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7-4-1943

1943-07-04, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; July 4, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; 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;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; humor; weather; education; motion pictures; Ohio; holiday; celebration; automobile; sex; coming home; funds; money; train;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-07-04_002

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Free ERSON HAINS Poter Jac. A. P. 0.78 Camp Patren, N. C.

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

The Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade, Inc.

FRED M. ALLEN, JR., SUPERVISOR OF SALES

Henderson, North Carolina

MEMBERS

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J. P. TAYLOR TOBACCO CO.
J. P. TAYLOR TOBACCO CO.

July 4, 1943

Darling Finh,

It's two o'clock Sunday morning. What are how to write

a letter. Geneveive, art and I were setting here this evening just of the letting when Gene and Betty came in with two soldier boys. One from Joledo, and one from Boston. Sater one of their buddies called up, and they invited him over too. This boy was from Cleveland, and ask we got to talking I discovered that he used to work at the Shar-Balting I discovered that he used to work at the Shar-Balting I foral co. Remember that place where Bing worked? He must have worked floral co. Remember that place where Bing worked? He must have worked there shortly after Bing left. It's really fun to meet somebody like that who knows somebody you're met.

Honey, please excuse me for not writing last nite (+ni.) By the time we got thru' cleaning up the barracks it was 8:30 so I had my Oklahoma barber cut my hair. Then I took a shower, and went to bed. I was tired as the devil - guess I'm getting old, but with hours from bed. I was tired as the devil - guess I'm getting old, but with hours from b. A.M. till you get done, you'll forgive the old man, wont you, baby?

They're giving a few of us a one week streamlined course in driving which started yesterday. Not with the idea of making truck drivers out of

which started yesterday. Not with the idea of making truck driver out of us, but they want as many men as possible to know how to drive the D. I. way for emergencies. It's a pleasant change. We were out in a 1½ tou truck yesterday afternoon. This morning we had a

It tow 6 by 6. Even trucks are different in the army. They've much harder to shift smoothly.

Baby, don't let my Dad bother you with what he thinks about you staying home. He's a swell Pop, but sometimes he does get some odd ideas. Our married life was whit one where you had to stay at home every minute when we were together so you shouldn't have to do it now that I am gove. Darling, when you write and tell me you went sompplace and had a good time, I'm glad. I share it with you, in spirit even the, I can't be with you. We trust each other so completely that there's no need for petty Jealousy. you're the only woman in the world for me, sweltie forever and ever. I love you, darling.

Lover, I think I should be good for four one five nookies the first nite I'm home. How about you, darling. Think you'll like that? Oh, durling what a big throbbing dickie you'll have to take case of. In going to be such a tiger in the budoir, darling, you asked me if I thought I could get a hard on with you wearing a little black lace outfit you described. Oh, sweetie you know me. It will make me so hot I want be able to sit still. Don't wany about being able to walk the first couple of days, sweetie 'cause we probably wort even worry about walking. Oh, sweetie how wonderful it will be to hold you close, and tell you how very much I love you. April such a sweet lover, when I hold you in my arms and careco and kiss you I'm in seventh heaven. Being merried to you is such sweet paradise, taby. I'm such a lucky guy to have

Darling, seeing as how it's Sunday allready I think instead of sealing this letter up and writing another one this afternoon I'll just stop writing now, and add to it tomorrow or rather this afternoon. That way I'll be able to write a longer letter for a change. How will you like that, baby? O.K. I Good nite sweet-

heart, see you in a few hours.

The Henderson Jobacco Board of Trade, Inc.

FRED M. ALLEN, JR., SUPERVISOR OF SALES

Henderson, North Carolina

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J. P. TAYLOR TOBACCO CO.

- 3 -

Hi darling, I'm back again. It's afternoon. In sitting on the front porch. It's a beautiful holiday, just the right temperature.

