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6-28-1943

1943-06-28, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Bell, Evabel, "1943-06-28, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 249. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/249

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Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; June 28, 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

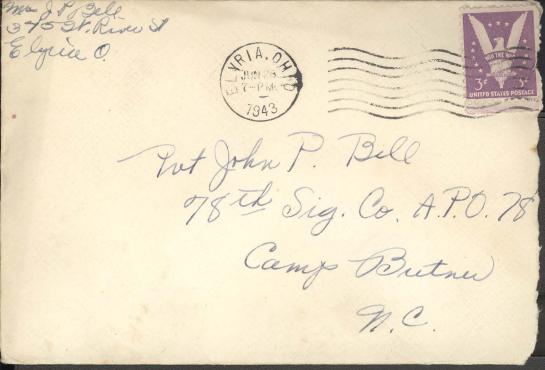
U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; comradery; hot weather; recreation and entertainment; food; post-war hopes; automobile; money; funds; post-war hopes; rainy weather; Atlanta, GA; sex;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-28_024

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Dearest Scoretie July June 28 Well, darling, how's my little lover boy to-day? I'm feeling fit as a fiddle and ready for for me to start a letter. But that is just the way I feel. Kind of silly and just wishing you whe here weth me to get silly with Gosh what a day had yesterday It was so hat, & pertnew melter and had to get all gressed and go to that the I feat on my girdle and stochings and a slip and I was so hat that the sweet was just pouring down my back The tea ward too bad, kind of borng, you know how of like that sort of streff and then we that we Eurald go Swimming

and solda + Frances (Beller) Romanit Lilby and livere going to gr, and were in Ida's car when all of the sudden tang, she got a blowout and I mean really a blowout boy then was a big hale in the tire. Then was a bare spot in the tin and I suppose it was just hat living and so it went. In any way wer our blocks house so we went There and Ida called a 3A grage and I took off my good clothe and I put on my shorts and I gelt much better and there we went back to Ida's can and waited toy almost an how and a half before that guy came, We tried to jock it up our selfves but every time we get it up it would fall off the jock or ofter a couple of tend we finally gave if, and , in the meantene it prived and

I mean it really poured it came down in wheets and it cooled off so much that we got out of the notion of going Swemming and I was so dissipronter because type know how & love to go batting. Then we weat to To Babich's and had supper and took Frances home and then col went home and went to bed. Bay Lahvays get my self into I got a card from Genieveeve from attanta Rorgia I quess art & her are enjoying themselves there. Mont we have per traveling when you come home ? Just imagine, we will have enough gas to do and go every place we want to go and I hape we have enough money. Oh a ailing, to be with you will be beaven . 2he always did appreciate each atheir

company, but now we appreciate it twenty times more you know you are more lover bay, and boy Can that love when the mo love? Dearest, you have a way about you that no one else have . you an sweetto cuteo, better and never than any one lese in the whole world, you are my beloved lover, I love you so much that I just can't put it on paper you'll have to wait till you come home and the right fishion. all my love to the sweetest darling in the whole world your own Fink

[[Bell Correspondence #24]]

[[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 28 7 - PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner, N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 28 [[strikethrough]]July[[/strikethrough]]

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

Dearest Sweetie,

Well, darling, how's my little lover boy to-day? I'm feeling fit as a fiddle and ready for love. Now isn't that a silly way for me to start a letter. But that is just the way I feel. Kind of silly and just wishing you were here with me to get silly with. Gosh what a day I had yesterday. It was so hot, I pernear[[?]] melted and I had to get all dressed and go to that tea. I put on my girdle and stockings and a slip and I was so hot that the sweat was just pouring down my back. The tea wasn't too bad, kind of boring. You know how I like that sort of stuff. And then we that we would go swimming

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

And so Ida + Frances (Beller) Roman + Libby and I were going to go, and we were in Ida's car when all of the sudden bang! She got a blowout and I mean really a blowout boy there was a big hole in the tire. There was a bare spot in the tire and I suppose it was just hot enough and so it went. Well any way we were only about 2 or 3 blocks from our [[strikethrough]]blocks[[/strikethrough]] house so we went there and Ida called a 3A garage and I took off my good clothes and I out on my shorts and I felt much better and then we went back to Ida's car and waited for almost an hour and a half before that guy came. We tried to jack it up our selves but every time we got it up it would fall off the jack so after a couple of times we finally gave up. And I n the meantime it poured and

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

I mean it really poured it came down in sheets and it cooled off so much that we got out of the notion of going swimming and I was so dissappointed because you know how I love to go bathing. Then we went to to Babich's and had supper and took Frances home and then we went home and went to bed. Boy I always get my self into something don't I? I got a card from Genieveeve from Atlanta, Georgia. I guess Art + her are enjoying themselves there. Won't we have fun traveling when you come home? Just imagine, we will have enough gas to do and go every place we want to go. And I hope we have enough money. Oh darling, to be with you will be heaven. We always did appreciate each other's

[[Page 5- Letter]]

4/

company, but now we appreciate it twenty times more. You know you are more lover boy, and boy can that lover make [[strikethrough]]me[[/strikethrough]] love. Dearest, you have a way about you that no one else has. You are sweeter, cuter, better and nicer than any one else in the whole world, you are my beloved lover. I love you so much that I just can't put it on paper you'll have to wait till you come home and then I really show you in the right fashion. All my love to the sweetest darling in the whole world

> Your own Fink