

4-21-1943

1943-04-21, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-04-21, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 158.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/158

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 21, 1943; 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; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; Camp Butner (N.C.) - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Camp Butner (N.C.); Women -- Employment -- Elyria (Ohio)

Keywords

April, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; periodical; art; cartoons and comics; alcohol; racial slur; Native Americans; war work; employment; job; food; cooking; friendship; tanks; assignment; automobiles; Easter; holiday; humour; humor

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-04-21_008

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.



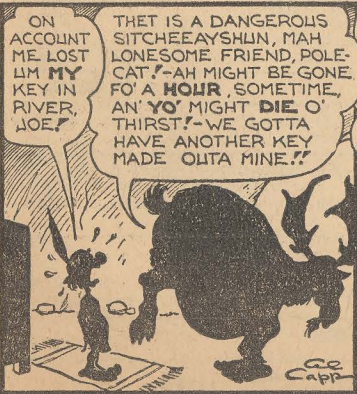
Put J.P. Bell
78th Sig. Co A.P.O. 78
Camp
Butner, N.C.

Miss J. P. Bell
345 W. River St
Elyria O.



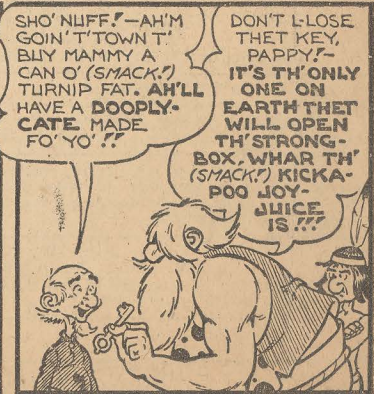
OH, MY HAIRLESS FRIEND JOE! ME BIN WAITIN' FO' YO' SO (SOB.?) LONG! ME GOT UM GREAT THIRST!!

THEN WHY DIDN'T YO' MERELY OPEN TH' STRONG-BOX-TAKE OUT THAT BARR'L O' KICKAPOO JOY JUICE--AN' DRINK HER DOWN?



ON ACCOUNT ME LOST UM MY KEY IN RIVER, JOE!

THET IS A DANGEROUS SITCHEEAYSHUN, MAH LONESOME FRIEND, POLE-CAT!--AH MIGHT BE GONE FO' A HOUR, SOMETIME, AN' YO' MIGHT DIE O' THIRST!--WE GOTTA HAVE ANOTHER KEY MADE OUTA MINE!!



SHO' NUFF!--AH'M GOIN' T'TOWN T' BUIY MAMMY A CAN O' (SMACK.?) TURNIP FAT. AH'LL HAVE A DOOPLY-CATE MADE FO' YO' !!

DON'T L-LOSE THET KEY, PAPPY!-- IT'S TH' ONLY ONE ON EARTH THET WILL OPEN TH' STRONG-BOX, WHAR TH' (SMACK.?) KICKAPOO JOY-JUICE IS !!!

THE ELYRIA CHRONICLE-TELEGRAM

ELYRIA, OHIO

Members Audit Bureau of Circulation
331 Second Street, Elyria, Ohio.

The Lorain County Printing & Publishing Company, Publishers

A. C. HUDNUTT, Publisher

J. CLARE GEORGE, Editor

Published every evening except Sundays and holidays. Entered as second-class matter at Elyria Post Office, Act of 1879.

Single cop price, four cents; by newspaper carrier boy, 24c per week; \$12.40 per year in advance. By mail outside of Elyria, within Lorain and adjoining counties, \$5.00 per year. Elsewhere, within the State of Ohio, \$9.50.

John W. Cullen Company

Foreign Advertising Representatives:

CHICAGO: 230 North Michigan Ave.

NEW YORK: 501 Fifth Ave.

COLUMBUS: 40 South Third St.

DETROIT: General Motors Bldg

Tuesday, April 20, 1943

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

For further proof, address the author, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.

LANGUAGE
BOYCOTT -

TEACHING OF GERMAN
IS PROHIBITED IN
OCCUPIED COUNTRIES
BECAUSE "DER FUEHRER"
DOES NOT CONSIDER
THE PEOPLE
QUALIFIED TO
SPEAK THE
LANGUAGE!



