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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #154

Evabel Bell

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Pot J. P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P. O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. Rio St
Elyria, O.
April 18, 1943

Darling Husband,

I got two letters from my baby yesterday. I wonder why they don't come separately, and one was dated the 13th and the 14th. How do you get the mail? Any letter?

Well, baby, here it is Sunday morning and what a beautiful day. It's just the kind of day we both loved so well. To get into the car and take a nice long ride. I got so that I enjoyed and kind of looked forward to days like this so we could go for lovely rides in your little car. Now I know if you were home today, you would be out there washing and cleaning up the car like mad. Perhaps if I can get enough ambition up I might do it too.

I'm glad to hear you got paid. Do you have enough money to go on? As for me I'm making out fine. I have more than enough to go on. As for my grocery bill. It averages about $2.00
a week. Don't you think I'm terribly extravagant. But you see I eat out quite a bit and they too I'm invited out to peoples houses. As far my gas,静电
hill I only got the one that i've had when you were still here. But I imagine they will be much smaller. I'm rarely home in the evening. So far most of my money has been going for clothes. I figure they will start returning clothes pretty soon so I had better get some dresses. Anyway I have all of my accessories. Now about you. Do you have your spring outfit fit already? Are you getting the matched suit or are you going to wear the other suit. I suppose you have so many outfits you don't know what to do with them all. (Mr. Rhi)
But seriously, Darling, do you have enough socks and underwear? If not just say the word, I don't want my hubby to be getting short on anything. Darling enclosed you will find a little sign that express my thoughts of you. Some fellow at the shop had just gotten married and he was making them for his wife almost every day. So I asked him if he would make one for me and he did. You can do whatever you want with it. If you don't want it you can throw it away. It's just a little silly thing anyway. So anyway, I'm always thinking of you in my every waking minute. I'll bet an hour doesn't pass during the day that you aren't in my thoughts.
Don't your ear ever burn? I'm always thinking about you. How nice it will be when the G.I. is all over, and when we are reunited once and for all, and how much I love you and what good times we had to get the and how I used to wait for your whistle to the stairs and when you used to go to work, how we would stand and kiss each other for the longest times first like you were going on a long trip and how you would love to watch me get dressed, and how you used to sing in the shower and how sometimes we would get nutty and talk to each other in that new language we invented you know the mumbo jumbo and how sometimes after we'd get to bed and neither one of us could sleep and we would sing all our favorite old songs or you'd whistle "Rose and Bartolomé and all those songs for me. Oh, darling, I could go on forever with all the precious little memories we have that belong to just you and me. Maybe the army can take you away from me but it sure can't take our sweet memories away can it, Sweetie?

Darling, have you gained any more weight? I suppose you will gain just as much and that will be all. I mean regular living and sleeping and all that. You won't gain too much, now I must tell you what we did last night. Well just as all when I came home Stella called to tell me that she was downtown so I went after her and we came back here and I took a shower and got dressed and we went downtown and then we went over to Olga's had supper and Ida got dressed and
By that time it was time to go. After Libby so we piled into my car and we went to
Train. Well when we got there Libby's Brax's
wife wanted to come too and she said she
would drive her car (a 1941 Buick) she is
a real nice person. So then we packed my
Car in the driveway and took her car and
just went to the Pavilion Club. You
know where that is. It's out on the lake road
going to work. Cleveland. Right across the road
of the Cleveland Light Co. I guess that is the
name of the place. It's a real nice place
when you come home. We'll go there. And
She had a Southern Comfort. I tasted it. It taste
just like apricot. I didn't like it and then
we went to Uncle and then we went
to Freda's house (Libby's brother) and we played
a little poker and I lost 24. and then we
went to Tony's Corner and had chicken pap-
riche. I really enjoyed myself. We
got home about 2:45. Stella slept over
and she wanted to catch the 6:05 bus
and we almost missed it. We had to run
and knock on the door of the bus while it
waited for a stop light.

Well, Darling, in your next letter I
hope I shall hear all about your graduation.
I'm so anxious to know all about it.
And Darling, I didn't forget. Wold on our insignia
didn't you notice on the picture that I was wearing
I was going to have him in two or three months.
Or didn't you think I showed it very much.
I just always looked lovely when I was pregant.
Don't you think — or do you?

