

6-18-1943

1943-06-18, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-06-18, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 236.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/236

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 18, 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; leave; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes; food; Cleveland, OH; family;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-18_016

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
340 St. River St
Elyria, O.



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

AIRMAIL

June 18.



Dearest Sweetie

Sent that a dirty envelope that this letter came in? But I have been carrying the envelope around with me for about a week and I have that blue and red pencil in my purse and it gets all marked up.

Darling, I'm so happy about your furlough I'm keeping my fingers crossed. I hope you can come over the week end it ^{would} make traveling a lot easier. I mean if you came on a Thurs and left on a Tues, and then we could go to a dance over the weekend. Wouldn't you like that?

Oh Baby Dear, I love you so much, I can wait to see you so you can hold me good and close and we can just kiss each other till the cows come home or longer. I hope its very soon because I can hardly wait to see you. But I shall be patient. I guess I shall have to be.

Last evening, Ida called me up and I went to a meeting with her. Lorna & Libby were over too. Dew Babich was home for five days. He went back yesterday. I guess Lorna was plenty glad to see him. But not as glad as I will be to see you. Just you wait, Darling. Don't we have a wonderful time?

It's lovely out today. not too cool and not too warm. It's the kind of day I always liked to get the house cleaned up early and go downtown. and then I'd hurry home and make supper for my sweetie, Boy will I be glad when we can do that again. I always loved keeping house for you, Darling. I think that was the happiest time in my life. Sometimes we didn't have very much money but we always had a good time. and remember when it was nice out how we used to go for walks in the evening. and sometimes we would stop at Elyria Daries and have a sundae. Ooh, Honey, haven't we got a lot to look forward to though?

How's your rifle practice coming along?
 Do you come back to camp every evening?
 I hope Bot Ball can get his furlough
 the same time you do and then you
 will have a traveling companion coming
 and going. It would have to go through
 Cleveland to get home wouldn't he?
 Perhaps I shall go to see your folks
 to-night. I don't know yet. It depends
 on how I feel when I get home.

Last night when I came from work I
 made myself a swell supper. I
 had some little tiny sausages, sweet
 potatoes, corn, iced tea and Cantaloupe
 - you see I always eat good even by
 myself. I know I have to eat. So I
 cook for myself. I don't mind. It's kind
 of lonesome sitting by myself, but I'd
 rather eat by myself and eat what I want
 than to hurry someplace and then get
 something I don't like.

Well, Baby Dear, I guess I'd better
 be getting back to work.

I love you, Sweetheart, and I'm going
 to start counting the days till I see you.
 your own
 Frank

[[Nick Dante 3/18/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #16]]

[[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 19 11- AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,
N.C.

[[underline]]AiRMAil[[/underline]]

[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 18

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

Dearest Sweetie,

Isn't that a dirty envelope that this letter came in? But I have been carrying the envelope around with me for about a week and I have that blue and red pencil in my purse and it gets all mashed up.

Darling, I'm so happy about your furlough I'm keeping my fingers crossed. I hope you can come over the week end it would make traveling a lot easier. I mean if you came on a Thurs and left on a Tues. and then we could go to a dance over the weekend. Wouldn't you like that.

Oh Baby, Dear, I love you so much. I can wait to see you so you can hold me good and close and we can just kiss each other till the cows come home or longer. I hope its very soon because I can hardly wait to see you. But I shall be patient. I guess I shall have to be.

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

Last evening, Ida called me up and I went to a meeting with her. Lorna + Libby were over too. Dave Babich was home for five days. He went back yesterday. I guess Lorna was plenty glad to see him. But not as glad as I will be to see you. Just you wait, darling. Won't we have a wonderful time?

It's lovely out today. Not too cool and not too warm. It's the kind of day I always liked to get the house cleaned up early and go downtown. And then I'd hurry home and make supper for my sweetie, Boy will I be glad when we can do that again I always loved keeping house for you, darling I think that was the happiest time in my life. Sometimes we didn't have very much money but we always had a good time. And remember when it was nice out how we used to go for walks in the evening, And sometimes we would stop at Elyria Daries and have a sundae. Gosh, Honey, haven't we got a lot to look forward to though?

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

How's your rifle practice coming along?
Do you come back to camp every evening?
I hope Bob Ball can get his furlough
the same time you do and then you
will have a traveling companion coming
and going. He would have to go through
Cleveland to get home wouldn't he?
Perhaps I shall go to see your folks
to-night. I don't know yet. It depends
on how I feel when I get home.
Last night when I came from work I
made myself a swell supper. I
had some little tiny sausages, sweet
potatoes, corn, iced tea and cantaloupe
you see I always eat good even by
myself. I know I have to eat. So I
cook for myself. I don't mind. It's kind
of lonesome sitting by myself, But I'd
rather eat by myself and eat what I want
than to hurry someplace and then get
something I don't like.

Well, baby Dear, I guess I'd better
be getting back to work.

I love you, sweetheart, and I'm going
to start counting the days till I see you.

Your own,

Fink