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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #320

Jack P. Bell

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Lt. J. P. Bell 35340340
7th Air Sig. Co. A.P. 678
Camp Butner N.C.

Mrs. Jack Bell
215 Homer St.
Henderson, N.C.

C/o Mrs. Turner
Darling Fink,

How's my little sweetheart this Thanksgiving evening? Fine I hope.

Tonight is the second night since we've been out here that it's monotonous so I'm sitting by the fire writing this.

I received your letter, and the one from Florence and Mrs. Norwich yesterday—no mail today. Tell them I haven't much time to write so I may not be able to answer them, but say hello, and tell them I appreciate having them write me.

I got a letter from Ben and Lena the other day so I'll enclose it, and you can read it too.

We had our dinner late this evening. It sure was good, turkey—and all the rest.
See, honey being out in these damn woods doesn't give me a whole lot to write about. I hope you'll excuse the poor letters I write. I like to write as often as I can tho' to tell you how dear you are to me, and how much I love you. You're such a beautiful honey that I never tire of raving about you.

I should get back to camp a week from Tuesday. That's Dec. 7th. Here's hoping I can get home the following week. It will be so wonderful to be with you again honey. One of these fine days the whole mess will be over, and we can go back to that good way of living we both like and appreciate so much.

Well baby I think I'll hit the hay and dream of my darling wife. I love you baby.

Yours ever,

Jack
Mrs. Jack Bell
215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.
c/o Mrs. Turner

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35540340
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.
Thurs. Nov. 25

Dearest Fink,

How’s my little sweetheart this Thanksgiving evening? Fine I hope. Tonite is the second nite since we’ve been out here that it’s non tactical so I’m sitting by the fire writing this.

I received your letter, and the one from Florence and Mrs. Norwich yesterday- no mail today. Tell them I haven’t much time to write so I may not be able to answer them, but say hello, and tell them I appreciate having them write me.

I got a letter from Ben and Lena the other day so I’ll enclose it, and you can read it too.

We had our dinner late this evening. It sure was good. turkey- and all the rest.
Gee, honey being out in these damn woods doesn’t give me a whole lot to write about. I hope you’ll excuse the poor letters I write. I like to write as often as I can tho’ to tell you how dear you are to me, and how much I love you. You’re such a beautiful honey that I never tire of raving about you. I should get back to camp a week from Tuesday. That’s Dec. 7th. Here’s hoping I can get home the following nite. It will be so wonderful to be with you again honey. One of these fine days the whole mess will be over, and we can go back to that good way of living we both like and appreciate so much.

Well baby I think I’ll hit the hay and dream of my darling wife. I love you baby.

Your Own,

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