4-12-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #392

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #392" (1944). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 394. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/394

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

To: Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,
I guess you aren't the only ones who have freakish weather. This morning we had a real hard rain. It cleared up, and by noon it was a little warm and sunny. Tonight it's cooling off, and windy. Never a dull moment.

I got a letter from Mom and Dad today, and she told me about the purse you gave her, and how much she liked it. I know it's nice 'cause you just seem to have a knack for buying gifts that people like. Incidentally, I like my wristwatch better every day. I wonder now how I got along without it.

Another shiftless day. I sometimes wonder if I'll ever be able to do an honest day's work when I get out of
Anyway, we'll see what we shall see. Of course if I could find a decent room at a reasonable rate I'd probably just take it right away.

Darling, I could just write and write about how wonderful you are. I sure hope that I can get home real soon this and tell you in person. You know, honey, I keep thinking that the day will all be coming home for good is not too far away. It can't come too soon for us, can it, sweetie? It will certainly be a wonderful feeling to go back to work and take over all the responsibilities that you've shouldered now, honey.

Well, darling, I think I'd better be getting to sleep. I'll dream of you, sweetheart. All my love.

Your own,

Jack
Free

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

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

I guess you aren’t the only ones who have freakish weather. This morning we had a real hard rain. It cleared up, and by noon it was swell out, warm and sunny. Tonight it’s cooling off, and windy. Never a dull moment.

I got a letter from Mom and Dad today, and she told me about the purse you gave her, and how much she liked it. I know it’s nice cause you just seem to have a knack for buying gifts that people like. Incidentally, I like my wristwatch better every day. I wonder now how I got alone with – out it.

Another shiftless day. I sometimes wonder if I’ll ever be able to do an honest days work when I get out of
in. Anyway we’ll see what we shall see. Of course if I could find a decent room at a reasonable rate I’d probably just take it right away.

Darling, I could just write and write about how wonderful you are. I sure hope that I can get home real soon tho’ and tell you in person. You know, honey I keep thinking that the day we’ll all be coming home for good is not too far away. It can’t come too soon for us, can it sweetie? It will cer-tainly be a wonderful feeling to go back to work, and take over all the responsibilities that you’re shouldering now, honey.

Well, darling I think I’d better be getting to sleep. I’ll dream of you sweetheart. All my love,

Your Own,

- [underscore] Jack [/underscore]