

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-25-1943

1943-06-25, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-06-25, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 246.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/246

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1943-06-25, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; kit; supplies; inspection; food; trains; transportation; Henderson, N.C.; Durham, N.C.; post-war hopes;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-25_028

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



Free



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

June 25, 1943

Darling Wife,

Please forgive me for not writing yesterday, sweetie. When we were out on the range a lot of the fellows lost things like mess kits, tent pegs and stuff like that so they had a showdown inspection, that is they check everything you have that's G. I., and if one fellow has too many of a certain thing they get it back to some one who's lost it. Otherwise he has to pay for another one. Anyway by the time that was all over I was plenty tired, and didn't have much to write about so I piled into bed.

I'm sitting at a table here in the library of the service Club with a paper cup of Coca Cola with lots of ice in it. Solid comfort. Will you have a sip, honey? O.K. Good huh? It's nice and quiet in here.

This has been a happy week for me 'cause I talked to my sweetie Wednesday nite. I've been walking on air ever since. It's so wonderful to hear your sweet voice, darling. Let me know when you can come down, and I'll make arrangements for a room for you at a good hotel. What do you think of this idea, honey - Buy your train ticket to Henderson then you can go to Genevieve's, then when I get a pass will go into Durham together, and get the room, and spend our time together. That way it won't be so lonesome for you. Did you figure on getting time off so you could be here for the weekend? That would be the easiest time for me to get the pass. I didn't get a letter from you today, but I suppose in tomorrow's letter you'll have written me all about it so I'll quit asking questions.

Honey, I'm slipping, it's been forty eight hours since I've told you I love you. Although I'm always thinking about you I know you like me to tell you just as I love to have you tell me. We have so many sweet memories, darling. How nice it was to come home from work, and you would be waiting for me fresh as a daisy, and dressed real cute ready with a big kiss.

It won't be long, sweetie, we'll be together again, and all this will be a big dream, the news is very encouraging. It can't end too soon for us, can it, darling?

We've had details all this week. It suits me. It's a nice change from class work. I guess I never will like just sitting in a class room. I like it outside too well.

Well, baby I guess that's all I know for tonite so I'll be saying so long till tomorrow. All my love to the sweetest, dearest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world.

Your graham cracker boy,

Jack

[[Nick Dante 3/1/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #28]]

[[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.
JUNE 26 10³⁰ AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

June 25, 1943

Darling Wife,

Please forgive me for not writing yesterday, sweetie. When we were out on the range a lot of the fellows lost things like mess kits, tent pegs and stuff like that so they had a showdown inspection, that is they check everything you have that's G.I., and if one fellow has too many of a certain thing they get it back to some one who's lost it. Otherwise he had to pay for another one. Anyway by the time that was all over I was plenty tired, and didn't have much to write about so I piled into bed.

I'm sitting at a table here in the library of the service club with a paper cup of Coca Cola with lots of ice in it. Solid comfort. Well you have a sip, honey? O.K. Good huh? It's nice and quiet in here.

This has been a happy week for me 'cause I talked to my sweetie Wednesday nite. I've been walking on air ever since. It's so wonderful to hear your sweet voice, darling. Let me know when you can come down, and I'll make arrangements for a room for you at a good hotel. What do you think of this idea, honey—Buy your train ticket to Henderson then you can go to Genevieve's, then when I get a pass we'll go into Durham together, and get the room, and spend our time together. That way it won't be so lonesome for you. Did you figure on getting time off so you could be here for the weekend? That would be the easiest time for me to get the pass. I didn't get a letter from you today, but I suppose in tomorrow's letter you'll have written me all about it so I'll quit asking questions.

Honey, I'm slipping, it's been forty eight hours since I've told you I love you. Although I'm allways thinking about you I now you like me to tell you just as I love to have you tell me. We have so many sweet memories, darling. How nice it was to come home from work, and you would be waiting for me fresh as a daisy, and dressed real cute ready with a big kiss.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

It wont be long, sweetie, we'll be together again, and all this will be a big dream, the news is very encouraging. It can't end too soon for us, can it, darling?

We've had details all this week. It suits me, it's a nice change from class work. I guess I never will like just sitting in a class room. I like it outside too well.

Well, bay I guess that's all I know for tonite so I'll be saying so long till tomorrow. All my love to the sweetest, dearest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world.

Your graham cracker boy,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]