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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #222

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. C. A P. 78
Camp Butner, N.C.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
June 8, 1943

Dearest Fink,

I got your letter postmarked Cleveland today. Did you have a nice weekend?

I went to school today. They'll better be careful or they'll have me educated pretty soon. We've been getting a lot of stuff from Radios sets lately. You sure have to know a pile of stuff to be able to pick out a few words on a key. That's one of the minor details, I guess.

Here are a couple pictures a friend of mine took a week ago Saturday, just before full field inspection. I still don't like the way I look in a uniform, but they might help to scare away rats. I'm going to have some photographs made very shortly, so don't be surprised if you get a big envelope one of these days.

I hope that was a raise for you, sweetie. You sure are doing swell, and it makes me happy. I know you would make good, darling.

We had a good rain last night, and it's been a little rainy this evening. It helps a lot now and then when the temperature goes down from 100° to 90°. I like it that. You know me. I always have liked summer.

Today a couple of army planes landed on the drill...
field while we were having rifle sight ing practice. Ordinarily
watching an airplane land wouldn't be important enough to
think of again, but around here everything is so much the same
that little things like that help like the dickens to give you
a little diversion. These boys can really set a plane down
nice.

Excuse the ink spot, honey. This is a sheet of paper I
borrowed from Bob. I didn't notice till I turned it over that
it was blotted.

I love you my little wife. We always have matched
haven't we, darling? So if I'm the tiger you'll
be the tigeress in the bazaar. Mmm. We have
so much to look forward to when I come
home lover. Goodnite sweetheart, all my
love to the dearest, sweetest, testiest wife
in all the world

Your lover,

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

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Elyria, Ohio
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Your lover,

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