

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-30-1943

1943-06-30, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-06-30, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 253. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/253

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; June 30, 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 United States. War Work; 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; barracks; romance; wife; husband; post-war hopes; automobile; Cleveland, OH; warm weather; celebration;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-30_032

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 Free 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O.78 Camp Butner, N.C.

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

Dearest darling,

Wednesday noon. Maybe if I start a letter to your now I can write a decent one for a change. I've been so down tired in the evening lately that the old brain first don't want to function.

Honey, just use your own judgement about quitting your Job, and taking up welding. If this business of having to wear a seep suit seems like too much sennecessary brunk I might do the same thing myself. That's the nice part of civilian life if you don't like a thing you can do something else. I'm really going to appreciate that good old freedom when I get out of the

army. What kind of welding would you learn?
Will both be glad when I come home, darling. Keep your chin up, sweetie. It wont be long till we're living the way we when I get back the feeling will be even deeper. There are loto of married men in the army, but I don't think any of them had as wonderful a wife as I have, and as perfect married life so I keep cheerful with the thought of how very much I have to look

I hope I have this evening to myself. It will give me a chance to finish this letter, and I'd like to write one to Bill. He'll protably be thinking I forgot all about him. A twelve hour bay will be a snap after this old army crap.

Today was my lucky day. I got another letter from you this afternoon, sweetie. you girls sure did have tough luck, having that blowout, didn't you? Whose tea did you go to, honey? I don't remember you mentioning it before. You bet will have fun travelling when I come home,

Larling. Being with you will be fun no matter what we do dearest.

It's been nice and cool all day. June is just about wound up.

-2-

Just think body, if the gods of fate are with us I'll be home in a month. Keep your fingers crossed. I am. Boy, will that be a thill having you meet me at the Station in Cleveland.

all my love to my sweet little lover whom I love so very very much,

Your sweetheart,

Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #32]]

[[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. JULY 1 10³⁰AM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[Page 2-Letter]]

June 30, 1943

Dearest darling,

Wednesday noon. Maybe if I start a letter to you now I can write a decent one for a change. I've been so darn tired in the evening lately that the old brain just don't want to function.

Honey, just use your own judgement about quitting your job, and taking up welding. If this business of having to wear a jeep suit seems like too much unnecessary bunk I might do the same thing myself. That's the nice part of civilian life if you don't like a thing you can do something else. I'm really going to appreciate that good old freedom when I get out of the army. What kind of welding would you learn?

We'll both be glad when I come home, darling. Keep your chin up, sweetie. It wont be long till we're living that we want to again. I allways did like and appreciate our home, but when I get back the feeling will be even deeper. There are lots of married men in the army, but I don't think any of them had as wonderful a wife as I have, and as perfect married life so I keep cheerful with the thought of how very much I have to look forward to.

I hope I have this evening to myself. It will give me a chance to finish this letter, and I'd like to write one to Bill. He'll probably be thinking I forgot all about him. A twelve hour day will be a snap after this old army crap.

Evening

Today was my lucky day. I got another letter from you this afternoon, sweetie. You girls sure did have tough luck, having that blowout, didn't you? Whose tea did you go to, honey? I don't remember you mentioning it before.

You bet we'll have fun travelling when I come home, darling. Being with you will be fun no matter what we do, dearest.

It's been nice and cool all day. June is just about would up.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Just think baby, if the gods of fate are with us I'll be home in a month. Keep your fingers crossed. I am. Boy, will that be a thrill having you meet me at the station in Cleveland.

All my love to my sweet little lover whom I love so very very much,

Your sweetheart, [[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]