

5-12-1943

1943-05-12, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; May 12, 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 – Rationing

Keywords

May, 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; Cleveland, Ohio; recreation and entertainment; travel; weather; rainy weather; family; mother; brother; sister; clothing; food; cooking; rations

Identifier

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

Mrs J. Bell
345. 21. River St
Elyria O.

Dearest Sweetheart,

May 12,

Well to-nights the night we are supposed to go to Cleveland. and the sky is all cloudy. It looks just like it's going to rain. Wont that be swell and me in a yellow outfit. and that darn cowl ventilator leaks. Oh well I never saw it to fail every time you want to go someplace it rains.

Last night I was over your folks. your mother shortened my new dress for me and we had a swell time. your mother & I sure do get along good to gether. I think she is such a swell person. I read your letter you wrote to your folks. and also Chuck's. and I wrote a letter a letter to Genevieve.

I brought some hamburger over and so we had meat loaf and also we had baked beans. I took some of the meat loaf for my lunch to-day. Boy is it good. It certainly is swell to drive the car

3.

face. I'm always bragging to the girls at work what a wonderful husband I've got. They probably think I'm bragging but I know just how swell you are.

It's no wonder I love you so much. I have so much to look forward to. Just imagine being able to spend the rest of my life with you. It's such a wonderful thought. I don't mind sacrificing a little now. When this is all over with, just think, Darling, we'll be together forever and a day. It's wonderful to think of that. You're such a sweetheart, I still don't know how I ever managed to get such a wonderful guy. I'm sure a lucky girl.

It's pretty chilly out to-day. Yesterday it was nice and warm. It was kind of rainy but nice + warm, but to-day it's cold again. Good sakes it just looks like summer is never going

2

when I know every thing is right on it. Last night while I was over to your mother I took a dry cloth and wiped the car around and it looks swell. I thought if I was going into Cleveland I didn't want everyone to know we were from the Country. And, Oh yes, we are going to have corsages. Isn't that ducky? It was Barbara's idea and who am I to override Barb.

I'm going to see if I can get an extra stamp for some work shoes. You know I told you about it I need some. I still have the ones that I had fixed before you left and they are getting kind of shabby. So I reckon I had better get 'em before too long.

Darling, I have a little secret to tell you. I love you. Now don't tell a soul because no one could ever guess it. Could they? Baby, my love for you shines all over my

to come to Ohio⁴. It's ~~may~~ but one would
never know to look at the weather.

Darling, I must run, I'm
late now.

Love

you,

Frank

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #20]

[Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

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

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“MAY 12 / 7 – 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]

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345 W. River St
Eyria, O.

Page 3 – Letter]

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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[Page 5 – Letter continued]

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Fink