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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #356

Evabel Bell

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A Message of Interest From---
THE HENDERSON TOBACCO
BOARD OF TRADE, INC.

Mr. J. P. Bell
346 S. River St.
Chicago, I'L.

Put John P. Bell
48th Sg Co. A.P.O. 78

C/O Postmaster,

Nashville,
Tenn.
Dearest Sweetheart, 

Dad, honey, I sure am a tired kid. Yesterday I washed clothes and to-night I had to go over after them and take them all down and when I brought them home I thought I was too tired to iron so I would just let it go till to-morrow and instead I proceed to give the kitchen a good cleaning. I scrubbed the stove, the refrigerator and washed all the dishes and emptied all the garbage and waste paper in the feather so I might just as well have worked. I did as much work. But I'm so glad when I do it. I love my furniture and I take pride in having everything look nice. I love to wash my stove and refrigerator, they glisten so when they are clean.

Darling, your letter to-day was such a sweet one (because they all are). Now I should like to give you more support and instead you have to give it to me. But, honestly, honey, I don't need any, I have so much more to be thankful for than a lot of other girls.
At least I have a nice comfortable home of my very own, no debts and a wonderful husband to wait for, I have my own car to run around in and I'm not broke. It's just that sometimes I get a little angry because I can't be with my Darling, whom I love so very much, as often as I'd like to be. But then, perhaps it won't be for very long until we will be together for good.

Phil came home from Baltimore to stay. He said he had to get there for a week and made me. Here's something I don't understand however. He got a letter in the mail to report for precautionary examination and he's had it once already. There is some screwy somethin'.

Darling, if you when you get home write and tells me how long do you think it will be?

Camp Pickett is only about 150 miles from Henderson. If you get stationed there perhaps you can meet some of our friends and Henderson.

I hope I will be able to go with you just as soon as you get thru your find out how possible it is for me to come down there. Do you want me to come with you, Don't you Darling?

Well, sweetheart it looks like the bottom of the page is coming up to greet you. I'm sending you lots of hugs and kisses all my love - Your Own, Ted.
Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
c/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Gosh, Honey I sure am a tired kid. Yesterday I washed clothes and to-night I had to go over after them and take them all down and when I brought them home I thought I was too tired to iron so I would just let it go till to-morrow and instead I proceed to give the kitchen a good cleaning. I scrubbed the stove, the refrigerator and washed all the garbage and waste paper in the furnace so I might just as well have ironed I did as much work. But I’m as glad when I do it. I love my furniture and I take pride in having everything look nice. I love to wash my stove and refrigerator. They glisten so when they are clean.

Darling, you letter to-day was such a sweet one, (of course they all are). Here I should be the one to give you moral support and instead you have to give it to me. But, Honestly, Honey, I don’t need any, I have so much more to be thankful for than a lot of other girls.
At least I have a nice comfortable home of my very own, no debts and a wonderful husband to wait for, I have my own car to run around in and I’m not broke. It’s just that sometimes I get a little angry because I can’t be with my Darling, whom I love so very much, as often, as I’d like to be. But then, perhaps it won’t be so very long until we will be together for good.

Phil came home from Baltimore to-day. He said he had a job there for a week and made $50. Here’s something I don’t understand however. He got a notice in the mail to report for preinduction examination and he’s had it once already. There is something screwy someplace.

Darling, if + when you get a furlough how long do you think it will be?

Camp Pickett is only about 150 miles from Henderson so if you get stationed there perhaps you can visit some of our friends and Genievieve. I hope I will be able to go with you.

Just as soon as you get there you find out [one word] possibilities one[?] for me to come down there. You do want me to come with you, Don’t you Darling?

Well, Sweetheart it looks like the bottom of the page is coming up to greet me. I’m sending you lots of hugs and kisses.

All my love -- Your Own, Fink.