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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #178

Jack P. Bell

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Dear Sweetheart,

I have a few minutes before supper so I'll start to write to my honey now. We were going to have a retreat parade, but it started to rain, and we all got soaked before we could get back to the barracks. I have a dry uniform now, and I believe I'll just as soon get wet as march in a parade.

No letter from you today, but I suppose I'll get two tomorrow. That's the way it usually works. I'll try and write a better letter today than I did last time. I was so tired I just couldn't write much. You'll excuse me, won't you, lover?

I can hardly wait to get your letter telling me when you're coming down here, sweetie. It's going to be so swell to see you, darling. Let's keep our fingers crossed, honey so I'll be able to get a pass to see you every night. Of course I could get you a pass to come on the post every evening while you're here, but there's about be together, sweetie.

We took some snapshots Sunday. I had hoped to have some photographs made, but the fellow who was going to take them couldn't make it. I hope they turn out good. Personally, I think I look awful in my uniform, but maybe they won't look too bad. Sunday afternoon we went out to visit some friends of Genevieve's and Art, and there was a small lake right near their place. Bob and Gene and Betty went swimming. I didn't have any trunks, but it sure looked good. When you come
Down will you bring my trunk, honey? Bring your bathing suit too, honey. We may get a chance to go swimming, if I can get you out of my arms that long. While I'm thinking about it, sweetie, would you like to have my suitcase? I have to keep it inside my barracks bag anyway, if you want it just say so, and I'll send it to you.

I took a test on four words per minute this morning, and passed it as five on seven words per, now. They say after you get up to ten it takes longer to work up, but so far it's been pretty easy. In fact, the code is the easiest part of the whole thing. Procedure is tough. It's all memorizing.

It sure was nice to get out and see the weekend. It seemed good to see people in civilian clothes again. Everybody looks like everybody else in a uniform.

Darling, I love you so very much. It was wonderful to hear your voice Sunday, but it will be even more wonderful to see you, and the way things are going now for the allies I don't think it will be very long till you come home for good. The sooner the better, hun.

Well, baby it's taken me all evening to write this little letter. I'm just as proud as a letter writer as I ever was. I guess, I like to tell you everything I love you too. It's just about time for lights out so I'll say good night. Darling Pink, I'll see you in my dreams. All my love to the sweetest, fastest lover whom I love very much.

Yours always,

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
May 11, 1943

Dearest sweetheart,

I have a few minutes before supper so I’ll start to write to my honey now. We were going to have a retreat parade, but it started to rain, and we all got soaked before we could get back to the barracks. I have a dry uniform on now, and I believe I’d just as soon get wet as march in a parade.

No letter from you today, but I suppose I’ll get two tomorrow. That’s the way it usually works. I’ll try and write a better letter tonite then I did last nite, I was so tired I just couldn’t write much. You’ll excuse me, won’t you lover?

I can hardly wait to get your letter telling me when you’re coming down here, sweetie. It’s going to be so swell to see you, darling. Let’s keep our fingers crossed, honey so I’ll be able to get a pass to see you every nite. Of course I could get you a pass to come on the post every evening while you’re here, but there’s about as much privacy here as there was at Camp Perry. Anyway we’ll be together, sweetie.

We took some snapshots Sunday. I had hoped to have some photographs made, but the kid who was going to take them couldn’t make it. Hope they turn out good. Personally, I think I look awful in my uniform, but maybe they won’t look too bad. Sunday afternoon we went out to visit some friends of Genevieve’s and Art’s, and there’s a small lake right near this place. Bob and Gene and Betty went swimming. I didn’t have any trunks, but it sure looked good. When you come
Down will you bring my trunks? Bring your bathing suit too, honey. We may get a chance to go swimming, if I can let you out of my arms that long. While I’m thinking about it, sweetie, would you like to have my suitcase? I have to keep it inside my barracks bag anyway, if you want it just say so, and I’ll send it to you.

I took a test on five words per minute this morning, and passed it so I’m on seven words per, now. They say after you get up to ten it takes longer to work up, but so far it’s been pretty easy. In fact, the code is the easiest part of the whole thing. Procedure is tough. It’s all memorizing.

It sure was nice to get out over the weekend. It seemed good to see people in civilian clothes again. Everybody looks like everybody else in a uniform.

Darling, I love you so very much. It was wonderful to hear your voice Sunday, but it will be even more wonderful to see you, and the way things are going now, for the Allies I don’t think it will be so very long till I’m home for good. The sooner the better huh baby? The future will be so sweet, honey. I keep thinking about that little tile house were going to have, lover.

Well, baby it’s taken me all evening to write this little letter. I’m just as poor a letter writer as I ever was I guess. I like to tell you everyday how much I love you tho’. It’s just about about time for lights out so I’ll say good nite darling Fink, I’ll see you in my dreams. All my love to the sweetest, bestest lover whom I love very much,

Yours Allways

[underline] Jack [/underline]