5-14-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #182

Evabel Bell
Mrs. J. Bell
375 St. Rowe St
Ellyria O.

Post John T. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Dearest Darling,

Sweetheart can you possibly forgive me for the terrible letters I've been writing you lately? You see, Sweetie, I have been writing them at work and I try to get all done in a half an hour so I can mail it right away, and you know it takes longer than a half hour to write a decent letter at least it does me. I'd like to take at least an hour or an hour and a half.

I'm writing this one at work too but I'm just going to start it now and then I'm going to finish it up at home.

I forgot to tell you, Darling, I got the money order for $25 from Sonneveve. I'm going to put it in the bank. I'm going to put 15 in my account and 10 in yours. In that way I shall keep it active for you. Darling, we are going to have something when you come home.
sometimes walk home from work with Hall yesterday she got to talking to me about religion. Tell you know me about that subject, the less I hear of it the happier I am. And she tried to fill me full of crap but honestly I couldn't shake her every time I'd say good-bye I'd start something new. She said she was going to heaven and she was going to jest, Isaac, + Abraham, and I told her right now I'd rather see my husband. And I said I didn't want to go to heaven because none of my friends would be there.

I was over at Bill and Dolly's last night. Boy they sure are swell to me. You thank them for it. That will tickle them.

I think I'll mail this now and write you another long one when I get home. Wouldn't you rather get two letters than one?

We'll have enough to build our little tile house and we won't have to borrow any. (I hope) I know it could be wonderful to go down there and live with you, But Sweetheart, I'm trying to look at the future. I want it so that when you come home you will have something to get started on. Of course money isn't everything but it certainly means a lot to make up ones happiness. not that you have to have a lot but a little helps like the devil. Everyone asks me when I'm going to go down to live with you but, Honey, do you honestly think that's wise? If you could ask me to come I'd pack up in a minute and go, but, Sweetheart, what would I do with our apartment? Do you suppose I could put it in anyway I just wanted to air my thoughts to you. I always feel better when I tell things over with my lovers boy.

Oh Honey, I've got something funny to tell you. There is some woman I
I'll make the next one real nice.

I love you, Sweetheart! I'm sending a million hugs & kisses.

your own,

Frank
Mrs. J. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

Pvt John P. Bell
78 th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
May 14,

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Your own,
Fink.