Yours ever,

P.S. I love you very much.

Frank
Pvt John P. Bell
78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs J.P. Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.
Darling Husband,

I got two letters from my baby yesterday. I wonder why they don’t come separately. And one was dated the 13th and one the 14th. How do you get the mail? Any better?

Well, baby, here it is Sunday Morning and what a beautiful day. It’s just the kind of day we both loved so well. To get into the car and take a nice big ride. I got so that I enjoyed and kind of looked forward to days like this so we could go for lovely rides in our little car. Now I know if you were home to-day, you would be out there washing and cleaning up the car like mad. Perhaps if I can get enough ambition up I might do it too.

I’m glad to hear you got paid. Do you have enough money to go on? As for me I’m making out fine. I have more than enough to go one. As for my grocery bill. It averages about $2.00
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a week. Don’t you think I’m terribly extravagant. But you see I eat out quite a bit and then too I’m invited out to peoples houses. As for my gas, electric bill I only got the one that we had when you were still here. But I imagine they will be much smaller. I’m rarely home in the evening. So far most of my money has been going for clothes. I figure they will start rationing clothes pretty soon so I had better get some dresses. Any way I have all of my accessories. How about you? Do you have your spring outfit already? Are you getting the matched suit or are you going to wear the sport outfit? I suppose you have so many outfits you don’t know what to do with them all. (Ha! Ha!)
But seriously, Darling, do you have enough socks and underwear? If not just say the word. I don’t want my hubby to be getting short on anything.
Darling, enclosed you will find a little sign that expressing my thoughts of you. Some fellow at the shop had just gotten married and he was making them for his wife almost every day so I asked him if he would make one for me and he did. You can do whatever you want with it. If you don’t want it you can throw it away. It’s just a little silly thing anyway, on my part anyway but I’m always thinking of you in my every waking minute. I’ll bet an hour doesn’t pass during the day that you aren’t in my thoughts.
Don’t your ear ever burn? I’m always thinking about you. How nice it will be when this g.d. mess is all over. And when we are reunited once and for all. And how much I love you and what good times we had to-gether and how I used to wait for your whistle up the stairs and when you used to go to work, how we would stand and kiss each other for the longest times just like you were going on a long trip. And how you would love to watch me get dressed. And how you used to sing in the shower and how sometimes we would get nutty and talk to each other in that new language we invented you know the mmm[mm] one and how sometimes after we’d get to bed and neither one of us could sleep and we would sing all our favorite old songs or you’d whistle “Nola” and “Dardonel” and all those songs for me.

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by that time it was time to go after Libby.
So we piled into my car and we went to
Lorain. Well when we got there. Libby’s boss’s
wife wanted to come too and she said she
would drive her car (a 1941 Buick) she is
a real nice person. So then we parked my
car in her driveway and took her car and
just we went to the “Saddle Club.” You
know where that is. It’s out on the Lake road
going to-ward Cleveland. Right across the road
of the Cleveland Light Co. I guess that is the
name of the place. It’s a real nice place
when you come home, We’ll go there. And
Ida had a Southern Comfort I tasted it. It tastes
just like apricots. I didn’t like it and then
we went to Vians and then we went
to Freda’s house (Libby’s boss’s wife) and we played
a little poker and I lost 2[c]. And then we
went to Cozy Corners and had Chicken pap –
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got home about 2:45. Stella slept over
and she wanted to catch the 10:55 bus
and we almost missed it. She had to run
and knock on the door of the bus while it
waited for a stop light.

Well, Darling, in your next letter I
hope I shall hear all about your graduation.
I’m so anxious to know all about it.
And Darling, I didn’t forget Wolf on our insignia
didn’t you notice on the picture that I was pregnant
I was going to have him in two or three months.
Or didn’t you think I showed it very much.
I [[strikethrough]] awl [[/strikethrough]] always looked lovely when I was pregnant
don’t you think – or do you?

Your own --

Fink

P.S. I love you very much.