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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #232

Evabel Bell

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346 2nd River St
Elyria, O.

ELYRIA, OHIO
JUN 16, 11 AM
1943

Post John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. APO 78
Cape Butner
N.C.
June 15.

Dearest Sweetie,

I'm trying to eat a sandwich and write a letter to you. Do you realize that it is just three months since you left me for the army. Sometimes it seems like three years and then sometimes it seems as though we haven't hardly separated. But I figure that every day you are away brings the day that you are to come home that much closer.

It certainly has been hot these last few days. Not that I care, but sometimes it get kind of uncomfortable working in this hot factory. But we all must contribute something toward evening this war and it's little enough for me to do.

Last evening I went to the show and saw "The more the merrier." It was
good. And when I came home, Helen (the girl downstairs) was sitting on her porch. So I asked her to come up and we got to talking and she told me all about her married life. I guess it hasn't been any too happy. And she thinks you are swell looking. She said when you got dressed up in your tuxedo coat and she saw you she was with Viola and she looked at you and whistled, you know how the girls do when they see a pretty girl, and she asked Viola who that was. And in—not the only who thanks you are tops. Tell me you are the best looking guy that ever was or ever will be. But I guess there are people who agree with me. Now don't let that turn your head and start looking at the girls because you have a wife home who will beat you any one that
I make goo-goo eyes at you. Oh, Baby, how can they help it when you are so cute and sweet and lovable, you are my little angel-puss.

I saw my Dad when I was in Phil's store and he said he got a card from you and to tell you thank and he thinks it sure is nice of you to drop them a card every so often when you know they can't write.

Sena came home from the hospital yesterday. I don't know why she got discharged early.

Well, Baby Dear, I'm home from work.

I had my supper. I made Chili. That's a hell of a thing to make on a hot day but it's awfully quick and that's what I want. I did my dishes, straightened up the house a little and now I'm writing to the light of my life.

Helen said she would come up
in a little while to wash my hair. I'm always so glad when I can get someone to do that for me. She is an awfully nice person.

Darling have I told you lately how much I love you. You are such a sweetheart. The way I see other guys the more I appreciate you. I'm enclosing a little token of my love. That fellow made it for me. I love you so much. Sweetheart, you are so much a part of me that everywhere I go you are always with me. I'm always thinking how much nicer it would be to go with my darling husband. But it won't be long. Sweetheart, the way they are snipping things up over there it can't last too long. The sooner it ends the better we'll like it, heck, Sweetie?

I'm returning you all the kisses you sent me plus interest. yours own

Fred
Mrs. J. P. Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, O.

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner,  
N.C.
June 15

Dearest Sweetheart,

I’m trying to eat a sandwich and write a letter to you. Do you realize that it is just three months that you left me for the army. Sometimes it seems like a three years and then sometimes it seems as though we haven’t hardly separated. But I figure that every day you are away brings the day that you are to come home that much closer.

It certainly has been hot these last few days. Not that I care but sometimes it get kind of uncomfortable working in this hot factory. But we all must contribute something toward winning this war and it’s little enough for me to do.

Last evening I went to the show and saw “The More the Merrier.” It was
good. And when I came home, Helen (the girl downstairs) was sitting on her porch so I asked her to come up and we got to talking and she told me all about her married life. I guess it hasn’t been any too happy and she thinks you are swell looking. She said when you got dressed up in your tan top coat and she saw you she was with Viola and she looked at you and whistled, you know how the guys so when they see a pretty girl, and she asked Viola who that was. So I’m not the only who thinks you are tops. To me you are the best looking guy that ever was or ever will be. But I guess there are people who agree with me. Now don’t let that turn your head and start looking at the girls because you have a wife home who will beat up any one that
Makes goo – goo eyes at you. Oh, Baby, how can they help it when you are so cute and sweet and lovable, you are my little angel-puss.

I saw my Dad when I was in Phil’s store and he said he got a card from you and to tell you thank and he thinks it sure is nice of you to drop them a card ever so often when you know they can’t write.

Lena came home from the hospital yesterday. I don’t know why she got discharged early.

Well, Baby Dear, I’m home from work. I had my supper. I made chili. That’s a hell of a thing to make on a hot day but its awfully quick and that’s what I want. I did my dishes, straightened up the house a little and now I’m writing to the light of my life.

Helen said she would come up
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in a little while to wash my hair. I’m always so glad when I can get someone to do that for me. She is an awfully nice person.

Darling have I told you lately how much I love you. You are such a sweetheart. The more I see of other guys the more I appreciate you. I’m enclosing a little token of my love. That fellow made it for me. I love you so much, sweetheart. You are so much a part of me that every where I go you are always with me. I’m always thinking how much nicer it would be to go with my darling Husband. But it wont be long, sweetheart, the way they are mopping things up over there it can’t last too long. The sooner it ends the better we’ll like it, huh, sweetie?

I’m returning you all the kisses you sent me plus interest.

Your own,

Fink

[[Included with the letter is an engraved lead strip, which reads: “You are always in my heart Jack darling”]]