
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-20-1943

1943-04-20, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Bell, Evabel, "1943-04-20, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 156.
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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; April 20, 1943; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization – History – 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Elyria (Ohio) – History – 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Soldiers; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Women; Camp Butner (N.C.) - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Camp Butner (N.C.)

Keywords

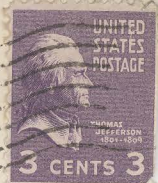
April, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; employment; job; war work; weather; rainy weather; family; father; aunt; automobiles; alcohol; friendship; recreation and entertainment; birthday; gifts; duty; assignment

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-04-20_006

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

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

apr 20

Dearest Baby,

Well I just got home from work. I straightened up the house and now I'm set to write a letter to my Darling.

It's nice and mild out to-day but has been raining on and off all day. But yesterday that really was the day. Pour—say it rained from early morning and it was still ~~raining~~ raining when I went to bed after 11. I was going to Pa & Aunt Celestia's last night and I stopped at Phil's first to get some stuff for my lunch and he said he couldn't get his car started. So I gave him a push and pushed him clear around the block and the car still wouldn't start so he took it to a garage. I mean the Pontiac not his Packard. And then I went to Pa & Aunt Celestia's. Benny and Lena & Shelly were there. We enjoyed ourselves and I got to feeling a little dizzy on the wine I drank. But I was alright. It wears off my quick enough, and then I stopped at Babich's to see who was sleeping over. But only Ida came. Not that I cared but Ida said

they were having a full house and asked me if I could accommodate a couple of people. But I guess they had enough room at Babich's.

And then I went home and went to sleep.

now I'm going down town to buy some thing for Ricky. I still haven't gotten any thing for him for his birthday.

I didn't get a letter from you to-day, Sweetie, but I didn't expect one either. It was the day ^{you} were going to stand guard for 24 hours. So even if I had got one I would have been surprised. But I like to write to my baby every day so he will know all the funny little things that happen to me. I say every day, if possible, I try to write every day but sometimes I just can't seem to make it. But I haven't missed many, have I?

Well darling, I'm going down town and when I come home I shall get dressed and go to Babich's.

All my love to my own sweet Hubby.

your own — Pink

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #6]

[Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

[[Image: Post-mark
stamp, with print text

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“APR 20 / 530 PM”]]

[[Image: 3-Cent Purple
postage stamp with image
of Thomas Jefferson.]]

Pvt John P. Bell

78 th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,

N.C.

[Page 2 – Back of Envelope]]

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

[Page 3 – Letter]

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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Your own -- Fink