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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #129

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Put John P. Bell
78th Signal Co. 78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N.C.
A.P.O. 78
Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 St. River St
Elyria, O.
Hey Sweetie,

I got your letter of the 26th. That means it takes four days for your letters to get here. I guess all those Southern camps have slow mail service. Oh well I don't care as long as I get mail from my Sweetie, I don't care how old it is. I have got you picture propped up in front of me and your look so happy that I just have to smile back at you. It's the one that we took at Puriatas Spring Park, remember? We both had one with our mouths open. But this one I have of you is just darling. You look just like you going to say, "Hello, my little love." in your own inimitable way. I just love it. Just as I love you. Only my love for you has no ending, it just goes on and on and on until it reaches clear down.
to Camp Butner N.C. and embrace a little man by the name of Pvt J.D. Bell.

My goodness, Darling, you certainly are a busy man. Do they at least give you time to go to the screen (your dad's expression) in peace? Well I guess they want you to keep your mind occupied (spelled wrong) so you won't have time to sit around and get homesick. Which is an excellent idea. But I think you are just a little more fortunate than the rest of the boys in the fact that you have some of your family near you.

I shall mail you the letters as soon as I can. Sweetheart, perhaps I can get Ida to mail them to-morrow morning along with this letter. Did you miss one letter, Darling? Well I always mailed them the same day I wrote them, but I figured I couldn't do that, because I usually write them in the evening and then
I don't get a chance to get out, so I mail them the first thing in the morning or rather, I do. If not I leave them on the mailbox for the mailman to pick up. Hope you get your package all in order. Please let me know if everything came in good order.

I took our spread over to your mother to be washed, and then I'm going to take the curtains down and put up drapes and have the woman come in and give the house a real good cleaning and then everything will be spic and span.

Did you say you did all write such good letters? I think you write masterpieces. I just love each letter better than the last one. As long as it is you writing. Of course I would rather hear from you every day but, Darling, don't think you have to. I want you to have your mind
free from worry. So don't worry if you can't write every single day, I don't mind. I'll understand, and I shall write every day regardless. I always have something to say, you know me "Chatterbox."

I didn't go to Girl Scouts today. Instead I went shopping. It was so beautiful out that I just couldn't stay inside any longer. I bought another blouse. I paid $9.45 for it. Isn't that awful? But you see I have to have them to wear to work. I decided I'm not going wear my gossett with the drop seat anymore. None of the inspectors wear them. Just the girls on the machines. So why should I be different? Maybe I can sell it to some sucker. Just as you were going to your watch. What kind of a watch is it and when did you get it from? Is it a new one?

You asked me if I wouldn't mind
having you pick me up. Darling you could pick me up in any way, shape or form. In a car, in your arms or even by telephone. I wouldn't care as long as it was you. Oh Darling, everything is going to be so wonderful when you get home to stay. We'll start building our little dream house of tile and we'll start raising our little family, and we'll both get fat. If you don't then I'll get fat enough for two people. Imagine enough for five guys and it will all be yours.

When I got home from town I washed some underwear and hung it outside. It's so nice out I'll bet they are dry already. I notice that you always write with your pencil. Don't you have any ink? If not, I'll send some in the next package. I try to observe all the things you think you need. Do you need socks or underwear? Can you wear your
own underwear or do you have to get regular underwear. Write and tell me if I can get it for you. Please, Darling, don't buy things that I can get for you. You won't have very much money and I'm getting along swell and can send you anything your little heart desires.

I drive our car a little bit every day. Not very much, maybe just to town or maybe over to one of my girlfriends. The longest trip I made was over to Okeechobee. I try to do all the things you told me to. I watch the water, oil, gas, etc. Maybe, Sunday if it's real nice I might even wash the car. So you see, if you are not around for me to depend on then I know I have to hustle out and do things for myself and I can do them. Maybe after the duration, Uncle Sam will be selling those jeeps and you could buy one and bring it home.
To-night I went to Shady's for gas and I saw Ken Adams. He asked me all about you and wanted to know your address so I gave it to him and he said that you would be leaving from him. He was very glad when I told him you were in the Signal Corps. He said you have to have brains to get into that outfit, so you see I'm not the only one that thinks you are pretty smart. Now don't go getting swell headed, you'll have to buy new caps and you wouldn't want that, would you? Or would you?

We have more fun at work. Every one is a little cracked. So that makes it unanimous. All we do all day is sit and giggle and your dad wants me to pick out a suit for your mother. He wants to buy it for her for her birthday.

So I'm going around pricing suits...
I don't know whether I'm going to find anything in the price range he wants to pay or not.

Everything is so quite here. All you can hear is just the scratching of the pen.

Well, Sweetheart, I guess I have rambled enough for one letter. I must tell you, however, that I love you ever and ever so much and that I love you a little better every day if it's possible to love any more than I did yesterday or do to-day or will to-morrow.

So long, Sweetie,

your ever long wife

Finn
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Signal Co.  78th Div
Camp Butner,
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A.P.O. 78
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I shall mail you the hangers as soon as I can, Sweetheart, perhaps I can get Ida to mail them to-morrow morning along with this letter. Did you miss one letter Darling? Well I always mailed them the same day I wrote them, but I figured I couldn’t do that, because I usually write them in the evening and then
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Did you say you didn’t write such good letters? I think you write master pieces. I just love each letter better than the last one. As long as it’s you writing.

Of course I would rather hear from you every day, but, darling, don’t think you have to. I want you to have your mind
free from worry. So don’t worry if you
can’t write every single day. I wont mind
I’ll understand, and I shall write every
day regardless. I always have something
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I didn’t go to Girl Scouts to-day. Instead
I went shopping, it was so beautiful out
that I just couldn’t stay inside any longer
I bought another blouse. I paid 59¢
for it. Isn’t that awful? But you see
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your watch. What kind of a watch is it
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6/

own underwear or do you have to get regulation underwear. Write and tell me if I can get it for you. Please, darling, don’t buy things that I can get for you. You wont have very much money and I’m getting along swell and can send you any thing your little heart desires.

I drive out car a little bit every day. Not very much. Maybe just to tran[?] or maybe over to one of my girl friends. The longest trip I made was over to Oberlin.

I try to do all the things you told me to. I watch the water, oil, gas + air. Maybe, Sunday if its real nice I might even wash the car. So you see, if you are not around for me to depend on then I know I have to hustle out and do things for myself and I can do them. Maybe after the duration, Uncle Sa, will be selling those jeeps and you could buy one and bring it home.
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   So long, Sweetie, 

   Your ever long wife

   Fink.