4-4-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #135

Evabel Bell
Subject Terms

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air mail

Put John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co., 78th Div.
Camp Butner,
A.P.O. 78

A.P.O. 78.
Mrs. J. P. Bell
3452 W. River St
Elyria, O.
Apr 4, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

Now I am at your mother’s again. Today is her birthday so Bill, Dolly & Ricky & I all came over for dinner. He brought the whole dinner. I bought a nice big roast from Phil’s and we had browned potatoes & string bean, carrots, roast beef & gravy and devil’s food cake (your mother made it) and tea. God every thing was so nice. He bought a shirt to for your mother for her bed. Its real pretty, kind of a blue-green. Tell your mother I’m mowing dishes & I shall back soon. I’ve done my duty so I’m back to my
Darling, as I was saying, everything was so nice except that you were missing and also Chuck. Your mother said she hoped that next year she hoped that we would be all together. I sure hope so.

Oh, Darling, I love you so, and right now they are playing "as time goes by" and I can almost hear you singing it to me. Then we are together again I want you to sing it to me all the time. Oh Sweetie, won't we have fun together when you come back. We always had fun, you know. Baby, I don't regret one bit all the money that at the time we thought was spent foolishly. I think that
we sure did have fun from the time I met you.

Last night I slept over to Bill & Dolly's. I was going to sleep over to your mother's but Dolly and I went to town and when we came home she insisted that I stay there so I did. They sure have been swell to me. I think you haven't written them? They were wondering, I guess they wrote you a letter.

Your mother finally heard from Chuck. Here is his address:
Sgt. C. B. Bell - 435th Sgdn.
19th Bombardment group.
Prague Army Air Base, Prague Texas.
I suppose your mother wrote and told Chuck your address so you shall be leaving from him soon. I didn't get a chance to write you last night so I'm going to send this letter air-mail as there won't be a day go by that you won't get a letter. I want you to get a letter every day.

Fri. night I went to the show with Jean Gibson, Edith Fitte and Jean's mother. We saw "Power's Gift." It was pretty good. you should have seen Ricky before. your mother gave him a flower and he was running around in his taffy-tot showing the flower to everyone and he was holding it so cute.
Darling, I would love to have an ingress from your company. I would put on my sport coat. I would be very proud to wear it.

Edith said she wrote you a letter. Tell me if you got it.

Bill & Dolly have their bathroom plastered and it sure looks good. I took a bath in it this morning. It was the first one I ever took there.

Well, darling, I guess I'll have to hang my clothes on this line.

How do you like my drawing?
So as I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted, so long to the dearest and the best and the most wonderful of husbands and lots of hugs and kisses.

(Hello Jack) your own.

Hello Jack. We got your letter yesterday. We will answer tomorrow love mother.

Well-o Jack. Some day for Spring, cold, Dolly likes Jack.

Dear Jack: Glad you had so many recreational activities to enjoy. Goodbye.
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.
April 4, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

Here I am at your Mother’s again. Today is her birthday so Bill, Dolly + Ricky + I all came over for dinner. We brought the whole dinner. I brought a nice big roast from Phil’s and we had brown’d potatoes + string bean, carrots, roast beef + gravy and devil’s food cake (your Mother made it) and tea. Gosh every thing was so nice. We bought a spread for your Mother for her bed. Its real pretty, kind of a blue-green. Well your Mother is doing dishes so I shall back soon. I’ve done my duty so I’m back to my
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darling, as I was saying everything was so nice except that you were missing and also Chuck. Your Mother said she hoped that next year she hoped that we would be all to-gether. I sure hope so.

Oh, darling, I love you so, and right now they are playing “As time goes by” and I can almost hear you singing it to me. When we are to-gether again I want you to sing to me all the time. Oh Sweetie, won’t we have fun to-gether when you come back, we always had fun. You know, baby, I don’t regret one bit all the money that at the time we thought was spent foolishly. I think that
we sure did have fun from the time I met you.

Last night I slept over to Bill + Dolly’s. I was going to sleep over to your Mother’s but Dolly + I went to town and when we came home she insisted that I stay there so I did. They sure have been swell to me. Why haven’t you written them? They were wondering, I guess they wrote you a letter.

You Mother finally heard from Chuck. Here is his address

19th Bombardment group.
Pyote Army Air Base, Pyote Texas.
I suppose your Mother wrote and
told Chuck your address so you
shall be hearing from him soon.
I didn’t get a chance to write you
last night so I’m going to send
this letter air mail so there
won’t be a day go by that you
wont get a letter. I want you
to get a letter every day.

Fri. night I went to the show
with Jean Gibson, Edith Fitts
and Jean’s Mother. We saw
“Powers Girl” It was pretty good.
You should have seen Ricky
before. Your Mother gave him
a flower and he was running
around in his Taylor-tot showing
the flower to every one and he
was holding it, so cute.
Darling, I would love to have an insignia from your Company. I would put it on my sport coat. I would be very proud to wear it.

Edith said she wrote you a letter. Tell me if you get it.

Bill + Dolly have their bathrooms plastered and it sure looks good. I took a bath in it this morning. It was the first one I ever took there.

Well, darling, I guess I’ll have to hang my close clothes on this line. [[drawing of clothes on a line]]

How do you like my drawing
So as I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted, so long to the dearest and the best and the most wonderful of husbands and lots of hugs and kisses.

Your own
Fink.

(Helo Jack
Dad)

Hello Jack. We got your letter yesterday. We will answer tomorrow Love Mother.

Hell-o Jack – Some day for Spring. Cold. Dolly

Dear Jack; Glad you have so many recreational [[one word]] to enjoy. [[Zoohoody?]]