Subject Terms
Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; April 2, 1943; United States; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Signal Company; Elyria (Ohio) - History - 20th Century; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Infantry Division; Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Personal Narratives; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.);

Keywords
U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; Elyria, Ohio; army; troops; signal corps; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; love; wife; husband; Camp Butner, N.C.; barracks; humor; recreation and entertainment; leisure; education; motion pictures; post-war hopes; cold weather; comradery; employment; money; funds; reading;

Identifier
2014.160.wr_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-04-02_015

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Pt. John P. Bell
78th Signal Co
78th Div
Camp Butner.
A.P.O. 78
N.C.
Mrs. Jack Bell
3433 W. River St
Elyria, O.
April 2, 1943

Darling,

I got your funny little letter today and I had to laugh. I speeded it up and the first thing I read was "Dear Folks." At first I thought you had typed a letter for me and then right away it struck me that it was a form letter and then I saw my Sweetie's handwriting on the back of it and it was very tickly pink. Isn't that exasperating to stand in line half the night and then not get what you came for just like the time of our 2nd wedding anniversary. When we stood in line for about an hour waiting for the show and then when we got in it was lousy. But I didn't mind that because we were together. I never minded anything as long as we were together. Darling, I'm so glad you found you
Classes are interesting. You know when you find them interesting that’s when you do good.

Jean Gibson just called and I think we are going to see Power Girl or Beyond a Shadow of Doubt. Both are very good. I’ll tell you in tomorrow’s letter which one we saw. This will be the first show I have gone to since you left.

Darling, I’m so sorry you didn’t get a letter from me on the 30th. I’ve written you every single day since you have left. I haven’t missed a day. I guess somehow the mails get all screwed up. You know the mail is slower now than it has ever been. So I suppose that’s the reason.

Talk about your crazy weather. Yesterday it was so beautiful out. Real warm, just typical spring weather
and today it is snowing out. I took the "zip-in" lining out of my coat and now I suppose I still have to put it back in. Oh dear, this weather is enough to drive a person batty.

Sweetheart, I have a confession to make to you. Now this is awful and if you don't want me to I won't do it, but I just had to tell you, I'm wearing some of your clothes. I have your green socks on right now. I wore your tan sleeveless sweater, the only trouble with the sweater is that on me the sweater has humps and on you it lay so nice and flat. Now if you would rather I didn't wear them, I won't.

I keep watching in the paper to see if "Buddy" has to go to the army but I haven't seen anything as yet. But I shall report the first thing I see.

Darling, you wrote in your last letter that you were healthy and cheerful and I hope you are happy too. I'm so glad. I want you to know when you are
Happy then I'm so happy too. You know darling, I'm so busy that I don't even have time to get mordid. I'm so tickled that you're close to your Six, that I'm not even sad about your being away. In fact here's the way I look at it. We had the two happiest years any couple on God's green earth could have had and so God figured they should be spread out a little and when you come back we will have so much more happiness that the little time we lost won't even count. If you can understand what I mean, I said it kind of mixed up. But you always could figure out what I was trying to tell you. You know me like no one else does.

Do you know that I got as much money this week as I did last week for five days. I can't figure it out. Oh, well I guess they must have overpaid me last week.

Well, Sweetie, here comes the bottom of the page rushing up to meet us, so I shall say so long to my darling Golden husband who I love more than I could ever put on this paper. your own

P.S. Write and tell me if you have enough stationery. If not I'll send you some.

Fink.
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Signal Co.
78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78
Mrs Jack Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
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Well, Sweetie, here comes the bottom of the
page rushing up to meet us, so I shall
say so long to my darling soldier husband
who I love more than I could ever put
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P.S. Write and tell me if you have Fink.
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