10-28-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #409

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell
508 West Street
Elyria, Ohio
In England
Oct. 28 1944

Dearest Sweetheart,

Here it is Saturday nite. It's early afternoon at home. Could you've doing your weekend marketing about now.

I received your letter written the nite before you left Henderson. I'll see Florence really put up a peach of an argument. It's been kind of tough to write you a decent letter, honey as I haven't gotten away from the hotel to see anything, but I always like to write a little to you everyday if possible.
I've written to Chuck, and I'm hoping we can arrange a visit pretty soon. I'll let you know how we make out.

I don't have any air mail stamp to put on this letter, but strange as it seems, sometimes straight mail comes thru faster than air mail so well see how it works out.

Caught a V letter from Bill today. That's another one I'll have to answer. You know, darling when I get back home I don't believe I'll write another damn letter as long as I live.
Three nites from now is Halloween. Remember some of the Reen parties we used to have? I was thinking tonite of the brawl we pitched in Ralph's basement three years ago. I guess it's all those little things that are really important.

I'll wind this up for now, sweetie, and write some more tomorrow. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses.

Yours ever,
Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
C/O Pst. Mstr. New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
508 West Street
Elyria, Ohio

“PASSED BY
U [[circled]] 45756 [[/circled]] S
ARMY EXAMINER” ]

[[Censor's hand:] Lt [HP?] Buch
In England
Oct. 26, 1944

Dearest Sweetheart,

Here it is Saturday nite.
It’s early afternoon at home. Could be you’re doing your weekend marketing about now.

I received your letter written the nite before you left Henderson. I’ll bet Florence really put up a peach of an argument.

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Your Own,

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