
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-5-1943

1943-07-05, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; funds; money; rainy weather; stores; Ohio; holiday; coming home; automobile;

Identifier

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

Free



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

July 5, 1943

Darling lover,

It looks like we're in for a rainy nite. It's coming down by the bucket now. I've just completed a flying round trip to the mess hall to eat supper so I'm set for the evening now. I wanted to go to the PX to buy some envelopes and shoe polish, but it can wait till tomorrow.

Before I forget, honey, yes, I did get the little strip you sent me several weeks ago with, "you are always in my heart!" on it. I forgot to mention it, but I love to get them.

Darling, I agree with you about that business of refusing any long evening invitations when I come home. We can visit your folks and mine in the daytime, and our evenings will keep to ourselves. We'll have so much to say to each other, and so much love making to catch up on that we'll just figure our evenings for ourselves. I applied for my furlough today so all we can do is wait and hope.

Please excuse the drops on the paper, sweetie, but my hair is wet, and every once in a while it drops.

Honey, your thoughts must carry all the way to me, and mine to you. So many times I'll be thinking of something, and then in a day or so I'll get a letter from you voicing the very same thought. You've probably noticed that too, darling when we'll both write practically the same paragraph at the same time. Oh, sweetie I'm always thinking of you. You're such a sweet lover girl. Every day I love you more. From the top of your head to the tip of your toes you're the most beautiful, and sweetest, and darlinest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world. Sweetheart, will be the happiest couple ever when I come home to stay, won't we, honey?

We had a nice truck ride today as part of this motor course I'm taking. We zigged and zagged for forty miles, and sketched maps of the route taken. The idea is to make a good enough one so you can take it, and travel the same roads at nite. I don't know how good the maps will be, but it was fun anyway.

Yes, I still kind of close my eyes when the smoke curls up. Watch closely now, see - just like I always did. I'm sitting here on my bunk with my shoes off. Very comfortable.

There isn't one crap game tonite. It's two this time. They really roll 'em right after pay day.

Well, sweetie that's it for today so I'll enclose an extra special big hug, and dozens of kisses. I love you baby, Fink,
Your sweetheart,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 10/28/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #3]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

[[top corner ripped]]
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTLER N. C.
JUL 6 10³⁰PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter- water marks on the paper]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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