
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

5-30-1943

1943-05-30, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-05-30, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 208.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/208

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; May 30, 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 – Taxation; World War, 1939 – 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; communications; telephone; swearing; swear words; friendship; Baltimore, Md.; recreation and entertainment; leisure; travel; overseas; weather; rainy weather; reading; war work; employment; job; radio; education; taxation; taxes; money; finances; budget; automobiles; post-war hopes; marriage

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-30_038

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.



Priv. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner,
N. C.

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

May 30.

Darling Graham Crocker Boy,

Sunday afternoon find me writing to my darling. Only I wish I wasn't writing, I'd much rather be kissing him because he is such a darling.

Last night I said I'd brain anybody called me before 12:0'clock and at 9:0'clock this morning the damn telephone started to ring and do you know who it was? It was Rose from Baltimore. Her and Bee came into Elyria Sat. and were going to spend the weekend. So I'm going over there to-night to see her. She (Bee) want your address and also Irv (her b.f.) wants it too, you know he is overseas and any mail he gets its doubly precious. I'm going to write to him too. We might all go out to-night. I mean Rose, Bee, Ida, and if we can get Phil out. Do you mind, Darling, when I get out like that? If you would rather I didn't just say so and I wont, I never heard you say any thing so I'm just taking it for granted that you dont mind.

Last evening Ida & I went down town and we werent there more 10 minutes when it started to pour. and it rained all night. It was a regular thunder shower. Ida wanted me to sleep there, but I enjoy my own little bed too much. So I came home. I read for

a little while than I went to sleep.

Well Tuesday we go on 10 hours a day. God, just imagine having to stay in that factory for 10 hours. One consolation we will have one day during the week off.

I'm so glad to hear you doing so well in code. How do you stand in the class? I mean in accordance with how fast you are learning? How is Bob Ball doing? Is he as far as you are? Aren't I the noisiest person though, but I'm so interested in everything you do. That sure must have been funny when that fellow was getting his hair cut. I know what a good hair cutter you are and if all the rest of the fellows are as good as you are, what a mess that fellow must have been. I remember the time you tried to tackle Chuck's hair. The next day he had to go to the barber shop to get his hair renovated. I guess you'd better ^{leave} the barbering end of it to your Uncle Chuck, he seems to be the only one adaptable with clippers.

I'm glad you said something about the income tax. Honey, I got the notice the other day that it was dues and I didn't know what to do. But I guess if you are in the armed forces any way you don't have to pay yours.

One thing I'm glad of for this 10 hours. It gives me one day off during the week. I was wondering how I was going to get to the

3

bank to take my stuff. I wanted to put in my safety deposit box. I thought I would have to wait till you got home so you could do it. I didn't like to ask any one else to do it for me. I've been looking all over for my bank book and I can't seem to find it.

I've got yours but mine seems to have disappeared.

I'll probably find it some place. Remember how we couldn't find my social security card?

I seem to have a knack for making things disappear, don't I? I just went and got myself a bottle of Coca Cola. Want one?

O.K., I'll get it for you. It's nice and cold too. Tastes good huh? There is one thing you have to do when you get home, Darling, will you fix the Cool Ventolator in the car? There is a regular deluge in in the car every time it rains. And you can imagine how I ~~love~~ love that when I'm all dressed up. It's a wonder you didn't hear me cussing all the way down in D.C. last night.

Darling, have I told you lately how much I love you? I always remember every little thing we did together. How we always acted so crazy with our little language and all the other little silly things we did. But, Sweetheart when you come home we are going to act twice as silly, people will think we are nutty and we will be, about each other. If this war ended today it wouldn't

4

be too soon for us, would it, Darling?
Gosh, we sure are going to be happy. Just
imagine to gether again. Sometime, when
I try to look back it seems as though our
marrriage was just a dream. We were so
happy, It doesnt seem like it could have
been true. But it was, Darling, we have
so many precious memories that very soon
will become realities once again and I
can be wrapped tightly in your arms once
again right where I belong.

Darling, I'm sitting in the living room
and every little thing is exactly as it was
when you left. When you come home every
thing is going to be the same. I still have
your beachshot ashtray on the arm of this chair
only now its more empty than it is full

I still like the shower just as much as
I ever did and I still dont take a bath.

I went down to the basement to light the
tank and boy is it ever flooded. I had my
boots on and the water came almost up to
my ankles. Im glad I dont have to wash
clothes down there. I'll bet that a-ness.

Well, Baby Dear, I guess Id better take my
shower and get dressed. Ida and Libby are
going to come over in a little while and Im
still in my housecoat

all my love and kisses to my darling.
Sweetheart husband, who is always in
my heart.

your own
Fisk.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #38]

[Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

[[Image: Post-mark
stamp, with print text
“ELYRIA, OHIO / 1943”
encircling date:
“MAY 31 / 830 AM”]]

[[Image: 3-Cent purple
postage stamp with image
of an eagle with wings up,
and text: “WIN THE WAR”.]]

