

4-3-1944

## 1944-04-03, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1944-04-03, Evabel to Jack" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 383.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/383](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/383)

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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

**Subject Terms**

Evabel Bell; April 3, 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. Camp Pickett (VA);

**Keywords**

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; marriage; brother; family; loneliness; automobile; cold weather; recreation and entertainment; comradeship; post-war hopes; holiday;

**Identifier**

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1944-04-03\_023

**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.

As Jack Bell  
370 W. River St.  
Clyde, O.



Post John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig Co. A.P.O. 78.  
Camp Pickett,  
Va.

Darling Sweetheart,

It was wonderful talking to you this afternoon. It seemed as though you were so close. I just wish I could have taken my hand and stuck it into the telephone and pulled you out. You seemed kind of distant, but then I suppose there were a bunch of fellows standing around. I just wish you would have said "I love you" without my having to prod it out of you. I would have felt better. But anyway I was just happy to hear your dear voice.

Now let me tell you about Chuck's girlfriend. She is 18 years old and her name is Patricia Evelyn Dawe Lewis. I guess her real name is Dawe but her step-father's name is Lewis so she just goes by that. We saw her picture and she looks very cute. And the way Chuck writes about her, ~~he~~ is apparently very crazy about her. He wants to marry her but he says the English laws are very complicated about marriage. He said in one of his letters that

2

he is not going to be a navigator because he didn't want to leave Pat. And he would have to come back to the states with out her and in his own words "his heart would still be in England." So I guess they will be married and he thinks he will be back in this country about in June and I suppose bring her. We are all so ~~an~~ anxious to meet her.

When you come home I'll tell you all about it.

Darling. I love you so much. Some times I miss you so very much. To-day was one of those days. That's why I had to call you up. I had to talk to you. It's not that I'm morbid or blue or anything but it's just that I would give anything to have you at my side right now. you know Darling. I can talk to Polly or your mother or any one of my friends but there are certain things I can't say



3

to anyone but you. You seem to be  
such an understanding person, I can  
tell ~~you~~ anything and you always  
seem to see both sides of the story  
and then too, no one is interested  
our house or car ~~or~~ or furniture except  
you. I mean really interested and  
not just for the sake of listening.  
I can take care of the house beautifully  
but sometimes the car ~~stumps~~ <sup>me</sup> I  
forget what has to be done. And then  
I feel bad because I know you are  
depending on me to keep your car  
in good shape. Just like one morning  
when it was real icy outside, I couldn't  
get the car out of the garage because of  
the ice and when I got it almost out  
it started to slide and the front fender  
smacked up against the door and  
made a little dent in it, I felt so bad  
about it I almost cried, because you  
take such pride in keeping the car in  
good shape. I guess I don't take good care  
of the outward appearance of it but  
as Hank said "It has a dandy motor."  
I try to remember all the things you

told me have to be done, but I'm afraid  
sometimes I get kind of mixed up.  
But you will forgive me if I make  
some clumsy blunders wont you? (I hoped)  
I went out last night and played a  
little poker at some friends of Ben &  
Lenas. There names are Irene & Jim  
Demichial. They are a real nice couple  
I hope you can meet them when you  
come home.

I was kind of hoping you could come  
home for Easter but if you cant then  
it really doesnt matter because when you  
will be home it will be Easter & Christmas  
and Fourth of July and birthdays and  
new years all rolled into one. And we  
will really have a celebration. And I  
wont wear my new outfit until I can  
wear it for you. I want everything to  
be all new for you. I even have a brand  
new tube of "Toni" just waiting to be opened.  
Hill Sweetheart it looks like the bottom  
of the page has come up to meet me.  
So I'll put in lots of hugs and kisses  
and all my love - your Own, Fink.

[[Nick Dante 2/8/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #23]]

[[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  
APR 4 11~AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Pickett,  
Va.



[[Page 2- Letter]]

Darling Sweetheart,

It was wonderful talking to you this afternoon. It seemed as though you were so close. I just wish I could have taken my hand and stuck it into the telephone and pulled you out. You seemed kind of distant, but then I suppose there were a bunch of fellows standing around. I just wish you would have said "I love you" with out my having to prod it out of you. I would have felt better. But anyway I was just happy to hear your dear voice.

Now let me tell you about Chuck's girlfriend. She is 18 years old and her name is Patricia Evelyn Dawe Lewis. I guess her real name is Dawe but her step-father's name is Lewis so she just goes by that. We saw her picture and she looks very cute. And the way Chuck writes about her, he is apparently very crazy about her. He wants to marry her but he says the English laws are very complicated about marriage.

He said in one of his letters that

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

He is not going to be a navigator  
because he didn't want to leave  
Pat. And he would have to come  
back to the states with out her and  
in his own words "his heart would still  
be in England." So I guess they will  
be married and he thinks he will  
be back in this country about in June  
and I suppose bring her. We are  
all so ~~ax~~ anxious to meet her.

Darling, I love you so much. Some  
times I miss you so very much. To-day  
was one of those days. That's why I had  
to call you up. I had to talk to  
you. It's not that I'm morbid or  
blue or anything but it's just that  
I would give anything to have you  
at my side right now. You know  
Darling, I can talk to Dolly or your  
Mother of any one of my friends but  
there are certain things I can't say

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

to anyone but you. You seem to be such an understanding person. I can tell you anything and you always seem to see both sides of the story. And then too, no one is interested. Our houses or car or furniture except you. I mean really interested and not just for the sake of listening. I can take care of the house beautifully but sometimes the car stumps me. I forget what has to be done. And then I feel bad because I know you are depending on me to keep your car in good shape. Just like one morning when it was real icy outside. I couldn't get the car out of the garage because of the ice and when I got it almost out it started to slide and the front fender smacked up against the door and made a little dent in it. I felt so bad about it I almost cried, because you take such pride in keeping the car in good shape. I guess I don't take good care of the outward appearance of it but as Hank said "It has a dandy motor." I try to remember all the things you

[[Page 5- Letter]]

4/

told me have to be done, but I'm afraid  
sometimes I get kind of mixed up.  
But you will forgive me if I make  
some clumsy blunder wont you? (I hope)  
I went out last night and played a  
little poker at some friends of Ben +  
Lena's. There name's are Irene + Jim  
Demichael. The are a real nice couple.  
I hope you can meet them when you  
come home.

I was kind of hoping you could come  
home for Easter but if can't then  
it really doesn't matter because when you  
will be home it will be Easter + Christmas  
and Fourth of July and birthdays and  
New Years all rolled into one. And we  
will really have a celebration. And I  
wont wear my new outfit until I can  
wear it for you. I want every thing to  
be all new for you. I even have a brand  
new tube of "Tennie"[[?]] just waiting to be opened.  
Well sweetheart it looks like the bottom  
of the page has come up to meet me.  
So I'll put in lots of hugs and kisses  
and all my love. -- Your Own, Fink.