

1944

1944, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Identifier

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Darling Sweetheart

Sun Eve.

Well another day has ended.

I had company to day. my Dad and Aunt Celia and Lena came up to spend the evening. I was going to go to Oberlin with Bill & Dally but when Bill called us to say he was ready to go, I wasn't ready so I didn't go. Instead I stayed home and cleaned up my house and now I feel better about it.

I had a little roast for my dinner and was really good. I wish you could have been here to eat it with me.

It was just the way you like it. Nice and brown with good brown potatoes the only thing you wouldn't like is the carrots. But then you don't have to eat them.

I was glad my folks came over. It's the first time they have been here since I have gotten home. But Aunt Celia has had trouble with her knee so I really can't blame her.

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and Darling, don't worry about the gas situation when you come home. I can get all the gas coupons we want and then some. my Dad has plenty of them and shortly says he will take them.

Darling, The car runs so nice now. I hope when you come home it behaves good for you. But I think it will. If the car likes you as much as you love it then you will have no trouble.

I'm reading the Book - "Song of Bernadette" It's being made into a picture. It's pretty good.

Well Sweetheart, it's getting pretty late so I guess I'd better take my shower and go to bed.

I'm going to try to get rid of this cold.

I love you, Baby Dear, and I'm sending lots of hugs & kisses and all my love - your own
Pink.

P.S. I'm enclosing the letter.
I forgot to in my other letter.

E.

Dearest Lover,

Here it is Sunday once again. We have had a real snow storm. And the ground is all covered with snow.

I caught my self a durnie of a cold. you know my colds. I hope it dont last very long. My house is all upside down but Im in no mood to clean it up so I guess I shell just leave it go.

Bill + Dolly called me up and wanted me to go in to Oberlin to-day. maybe Id feel better if I got out a bit. Its so darn hot here in the house and I think I feel a bit dosey from that.

I still havent had a chance to put my draps up. maybe to-morrow night I might get a chance to do it. Look, honey, when you work all the time you just dont get a chance to

2

do anything. I'll be glad when this
mess is all over and you come back
and can take over the breadwinning
end of it and I will just have to take
care of you & my little home once again.
O.k. Happy Day.

I got a letter from Chuck. I will
enclose it if you would care to
read it. But please send it back.
I like to keep all of his letters.

Last night I was downstairs with
the Casey's till almost 2 O'clock. They
sure have been swell to me.

I got a little roast at the store yesterday
and I was going to have it for my
dinner to-day but I don't even
feel like cooking it. So maybe I
will take it over to your folks
to-night when and if I go.

Darling, it's days like to-day that
I really miss you. Of course the

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snow is still on the ground but
the sun is shining so beautiful
and everyone seems to love someone
except me. Oh, sweetheart, sometimes
I think fate is so cruel to separate
us. I love you so very much and
everytime I think about you being
so far from me, it just hurts me.
Oh, listen to me moan, you'd
think I was the only one like this.
We really are a lot luckier than
a lot of kids are. at least we had
six months together and they were
perfect. But then any time I'm
with you is perfect. Darling, don't
you think there is a chance of you
getting a furlough when you finish
maneuvers? I sure hope so. It would
be wonderful if you just came walking
into the house some evening or with
to store some day. That would be
one of the most wonderful surprises
I have ever had.

I was talking to ^{9/} Jan Gibson and
she said that Gibby thinks he will
be home for a 21 day leave, in a few
weeks. In the mean time you sure get
furloughs fast. I wish we could say
the same about the Army.

Well, Sweetheart, it's time I
was getting dressed. Love you
Darling Love Boy, and I think about
you all the time.

I'm sending you a bunch of kisses
but I expect them all bad.
all my love. your Son,

Frank

[[Bell Correspondence #2]]

[[note: no envelope was provided, neither was a letter or postmarked date, therefore the exact position of this correspondence in the folder, and collection as a whole, cannot be determined with complete certainty.]]

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It was just the way you like it. Nice
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the carrots. But then you don't have
to eat them.

I was glad my folks came over. It's the
first time they have been here since I have
gotten home. But Aunt Celia has had
trouble with her knee so I really can't
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And Darling, don't worry about the gas situation when you come home. I can get all the gas coupons we want and then some. My Dad has plenty of them and shorty days he will take them.

Darling, the car runs so nice now. I hope when you come home it behaves good for you. But I think it will. If the car likes you as much as you love it then you will have no trouble.

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Your Own
Fink

[[Nick Dante 1/28/16]]

[[Page 3- Letter 1]]

P.S. I'm enclosing the letter.
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E.

[[Page 4- Letter 2]]

Dearest Lover,

Here it is Sunday once again. We have had a real snow storm. And the ground is all covered with snow.

I caught my self a doozie of a cold. You know my colds. I hope it don't last very long. My house is all upside down but I'm in no mood to clean it up so I guess I shall just leave it go.

Bill + Dolly called me up and wanted me to go in to Oberlin to- day. Maybe I'd feel better if I got out a bit. It's so darn hot here in the house and I think I feel a bit dopey from that.

I still haven't had a chance to put my drapes up. Maybe to- morrow night. I might get a chance to do it. Gosh, Honey, when you work all the time you just don't get a chance to

[[Page 5- Letter 2]]

2/

do anything. I'll be glad when this mess is all over and you come back and can take over the breadwinning end of it and I will just have to take care of you + my little home once again, Oh Happy Day.

I got a letter from Chuck. I will enclose it if you would care to read it. But please send it back. I like to keep all of his letters.

Last night I was downstairs with the Casey's till almost 2 O'Clock. They sure have been swell to me.

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Darling, it's days like to-day that I really miss you. Of course the

[[Page 6- Letter]]

3/

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Well, sweetheart, it's time I was getting dressed. I love you Darling Lover Boy, and I think about you all the time.

I'm sending you a bunch of kisses but I expect them all back.
All my love.

Your own,

Fink.