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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #393

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. C. A. P.O. 78
Camp Pickett, Va.

CAMP PICKETT, Va.
APR 14
11 - AM
1944

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Thursday April 13

Darling Sweetheart,

Another day is rolling around to a close. Gee, I wish I could write you something definite about when I'll get my furlough. I know it's tough on you, sweety, waiting around in suspense like this, but I'll let you know as soon as I know myself.

I'm glad you liked my letter, honey. Once in a while I really surprise myself when I whip out a two-page letter.

I feel better knowing that Chuck wasn't injured too badly. He sure has packed a lot of adventures into a few months. I'll try to write him a good letter now that I have his address.

It was too bad that Ditty couldn't have had more time at home. Well, that's the way it goes, I guess. You can't always lose, and you can't always win.

Honey, I couldn't forget how our
it just seems as tho' there's not much news around here.

Sweetie, I love you so. When we're together the world is bright and cheery. I love everything that makes my life worthwhile, darling. It's so nice to be with you, honey. To be with you in the evening, and hold you in my arms all night, and wake up in the morning beside you. Then all day at work, thinking about you. It's such a thrill to come home in the afternoon, and have you meet me at the door, all fresh, and smiling, and beautiful with your face raised to mine for a kiss.

Well, Baby I guess I'd better be hitting the hay. All my love to the sweetest and darlings' and bestest little wife in all the world.

Your lover,

Jack.

Little place looks. We've had such happy times there, haven't we lover? I remember now that you have a square mirror. Darling, how wonderful it will be to get home with you.

Sweetie, I think we can make out O.K. on gas if we bring the car down here. I think the Elgin ration board will allow us enough coupons to get down here. Then we can get some fellows to ride with me and get stamps at the ration board here on the post. If the time comes when I have to leave here, either the Post ration board or one in town will give coupons enough to get the car back home. I figure these ration boards will be pretty good about giving enough gas to get your car from one place to another, and with a little luck I can get a little extra to drive around here.

I wish I could write a nice new way letter like you do, sweetie. But
Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Free

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345 W. River St.
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Thursday April 13

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I'm glad you liked my letter, honey. Once in a while I really surprise myself when I whip out a two page letter.

I feel better knowing that Chuck wasn't injured too badly. He sure has packed a lot of adventures into a few months. I'll try to write him a good letter now that I have his address.

It was too bad that Gibby couldn't have had more time at home. Well, that's the way it goes, I guess. You can't allways lose, and you can't allways win.

Honey, I couldn't forget how our
It just seems as tho’ there’s not much news around here.

Sweetie, I love you so. When we're together, the world is bright and cheerful. You’re everything that makes my life worthwhile, darling. It’s so nice to be with you, honey. To be with you in the evening, and hold you in my arms all nite, and wake up in the morning beside you. Then all day at work I’m thinking about you. It’s such a thrill to come home in the afternoon, and have you meet me at the door, all fresh, and smiling, and beautiful with your face raised to mine for a kiss.

Well, Baby I guess I’d better be hitting the hay. All my love to the sweetest and darlingest and bestest little wife in all the world,

Your lover,

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