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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #172

Evabel Bell

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Put John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
Dear Darling,

How do you like my lovely pink stationery? I'm writing this at work and hence the paper.

Do you remember Alice & Chic? You know I used to work with her at the diner? Well, she is working at the Western and she is kind of a Consular. When ever we have any trouble or want any thing, we go to her. She just got the job not so long ago. She was working on a machine before.

Anyway I got this paper from her. She comes around every so often and talks to me. She asks about you and how you like it and all that. You know her son Dick is in the navy. He is married and has a son (already.)

Yesterday when I finished your letter, I took a shower, got dressed and went over to Pa & aunt.
Celia's and by that time it was pouring cats and dogs. So I drove over. And Frances was there. Linda gets cuter every time I see her. Her hair is turning blond and she has a little round apple face and big blue eyes, and her hair is so curly it's all in ringlets. Anyway I stayed there all evening. Let Frances left about 7:30. But I stayed until about 9 or 9:15 and it was still pouring cats and dogs. What a day. Any way I didn't get anything done in the way of housework. So I don't know when that will be done. To-morrow I'm going to Lenie. Perhaps I can do it to-morrow.

Darling, you asked me what my puzzle was. What ever the letters can you look back and tell me? I can't seem to remember. Maybe if I heard the letters I
could remember the words. Here I am back again I write that part during my 15-minute rest period but this is my lunch hour. I bet you are eating too. It's 15 of 12. Funny thing, Sweetie, we are so far away but still we do so many things together. We get up at the same time. Eat at the same time and we are always thinking of each other. At least I am of you.

Darling, I must pause now to tell you how much I love you, your such a darling husband. Every day I thank my lucky stars that I have such a swell husband. Even if you are far from me, I still think I'm lucky to have, so much to look forward to. We sure are going to have some good times. Of course we always did but now, well, we shall just have twice as good as before, you see such a darling to go with...
I'm always so proud of you, and aspire such a gentleman too.

I hope you enjoyed yesterday's letter as much as I enjoyed writing it. I just wish I could see the expression on your face when you read it. Tell me all about it.

Well, Darling, it's just about time for me to go back to work tomorrow. I shall try to do better.

All my love and kisses to my own sweet lover.

Your own

Fink.
Pvt John. P. Bell
78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig. Co. A.P.O. 7[8]
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs J. P. Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
May 3.

Dearest Darling,

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I’m always so proud of you. And you’re such a gentleman too.

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