
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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5-19-1943

1943-05-19, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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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; family; mother; friendship; children; post-war hopes; finances; father; money; insurance; budget; clothing; automobiles; weather; rainy weather; war bonds; education; military unit; aviation; training; rank

Identifier

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Mrs J. R. Bell
34 S. River St
Elyria, O.



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

Darling Sweetie,

May 19.

Received your letter of the 15th to-day. Gosh, Honey, I sure do hope what you said about coming home for five days is true. Oh Darling, that makes every thing seem so nice. Of course I'm not going to bank on it too much, but it is something to look forward to.

I am at your mother's house now. Bill + Polly were here for supper too. Polly came this morning and was here all day. And of course Ricky too.

Darling, I think you are perfectly right about me not coming down to live with you. I think we will be far wiser to think of the future. Dearest, I want to be with you so bad, but this is one time we have to think of what will happen after this is all over. When you come home we don't want to have to start all over again from scratch.

May 20

I didn't get to finish your letter last night so I'm going to see if I can finish it at work.

Darling, this morning as I was just coming out of this house, some fellow came up to me and asked me if I was Evabel. and then he said my dad had sent him to look at our washing machine. So I showed it to him and he offered me

#3 for it. But I said I'd have to ask my husband what he thought about it before I would sell it. I don't think #3 is enough do you? If we can't get \$5 or at least \$4 for it then I think I could get more for it for junk. you tell me what you think. you know its all copper and we could get something for that. Couldn't we? Well anyway you write and tell me what you think I ought to do.

Last night I gave your money \$10 to put in your account. I didn't put any in mine. I had to use the money to pay for the brakes. and I owed for 2 months on our insurance. and then I bought my new dress and that cost \$11 so I spent it before I knew it. But I managed to save \$10 for your account.

Last night Bill tried to get your dad's car started. I pushed him all around the block but no go. He finally said there was a short in it. So Dolly pulled the car home with Bill in it, of course. and he is going to take it to George's. your mother gets so mad about the car.

When I get home to-night I'm going to clean up the house real good. To-morrow night I'd like to have my hair set. I'm going to call up Jean Gibson and ask her if she will do it.

Do you know what, Sweetie, It has

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rained every day for 2/3 days here. What do you think of that.

Darling, I must stop now to tell you how much I love you. You are the sweetest, best, the swellest and the most lovable lover anyone could ask for. Gosh, Honey, am I going to be proud of you when you come home. You will probably be nice and husky and brown. Tell me, Sweetie, does your face break out much now?

Buy mine dress from all the oil. Remember how I never had any pimples?

Darling, when you come home, I hope we can have at least \$500 in the bank. I don't mean the bonds either. I'll save them for our children to go to college on. We have 9 so far and I suppose the pile will keep right on growing. Have they asked you yet whether you want to buy any. Well, I wouldnt, you are paying out enough stuff now.

Dolly said she was reading in the Sunday paper about the signal corps. She said that it said you have to have the highest I. Q. of any other branch including the air corps. And after you complete your specialist training you become a Sergeant. I always knew my honey was smart.

Well, Baby, I guess it's about time

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to go back to work,
I love you, Baby.

Lots of hugs & kisses to the dearest
soldier of them all.

Your own
Fink.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION APRIL 1943 – MAY 1943 #28]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Mrs J. P. Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, O.

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

“ELYRIA / OHIO / 1943”

encircling date:

“MAY 20 / 6 – 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 – Letter]

May 19.

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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Do you know what, Sweetie, It has

[Page 4 – Letter continued]

3/

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Darling, I must stop now to tell you how much I love you. You are the sweetest, best, the swellest and the most lovable lover any one could ask for. Gosh, Honey, am I going to be proud of you when you come home. You will probably be nice and husky and brown. Tell me, Sweetie, does your face break out much now? Boy mine does from all the oil. Remember how I never had any pimples?

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