Pvt. John 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 – Letter]

May 30.

Darling Graham Cracker Boy,

Sunday afternoon finds me
writing to my darling. Only I wish I
wasn't writing, I'd much rather be kissing
him because he is such a darling.

Last night I said I'd brain anybody
called me before 12'O'Clock and at
9: O'clock this morning the damm [sic] tele –
phone started to ring and do you know
who it was? It was Rose from Baltimore.
Her and Bee came into Elyria Sat. and
were going to spend the weekend. So
I'm going over there to-night to see her.
She (Bee) wants your address and
also Irv (her b.f.) wants it too. You
know he is overseas and any mail
he gets is doubly precious. I'm going
to write to him too. We might all go
out to-night. I mean Rose, Bee, Ida,
and if we can get Phil out. Do you
mind, Darling, when I got out like that?
If you would rather I didn't just say
so and I wont [sic]. I never heard you say
any thing so I'm just taking it for
granted that you don't mind.

Last evening Ida [&] I went down town
and we werent [sic] there more 10 minutes when
it started to pour. And it rained all night.
It was a regular Thunder shower. Ida wanted
me to sleep there, but I enjoy my own little
bed too much. So I came home. I read for

[Page 4 – Letter continued]

2/

a little while then I went to sleep.

Well Tuesday we go on 10 hours a day. Gosh, just imagine having to stay in that factory for 10 hours. One consolation we will have one day during the week off.

I'm so glad to hear your [sic] doing so well in code. How do you stand in the class? I mean in accordance with how fast you are learning? How is Bob Ball doing? Is he as far as you are? Aren't I the nosiest person, though, but I'm so interested in everything you do. That sure must have been funny when that fellow was getting his hair cut. I know what a good hair cutter you are and if all the rest of the fellows are as good as you are, what a mess that fellow must have been. I remember the time you tried to cut Chuck's hair. The next day he had to go to the barber shop to get his hair renovated. I guess you'd better ^{leave} the barbaring [sic] end of it to your Uncle Chuck, he seems to be the only one adaptable with clippers.

I'm glad you said something about the income tax, Honey, I got the notice the other day that it was due and I didn't know what to do. But I guess if you are in the armed forces any way you don't have to pay yours.

One thing I'm glad of for this 10 hours. It gives me one day off during the week. I was wondering how I was going to get to the

[Page 5 – Letter continued]

3/

bank to take my stuff I wanted to put in my safety deposit box. I thought I would have to wait till you got home so you could do it. I didn't like to ask any one else to do it for me. I've been looking all over for my bank book and I can't seem to find it. I've got yours but mine seems to have dissappered [sic]. I'll probably find it some place. Rember [sic] how we couldn't find my social security card? I seem to have a knack for making things dissapear [sic], don't I? I just went and got my self a bottle of Coca Cola. Want one? O.K, I'll get it for you. It's nice and cold too. Tastes good, huh? There is one thing you have to do when you get home, Darling. Will you fix the cowl ventalator [sic] in the car? There is a regular deluge in the car every time it rains. And you can imagine how I ~~l[o]ve~~ love that when I'm all dressed up. It's a wonder you didn't hear my cussing all the way down in N.C. last night.

Darling, have I told you lately how much I love you? I alway [sic] remember every little thing we did to-gether. How we always acted so crazy with our little language and all the other little silly things we did. But, Sweetheart, when you come home we are going to act twice as silly, people will think we are nutty and we will be, about each other. If this war ended to-day it wouldn't

[Page 6 – Letter continued]

4/

be too soon for us, would it, Darling?

Gosh, we sure are going to be happy. Just imagine to-gether again. Sometime, when I try to look back it seems as though our marriage was just a dream. We were so happy, It doesn't seem like it could have been true. But it was, Darling, we have so many precious memories that very soon will become realities once again and I can be wrapped tightly in your arms once again right where I belong.

Darling, I'm sitting in the living room and every little thing is exactly as it was when you left. When you come home every thing is going to be the same. I still have your buckshot ashtray on the arm of this chair only now it's more empty than it is full

I still like the shower just as much I as I ever did and I still don't take a bath. I went down to the basement to light the tank and boy is it ever flooded. I had my boots on and the water came almost up to my ankles. I'm glad I don't have to wash clothes down there. I'll bet that's a mess. Well, Baby Dear, I guess I'd better take my shower and get dressed. Ida and Libby are going to come over in a little while and I'm still in my housecoat.

All my love and kisses to my darling Sweetheart husband, who is always sin my heart.

Your own
Fink.