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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #376

Evabel Bell

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Dearest Baby,

It was a cold old day to-day. It was trying so hard to snow but no success.

I filled up the old gas tank to-day. My Dad gave me two T. Conner's, and I have a B. Conner's which I'm holding in reserve for when you come home. And along with the five gallons you get I think we ought to have enough. But if we want more we can always get them. He's going to do what ever you little heart desires. I haven't gotten a letter from you since Feb. I hope you find Pickett a nice camp. But then I don't suppose you have much choice in the matter as to whether you like it or not.

I was talking to Phil tonight as he says he won't have to go until about May. Boy some guys get all the breaks don't they.

There was no hesitation on their part when they shipped you in.
the army.

Did I tell you that Gibby only got 7 days instead of 21? There was some kind of a mix-up and if he hadn't gotten his leave one day earlier he would have had the 21 days. I guess they got the barracks done or something.

I have a little song I'd like to sing to you. It goes to the tune of "Missed the Saturday dance."

"Missed the toilet last night,"
"Peed all over the floor,
"Wiped it up with my toothbrush.
"Don't brush my teeth any more."

Pretty cute, hay what?

Well, sweetheart, I guess this is going to be a Shifty Belle letter. I'll try to write a nice long one to-morrow.

I love you very much, Baby Dear, and I'm going to send you lots of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

Finch.
Dearest Baby,

It was a cold old day to-day. It was trying so hard to snow but no success.

I filled up the old gas tank to-day. My Dad Dad gave me two T coupons. And I have a B coupon which I’m holding in reserve for when you come home. And along with the five gallons you get I think we ought to have enough. But if we want more we can always get them. We are going to do what ever your little heart desires. I haven’t gotten a letter from you since Wed. I hope you find Pickett a nice camp. But then I don’t suppose you have much choice in the matter as to whether you like it or not.

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“Missed the toilet last night”
“Peed all over the floor
“Wiped it up with my toothbrush
“Don’t brush my teeth any more.”

Perty cute, hay what?

Well, sweetheart, I guess this is going to be a Shorty Bell letter. I’ll try to write a nice long one to-morrow.

I love you very much, Baby Dear. And I’m going to send you lots of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

Fink.