

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*. 366.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/366

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; 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;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; Nashville, Tennessee; health and sickness; humor; navy; Italy; thoughts on the enemy; leave; cold weather; post-war hopes; marriage; patriotic;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-03-20_012

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
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.



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

Dearest Sweetheart,

Mon. March 20, 49

At last I got my ironing all done. I didn't go to work to-day. I have such a cold that I thought I had better stay home from work. It's kind of drafty there in the store and it probably wouldn't help my cold so I stayed home and got a lot of work done. My poor little nose is all red and sore from blowing so much. I remembered what you said about drinking lots of water when you have a cold and so I've been drinking so much water I feel as though I could go swimming in my stomach. But I do believe my cold is getting better. I'm glad you can't see me now, I sure don't look like your cute sweetie and your sweet cutie. My nose is all red and my eyes are kind of watery and I have to breathe through my mouth so it's open all the time and I just have my hair hanging and no make-up on. Boy am I ever a mess, I look just like a goon  time. But you just wait, when you come out to see me, then I'll look like a real glamor-puss



pin you gave me.

now how do you like me?

2

Sweetie dont you think I'm silly though?
But I thought maybe you would get a
kick out of my drawings.

I called up Dolly to-night and she
wasnt home but I got to talking to Bill
and he said he had had a sore throat
for the past three weeks and it just burns
him up. You remember before you went
into the army you had a sore throat like
that too. It lasted for the longest time.
and then it just went away by itself.
and when I first went down to North
Carolina I had a sore throat ~~too~~ too. So
I guess its just the weather.

Gibby is comming home to-morrow
for a 21 day leave. I guess they really
shell them out in the navy. I hope
you get home in time to see him.

But better still I hope you get home
when Chuck does. That sure would be
grand. Ill bet he wont have much to
say about what went on over there.

I was talking to Lense to-night and she
said that Jny is over in Italy. She said
he writes all about how poor the people
are there. I guess we dont realize how
lucky we are to be over here. at least
we have plenty to eat and a nice

3

place to stay and clothing to wear.
maybe right now you don't have a house
in which to sleep, but at least I hope you
are warm and have enough to eat.
and then too you are still in the good
old U.S.A.

Pardon the interuption Sweetie, I just
took another drink of water and made a
wee-wee. you know how it is when you
got to go you got to go and that's all
there is.

Darling, I must tell you something that
will just tickle you. you remember how
I told you about the girl downstairs
coming up all the time. It seemed as though
I couldn't even go to the bathroom in peace
without her coming up. Well, that's all
over with now. It seems that she rented
the two back rooms to a couple of girls.
and now she is thicker than thieves with
them and I have been thrown overboard
for which I am duly grateful. But I
expect that to only last for a little while.
They will get into some kind of an
argument and then she'll come floating
back to me. But I hope not because this
peace sure does seem nice to me. I
don't like to get too thick with anyone. It

seems as though you always get into the worst fights with the people you are the thickest with. you know the old saying "familiarity breeds contempt" and how true.

But it isn't true as far as you and I are concerned. The more I see of you the more in love with you I get. It seems as though I couldn't possibly love you any more and yet every day in every way my love for you grows deeper and more lasting. you are such a sweet someone to love too. you are so kind and good and understanding and you're so generous I really can't understand how you can ever love such a goof as me. maybe it's because I love you so very much you knew you could never find anyone who would love you as much as I do. you are my Sweetheart Darling and my Darling Sweetheart.

I can't send you any kisses this time because I have such a cold but I'll send lots of hugs and all my love.

your Own,
Fink.

[[Bell Correspondence #12]]

[[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 21 2¹² PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

c/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Mon. March 20, '44

Dearest Sweetheart,

At least I got my ironing all done. I didn't go to work to-day. I have such a cold that I thought I had better stay home from work. It's kind of drafty there in the store and it probably wouldn't help my cold so I stayed home and got a lot of work done. My poor little nose is all red and sore from blowing so much. I remembered what you said about drinking lots of water when you have a cold and so I've been drinking so much water I feel as though I could go swimming in my stomach. But I do believe my cold is getting better. I'm glad you can't see me now, I sure don't look like your cute sweetie and your sweet cutie. My nose is all red and my eyes are kind of watery and I have to breath through my mouth so it's open all the time and I just have my hair hanging and no make-up on. Boy am I ever a mess, I look like a goon But you just wait, when you come out to see me, then I'll look like a real glamor-puss

[[image- drawing of a clown's face]]

[[image- drawing of Evabel w/ note:]] pin you gave me

now how
do you like me?

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

Sweetie, don't you think I'm silly though?
But I thought maybe you would get a
kick out of my drawings

I called up Dolly to-night and she
wasn't home but I got to talking to Bill
and he said he has had a sore throat
for the past three weeks and it just burns
him up. You remember before you went
into the army you had a sore throat like
that too. It lasted for the longest time.
And then it just went away by itself.
And when I just went down to North
Carolina I had a sore throat too. So
I guess it's just the weather.

Gibby is coming home to-morrow
for a 21 day leave. I guess they really
shell them out in the navy. I hope
you get home in time to see him.
But better still I hope you get home
when Chuck does. That sure would be
grand. I'll bet he won't have much to
say about what went on over there.

I was talking to Lena to-night and she
said that Izy is over in Italy. She said
he writes all about how poor the people
are there. I guess we don't realize how
lucky we are to be over here. At least
we have plenty to eat and a nice

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

place to stay and clothing to wear.
Maybe right now you don't have a house
in which to sleep, but at least I hope you
are warm and have enough to eat.
And then too you are still in the good
old U.S.A.

pardon the interruption sweetie, I just
took another drink of water and made a
wee-wee. You know how it is when you
got to go you got to go and that's all
there is.

Darling, I must tell you something that
will just tickle you. You remember how
I told you about the girl downstairs
coming up all the time. It seemed as though
I couldn't even go to the bathroom in peace
without her coming up. Well, that's all
over with now. It seems that she rented
the two back rooms to a couple of girls
and now she is thicker than thieves with
them and I have been thrown overboard
for which I am duly grateful. But I
expect that to only last for a little while.
They will get into some kind of an
argument and then she 'll come floating
back to me. But I hope not because this
place sure does seem nice to me. I
don't like to get too thick with anyone. It

[[Page 5- Letter]]

4/

seems as though you always get into the worst fights with the people you are the thickest with. You know the old saying “familiarity breeds contempt” and how true.

But it isn't true as far as you and I are concerned. The more I see of you the more in love with you I get. It seems as though I couldn't possibly love you any more and yet every day in every way my love for you grows deeper and more lasting. You are such a sweet someone to love too. You are so kind and good and understanding and you're so generous. I really can't understand how you can ever love such a goon as me. Maybe it's because I love you so very much you knew you could never find any one who would love you as much as I do. You are my sweetheart Darling and my Darling sweetheart.

I can't send you any kisses this time because I have such a cold but I'll send lots of hugs and all my love.

Your Own

Fink.