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6-7-1943

1943-06-07, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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| Pot. J. P. Bell 78 th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Camp Butner, N.C. | 8 BUAN 8 Z 11 AM 1943 | 7 ree |
|---|-----------------------|-------|
| Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio | | |



Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA June 7, 1943

Dearest Finh,

Back in camp again after a nice restful weekend, I just got back in time this morning. Last nite I got up to the bus station in time to catch the 11:30 bus, but they had two busses allready loaded, and no other going at that time so we went back to the house, art, Sis and the girls had walked up to the bis station with me. We went to bed, then sis and I got up at 4:20 this morning, and she drove me to the station to catch the 4:50 bus I got here here right before six this morning so I had time to change clothes and fall out for revellie. My pass was good till six O'clock so I didn't mind.

I got your Shorty Bell letter this moon, honey, you said you had to buy a blouse as you were going to Stellas for the weekend. That's why I couldn't get you on the phone! Well, don't feel bad about it, sweetie I'll call again soon. In your letter that came yesterday, and I got this morning I found two dollars. That's very thoughtful of you, darling, and thanks a lot, but greatly didn't need it. I had. It's 87 in my pocket, and now I have \$17.87 If I ever need any I'll tell you, sweetheart. My expenses are low here, but I don't lack anything. I've never been power than \$10.00 since Die been in the army.

They're playing, "When my Boby Smiles at me." on the radio. I can just see my baby smiling at me, a sweet Fink Smile, Especially for me. you're such a sweet lover, I'm

allways dreaming of the day when will be in each others arms. In so proud of you, my sweet little wife. It will be so wonderful to take you places, and you bet we'll go dancing often, darling. Well have so many good times just as we used to. There are so many things it will be a thrile to do again. Like I always got a thill out of watching you get dressed in the evening. Remember how I used to sit and feast my eyes on your, darling? and then at nite when we'd get undressed for bed you would thrill me again as I watched you take everything off piece by piece. Oh, Larling you are so beautiful I just carit take my eyes off you. You have a lot to look forward to, !cause I'll protably bother you even more when I come home again. Oh, happy day for us. I got my copy of the Times today. They have a good section devoted to men in the service so I can keep track of some of the fellows I know. Der how they're scattered, all over the world. Geneview and are are going to atlanta in two weeks. Boy that will be a nice hip for myself the I think I'll just a little rather travel north. Could you guess where? are you getting used to a ten how day, honey? It's a long day, but us soldiers have to do it. Don't we sweets? We're 1000% for victory-you in the war plant, and me in the army, In so proved of your, darling. you're doing such a swell Job of Keeping our little home together. Die sowed the most important part for last, sweetie. I love you darling, and I'm enclosing the kisses I owe you plus interest, and then lots more which you can repay in your next letter your own, Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #18]]

[[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. JUNE 8 11 AM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

June 7, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Back in camp again after a nice restful weekend. I just got back in time this morning. Last nite I got up to the bus station in time to catch the 11:30 bus, but they had two buses already loaded, and no other going at that time so we went back to the house. Art, Sis and the girls had walked up to the bus station with me. We went to bed, then Sis and I got up at 4:20 this morning, and she drove me to the station to catch the 4;50 bus. I got here right before six this morning so I had time to change clothes and fall out for revellie. My pass was good till six o'clock so I didn't mind.

I got your Shorty Bell letter this noon, honey. You said you had to buy a blouse as you were going to Stella's for the weekend. That's why I couldn't get you on the phone.

Well, don't feel bad about it, sweetie I'll call again soon.

In your letter that came yesterday, and I got this morning
I found two dollars. That's very thoughtful of you, darling, and thanks a lot, but I really didn't need it. I had
\$15.87 in my pocket, and now I have \$17.87. If I ever need any I'll tell you, sweetheart. My expenses are low here, but I don't lack anything. I've never been [[strikethrough]] porrer [[/strikethrough]] poorer than \$10.0000 since I've been in the army.

They're playing, "When My Baby Smiles at Me." on the radio. I can just see my baby smiling at me, a sweet Fink smile. Especially for me. You're such a sweet lover, I'm

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

allways dreaming of the day when we'll be in each other's arms. I'm so proud of you, my sweet little wife. It will be so wonderful to take you places, and you bet we'll go dancing often, darling. We'll have so many good times just as we used to. There are so many things it will be a thrill to do again. Like I allways got a thrill out of watching you get dressed in the evening. Remember how I used to sit and feast my eyes on you, darling? And then at nite when we'd get undressed for bed you would thrill me again as I watched you take everything off piece by piece. Oh, darling you are so beautiful I just can't take my eyes off you. You have a lot to look forward to, 'cause I'll probably bother you even more when I come home again. Oh, happy day for us.

I got my copy of the Times today. They have a good section devoted to men in the service so I can keep track of some of the fellows I know. Gee, how they're scattered, all over the world.

Genevieve and Art are going to Atlanta in two weeks. Boy that will be a nice trip. For myself tho' I think I'd just a little rather travel north. Could you guess where?

Are you getting used to a ten hour day, honey? It's a long day, but us soldiers have to do it. Don't we sweetie? We're 100% for victory- you in the war plant, and me in the army. I'm so proud of you, darling. You're doing such a swell job of keeping our little home together.

I've saved the most important part for last, sweetie. I love you darling, and I'm enclosing the kisses I owe you plus interest, and then lots more which you can repay in your next letter.

Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]