BILL STEVENS, WORLD
HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING
CHAMPION, SOLD HIS TITLE
TO GEORGE MEGGS
FOR \$250 THE
FIRST FIGHTER IN HISTORY
TO
"TAKE A DIVE"

-1761

apr 21, 1943

Darling Hubby,

I'm sitting here in Dolly's kitchen waiting for Bill to come home so we can have creamed apparatus on toast. Ricky is looking at me and laughing at me because I have a toothpick in my mouth. I came over here right after work. Everything smells so good.

I didn't get a letter to-day either from my sweetie that makes two days in a row. I suppose to-morrow I shall get two letters.

Darling, you talk about you getting fat. Do you know how much I weigh now? I weigh 143 lbs. Boy I weigh 2 lbs less than a truck horse. Do you think you can stand me. Boy I thought for sure when you left I'd lose weight but I guess I'm doing all right by myself, aren't we?

I guess we are going to eat now, so I'll finish this after supper. Well here I am back again, I ate my supper and I'm full as a fox.

Last night I went over to Babich's for the second cedar. Fanny was telling me about Melton. He is evidently in the Tank Corp. He drives tanks and trucks and stuff like that. I'm very glad you didn't get into that. I'm glad you are in the Signal Co.

I do wanted me to drive into Rocky River to-night but I was just too tired. I have us late

every night this week.

Sunday is Easter, Darling, and this will be the first one that we will be apart. I'm not going to go any place. I'm going to stay home and watch everyone go past in their new Easter outfits.

Bill wants me to inclose this humorous Tib Abner cartoon. also pay particuler attention to the third picture where the talk is coming from. I guess Bill thought it was pretty funny and wanted to share the humor with you.

Well, Darling. I'm going home soon and I want to mail this out to-night.

I love you, Baby, and send you lots of love and kisses and big hugs.

your own,

Fink.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #8]

[Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

[[Image: Post-mark
stamp, with print text

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“APR 21 / 930 PM”]]

[[Image: 3-Cent Purple
postage stamp with image
of Thomas Jefferson.]]

Pvt J.P. Bell

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

Camp

Butner,

N.C.

[Page 2 – Back of Envelope]]

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

[Page 3 – Comic Strip front]

[[Images: a “Li'l Abner” comic strip, depicting a Native American waiting for his roommate/benefactor to come home so they can unlock the safe containing alcohol (the Native American lost his key). The strip concludes with the roommate sending his key to town to be duplicated, and he is adamant that the errand-runner not lose it.]]

[Page 4 – Back of clipping]

[[Typed text detailing contributors to *The Elyria Chronicle-Telegram* (name of paper). Date April 20, 1943.]]

[[Image: half of another comic, split when Evabel clipped the comic on reverse.]]

[Page 5 – Letter]

Apr 21, 1943

Darling Hubby,

I'm sitting here in Dolly's kitchen waiting for Bill to come home so we can have creamed aspara – gus on toast. Ricky is looking at me and laughing at me because I have a toothpick in my mouth. I came over here right after work. Every thing smells so good.

I didn't get a letter to-day either from my sweetie that makes two days in a row. I suppose to-morrow I shall get two letters.

Darling, you talk about getting fat. Do you know how much I weigh now? I weigh 143 lbs. Boy I weigh 2 lbs less than a truck horse. Do you think you can stand me. Boy I thought for sure when you left I'd lose weight but I guess I'm doing all right by myself, aren't we?

I guess we are going to eat now, so I'll finish this after supper. Well here I am back again, I ate my supper and I'm full as a fox.

Last night I went over to Babich's for the second sedar [sic]. Fanny was letting me about Milton. He is evidently in the Tank Corp. He drives tanks and trucks and stuff like that. I'm very glad you didn't get into that. I'm glad you are in the Signal Co. Ida wanted me to drive into Rocky River to-night but I was just too tired I have up late

[Page 6 – Letter continued]

every night this week.

Sunday is Easter, Darling, and this will be the first one that we will be apart. I'm not going to go any place. I'm going to stay home and watch every one go past in their new Easter outfits.

Bill wants me to inclose [sic] this humorous [sic] Lil Abner cartoon. Also pay particular attention to the third picture where the talk is comming [sic] from. I guess Bill thought it was pretty funny and wanted to share the humor with you.

Well, Darling, I'm going home soon and I want to mail this out to-night.

I love you, Baby, and send you lots of love and kisses and big hugs.

Your own,
Fink.