
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

5-27-1943

1943-05-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-05-27, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 202.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/202

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 27, 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; sex; recreation and entertainment; celebration; typewriter; post-war hopes; education; family;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r.Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-27_011

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.

PUT. J. P. 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 27, 1943

Darling Fink,

I got two letters from my sweetie today. One was the typewritten one. You can still doodle it, can't you sweetie? I was fooling around with a typewriter the other day myself. This one has all capitals. It's used for taking down messages I guess no matter how long you stay away from a typewriter you never forget the positions.

So the newlyweds were rather tired? I guess everyone is that way on their wedding nite. The sad part of it was I really was tired.

If the man wants to give five dollars for the washing machine you might as well take it, honey. We'll get a nice new one when I come home.

I didn't have to go to school tonite. I'm past ten words per minute, and the way things are now I won't have to go nites anymore. What a relief. We're having our hike tomorrow nite. It was postponed last nite.

Yes, darling I've often thought it would have been so nice if I could have met your mother, but I know she was a wonderful woman because you're her daughter, and you are a daughter to be proud of just as I am proud of you as my wife.

I'll bet Elyria is plenty quiet these days with so many young men gone, but what a grand celebration we'll all have on that great day which isn't far off. You said in yesterday's letter that I must promise to take you dancing often. It's a promise, sweetie. How swell it will be to swing out with my sweet cutie. Will we ever paint the town red! Mostly tho' it's going to be nice to just spend my evenings in our little home. Won't it be fun just to sit around and read or talk or make love like we used to? We have such a comfortable little place, home with you is paradise, sweetheart.

Sweetheart, I love you. I always think of the little things we used to do. Like sometimes on Saturday nite we'd say, well we'll get up early tomorrow morning. Sunday morning would roll around, and then we'd usually get up around noon. We always have such swell times together, lover.

It's nearly eleven so I guess I'd better get ready to hit the hay. Good nite my sweet lover,

all my love,

yours forever,

Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/19/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[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 28 11 AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

May 27, 1943

Darling Fink,

I got two letters from my sweetie today. One was the type writer one. You can still dood it, can't you sweetie? I was fooling around with a typewriter the other day myself. This one has all capitals. It's used for taking down messages. I guess no matter how long you stay away from a typewriter you never forget the positions.

So the newlyweds were rather tired? I guess everyone is that way on their wedding nite. The sad part of it was I really was tired.

If the man wants to give five dollars for the washing machine you might as well take it, honey. We'll get a nice new one when I come home.

I didn't have to go to school tonite. I'm past ten words per minute, and the way things are now I wont have to go nites anymore. What a relief. We're having our hike tomorrow nite. It was postponed last nite.

Yes, darling I've often thought it would have been so nice if I could have met your Mother, but I know she was a wonderful woman because you're her daughter, and you are a daughter to be proud of just as I am proud of you as my wife.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

I'll bet Elyria is plenty quiet these days with so many young men gone, but what a grand celebration we'll all have on that great day which isn't far off. You said in yesterday's letter that I must promise to take you dancing often. It's a promise, sweetie. How swell it will be to swing out with my sweet cutie. Will we ever paint the town red! Mostly tho' it's going to be nice to just spend my evenings in our little home. Won't it be fun just to sit around and read or talk or make love like we used to? We have such a comfortable little place, home with you is paradise, sweetheart.

Sweetheart, I love you. I always think of the little things we used to do. Like sometimes on Saturday nite we'd say, well we'll get up early tomorrow morning. Sunday morning would roll around, and then we'd usually get up around noon. We always have such swell times together, lover.

It's nearly eleven so I guess I'd better get ready to hit the hay. Good nite my sweet lover,

All my love,

Yours forever,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]