
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-12-1943

1943-04-12, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-04-12, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 147.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/147

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; April 12, 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.); World War 1914 1918 United States;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; Elyria, OH; army; troops; signal corps; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; love; wife; husband; Camp Butner, NC; employment; post-war hopes; recreation and entertainment; leisure; food; superstition; culture; death; mother; father; family; children; aunt; uncle;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r.Bell_worldwartwo_1943-04-12_024

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.



Gen John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. 78th Div.

Camp Butler,

N. C.

A.P.O. 78

Mrs J. P. Bell
345 W. River St

Lyons O.

April 12,

Darling Dearest,

I've just come from work and on the way, I was walking home, Ida picked me up and so I came over to Ida's and I'm here now. And Ida is going to iron for a little while and then we are going home and I'm going to take a shower and we are going to our Chicken supper and maybe do a little shopping.

But I must tell you what happened last night. But first I have to go back to the beginning. You know during the last war there was a fad that went around called the "weegie board". Well this time there is something going around called the "Rise table Rise". Well, four people sit around a card table for about 20 or 23 minutes and they hold their palms on the table and the table is supposed to rise. Well I always laughed at it. So anyway last night your Aunt Ida + Uncle Chuck were over and they said they could make it work. and so we did it. And when that table started to rise, I was holding the baby and I almost dropped him. He asked how long the war was going to last and the

table went up & down 8 times so that means 8 mo. and we asked how long before you would come home and the table said 7 mo. and we asked so many questions and we got so excited, Honestly, Darling, I wish you were there to see it. Bill was there and you know how cynical he is and you should have seen him.

Well anyway every around here goes along peaceful except when I get a letter from my sweetie and then I get all excited and until I read it about 5 times I don't get calmed down.

This is the shortest letter I have written you but that's because I have not been home to see if I have a letter from my baby. So perhaps I shall write another to-night.

I love you very much, Sweetheart, and I'm sending you a million kisses, but I'd exchange them all for one real live kiss from you.

all my love —

your own
Finck.

[[Nick Dante 6/21/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #24]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
APR 12 9^{PM}]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. 78th Div.

Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78

[[Nick Dante 6/21/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

Mrs J.P. Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria, O.

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

April 12

Darling Dearest,

I've just come from work and on the way, I was walking home, Ida picked me up and so I came over to Ida's and I'm here now. And Ida is going to iron for a little while and then we are going home and I'm going to take a shower and we are going to our chicken supper and maybe do a little shopping.

But I must tell you what happened last night. But first I have to go back to the beginning. You know during the last war there was a fad that went around called the "weegie board" Well this time there is something going around called the "Rise table Rise" well, four people sit around a card table for about 20 or 25 minutes and they hold their palms on the table and the table is supposed to rise. Well I always laughed at it. So any way last night your Aunt Illa + Uncle Chuck were over and they said they could make it work. And so we did it. And then that table started to rise, I was holding the baby and I almost dropped him. We asked how long the war was going to last and the

[[Page 4 – Letter]]

2/

table went up + down 8 times so that means 8 mo. And we asked how long before you would come home and the table said 7 mo. And we asked so many questions and we got so excited, Honestly, darling, I wish you were there to see it. Bill was there and you know how cynical he is and you should have seen him.

Well any way every around here goes along peaceful except when I get a letter from my sweetie and then I get all excited and until I read it about 5 times I don't get calmed down.

This is the shortest letter I have written you but that's because I have not been home to see if I have a letter from my baby. So perhaps I shall write another to-night

I love you very much, sweetheart, and I'm sending you a million kisses, but I'd exchange them all for one real live kiss from you.

All my love –

your own

Fink.