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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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4-5-1943

## 1943-04-05, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; April 5, 1943; United States; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Signal Company; Elyria (Ohio) -- History - 20th Century; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Infantry Division; Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Personal Narratives; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.); World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 435th Squadron; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Air Force. 19th Bombardment group; World War 1939 1945 United States. Pyote Army Air Base (Tex.); World War 1939 1945 United States. Buckingham Army Airfield (Flo.);

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; Elyria, OH; army; troops; signal corps; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; love; wife; husband; Camp Butner, NC; barracks; cold weather; recreation and entertainment; leisure; family; aunt; brother; Pyote, TX; Denver, CO; Fort Myers, FL; humor; motion pictures; post-war hopes; comradery;

## Identifier

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Priv. John P. Bell

78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. 78<sup>th</sup> Div.

Camp Butner,

A.P.O. 78

N.C.

Mrs J. P. Bell  
345 W. River St  
Elyria, O.

Apr 5, 1943.

Dearest Darling,

no letter from my sweetie to-day so I suppose you are pretty busy. But that's all right, Darling, if you find you are too busy to write, I'll be a dutiful wife and understand. I sent that sweet of me. (ha! ha!)

It's a beautiful day to-day. only trouble is that it is a little chilly.

I just had to go out and fix that S.D. window on the back porch. It kept coming open and then slamming up against the side. I could not make it stay shut so I tied a rag thru the hole and on to a nail on the porch so now it's staying shut. you know I don't have any men around to do things for me so I have to do it myself in my own little dumb way.

Did I tell you, I got a birthday card from your Aunt Violet? It was about a week late. But she didn't have ~~an~~ street

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number on. just the street so it took  
about a week to get here I thought it was very thought  
ful of her.

I got a letter from Chuck to-day, he writes  
the swellest letters, he certainly does think  
an awful lot of you. We told me that I should  
feel very proud because I'm married to  
the greatest guy in the world and that  
you really will go places. As if I didn't  
know that. He seems to like it at Pyote,  
I don't suppose he will like it as well  
as Denver, but I guess he likes it better than  
Ft. Myers. We sure is seeing the country.  
I'm so glad. I'll bet this brings Chuck  
out of his little shell.

We have more fun at work. I got  
one of my famous silly streaks on this after  
noon. They passed around a paper and  
it had a bunch of moron jokes and  
riddles.

For instance: Did you ever hear of the  
moron, who took a pint to bed with him  
every night because his mother said to  
sleep tight.

Or the one who climbed on the roof because they said that <sup>one</sup> was "on the house."

Do you know what a virgin is?

It's one who makes an issue about a tissue.

Do you know what a metallurgist is?

One who can tell the difference between a real platinum blond and common one, a Prostitute? - a busy-body.

I can't think of any more, but if I can get a hold of a copy I shall send one to you.

Last night I went to the show with Bill and Dolly. We saw "When Johnny comes marching home." It wasn't so hot, and when I came home by my self I was so lonesome for you. I just wished you were there so I could put my arms around you and you would hold me so close that I could hardly breathe, and then you could kiss all my dimples just like you used to. Darling, does it make

you feel bad when I write like that. I just want you to know how much you are loved + missed. I want you to know that there is some one back home who is rooting for you, and that some one is waiting with open arms when you come home to stay. It would be a terrible feeling for a soldier to know that no one gave a damn whether he made good or not. But, Darling, you have so many people who are so interested in you.

I saw Johnny Sinigau at the Masters to-day. I guess the old man wasn't there. We was felling coolers all day. He asked about you. I guess they still have their Med. off.

Enclosed is a clipping which might interest you. I shall send you any clipping I think might interest you from time to time.

all my love, Darling, and heaps and heaps of kisses.

your own  
Fink.



[[Nick Dante 6/16/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #18]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943  
APR 5 6<sup>PM</sup>]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78<sup>th</sup> Signal Co. 78<sup>th</sup> Div.  
Camp Butner,  
N. C.

A.P.O. 78

[[Nick Dante 6/16/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

Mrs J.P. Bell  
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[[Page 3 – Letter]]

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[[Page 4 – Letter]]

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