5-18-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #189

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation
Bell, Evabel, "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #189" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 189. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/189

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 World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
To: John T. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
W. C.
Dearest Darling,

May 18

What an experience we had last night. I must tell you all about it.

You know in yesterday's letter I told you I was going into Cleveland with Ida. Well we went in and it was raining cats and dogs and everything was fine. I drove her car, you know she is afraid to drive in Cleveland and anyway she gave a pint of blood that day and she was still weak. So I said I would drive, and then when we got on to 105 something happened to the gear shift it wanted to go every which way. But I managed to get to Bob's and Ida asked Bob to go down and see what he could do. Well Bob didn't know anything about it but he said he would fix it as best he could. He thought perhaps we could get home on it
Otherwise I guess we would still be there. And we had to drive home in high gear. We couldn't shift. What a mess. It was 20 minutes to 3 when I got home. But anyway it was some experience. Darlin', have I told you in the last 24 hours how much I love you. I love you so much that the sun and the moon are such temporary compared to how long my love for you is. My heart beats just for you. Sweetheart, can't you hear those drums there? In other words, you are the light of my life, the sun, the moon and stars to me. My whole earth revolves around you.

Well, Baby, I must get back to work. Tonight when I get home I'm going to write my love a

that way. Well we started out for home about a quarter to 11 and I went one block and I couldn't shift gears. I couldn't get it to go into any gear. It would have to go like hell and that's all. So we packed on 105 - right off Seventeenth and Ida went to a drug store and she called a 3A garage. You know she belongs to the Automobile Club. And we came down right away and we got towed. Did you ever sit in a car that is being towed? He had the rear end to dip up in the air and we were going backwards. I thought we'd split a gut laughing. It's so funny to sit there and watch everything go past backwards. Any way we got to the garage and the guy looked at it and he said that a pin was missing out of the gear shift. And he didn't have any. He finally found something but we wanted to get home so he had to hurry.
a real letter just the kind you like. So you have something to look forward to.

Love & Kisses to my sweet little Graham Cracker boy.

Your own

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

Pvt John P. Bell
78 [[underscore]]th [[/underscore]] Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
May 18

Dearest Darling,

What an experience we had last night. I must tell you all about it.

You know in yesterday's letter I told you I was going into Cleveland with Ida. Well we went in and it was raining cats [&) dogs and everything was fine. I drove her car. You know she is afraid to drive in Cleveland and any way she gave a pint of blood that day and she was still weak. So I said I would drive, and then when we got on to 105 [underscore] th [[/underscore]] something happened to the gear shift it wanted to go every which way. But I managed to get to Bob's and Ida asked Bob to go down and see what he could do. Well, Bob didn't know anything about it but he said he would fix it as best he could. He thought perhaps we could get home on it
Otherwise I guess we would still be there. And we had to drive home in high gear. We couldn’t shift. What a mess. It was 20 minutes to 3 when I got home. But anyway it was some experience.

Darling, have I told you in the last 24 how very much I love you, I love you so much that the sun and the moon are such temporary compared to how long my love for you is. My heart beat just for you Sweetheart. Can’t you hear clear down there? In other words you are the light of my life, the sun the moon [&] stars to me. My whole earth revolves around you.

Well, Baby dear, I must get back to work. To-night when I get home I’m going to write my lover a
a real letter. Just the kind you like. So you have something to look forward to.

Love [&] Kisses to my sweet little graham cracker boy

Your own

Fink.