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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #430

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
C/o Pvt. Mth. New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
352½ West Street
Elyria, Ohio
Dec. 4, 1944
In Belgium

Dearest Sweetheart,

Yesterday was really jackpot day for this kid on letters. Bay oh boy! Four from you. One each from Mom, sis, Maddy, and here is the payoff! One from Mandie. She gave me all the latest gossip from the plant.

Honey, I hope my letters mean as much to you as yours do to me. You write such dandy ones. I'm glad you like your job, and you're doing as well. You're taking care of the car in your usual sterling manner, darling. Glad it's running well.

You said you had a letter from Sullivan, a couple days ago I finally got around to writing Coleman one. I took a chance on him still being in the hospital, but I knew they'd forward it to him even if he'd moved. He'll swell egg, and I sure hope he's improving.

Honey, I'm enclosing a money order for thirty three dollars. I'll hold the stub till you let me know you've received it. Use it if you need it, and if you don't, bank it. It will put a few more books in
Our home.

Your banquet really sounded swell.

So Opal is working there too, huh? Keith is in the Navy, isn't he? You'll probably see a lot of people you know way back when.

I used to run across someone almost every day on that town route.

I'm glad you're beginning to receive mail from me, honey. I thought for a while that V-mail was much swifter, but I guess when everything is clicking right all the mail moves right along.

Say hello to Lena, Ben and Shelley for me. I'll get around to writing them one of these days. How's Ben making out with that boiler? How I used to slave on that damn thing.

Mandie tells me that Danny Smith is in New Orleans. They really spread the old gang out.

I suppose you know by now that Art is personnel manager out at Caribets. Sounds like a pretty good deal. He should be a shot shot on that job. Plenty of experience.

Well, sweetie. I guess that's all the news for this trip. All my love, sweetheart. I'm returning your kisses plus millions more.

Yours always,

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

Mrs. Jack Bell
352 1/2 West Street
Elyria, Ohio

Lt JC Ellis
Dearest Sweetheart,

Yesterday was really jackpot day for this kid on letters. Boy oh boy! Four from you. One each from Mom, Sis, Maddy, and here is the payoff! One from Maudie. She gave me all the latest gossip from the plant.

Honey, I hope my letters mean as much to you as yours do to me. You write such dandy ones. I’m glad you like your job, and you’re doing so well. You’re taking care of the car in your usual sterling manner, darling. Glad it’s running well.

You said you had a letter from Lillian. A couple days ago I finally got around to writing Coleman one. I took a chance on him still being in the hospital, but I know they’d forward it to him even if he’d moved. He’s a swell egg, and I sure hope he’s improving.

Honey, I’m enclosing a money order for thirty three dollars. I’ll hold the stub till you let me know you’ve received it. Use it if you need it, and if you don’t bank it. It will put a few more bricks in
our home.

Your banquet really sounded swell.
So Opal is working there too, huh? Keith
is in the Navy isn’t he? You’ll probably
see a lot of people you knew way back when.
I used to run across someone almost [sic] every
day on that town route.

I’m glad you’re beginning to receive
mail from me, honey. I thought for a while
that Vmail was much swifter, but I guess
when everything is clicking right all the
mail moves right along.

Say hello to Lena, Ben, and Shelby
for me. I’ll get around to writing them one
of these days. How’s Ben making out with that
boiler? How I used to slave on that
damn thing.

Maudie tells me that Danny Smith
is in New Gineau [sic]. They really spread the
old gang out.

I suppose you know by now that Art
is personnel manager out at Corbetts’. Sounds
like a pretty good deal. He should be a
hot shot on that job. Plenty of experience.

Well, sweetie I guess that’s all the news
for this trip. All my love, sweetheart. I’m
returning your kisses plus millions more,

Yours Allways [sic],

[underscore] Jack [[/underscore]]