3-22-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #117

Evabel Bell

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Put John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co.
78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N.C.
A.P.O. 78
Darlingst One,

What a busy little girl I have been to-day ever since I came home. But I did every thing you would want me to.

First of all, I came home from work, took a shower, got dressed and got ready to go downtown. I took all of your clothes down to the cleaners to be cleaned. Oh not all of them, but the most important ones. I took your suit, top coat, gaberdine coat, uniform in next time I'll take your other trousers and anything else I can find. So when you come home every thing will be nice and clean. Then I went to the Post Office and sent the last payment on our car, and I put in a little note and told them that was the last payment and to send us our Certificate of Title and a Receipt of our Account paid in full.
Then I bought my self a pair of gloves.
I lost my other ones. Any way they were
all tore up and I needed a new pair.
After that I had supper and then I
went to Shorty's and he had the
tire ready and he put it back on and
put the spare back in the trunk. He
said there was a big screw in it.
and then he inspected my tires and
for the whole business he only charged
me one buck. He's a pretty nice fellow.

I forgot to tell you. I wrote Chuck a
letter yesterday. I'd like to keep hearing
from him. I sure do like Chuck. He is
such a swell kid.

When I got up this morning there was
snow on the ground and when I got out
of work to night it was nice and warm
and no trace of snow. Isn't that crazy
weather, and this is supposed to be
the second day of spring.
I have something funny to tell
you, Sweetie, you know the first day I started to work, I saw Betty Kontzah and she came up to me and said, "Why hello, honey, when did you start here?" Well I told that to Bill and you know how certain things just strike him funny. Well that must have struck him funny because everytime he'd see me he'd say to me "Hello Honey when did you start here." Well this morning I was busy working and not paying any attention to anyone when suddenly I hear a male voice saying, "Hello Honey, heard you start here?" I couldn't imagine who would be calling me honey (but you) when I looked up and there was Bill with that supervilious grin of his. I just about had a fit. It was so funny, no one can say things quite like Bill. And to-night Dolly called me up and wanted to know if I would like to come there for supper.
But seeing I had my supper I thanked her very politely and told her I had to stay home and write to my sweetie Hubby here.

I'm sitting just wondering where you are. I hope you got into a good camp near a big city. Be sure to write and tell me all about it, Darling, and tell me if you need anything. Just as soon as I know where you are stationed and are a little settled, I'm going to send you a package. I don't know yet what's going to be in it, but it won't be empty.

Everyone asks about you and want to know where you are. But I tell them I'd be only too happy to tell them if I knew my self.

I love you so very much, Darling, and I kiss you every night in my dreams. But I'm getting along swell and I hope you are too. Your always take care of yourself. Yours always, Pink.
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co.
78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78
Mrs Jack Bell 4
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
Mon Mar 22, 1943.

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Take care of yourself. yours always
Fink.