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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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6-23-1943

## 1943-06-23, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; June 23, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.); Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Labor; Women. Industry; World War 1939 1945 United States. Letterhead;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; family; Lorain, OH; recreation and entertainment; post-war hopes; money; funds; food; celebration;

## Identifier

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340 St. River St  
Elyria O.



Post John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner  
N.C.

June 23.



Dearest Sweetie,

I hope when I get home from work to-day I find a letter from my sweetie. I haven't had a letter since Friday and I'm getting kind of lonesome for your letters. I suppose they couldn't take any out from where you were on the shooting range. I hope you tell me all about it.

Didn't I write you a terrible letter yesterday? But I just couldn't seem to make my mind function.

Darling, to-day is our 7<sup>th</sup> anniversary, and this is the first one we have spent away from each other. Just imagine, Sweetheart, 7 years to-gether and we are more in love

with each other <sup>2</sup> than we ever were.

How can I help being in love with you when you are such a dear, sweet little graham cracker boy. I hope on our next anniversary we are to-gether for good.

I didn't tell you what we did Sat nite, did I? Well first of all I went shopping then Ida came over with Lorna and then we went to Lorain and picked up Libby and her mother and we went out. We went to the Lorain Country Club. That's a swell place to go. Good band, good floor, good drinks and nice crowd, and we stayed there for a while and then we went to the Copy Corners and believe me that's the last time I'm going there. The service was lousy and the dumplings in the chicken paprikash tasted sawy and ~~was~~ on top of all that it cost \$4.00. and that doesn't even include coffee. So we said the hell with it. We weren't going there

no more. I guess they thought they could get away with anything and they don't even serve anymore cabbage roll with it.

yesterday, which was my day off, I felt so lazy I didn't do a thing. I don't know what got into me. So to-night when I come from work I have to pitch in and clean up the house and I want to scrub out my cupboard which is very dirty.

I love you, Baby Dear, you are my secret passion, now don't tell anyone.

I guess I had better get back to work I shall say se long with bushels + bushels of love + kiss  
your own,  
Frank.

[[Nick Dante 3/21/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #20]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

345 W. River St.  
Elyria, O.

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943  
JUN 25 6 - AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup>. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,  
N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 23

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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Your own,  
Fink