3-24-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #119

Evabel Bell

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 Pvt. John P. Bell
98th Sig. Co 78th Div
Camp Butner,
A.P.O. 28 N.C.
Mrs Jack Bell
340 St. River St.
Elpina, O.
Darlingst,

Well, I'm sitting here waiting for your phone call. I shall be devastated if I don't hear from you, but Darling that's what we have to expect now. So if you can't phone I shall try to understand.

Ide was over for supper tonight. She brought two huge steaks. So we had steak, French fried potatoes, sliced tomatoes, corn, coffee & cake and it was swell. We sat down to eat at 5:00. I took a shower and then we got the peeper. I got two birthday cards today. One from your mother and one from your Dad. Wasn't that nice, each one sent a different card. Honey, I think you have wonderful folks. It's no wonder that you are so wonderful.

I got a phone call from my Dad and he said that Franc + Joe and
the kids were out. I asked her to come over. I didn't want to leave her because I'm afraid I shall miss your call. So perhaps she will come over.

Ida told me that Sally Rabick was sent to Camp Hood, Texas. He is going to be a radio operator in the tank corps.

Lena was supposed to come over tonight but I suppose she isn't coming. It's 8:30 now. Tommy Dorsey is on the radio now.

To-night I'm going to club. It's going to be at Dolly's house. It will be the first time I have gone out to spend the evening since you left.

Do you know how I always write your letters? I sit in your big chair with the Spiegel catalogue on my lap.

Darling, everything in the room just reminds me of you. Your asking
sitting next to me (which is empty now) Becky's picture smiling at me just as he used to when we were to-gether, and which he will be doing when we are to-gether again.

On the radio now they are playing a medley of songs of 1936 and it is dedicated to the Sweethearts of 1936, and that's just what we were, only we still are sweethearts and we always shall be.

Darling, I just wish I knew where you are. It certainly has me all aflutter. I'll shall know soon enough.

Well, sweetheart, I get sleepy so early now. It's only 9:30. That's how long it takes me to write to you. Usually I can write your letter in a few minutes. I mean I can settle your letters off in no time.

I love you, my darling, and wish you were right here next to me.
so I could kiss you good-night.
your own
Fink.
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co.  78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78
Mrs Jack Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
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It’s going to be at Dolly’s house. It will be the first time I have gone out to spend the evening since you left.

Do you know how I always write your letters? I sit in your big chair with the Spiegel catalog on my lap.
Darling, everything in the room just reminds me of you. Your ashtray
sitting next to me (which is empty now)
Ricky’s picture smiling at me just as
he used to when we were to-gether, and
which he will be doing when when we
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a medaly of songs of 1936. And it is dedicated to the Sweethearts of 1936. And
that’s just what were, only we still are
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your own

Fink