
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-13-1943

1943-07-13, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; July 13, 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.); Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Labor; Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Letterhead;

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Identifier

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Priv John P. Bell

78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner
N.C.

Mrs J P Bell
375 N. River St
Elgin O.





Darling,

July 13,

In yesterday's letter you described a certain someone with whom I have never had the pleasure to meet. You called her by my name - I find, if you thought you were describing me you were wrong. I'm short and fat with a big nose andunken eyes with black circles under them all the time and a big bust that makes me look top heavy and a sallow skin. In other words - I'm a mess. But let me describe someone that really is worth describing. He is about 5"7' and has nice broad shoulders and real slim hips. He has kind of brownish hair and big brown eyes with nice long lashes and a kind of turned up nose (anyway it don't turn down) and the nicest smile and the most beautiful teeth I have ever seen. and boy can he ~~eat~~ kiss. Just ask the woman he is

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married to. And he is the most wonderful
lover in the world. Do you know
who that is? It's my little Graham
cracker boy, and he sure is a little
honey. and do I ever love him, you
aint just saying it either.

Well, Baby, last night I went to
sleep at 9:00. Boy was I tired
and to-night I'm going to bed
early too. That is if ~~now~~ no one
comes around bothering me. But
I suppose Ida will. Boy she
cant stay away from me very long
Darling, please dont mind me
if I keep pestering you about
your parlour. Just disregard it
till you hear definitely one way
or another.

Gosh it sure is nice out to-day.
I hope no one calls though because
I would just a soon go to bed early
you know how it is to work ten
hours a day. It's no picnic.

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and when you come home I shall be
tickled to death to be freed from this
job. I love to keep house. I would
rather do that and take care of you
than anything else in the world.

Gosh, Honey, as a letter writer I
sure am getting terrible. I get
a little worse every day don't I?

Well, Sweetie, I'm afraid I'll
have to say so long to my sweet
little graham cracker boy.

Lots of hugs and bushels of kisses
and all my love to the sweetest
bestest & dearest husband that
ever was.

your own,
Tink

[[Nick Dante 4/13/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #12]]

[[Page 1- Envelope-Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
JUL 13 7³⁰PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.

[[Page 2- Envelope- Back]]

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

[[Page 3- Letter]]

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

July 13,

Darling,

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

2/

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[[Page 5- Letter]]

3/

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Gosh, Honey, as a letter writer I
sure am getting terrible. I get
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Well, Sweetie, I'm afraid I'll
have to say so long to my sweet
little graham cracker boy.

Lots of hugs and bushels of kisses
and all my love to the sweetest
bestest + dearest husband that
ever was.

Your own,
Fink.