

4-25-1943

1943-04-25, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; April 25, 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.); World War, 1939 – 1945 – Military Equipment and Supplies

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; Easter; holiday; children; friendship; celebration; faith and religion; Christianity; clothing; post-war hopes; peace; family; mother; death; health and sickness; illness; money; finances; songs; music; poetry; prayer; Camp Polk, La.; assignment; recreation and entertainment; cooking; food; automobiles; weather; overcast weather

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-04-25_012

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Put John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Beutner,
N.C.

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

Apr 25.

Dearest Darling Sweetheart,

Easter Sunday morning, I am at Bill and Dolly's taking care of the baby while they are going to Church. As I was going through town this morning I saw everyone in their new Easter finery. I gave me kind of a funny feeling. I've got a good looking Easter outfit but I didn't have anyone to wear it for. So I'm not even getting dressed to-day. When you come home I shall get all dressed up in all my glory and you can sit and admire me.

O, will you? Anyway we shall make up for lost time. What a time we shall have, eh, Darling? I don't mind now knowing that I stay home because we always had such swell times to-gether and we shall have such swell times when you come home. I hope, Darling, that next Easter we can spend to-gether in a peaceful world.

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kied about it again.

Ricky is sleeping now and the house is so quiet. All you can hear is the wind whistling around the door. Dolly looked so nice this morning and so did Bill when they went off to Church to gether this morning.

This morning about 9:15, I was in bed yet and there came a rapping at my door. And so I got up. I couldn't sleep any more any way, Ken Margie Bathory and Betty Noble came in to show me their new Easter outfits. They both looked so cute. They are going to sing in the choir this morning in Church. They had been to a church breakfast at 6:30 that morning.

When Bill & Dolly come home this afternoon I'm going home and clean up my little house. I'm just debating as to whether I should put drapes up or leave my curtains up for the summer. If I can find some real nice looking drape material I might

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yesterday, as you know, I was over to your mother's, I was so ashamed of myself, I hadn't been there for so long, it was over a week. But they always make me so welcome.

I don't suppose your mother would like to have me write this, but I think you would like to know. You know Betty O'Brien's husband, Eddie Urbanski? Well, he died last week. You know I was always had T.B. Well I guess he got a hemorrhage and died very suddenly. I thought perhaps you would like to have known about it. Or don't you like to have me tell you things like that? I got my electric bill the other day and it was \$2.72. I still think that is too much. I don't wadov iron or anything and I'm never home in the evenings. But I shall just have to go up there and

put drapes up if not I shall just put
my marquisette curtains back up again
The venetian blinds look so nice. Everyone
that comes in remarks about them. Only
trouble I wish you were here a little longer to
enjoy them. And then I have your star
hanging in the living room window. It
shows up so nice from the outside. Every
time I look at the stars in my window I
always think about that song "you
the only star in my blue heaven and you
are shining just for me." That's right too
isn't it, sweetheart, we are just shining
just for each other. Everytime I see a
couple to-gether, I always look at the fellow
and I compare him to you and for some
reason or another you always seem to
win. But I always did think you were
the bestest of the best. I would like to
write a poem for you too, telling how much
your love means to me and all the things
I would like to be with you all the
time and all that stuff, but

I'm afraid I'm not very ^{good} at poetry so I shall
just have to tell you of my love in prose.
Still that be all right with you, Sweetie?
Well here goes my prosaic abilities.

Darling Sweetheart Baby; my love for you
is as undying as the stars above as big as
the love of God for man as sweet as the
flowers in May. We shall have the happiest
future life together when the world
has rid it's ^{self} of the mad men who throw
us from each other's loving arms. And may
the prayers on every American lips come
true as soon as possible so we can
enjoy our love for each other with out
further interruption. In other words, Baby,
the sooner we are back together the
happier the both of us shall be. and
Darling if the war ended tomorrow that
wouldn't be too soon for us, would it. Sweetie?

you asked me where Milton Gary is, he
is in Camp Polk La. He is in the tank
division. I guess that's what it is.

anyway he drives ^{by} tanks, trucks and all that
sort of stuff. I guess he likes it pretty well.
I think maybe I shall have some of the
girls over for supper ~~that~~ night. I want
to have baked lima beans. I think I'll
have them but it depends on if Ralph has
to work that night. I was going to have
Jean + Edith over.

I was going to wash the car to-day but
it is such a gray old dreary day I don't
think I shall. Every time I plan to wash
the car it turns out to be a terrible day.
If all dinner is ready, sweetie, so lets
go eat. may I take your arm Sir?

all my love, Sweetheart, to the
dearest, sweetest, boy in the world
your own
Fink

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #12]

[Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

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

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“APR 25 / 330 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]

Apr 25.

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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[Page 5 – Letter continued]

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[Page 6 – Letter continued]

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[Page 6 – Letter continued]

6/

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Your own

Fink