7-17-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #278

Jack P. Bell

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

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
July 17, 1943

Dearest sweetheart,

This old mail service is getting scary again. All week long I've been getting my letters in the afternoon instead of at noon as I usually do. Then today I didn't get any. So I suppose tomorrow I'll get two.

I had one of my wisdom teeth pulled today, and have an appointment to have the other one pulled next Saturday. Those damned things have been causing me discomfort for over two years so I made up my mind that it was about time to have them yanked. The one he pulled today was impacted; that means wedged between the jawbone and the other tooth so it would have meant nothing but trouble anyway.

I'm going to see the captain Monday, and see if I can get my furlough next week instead of the first week in August. Don't know whether it will do any good, but it won't hurt to try.
Baby, have I reminded you lately how very much I love you. You're such a sweet, wonderful lover. You are always in my heart, and when I come home you'll be always in my arms. I just won't be able to keep my hands off you, and I won't be able to stop kissing you. But that I'd want to. Oh, lover, I'll just be loving you all the time.

The lucky fourth squad gets K. P. again on Sunday. Tomorrow's the day. I'd much rather have it on a week day, but there's not much we can do about it except gripe.

Well, sweetie, I'll make this a short one tonight, and write a longer one next time.
All my love to my darling, sweetheart.

Your graham cracker boy.

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell  
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
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[underline] Jack [/underline]