3-21-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #116

Evabel Bell

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Mrs Jack Bell
345 St. River St
Elyria, O.
Sun Mar 21, 9:30 P.M.

Sweetheart,

I spent almost the whole day gadding. I waited until about 2:30 for a phone call from you and then I figured you weren't calling so I went away. I went to Jim & Madalyn's.

Madalyn is home from the hospital and is just swell. She had the easiest time. She said they practically fell out (the babies, I mean) Boy that's what you call a born breeder. Jim looks pretty good, he had a bad cold but he is pretty ragged. He is home on a ten day furlough. I was there until about 7:30 then I went over to Babiches and met them Ida came home with me and we had some tea and now she is writing to Stella and I'm writing to my Sweetie.

Fannie & Hilton, Rob & Fritz & Children
were over. I can just imagine how Fannie feels and with that baby and all. My honey you have no idea I glad I am that that we had no children.

I just had to get up and water my plants. Poor things they were so thirsty.

Oh by the way, Darling, I found that paper for checking the tires, it was in the glove compartment. I went to Shorty's and asked him if he could check my tires but he said to come in some week day. So I'll probably go in some time next week. I had him put in some gas. I got a coupon from your Dad and two quarts of oil and put some water in and had air put in my tires and also I left that tire that got flat to be fixed.

I was just interrupted by a telephone call. It was one of those monologues with most of the talking at the other end of the wire. you guessed
it, Sweetie, it was "Gibby." She said she had been trying to get me all week. But that's nothing unusual. Everyone says that. Say, honey, if you do ever want to call me to tell me something important and I'm not home, have the call transferred to 'Billie Dolly.' Because they are most always home and they will know when to reach me. But it would be disappointing to have you call and me not be home.

After I get settled, I'll write and tell you my schedule so you shall know when I'll be home and when I won't be.

Tonight over to Babich's, Libby was telling me about an organization that is starting, it's called "Sweethearts of the Service" and it's open to wives, sweethearts, and sisters of men in the service. It's a wonderful organization. They are going to do all sorts of work in co-ordination with the Red Cross. What do you think of that?
Well, sweetie, it's 11:00, and I do believe I had better be getting to bed. Ida made the bed and waiting for me (your usual job) to come to bed.

I love you, darling, and send you all my kisses. Take care of yourself and I hope your cold is all better by the time this letter reaches you.

yours always

Fink

P. S. I'm in love with a darling Golden (It's a secret, don't tell anyone)
Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Signal Co. 78th Di

Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78
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