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5-11-1943

1943-05-11, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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P. t. J. P. Bell 78 W. Sig. Co. A. P. 0.78 Camp Butner, n. C.



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



Camp Butner. NORTH CAROLINA May 11, 1943

Dearest Sweetheart,

I have a few minutes before supper so I'll start to write to my honey now. We were going to have a retreat parade, but it started to rain, and we all got poaked before we could get back to the barracks. I have a dry uniform on now, and I believe I'd just as soon get wet as march in a parade.

Ho letter from you today, but I suppose I'll get two tomorrow. That's the way it usually works. I'll try and write a better letter touite than I did last nite, I was so tired I just couldn't write much. You'll excuse me, won't you lover?

your coming down here, sweetie. It's going to be so swell to see you, darling Let's keep our fingers crossed, honey so I'll be able to come on the post every mite. If course I could get you a pass to se much privary here as there was at Camp Peny. Anyway we'll be together, sweetie.

photographo made, but the kid who was going to take them couldn't make it. I hope they turn out good. Personally, I think I look awful in went out to visit some friends of Geneviews and arts, and there's a small I didn't have any trunks, but it sure looked good. When you come

down will you bring my trunks? Bring your bathing suit too, honey. We may get a chance to go swimming, if I can let you out of my arms that long. While I'm Thinking about it, sweeter, would your like to have my suitcase? I have to keep It inside my barracks bag anyway, if you want it just say so, and Ill send it to you.

I took a test on five words per minute this morning, and passed it so I'm on seven words per, now. They say after you get up to ten it takes longer to work up, but so far it's been prettyeusy. In fact, The code is the lasiest part of the whole thing. Procedure to tough. It's all memorizing.

It sure was nine to get out over the weekend. It seemed good to see people in civilian clothes again. Everybody looks like

everybody else in a uniform.

Darling, I love you so very much. It was wonderful to hear your voice Sunday, but it will be even more wonderful to see you, and the way things are going now, for the allies I don't think it will baby? The fully till I'm home for good. The sooner the better, but body? The future will be so sweet, honey. I keep thinking about that little tile house were going to have, lover.

Well, baby it's taken me all evening to write this little letter. Din just as pour a letter writer as I ever was I guess. I like to tell you everyday how much I love you tho'. It's just about about time for lights out so I'll say good witer darling 7 with, Ill see your in my dreams. all my love to the sweetest-bestur lover whom I love very much yours allways, Juck

[[Bell Correspondence #2]]

[[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 12 11 AM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

May 11, 1943

Dearest sweetheart,

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No letter from you today, but I suppose I'll get two tomorrow. That's the way it usually works. I'll try and write a better letter tonite then I did last nite, I was so tired I just couldn't write much. You'll excuse me, won't you lover?

I can hardly wait to get your letter telling me when you're coming down here, sweetie. It's going to be so swell to see you, darling. Let's keep our fingers crossed, honey so I'll be able to get a pass to see you every nite. Of course I could get you a pass to come on the post every evening while you're here, but there's about as much privacy here as there was at Camp Perry. Anyway we'll be together, sweetie.

We took some snapshots Sunday. I had hoped to have some photographs made, but the kid who was going to take them couldn't make it. Hope they turn out good. Personally, I think I look awful in my uniform, but maybe they wont look too bad. Sunday afternoon we went out to visit some friends of Genevieve's and Art's, and there's a small lake right near this place. Bob and Gene and Betty went swimming. I didn't have any trunks, but it sure looked good. When you come

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Down will you bring my trunks? Bring your bathing suit too, honey. We may get a chance to go swimming, if I can let you out of my arms that long. While I'm thinking about it, sweetie, would you like to have my suitcase? I have to keep it inside my barracks bag anyway, if you want it just say so, and I'll send it to you.

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Well, baby it's taken me all evening to write this little letter. I'm just as poor a letter writer as I ever was I guess. I like to tell you everyday how much I love you tho'. It's just about about time for lights out so I'll say good nite darling Fink, I'll see you in my dreams. All my love to the sweetest, bestest lover whom I love very much,

Yours Allways [[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]