10-19-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #304

Evabel Bell

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Recommended Citation
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 Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
W. Car.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Darling, did anyone ever tell you what a wonderful letter writer you are? Well, please let me, you write the sweetest, dearest, bestest and most interesting letters in the whole world, bar none. I read your letters over about twenty times. It does bring you a bit closer but of course never close enough. The only time that you are close enough is when I'm in your arms.

To-nite the Governor of N.C. spoke here in Henderson so every one went but I stayed home with Julie. We listened to the Lux Radio Theatre and heard "Mr. Lucky." It's coming here this week so I guess I'll go see it. It sounded swell, Sam Hulcomb offered me a job in his store. But I don't know whether or not to take it. You see I would have to work on Saturday nite till 8 o'clock and that is the one day that you can come in early. Besides I came down here to be with you. But any way I want you opinion on it. I always like to ask you every thing first.

Last nite I went to the theatre with sis and Betty Law and saw "So Proudly we Sail" and Darling it was marvellous!! Don't miss it. If it comes to the theatre morn.
post you see it. I certainly did enjoy it.

Look, Long, next time you come out you will be wearing your O. O.'s boy I am glad.
I always did think you looked good in them.
at least much better than in your Santans.
Boy are I going to be glad to see you. I
wouldn't care if you wore your fatigue
Clothes I'd still love you so very very much.
I had Supper at Genevieve's to-night. Another
went to some kind of a banquet. And Gene
called up. She said she is now working at
the Telephone Co. I hope she sticks to it. That
is good thing to know.
Genevieve gave me another blanket so
before too long I shall be all set. It sure
has been cold around here. I've had to
have the fire going in the stove every day
since ten. Of course that only makes two
days but I partned fire this morning
When I got up. It was so cold.
Well Darling I think I shall go to bed
now and go dream of my sweet cutie and
my cute sweetie and my darling cutie and
my cutly darling.

yours ever,

Frick
Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner,
N.Car.
Mrs. J.P. Bell
215 Horner St
Henderson, N.C.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Darling, did anyone ever tell you what a wonderful letter writer you are. Well, please let me, you write the sweetest dearest, bestest and most interesting letters. I the whole world, barring none. I read your letters over about twenty times. It does bring you a bit close but of course never close enough. The only tie that you are close enough is when I’m in your arms.

To-night the Governor of N.C. spoke here in Henderson so every one went but I stayed home with Julie. We listened to the Lux radio Theatre and heard “Mr. Lucky”. It’s coming here this week so I guess I shall go see it. It sounded swell. Sam Holcombe offered me a job in his store. But I don’t know whether or not to take it. You see I would have to work on Saturday nite till 8 or 8:30 and that is the one day that you can come in early. Besides I came down here to be with you. But any way I want your opinion on it. I always like to ask you every thing first.

Last nite I went to the show with Sis and Betty Lou and saw “So proudly we hail.” And darling it was marvelous!! Don’t miss it. If it comes to the theatres on the
post you see it. I certainly did enjoy it.

Gosh, honey, next time you come out you will be wearing your O.D.’s boy I am glad. I always did think you looked good in them. At least much better than in your suntans[?] Boy am I going to be glad to see you. I wouldn’t care if you wore your fatigue clothes I’d still love you so very very much. I had supper at Genevieves to-night. Arthur went to some kind of a banquet. And Gene called up. She said she is now working at the Telephone Co. I hope she sticks to it. That’s a good thing to know.

Genevieve gave me another blanket so before too long I shall be all set. It sure has been cold around here. I’ve had to have the fire going in the stove every day since Sun. Of course that only makes two days but I putnear[?] froze this morning when I got up. It was so cold.

Well Darling I think I shall go to bed now and dream of my sweet cutie and my cute sweetie and my darling cudler and my cudly darling.

Your own,
Fink.