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1943-08-03, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-08-03, Jack to Evabel

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Pvt. J. P. Bell A.S.N. 35540340
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N.C.



Free



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



UNITED STATES ARMY

August 3, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Another day is just about wound up so I'll just write a Shorty Bell letter to my sweetheart before I go to bed.

Today was payday. I drew my full pay (\$19.80) so I feel rich again.

I got a letter from Joyce Brown today, one of the twins. Also one from Shirley. They write a nice little letter. It was nice of them to think of me.

I didn't write last nite, honey as I didn't have much to write about, and it won't be long till you'll be here, and we can tell each other everything we have to say. It will be wonderful to have you down here, darling. Not quite as nice as civilian life in our own home, but we'll be together, and that's the most important thing anyway. Isn't it darling?

You're such a wonderful lover, sweetheart. We'll be happy anywhere, as long as we're together. I love you so, honey. You're my little rose petal girl.

Well, baby I'll put some nice juicy kisses and big hugs in for you, and say good nite sweetheart,

Your lover,
Jack

UNITED STATES ARMY

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

[[Nick Dante 11/9/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
JUL 17 1 PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

July 16, 1943

Dearest darling,

What a lucky guy I am today.

A letter from my sweetie, one from Mom and Dad and the cake and cookies. The cake is all gone. Stuff like that never lasts long around here, but it sure was delicious. It's one for all, and all for one when it comes to a package from home.

I don't know if I can do anything about getting my furlough sometime next week so I can be home when Chuck is, but I'll try. I try not to count too strongly on anything in the army 'cause there are lots of disappointments for anyone who does.

Last nite when I wrote I didn't know I had a letter from you I found it on my bunk when I got back to the barracks. Now baby, I don't want you saying things about yourself like that. You're the sweetest and most beautiful and bestest darling in the whole wide world, and I don't want you

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to be tearing into yourself like that. Now, do you feel properly reprimanded do I have to spank that sweet little luscious buttocks of yours? Yes, I think I'll have to do that when I come home – in a gentle loving manner. I'll pull down those saucy little pink panties you wear, and give you some caressing spanks in the right places. You wont like that very well, will you, sweetie?

Yes, darling, \$50.⁰⁰ will be plenty. My expenses are fairly low. I haven't had much money since I've been in the army, but I've never been broke, and haven't wanted for anything.

Boy its hot. My shirt is soaking wet. I don't believe there's a dry stitch on it, and I just put it on about an hour ago after the second shower I took this evening. We got the barracks all cleaned up, and I shined up all my shoes so I'm all set for the usual Saturday inspection.

Well, darling I guess I've said it all for tonite so I'll wrap up a big hug and lots of kisses for my darling wife- I love you Fink, Your Own,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]