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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #248

Jack P. Bell

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

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
June 27, 1943

Dearest Darling,

Sunday night, and another weekend is all but wrapped up. Yee, it's been swell. Last night Gene, Betty and I went to the show. We saw Frances Langford in, "Follow the Band." After the show there was a soldiers' outdoor dance going on in what used to be the driveway of a filling station. We stopped to watch them, and I had a few dances. If you would rather I wouldn't, just tell me, honey. I didn't think you'd mind.

Genevieve and Art returned from Atlanta this morning. This afternoon he took us out to Rock Mill pool to go swimming. Art stayed home and slept so I borrowed his trunks. We were in for about three hours, and believe it or not, I didn't get cold. It's a natural pool, fed by a spring, but it's warm as a bath tub. It's about seven feet deep, and swell for diving.

I guess the mail service is getting temperamental again. I haven't had a letter from you since Thursday, but maybe I'll get one today. I'll find out when I get back to camp.

These weekends at Henderson are great. I guess I'm strictly a homebody. It's so quiet and peaceful here, I feel like a new man when I spend a weekend. Oh, darling it's going to be so wonderful to come home to you. We'll be such happy kids. I'm always dreaming of that happy day. For such a lucky guy to have you for my wife, lover. Life is a wonderful adventure, sharing it with you, and even tho' we're miles apart, I always feel so close to you.
You're so much a part of me, darling, and you are so firmly implanted in my heart that it seems you're always right beside me. Oh, baby I love you so that it seems that words just can't describe my love for you, but they'll have to do until I can look into your beautiful eyes, and tell you.

She just told me to say hello from all of them to you. She really enjoyed the week in Atlanta. And didn't get to see much of the town as they had a pretty full schedule.

Walter Winchell just came on the radio, and it seems as tho' the Axis are putting out a few peace feelers. The more I read in the papers, and hear on the radio, the surer I am that this war can't last much longer. It will certainly be wonderful to live in a peaceful world again.

Well, sweety that's the extent of my knowledge for this time so I'll say good night sweetheart. Lots of hugs and kisses to my sweet cutie and cute sweety,

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

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
June 27, 1943

Dearest Darling,

Sunday night, and another weekend is all but wrapped up. Gee, it’s been swell. Last nite Gene, Betty and I went to the show. We saw, Frances Langford in, “Follow the Band.” After the show there was a soldiers outdoor dance going on in what used to be the driveway of a filling station. We stopped to watch them, and I had a few dances. If you would rather I wouldn’t, just tell me, honey. I didn’t think you’d mind.

Genevieve and Art returned from Atlanta this morning. This afternoon Sis took us out to Rock Mill pool to go swimming. Art stayed home and slept so I borrowed his trunks. We were in for about three hours, and believe it or not I didn’t get cold. It’s a natural pool, fed by a spring, but it’s warm as a bath tub. It’s about seven feet deep, and swell for diving.

I guess the mail service is getting temperamental again. I haven’t had a letter from you since Thursday, but maybe I’ll get one today. I’ll find out when I get back to camp.

These weekends at Genevieve’s sure are grand. I guess I’m strictly a homebody. It’s so quiet and peaceful here, I feel like a new man when I spend a weekend. Oh, darling it’s going to be so wonderful to come home to you. We’ll be such happy kids. I’m allways dreaming of that happy day. I’m such a lucky guy to have you for my wife, lover. Life is a wonderful adventure, sharing it with you, and even tho’ we’re apart, I allways feel so close to you.
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You’re so much a part of me, darling, and you are so firmly implanted in my heart that it sees you’re always right beside me. Oh, baby I love you so that it seems that words just can’t describe my love for you, but they’ll have to do until I can look into your beautiful eyes, and tell you.

Sis just told me to say hello from all of them to you. She really enjoyed the week in Atlanta. Art didn’t get to see much of the town as they had a pretty full schedule.

Walter Winchell just came on the radio, and it seems as tho’ the Axis are putting out a few peace feelers. The more I read in the papers, and hear on the radio the surer I am that this war can’t last much longer. It will certainly be wonderful to live in a peaceful world again.

Well, sweetie that’s the extent of my knowledge for this time so I’ll say good nite sweetheart. Lots of hugs and kisses to my sweet cutie and cute sweetie,

Your lover,

[underline] Jack [/underline]