
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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10-12-1943

1943-10-12, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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CAPITOL CAFE & HOTEL

One Block From Post Office

On U. S. Highway No. 1

HENDERSON, N. C.



< Pvt John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.

215 Warner St
Henderson, N.C.

Darling,

I'm standing in Norwich store with nothing to do so Florence suggested that I type you a letter wich I took up very quickly. I am going over there for supper and then we are going to the show. Lee called me up this morning and said that job required shorthard so that left me out. I didn't feel bad because I know you aren't so anxious for me to work. I shall wait till I find just what I want. And if I wait long enough and wish hard enough The Job will come along. Want it, Sweetie? It always does.

It sure was cold this morning when I got up so I didn't get up till about ten. I wish you could have taken back some of ~~th~~ that chicken. I will probably be eating chicken all week. I ate all of your biscuits up to-day. And Darling, you make the best busciuts, I think I shall have you make all my biscuits from now on. Any objections? Objections overruled.

I got a letter from Isabel this morning and she said that Edward had enlisted in the Navy and was in the hospital and they think he is going to get a medical discharge. She said they sold all thier furniture but their stove and refrigerator and if he ~~does~~ get out of it they will have to start from scratch., It certainly did seem swell to hear from her. And she sure was tickled to hear from me. (or so she said) They are now living in Balboa.

I sure hope you can come out this weekend because I miss you already. Isn't that awful, you are only away a few hours and I'm lonesome for you. But you wouldn't want it any other way, would you Baby? I don't think if I was with you for twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week and fifty-two weeks a year I would get tired of being with you. You are my everything always and forever.

Your ration book came to-day. I certainly was surprised. I didn't expect it for at least two weeks. So next time you came home

*** I will have something you like real well. I'll save up all the points I can and we will have a real feast. You tell me what you want and I shall have it.

We are going to see "Dubarry was a Lady" and they say it is supposed to be real good. I hope so.

Gosh this is a swell typewriter, it just seems to flow along and so the mistakes I am making are my own fault and not that of the typewriter. If I had this one to work on I could be an excellent typist. If such a thing were possible.

Well Baby Dear I shall close now and tomorrow I will write you another letter only I'll try to make the next one a long one.

Your Own,

[[Nick Dante 4/26/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #23]]

[[Page 1- Envelope-Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: HENDERSON, N.C. 1943
OCT 12 1³⁰ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.

[[Page 2- Envelope- Back]]

215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.

[[Page 3-4 – Typed Letter, therefore no transcription]]

[[Page 3- Letter]]

Aug 2.

Dearest Baby,

I'm sitting here in our big easy chair writing to my lover boy. Oh Baby dear, I love you so much. I can hardly wait till I'm down there close to you. You are so dear to me.

Gosh I sure did have a hectic day. But First I must start with yesterday. We went out for a picnic supper to that roadside park near Crystal and then we went to Crystal Beach. We had a swell time. Your Mother, Dad, Genevieve, Bill Dolly, Ricky + I went. We went on everything. And then we met Ben, Lena, Phil, Pa + Aunt Celia and sure did have fun. And then Bill + Dolly insisted that I sleep over because it was so late. So I did, and then Dolly + I came home about 4:00 in the afternoon and then the folks and Genevieve came over and we had real Italian spaghetti and Italian Pie. It was very good. And then the Kneppers came up (Genevieve told them where she would be) so I had a pretty fully house. And when they all left the house it seemed so quiet. So I thought I would sit down and have a little chat with my sweetie. Last week I was talking to you instead of writing. Gosh Honey, didn't we have a wonderful time to-gether. It was almost perfect. The

[[Page 4- Letter]]

2/

only thing that was wrong was that it had to end so soon.

But soon I'll be with you, Darling and then we won't be longly for each other.

I got my telephone bill the other day and it was \$7.72 I paid the rent and I don't have much money left. That check better get here pretty quick. But anyway I think I shall have to take some money out of the bank. But we figured I would have to take money from the bank before you left. I don't know how much I shall take out but I'll try to take as little as possible but I don't want to get caught short while I'm there. I hope I can get a job real soon after I get there. Oh Sweetie, soon it will be only 30 miles between us instead 650 miles.

Well, Baby, I'm getting powerful sleepy so I guess I'd better hit the hay.

I love you, Darling, and I shall dream of you. You are my sweet little graham cracker boy.

Your own,
Fink.