6-12-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #227

Evabel Bell

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Recommended Citation
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Put John O. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs I B Bell
375 S River St
Elyria, O.
June 12

Dearest Sweetheart,

Now then, how do you like my insignia; you are not the only one who can have an insignia.

I just did something which I think is really a remarkable thing. I came over to your folks this afternoon and I wanted to go down town in Oberlin and I went to get into the car and the darn thing wouldn't start. I ground on the starter but it still wouldn't start. I got mad and we walked downtown and when we got back (your mom and I) I tried to start it again and it still wouldn't start so then I got a bright idea (insert smiley face) and I remembered that you used to put a little gas in the carburetor and it would make it start so that's what.
I did and by golly, the darn thing worked. Don't think you have a smart wife? I do (la la)

Last night Ida and I went to the Carnival. We had a swell time. you sure would have enjoyed it. They had the latest neger show you have ever seen. you sure would have laughed. and boy did they pull off some raw jokes, wowee. I also had my picture taken. I thought maybe you might like to see my new coat. you can't see much of it, but a little bit.

Bill is going to a party to-night for some fellow at the theater and so I'm going over to Dolly's.

I bought a new pair of shoes for work to-day. a pair of sport oxfords, real cute!

Those picture you sent are quit the stuff. the one in full pack is swell
but the other one is a dasygy, you look like you have a head on. Did you?
Or maybe your pants were all bunched up. I had to laugh at that one.
Well Baby, I'm going to go now so I shall have to close.
I love you, Sweetheart.
Lots of kisses and hugs.

Yours ever,

[Signature]
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Now then, how so you like my insignia, you are not the only one who can have an insignia.

I just did something which I think is really a remarkable thing. I came over to your folks this afternoon and I wanted to go down town in Oberlin and I went to get into the car and the darn thing wouldn’t start. I ground on the starter but it still wouldn’t start. I got mad and we walked downtown. And when we got back (your mom + I) I tried to start it again and it still wouldn’t start so then I got a bright idea [[image- lightbulb]] and I remembered that you used to put a little gas in the carbarator and it would make it start so that’s what
I did and by golly. The darn thing worked. Don’t you think you have a smart wife? I do (ha ha)

Last night Ida and I went to the carnival. We had a swell time. You sure would have enjoyed that. Boy they had the hottest nigger show you have ever seen. You sure would have laughed. And boy did they pull off some raw jokes, wowee. I also had my picture taken. I thought maybe you might like to see my new coat. You can’t see much of it, but a little bit.

Bill is going to a party to-night for some fellow at the Western and so I’m going over to Dolly’s.
I bought a new pair of shoes for work to-day. A pair of short oxfords. Real cute.
Those pictures you sent are quite the stuff. The one in full pack is swell
3/
But the other one is a doozy. You look like you have a hard on. Did you? Or maybe your pants were all puckered up. I had to laugh at that so.

Well Baby, I’m going to go now so I shall have to close.

I love you, sweetheart.
Lots of kisses and hugs.

Your own,
Fink