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4-5-1943

1943-04-05, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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Pot John P. Bill 78th Sig. Co. A.P. 0. 78 Camp Butnes, n.C. air Mail

Mrs. J. P. Bell 345. Dr. River St Elyria, O.

ager 5, Dearest Sweetheast, What a sweet letter I got from my sweetie, your such a sweet little hubly. I love you so much. Ida was over to - night for supper we had T-hone steek, french field potatoes, corn, cappee, and we were too full to eatany dessert. It was such a funny day to - day put of the time it was nul and putty it was cloudy. Dailing, I just want to tell you that in Case you do get your leave and you want to call me I'll be at your Jolhs. I'm going over there Sat night to spend the night and all be there all day Sein. So we coont be our wit mad if you do call. If cause If you can't get aff, then we

shall industand. you know Sun is mothers day. Idon't know yt what I'm gring to get your nother but whatever it is will be from you and I you know Dailing everything is yourd, it's never me alone I always think in terms of us, Sent that the way Dolly told me that Goege Barris is going to take my car to- morrow and reline the bakes and thes I'm going to have bein look at my clutch. It has that chatter wit that I don't like. I might as well heep the ear is good condition Don't your think so, Sweetee. you the acting, last neget when I was coming home from Oberlin I noticed that the truck was gone from the field. Remember

how we always wondered when they were gring to more that truck of of the mud. Shell, I quess they decided it that is it maybe it's making bullets for the matyles . The dreve home last night was so nice. you know that big pond just the other sedl of route 10 toward & berlin ? Ivell it's all covered with some green stieff and the pogo were croaking and the cuckets were cricketing and the radiotor was rading and and the spack plugo ivere sparking and the transmission was transmitting and the pistons were anyway it was a lovely drive home. I got a swell letter from Chuch to-day. He writes awfully new letter In going to answer him to - morrow

night. I quess he is going to have some picture taken. and he said he was going send me one, which well make me very happy. Stell, Sweetheast, we are gring to Try to get this letter down to the Post office so it will get to you before Sat. I might even send it an mail. I don't understand why you didn't get a letter for two days I write every senge day. I haven't missed one day for a long time. Stell, Sweeter, I'm comming to the end of the line so shall say solong untel to morow. Good nete, my dailing, I'll dreams your arms are around me as in days gomaind daysto come. your own

[[Bell Correspondence #17]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- two purple three cents U.S. postage stamps]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943 MAY 5 9³⁰ PM]]

[[image: repeated black circle stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 78th Signal Co. A.P.O. 78

> Camp Butner, N. C.

[[double underline]]Air Mail[[/double underline]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

Mrs J.P. Bell 345 W. River St Elyria, O. [[Page 3 – Letter]]

April 5,

Dearest Sweetheart,

What a sweet letter I got from my sweetie, your such a sweet little hubby. I love you so much.

Ida was over to-night for supper we had T-bone steak, French fried potatoes, corn, coffee, and we were too full to eat any dessert.

It was such a funny day to-day part of the time it was nice and partly it was cloudy.

Darling, I just want to tell you that in case you do get your leave and you want to call me I'll be at your folks. I'm going over there Sat. night to spend the night and I'll be there all day Sun. So we wont be one bit mad if you do call. Of course if you can't get off, then we [[Page 4 – Letter]]

2/

shall understand. You know Sun is mothers day. I don't know yet what I'm going to get your Mother but whatever it is will be from you and I. you know Darling everything is you + I, it's never me alone. I always think in terms of us. Isn't that the way with you too.

Dolly told me that George Banres is going to take my car to-morrow and relieve the brakes and then I'm going to have him look at my clutch. It has that chatter in it that I don't like. I might as well keep the car in good condition Don't you think so, Sweetie.

You know, darling, last night when I was coming home from Oberlin I noticed that the truck was gone from the field. Remember [[Page 5 – Letter]]

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how we always wondered when they were going to move that truck of of the mud. Well, I guess they decided it would be of more use out of the field than in it. Maybe it's making bullets for the Natzie's.

The drive home last night was so nice. You know that big pond just the other side of route 10 toward Oberlin? Well it's all covered with some green stuff and the frogs were croaking and the crickets were cricketing and the radiotor was rading and and the spark plugs were sparking and the transmission was transmitting and the pistons were anyway it was a lovely drive home.

I got a swell letter from Chuck to-day. He writes awfully nice letters I'm going to answer him to-morrow [[Page 6 – Letter]]

4/

night. I guess he is going to have some pictures taken. And he said he was going send me one, which will make me very happy. Well, sweetheart, we are going to try to get this letter down to the Post office so it will get to you before Sat. I might even send it Air Mail. I don't understand why you didn't get a letter for two days I write every single day. I haven't missed one day for a long Time. Well, sweetie, I'm coming to the end of the line so I shall say solong until to-morrow.

Good nite, my darling, I'll dream your arms are around me as in days gone by and days to come.

> Your own, Fink