10-19-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #303

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #303" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 303. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/303

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Mr. Jack Bell
215 Hornes St.
Henderson, N. C.
C/o Mrs. Turner
Oct. 19, 1943

Darling Tink,

Something must have gone haywire with our mail service out here. I haven't had a letter from my baby since Sunday. Oh, well I'll probably get one or two tomorrow.

It's warmed up nice here the last couple days for which I'm thankful. You know honey if we could get passes two or three times a week, and every weekend, I'd just as soon stay outdoors all the time, as long as it would be warm. It's much better out here than in camp. As long as it's not too cold we can have a fire, and there's plenty of dead wood around here to feed it. They had a movie last night. I didn't go because I thought I'd seen it, but I guess I hadn't. It was, "The Housekeeper's Daughter."

Yesterday afternoon

Wed. Oct. 20

Back again, sweetie, I got busy yesterday and
had to quit writing.

It looks like my mail must be going to radio or something. Still no letter. Well maybe tomorrow.

I have to go to a class this afternoon so I'll cut this short. All my love to my darling wife whom I love so very very much.

Your own,

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell 35540340
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.
Darling Fink,

Something must have gone haywire with our mail service out here. I haven’t had a letter from my baby since [strikethrough] Sunddy [[/strikethrough]] Sunday. Oh, well I’ll probably get one or two tomorrow.

It’s warmed up nice here the last couple days for which I’m thankful. You know, honey if we could get passes two or three nites a week, and every weekend I’d just as soon stay outdoors all the time, as long as it would be warm. It’s much better out here than in camp. As long as it’s not tactical we can have a fire, and there’s plenty of dead wood around here to feed it. They has a movie last nite, I didn’t go ‘cause I thought I’d seen it, but I guess I hadn’t. It was, “The Housekeepers Daughter”

Yesterday afternoon ---
Wed. Oct. 20
Back again, sweetie, I got busy yesterday, and
had to quit writing.

It looks like my mail must be going to radio or something. Still no letter. Well maybe tomorrow.

I have to go to a class this afternoon so I’ll cut this short. All my love to my darling wife whom I love so very much,

Your Own,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]