5-10-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #176

Evabel Bell

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Keywords
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MRS. J.P. Bell
345 W. Race St
Elyria, O

ELYRIA, OHIO
MAY 8, 1943
5-PM

Post Office
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
June 10,

Darling,

I'm still excited from hearing your sweet voice yesterday. I certainly gave me a swell feeling. I just didn't know what to say to you. But just to hear your voice was good enough for me. I'll let you enjoy yourself yesterday.

I was so pleased like my new stationary. I'm writing this note before breakfast. This morning so I guess this will just have to do. You see, I'm going to see if I can find me a dress to wear today. After you know, I told our club we were going into Cleveland. So I have to get a dress to finish the rest of my outfit. I have everything else. So I won't have time to write when I get home. But the evening I shall get a chance to write you a nice letter, I hope. Every time I plan on doing something, something always come up.

I forgot to tell you what I have to have the brakes adjusted on the car. They pull a little to one side. But Bell says they all do that until they are adjusted right. Anyway I'm glad to have it done before I go into Cleveland. I don't like to drive through Cleveland with bad brakes.

The folks didn't get the phone call from Check yesterday at least not when I left about 9:30. Supposes he didn't get to leave and I suppose you just couldn't get a phone at the camp. You know it's a wonder they let us talk as long as we did. We talked almost 10 minutes. They must have known how much we love each other. And darling, you'll never know how much I do love you because I just can't seem to express it in words. Every day in every way I miss you. You were such a part of my life that it always seems as though I'm only half there. We were always so close, weren't we, sweetheart. Sometime we'd go to the library and get books and read the whole evening and neither one of us would pay a word. But
IT'S TIME TO ORGANIZE

HERE ARE SOME OF THE THINGS THE CIO WILL DO FOR YOU:

1. The CIO will stop the Company from cutting your piece-work earnings.

2. The CIO will see that women are paid the same rates as men for doing the same work.

3. The CIO will stop discrimination.

4. The CIO will give you job security.

5. The CIO will get your grievances settled quickly and fairly.

Below is printed an application blank. Fill it in and mail it to the STEELWORKERS OFFICE, 1700 East 28th Street, Lorain, Ohio.

I hereby request and accept membership in the UNITED STEELWORKERS OF AMERICA (CIO), and of my own free will hereby authorize the United Steelworkers of America, its agents or representatives, to act for me as a collective bargaining agency in all matters pertaining to rates of pay, wages, hours of employment, or other conditions of employment.

Date __________________ Signature ________________________________

Address ________________________________

Department ____________________________

THE UNITED STEELWORKERS OF AMERICA CIO
still we would just feel each other's presence sometimes when I'm home alone I try to imagine that we are spending an evening like that. It almost seems as though I can hear your voice, and then you were always calling me to go to sleep (?) and I'd always say, in just a minute. But now, by golly, it seems as though I can't get to bed quick enough to suit me. Now I can understand why you were always so sleepy. That's the thing I shall promise you. When you want to go to sleep I won't bother you then. There was only one time that I bothered you when you were asleep and you didn't wake up. Remember all the rest of the time you'd get just as wide awake as could be.

Well, Baby, time for all good little girls to go back to work.

Please pay no attention to the other side of the paper, I'm not.

So long to my darling husband who means the world and all to me.

Your cow.

Felt
ATTENTION

WESTERN AUTOMATIC WORKERS:

In this day and age of Organizations—organizations of Nations, States, Employers, and Workers—where do you stand?

Unorganized, you are unable to voice your opinions regarding working conditions. You are helpless. Arbitrary rulings are forced upon you without your consent. Favoritism runs rampant throughout the plant. The caprices and whims of supervision you must endure in your present unorganized state.

Abolish all of this by organizing.

Join the M.E.S.A. Elect your representatives, have a voice in your daily working conditions. All this is possible under the laws of our country.

But all of you must pull together so that collective action can be taken.

Attend the first general meeting for all workers at this plant.

DAY SHIFT
Thursday, April 15 - 8 p.m.
308 Depot St. - Upstairs

Signed M.E.S.A. ORGANIZING COM.
MRS. J. P. Bell

345 W. River St

Elyria, O

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

circling date:

“MAY [1]0 / 5 – PM”]

Pvt John. P. Bell

78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner

N.C.
May 10,

Dearest Darling,

I’m still excited from hearing your sweet voice yesterday. It certainly gives me a swell feeling. I just didn’t know what to say to you. But just to hear your voice was good enough for me. I’ll bet you enjoyed yourself yesterday.

How do you like my fancy stationery. I’m writing this at work I forgot to bring some this morning so I guess this will just have to do. You see, I’m going to see if I can find me a dress to wear Wed. night. You know, I told our club is going into Cleveland. So I have to get a dress to match the rest of my outfit. I have every thing else. So I wont [sic] have time to write when I get home. But this evening I shall get a chance to write you a nice letter, I hope. Every time I plan on doing something, something always comes up.

I forgot to tell you that I have to have the brakes adjusted on the car. They pull a little to the side. But Bill says they all do that until they are adjusted right. Anyway I’m glad to have it done before I go into Cleveland. I don’t like to drive through Cleveland with bad brakes.

The folks didn’t get a phone call from Chuck yesterday at least not when I left about 9:30. I guess he didn’t get a leave and I suppose you just couldn’t get a phone at the camp. You know it’s a wonder they let us talk as long as we did. We talked almost 10 min. They must have known how much we love each other. And Darling, you’ll never know how much I do love you because I just can’t seem to express it in words. Every day in every way, I miss you. You were so much a part of my life that it always seems as though I’m only half there.

We were always so close, Weren’t we, Sweetheart. Sometimes we’d go to the library and get books and read the whole evening and neither one of us would say a word but
still we would just feel each others presence
Sometimes when I’m home alone I try to
imagine that we are spending an evening
like that. It almost seems as though I can
hear your voice. And then you were
always calling me to go to sleep (?)
and I’d always say, in just a minute.
But now, by golly, it seems as though
I can’t get to bed quick enough to
suit me. Now I can understand why
you were always so sleepy. That’s one
thing I shall promise you. When
you want to go to sleep I wont [sic] bother you
then. There was only one time that
I bothered you when you were asleep
and you didn’t wake up, Remember?
All the rest of the times you’d get just
as wide awake as could be.
   Well, Baby, time for all good little
girls to go back to work.
   Please pay no attention to the other
side of the paper, I’m not.
   So long to my darling husband who
means the world and all to me.

   Your own
   Fink.
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[[Flyer calling for non-members to join the M.E.S.A.]]