
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-14-1943

1943-06-14, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; June 14, 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.); Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Labor; Women. Industry;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; warm weather; recreation and entertainment; food; navy; mother; father; family; racial stereotype; sex; humor; post-war hopes;

Identifier

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Put John P. Hall
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.

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

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's a beautiful Sunday. Very Warm. and the sun has been shining brightly all day.

Last evening Dolly and I went out. We first went to the Grange hall and watched them dance for a little while and then we went to the Loran Country Club and ended up at the Sucker Club. I saw Frank & Fern out there but they didn't see us. We had a good time. Then I went over to Bill & Dolly's and slept there and then to-day we were all invited over to your folks for chicken dinner. I came over with them and this afternoon we went over to Beckli's. You know Raymond is leaving for the navy next Fri. and so they are kind of holding Open house. Every one there asked about you and I passed your pictures around and everyone said how swell you look and of course I agreed with them very much. I just wish you could have been there. All those big women were there, and they look just like Indians. So big and brown and their hair is so straight like this  the little marks are where they put baby pins. Don't you think I'm quite an artist?

and now we are going for a ride. Only Bill has to hear Drew Pearson first.

Ricky is running around in his little cart

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and he is talking a blue streak, about what
no one knows.

Darling, whenever I go someplace I'm always
wishing you were with me. When ever I go
into a night club or any place I always
look around and I think, "If Jack were
here he'd be the best looking fellow here." and
it's true, the more I see of other fellows the
more I appreciate you. Only one thing I
hope you can let your hair get a little longer.
I ~~look~~ like your hair longer. I suppose
you can after you are there a little while.
anyway I'd love you if you were bald headed.
Only don't ever do it.

Gosh, just imagine I don't have to go to work till
Tuesday. Boy it feels swell.

I won't make this very long because when I
go home to-night I'll write you a nice long
letter, and I'll write you just what you
want to hear. you know what I mean.

I love you, Baby Dear, you are such a
sweetheart. Give me a real sweet kiss, Darling
and then I'll be happy.

your own
Frank

[[Bell Correspondence #12]]

[[Page 1- Envelope Front]]

[[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
JUN 14 6³⁰ AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.


[[Page 2- Envelope Back]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
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[[Page 3- Letter]]

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

2/

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Your own,
Fink