6-3-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #214

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #214" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 214. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/214

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Pfc. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. C. A.F.S. 78
Camp Butner, N.C.

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

Boy what a scorcher this day has been. It's still hot and sultry. We took an eight mile hike last night. Two hours worth. These stories you read about mechanized armies make good reading, but they don't say anything about the occasion.

Did you have Monday off, dear? It was just another day around here.

Honey, I think we may be able to work out something nice about going to Baltimore. A three day pass is out. I couldn't possibly get one, but I've just been talking to a fellow who lives in Washington, and I could make it on a weekend pass. Here's how I could do it. Ordinarily a weekend pass is only good within a thirty mile radius of the camp, but if it were a trip to see my wife I could get permission to go. I could get a train out of Raleigh at about 3:30 Saturday afternoon, and I'd arrive in Baltimore around midnight or shortly after. We could have the 7 o'clock Sunday evening. You would probably have to get Monday off from work. Write and tell me how it sounds to you, darling, and if it's O.K. name the weekend soon enough to make arrangements, and get an answer back to you. Baltimore is about 300 miles from here, and 400 from Elyria.

Today was payday. Did I hit the jackpot? $9.97

I used to make more in one day than that. Don't worry, I have enough. I still had money left from last month so you can see I'm not very extravagant. You should be getting a check
or checks pretty soon. Tell me when they come, and how much you get. We'll keep track of it 'cause if they don't pay off I'll find out what's wrong. This government's not giving any one anything. I'm earning every cent we get.

Sweetie, I love you so very much. You are such a darling, I'm always thinking of you, and your sweet smile. What wonderful times we've had together, and the happy days to come when this mess is over, and we can live our lives together the way we want to. Then I will officially fire you from your present job, and give you a better one. I don't think either of us will be disappointed when that day comes. Will we, sweetie?

I hear the dice rolling on the second floor. Some guys just can't stand prosperity, I guess. That's a regular event of payday.

Darling, I guess this is all I know for now so I'll send you a great big hug, and lots of kisses.

Your lover,

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
June 3, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Boy what a scorcher this day has been. It’s still hot and sultry. We took an eight mile hike last nite. Two hours worth. These stories you read about mechanized armies make good reading, but they don’t say anything about the occasional walks.

Did you have Monday off, dear? It was just another day around here.

Honey, I think we may be able to work out something nice about going to Baltimore. A three day pass is out. I couldn’t possibly get one, but I’ve just been talking to a fellow who lives in Washington, and I could make it on a weekend pass. Here’s how I could do it. Ordinarily a weekend pass is only good within a thirty mile radius of the camp, but if it were a trip to see my wife I could get permission to go. I could get a train out of Raleigh around 3:30 Saturday afternoon, and I’d arrive in Baltimore around midnite or shortly after, we could have till 7 O’Clock Sunday evening. You would probably have to get Monday off from work. Write and tell me how it sounds to you, darling, and it it’s O.K. name the weekend soon enough for me to make arrangements, and get an answer back to you. Baltimore is about 300 miles from here, and 400 from Elyria.

Today was payday. Did I hit the jackpot -$9.97 I used to make more in one day than that. Don’t worry tho’, I have enough. I still had money left from last month so you can see I’m very extravagant. You should be getting a check
Or checks pretty soon. Tell me when they come, and how much you get. We’ll keep track of it ‘cause it they don’t pay off I’ll find out what’s wrong. This government’s not giving any one anything. I’m earning every cent we get.

Sweetie, I love you so very much. You are such a darling, I’m allways thinking of you, and your sweet smile. What wonderful times we’ve had together, and the happy days to come when this mess is over, and we can live our lives together the way we want to. Then I will officially fire you from your present job, and give you a better one. I don’t think either of us will be disappointed when that day comes. Will we, sweetie?

I hear the dice rolling on the second floor. Some guys just can’t stand prosperity, I guess. That’s a regular even of payday.

Darling, I guess this is all I know for now so I’ll send you a great big hug, and lots of kisses,

Your lover,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]