
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-9-1943

1943-06-09, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-06-09, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 223.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/223

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

Evabel Bell; June 9, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.); 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; World War 1939 1945 United States. Labor; Women. Industry;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; cold weather; Henderson, NC; rest; food; promotion; humour; uniform; motion pictures; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-09_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.

Mr J. P. Bell
375 24th St
Clyde, O.



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

Darling One,

June 9.

It's 6:45 A.M. I got a ride to work this morning with a girl that lives next door so that's the reason I'm here so early. Ordinarily I get here about 5 minutes to 7 or thereabouts. Anyway I didn't mind. It was rather chilly out this morning. This letter is going to be on the instalment plan. You know a little bit now, a bit later and then probably to finish it up to - night at home.

Did I tell you, yesterday I got three letters from you. I didn't get any Sat or Mon and then Tues I got three. That's the mail service for you now. Anyway I'm so glad you got to go to Henderson and I'm glad you had a good time. I ~~hope~~ that one of these Sundays when you go there I would be there. But of course that is next to impossible. But one never knows, does one? Just like the old saying "you can never tell the depth of the well by the length of the handle on the pump." But what's that got to do with the price of eggs? Oh, Sweetie, this conversation is getting silly so I'd better get back to work.

10:15 AM.

I told you this was going to be an installment letter. I'm sitting here during my rest period and I'm eating a cookie which your mom gave me last night. You know one of her famous sugar cookies. I love 'em. Want a bite? Oh there's not very much left so you can have the rest. Good huh? Well, Darling, they have promoted me.

They gave me an assistant. I dont know whether its because Im so good they think I deserve one or because Im so bad they think I ought have someone helping me. Any way I dont care which it is for.

Its new eat from 12:30 to one. Its not bad at least it makes the afternoon go faster. I dont care what happens as long as I get that "Ole' green magic." O. boy then Im happy. But I shall be much happier the day you fire me from this job. Its all right for an emergency but give me my little house any day in the week. I love to take care of it and you. Especially you.
12:40 P.M.

Well this is the third installment. I think there will be one more after this one. Boy oh, boy even the girls here at the plant mad. The big shots (dot the o) decided that we had better have uniforms. so they bought a bunch of jeep suits and now they want us to buy them. they are heavy and not too good looking. Well the girls got together and put up a petition and said they werent going to wear them and a whole bunch of us signed it. Its all right for the girls on machines. but not the inspectors. Ife dont even get dirty. So we shall see what happens. I havent seen Buddie for quite a while. I saw their car the other day but I dont know whether he has left or not. I saw in last night's paper that a bunch went to be

examined to day. So I'll see if his name is among
them.

The damn stationery, almost every piece was
ripped at the bottom. I didn't notice it till
after I had used some of it. So I guess I just
got stuck.

I want to go to the show to night. I
want to see "Tennessee Johnson." but also
Forever and a day is playing and I want to see
that too - sooo I don't know what I'm
going to do.

7:15 PM,

Well, Darling, here is the fourth installment
of my letter. Baby Dew, I got to thinking
about that weekend and, Honey, I don't
think it would be so good any way. If
you got a three day pass it would be
allright but just for 1 day would be too
much for you. You'd be so tired for a
week you couldnt see straight. So we'll
just wait till you get home and then we
can have time to enjoy and relax with
one another. Really and truly don't you
think that's better?

Well, Darling, this is the end of the
line so I must say solong to the
sweetest, dearest and bestest

all my and a heap of kisses

your own

Finch

[[Nick Dante 3/16/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #8]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

[[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
JUN 9 10³⁰ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 9.

Darling One,

It's 6:45 A.M. I got a ride to work this morning with a girl that lives next door so that's the reason I'm here so early. Ordinarily I get here about 5 minutes to 7 or thereabouts. Anyway I didn't mind. It was rather chilly out this morning. This letter is going to be on the installment plan. You know a little bit now, a bit later and then probably to finish it up to-night at home.

Did I tell you, yesterday I got three letters from you. I didn't get any Sat or Mon and then Tues I got three. That's the mail service for you now. Any way I'm so glad you got to go to Henderson, and I'm so glad you had a good time. I ~~hope~~ that one of these Sundays when you go there I would be there. But of course that is next to impossible. But one never knows, does one? Just like the old saying "you can never tell the depth of the well by the length of the handle on the pump." But what that got to do with the price of eggs? Oh, sweetie this conversation is getting silly so I'd better get back to work.

10:15 AM.

I told you this was going to be an installment letter. I'm sitting here during my rest period and I'm eating a cookie which your Mom gave me last night. You know one of her famous sugar cookies. I love 'em. Want a bite? Oh there's not very much left so you can have the rest. Good huh? Well, Darling, they have promoted me.

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

They gave me an assistant. I don't know whether it's because I'm so good they think I deserve one or because I'm so bad they think I ought have some one helping me. Any way I don't care which it is for.

We now eat from 12:30 to one. It's not bad at least it makes the afternoon go faster. I don't care what happens as long as I get that "Ole' green magic." O. boy then I'm happy. But I shall be much happier the day you fire me from this job. It's all right for an emergency but give me my little house any day in the week. I love to take care of it and you. Especially you.

12:40 P.M.

Well this is the third installment. I think there will be one more after this one.

Boy oh, boy were the girls here at the plant mad. The big shots (dot the o) decided that we had better have uniforms. So they bought a bunch of jeep suits and now they want us to buy them. They are heavy and not too good looking. Well the girls got to-gether and put up a petion and said they weren't going to wear them and a whole bunch of us signed it. It's all right for the girls on machines, but not the inspectors. We don't even get dirty. So we shall see what happens. I haven't seen Buddie for quite a while. I saw their car the other day but I don't know whether he has left or not. I saw in last nights paper that a bunch went to be

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

examined to-day. So I'll see if his name is ~~ag~~ among them.

This damn stationary, almost every piece was ripped at the bottom? I didn't notice it till after I had used some of it. So I guess I just got stuck.

I want to got to the show to-night. I want to see "Tennessee Johnson." But also Forever and a day is playing and I want to see that too – soooo I don't know what I'm going to do.

4:15 PM

Well, Darling, here it is the fourth installment of my letter. Baby Dear, I got to thinking about that weekend and, Honey, I don't think it would be so good any way. If you got a three day pass it would be alright but just for 1 day would be too much for you. You'd be so tired for a week you couldn't see straight. So we'll just wait till you get home and then we can have time to enjoy and relax with one another. Really and truly don't you think that's better?

Well, darling, this is the end of the line so I must say so long to the sweetest, dearest and bestest

All my and a heap of kisses,

Your own

Fink