
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-14-1943

1943-07-14, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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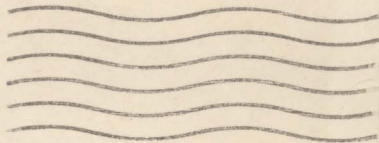
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Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A. P. O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.



Free



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

July 14, 1943

Dearest darling,

I'll try and write a little letter to you in class today, sweetie as I won't have time tonite on account of the hike. Who ever got the idea that the army is mechanized?

The mailman passed me by this noon, but maybe I'll get a letter from you on this afternoon's call. That's the way it usually works, or else two the next day.

It's a hot damp old day. The more I see of this southern climate the more I think Chuck is right in wondering why they ever fought the Civil war to keep the south in the union.

We're having a lot of class work now. a lot of it is review on some of our basic subjects, and the rest is code. If this letter sounds kind of wacky it's because my ear phones are on (makes it look like I'm busy)

I did get a letter from you, honey, and also one from Mom and Dad. you both told about your stay over there Sunday. The folks sure think you're tops, darling,

and I most certainly agree with them. I see I have something to look forward to in the way of eatin' mail. That's what they call it when a fellow gets a package of food around here. Something home baked sure goes good, and especially when my little honey bakes it for me.

Honey, if we go fishing, you bet you'll go along. I don't want you out of my sight when I'm home.

I'm glad you had a good time at the wedding reception, sweetie. I think our wedding was just right. I never did go for those big affairs.

You're getting to be quite a big game hunter, aren't you honey? Catching those mice. Just hang up one of those pictures of me in uniform. That ought to scare hell out of them.

It never rains, but it pours. It rained tonite, and I just saw the guard list for tomorrow on the bulletin board. I'm an acting corporal of the guard. What an honor(?)

Well, lover I suppose I'd better get ready to move. Lots of hugs and kisses to my sweet little rosepetal girl,

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 11/9/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #9]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTLER N. C.
JUL 15 1 PM 1943]]

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

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July 14, 1943

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