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4-12-1944

1944-04-12, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; April 12, 1944; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization -- History -- 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Camp Pickett (Va.) -- History -- 20th Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History -- 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Housing -- Fair Rent

Keywords

April, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Pickett, Va.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; weather; rainy weather; warm weather; windy weather; gifts; mother; father; family; war work; employment; job; rest; housing; going home; post-war hopes

Identifier

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Pot. J. P. Bell 35052495 78th. Sig. G. A.P.O.78 Camp Pickett, Va.



Free

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

Wed. april 12 Darling Fink, I guess you aren't the only ones who have freakash weather. This morning we had a real hard rain. It cleared up, and by moon its was swell out, warm and sunny. Torrite its' cooling off, and windy. Never a dull I got a letter from mom and Dad today, and she told me about the purse you gave her, and how much she liked it. I know it's nice cause you Just seem to have a Knack for buying gifts that people like. Incidentally, I like my wristwatch better every day. I wonder now how I got along without it. another shiftless day. I sometimes wonder if Del ever be able to do an honest days work when I get out of

see. Of course of could find a decent noom at a reasonable rate I'd probably just take it right away. Darling, I could just write and write about how wondeful you are. I sure hope that I can get home real soon the, and tell you in person. you know, honey I keep thinking that the day well all be coming home for good is not too far away. It can't some too soon for us, can it sweetie? It will cer. tainly be a wonderful feeling to go sack to work, and take over all the responsibilities that you're shouldering mow, housey. Well, darling I think I'd better be getting to sleep. Del dream of you sweetheart. All my love,

this army. Ih I suppose I will.

When we've in the field you have to
do about two days work in one. So
maybe I've earned this rest.

I think I'll be able to get into

town this weekend, sweetie, and see what the housing situation is Maybe Ill change my original plan (depending on circumstances) and not get a room right away. How all this is sort of on the fence rightnow, but here's what I thought-When I come home on furlough I could make reservations at the guest- house, here on the post. When we get here you could stay there for three days during which we could hunt for a room. It would be much cheaper that way, nother than pay sent on a room several weeks before we even moved

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #6]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495 [[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 "CAMP PICKETT / V.A." encircling date:

APR 13 / 11 - AM / 1944"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 - Letter]

Wed. April 12

Darling Fink,

I guess you aren't the only ones who have freakish weather. This morning we had a real hard rain. It cleared up, and by noon it was swell out, warm and sunny. Tonite it's cooling off, and windy. Never a dull moment.

I got a letter from Mom and Dad today, and she told me about the purse you gave her, and how much she liked it. I know it's nice 'cause you just seem to have a knack for buying gifts that people like. Incidentally, I like my wristwatch better every day. I wonder now how I got alone with — out it.

Another shiftless day. I sometimes wonder if I'll ever be able to do an honest days work when I get out of

[Page 3 – Letter contined]

in. Anyway we'll see what we shall see. Of course if I could find a decent room at a reasonable rate I'd probably just take it right away.

Darling, I could just write and write about how wonderful you are. I sure hope that I can get home real soon tho' and tell you in person. You know, honey I keep thinking that the day we'll all be coming home for good is not too far away. It can't come too soon for us, can it sweetie? It will cer — tainly be a wonderful feeling to go back to work, and take over all the responsibilities that you're shouldering now, honey.

Well, darling I think I'd better be getting to sleep. I'll dream of you sweetheart. All my love,

Your Own,
[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]

- 2 -

this army. Oh, I suppose I will. When we're in the field you have to do about two days work in one. So maybe I've earned this rest.

I think I'll be able to get into town this weekend, sweetie, and see what the housing situation is. May be I'll change my original plan (depending on circumstances) and not get a room right away. Now all this is sort of on the fence right now, but here's what I thought. When I come home on furlough I could make reservations at the guest house, here on the post. When we get here you could stay there for three days during which we could hunt for a room. It would be much cheaper that way, rather than pay rent on a room several weeks before we ever moved