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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #387

Jack P. Bell

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FROM

Pvt. J. P. Bell 3505249
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78

U. S. ARMY

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

APR 9 1:30 PM
7944

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Saturday April 8

Dearest Darling,

thanks for the bite of your chocolate covered donut, sweetie. It was delicious. How if you'll get off my lap for just a minute I'll go out to the kitchen and get us each one.

Tomorrow is Easter so as usual I get one of those good breaks. Am on guard tomorrow. They say guard duty is an honor, but it would not me fine if they'd honor somebody else.

Today has been aouncy nice and warm and sunny. Just the kind of Saturday nite we like. A swell nite to go downtown, and we could go someplace, and dance.

I don't know just how far we are from Petersburg. This town of Blackstone is only 3500. I saw it once when we came there on our way to camp.

That was nice of Joe offering to fill the tank. I'll find out what I can about gasoline down here. I sure hope I can get some kind of a deal so we could
have the car with me.

The under secretary of war visited here today so of course the "lightnin'" boys had to parade for him. I didn't go to see if my blouse was back till after the parade so I wasn't in to be back till after the parade so I wasn't in. They told me it would probably be back by Monday. It really makes a mess when a whole division moves into garrison from the field.

Well, lover I guess that's about all I know for this time. News isn't too plentiful around here. All my love to the sweetest, dearest and bestest little wife in the whole world.

Your own,

Jack
Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, Ohio
Saturday April 8

Dearest Darling,

Thanks for the bite of your chocolate covered donut, sweetie. It was delicious.

Now if you’ll get off my lap for just a minute
I’ll go out to the kitchen and get us each one.

Tomorrow is Easter so as usual I get one of those good breaks. I’m on guard tomorrow.
They say guard duty is an honor, but it would suit me fine if they’d honor somebody else.

Today has been a honey. Nice and warm and sunny. Just the kind of Saturday nite we like. A swell nite to go downtown, and do a little shopping. Then afterward we could go someplace, and dance.

I don’t know just how far we are from Petersburgh. This town of Blackstone is only 3500. I saw it once when we came thru’ there on our way to camp.

That was nice of Lou offering to fill the tank. I’ll find out what I can about gasoline down here. I sure hope I can get some kind of a deal so we could
have the car with us.

    The under secretary of war visited here today so of course the “lightnin’” boys had to parade for him. I didn’t go to see if my blouse was back till after the parade so I wasn’t in it. They told me it would probably be back Monday. It really makes a mess when a whole division moves into garrison from the field.

    Well, lover I guess that’s about all I know for this time. News isn’t too plentiful around here. All my love to the sweetest, dearest and bestest little wife in the whole world,

Your Own,

[(underscore)] Jack [(/underscore)]