

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

6-15-1943

## 1943-06-15, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-06-15, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 232.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/232](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/232)

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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; June 15, 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. Labor; Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Letterhead;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; hot weather; recreation and entertainment; food; post-war hopes; army; motion pictures; sex; humor; father; hospital; comradery;

## Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-06-15\_013

## 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.

John P. Bell  
345 St. River St  
Elyria, O.



Put John P. Bell -  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp ~~Butner~~,  
N.C.



June 15.

Dearest Sweetie,

I'm trying to eat a sandwich and write a letter to you. Do you realize that it is just three months that you left me for the army. Sometimes it seems like three years and then sometimes it seems as though we haven't hardly separated. But I figure that every day you are away brings the day that you are to come home that much closer.

It certainly has been hot these last few days. Not that I care but sometimes it get kind of uncomfortable working in this hot factory. But we all must contribute something toward winning this war and it's little enough for me to do.

Last evening I went to the show and saw "the more the merrier." It was

2

good. and when I came home, Helen (the  
girl downstairs) was sitting on her porch  
so I asked her to come up and we got  
to talking and she told me all about  
her married life. I guess it hasn't  
been any too happy, and she thinks  
you are swell looking. She said when  
you got dressed up in your tan  
top coat and she saw you she was  
with Viola and she looked at you  
and whistled, you know how the  
girls do when they see a pretty  
guy, and she asked Viola who that  
was. So I'm not the only who  
thinks you are tops. Tell me you  
are the best looking guy that ever  
was or ever will be. But I guess  
there are people who agree with  
me. now don't let that turn your  
head and start looking at the girls  
because you have a wife home  
who will beat up any one that



3

makes gro-gro eyes at you, Oh, Baby,  
how can they help it when you are  
so cute and sweet and lovable, you  
are my little angel-puss.

I saw my Dad when I was in Phil's  
store and he said he got a card from  
you and to tell you thank and he  
thinks it sure is nice of you to  
drop them a card every so often when  
you know they can't write.

Sena came home from the  
hospital yesterday. I don't know  
why she got discharged early.

Well, Baby Dear, I'm home from work.  
I had my supper. I made chili. That's  
a hello of a thing to make on a hot day  
but it's awfully quick and that's what I  
want. I did my dishes, straightened up  
the house a little and now I'm writing  
to the light of my life.

Helen said she would come up

<sup>7</sup>  
in a little while to wash my hair. I'm  
always so glad when I can get someone  
to do that for me. She is an awfully  
nice person.

Darling have I told you lately how  
much I love you. you are such a  
sweetheart. The more I see of other guys  
the more I appreciate you. I'm enclosing  
a little token of my love. That fellow  
made it for me. I love you so  
much, Sweetheart. you are so much  
a part of me that everywhere I go you  
are always with me. I'm always thinking  
how much nicer it would be to go  
with my darling husband. But it  
won't be long, Sweetheart, the way they  
are mopping things up over there  
it can't last too long. The sooner it  
ends the better we'll like it, heh,  
Sweetie?

I'm returning you all the kisses you  
sent me plus interest. your own  
Frank

[[Nick Dante 3/17/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #13]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- red airmail six cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943  
JUN 16 11- AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78<sup>th</sup>. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,  
N.C.



[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 15

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

Dearest Sweetheart,

I'm trying to eat a sandwich and write a letter to you. Do you realize that it is just three months that you left me for the army. Sometimes it seems like a three years and then sometimes it seems as though we haven't hardly separated. But I figure that every day you are away brings the day that you are to come home that much closer.

It certainly has been hot these last few days. Not that I care but sometimes it get kind of uncomfortable working in this hot factory. But we all must contribute something toward winning this war and it's little enough for me to do.

Last evening I went to the show and saw "The More the Merrier." It was

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

good. And when I came home, Helen (the girl downstairs) was sitting on her porch so I asked her to come up and we got to talking and she told me all about her married life. I guess it hasn't been any too happy and she thinks you are swell looking. She said when you got dressed up in your tan top coat and she saw you she was with Viola and she looked at you and whistled, you know how the guys so when they see a pretty girl, and she asked Viola who that was. So I'm not the only who thinks you are tops. To me you are the best looking guy that ever was or ever will be. But I guess there are people who agree with me. Now don't let that turn your head and start looking at the girls because you have a wife home who will beat up any one that

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

Makes goo – goo eyes at you. Oh, Baby,  
how can they help it when you are  
so cute and sweet and lovable, you  
are my little angel-puss.

I saw my Dad when I was in Phil's  
store and he said he got a card from  
you and to tell you thank and he  
thinks it sure is nice of you to  
drop them a card ever so often when  
you know they can't write.

Lena came home from the  
hospital yesterday. I don't know  
why she got discharged early.

Well, Baby Dear, I'm home from work.  
I had my supper. I made chili. That's  
a hell of a thing to make on a hot day  
but its awfully quick and that's what I  
want. I did my dishes, straightened up  
the house a little and now I'm writing  
to the light of my life.

Helen said she would come up

[[Page 5- Letter]]

4/

in a little while to wash my hair. I'm always so glad when I can get someone to do that for me. She is an awfully nice person.

Darling have I told you lately how much I love you. You are such a sweetheart. The more I see of other guys the more I appreciate you. I'm enclosing a little token of my love. That fellow made it for me. I love you so much, sweetheart. You are so much a part of me that every where I go you are always with me. I'm always thinking how much nicer it would be to go with my darling Husband. But it wont be long, sweetheart, the way they are mopping things up over there it can't last too long. The sooner it ends the better we'll like it, huh, sweetie?

I'm returning you all the kisses you sent me plus interest.

Your own,  
Fink

[[Included with the letter is an engraved lead strip, which reads:  
"You are always in my heart Jack darling"]]