
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-13-1943

1943-07-13, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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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

July 13, 1943

Dearest darling,

Please excuse me for not writing

last nite. One of the fellows in our squad was taking a car to a garage in Durham for a friend of his so three of us rode in with him. We had supper there. Chicks

in the Rough. It was good. what there was of it. They don't get too generous with the chicks. Then we went to a clothing shop where Dick Schreiber (his the fellow who drove) had to pick up a uniform he ordered, \$30.00 for a shirt and pair of trousers. They look good, but I can't see \$30.00 in any uniform.

Then we went to a show, and saw Cary Grant in, "Mr. Lucky." I got something for you in Durham, but I won't send it, I'll bring it with me when I come home. Don't get excited about it. It really isn't much, but I think you'll like it.

We've been having a lot of mean rainy weather here. I guess you've been having quite a bit of it too, haven't you, sweetie?

Did you have a nice time at the girl's wedding reception, honey? Where does she live, in Ogona?

Yesterday afternoon I got a swell box of cookies from Sena. Wasn't that swell of her? I'll have to write as soon as I can, and thank her for them. Boy, they sure tasted good.

Lee, sweetie I love to get your letters. You always write such swell ones. Just the things I want to hear. Home doesn't seem far away at all with letters like yours to read, darling.

Tomorrow mite they have a little sixteen mile jaunt arranged for us for our weekly hike. I wish I could get out of it as slick as I did last week, but no chance. In this second phase of training we're supposed to spend one week of every month out in the field as I suppose I'll get a lot of camping out experience.

I haven't had a chance to make more records yet, honey. Those discs seem to be getting a little scarce.

I got a letter from Chuck yesterday and he's not sure that he'll get his first rough the first week in August. He said it might be July 20-30. Gee I hope it works out. So we get to see each other. It's been over nine months since he went into the army.

Honey, will you excuse my D.D. paper?
I started writing on it this morning so
I thought I might as well finish up
on it.

You bet we'll love each other up
every nite when I'm home, sweetie.
I've warned you I'll be a tiger in
the boudoir, but I don't think you'll
mind a bit, will you, darling? Remember,
I told you I thought I could take four
woggles the first nite. Will you like
that, honey? I just want be able to keep
my hands off you, darling. You're such a
sweet-lover! I'm always at my peak
of happiness when you're in my arms.
Your lips are so soft and sweet, how I love
to kiss you, and how we have a lot of
kissing to catch up on.

Well, sweetheart I'll say so long
for this time. All my love to my dearest,
darling wife whom I love so very, very
much.

Your sweetheart,

Jack

[[Nick Dante 10/29/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #8]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

[[written vertically on left side]]

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTLER N. C.
JUL 14 10³⁰AM 1943]]

[[text: THIS SIDE OF CARD FOR ADDRESS]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

July 13, 1943

Dearest Darling,

Please excuse me for not writing last nite, one of the fellows in our squad was taking a car to a garage in Durham for a friend of his so three of us rode in with him. We had supper there. Chicken in the Rough. It was good. what there was of it. They don't get too generous with the chicken. Then we went to a clothing shop where Dick Schneider (he's the fellow who drove) had to pick up a uniform he ordered. \$30.⁰⁰ for a shirt and pair of trousers. They look good, but I can't see \$30.⁰⁰ in any uniform. Then we went to a show, and saw Cary Grant in, "Mr. Lucky." I got something for you in Durham, but I wont send it, I'll bring it with me when I come home. Don't get excited about it. It really isn't much, but I think you'll like it.

We've been having a lot of mean rainy weather here. I guess you've been having quite a bit of it too, haven't you, sweetie?

Did you have a nice time at the girl's Wedding reception, honey? Where does she live, in Elyria?

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Yesterday afternoon I got a swell box of cookies from Lena. Wasn't that swell of her? I'll have to write as soon as I can, and thank her for them, Boy, they sure tasted good.

Gee, sweetie I love to get your letters. You allways write such swell ones. Just the things I want to hear. Home doesn't seem far away at all with letters like yours to read, daring.

Tomorrow nite they have a little sixteen mile jaunt arranged for us for our weekly hike. I wish I could get out of it as slick as I did last week, but no chance. In this second phase of training we're supposed to spend one week of every month out in the field so I suppose I'll get a lot of camping out experience.

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I got a letter from Chuck yesterday and he's not sure that he'll get his furlough the first week in August. He said it might be July 20 – 30. Gee I hope it works out so we get to see each other. It's been over nine months since he went into the army.

[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

Honey, will you excuse my G.I. paper?
I started writing on it this morning so
I thought I might as well finish up on it.

You bet we'll love each other up
every nite when I'm home, sweetie.
I've warned you I'll be a tiger in
the budoir, but I don't think you'll
mind a bit, will you, darling? Remember
I told you I thought I could take four
nookies the first nite. Will you like
that, honey? I just wont be able to keep
my hands off you, darling. You're such a
sweet lover. I'm allways at my peak
of happiness when you're in my arms.
Your lips are so soft and sweet, how I love
to kiss you, and do we have a lot of
kissing to catch up on.

Well, sweetheart I'll say so long
for this time. All my love to my dearest,
darling wife whom I love so very, very
much.

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