

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-22-1943

1943-03-22, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-03-22, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 117. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/117

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 Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; March 22, 1943; United States; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Signal Company; Elyria (Ohio) - History - 20th Century; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories Army. 78th Infantry Division; Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Personal Narratives; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.);

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; Elyria, Ohio; army; troops; signal corps; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; love; wife; husband; Camp Butner, N.C.; clothing; employment; recreation and entertainment; leisure; automobile; money; funds; mechanic; cold weather; humor; comradery; Telephone; food; gifts; assignment; loneliness;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-03-22_005

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.

Put John P. Bell 78 the Sig. Co. 78 Il Div. Camp Butner, A.P.O. 78 · MrC.

mas Jack Bell D 345 2r. River St Elique, O.

Mon Mar 22, 1943.

Darlingest One, That a busy little gil I have been to - day ever since I came home. But did every thing you would want me to. First of all, I came home from work, took a shower, got dressed and got ready to go downtown. I took all of your clothes down to the cleaners to be cleaned. Oh not all of them, but the most important ones. I took your suit, top coat, gaberdene coat, + uniform in. next time I'll take your other trousers and any thing else I can find. So when you come home every thing will be nice and clean. Then I went to the Post Office and sent the last pregment on our car and I put in a lettle note and told them that was the last payment and to send us our certificate of Title and a Recept of our account paid infull.

Then I bought my self a pair of gloves, I lost my other ones , any way they were all tore up and I needed a new pair. after that I had supper and then I went to Shorty's and he had the tive ready and he part it back on and put the space back in the trunk. He Said there was a big screw in it. and then be inspected my tires and for the whole business he only charged me one buck. He is a pretty-nice fellow. I forgot to tell you. I wrote chuck a letter yesterday. I'd like to keep hearing from him. I sure do like Chuck . He is such a swell kid . When I got up this morning there was snow one the ground and when I got out of work to-night it was nich and warme and no trace of snow. Isn't that criggy weather, and this is supposed to be the second day of Spring. I have something furny to tell

you, Sweetie, you know the first day I Started to work, I sur Betty Mranyah and she came up to me and said to stry hello, honey, when did you start here ? Inle I told that to Ball and you know how certain thesep just strike him family, shell that meist have struck him funny because everythme hed see me he'd say to me "I sello I soney when dad you start here." Thele this morning I was busy working and not paying any attention to any one when suddenly I bear a male voice sarjing " Hello , Honey, whended yre start here?" I could n't imagine who would be calling me honey (but you) when I looked up and there was Bill I just about had a fit. It was so penny. no one can say things quite like Bill. and to-night Dolly called me up and wanted to know If I would like to come there for supper

But sleing I had my supper I thanked her very poletely and told her I had to stay home and write to my Sweetie Hubby here it wondering where you In setting report wondering where you are. I hope your get into a good camp near a big city. Be sure to write and tell me all about it, Darling, and tell me if you need anything. Just as soon as I know where you are stationed lend are a lettle settled, I in going to send you a sachage. I don't know yet what's going to be in et. but it wont be empty. To know where you are, But I tell them I'd be only to happy to tell them if I knew my stif. I love you so very much, Darling, and I his you every night in my dreams. But I'm gettingalong swell and I hope you are too yours always Take care of yourself. Finh

[[Bell Correspondence #5]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943 MAR 26 5⁻⁻ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 78th Sig. Co. 78th Div. Camp Butner, N. C.

A.P.O. 78

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

Mrs Jack Bell 4 345 W. River St Elyria, O. [[Page 3 – Letter]]

Mon Mar 22, 1943.

Darlingest One,

What a busy little girl I have been to-day ever since I came home. But I did every thing you would want me to.

First of all, I came home from work, took a shower, got dressed and got ready to go downtown. I took all of your clothes down to the cleaners to be cleaned.

Oh not all of them, but the most important ones. I took your suit, top coat, gabardine coat, + uniforms in. Next time I'll take your other trousers and any thing else I can find. So when you come home every thing will be nice and clean. Then I went to the Post Office and sent the last payment on our car. And I put in a little note and told them that was the last payment and to send us our Certificate of Title and a Receipt of our account paid in full. [[Page 4 – Letter]]

2/

Then I bought my self a pair of gloves. I lost my other ones. Any way they were all tore up and I needed a new pair.

After that I had supper and then I went to Shorty's and he had the tire ready and he put it back on and put the spare back in the trunk. He said there was a big screw in it. And then he inspected my tires and for the whole business he only charged me one buck. He's a pretty nice fellow.

I forgot to tell you. I wrote Chuck a letter yesterday. I'd like to keep hearing from him. I sure so like Chuck. He is such a swell kid.

When I got up this morning there was snow on the ground and when I got out of work to-night it was a nice and warm and no trace of snow. Isn't that crazy weather. And this is supposed to be the second day of Spring.

I have something funny to tell

[[Page 5 – Letter]]

3/

you, Sweetie, you know the first day I started to work. I saw Betty Kranyah and she came up to me and said "Why hello, honey, when did you start here." Well I told that to Bill and you know how certain things just strike him funny. Well that must have struck him funny because everytime he'd see me he'd say to me "Hello Honey when did you start here." Well this morning I was busy working and not paying attention to any one when suddenly I hear a male voice saying :Hello, Honey, when did you start here?" I couldn't imagine who would be calling me honey (but you) when I looked up and there was Bill with that supersilious grin of his. I just about had a fit. It was so funny. No one can say things quite like Bill. And to-night Dolly called me up and wanted t know If I would like to come there for supper

[[Page 6 – Letter]]

4/

But seeing I had my supper I thanked her very politely and told her I had to stay home and write to my sweetie Hubby.

Im sitting here just wondering where you are. I hope you get into a good camp near a big city. Be sure to write and tell me all about it, Darling, and tell me if you need anything. Just as soon as I know where you are stationed and are a little settled, I'm going to send you a package. I don't know yet what's going to be in it, but it wont be empty.

Every one asks about you and wants to know where you are. But I tell them I'd be only too happy to tell them if I knew my self.

I love you so very much, Darling, and I kiss you every night in my dreams. But I'm getting along swell and I hope you are too. Take care of yourself. yours always Fink.