

5-25-1943

1943-05-25, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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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 25, 1943

Dearest sweetheart,

I can hardly believe it, a little time for myself. It's Tuesday nite, and if nothing comes along it's all mine.

I just finished the cake. Boy was that ever a swell one. My favorite kind. The soap came just at the right time too, honey. I just ran out today so it was really nice to have a bar to use. Now honey, I'm not complaining, but I know you want to know what I like or dislike so don't send any more oranges. I get all of them I want at the mess hall so there's no need for you to buy them, and then pay postage to send them down here.

We had a lot of fun here in the barracks tonite. One of the fellows got an electric clipper from home in today's mail. So he whipped it out, and a fellow in our squad wanted a haircut. Phil, the owner of the clipper started the job, but the clipper was a little too speedy for him, and he knicked the guys ear. I took over, and cut quite a bit of his hair, then another fellow took a shot at it, and by the time we got thru, our victim was really a sight. We all had a good laugh out of it anyway, and I guess the guy won't look so bad if he keeps his cap on. I think I'll keep on paying for my hair cuts. It's cheaper.

Darling, do you want to know a little secret? I love you, sweetie. I'm always thinking of you, and ^{how} nice it's going to be when I come home. It will be so wonderful to live a good domestic life with my sweetheart. You're such a darling.

wife. You're always so good to me. It makes things lots easier having a honey like you pulling for me, and keeping our little home together while I'm gone. We have so much to look forward to, baby.

It's raining again. We can use a little, but I hope you're not getting anymore at home. After 23 or 24 days of it, it gets plenty monotonous, doesn't it? All last week we had perfect weather.

That was a plenty smooth outfit that you described for yourself, darling. What a thrill it will be when I can see you in it. Remember how I always used to pester you to put on a little outfit? Then once in a while you would, and I'd be so happy. I used to enjoy those little sessions so much. Then after we had our little nooky I always felt so relaxed, and peaceful. Oh, darling what a wolf I'll be when I come home. A real tiger in the boudoir.

Sweetie, I have your picture in front of me so I'm really talking to you in this letter. I like both poses real well. You get more beautiful every day, baby Fink. I don't know how you do it because you always have been the most beautiful woman in the whole wide world. I'm so proud of you, darling. You are so sweet, just like a little petal. I mean rose petal. Remember how we used to joke about that? I'm always thinking of the little things we used to do, and we're going to do when I come home.

One day is so much like another around here that about the only time there's anything to write about camp is when somebody gets a haircut. (haha) But I like to write everyday, and have a little chat with my sweetie. So darling if I send you a big bear hug and some kisses will you send them back by return mail? You will - OK Good nite, sweetheart. See you in my dreams.

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/19/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #9]]

[[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 26 11 AM 1943]]

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

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[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

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-2-

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