
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-6-1943

1943-04-06, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Keywords

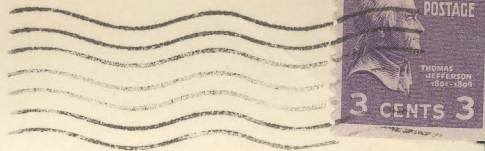
U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; Elyria, OH; army; troops; signal corps; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; love; wife; husband; Camp Butner, NC; barracks; employment; money; funds; Cleveland, OH; recreation and entertainment; leisure; family; food; mother; cold weather; warm weather; automobile; mechanic; leave; comradeship; clothing; humor;

Identifier

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Put. John P. Bell

78th Sig. Co. 78th Div.

Camp Butner,

N.C.

A.P.O 78

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

Apr. 6, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

Well here I am at work, this is supposed to be my 15 minute rest period so I'm going to try to write you a letter. My poor little Bucket is sore from sitting so much, but I suppose that it is just as well, I mean better than having my feet sore from standing so much.

Yesterday, one of the girls wanted me to go into Cleveland with her. She said she would have paid my fare in and my eat, but I didn't feel much like going through that madhouse. So instead I went right home. I wrote a letter to my sweetie and then I ate my supper and then I got busy and gave the house a real good cleaning. You see I didn't have the woman come in this week.

Dolly called me yesterday and she said she got the nicest letter from you, and Sam when I was over to your folks they said they got a swell letter from you too.

I'm so glad you are writing. Everyone is so tickled to hear from you.

Did I tell you, I got the nicest

letter from Genevieve, she said that if I wanted I could come and stay with her for as long as I wanted. That I was welcome any time.

Well, Darling I believe it is time for me to go back to work. Perhaps I can write more during my lunch hour.

Now I am back again, this is my lunch hour. I have finished eating my lunch so I shall proceed with my letter.

I'm getting like you. I'm kind of writing in spurts. I hope when I get home to-day there is a letter from my sweetie.

As much as I could tell about the outside, it looks like it is real nice. This morning when I was waiting for my bus, it was rather chilly out.

You know, Honey, I don't mind getting up early. I get up at 6 and at 20 minutes to 7 I'm ready to leave the house. I make my coffee + toast and pack my lunch. I'm Swiftly Bell. Of course I don't have time to

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sit around any, but I always am all dressed when I leave the house.

Darling, you should see the variety of girls up here in the rest room. Some are fit, some are thin, some are dressed fit to kill and some sure are dressed sloppy.

I'm supposed to go to girls scouts to. day, but I don't know whether I shall. For some reason or other I just don't seem to have much interest in it any more, maybe because my mode of living is so different from what it used to be.

Ida came over last night to spend the night with me again. It sure is nice of her. She is going to the Opera on Thurs. That's the night we have Club. It's going to be at Jean Gibson's. So she asked me to come over for supper that night so I'm going home to take a shower and then go.

right over there and spend the
afternoon. I always have to go home first
to see if I got a letter from my sweetie.
This next half hour is the one I enjoy
the best. The fellows bench hour and
all the machine are shut off and it is
real nice and quiet and you can
actually hear your self talk.

Well, Darling it is just about time
to go back to work so I shall
say so long to the dearest husband
in the world.

all my love —

your own

Fisk

PS Darling, would you like to
have me send you some stationary?

Apr 6.

Darling Lover Boy,

It hat a grand day to- day. Its really a shame to shut ones self up on a day like today. Its so warm and the sun is shinning and there is a nice warm breeze.

O h how wonderful it would be to have you home on a day like this. Or ~~on~~ any day or any time. Just to have you home would make my life full of sunshine.

I just got through eating a jilly roll that didn't have any jilly in it.

To- night Im going to meet George Barras and hes going to take the car to be fixed. God it sure is going to be good to drive a car with good brakes for a change.

no letter from you to- day, but

I suppose I'll get two to-morrow.
I hope you get your letters every
day. I don't like to have a day
go past that my Sweetie doesn't
get a letter. I write every single day.
I know how much the letters
mean to you.

I sure do hope you get your
week end pass this sun. I'll keep
my fingers crossed for you.

Did I tell you what the Club
wants to do? Well we would like
to go to the Sportman shero. It's
sometime this month. We have almost
\$95 in the treasury so we really
can have a good time. I think I will
drive in. I have plenty of gas. I've
still got three coupons and I have
a half a tank so I'm not doing so
awfully bad am I. I don't use the
car an awful lot anyway. I walk
most of the places I want to go.

