1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #337

Jack P. Bell

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

Well, the mail finally caught up with us, and now I feel like I'm up to date again. Two letters from my baby, one from sis, and one from Mom and Dad yesterday. Then today I got one from you, and one from Mom and Dad.

I should be the one apologizing to you for not writing often, sweetie. Instead of you being so damn busy, and then too, mostly I'm so damn busy, and then too, there's not much of interest around here. I'll always jot a few lines to write about, but I'll always get a chance down whenever I get a chance.

I was glad to hear about your job, honey. This fellow sounds like a pretty good Joe. What's his name? Could be I'd know him. $25, I hear. Tell him I hope he makes this Pearl Harbor deal. The army is a good place to stay, and we'll probably laugh about it. When this mess is all over, but right now the joke is on the suckers in it.

I signed the income tax form you sent, and
I'll mail it right away. That money will really come in handy, won't it, honey?

It's so nice to hear all about the old town again, honey. Makes me feel right at home again. We both sure had some good times here.

I enjoy reminiscing, going over in my mind some of the things we used to do. What a day when we all got back. Will we ever paint the old town red? Yeah boy!

So Fritz misses my cooking? Tell her I miss hers too. They sure are a swell couple, aren't they?

How's the weather at home these days? It's been a little rough yesterday and today. Cooled off quite a bit, but it's better than rain. If anyone had told me a year ago, I could be as comfortable living outdoors as I have I wouldn't have believed it. I guess it's just the idea of getting used to a thing. My appetite is plenty keen, and I guess when you can eat like a horse you must be healthy.

I got a letter from Mr. Williamson dated Jan. 24th., and he said Ralph and Bee had to go before the draft board next month (meaning February) I wonder how they're making out? Seems like everybody is either in or about to go in.

Genevieve said she saw Mrs. Turner, and she said that she rented her apartment right after you moved out. She was glad because she says it's lonely when no one's in the house.

You've really been busy as a bee since you got home, haven't you, sweetie? One good thing about being busy is that the time goes faster, and it won't seem so long till we'll be together again. We've been out in the field over three weeks now. In a way it doesn't seem that long.
This country here sure is poor farm land.
It's all rocks. Every place we go we see rock fences
in the fields, probably built by slaves. It cleared the
fields, and kept stock from roaming off the property.
You never see a nice big farm like you do in Ohio.
Has Gitty gone to the Navy yet? I hope he
gets a good deal out of them.

It would sure be nice to be home
with my sweetie on a Saturday night like this,
We could go shopping together, and bring the
Sunday papers home with us. Then you
would sit on my lap in the big chair,
and we'd read the funnies together, and
smoke a little from time to time.
Oh well, those times will just be that
much sweeter when we can enjoy them
again.

Which theatre does Lena work at?
Movies won't cost you much anymore.
Movies won't cost you much anymore.
How about Lena? Say hello to Ben and Lena.
Will they be okay? I probably won't get around to
writing to them from here.

Well, love, I guess I'm just about run
down for this trip. All my love and bushels of
hugs and kisses. I love you sweetheart,

Yours Always,
Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell] 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
[Page 2 – Back of Envelope]

[[Image: INK-TRANSFER (due to water damage): Postmark stamp with BACKWARDS text:
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:
FEB 14 / 230 PM / 1944”]]
Dearest Darling,

Well our mail finally caught up to us, and now I feel like I’m in the know again. Two letters from my baby, one from Sis, and one from Mom and Dad yesterday. Then today I got one from you and one from Mom and Dad.

I should be the one apologizing to you for not writing oftener, sweetie instead of you to me. Mostly I’m so darn busy, And then too there’s not too much of interest around here to write about, but I’ll always jot a few lines down whenever I get a chance.

I was glad to hear about your job, honey. This fellow sounds like a pretty good Joe. What’s his name? Could be I’d know him. $25. per week clear isn’t a bad set up, and as long as you wont have a lot of lifting it might be better than a factory. Good luck, darling, and let me know how you’re getting along.

I think Bill really has the right idea. Tell him I hope he makes this Pearl Harbor deal. The army is a good place to be from, and we’ll probably laugh like hell about it when this mess is all over, but right now the joke is on the suckers in it.

I signed the income tax form you sent, and
I'll mail it right away. That money will really come in handy, won't [sic] it, honey?

It's so nice to hear all about the old town again, honey. Makes me feel right at home again. We've sure had some good times there, I enjoy reminiscing, going over in my mind some of the things we used to do. What a day when we all get back. Will we ever paint the old town red. Yeah boy!

So Fritzi misses my loving? Tell her I miss her's too. They sure are a swell couple, aren't they?

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Genevieve said she saw Mrs. Turner, and she said that she rented her apartment right after you moved out. She was glad because she says it's lonely when no one's in the house.

You've really been busy as a bee since you got home, haven't you sweetie? One good thing about being busy is that the time goes faster, and it won't [sic] seem so long till we'll be together again. We've been out in the field over three weeks now. In a way it doesn't seem that long.
This country here sure is poor farm land.

It’s all rocks. Every place we go we see rock fences in the fields, probably built by slaves. It cleared the fields, and kept stock from roaming off the property. You never see a nice big farm like you do in Ohio.

Has Gibby gone to the Navy yet? I hope he gets a good deal out of them.

It would sure be nice to be home with my sweetie on a Saturday nite like this. We could go shopping together, and bring the Sunday papers home with us. Then you could sit on my lap in the big chair, and we’d read the funnies together, and smooch a little from time to time.

Oh well, those times will be just be that much sweeter when we can enjoy them again.

Which theatre does Lena work at? Movies wont cost you much anymore, will they, baby? Say hello to Ben and Lena for me. I probably wont get around to writing to them from here.

Well lover, I guess I’m just about run down for this trip. All my love and bushels of hugs and kisses. I love you sweetheart,

Yours Allways,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]