
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-10-1943

1943-04-10, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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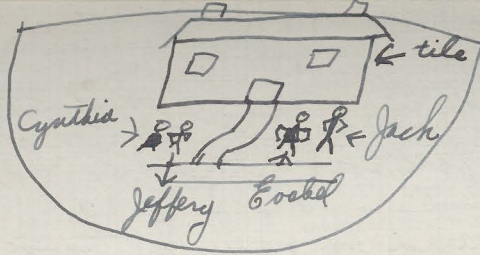
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Post John. P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. 78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N.C.

A.P.O. 78

Mrs. J. P. Bell
348 W. River St
Clyria, O.



April 10

Dearest Darling,

How do you like my insignia? you showed me yours and so I'll show you mine. Only trouble with me is that I can't send you one of them. But after the duration we can make that insignia come true, and we will too wont we Sweetheart?

I think your stationery is very nice I believe its nicer than any I could buy for you. Was it very expensive?

Darling, I would love to have one of your insignia's but I know they cost quite abit so I shall be very content to have just one.

I forgot to tell you but when we had Club the other night we played a game called Liberty Flag and yours Truly won first prize. I'll send you the clipping in this letter.

Dolly called me up and wanted me to go to Lornain with her and

Bill. But I told her I didn't think so I've been over there almost every Sat. nite since you left. And I hate to keep going over there and taking up their Sat. nites.

I think I shall go to Cleveland mon night. I'm not sure but if Ida drives in I might go. you know the stores in Cleveland are open Monday evenings till nine.

about your picture, Darling, I don't care what you have on as long as I can see your smiling face. Do you suppose you could borrow a garrison ^{hat} from one of the fellows that already have one? I mean if it fits. But if not I don't care. Just so I can see my sweetie's sweet face.

Darling, I shall be very content to have you pay the bills of the Bell's of St. River st (I hope we don't have to live on St. River st too long however) I'd just as soon be a house wife as anything else. I always loved taking care of my little home and my little hubby. And I think it won't be so very far into the future that I shall be doing it

again and loving it just as much. But I like my work very much and we have an awful lot of fun. Today we laughed so hard till the tears ran down our faces. I found a little sign that said "Kick me hard." so we it to some tape and posted on the back of the other ^{one} ~~guy's~~ ^{girls} blouse. And she was walking all over the depot with sign on her back. And then the guys thought they would be funny so they put a sign on the back of one of the girls chairs, that said Kiss me and all the guys kept trying to kiss her and she couldn't figure out why until she got up and saw the sign. And I sat there and laughed so hard I almost p— my pants.

Something is always going on around here. We always have a good time.

Gosh, honey, all the ashtrays in the house stay so nice and clean. But I'd much rather have to clean them out every single day from my honey.

I'm supposed to go over to your folks house to-morrow for chicken

dinner. no, they didn't kill any of their own. Elizabeth is getting rid of all her chickens so your mother is taking one of them. I don't know what I'm going to do to-night. I suppose I shall get in touch with Ida and she will come over here. Good old Ida, I don't know what I would do without her. I really appreciate her now.

nothing much new has happened since the last time I wrote. I always try to write all the news I think might interest you. Oh yes, Genevieve sent me a box of candy for my birthday. She sends your mother a pair of slippers and your Dad some perfume (?) and something for Bill, Dolly & Ricky. She said they were all birthday presents except Dolly's and your Dad's. You know Ricky will be 1 year old Thurs. Doesn't time fly, Sweetie? It doesn't seem a year ago. Well, Darling, I'm going to eat my supper and take a shower and get dressed. So I shall say so long to my darling beloved husband.

Your own
Frank.

Backwards Party

A backwards party was enjoyed last evening by members of the '37 Club at the home of Mrs. T. Gibson on Adams street. When the guests arrived a delicious three course luncheon was served by the hostess.

The diversion of the evening was Liberty Flag with first prize going to Mrs. Jack Bell and consolation to Mrs. Eugene Duffy.

The business meeting wound up the pleasant evening with the members agreeing to meet on April 22 at the home of Mrs. Eugene Duffy on Tenth street.

[[Nick Dante 6/21/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #21]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943
APR 10 10³⁰ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. 78th Div.
Camp Butner,
N. C.

A.P.O. 78

[[Nick Dante 6/21/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

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

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

[[image- drawing of the house and family Evabel imagines her and Jack will have in the future.]]

April 10

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[[Page 4 – Letter]]

2/

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[[Page 5 – Letter]]

3/

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[[Page 6 – Letter]]

4/

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your own -- Fink

[[Page 7 – Clipping]]

[[Eva included a newspaper clipping of an event she attended with her friends.]]