Honey, would you do me as big favor? My chances for getting my furlough the frist week in august so will you send a money order for \$50.00? Ill need about \$25.00 and Geneview would like to come home so I thought I'd boar her \$25.00. My page have been small, and I don't have enough for my train face. Yesterday I drew \$7.63. I'm not complaining cause I can get along or it, but it won't take in the price of a ticket home. Any time will be soon enough if everything goes right I'll be home in four and a half weeks. Iie got to get that

How's everything at home, dorling? I can allways picture our little home. It's a grand place to think of coming home to with you there. We've allways been tell this is all over, and we'll be together again forever and ever. Now I'll send you a great big bear hug and let the

Now tel send you a great big bear bug, and lots of kisses. Of course I expect them tack by return mail. So long till tomorrow darling 7 ink, your lover,

[[Bell Correspondence #2]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTLER N. C. JUL 4 7PM 1943]]

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

[[Letterhead: The Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade, Inc. Henderson, North Carolina]]

July 4, 1943

Darling Fink,

It's two o' clock Sunday morning. What an hour to write a letter. Geneveive, Art and I were sitting here this evening just chatting when Gene and Betty came in with two soldier boys. One from Toledo, and one from Boston. Later one of their buddies called up, and they invited him over too. This boy was from Cleveland, and as we got to talking I discovered that he used to work at the Shaw-Balthis [[strikethrough]]Florel[[/strikethrough]] Floral co. Remember that place where Bing[[?]] worked? He must have worked there shortly after Bing left. It's really fun to meet somebody like that who knows somebody you've met.

Honey, please excuse me for not writing last nite. (Fri.) By the time we got thru' cleaning up the barracks it was 8:30 so I had my Oklahoma barber cut my hair. Then I took a shower, and went to bed. I was tired as the devil – guess I'm getting old, but with hours from 6 A.M. till you get done, you'll forgive the old man, wont you, baby?

They're giving a few of us a one week streamlined course in driving which started yesterday. Not with the idea of making truck drivers out of us, but they want as many men as possible to know how to drive the G. J. way for emergencies. It's a pleasant change. We were out in a 1 ½ ton truck yesterday afternoon. This morning we had a

[[Page 3-Letter]]

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2 ½ tons 6 by 6. Even trucks are different in the army. They're much harder to shift smoothly.

Baby, don't let my Dad bother you with what he thinks about you staying home. He's a swell Pop, but sometimes he does get some odd ideas. Our married life [[strikethrough]] was [[/strikethrough]] isn't one where you had to stay at home every minute when we were together so you shouldn't have to do it now that I am gone. Darling, when you write and tell me you went someplace and had a good time, I'm glad. I share it with you, in spirit even tho' I can't be with you. we trust each other so completely that there's no need for petty jealousy. You're the only woman in the world for me, sweetie forever and ever, I love you, darling.

Lover, I think I should be good for four or five nookies the first nite I'm home. How about you, darling. Think you'll like that? Oh, darling what a big throbbing dickie you'll have to take care of. I'm going to be such a tiger in the boudoir, darling. You asked me if I thought I could get a hard on with you wearing a little black lace outfit you described. Oh, sweetie you know me. It will make so hard I won't be able to sit still. Don't worry about being able to walk the first couple of days, sweetie 'cause we probably won't even worry about walking. Oh, sweetie how wonderful it will be to hold you close, and tell you how very much I love you. You're such a sweet lover. When I hold you in my arms and caress and kiss you I'm in seventh heaven. Being married to you is such a paradise, baby. I'm such a lucky guy to have you for my wife, dearest.

Darling, seeing as how it's Sunday already I think instead of sealing this letter up and writing another one this afternoon I'll just stop writing now, and add to it tomorrow or rather this afternoon. That way I'll be able to write a longer letter for a change. How will you like that, baby? O.K.? Good nite sweetheart, see you in a few hours.

[[Page 4-Letter]]

[[Letterhead: The Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade, Inc. Henderson, North Carolina]]

-3-

Hi darling, I'm back again. It's afternoon. I'm sitting on the front porch. It's a beautiful holiday, just the right temperature.

Honey, would you do me a big favor? My chances for getting my furlough the first week in August [[^]] are pretty good [[/^]] so will you send a money order for \$50.00? I'll need about \$25.00 and Genevieve would like to come home so I thought I'd loan her \$25.00. My pays have been small, and I don't have enough for my train fare. Yesterday I drew \$7.63. I'm not complaining 'cause I can get along on it, but it wont take in the price of a ticket home. Anytime will be soon enough within the next couple of weeks. Baby, let's keep our fingers crossed 'cause if everything goes right I'll be home in hour and half weeks. I've got to get that furlough.

How's everything at home, darling? I can allways picture our little home. It's a grand place to think of coming home to with you there. We've allways been so happy, haven't we sweetie? Keep your chin up, lover. It wont be long till this is all over, and we'll be together again forever and ever.

Now I'll send you a great big bear hug, and lots of kisses. Of course I expect them back by return mail. So long till tomorrow darling Fink.

Your lover, [[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]