11-21-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #316

Evabel Bell

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Recommended Citation
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Subject Terms

Keywords
U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; Henderson, N.C.; race; racial slur; racism; food; humor; recreation and entertainment; comradery;

Identifier
2014.160.wr_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-11-21_034

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Mrs. J. P. Bell
215 Home St.
Henderson, N. C.

Pat. John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N. C.
Dear Darlings,

I'm sitting in the Capitol Cafe with the Norwich. We have just finished working. I worked there today and I really liked to work there. Those muggers are the easiest people in the world to sell to.

I am pretty tired but it feels good to get back into the swing of working again. And tomorrow I'm going to sleep till 9 - 11 O'clock. Jennifer has asked me to spend Sunday with her and have dinner with her so I might do that.

Last night I was with Florence and we were sitting in the cafe and some old A.O. that Florence knew came over and sat down with us and he fell in love with me. He kept saying that I was the most beautiful woman he has ever seen. He must have bad eyesight and Florence says he is one of the sickest men in the city. Darling, well, we have just finished eating and now I feel better. I wish you were here with us, Darling. Baby, did I tell you I love you? You are the sweetest person in the whole world. And I wish you were here to give me one of your sweet kisses.

Well, sweetie, I'm going to cut this short but I'll write you a nice long letter tomorrow.

Miss Norwich + Florence send their best regards.

I'll go home now and dream of my darling lover.

Yours ever,

Frank
Mrs. J.P. Bell  
215 Horner St.  
Henderson, N.C.  

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner  
N.C.
Dearest Darling,

I’m sitting in the Capital café with the Norwicks. We have just finished working. I worked there to-day and I really liked to work there. Those niggers are the easiest pesson’s in the world to sell to.

I am pretty tired but it feels good to get back into the swing of working again. And tomorrow I’m going to sleep till 20 – 11 O’Clock. Genieveve has asked me to spend Sunday with her and have dinner with her so I might do that.

Last night I was with Florence and we were sitting in the café and some old H. [[one letter]] that Florence knew came over and sat down with us and he fell in love with me. He kept saying that I was the most beautiful woman he has ever seen. He must have bad eyesight. And Florence says he is one of the richest men in the city. Darling, will, we have just finished eating and now I feel better. I wish you were here with us, Darling, Baby, did I tell you I love you? You are the sweetest person in the whole world. And I wish you were here to give me one of your sweet kisses.

Well, Sweetie, I’m going to cut this short but I’ll write you a nice long letter to-morrow.

Mrs. Norwich + Florence send their best regards.

I’ll go home now and dream of my darling lover

Your own,

Fink.