

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-13-1944

1944-03-13, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1944-03-13, Evabel to Jack" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 356.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/356

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1944-03-13, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; Nashville, Tennessee; recreation and entertainment; family; comradery; post-war hopes; marriage; automobile; rainy weather;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-03-13_005

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



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

C/O ~~Postmaster~~

Nashville, Tenn

Dearest Darling,

I'm at your folks' house now. I came over last night and spent the night here and then Bill + Dolly came over, for dinner and we sat around and played cards and just had fun in general. you would have enjoyed this afternoon. But, Darling perhaps it won't be too long before you will all be home and we can enjoy Sunday again just like we used to. Wont those be wonderful days again Sweetheart. In the days when the weather is nice we can go for a long ride just like we used to. I thought if the weather was nice this afternoon we could have gone for a ride but it was so nasty out, it was rainy and kind of grey out, and you know how our little jalopy leaks every time it rains. that's a funny thing. Honey, it only leaks when it rains.

I got a long letter from Genevieve yesterday. She told me all about everything that happened in the past few weeks. She sure writes interesting letters.

Phil is still in Baltimore. He has been there for past two weeks. I'll bet he is having a good time. I dont blame him. He might just as well. He probably be in the army a long time, and wont get a chance to do that again.

Pichy is just having the time of his life. He's playing the piano right now. He was calling up to Derrick before. He open up the door to the upstairs and yell "Boy - Boy." Derrick went home and then he'd say "me - me -" as if because he'd say it was him he could get him to come down. He sure is a little cutie.

Jena got a letter from Madalyn and she said that Jim has been stripped of his insignias and that he

has been put on the alert so you know what that means. Well, he was pretty lucky. He has been in the army for over two years and been in this country. I hope you do as well.

Where did you get the cute stationery? Don't you have any more of your old stationery left.

This sure has been a wonderful day, Sweetheart. But I did miss you so. I love you so much Dearest you are so dear to me and as long as I love you will be the dearest, nearest thing in my heart. You are such a sweet husband. I'm so lucky to have a husband like you, and Baby Dear, after this is all over, our love will begin all over again. I'm just living for the time you come home.

Well, Sweetheart, I guess the end is coming so I had better close.

I love you, Baby and I'm sending you a bushel of hugs + kisses but I expect them all back.

all my love

Your Own,

Triak

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp
w/ President Jefferson]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944
MAR 13 4 - PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
c/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Dearest Darling,

I'm at your folk's house now. I came over last night and spent the night here and then Bill + Dolly came over for dinner and we sat around and played cards and just had fun in general. You would have enjoyed this afternoon. But, darling perhaps it won't be too long before you will all be home and we can enjoy Sundays again just like we used to. Won't those be wonderful days again sweetheart. In the days when the weather is nice we can go for a long ride just like we used to. I thought if the weather was nice this afternoon we could have gone for a ride but it was so nasty out, it was rainy and kind of grey out, and you know how our little jalopy leaks every time it rains. That's a funny thing. Honey, it only leaks when it rains.

I got a long letter from Genevieve yesterday. She told me all about everything that's happened in the past few weeks. She sure writes interesting letters.

Phil is still in Baltimore. He has been there for past two weeks. I'll bet he is having a good time. I don't blame him. He might just as well. He probably be in the army a long time. And won't get a chance to do that again.

Richy is just having the time of his life. He's playing the piano right now. He was calling up to Derrick before. He open up the door to the upstairs and yell "Boy- Boy." Derrick wasn't home and then he'd say "me-me" as if because he'd say it was him he could get him to come down. He sure is a little cutie.

Lena got a letter from Madalyn and she said that Jim has been stripped of his insignia and that he

[[Page 3- Letter]]

has been put on the alert so you know what that means. Well, he was pretty lucky. He has been in the army for over two years and been in this country. I hope you do as well.

When did you get the cute stationary? Don't you have any more of your old stationary left.

This sure has been a wonderful day, Sweetheart. But I did miss you so. I love you so much Dearest. You are so dear to me and as long as I love you will be the dearest, nearest thing in my heart. You are such a sweet husband. I'm so lucky to have a husband like you and Baby Dear, after this is all over, our lives will begin all over again. I'm just living for the time you come home.

Well, sweetheart I guess the end is coming so I had better close.

I love you, baby and I'm sending you a bushel of hugs + kisses but I expect them all back.

All my love --

Your Own,
Fink.