

5-12-1943

1943-05-12, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-05-12, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 179.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/179

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; May 12, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.); World War 1939 1945 United States. Army--Barracks and quarters; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Soldiers; World War 1939 1945 Letterhead;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; Allies; Mr Winston Churchill; Franklin Delano Roosevelt; Axis Powers; Cleveland, OH; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes; sex; automobile; mechanic;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r.Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-12_003

Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

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



Free



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



Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

May 12, 1943.

Darling One,

Mail call treated me very well today. I got two letters from you sweetie. I'm going to kind of dash this off in a hurry, 'cause this is hike nite, and I only have about a half an hour.

I just heard the news on the radio. Every day it sounds more like the end of the war is near. Churchill has been in Washington for several days, and when he and F. D. R. get together they usually cook up trouble for the axis.

Darling, I hope your new brassiere doesn't bind you too much. If it's hurting you I don't want you to wear it. I always liked your breasts just as they are. They are my sweet handfalls, and will I ever make up for lost time caressing and kissing them when I come home. It's going to be almost like getting married again, only this time I won't fall asleep on you, I promise. I'm always thinking of the things we used to do, and the things we're going to do. You said in your letter today that you're getting to be a sleepy head just like I used to be. I guess everyone gets like that when you have to get up early every morning, but I used to do pretty good for an old man, didn't I sweetie? About going places in the evening.

I didn't know how long we spent talking Sunday, but I imagine it was about ten minutes. It only cost \$2.40 Genevieve and I split it. I was sure glad I could call from Genevieve's. That would have been a long wait if I had called from the service club.

I've been so darned busy lately, I haven't written to anybody. Ofcourse I always write to my darling sweetie. For some reason, I don't feel ~~like~~ like my day is complete if I don't have a little talk with my lover. Your letters are always so sweet, honey. I hope you like mine as well.

Tonight you're going into Cleveland. I hope you have a good time honey. Gee I wish I could see you all dressed up in your new outfit. Sweetie, you are the best dressed woman I've ever seen. You just seem to have the knack of wearing clothes. Darling, it's going to be so wonderful to step out with you. You remember what I said about having a date with me every nite for the rest of our lives when I come home. That still holds, honey. Boy oh boy, will we go places and do things.

Sweetie, you said in one of your letters today that you were going to describe a little outfit for me every now and then. It wont make me a bit angry, darling. If you don't mind, honey would you tell me about one you'll wear too?

We have to go to school on Monday and Thursday nites now from 6:30 till 8:00. With a hike on Wednesday, and cleaning the barracks Friday nite it doesn't give us much time to ourselves so you can say hells to our friends for me, and tell them I'll write when I get a chance.

Well sweetie, I've written as much here in a few minutes as I did all evening last nite. I'm getting speedy, huh? Oh yes, don't worry about that clutch on the car. I think I know what it is, and it wont do any harm. The Ford garage would charge you quite a bit for the job, and the trouble they have getting good mechanics nowadays they might not do such a good job.

Here's the bottom of the page, and it's just about time to fall out so here's a big hug and lots of kisses to the light of my life,

Yours alone,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/17/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #3]]

[[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.
MAY 13 11 AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

May 12, 1943

Darling One,

Mail call treated me very well today. I got two letters from you sweetie. I'm going to kind of dash this off in a hurry 'cause this is hike nite, and I only have about a half an hour.

I just heard the news on the radio. Every day it sounds more like the end of the war is near. Churchill has been in Washington for several days, and when he and F.D.R. get together they usually cook up trouble for the Axis.

Darling, I hope your new brassiere doesn't bind you too much. If it's hurting you I don't want you to wear it. I allways liked your breasts just as they are. They are my sweet handfuls, and will I ever make up for lost time caressing and kissing them when I come home. It's going to be almost like getting married again, only this time I went fall asleep on you, I promise. I'm allways thinking of the things we used to do, and the things we're going to do. You said in your letter today that you're getting to be a sleepy head just like I used to be. I guess everyone gets like that when you have to get up every morning, but I used to do pretty good for an old man, didn't I sweetie? About going places in the evening.

I didn't know how long we spent talking Sunday, but I imagine it was about ten minutes. It only cost \$2.40 Genevieve and I split it. I was sure glad I could call from Genevieve's. That would have been a long wait if I had called from the service club.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

I've been so darned busy lately I haven't written to anybody. Of course I always write to my darling sweetie. For some reason, I don't feel like my day is complete if I don't have a little talk with my lover. Your letters are always so sweet, honey. I hope you like mine as well.

Tonite you're going into Cleveland: I hope you have a good time honey. Gee I wish I could see you all dressed up in your new outfit. Sweetie, you are the best dressed woman I've ever seen. You just seem to have the knack of wearing clothes. Darling, it's going to be so wonderful to step out with you. You remember what I said about having a date with me every nite for the rest of our lives when I come home. That still holds, honey. Boy oh boy, will we go places and do things.

Sweetie, you said in once of your letters today that you were going to describe a little outfit for me every now and then. It wont make me a bit angry, darling. If you don't mind, honey would you tell me about one you'll wear too?

We have to go to school on Monday and Thursday nites now from 6:30 till 8:00. With a hike on Wednesday, and cleaning the barracks Friday nite it doesn't give us much time to ourselves so you can say hello to our friends for me, and tell them I'll write when I get a chance.

Well sweetie, I've written as much here in a few minutes as I did all evening last nite. I'm getting speedy, huh? Oh yes, don't worry about that clutch on the car. I think I know what it is, and it won't do any harm. The Ford garage would charge you quite a bit for the job, and the trouble they have getting good mechanics nowadays they might not do such a good job.

Here's the bottom of the page, and it's just about time to fall out so here's a big hug and lots of kisses to the light of my life,

Yours Allways

[[Jack]]