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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #184

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. B. A.
Camp Butner, N.C.

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

Saturday night again, so I'll try and write you a real sweetie letter. I've just finished reading your letter for the thousandth time, darling. I hardly know what to tell you about quitting your job, and coming down here. I miss you very much too, honey, and it would be so wonderful to see you. I hate to tell you not to do it, but with the schedule I have here, I guess I've told you if you should quit your job, and come down we'd both be disappointed. We've been pretty good, three days a week, plus traveling time, after we completed this thirteen week specialist's training, we'd be eligible for five day passes plus traveling time (not furloughs). After we completed this thirteen week specialist training. That would mean that these furloughs would start around the last of July. I'm certain percentage of the company would go, and when they came back, another bunch would go. Don't be angry with me for kind of stalling you off about as much as you want to see me. Write and tell me what you think about waiting a while.

I'm glad you had a good time Wednesday night, sweetheart. Maude is still the same old Maude I see. Has she ever been anywhere on time? She's a good kid the.

I know Bob Yankers. He was in some of my classes at high
school. He served one hitch in the Navy before the war. The last time I saw Bob was over in France at Henry Schlier's gas station. You remember the calendar we had in our kitchen on West St. It was a Gulf station.

Sweetheart, have I told you lately how very much I love you? Oh darling, I love you so very much that your love must triple all the time. Cause I'm always thinking of you, and I'm always thinking of all the wonderful times we've had together, and the wonderful times we're going to have. The way your face lights up when you give me one of your sweet little smiles. Oh sweetie, I'm so lucky to have a sweet wife like you. You're such a sweet cutie and such a cute sweetie.

Rick can't keep away from that hitch, can he? You told me the other day that he got in again. That reminds me of the party they had for me the Saturday before I left when they got me out there in my old clothes. It was such a surprise occurrence that I never thought a thing about it. That was a surprise party all right.

It's so nice to sit here on my bunk talking to my darling wife. It's fairly quiet in the barracks now. There are only about a half dozen fellows on this floor. A lot of them are out on passes, and some are at the service club. It sure seems nice to have it so quiet. I always feel so close to you when I'm writing you a letter or reading one of yours. Did you get all my letters since then? The way I had them marbled? I haven't been marbled. I've been getting more encouraging every day now. The sooner the better for everybody. Well see Germany's morale is pretty well take it. They all seemed plenty glad to surrender in Africa.

Did you get the money order I was going to send you? Honey, if you bought it to Stalin, and have wondeful defeat it for you? Don't do it if it wouldn't make you short, but if you have it to spare it will keep that account house when I come home.

I'll quit now sweetie. See you tomorrow. All my love to my dearest

Darling,
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 15, 1943

Dearest lover,

Saturday nite again, so I’ll try and write my sweetie a real swell letter. I’ve just finished reading your letter for the severalth time, darling. I hardly know what to tell you about quitting your job, and coming down here. I miss you very much too, honey, and it would be so wonderful to see you. I hate to tell you not to do it, but with the schedule I have here, I guess I’ve told you about it, a fellow can’t always get passes when he wants them, so if you should quit your job, and come down we’d both be disappointed if I’d get stuck for a week at a time without any leave. Here’s something I wasn’t going to tell you, and neither of us should get too hopeful about it ‘cause you know you can’t count on anything too much in this army, but our division commander gave a talk to all the special troops last Saturday, and he told us that we’d be eligible for five day passes plus travelling time, (not passes-furlough) after we completed this thirteen week specialists training. That would mean that these furloughs would start around the last of July, a certain percentage of the company would go, and when they came back, another bunch would go. Don’t be angry with me for kind of stalling you off about coming sown here, honey ‘cause you know I want to see you just as much as you want to see me. Write and tell me what you think about waiting a while.

I’m glad you had a good time Wednesday nite, sweetie. Maud is still the same old Maud I see. Has she ever been anyplace on time? She’s a good kid tho’.

I know Bob Yanker. He was in some of my classes at high
School. He served one hitch in the Navy before the war. The last time I saw Bob was over in Lorain at Shorty Schrider’s gas station. You remember the calendar we had in our kitchen on West St. It was a Gulf station.

Sweetheart, have I told you lately how very much I love you? Oh darling, I hope you so very much that your ears much tingle all the time ‘cause I’m allways thinking of you, and I’m allways thinking of all the wonderful time we’ve had together, and the wonderful time we’ve going to have. The way your face lights up when you give me one of your sweet Fink smiles. Oh sweetie, I’m so lucky to have a sweet wife like you. You’re such a sweet cutie and such a cute sweetie.

Bill can’t keep away from that ditch, can he? You told me the other day that he got in again. That reminds me of the party they had for me the Saturday before I left when they got me out there in my old clothes. It was such a common occurrence that I never thought a thing about it. That was a surprise party all right.

It’s so nice to sit her on my bunk talking to my darling wife. It’s fairly quiet in the barracks now. There are only about a half dozen fellows on this floor. A lot of them are out on passes, and some are at the service club. It sure seems nice to have it so quiet. I allways feel so close to you when I’m writing you a letter or reading one of yours. Did all my letters come thru’ the way I had them numbered? I haven’t been marking the last few ‘cause I figured they were getting there allright.

This war news is getting more encouraging every day now. The sooner it ends, the better for everybody. I’ll bet Germany’s morale is pretty well short by now. They could hand that stuff out, but I don’t believe they can take it. They all seemed plenty glad to surrender in Africa.

Did you get the money order Sis was going to send you? Honey, if you ever have five or ten dollars you don’t need, would you take my bank book to Oberlin, and have Mom deposit it for you? Don’t do it if it would make you short, but if you have it to spare it will keep that account drawing interest for us. That will give us a start for our little tile house when I come home.

I’ll quit now sweetie. See you tomorrow. All my love to my dearest darling,

Yours Allways

Jack