

6-11-1943

## 1943-06-11, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

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## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; sex; telephone; automobile; weapons; money; funds; tax; hospital; education; post-war hopes;

## 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



78<sup>TH</sup> DIVISION  
CAMP BUTNER, NORTH CAROLINA

June 11, 1943

Dearest Fink,

It was so wonderful to hear your voice last nite, darling. I felt so close to you. I could just see you standing in the bedroom, talking to you. Wasn't I a pig, tho'? I did most of the talking. I didn't write last nite 'cause I didn't have much to write about, and I was too excited after talking to you. I was really walking on air. Baby I love you so. I was so glad I called at just the right time. I'll bet if I'd gotten the call thro' a half hour later you'd have been gone. You asked me in your letter today to let you know when I'm going to call you. That might not work out so well 'cause if I planned to call you on a certain nite that would be just the one that there would be something to do around here, and you would be sitting around, disappointed. This old army isn't exactly like a job. There's no set quitting time. Tomorrow nite I have guard duty again. Not much walking this time. I'm going to ride in a jeep. It's two shifts - 7½ hours each. I hope I get first-shift. Maybe I can get a little sleep.

Honey, I'll write Sena a letter. I'm sorry to hear she's in the hospital.

Darling, you can be prepared for lots of my juicy kisses when I come home. We'll have lots of them to make up. I'm glad you can get off work. We'll have such a sweet time.

We've been out at the small arms range the last couple days. We're practicing up on 22 cal. rifles for next week when we'll

go out on the range with carbines. Yesterday we rode out and back in trucks. Today we rode out and walked back. This range is four miles away. I hope they don't start that old stuff when we go out next week. The other range is about eight miles.

A friend of mine, who works in the orderly room is going to get me a form to fill out so I can shelve the income tax till I get back into civilian life. We'll be better off to save our money, and then if the tax should be forgiven we won't feel bad. If we still have to pay it we can. Otherwise we'll have a little better start on our home. Darling, you certainly deserve a pat on the back for the way you're taking care of everything at home. I'm glad you're such a good manager.

Darling, I will tell you a little secret. Promise you won't tell? I love you, sweetie. I'm always thinking of you. You're such a cute sweetie and a sweet cutie, and I'm such a lucky guy to have a sweet darling wife like you that it makes our separation a little easier 'cause we have so much to look forward to.

Well lover, it's time for me to call it a day. I'm sending you a great big hug, and lots of juicy kisses. Good nite, Baby Fink, I'll dream of you,  
Your lover,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/26/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #20]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- right half of black stamp:  
BUTNER, N.C.]]  
UN  
AM  
943]]

Free

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

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- 78<sup>th</sup> Division, Camp Butner, N. C.]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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Well lover, It's time for me to call it a day. I'm sending you a great big hug, and lots of juicy kisses. Good nite, Baby Fink, I'll dream of you,

Your lover,  
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]