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1944

### 1944, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## 1944, Evabel to Jack

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; cold weather; recreation and entertainment; food; Oberlin, OH; health and sickness; post-war hopes; marriage; leave;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1944-missing-missing\_002

Darling Sweetheart, Sun Eve.

Well another day has ended. I had company to day. my Dad and Aunt Celia and Lena came up to spend the evening. I was going to go to Oberlin with Bill & Dally but when Bill called up to say he was ready to go, I wasn't ready so I didn't go. Instead I stayed home and cleaned up my house and now I feel better about it. I had a little roast for my dinner and was really good. I wish you could have been here to eat it with me. It was just the way you like it. Nice and brown with good brown potatoes the only thing you wouldn't like is the carrots. But then you don't have to eat them.

I was glad my folks came over. It's the first time they have been here since I have gotten home. But Aunt Celia has had trouble with her knee so I really can't blame her.

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And Darling, don't worry about the gas situation when you come home. I can get all the gas coupons we want and then some. My Dad has plenty of them and shortly says he will take them.

Darling, The car runs so nice now. I hope when you come home it behaves good for you. But I think it will. If the car likes you as much as you love it then you will have no trouble.

I'm reading the Book - "Song of Bernadette" It's being made into a picture. It's pretty good.

Well Sweetheart, it's getting pretty late so I guess I'd better take my shower and go to bed.

I'm going to try to get rid of this cold.

I Love you, Baby Dear, and I'm sending lots of hugs & kisses and all my love — your own  
Pink.

P.S. I'm enclosing the letter.  
I forgot to in my other letter.

E.

Dearest Lover,

Here it is Sunday once again. We have had a real snow storm. And the ground is all covered with snow.

I caught my self a durnie of a cold. you know my colds. I hope it dont last very long. My house is all upside down but Im in no mood to clean it up so I guess I shall just leave it go.

Bill + Dolly called me up and wanted me to go in to Oberlin to-day. maybe Id feel better if I got out a bit. Its so darn hot here in the house and I think I feel a bit dosey from that.

I still havent had a chance to put my draps up. maybe to-morrow night I might get a chance to do it. Look, Honey, when you work all the time you just dont get a chance to

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do anything. I'll be glad when this  
mess is all over and you come back  
and can take over the breadwinning  
end of it and I will just have to take  
care of you & my little home once again.  
O.k. Happy Day.

I got a letter from Chuck. I will  
enclose it if you would care to  
read it. But please send it back.  
I like to keep all of his letters.

Last night I was downstairs with  
the Casey's till almost 2 O'clock. They  
sure have been swell to me.

I got a little roast at the store yesterday  
and I was going to have it for my  
dinner to-day but I don't even  
feel like cooking it. Maybe I  
will take it over to your folks  
to-night when and if I go.

Darling, it's days like to-day that  
I really miss you. Of course the

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snow is still on the ground but  
the sun is shining so beautiful  
and everyone seems to love someone  
except me. Oh, Sweetheart, sometimes  
I think fate is so cruel to separate  
us. I love you so very much and  
everytime I think about you being  
so far from me, it just hurts me.  
Oh, listen to me moan, you'd  
think I was the only one like this.  
We really are a lot luckier than  
a lot of kids are. at least we had  
six months together and they were  
perfect. But then any time I'm  
with you is perfect. Darling, don't  
you think there is a chance of you  
getting a furlough when you finish  
maneuvers? I sure hope so. It would  
be wonderful if you just came walking  
into the house some evening or with  
to store some day. That would be  
one of the most wonderful surprises  
I have ever had.

I was talking to <sup>9/</sup> Jan Gibson and  
she said that Gibby thinks he will  
be home for a 21 day leave, in a few  
weeks. In the mean time you sure get  
furloughs fast. I wish we could say  
the same about the Army.

Well, Sweetheart, it's time I  
was getting dressed. I love you  
Darling Lover Boy, and I think about  
you all the time.