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Except to Bill + Dolly's and your folks. Oh yes and to club. It's generally pretty late and I don't like to walk home too late at night.

I'm having club next week. I'm going to call on the Coca Cola Co and ask them if I could have a case. It's nice to have in the house any way.

When Stella was here for that week end a few weeks back I asked her to see if she could get me a brassiere. Well she got me one and boy is it ever swell it takes me in so nice you can hardly tell I have a big bust and it only cost \$1.75.

I got a card from Bertha Silverman. She is in Chicago and she is every busy. She says she has plenty of dates. (Wonder) and asks about you (most watchfully). And it's just

as full of bull shit as she is.

This is kind of dirty, and I know you don't like to hear things like this but it's so funny I just have to tell you. One of the girls that sits next to me belched, and then said "Excuse me" and then she looked real serious and said "that saves the wear and tear of my ass hole." Funny isn't it - or is it?

I want to mail this before I pick up George. and it's almost a quarter to 5. I'll try to write you a real sweet letter to-night. Just like what you want.

I love you, Darling, you my darling, dearest, bestest, sweetheart.

I'm sending you a big hug and kisses that will thrill us both.

Your own,
Fink!

[[Nick Dante 6/16/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #19]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
APR 6 7³⁰ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Signal Co. 78th Div
Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O 78

[[Nick Dante 6/16/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

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

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

Apr. 6, 1943

Dear Sweetie,

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My poor little bucket is sore from sitting so much. But I suppose that it is just as well, I mean better than having my feet sore from standing so much.

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Dolly called me yesterday and she said she got the nicest letter from you. and Sun when I was over to your folk's they said they got a swell letter from you too.

Im so glad you are writing. Everyone is so tickled to hear from you.

Did I tell you, I got the nicest

[[Page 4 – Letter]]

2/

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Here I am back again, this is my lunch hour. I have finished eating my lunch so I shall proceed with my letter.

I'm getting like you. I'm kind of writing in spurts. I hope when I get home to-day there is a letter from my sweetie.

As much as I could tell about the outside, it looks like it is real nice. This morning when I was waiting for my bus, it was rather chilly out.

You know, Honey, I don't mind getting up early. I get up at 6 and 20 minutes to 7 I'm ready to leave the house. I make my coffee + toast and pack my lunch. I'm Swifty Bell.

Of course I don't have time to

[[Page 5 – Letter]]

3/

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Darling, you should see the variety of girls up here in the rest room. Some are fat, some are thin, some are dressed fit to kill and some sure are dressed sloppy.

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[[Page 6 – Letter]]

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afternoon. I always have to go home first
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This next half hour is the one I enjoy
the best. The fellows lunch hour and
all the machine are shut off an it is
real nice and quiet and you can
actually hear your self talk.

Well, darling, it is just about time
to go back to work so I shall
say so long to the dearest husband
in the world.

All my love ----

Your own

Fink

PS Darling, would you like to have me send you some stationary?

[[Page 7 – Letter]]

Apr 6.

Darling Lover Boy,

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really a shame to shut ones self
up on a day like today. It's so
warm and the sun is shinning
and there is a nice warm breeze.
Oh how wonderful it would
be to have you home on a day
like this. Or ~~da~~ any day or any
time. Just to have you home would
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I just got through eating a
jelly toll that didn't have any
jelly in it.

To-night I'm going to meet
George Barras and he's going to
take the car to be fixed. Gosh
it sure is going to be good to
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a change.

No letter from you to-day, but

[[Page 8 – Letter]]

2/

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day. I don't like to have a day
go past that my sweetie doesn't
get a letter. I write every single day.
I know how much the letters
mean to you.

I sure do hope you get your
week end pass this sun. I'll keep
my fingers crossed for you.

Did I tell you what the club
wants to do? Well we would like
to go to the sportsmans show. It's
sometime this month. We have almost
\$25 in the Treasury so we really
can have a good time. I think I will
drive in. I have plenty of gas. I've
still got three coupons and I have
a half a tank so I'm not doing so
awfully bad am I. I don't use the
car as awful lot any way. I walk
most of the places I want to go.

[[Page 9 – Letter]]

3/

Except to Bill + Dolly's and your folk's. Oh yes and to club. It's generally pretty late and I don't like to walk home too late at night.

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[[Page 10 – Letter]]

4

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