2-6-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #335

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 #335" (1944). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 337. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/337

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.
Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A. P. O. 78
C/o Post. Mtr. Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

I got your letter yesterday, also the valentine. That one was made to order for me I guess. I'm certainly not the handy man wasn't it? I'm certainly not the handy man around the house, but when it comes to smooth rig I'll never fail you.

Sure am glad to hear that Chuck is going in for navigation. I'll be proud to salute him any day of the week. It's nice to know we have good neighbors downstairs, honey. I hope they stick around, and live there when I get back. We'll have some good visits together.

The situation gets critical at midnight, and we move again at noon tomorrow. I'll bet she travelled 5,000 miles just around in circles since she been in this army.

So Barney and Ann are talking about getting married again? I hope they do this time, and Ann can make a home. She's a good kid.

Phil should be a cinch for quartermaster corps with his experience, but the way this army works, they probably put him in the medics or something. Say hello to them for me, and best of luck.
The Norwichs, and Bill and Dolly. One of these days when I get time I'll drop a line to Mrs. Turner. She sure is a swell woman.

If you have $20.00 that isn't working too hard it wouldn't hurt to take out that liability insurance on the car, honey. You aren't driving so awful much these days so I don't believe we should pull any cash out of the bank for it. If it isn't handy right now we'll probably have a little more, and you can spare it better later. I was going to send you some in a money order from Nashville, but it was too late. The post office was closed. When I get a chance tho' I'll send it.

I sure enjoy your letters, sweetie. You write such swell ones. I look forward to getting them. They make the whole thing easier. I hope you enjoy my letters as well. Even if they're not as good as yours. I never tire of having you tell me you love me, and I never tire of telling you how much I love you. You're the dearest, darlingest, lovingest, sweetest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world.

Well sweet one, I'll snuff out the candle, and go to sleep, and dream you're in my arms burrowing into me. Goodnite lover,

Your own,

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

I got your letter yesterday, also the valentine. That one was made to order for me I guess, wasn’t it? I’m certainly not the handy man around the house, but when it comes to smooch – ing I’ll never fail you.

Sure am glad to hear that Chuck is going in for navigation. I’ll be proud to salute him any day of the week.

It’s nice to know we have good neighbors downstairs, honey. I hope they stick around, and live there when I get back. We’ll have some good visits to – gether.

The situation gets tactical at midnite, and we move again at noon tomorrow. I’ll bet I’ve travelled 5,000 miles just around in circles since I’ve been in this army.

So Barney and Ann are talking about getting married again? I hope they do this time, and Annie can make a home. She’s a good kid.

Phil should be a cinch for quartermaster corps with his experience, but the way this army works they’ll probably put him in the medics or something. Say hello to him for me, and best of luck.

I had some time to write yesterday so I really turned some out. Besides yours I wrote to Sis, Mom and Dad
The Norwick’s, and Bill and Dolly. One of these days when I get time I’ll drop a line to Mrs. Turner. She sure is a swell woman.

If you have $20.00 that isn’t working too hard it wouldn’t hurt to take out that liability insurance on the car, honey. You aren’t driving so awful much these days so I don’t believe we should pull any cash out of the bank for it. If it isn’t handy right now we’ll probably have a little more, and can spare it better later. I was going to send you some in a money order from Nashville, but it was too late. The post office was closed. When I get a chance tho’ I’ll send it.

I sure enjoy your letters, sweetie. You write such swell ones. I look forward to getting them. They make the whole thing easier. I hope you enjoy my letters as well even if they’re not as good as yours. I never tire of having you tell me you love me, and I never tire of telling you how much I love you. You’re the dearest, darlingest, lovingest, sweetest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world.

Well sweet one, I’ll snuff out the candle, and go to sleep, and dream you’re in my arms burrowing into me. Good nite lover,

Your Own,

[Jack]