I'm sending you a bunch of kisses  
but I expect them all bad.  
all my love. your Son,

Frank

[[Bell Correspondence #2]]

[[note: no envelope was provided, neither was a letter or postmarked date, therefore the exact position of this correspondence in the folder, and collection as a whole, cannot be determined with complete certainty.]]

[[Page 1- Letter 1]]

Sun Eve.

Darling Sweetheart,

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house and now I feel better about it.  
I had a little roast for my dinner and  
was really good. I wish you could  
have been here to eat it with me.  
It was just the way you like it. Nice  
and brown with good brown potatoes  
the only thing you wouldn't like is  
the carrots. But then you don't have  
to eat them.

I was glad my folks came over. It's the  
first time they have been here since I have  
gotten home. But Aunt Celia has had  
trouble with her knee so I really can't  
blame her.

[[Page 2- Letter 1]]

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And Darling, don't worry about the gas situation when you come home. I can get all the gas coupons we want and then some. My Dad has plenty of them and shorty days he will take them.

Darling, the car runs so nice now. I hope when you come home it behaves good for you. But I think it will. If the car likes you as much as you love it then you will have no trouble.

I'm reading the Book- "Song of Bernadette" it's being made into a picture. It's pretty good.

Well Sweetheart it's getting pretty late so I guess I'd better take my shower and go to bed.

I'm going to try to get rid of this d--- cold.

I love you, Baby Dear, and I'm sending lots of hugs + kisses and all my love ---

Your Own  
Fink

[[Page 3- Letter 1]]

P.S. I'm enclosing the letter.  
I forgot to in my other letter.

E.

[[Page 4- Letter 2]]

Dearest Lover,

Here it is Sunday once again. We have had a real snow storm. And the ground is all covered with snow.

I caught my self a doozie of a cold. You know my colds. I hope it don't last very long. My house is all upside down but I'm in no mood to clean it up so I guess I shall just leave it go.

Bill + Dolly called me up and wanted me to go in to Oberlin to- day. Maybe I'd feel better if I got out a bit. It's so darn hot here in the house and I think I feel a bit dopey from that.

I still haven't had a chance to put my drapes up. Maybe to- morrow night. I might get a chance to do it. Gosh, Honey, when you work all the time you just don't get a chance to

[[Page 5- Letter 2]]

2/

do anything. I'll be glad when this  
mess is all over and you come back  
and can take over the breadwinning  
end of it and I will just have to take  
care of you + my little home once again,  
Oh Happy Day.

I got a letter from Chuck. I will  
enclose it if you would care to  
read it. But please send it back.  
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the Casey's till almost 2 O'Clock. They  
sure have been swell to me.

I got a little roast at the store yesterday  
and I was going to have it for my  
dinner to- day but I don't even  
feel like cooking it. So maybe I  
will take it over to your folks  
to-night when and if I go.

Darling, it's days like to-day that  
I really miss you. Of course the

[[Page 6- Letter]]

3/

Snow is still on the ground but  
the sun is shining so beautiful  
and everyone seems to have someone  
except me. Oh, sweetheart, sometimes  
I think fate is so cruel to separate  
us. I love you so very much and  
every time I think about you being  
so far from me, it just hurts me.

Oh, listen to me moan, you'd  
think I was the only one like this.  
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you think there is a chance of you  
getting a furlough when you finish  
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be wonderful if you just came walking  
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to store some day. That would be  
one of the most wonderful surprises  
I have ever had.

[[Page 7- Letter 2]]

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I was talking to Jean Gibson and she said that Gibby thinks he will be home for a 21 day leave in a few weeks. In the [[mar-y?]] you sure get furlough fast. I wish we could say the same about the army.

Well, sweetheart, it's time I was getting dressed. I love you Darling Lover Boy, and I think about you all the time.

I'm sending you a bunch of kisses but I expect them all back.  
All my love.

Your own,

Fink.