7-17-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #279

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 #279" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 279.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/279

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.
Put John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P. O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Dear sweeter,

Can you forgive me, Darling, for not writing to you for the past few days? But I have been so busy that I haven't even had time to breathe. I really can't explain what I've been doing, it was so important, but that's always the way it is. You are the busiest doing nothing.

Well, for one thing, Delores and Sherry are going to move. They found a pretty decent place on Chestnut St. near broad St. for only 30 a month. It has 5 rooms and both and is all private. She says they are real nice big rooms. I'm glad for her because I know she was pretty crowded in those three rooms.

Otherwise everything here is...
about the same. The weather is just as hot and sultry.

I'm glad you went to Dunker the other night. I hope you had a good time. Only what did you get me? Or do you want to surprise me?

I went to Oberlin with Dolly today. She drove our car, and I don't know what she did, but you know how our car is, you can't feed the gas to it too fast. Well she must have fed it too fast and the car stalled and it wouldn't start and it wouldn't start and we didn't know what to do, so we had it pushed and I put a little gas in the gas carburetor and I put a little gas in the gas carburetor and we just let it sit for a while and it still wouldn't start and then finally I thought I had better drive and the minute I stepped on the starter away she rolled.

Now what is my magic touch? Anyway while she was in Oberlin your Aunt Emma came over with her husband. She had Aunt Corneal and Shirley & Matt's wife's daughter with her. But you know Dolly
She wouldn't go in the house the minute she saw company. So we came back to Elyria and I sent you a money order. The reason I didn't put any note in or anything even because I did on a last moment notice and didn't even get a chance to say anything to my little Darling. Can you forgive me for not being such a naughty girl and not writing my sweetie boy? I promise not to do it again.

Darling, I'm so glad you like my letters. I love you. You have such a way of writing that seems as though you were right in the same room with me talking to me. Betty, you are such a sweetheart. I love you more and more. You are the first thing I think about in the morning and the last thing before I fall asleep. Your dear sweet face is always in my
Daring, we certainly are going to do an awful lot of lose-making when you come home. Do you know how much traveling time they allow you? Oh yes, darling, another thing, be sure to buy your own train ticket. I believe soldiers only pay half fare.

Well, so 1'll be at home. I'm getting pretty tried so I guess I'd better be getting on to bed.

All my love to my dearest sweetheart husband, whom I love so very very much.

Your own,

Flick.
Bell Correspondence #14

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.
July 17,

Dearest Sweetie,

Can you forgive me, darling, for not writing to you for the past few days? But I have been so busy that I haven’t even had time to breathe. I really can’t explain what I’ve been doing, it was so important, but that’s always the way it is you are the busiest doing nothing.

Well, for one thing Viola + Skinny are going to move. They found a pretty decent place on Chestnut St near broad St. for only $30 a month. It has 5 rooms and bath and is all private. She says they are real nice big rooms. I’m glad for her because I know she was pretty crowded in those three rooms.

Otherwise everything here is
about the same. The weather is just as hot and sultry.

I’m glad you went to Durham the other night. I hope you had a good time. Only what did you get me? Or do you want to surprise me?

I went to Oberlin with Dolly to-day she drove our car. And I don’t know what she did, but you know how our car is, you can’t feed the gas to it too fast. Well she must have fed it too fast and the car stalled and it wouldn’t start and it wouldn’t start and we didn’t know what to do, we had it pushed and I put a little gas in the carbator. so we just let it sit for a while and it still wouldn’t start and then finally I thought I had better drive and the minute I stepped on the starter away she rolled. Now what is my magic touch? Any way while we were in Oberlin your Aunt Frone came over with her husband. She had Aunt Corneal and Shirly + Matt’s wife’s daughter with her. But you know Dolly
she wouldn’t go in the house the minute she saw company. So we came back to Elyria and I sent you a money order. The reason I didn’t put any note in or anything was because I did on a last moments notice and didn’t ever get a chance to say anything to my little Darling, Can you forgive me for being such a naughty girl and not writing my sweetie boy? I promise not to do it again.

Darling, I’m so glad you like my letters. I love yours. You have such a way of writing that seems as though you were right in the same room with me, talking to me. Baby, you are such a sweetheart I love you more and more. You are the first thing I think about in the morning and the last thing before I fall asleep. Your dear sweet face is always always in my
mind’s eye. Darling, we certainly are going to do an awful lot of love making when you come home. Do you know how much traveling time they allow you? Oh yes, darling, another thing, be sure to buy your own train ticket. I believe soldiers only pay half fare.

Well, sweetheart, I’m getting pretty tired so I guess I’d better be getting on to bed.

All my love to my dearest sweetheart husband, whom I love so very very much.

Your own,
Fink.