5-15-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #185

Evabel Bell

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Mrs. J. P. Bell
3 44th Ave. West
Elva, O.

Post Office Box
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
May 16,

Dearest Sweetheart,

Do you know the weather has me all buffalized. One day it's warm and rainy and the next day it's cold and nice. That's Ohio, never a dull moment.

Last night after I finished writing to you I undressed and flopped myself into bed and it was only 9:00. Boy I sure am getting old. Right after work tonight I'm going to go to your folks. And then I'm comming home early and I think Bill & Dolly & I are going to go to town and maybe go out. I don't know yet. That's if Bill isn't too tired, you know, the old man.

To-morrow I'm going to drive my folks into Cleveland. My dad is putting five gallons in. I think that will be enough.

Darling, what's wrong with Chuck?
I suppose he is pretty lonesick. Poor kid. I always try to write and cheer him up, but I suppose my poor attempt don't do much good. I sure wish he would get a furlough. He's due one. He has been in for 8 months already. But I guess he's doing pretty well. Sweetheart, I sure think it was swell of you to send Charlie some money. Don't forget to let me know if you need any. I'll send you it immediately.

Well, Baby, I'd better get back to work. I'll try to finish this during my lunch hour.

Please forgive the blue pencil. But some girl borrowed my pen this morning and forgot to give it back.

Remember when you bought this for me? I was supposed to have Ched and I wanted to make those little cards and you went to town and got the...
They are must be getting back up for help.
Darling, I must tell you how much I love you. You are such a sweet cutie and a cute sweetheart and I love my little grandma crackers boy so much. When I see you I can tell you better.

All my love and kisses to the sweetest little honey in the world.

Your own

[Signature]
[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #24]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

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

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“MAY 15 / 130 PM”]

Pvt John P. Bell
78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
May 15,

Dearest Sweetheart,

Do you know this weather has me all buffaloed. One day it’s warm and rainy and the next day it’s cold and nice. That’s Ohio, never a dull moment.

Last night after I finished writing to you I undressed and plopped myself into bed and it was only 9:00. Boy I sure am getting old. Right after work to-night I’m going to go to your folks. And then I’m comming [sic] home early and I think Bill [&] Dolly [&] I are going to go to town and maybe go out. I don’t know yet. That is if Bill isn’t too tired. You know, the old man.

To-morrow I’m going to drive my folks into Cleveland. My dad is putting five gallons in. I think that will be enough.

Darling, what’s wrong with Chuck?
pencil for me. That's why it's so dear to me. Any thing you got me is precious tome. I just finished eating my lunch. I had a sandwich and a half and I also brought a piece of cake but I'm too full to eat it so I shall save it for this afternoon. We always eat every afternoon.

Would you like a change of scenery? O.K. then I use the red side for a while.

Everything is quiet and peaceful here now. Most of the girls go out for lunch.

You should see the young kid they have working here for the Coca Cola Co. He doesn't look like he is any more than fifteen

I suppose he is pretty homesick. Poor kid. I always try to write and cheer him up. but I suppose my poor attempt doesn’t do much good. I sure wish he would get a furlough. He's due one. He has been in for 8 months already. But I guess he's doing pretty well. Sweetheart I sure think it was swell of you to send Chuck some money. Don’t forget to let me know if you need any. I’ll send you it immediately.

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They sure must be getting hard up for help.

Darling, I must tell you how much I love you. You are such a sweet cutie and a cute sweetie and I love my little graham cracker boy so much. When I see you I can tell you better

All my love and kisses to the sweetest little honey in the world.

Your own

Fink