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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #180

Evabel Bell

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Pt. John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
Mrs. I. Bell
346 21. River St
C. Lyvia O.
May 12,

Dearest Sweetheart,

Well tonight the night we are supposed to go to Cleveland, and the sky is all cloudy. It looks just like it's going to rain. Won't that be swell and me in a yellow outfit, and that rain coat 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 and I sure do get along good to gether. I think she is such a swell person. I read your letters you wrote to your folks, and also Chuck's and I wrote a letter a letter to Genevieve.

I bought some lambing over and so we had meat loaf and also we had baked beans. I took some of the meat loaf for my lunch today. Boy is it good. It certainly is swell to drive the car
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, well, 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 such a lucky girl.

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

when I know everything is right on it. Last night while I was over to your mother I took a dry cloth and wiped the on 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. Oh yes, we are going to have coverages. Isn't that deeky? 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 fitted before you left and they are getting kind of shabby. If I reckon I had better get shot 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 Ohio. It’s May, but one would never know to look at the weather.
Darling, I must run. I’m late now.

Love

Your, Frick
Pvt John. P. Bell
78 [[underscore]] th [[/underscore]] Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner
N.C.
Mrs J. Bell
345 W. River St
Eyria, O.
May 12,

Dearest Sweetheart,

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. Won’t that be swell and me in a yellow outfit. And that darn cowl vencelator [sic] 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 letters you wrote to your folks. And also Chuck’s. And I wrote a letter a letter to Genevieve.

I brought some hamburg 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
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. I don't mind sacrificing a little now. When this is all over with, just think, Darling, we'll be to-gether forever and a day. It's wonderful to think of that. Your [sic] 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. Gosh sakes it just looks like summer is never going when I know every thing is right on it. Last night while I was over to your mother I took a day 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 lucky? It was Barbara's idea. And who am I to over ride 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 shod 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 Ohio. It’s May but one would never know to look at the weather.
   Darling, I must run, I’m late now.

   Love
   You,
   Fink