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3-20-1944

1944-03-20, Evabel to Jack

**Evabel Bell** 

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## **Subject Terms**

Evabel Bell; March 20, 1944; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; War and civilization – History – 20th century USA; Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; World War 1939 1945 United States. Army Air Service;

## **Keywords**

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

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mes J. P. Bell 34 Dt. ReverSt. Elyna, O, Pot John P. Bell 78th Div. 78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78 C/o Postmasler,

Nashville,

Dun Curning mar 19 Dearest Warling, Doch, Soney what a day it is to-day, at first it was just cold and then it started to snow and boy did it ever snow. It started about I this afternoon and its 10: 30 now and the ground is all prohite and there is at least 300 Vinches and it is still Drawing. In don't know how it's going to be by to- norrow marning. We (Bill, Wolly and Denny) went to I berlin this afternoon. Ithen we started out it wasn't so badout but on the way home it was terrible. Boy the driving was awful . I had a hech of a time getting into my drive way but I finally made it. and the onow was above my andles. Dolly came over about 12:30 and we ate to gether and then we went to Violets house for a little while and then we went back to pick wa

Bill and who should come over torviset him but Ed O' Ferrell and his wife. We is still the some wise cracking Ed. Will asked him if he liked the army and he said "Itho does" So I guess you're not lonesme there, hud woney? His in the air Corps. and I guess le tried out for a Caslet but flunked out Domehow. It said the instructor told him to get out before it little hilled him or all the other guys so he got out. He asked about you. I he say Darling clid I ever write and tell you that your old pel Cecil Delly alives allan Jones alias Brownie Jones had his marriage linence in the paper? I wont know whether be ever got married but anyway he applied for it. I come who would ever have him I Everytime I think about him I always think about the time he got to chasing I da all around the yeard for a hiss which he dedn't get Ime have those days seem so remote and far off. It doesn't seem possible that the war hasn't gone

on since then. It same as though we have been at war for the longest Time. But now it looks like eve are really on the winning side and kerlages it will be too long before it will be all over. It sure can't end too soon for us can it. Sweetie ? I guess I didn't tell you, but last week when I went to put some gas in the can they found a leak in The spipe that runs to the gus tunk so I had to get that fixed. and there was another two bucks. Ididn't want to write you about it right then because it seemed as though everything was going wrong with it. But now it seems to run along fine. There are a few things that have to be done to it but I think you will have to do them your self. The brakes have to be adjusted but you'll have to take them to Georgio, I don't have time to do et. and also the choke sticks on it and I always have a devil of a time pulling it and, but you will know how to fix that. Soe In waiting for you

to do all the small jobs. I try to take good care of the can but I really don't know to very much about it. Sweetie, I shall be so glad when you come home and can tule all those Jibo away from me. I really don't know what I'm doing anyway. Ill be glad when Im just a carefree housewife once again and can put all my troubles on my husband's broad shoulders. Sweetheart I love you so dearly you're my little ray of sunden. When I get your letters my whole day is complete you are such a Dweetheart. you are my sweetheart. darling and my darling sweetheast. Itell, Buby, I'm going to way up a whole hund of kisses and sead them to you, but please send me a whole bunch back. all my love to my Dailing Husband, yann Tover gil, Finh.

# [[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, O.

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944 MAR 20 3<sup>30</sup> PM]]

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

# [[Page 2- Letter]]

Sun. evening Mar 19

Dearest Darling,

Gosh, Honey. What a day it is to-day. At first it was just cold and then it started to snow and boy did it ever snow. It started about 4 this afternoon and it's 10:30 now and the ground is all white and there is at least 3 or 4 inches and it is still snowing. So I don't know how it's going to be by to-morrow morning.

We (Bill, Dolly and Denny) went to Oberlin this afternoon. When we started out it wasn't so bad out but on the way home it was terrible. Boy the driving was awful. I had a heck of a time getting into my drive way but I finally made it. And the snow was above my ankles.

Dolly came over about 12:30 and we ate to-gether and then we went to Violet's house for a little while and then we went back to pick up

## [[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

Bill and who should come over to visit him but Ed O'Ferrell and his wife. He is still the same wise cracking Ed. Bill asked him if he liked the army and he said "Who-does?" so I guess you're not lonesome there, huh Honey? He's in the air corps. And I guess he tried out for a cadet but flunked out somehow. He said the instructor told him to get out before it either killed him or all the other guys. So he got out. He asked about you.

Oh, say darling did I ever write and tell you that your old pal Brownie Jones had his marriage license in the paper? I don't know whether he ever got married but anyway he applied for it. I wonder who would ever have him? Every time I think about him I always think about the time he got to chasing Ida all around the yard for a kiss which he didn't get. Some how those days seem so remote and far out. It doesn't seem possible that the war hasn't gone

## [[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

on since then. It seems as though we have been at war for the longest time. But now it looks like we are really on the winning side and perhaps it won't be too long before it will be all over. It sure can't end too soon for us can it, sweetie?

I guess I didn't tell you, but last week when I went to put some gas in the car they found a leak in the pipe that runs to the gas tank so I had to get that fixed. And there was another two bucks. I didn't want to write you about it right then because it seemed as though everything was going wrong with it. But now it seems to run along fine. There are a few things that have to be done to it but I think you will have to do them your self. The brakes have to be adjusted but you'll have to take them to George's. I don't have time to do it. And also the choke sticks on it and I always have a devil of a time pulling it out, but you will know how to fix that. So I'm waiting for you

# [[Page 5- Letter]]

4

to do all the small jobs. I try to take good care of the car but I really don't know very much about it.

Sweetie, I shall be so glad when you come home and can take all those jobs away from me. I really don't know what I'm doing anyway. I'll be glad when I'm just a carefree housewife once again and can put all my troubles on my husband's broad shoulders.

Sweetheart I love you so dearly you're my little ray of sunshine. When I get your letters my whole day is complete. You are such a sweetheart. You are my sweetheart darling and my darling sweetheart. Well, Baby, I'm going to wrap up a whole bunch of kisses and send them to you, but please send me a whole bunch back.

All my love to my Darling Husband. Your lover-girl, Fink.