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1943-05-17, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-05-17, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

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Identifier

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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



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

May 17, 1943

Dearest darling lover,

I have a few minutes left of my noon hour so I'll start a letter to my baby now. I got three letters from you this noon sweetie, and the pictures were in one of them. Gee, I'm glad you sent them. I've been wanting a picture of you. I have two of them: just small face shots. This one is swell, honey. Mom and Dad and Bill, Dolly and Ricky look swell too.

I'm glad you're feeling better. I mean about not throwing everything up to come down here, honey. Not that it wouldn't be wonderful to see you, and I miss you like the dickens too, but it isn't always so pleasant for a woman to live around these army camps. Darling, I may be getting a furlough sooner than I thought. They're speeding these courses up, and the furloughs may be starting in June.

Thanks for banking the money, sweetie. Are you a mind reader? I just wrote the other day about putting some money in the O'berlin bank to keep our account active there, and you must have been writing the same thing at just about the same time. Even when we're apart our thoughts sort of travel the same channels don't they sweetie?

That's too bad about Georgianne. Both she and Freddie wanted that baby so very much. She's not in any danger now is she? Old Frank's sure beat the draft for a long time, but I guess even expidite foreman or expiditers as Buddy called himself

have to go when Uncle Sammy calls.

It's nice and sunny here today. I hope you're getting better weather now.

Monday after supper,

Here I am back again, honey. I have some time left before we go to school.

That was a wonderful talk we had with you on my lap in the big chair, darling. Yes, sweetie I think I'd rather always have you sit on my lap. It's so nice and cozy that way with your lips on mine. Sweetie, you asked if I ever felt like griping. Well I guess I gripe around here just about as much as the next guy, but when I write to you I always feels so happy that I can't think of anything but how lucky I am to have a darling wife like you to write to, and to plan our whole lives together. This is just one of those interruptions we have to put up with, but when I come home will forget all about it in the joy of our reunion, and then will be together forever and ever. Oh, darling we have so much to look forward to.

I didn't know that Jerry and Margaret got married. That was really a long time elopement, wasn't it? I hope they get along good. They're good kids.

I got my Oberlin Times today and read about Bob Behr's medical discharge. They never tell the reason. The paper said he was in Camp Davis N.C.

Don't worry about me gambling, sweetie. That stuff is strictly for the chumps. I don't want any part of it. Those are the guys who always want to make a touch till payday. I'm sort of hard hearted on a deal like that. I don't lend.

You know, I just got started on the after supper part of my letter, and I had to go out to sign my clothing form. I guess that's about the fourth time I've signed it. By that time it was time to go to school, but I'm back now. I just write a bit here and there when I can.

It's just about time for lights out, sweetie, so I'll get ready to turn in and dream of you, lover. Tell me if I squeeze you too tight.

All my love to the sweetest and bestest - Yours forever, Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/18/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #5]]

[[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 18 11 AM 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]]

-2-

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Yours forever,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]