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5-13-1943

1943-05-13, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; May 13, 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.); World War, 1939 – 1945 – 1945 – Labor Policy -- Elyria, Ohio

Keywords

May, 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; aircraft; aviation; inspection; war work; employment; job; recreation and entertainment; travel; Cleveland, Ohio; food; duty; war wounded; casualty; alcohol; Y.M.C.A.; societies and organizations; weather; good weather; leave; thoughts on the enemy; surrender; Navy; marriage; Oberlin, Ohio; children

Identifier

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Pot John P. Bell 78th Sig Co. A.P. O. 78 Camp Butnes n.c.

Mus. J. P. Bell 345 M. River At Elyria, O.

NOTICE TO AIRCRAFT INSPECTORS

Department 78 has had quite a run on leaves of absence, and in view of the fact that there has been no let-down in the amount of work at this end of the line, we cannot grant any more time off unless for an unusual reason. - Clarence Schroeder.

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DOTO TT TOCOM

may 13, Deartest Sweetheast, Hell, now can tell you about about our trip to cleveland yesterday. Itall we were supposed to get started around for before, shell, you know mared, the last menute she calls up all out of heath could we possibly wait till 6:30 any way we desit gut started till almost 7:00. He got to cleveland around 8. Then we went to Sayelles and ate. We had very good meals, I had ham and it was swell . and then we went to the slow, I was pretty good. after that it was about 12:00 So we started home and we got just outside of Rocky River and there was a soldier burning so all the girls wanted to pick her up so I stopped and the crawled in the back seat. The girls hind of doubled up. The fellow's name is Bob something, pright and he had seen overseas deely. He was an arial Sunner (like check) and he had been wounded in action. He was now stationed at Jefuson Barrachs, mo. De was a real nice fellow

it'all so unfait that we have to be seperated, when we love each other so berymuch, but then I realize what This is all for and don't feel so bad, lend the way things are moving & don't think it' going to be too long before those little rat through up their Lands and quit, I certainly hope so, Because I don't want to be apart from my baky too long. Every time I think of you, I just get a thill, your such a sweet, sweetheast . and m always thinking og you or I must always be getting a thrill . Day, Sweetheast, this is a girl that works near me and she says the is married to some fillow from O berlin. We is in the navy now. Wes name is Bob yunker, Do you know Tem 2 She was married before and has a little boy. Dailing, I never get tired of telling

So then all the girls got thingty so we stopped someplace and had a drink Ive took the coldier with us, and then we went home. It's dropped him off at the y'in Elyia de was going back to camp. Had to be then by Friday night anyway a good time was had by all and it turned out to be just Swell. I mean the Dailing These some very dessaperating news for both agus. I don't think I can get off to come to see you. Menchose an article that appeared in the grass weekly paper. Ol, darling, If you just say the word I'd just up and quit I want to see you so badly. Oh, baky, glore you so much, and this seperation certainly want to my liking. maybe I can pretent in sich or something and take off. you tell me what your idea is I don't ceant to complain, Sweeting Iget along swell, my preads are all grand to me, but its not like your being some Oh, Sweet heart, Sometimes & thick

you how much I love you and sell never, never, get tires of hearing you Day it. Oh, Daby, I love you so terribly much, I thought loved you before but now my love for you has increased a Thousand fold, Hell queso in about iun down so I shall close with lots of hisses and hege to my sweetheast soldier your own Finh.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #21] [Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

[[Image: Post-mark stamp, with print text "ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943" encircling date: "MAY 13 / 6 – PM"]] [[Image: 3-Cent Purple postage stamp with image of Thomas Jefferson.]]

Pvt John. P. Bell 78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig Co. A.P.O. 78 Camp Butner, N.C. [Page 2 – Back of Envelope]

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

Page 3 – Ephemera]

[[Torn portion of newsletter notifying aircraft inspectors that no further leaves of absence will be granted due to increased work demand.]]

[Page 4 - Letter]

May 13,

Dearest Sweetheart,

Well, now I can tell you about about out trip to Cleveland yesterday. Well we were supposed to get started around 6 or before. Well, you know Maud, the last minute she calls up all out of breath could we possibly wait till 6:30. Any way we didn't get started till almost 7:00. We got to Cleveland around 8. Then we went to Gazelles and ate. We had very good meals. I had ham. And it was swell. And then we went to the show. It was pretty good. After that it was about 12:00. So we started home and we got just outside of Rocky River and there was a soldier bumming so all the girls wanted to pick him up so I stopped and [h]e crawled in the back seat. The girls kind of doubled up. The fellow's name is Bob something, I forgot and he had seen overseas duty. He was an arial [*sic*] gunner (like Chuck) and he had been wounded in action. He was now stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. He was a real nice fellow

[Page 5 – Letter continued] 3/

it's all so unfair that we have to be seperated [*sic*], when we love each other so very much, but then I realize what this is all for and I don't feel so bad. And the way things are moving I don't think it's going to be too long before those little rats throw up their hands and quit. I certainly hope so. Because I don't want to be apart from my baby too long. Every time I think of you, I just get a thrill, you're such a sweet sweetheart. And I'm always thinking of you so I must always be getting a thrill.

Say, Sweetheart, thier [*sic*] is a girl that works near me and she says she is married to some fellow from Oberlin. He is in the navy now. His name is Bob Yunker. Do you know him? She was married before and has a little boy.

Darling, I never get tired of telling

2/

So then all the girls got thirsty so we stopped someplace and had a drink. We took the soldier with us, and then we went home. We dropped him off at the "Y" in Elyria. He was going back to camp. Had to be there by Friday night. Anyway a good time was had by all. And it turned out to be just swell. I mean the weather.

Darling, I have some very disappointing news for both of us. I don't think I can get off to come to see you. I'll enclose an article that appeared in the girls weekly paper. Oh, darling, if you just say the word I'd just up and quit. I want to see you so badly. Oh, baby, I love you so much, and this seperation [*sic*] certainly isn't to my liking.

Maybe I can pretend I'm sick or something and take off. You tell me what your idea is. I don't want to complain, Sweetie, I get along swell, my friends are all grand to me, but it's not like your being home Oh, Sweetheart, Sometimes I think [Page 6 – Letter continued] 4/ you how much I love you and I'll never, never, get tired of hearing you say it. Oh, Baby, I love you so terribly much. I thought I loved you before but now my love for you has increased a thousand fold.

Well I guess I'm about run down so I shall close with lots of kisses and hugs to my sweetheart soldier.

> Your own Fink.