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1943-06-29, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-06-29, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; kitchen police; rainy weather; hot weather; comradery;

Identifier

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Pvt. J. P. Bell
18th. Sig. Co. A.P. O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

CAMP BUTNER
JUN 30
1 PM
1943
N. C.

Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

June 29, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

Nearly nine o'clock, and another day's work is just finished. K. P. today. I'm not as tired as I was last nite tho'.

It rained a little this evening, and it's much cooler now. It makes a nice change from the heat.

Baby, was I lucky today. I lost my cord for my shaver about two weeks ago. I've had to shave with my safety razor since then, and I don't care much about that. Well anyway tonite one of the fellows said he'd found it beside my locker, and I had it locked so he just stuck it in his, and forgot about it until tonite when he came across it while cleaning his locker. I sure am glad to get it back.

Baby you write such wonderful letters that I'm ashamed of the ones I write, but I never tire of telling you how much I love you, and as long as you don't get tired of hearing it I'll always have something to write.

This old mail service is screwy again. Yesterday I got two letters from you. One had an airmail stamp on it, and the other was straight postage. Then today I didn't get any. Oh, well as long as I get letters from my baby I don't care how they come.

Sweetie, I'll tell you a little secret. You are my heart beat. I love you, darling. You're such a sweet little elf with your soft little cheeks like petals (I mean rose petals.) All my love to the sweetest and darlings and bestest wife in all the world,

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 3/2/2016]]

[[Bell Correspondence #31]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
JUNE 30 1 PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2-Letter]]

June 29, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

Nearly nine o'clock, and another day's work is just finished. K.P. today. I'm not as tired as I was last nite tho'.

It rained a little this evening, and it's much cooler now. It makes a nice change from the heat.

Boy, was I lucky today. I lost my cord for my shaver about two weeks ago. I've had to shave with my safety razor since then, and I don't care much about that. Well anyway tonite one of the fellows said he'd found it beside my locker, and I had it locked so he just stuck it in his, and forgot about it until tonite when he came across it while cleaning his locker. I sure am glad to get it back.

Baby you write such wonderful letters that I'm ashamed of the ones I write, but I never tire of telling you how much I love you, and as long as you don't get tired of hearing it I'll allways have something to write.

This old mail service is screwy again. Yesterday I got two letters from you. One had an animal stamp on it, and the other was straight postage. Then today I didn't get any. Oh, well as long as I get letters from my baby I don't care how they come.

Sweetie, I'll tell you a little secret. You are my heart beat. I love you, darling. You're such a sweet little elf with your soft little cheeks like petals (I mean rose petals.) all my love to the sweetest and darlingest and bestest wife in all the world,

Your Own,

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