6-1-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #211

Evabel Bell

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Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 S. Rupec St.
Elyria, O.

Put John P. Bell
78th Sig Co A.P.D. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
June 1, 1943.

Dear Sweetheart,

Well here it is June already. The
makes the third month since you have
left. Yuck, Honey, sometimes the time
has flown and other times it seems as
though it can't go fast enough. Of
course the time never can go fast
enough to suit me. I just wish it
would punt and the time for you to
go home. Then I wouldn't care how
slow the time crept along.

Yuck is it muggy outside. Every	hing just sticks to you. It feels just
like I before a rain, and as if it just
rained enough. Boy we sure had
enough rain over the weekend.

Say, Sweetie, I didn't tell you
what I did last night. Did I?
Well Phil, I, & Rose all went to the
country corner and then Phil said he
would like to go for a drive. He had
his Packard and it was full of gas
so he asked me if I'd like to drive
it. So you know me. I always like to drive a big car. So we drove out to Dover and boy, that car sure does handle nice. You know it heavy and it holds the road swell. Only I still feel more comfortable in our little car. One thing, we have better light than he has. But he was proud of the Packard. In the only one he let drive it. He'll probably let you too.

Well, Baby dear, I've got to get back to work. I'll be back lunch time.

Back again, Sweetie, I've finished my lunch and now I'm back again with my sweetheart graham cracker boy.

The western Round-ups came out this afternoon. I should say the morning. Next time I send you a package I'll put it in. I'm going to send you another one very shortly so please tell me if there is anything you want.
In back again to the lovely park stationary. But I was at a hurry this morning and I forgot the stationary so I always have this to fall back on anyway. The fellow that gave me the paper said to say hello to you. He remembers you when you were the Coca-Cola man here. He is Mike Rigo's brother, you know, the fellow that used to be our insurance man. The guy's name is Jimmy Rigo, he is a job writer in our department and now he has another 6-month deferment. This makes his 5th deferment. Boy, don't some guys have all the luck? I'm not sure but I think Eddie is going to drop out of our class. She thinks we drink too much. She said every time we went some place we always ended up by drinking and you know how much we drink. When we went to Cleveland...
We stopped at a few different places and we each had a drink. Do you think that's so terrible? Well, we thought if she wants to drop out on account of that, it's all right with us after the war. 1943 and everyone drinks once in a while.

Boy oh boy, is it ever hot. My clothes are just sticking to me. You always said you loved hot weather, while you were in the army. The weather is actually June weather. It's fifteen minutes to four and usually by this time I'm home and reading your letter. Now I have to wait till almost six. That's the only thing that makes me mad. Otherwise I don't mind it at all 5:30. You see we have one day a week off extra.

Say, sweater, here's some news that will in all probability
interest you. Lloyd gave Bessee an engagement ring and now he wants to marry her on his next furlough. By we can write that on the wall if they do get married. He gave her a beautiful diamond.

You know, Darling, you said maybe in June you would get your furlough so I'm just counting the days. I hope you can get off for an anniversary. You know we have Bent every one of them to get. I hope we don't have to be separated on this one. Oh Darling, I love you so much, if you were standing right here I'd squeeze you so hard you'd have to yell to let you go. I want to hold you so close.
If you do come home home unexpectedly, you can get the key from Diola, you know her front door key fits hers and I always leave the car keys on your dresser and if I have any idea when you are coming I'll have the tank full. So in case you get in early in the day you could go to your folks or lay down and do just what you want. But I hope you let me know, so I can meet you in Cleveland. Look at me talking just like you were here and we were sure you are coming. Oh well I can dream can't I.

Enough nonsense for now. All my love to my sweetheart, your own

[Signature]
Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, O.

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner,  
N.C.
June 1, 1943

Dearest Sweetheart,

Well here it is June already. This makes the third month since you have left. Gosh, Honey, sometimes the time has flown and other times it seems as though it can’t go fast enough. Of course the time never can go fast enough to suit me. I just wish it would jump and be time for you to go home. Then I wouldn’t care how slow the time crept along.

Gosh is it muggy outside. Everything just sticks to you. It feels just like before a rain. And as if it hasn’t rained enough. Boy we sure had enough rain over the weekend.

Say sweetie, I didn’t tell you what I did Sun night, did I? Well Phil + I + Rose all went to the cozy corner and then Phil said he would like to go for a drive. He had his Packard and it was full of gas so he asked me if I’d like to drive.
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I’m back again to the lovely pink stationery. But I was in a hurry this morning and I forgot the stationery so I always have this to fall back on anyway. The fellow that gave me this paper said to say hello to you. He remembers you when you were the Coca Cola man here. He is Mr. Rigo’s brother. You know, the fellows that used to be our insurance man. This guy’s name is Jimmy Rigo. He is a job setter in our department. And now he has another 6 months deferment. This makes his 5th deferment. Boy, don’t some guys have all the luck?

I’m not sure but I think Edith is going to drop out of our club. She thinks we drink too much. She said every time we went some place we always ended up by drinking. And you know how much we drink. When we went to Cleveland
We stopped at a few different places and we each had a drink. Do you think that’s so terrible? Well we thought if she wants to drop out on account of that, it’s all right with us after this 1943 and ever on drinks once in a while.

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Your own,

Fink