

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence  
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

2-4-1946

### 1946-02-04, 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, "1946-02-04, Evabel to Jack" (1946). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 649.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/649](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/649)

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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## 1946-02-04, Evabel to Jack

### Keywords

February, 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; sex; friendship; camaraderie; going home

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1946-02-04\_011

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

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



**-AIR MAIL-**

T/5 John P. Bell - 3505 2495

~~279th Q. M. Ref. Co.~~ Forward to  
352 1/2 West St  
Elyria, Ohio

~~A.P.O. #169~~

C/o Postmaster New York, N.Y.



Darling Love,

~~Jan 2~~ Feb 4.

I recieved 3 letters from you to-day. And Baby dear, your letters mean so much to me. I love to be made love to in your letters. But I shall love it even more when you can make love to me in person.

Friday night I went over to Betty's house and another girl & I gave her a home permanent, and it came out pretty good. I think I'll give my self one too. I don't want to have a full permanent and ~~and~~ I don't want to cut my hair. you said you liked my hair long and so thats the way I'm going to have it.

Sat. night Ida & I went to Carey's. We had a lot of fun. It passes the evening and I see lots of people. I L, Baby, I wish I were going there with you. I'm always wishing I were going place with you.

you know, Darling, every letter I'm hoping that this will be the last one. I haven't been writing so often because I hope you will be on your way home.

O h, Darling, I love you so, and every day I miss you more and more. I'll be so happy when I can walk into your arms and never have to walk out.

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

your Own,

Fink

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JUNE 1945 – FEBRUARY 1946 #11]

[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:

“FEB 5 / 530 PM”]]

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

[[Print Text: “ – AIR MAIL – ”]]

T/5 John P. Bell – 35052495

[[~~279th Q.M. Ref. Co.~~]]

[[~~A.P.O #169~~]]

Fwd to

352 1/2 West St

Elyria, ohio

[[~~C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.~~]]

[Page 2 – Letter]

~~Jan 2~~ Feb 4.

Darling Lover,

I received 3 letters from you to-day. And Baby dear, your letters mean so much to me. I love to be made love to in your letters. But I shall love it even more when you can make love to me in person.

Friday night I went over to Betty's house and another girl [&] I gave her a home permanent. And it came out pretty good. I think I'll give my self one too. I don't want to have a full permanent and ~~and~~ I don't want to cut my hair. You said you like my hair long and so thats [sic] the way I'm going to have it.

Sat. night Ida and I went to Carey's. We had a lot of fun. It passes the evening and I see lots of people. Oh, Baby, I wish I were going there with you. I'm always wishing I were going places with you.

You know, Darling, every letter I'm hoping that this will be the last one. I havent [sic] been writing so often because I hope you will be on your way home.

Oh, Darling, I love you so, and every day I miss you more and more. I'll be so happy when I can walk into your arms and never have to walk out.

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

Your Own,

Fink