

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-20-1944

1944-03-20, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1944-03-20, Evabel to Jack" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 364.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/364

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.

1944-03-20, 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; cold weather; Oberlin, OH; post-war hopes; marriage; family; celebration; recreation and entertainment; sex; automobile;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-03-19_011

Mr J. P. Bell
34 St. River St.
Elyria, O.



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

Sun evening
Mar 19

Dearest Darling,

Good, 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 its 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 its going to be by to-morrow morning.

We (Bill, Dolly and Denny) went to Berlin this afternoon. When we started out it wasnt 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

Bill and who should come over to visit him but Ed O'Ferrill and his wife.

We 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? We is in the air Corps. and I guess he tried out for a Cadet but flunked out some how. He said the instructor told him to get out before it either killed him or all the other guys so he got out. We asked about you.

I h, say Darling did I ever write and tell you that your old pal Cecil Dilly alias Allan Jones alias Brownie Jones had his marriage licence in the paper? I dont know whether he ever got married but anyway he applied for it. I wonder who would ever have him? Everytime 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 these days seem so remote and far off. It doesn't seem possible that the war hasnt gone

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

4
to do all the small jobs. I try to take
good care of the car but I really don't
know ~~to~~ 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.

[[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

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

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944
MAR 20 3³⁰ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Div. 78th 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.