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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #359

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. C. A. P. O. 78

Free

NASHVILLE
MARIS
330 NW
1944
TENN.

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

You make me feel ashamed, honey, apologizing for missing a day of writing to me. I should be apologizing to you for not writing often. You're certainly a faithful correspondent, sweetie. I know that you are busy too.

Maneuvers will be all over by March 27. So maybe I'll be getting a furlough some time in April. Don't count too much on it this, honey. I never do, then if it doesn't come along we won't be so disappointed.

I bought this stationary because I needed envelopes. I have lots of paper, but it's hard to keep myself in envelopes. Don't send any that cause I can get along o.k., and by the time they'd get here I'd be getting out of the woods. I don't need that, honey. Thanks for asking tho'. As for money, I'm mighty rich out here. All I spend is a little for cigarettes, soap etc., and I haven't done too bad barbering. I have two months pay in my pocket. How are you set, honey? I haven't sent you any 'cause I figure if I do get a furlough I won't have to bother you for any.

I'm glad you had a good time over the
weekend. I got a letter from Mom and Dad today. They certainly have a crush on you, darling. They're always so glad when you go over to see them. What date does Ben have for the army, honey? Is Jim still at Breckenridge? Was the 83rd division alerted or is he out of that now? Remember, you're never what I told you about this army--you're never anywhere till you get there. We met quite a few fellows who have been at P.O.S., and were sent back to a division that's still training.

Glad you got the license for the car, sweetie. That's an easy number to remember.

Honey, you always keep the house nice. If I do get home I'll be too busy looking at you it will probably be a few days before I even notice the little place. You're such a sweet lover. I love you so, darling. You're my everything, honey. I'm always thinking of you, and your sweet little ways. We're such happy kids when we're together, aren't we darling? I can just see you smiling at me when I come home from work. You'll always dressed as nice, and I kiss you then we eat supper, and maybe go someplace in the evening. Well, sweetie every day that rolls by is just a day closer to the time we'll be living our happy lives together again.

Mom tells me that Morrie Drake is in Australia. He really took a jump didn't he?
I wonder if he'll still be playing his sax.

I've been meaning to write to the gang at Coca Cola ever since I got out here, but I haven't had too much time, and very little to write about.

Does Ralph still come in the store? Say hello to him for me. It seems like I owe lots of letters. Maybe some fine day I'll do some catching up.

We've had some dandy spring weather here the last few days. I've spent most of this winter outdoors, but I haven't lost any weight over it. Wouldn't be surprised if I've gained a few pounds.

Did Phil go to Fort Hayes? They aren't using Perry as a reception center anymore at all, I guess.

No, honey, don't send my suitcase. If I get a furlough I'll pack the few things I need in my musette bag (That's a G. I. pack) they're small, and easy to carry. When I get into garrison I'll have you send my shoes, and shoes. I'll let you know. It sure will feel good to wear those nice light shoes after wearing these G. I. cloth hoppers all this time.

Well, sweetie I guess that's all for this trip. All my love, and lots of kisses.

Your, sweetheart,

Jack
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345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
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Your sweetheart,

[underscore] Jack [[/underscore]]