8-2-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #289

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 #289" (1943). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 289.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/289

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.
**Subject Terms**

**Keywords**
U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; food; family; comradery; Vermillion, OH; celebration; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes; money; funds;

**Identifier**
2014.160.wr_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-08-02_020

**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.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/289
Put John T. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs Jack Bell
372 St. River St
Capeia, D.
Aug 2.

Dearest Baby,

I'm sitting here in our big easy chair writing to my lover boy. Oh, Baby dear, I love you so much, I can hardly wait till I'm down close to you. you are so dear to me.

Gosh I sure did have a hectic day. But first I must start with yesterday. We went out for a picnic supper to that roadside park near Crystal and then we went to Crystal Beach. We had a swell time. Your Mother, Dad, Genevieve, Bill, Dolly, Ruby and I went. We went on everything and then we met Ben, Lena, Phil, Pat, Aunt Celia and sure did have fun. and then Bill and Dolly insisted that I sleep over because it was so late. And I did, and then Dolly and I came home about 4:00 in the afternoon and then the folks and Genevieve came over and we had real Italian spaghetti and Italian pie. It was very good.

And then the Kneppers came up (Genevieve told them when she would be) so I had a pretty full house and when they all left the house it seemed so quiet. So I thought I would sit down and have a little chat with my sweetie. Last week I was talking to you instead of writing. Good honey, didn't we have a wonderful time together. It was almost perfect. The
only thing that was wrong was that it had
to end so soon.
But soon I'll be with you, Darling and
then we won't be lonely for each other.
I got my telephone bill the other day
and it was $7.72 I paid the rent and
I don't have much money left. That check
better get here pretty quick. But anyway I
think I shall have to take some money
out of the bank. But we figured I would have
to take money from the bank before you
left. I don't know how much I shall take out but
I'll try to take as little as possible but I don't
want to get caught short while I'm here. I hope
I can get a job real soon after I get there.
Oh, Sweetie, soon it will be only 30 miles
between us instead of 50 miles.
Well, Baby, I'm getting powerful sleepy so I
guess I'd better hit the hay.

I love you, Darling, and I shall dream
of you. You are my sweet little graham
Cracker boy.

your own
Thelma.
Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner,
N.C.
Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.
Aug 2.

Dearest Baby,

I’m sitting here in our big easy chair writing to my lover boy. Oh Baby dear, I love you so much. I can hardly wait till I’m down there close to you. You are so dear to me.

Gosh I sure did have a hectic day. But First I must start with yesterday. We went out for a picnic supper to that roadside park near Crystal and then we went to Crystal Beach. We had a swell time. Your Mother, Dad, Genevieve, Bill Dolly, Ricky + I went. We went on everything. And then we met Ben, Lena, Phil, Pa + Aunt Celia and sure did have fun. And then Bill + Dolly insisted that I sleep over because it was so late. So I did, and then Dolly + I came home about 4:00 in the afternoon and then the folks and Genevieve came over and we had real Italian spaghetti and Italian Pie. It was very good. And then the Kneppers came up (Genevieve told them where she would be) so I had a pretty fully house. And when they all left the house it seemed so quiet. So I thought I would sit down and have a little chat with my sweetie. Last week I was talking to you instead of writing. Gosh Honey, didn’t we have a wonderful time to-gether. It was almost perfect. The
only thing that was wrong was that it had to end so soon.

But soon I’ll be with you, Darling and then we won’t be longly for each other.

I got my telephone bill the other day and it was $7.72 I paid the rent and I don’t have much money left. That check better get here pretty quick. But anyway I think I shall have to take some money out of the bank. But we figured I would have to take money from the bank before you left. I don’t know how much I shall take out but I’ll try to take as little as possible but I don’t want to get caught short while I’m there. I hope I can get a job real soon after I get there.

Oh Sweetie, soon it will be only 30 miles between us instead of 650 miles.

Well, Baby, I’m getting powerful sleepy so I guess I’d better hit the hay.

I love you, Darling, and I shall dream of you. You are my sweet little graham cracker boy.

Your own,
Fink.