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1945-03-24, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-03-24, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; celebration; press; comradery; automobile; humor; soldier slang; warm weather; sex;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-03-24_023

Put. John P. Bell 35052495 Co. D'Det. of Patients H.P. 4167(5) APO 118 C/oPM. New york VIA AIR MAIL Mrs. Jack Bell



345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

England - March 24 Dearest darling, I got two letters from you today, sweetie. Your I mail of March 14, and an air mail of Feb. 9. The one you enclosed the clipping telling about Jim coming to see me. Right on the from page too. ahem! Beno cat really did the business didn't he? Nothing like a cat when there are ration mice around. I'm sorry you're having so much trouble with the car, honey, you bet-I'll be glad to take all those headaches Of your shoulders. Will get a sharp new cabriolet as soon as they start making them again. The Sad Sack is on Bob Benchley's program tonite. Have you ever heard him? He's a humorous little basket. Stutters like mad, and a genius of snafu. Do Virginia Delaney working now or Just living at home? They were a pretty good couple in their way. I did some washing this afternoon. Sure was a good day for drying. Sunny

and a nice breeze too. I'm getting to be pretty domestic, don't you think, honey? I like my ring real well, honey: Ito a beauty you're a wizard at picking out good looking jewelry, sweetie. If I were home tonite we would really celebrate your brithday, darling. Maybe next year we can, and our appreciation will be just a little keener for every. thing we do after being separated. I love you so, sweetheart, and I'm just existing for the time when I can make up to you all the things I haven't been able to do for you. ajoure my cute sweetie and my sweet cutie, and I just wantto spend the rest of my life making love to you, and making you happy. all my love to the dearest and sweetest and best wife in all the world. Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #23]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495 Co. D. Det. of Patients H.P. 4167 A.P.O. 118 c/o P.M. New York

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE MAR 26 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

[[image- faded stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

England - March 24

Dearest darling,

I got two letters from you today, sweetie. Your V mail of March 14, and an air mail of Feb. 9. The one you enclosed the clipping telling about Jim coming to see me. Right on the front page too. Ahem!

Ben's cat really did the business didn't he? Nothing like a cat when there are rats or mice around.

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The Sad sack is on Bob Benchley's program tonite. Have you ever heard him? He's a humorous little basket. Stutters like mad, and a genius of snafer[[?]].

Is Virginia Delaney working now or just living at home? They were a pretty good couple in their way.

I did some washing this afternoon. Sure was a good day for drying. Sunny [[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

and a nice breeze too. I'm getting to be pretty domestic, don't you think, honey?

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I love you so, sweetheart, and I'm just existing for the time when I can make up to you all the things I haven't been able to do for you. You're my cute sweetie and my sweet cutie, and I just want to spend the rest of my life making love to you, and making you happy.

All my love to the dearest and sweetest and best wife in all the world.

You Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]