4-21-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #158

Evabel Bell

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Keywords
April, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; periodical; art; cartoons and comics; alcohol; racial slur; Native Americans; war work; employment; job; food; cooking; friendship; tanks; assignment; automobiles; Easter; holiday; humour; humor

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Put J. P. Bell
78th Sig. Co A.P.O. 78
Camp
Butner, N.C.
Mrs. J. P. Bell
346 W. River St
Elyria, O.
OH, MY HAIRLESS FRIEND JOE, ME BIN WAITIN' FO' YO' SO LONG! ME GOT UM GREAT THIRST!!

THEN WHY DIDN'T YO' MERELY OPEN TH STRONG BOX-TO-TAKE-OUT THET BARR'L O' KICKAPOO JOY JUICE—AN' DRINK HER DOWN?

ON ACCOUNT ME LOST UM MY KEY IN RIVER, JOE!

THET IS A DANGEROUS SITCHEEASHWUIN, MAH LONESOME FRIEND, POLE-CAT!—AH MIGHT BE GONE FO' A HOUR, SOMETIMES AN' YO' MIGHT DIE, O' THIRST—WE GOTTA HAVE ANOTHER KEY MADE OUTA MINE.!!

SHO' NUFF!—AH'M GON'T 'TOWN T' BUY MAMMY A CAN O' (SMACK!) TURNIP FAT. AH'LL HAVE A DOOPLY-CATE. MADE FO' YO' !!

DON'T L-LOSE THET KEY, PAPPY!—IT'S TH' ONLY ONE ON EARTH THET WILLL OPEN TH STRONG BOX. WHAR TH' (SMACK!) KICKAPOO JOY JUICE IS !!!!
Strange as it Seems

BY JOHN HIX

For further proof, address the author, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply.

LANGUAGE BOYCOTT

TEACHING OF GERMAN IS PROHIBITED IN OCCUPIED COUNTRIES.

Because "Der Fuehrer" does not consider the people qualified to speak the language.

Bill Stevens, World Heavyweight Boxing Champion, sold his title to George Megee for $250. . . . the first fighter in history to "take a dive."

-1761

Tuesday, April 20, 1943

THE ELYRIA CHRONICLE-TELEGRAM
ELYRIA, OHIO
Members Audit Bureau of Circulation
321 Second Street, Elyria, Ohio.
The Lorain County Printing & Publishing Company, Publishers

A. C. HUDNUTT, Publisher
J. CLARE GEORGE, Editor

Published every evening except Sundays and holidays. Entered as second-class matter at Elyria Post Office, Act of 1872.

Single copy price, four cents; by newspaper carrier boy, 24c per week; $12.48 per year in advance. By mail outside of Elyria, within Lorain and adjoining counties, $5.00 per year. Elsewhere, within the State of Ohio, $9.50.

John W. Cullen Company
Foreign Advertising Representatives:
COLUMBUS: 40 South Third St.  DETROIT: General Motors Bldg
Darling Shirley,

I'm setting here in Dally's kitchen waiting for Bill to come home so we can have creamed spinach on toast. Ricky is looking at me and laughing at me because I have a toothpick in my mouth. I came over here right after work. Everything smells so good.

I didn't get a letter to-day either from my cavaties that makes two days in a row. I suppose tomorrow I shall get two letters.

Darling, you talk about you getting fat. Do you know how much I weigh now? I weigh 143 lbs. Boy I weigh 3 lbs less than a truck horse. Do you think you can stand me. Bright thought for sure when you left I'd lose weight. But I guess I'm doing all right by myself, don't we?

I guess we are going to eat now, we'll finish this after supper. All here I am back again, late my supper and I'm fell as a frog.

Last night I went over to Balwich for the second time. Fanny was telling me about Walter. He is evidently in the tank corp. He drives tanks and trucks and stuff like that. I'm very glad you didn't get into that. I'm glad you are in the signal co.

Ido wanted me to drive into Rocky River to-night but I was just too tired. I have up late.
every-night this week,

Sunday is Easter, Darling, and this will be the first one that we will be apart. I'm not going to go anywhere I'm going to stay home and watch everyone go past in their new Easter outfits.

Bill wants me to include the humorous Le Cabre cartoon, also pay particular attention to the third picture where the table is coming from. I guess Bill thought it was pretty funny and wanted to share the humor with you.

Well, Darling, I'm going home soon and I want to mail this out to-night.

I love you, Baby, and send you lots of love and kisses and very hugs.

Your own,

Finn.
Pvt J.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.
[[Images: a “Li’l Abner” comic strip, depicting a Native American waiting for his roommate/benefactor to come home so they can unlock the safe containing alcohol (the Native American lost his key). The strip concludes with the roommate sending his key to town to be duplicated, and he is adamant that the errand-runner not lose it.]]

[[Typed text detailing contributors to The Elyria Chronicle-Telegram (name of paper). Date April 20, 1943.)]]
Apr 21, 1943

Darling Hubby,

I’m sitting here in Dolly’s kitchen waiting for Bill to come home so we can have creamed asparagus on toast. Ricky is looking at me and laughing at me because I have a toothpick in my mouth. I came over here right after work. Every thing smells so good.

I didn’t get a letter to-day either from my sweetie that makes two days in a row. I suppose to-morrow I shall get two letters.

Darling, you talk about getting fat. Do you know how much I weigh now? I weigh 143 lbs. Boy I weigh 2 lbs less than a truck horse. Do you think you can stand me. Boy I thought for sure when you left I’d lose weight but I guess I’m doing all right by myself, aren’t we?

I guess we are going to eat now, so I’ll finish this after supper. Well here I am back again, I ate my supper and I’m full as a fox.

Last night I went over to Babich’s for the second sedar [sic]. Fanny was letting me about Milton. He is evidently in the Tank Corp. He drives tanks and trucks and stuff like that. I’m very glad you didn’t get into that. I’m glad you are in the Signal Co. Ida wanted me to drive into Rocky River to-night but I was just too tired I have up late.
every night this week.

Sunday is Easter, Darling, and this will be the first one that we will be apart. I’m not going to go any place. I’m going to stay home and watch every one go past in their new Easter outfits.

Bill wants me to inclose [sic] this humorous [sic] Lil Abner cartoon. Also pay particular attention to the third picture where the talk is coming [sic] from. I guess Bill thought it was pretty funny and wanted to share the humor with you.

Well, Darling, I’m going home soon and I want to mail this out to-night.

I love you, Baby, and send you lots of love and kisses and big hugs.

Your own,

Fink.