

Subj: **Story about a flight nurse WW2**  
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*Both  
 Mrs. Marcia  
 Jean Allen  
 Stell*

*used in  
 June 06 Newsletter*

You ask for a story about ww2 flight nurses so here goes. This is about Marcia Jean Allen LT. USArmy Flight Nurse N769665 and James T Stell Lt USArmy AO 2089948 August 24 1945, I was on pre embarkation leave when I was ordered back to Brooks field San Antone . while waiting for a train in Fort Worth texas when an MP came over and said where are you headed, I told him San Antone and he said the train was full but there was a car setting on a siding from Nebraska and there were seats on it so he took me out and helped me to get on (nice fellow ) and left I started walking up the isle, There setting by her self was the pretties Nurse in thw world so of course I set down, she was very cool would not talk for a while, found out she was going to Randolph field to be a flight nurse, after we got to sanantonio I took her to the bus and ask if I could call, which I did and we set up a date but I had to bring a buddy for one of her friends, What a date all we did was eat and walk along the muddy river but being and officer and a gentleman by act of congress, I ask her for the next Sunday and she said Ok this time she came alone we went to the top had had dinner and danced to Von Monroe I was great and i had made up my mind soon our next date I ask her to marry me while we were in a movie just slipped the ring on her finger and said will you and she said yes .Before we could date again she called and said she had orders for ft Dix NJ well the nite before she left I went to their going away party at Nurses club an all the girls wonted us to get married that night but Jean had had a couple and it just made her cry , she runs out side said we would never see each other again and she would not give the ring back so she threw it out into the grass , took every one in the club but the girls found it and she put it back on, Our next an final date I called her and she said ash was flying to san Francisco and would be there on Saturday nite and had to leave Sunday so being maintence officer of the wg I got a plane and flew to Frisco stayed up all nite the next week she called and said she had a 20 day leave and should she go home or come to sanantonio that she could work a flight to austin and would be at the gunner hotel Friday mite 4 November I said come on and we would get married on Saturday, so Friday nite I was at the gunner hotel but no jean finally about 1 am she drove up in a taxi, she couldn't get transport so she hired a cab from Austin to Sanantonio. Next day we got every thing done and I told all the gang in the group about 75 pilots not to drink because the president of the prohibitionist party a Baptist preacher well of course the couple who stud up with us was bombed, but it went well then to the St Anthony hotel for party after a little dancing we all set down for dinner, the waiter ask jean what she would like and she said porter house steak an baked potato waiter said they were out of meat stamps and had no steak so it was fish or chicken Lt Spriggs said no way and the guys got up walked allover the big room bumming meat stamps they got enough and went out got jean a steak was a happy night and I spent a total of 13 dollars for it. that is the first chapter every one said it wouldn't last but we started 61 years on 5 2005. Hope this might bring back a few memory's If any body remembers the nurses club nite. Jim Stell another fact Jean got her comission 1 week before i did so for 60 years she has been the boss I put in 25 years and she was there every where but nam.