
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-24-1943

1943-06-24, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-06-24, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 244.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/244

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 24, 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; food; humor; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes; hospital; health and sickness; insurance; money; funds; comradeship; telephone; uniform;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-24_021

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.

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



Put John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Putnam
N.C.

June 24.



Darlingest One,

What a predicament I'm in. I'm trying to write you a letter and also trying to eat an egg salad sandwich which is dripping. Want a bite? It's very good. It's got lettuce on and only thing.

Darling, Didn't we have a wonderful talk last night? Only this time I was the pig I kept doing ~~do~~ all the talking. But I was so glad you called I wanted to tell you everything. That's the trouble I want to cram so much into 5 minutes that I want to tell you every and then I end up by not telling you anything important except that I love you which is very important after you called last night I just couldn't do a thing I just sat there and thought of what we did 7 years ago + 5 years and 1 year ago. It seems

as though we have a memory for each and every occasion. We live so much to look forward to haven't we, Darling? and you are such a wonderful person to look forward to being with the rest of my life.

To-night I club, (I just ran out of ink) and it is at Dally's and I'm glad. I always look forward to club so much. I have been winning prizes so much lately. Last time I won first prize the time for I won Booby and the two times fore since I won first so I'm about due to lose that streak.

I went up to see Lena and she is feeling fine and she said she was so thrilled to get your card, she said just imagine he remembered me when I was sick. Her sister Vera was there. She is going to stay there till Lena felt good enough to get on her feet. I think that is very nice of her.

I got my hospitalization insurance yesterday. so now I don't have

to worry if I get³ sick I can still
go to the hospital and not have any
bills to pay. not that I want to go
but its a nice feeling to know you
are protected

I'm writing this at club now
and I told you I'd win a prize and
I did. Its a one cup dipalator. I won
booby prize. We had a swell time.
Jean was telling her mother is in
the hospital and is quite ill.
so she was quite worried. any
way every one is fine and wanted
to know all about you and when
I told them you were high man
in shooting they were so glad and
when I told you said you make a record
for them sometime in the future they
were just thrilled.

and did we ever have a swell lunch
we had creamed chicken on biscuits and
was it ever good.

Well Baby, I'm getting powerful

4

sleepy and I have to drive home yet.
I love you darling, and I was so
glad to hear your voice I just could
see you in your uniform so nice
and brown with your teeth so nice
and white.

Well Sweetie, all my love to
the sweetest, dearest, bestest husband
in the world.

your own
Fish.

[[Bell Correspondence #21]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
JUN 25 6³⁰ AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner,
N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 24

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

Darlingest one,

What a predicament I'm in.
I'm trying to write you a letter and
also trying to eat an egg salad
sandwich which is dripping. Want
a bite? It's very good. It's got
lettuce on and everything.

Darling, Didn't we have a
wonderful talk last night? Only
this time I was the pig I kept doing
[[~~do~~]] all the talking. But I was
so glad you called I wanted
to tell you every thing. That's
the trouble. I want to cram so much
into 5 minutes that I want to tell you
every and then I end up by not telling
you anything important except
that I love you which is very important.

After you called last night I just
couldn't do a thing. I just sat there
and thought of what we did 7 years
ago + 5 years and 1 year ago. It seems

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

as though we have a memory for each and every occasion. We have so much to look forward to haven't we, Darling? And you are such a wonderful person to look forward to being with the rest of my life.

To-night is club, (I just ran out of ink) and it is at Dolly's and I'm glad. I always look forward to club so much. I have been winning prizes so much lately. Last time I won first prize the time for I won Booly and the two times previous I won first so I'm about due to lose that streak.

I went up to see Lena and she is feeling fine and she said she was so thrilled to get your card. She said just imagine he remembered me when I was sick. Her sister Vera was there. She is going to stay there till Lena felt good enough to get in her feet. I think that is very nice of her.

I got my hospitalization insurance yesterday. So now I don't have

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

to worry if I get sick I can still
go to the hospital and not have any
bills to pay. Not that I want to go
but it's a nice feeling to know you
are protected.

I'm writing this at club now,
and I told you I'd win a prize and
I did. It's a one cup drippalator. I won
booly prize. We had a swell time.
Jean was telling her mother is in
the hospital and is quite ill.
So she was quite worried. Any
way every one is fine and wanted
to know all about you and when
I told them you were high man
in shooting they were so glad and
when I told you said you make a record
for them sometime in the future they
were just thrilled.

And did we ever have a swell lunch
we had creamed chicken on biscuits and
was it ever good.

Well Baby, I'm getting powerful

[[Page 5- Letter]]

4/

sleepy and I have to drive home yet.
I love you darling, and I was so
glad to hear your voice I just could
see you in your uniform so nice
and brown with your teeth so nice
and white.

Well sweetie, all my love to
the sweetest, dearest, bestest husband
in the world.

Your own,
Fink