

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

1-24-1946

1946-01-24, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1946-01-24, Evabel to Jack" (1946). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 646.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/646

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.

1946-01-24, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

January, 1946; 1946; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; quartermasters; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; holiday; Christmas; anniversary; marriage; going home; recreation and entertainment; celebration; clothing; magazine; weather; snowy weather; friendship; automobiles; tobacco; leisure; post-war hopes; reading; literature

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1946-01-24_008

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs J. P. Bell
345 W. River St - Elyria,



VIA AIR MAIL

T/5 John P. Bell - 3505 2495
279 th Q. M. Ref. Co.

A.P.O 169

C/o Postmaster New York, N.Y.

Darling Love,

Jan 24.

I got a letter from you yesterday that you had written on Christmas and Baby Dear, I hope that is the last Christmas we have to be separated. I love you so much and every day I miss you more. Every day seems to be getting longer and longer. I'm hoping so hard we will be to-gether on our anniversary. It will be the first one in three years. But, Darling, if we aren't, then we'll celebrate when you do come home. I've got the best celebration worked out. I hope you will approve. I think you will, it's what you have been planning on for a long time. What ever we do, we'll have fun at, because we will be to-gether. You're such a wonderful person to go anyplace with. I'm always so proud to be seen with you. You always look like an Esquire ad. you know just how to wear clothes. and I want to be real dressed up too. In something you will approve of very much.

It's snowing out again. I thought it was going to get warmer out. Last night it seemed to be much warmer. I went over to Lena's last night and she helped me shorten my skirt.

you know yesterday I told you I couldn't get my car started in the morning, well when I came home from work I got in the car and it started up just like mad. I don't think I'll drive to work anymore. I can't depend on getting it started in the morning.

Darling, I wonder how come I love you so much. Every day I think I love you all there is to love and yet every day, I love you more and more. you are the

-2-

dearest, sweetest, bestest and most precious husband in all the world. I can just see you sitting in your big chair, smoking or reading or both or I can see you standing in front of your mirror fixing your tie or I can see shaving with your electric razor. Oh Baby, there are so many ways I can picture you. I miss so much about you. I miss your arms around me or the way you would peck me. and the way you would come whistling up the steps. But perhaps it won't be too long and they will all be a reality.

I'm enclosing lots of hugs and kisses and all my love.

your Own,

Frank

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JUNE 1945 – FEBRUARY 1946 #8]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

[[Typed Text: “AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO:”]]

Mrs. J.P. Bell

345 W. River St - Elyria, O

[[Image: Post-mark
stamp, with print text
“ELYRIA, OHIO / 1946”

encircling date:

“JAN / 24 / 530 PM”]]

[[Image: Original
6-cent red post stamp
with an airplane in
flight.]]

[[Print Text: “VIA AIR MAIL”]]

T/5 John P. Bell - 35052495

279 th Q.M. Ref. Co.

A.P.O 169

C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.

[Page 2 – Letter]

Jan 24.

Darling Lover,

I got a letter from you yesterday that you had written on Christmas and Baby Dear, I hope that is the last Christmas we have to be separated. I love you so much and every day I miss you more. Every day seems to be getting longer and longer. I'm hoping so hard we will be to-gether on our anniversary [sic]. It will be the first one in three years. But, Darling, if we aren't, then we'll celebrate when you do come home. I've got the best celebration worked out. I hope you will approve. I think you will, it's what you have been planning on for a long time. What ever we do, we'll have fun at, because we will be to-gether. You're such a wonderful person to go anywhere with. I'm always so proud to be seen with you. You always look like an Esquire ad. You know just how to wear clothes. And I want to be real dressed up too. In something you will approve of very much.

It's snowing out again. I thought it was going to get warmer out. Last night it seemed to be much warmer. I went over to Lena's last night and she helped me to shorten my skirt.

You know yesterday I told you I couldn't get my car started in the morning, well when I came home from work I got in the car and it started up just like mad. I don't think I'll drive to work anymore. I can't depend on getting it started in the morning.

Darling, I wonder how come I love you so much. Every day I think I love you all there is to love and yet every day, I love you more and more. You are the

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

dearest, sweetest, bestest and most precious husband in all the world. I can just see you sitting in your big chair, smoking or reading or both or I can see you standing in front of your mirror fixing your tie or I can see shaving with your electric razor. Oh Baby, there are so many ways I can picture you. I miss so much about you. I miss your arms around me or the way you would pester me. And the way you would come whistling up the steps. But perhaps it wont [sic] be too long and they will all be a reality.

I'm enclosing lots of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

[[underscore]] Fink [[/underscore]]