
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

2-25-1944

1944-02-25, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 25, 1944; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization -- History -- 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Camp Butner, (N.C.) -- History -- 20th Century; Nashville (Tenn.) -- History -- 20th -- Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women

Keywords

February, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; military equipment; helmet; automobiles; sex; homesickness; Elyria, Ohio; clothing; recreation and entertainment; leisure; friendship

Identifier

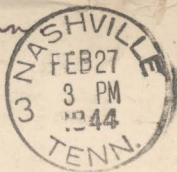
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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
 C/o Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn

Free



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



78TH DIVISION. CAMP BUTNER. N. C.

Friday Feb. 25, 44

Darling Fink,

Once again I'm a happy man. Three letters from you this evening, sweetie, also one from Sis. It was the first mail I'd had in three days. That wasn't the reason I hadn't written to you in the last couple days tho'. I just hadn't had the time. I never thought I'd see the day when I wouldn't have time to write to my darling. Imagine, just a chance to wash your face in a helmet full of cold water being a luxury. Sometimes I think they play this game too seriously.

I'm glad you got the new carburetor, honey. I like the car to be in good shape so it won't let you down. That might be a good idea to have the car with us if we can get a good setup. Boy, I sure hope my next camp is up north. A year of this southland is enough for my money.

I hope too that this old war doesn't last much longer, and I can be home with you again real soon. Life just isn't any fun without you, darling. We always are so happy together. I just won't be able to leave you alone, honey. I'm just going to be hugging and kissing you all the time. Any objections? Some evenings we'll just devote to making love. We'll draw the venetian blinds closed, and turn our big lamp down real low. First we'll sit on the davenport, and I'll hug

And kiss you, and tell you how very much I love you. Then I'll caress you so lovingly. By this time I think I'd better take your dress off. Now isn't that better, honey? Then we'll pet and kiss some more, and piece by piece I'll undress you until you're all nude. Then I'll carry you into the bed room, and we'll both get into bed. Our panties will be so hot. We'll have such a lovely nookie, darling, and then we'll curl up into each others arms, and go to sleep. Please forgive me if this sounds kind of naughty, honey. I didn't mean it that way. I love you so much baby Fink.

It seems so good to hear all about our home, and Elyria, and everything. You write such swell letters, sweetie. They mean so much to me. Say hellos to Mr. Williamson and Ralph. I should write a letter to R.J. and also one to the gang, but I just plain don't have the time. I'll bet Jim is really enjoying his furlough, isn't he? That's the best part of army life. Of course - the day we get out will be the best, but until then furloughs are all neat.

I suppose by this time you have my letter telling you to get the tire, honey.

You bet I'll go shopping with you, and help you pick out a dress, and lots of other cute clothes too, sweetie. We'll have such good times shopping together. I'll bet the new blouse looks good on you, darling. Of course all your clothes look swell. You sure know how to pick them, and what to wear.

I guess that's about all I know for this time, sweet one. I'll try to write oftener, but if I don't you'll know it's because I can't cut'er. All my love to my darling wife.

your lover,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #15]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

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

C/O PST. MSTR. Nashville, Tenn.

Free

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:
FEB 27 / 3 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: Green Lemming wearing a military helmet and throwing a lightning bolt, with a quiver of more bolts at his side, standing before a setting red sun.]]

[[Print text: “78TH DIVISION. CAMP BUTNER. N. C.”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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Your lover,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]