6-9-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #223

Evabel Bell

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Darling One,

It's 6:45 A.M. I got a ride to work this morning with a girl that lives next door so that's the reason I'm here so early. Ordinarily I get here about 5 minutes to 7 or thereabout. Anyhow I didn't mind. It was rather chilly out this morning. This letter is going to be on the installment plan. You know a little bit now, a bit better and then probably to finish it up to-night at home.

Did I tell you yesterday I got three letters from you. I didn't get any post or mail and then I was I got three. That's the mail service for you now. Any way I'm so glad you got to go to Henderson and glad you had a good time. I know that one of these Sundays when you go there I would be there. But of course that is next to impossible. But one never knows, does one? just like the old saying "you can never tell the depth of the well by the length of the handle on the pump." But what do you get to do with the price of eggs? Oh, sweetie, this conversation is getting silly so I'd better get back to work.

10:16 A.M.

I told you this was going to be an installment letter. I'm sitting here altering my next period and I'm eating a cookie which your mom gave me last night. You know that a bite? Oh there's not very much left so you can have the rest. Good luck.

Well, Darling, they have promoted me.
They gave me an assistant I don't know whether it's because I'm so good they think I deserve one or because I'm so bad they think I ought have someone helping me. Anyway I don't care which it is for. To know sat from 12:30 to 3:00. It was not bad at least it made the afternoon go faster. I don't care what happens as long as I get that "Ole green mog" O boy then I'm happy. But I shall be much happier the day you fire me from this job. It's all right for an emergency but give me my little house any day in the week.

I love to take care of it and you. Especially you.

12:40 P.M.

Tell this is the third installment I think there will be one more after this one.

Boy oh, boy were the girls here at the plant mad. The big shots (not the) decided that we had better have uniforms so they bought a bunch of jeep suits and now they want us to buy them. They are heavy and not too good looking. Still the girls got to get this and put up a petition and said they weren't going to wear them and a whole bunch of us signed it. It's all right for the girls on machines but not the inspectors. We don't even get dirty. So we shall see what happens.

I haven't seen Buddy for quite a while. I saw them car the other day but I don't know whether he has left or not. I saw in last night paper that a bunch went to be
examined to day. So I'll see if his name is on among them.

The damm stationery almost every piece was ripped at the bottom. I didn't notice it till after I had used some of it. So I guess I just got stuck.

I want to go to the show to night. I want to see "Tennessee Johnson." but also Forever and a day is playing and I want to see that too — 2000 — I don't know what I'm going to do.

7:07PM

Well, Darling, here is the fourth installment of my letter. Baby Dear, I got to thinking about that weekend and Honey I don't think it would be so good any way if you got a three day pass it would be alright but just for 1 day would be too much for you. You'd be so tired for a week you couldn't see straight. So we'll can have time to enjoy and relax with one another. Really and truly don't you.

Well, Darling, this is the end of the line so I must say good by to the sweetest, dearest and bestest

All my and a heap of kisses

Yours ever

Feind
Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
June 9.

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10:15 AM.

I told you this was going to be an installment letter. I’m sitting here during my rest period and I’m eating a cookie which your Mom gave me last night. You know one of her famous sugar cookies. I love ‘em. Want a bite? Oh there’s not very much left so you can have the rest. Good huh?

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2/
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or because I’m so bad they think I ought
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I want to go to the show to-night. I want to see “Tennessee Johnson.” But also Forever and a day is playing and I want to see that too – sooo I don’t know what I’m going to do.

4:15 PM

Well, Darling, here it is the fourth installment of my letter. Baby Dear, I got to thinking about that weekend and, Honey, I don’t think it would be so good any way. If you got a three day pass it would be alright but just for 1 day would be too much for you. You’d be so tired for a week you couldn’t see straight. So we’ll just wait till you get home and then we can have time to enjoy and relax with one another. Really and truly don’t you think that’s better?

Well, darling, this is the end of the line so I must say so long to the sweetest, dearest and bestest

All my and a heap of kisses,
Your own
Fink