2-13-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #338

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation


This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Subject Terms
Jack P. Bell; February 13, 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; Nashville (Tenn.) -- History -- 20th -- Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Food

Keywords
February, 1944; 1944; United States; eagle; American eagle; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; friendship; food; cooking; money; wages; pay; supplies; tobacco; expenses; sister; weather; cold weather; war work; employment; job; post-war hopes

Identifier
2014.160.wr_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-02-13_009

Copyright
The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for "private study, scholarship, or research" subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/340
 Pvt. J.P. Bell 35052495
 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 76
 40 P.O. Mail, Nashville, Tenn.

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

Another week starts, and brings us one week closer to the day when we'll be together again.

I just finished reading your sweet letter, honey. I'm glad you understand when you don't hear from me so often. At times it gets sort of hard to write out here, but I'll try and be a little better in the future.

You get to see Ralph once in a while now, huh baby? Say hello to him for me.

The Signal Company's kitchen outdid itself today. We had fried chicken for dinner, and steak for supper. Food sure goes good out here.

I have some money I'm going to send you the next time I get to Nashville, honey. I haven't touched any of my pay yet. Barbering is paying for my cigarettes, soap, etc. Doesn't cost you much to get along out here.

I believe you'll be happier in Elyria in our own place than you would working for your sister in Cleveland. Won't you, honey?

I guess we're getting the tail end of the cold weather you're having at home. You wrote the letter Friday, I believe, and that's the day it got windy and turned cold down here. We didn't get any snow. Just
a little flying in the air.

How many letters have you got from me since I came out in the field, honey? I wonder if you're getting them all. Are they coming thru any faster now?

You'll have to excuse me, sweetie, if I repeat myself in these letters. Sometimes I forget if I've already told you something.

Sweetheart, I love you so. You're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I'll be the happiest kid in the world when I can come home, and pay the bills for us, and free you from your job. No objections are there, honey? OK, that's settled! Good night, darling. See you in my dreams. All my love to my sweet little wife, your graham cracker boy.

[Signature]

P.S. I mailed the form to the Collector of Revenue in Cleveland, honey, so maybe one of these days we'll have some more money to bank.
Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

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

Another week starts, and brings us one week closer to the day when we'll be together again.

I just finished reading your sweet letter, honey. I'm glad you understand when you don't hear from me so often. At times it gets sort of hard to write out here, but I'll try and be a little better in the future.

You get to see Ralph once in a while now, huh baby? Say hello to him for me.

The signal company's kitchen outdid itself today. We had fried chicken for dinner, and steak for supper. Food sure goes good out here.

I have some money I'm going to send you the next time I get to Nashville, honey. I haven't touch any of my pay yet. Barbering is paying for my cigarettes, soap etc. Doesn't cost you much to get along out here.

I believe you'll be happier in Elyria in our own place than you would working for your sister in Cleveland. Wont [sic] you, honey?

I guess we're getting the tail end of the cold weather you're having at home. You wrote the letter Friday, I believe, and thats [sic] the day it got windy and turned cold down here. We didn't get any snow. Just
Lauren Cruz 10.30.2015

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

a little flying in the air.

How many letters have you got from me since I came out in the field, honey? I wonder if you’re getting them all. Are they coming thru’ any faster now?

You’ll have to excuse me sweetie, if I repeat myself in these letters. Sometimes I forget if I’ve already told you something.

Sweetheart, I love you so. You’re my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I’ll be the happiest kid in the world when I can come home, and pay the bills for us, and fire you from your job. No objections are there, honey? O.K. That’s better. Good nite, darling. See you in my dreams. All my love to my sweet little wife,

Your g[ra]ham cracker boy.

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

P.S. I mailed the form to the collector of Revenue in Cleveland, honey so maybe one of these days we’ll have some more money to bank.