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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #201

Evabel Bell

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May, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; pictures; photography; war work; employment; job; transfer; recreation and entertainment; cinema; automobiles; labour

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Put John T. Bell
78th Sig. Co A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N. C.
Mrs. J.P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.
May 26

Dear Darling,

I got your letter yesterday with the going pictures in them and I was so tickled. I'd like you to write and ask Jean to send me an enlargement of the one of you smiling you look so sweet. Oh, Darling, I just keep looking at you all the time. I hope you like my picture half as much as I like yours.

Well today I got transferred to another department. It seems there isn't enough work in ours so me being the newest they transferred me to another one. It's only temporarily. I don't mind it a change and these girls are all nice.

Last night we went to tennis for supper and then we went to the show. Lena, Paul, we saw "Hello, Frisco, Hello". It was pretty good. And on the way out we went to the car. She is a 37 Plymouth convertible and it turned out that the damn thing didn't have any lights and the morning it had a flat tire. Day she sure does have the luck. She was driving a 1940 Nash coupe and she sure did love it. But I guess her boss thought maybe he could sell it so he told her to take a different one. She has been using these different cars while she is being held.

Yesterday I called up the Coca Cola Co. and asked them if I could have a case and
Irene said I could and that I didn't even have to ask Ralph. So maybe I can get one every so often. I don't know how much they are charging me yet but what ever it is I'll want cash. It sure will be nice to have some in the house again. Sometimes when I come home from work I just feel like I'd like a bottle and I don't have any. I'm going to try to keep it on hand.

In this department that I work now we eat lunch at 12:00 instead of 11:30. I don't mind it makes the afternoon so much shorter.

I was looking at the pictures and I suppose that other fellow is Bob Ball. He is a very nice looking fellow. He is just about your height isn't he?

After work I'm going to pick up the case and then I'm going downtown and see what kind of prizes I can get for club. I haven't any ideas yet.

Well I sold the washing machine for 25. I thought I might as well get rid of it. Well Baby I guess I'll get back to work now and I shall finish this up at home.

Well, Darling, here I am at home. I thought maybe I was going to get to sleep in my own place to-night but I see the bride & groom have left.
this stuff here isn't so. perhaps not.
now they are really serious about putting
the girls on 10 hours a day and they
say they might even make a swing shift
one week day and one week night. Wouldn't
that be awful?
Darling you look so sweet in that
little laughing picture. you look just
like you are saying "you are a sweet
cutie and a cute sweetheart" and baby,
say it every time I look at your picture
which is quite often. you are my sweetest
dearest. bestest, most lovable husband I have
ever had. Ohh, baby when I see you I'm
going to hug and kiss you so tight that
you will have to come up for air.
Darling I get happy every time I think about
seeing you. you are such a sweet thought
to think about. and I think about you
all the time so my thoughts are always
of the sweetest nature.
I wanted to pick up the Coca-Cola but the
plant still closes every 1st. even just
before Decoration Day. So I guess I'll have
to wait till tommorow.
Well, baby dear, I want to mail this now
so I shall close with all my love and a
million hugs and kisses to my own darling
sweetheart in the service.

Your own
Fidel
Pvt John P. Bell
78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
[Page 2 – Back of Envelope]

Mrs J. P. Bell

345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.
Dearest Darling,

I got your letter yesterday with the pictures in them and I was so tickled. I’m [[superscript]] going to [[/superscript]] write and ask Genieveive [sic] to send me an enlargement of the one of you smiling, you look so sweet. Oh, Darling, I just keep looking at you all the time. I hope you like my picture half as much as I like yours.

Well to-day I got transferred to another department. It seems there isn’t enough work in ours so me being the newest they transferred me to another one. It’s only temporarily. I don’t mind it’s a change and these girls are all nice.

Last night I went to Lena’s for supper and then we went to the Show, Lena, Ida [&] I. We saw “Hello, Frisco, Hello.” It was pretty good. And on the way out we went to Ida’s car. She is using a ’37 Plymouth convertible and it turned out that the darn thing didn’t have any lights and this morning it had a flat tire. Boy she sure does have the luck. She was driving a 1940 Nash coupe and she sure did love it. But I guess her boss though maybe he could sell it so he told her to take a different one. She has been using these different cars while her’s [sic] is being fixed.

Yesterday I called up the Coca Cola Co. and asked them if I could have a case and
Irene said I could and that I didn’t even have to ask Ralph. So maybe I can get one every so often. I don’t know how much they are charging [sic] me yet but whatever it is, I wont [sic] care. It sure will be nice to have some in the house again. Sometimes when I come home from work I just feel like I’d like a bottle and I don’t have any. I’m going to try to keep it on hand.

In this department that I work now we eat lunch at 12:00 instead of 11:30. I don’t mind, it make the afternoon so much shorter.

I was looking at the pictures and I suppose that other fellow is Bob Ball. [[Image: heavily scratched out series of words.]] He is a very nice looking fellow. He is just about your height isn’t he?

After work I’m going to pick up the case and then I’m going downtown and see what kind of prizes I can get for club. I haven’t any ideas yet.

Well I sold the washing machine for $5. I thought I might as well get rid of it. Well Baby I guess I’ll get back to work now and I shall finish this up at home.

Well, Darling, here I am at home. I thought maybe I was going to get to sleep in my own place to-night but I see the bride [&] groom have left
thier [sic] stuff yet. so. perhaps not.
Now they are really serious about putting
the girls on 10 hours a day and they
say they might even make a swing shift.
One week days one week nights. Wouldn’t
that be awful?
Darling you look so sweet in that
title laughing picture. You look just
like you are saying “Your [sic] such a sweet
cutie and a cute sweetie.” And baby I
say it every time I look at your picture
which is quit [sic] often. You are my sweetest
dearest, bestest, most lovable husband I have
ever had. Gosh, Honey when I see you I’m
going to hug and kiss you so tight that
you will have to come up for air.
Darling, I get happy every time I think about
seeing you. You are such a sweet thought
to think about. And I think about you
all the time so my thoughts are always
of the sweetest nature.
I wanted to pick up the Coca Cola but the
Plant still closes every Wed. even just
before Decoration Day. so I guess I’ll have to
wait till to-morrow.
Well, Baby dear, I want to mail this now
so I shall close with all my love and a
million hugs and kisses to my own darling
sweetheart in the service.

Your own
Fink.