6-28-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #249

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 #249" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 249. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/249

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.
Mr. J. P. Bell
375 St. River St.
Elvira, O.

 Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
June 28

Dearest Sweetie,

Well, darling, how's my little lover boy today? I'm feeling fit as a fiddle and ready for love. Now isn't that a silly way for me to start a letter. But that is just the way I feel. Kind of silly and just wishing you will help with me to get silly with.

Gosh what a day I had yesterday. It was so hot, I fainted melted and I had to get all dressed up to go to that tea. I put on my girdle and stockings and a slip and I was so hot that the sweat was just pouring down my back. The tea wasn't too bad, kind of boring, you know how I like that sort of stuff, and then we that we would go swimming...
and so Ida and Frances (called Roman) Libby and I were going to go, and we were in Ida’s car when all of a sudden bang! she got a blowout and I meant really a blowout boy there was a big hole in the tire! Then there was a bare spot in the tire and I supposed it was just hot enough and so it went. Well any way ever we were only about 2 or 3 blocks from our house so we went then and Ida called a 3A garage and I took off my good clothes and I put on my shirts and I felt much better and then we went back to Ida’s car and waited for almost an hour and a half before that guy came. He tried to jack it up but he couldn’t but eventually we got it up, it would fall off. The jack so after a couple of times we finally gave up and in the meantime it poured and
I mean it really poured it
came down in sheets and it
cooled off so much that we
got out of the notion of going
swimming and I even to dissapate
because you know how I love
to go bathing. Then we went to
Bobby's and had supper
and took Frances home and then
we went home and went to bed.
Boy I always get myself into
something don't I?

I got a card from Genevieve from
Atlanta, Georgia. I guess at her
are enjoying themselves there.

But we have been traveling when
you come home? Just imagine, we
will have enough gas to do and
go everywhere we want to go.
And I hope we have enough
money. Oh Darling, to be
with you will be heaven. We
always did appreciate each other.
company, but now we appreciate it twenty times more. You know you are more loved boy, and boy can that lover make me love. Dearest, you have a way about you that no one else has. You are sweet, cute, better and nicer than anyone else in the whole world. You are my beloved lover. I love you so much that I just can't put it on paper. You'll have to wait till you come home and then I really show you in the right fashion.

all my love to the sweetest darling in the whole world

your own

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

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner,  
N.C.
June 28

Dearest Sweetie,

   Well, darling, how’s my little lover boy to-day? I’m feeling fit as a fiddle and ready for love. Now isn’t that a silly way for me to start a letter. But that is just the way I feel. Kind of silly and just wishing you were here with me to get silly with.
   Gosh what a day I had yesterday. It was so hot, I pernear melted and I had to get all dressed and go to that tea. I put on my girdle and stockings and a slip and I was so hot that the sweat was just pouring down my back. The tea wasn’t too bad, kind of boring. You know how I like that sort of stuff. And then we that we would go swimming
And so Ida + Frances (Beller) Roman + Libby and I were going to go, and we were in Ida’s car when all of the sudden bang! She got a blowout and I mean really a blowout boy there was a big hole in the tire. There was a bare spot in the tire and I suppose it was just hot enough and so it went. Well any way we were only about 2 or 3 blocks from our [strikethrough]house[[/strikethrough]] so we went there and Ida called a 3A garage and I took off my good clothes and I out on my shorts and I felt much better and then we went back to Ida’s car and waited for almost an hour and a half before that guy came. We tried to jack it up our selves but every time we got it up it would fall off the jack so after a couple of times we finally gave up. And in the meantime it poured and
I mean it really poured it
came down in sheets and it
cooled off so much that we
got out of the notion of going
swimming and I was so dissappointed
because you know how I love
to go bathing. Then we went to
to Babich’s and had supper
and took Frances home and then
we went home and went to bed.
Boy I always get my self into
something don’t I?

I got a card from Genieveeve from
Atlanta, Georgia. I guess Art + her
are enjoying themselves there.
Won’t we have fun traveling when
you come home? Just imagine, we
will have enough gas to do and
go every place we want to go.
And I hope we have enough
money. Oh darling, to be
with you will be heaven. We
always did appreciate each other’s
company, but now we appreciate it twenty times more. You know you are more lover boy, and boy can that lover make [strikethrough] me[strikethrough] love. Dearest, you have a way about you that no one else has. You are sweeter, cuter, better and nicer than any one else in the whole world, you are my beloved lover. I love you so much that I just can’t put it on paper you’ll have to wait till you come home and then I really show you in the right fashion. All my love to the sweetest darling in the whole world

Your own
Fink