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5-4-1943

1943-05-04, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-05-04, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; insurance; money; funds; food; soldier slang; radio;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-04_001

Pvt. J. P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co., A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner, N.C.

Free



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio



(1)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

May 4, 1943

Dearest Sweetheart,

The mail service must be getting temperamental again. No mail today, I suppose I'll get some again tomorrow tho'.

Today was payday. You won't get a check this month, honey as the copy of our marriage license hasn't come thru' from Perry yet. They're going to get it straightened out tho'. I drew \$43.30. All they took out for was insurance. Forgot about the laundry, I guess. If I can get into Henderson Saturday I'll send you a money order for \$30.00. I can't send it from here 'cause I can't get the money order, and I don't want to take a chance on sending the cash in a letter. Then maybe by next month you'll start getting your checks.

You know, honey this old army life is a funny thing. It's all pretty much the same, and it seems there's never anything new to write about, but the time really flies. The weeks come and go in a hurry. Of course that suits me fine 'cause it won't be long till I'm back home, and in my honey's arms. In the meantime I'll just have to stumble around with my fountain pen, and try to tell you how much I love you, and how wonderful it will be when I come home to you, Darling, have I told you, within the last twenty four hours that I think you are the cutest, and the sweetest, and loveliest and bestest

little wife in the whole wide world. Well you are, lover and lots more that I can't tell you because there aren't enough words to really tell you how much I love you.

Are you having any spring weather, darling? We had a real nice day here today. Did you know that this part of the country is lower than Elyria? The city of Durham is 478 feet above sea level, Elyria is around 550. I always thought that it was a little higher here.

The army was just like a rich uncle today. Have us our pay and ice cream for supper all in the same day. Old Sam is a pretty good boss. I really am gaining weight. I weighed myself on a good scale this evening, and I tipped 157 pounds. So I guess it's not exactly tearing me down.

School is coming along fine. I'm just about ready to go onto the fifth and last group. I tried my hand at the key this afternoon sending a little. Honey, I believe I might be a radio operator some day. The more time I spend on this stuff the better I like it. The first few days I was on it, I thought it would drive me nuts. But after you get the swing of it there's no strain, it's a sort of a rhythm, and the more time I spend on it the easier it gets. I'm really glad I asked for radio. There I go rambling about me. How is your job coming along, sweetie? I can hardly wait for the day when I come home, and fire you. Will you ever be angry.

This is a sort of a short one today, baby, but I'll try and do better tomorrow. It's easier for me to write when I get a letter from you. You know how it is, honey, it starts a train of thought, and gives me some ideas. Lots of hugs and kisses, sweetheart.
Your lover,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/17/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
MAY 5 1 PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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Your lover

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