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7-4-1943

1943-07-04, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Ma J. P. Bell. 345 St. Rises St. Elyria, O.

July 4. 1943 Dearest Sweetheart, Independence day and what a day. It's a gray day. But I don't care I don't have to go to work and so In happy. The don't get me wong I like my work but I just love to sleep in the morning and I get to sleep to morrow too Don't you envy me? The went out last night but we didn't have puch a good time. I Coreld see all the couples to-gether and all could do was sit there and wish you ever with me, Wailing, you always write such nice cheerful letters, I wish I could do the same Din cheerful, Imean I'm happy and I don't have a

thing to emplain about but In always wishing you were with me which is only natural, isn't it I was always so proud of you. you made such a swell appearance, and when you come home on furlaugh din gring to be doubly proceed of you. you are such a certe little person to have around, I just won't be able to keep my hands off you, I'll hand or something. It touch you or held your love you to peices, Did you know you are my cute Severtie and my Sweet cuties? I wished could fly down there right new and hug and kess you so much that you'd have to ask me to let go of you so you could catch your breath. about me meeting for the station in Cleveland you flet I will If I could I'd riche drive halfevay and meet you someplace along the line. But

the time comes then we shall talk it over and see what is the best thing to do. God just think perhaps next month in this time you night be home. It happy day. I just lope that your Church get home about the same time. Wouldn't that be grand. I think the army tries to be a little helpful in that respect doesn't it 2 Dave any of the fellows had theer furloughs yet " with Bob Ball I you don't say much in your letters about him and so I roas wondering. Do you like your buddies just as well as you did when you just got agreemented? I still haven't heard from Church so maybe I had better write to him. I suppose he is pretty busy now. thying and all that stuff, Do you hear from him " I believe I shall go over to your

folks house this afternoon. Its raining out now but maybe et well stop by the time I get ready Itell, Ithink I shall get dressed now, so I guess Il say so long to my sweetheart in the service. sweetest, desiest + cutest husband in the whole world. your own Finds

[[Bell Correspondence #4]]

[[Page 1- Envelope-Front]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943 JUL 5 8- AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner, N.C.

[[Page 2- Envelope- Back]]

Mrs. J. P. Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, O. [[Page 3- Letter]]

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

July 4, 1943

Dearest Sweetheart,

Independence day and what a day. It's a gray day. But I don't care I don't have to go to work and so I'm happy. Oh don't get me wrong I like my work but just love to sleep in the morning. And I get to sleep to-morrow too. Don't you envy me?

We went out last night but we didn't have such a good time. I could see all the couples to-gether and all I could do was sit there and wish you were with me.

Darling, you always write such nice cheerful letters. I wish I could do the same. I'm cheerful. I mean I'm happy and I don't have a

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thing to complain about but I'm always wishing you were with me which is only natural, isn't it? I was always so proud of you. You made such a swell appearance. And when you come home on furlough I'm going to be doubly proud of you. You are such a cute little person to have around. I just wont be able to keep my hands off you. I'll always want to touch you or hold your hand or something. Oh Baby I'll just love you to pieces. Did you know you are my cute sweetie and my sweet cutie? I wish I could fly down there right now and hug and kiss you so much that you'd have to ask me to let go of you so you could catch your breath.

You said in your last letter something about me meeting you at the station in Cleveland. You bet I will. If I could I'd ride down half way and meet you someplace along the line. But when

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the time comes then we shall talk it over and see what is the best thing to do. Gosh just think perhaps next month in this time you might be home. Oh happy day. I just hope that you + Chuck get home about the same time. Wouldn't that be grand. I think the army tries to be a little helpful in that respect doesn't it? Have any of the fellows had thier furloughs yet?

Are you still pretty good friends with Bob Ball? You don't say much in your letters about him and so I was wondering. Do you like your buddies just as well as you did when you just got acquainted? I still haven't heard from Chuck so maybe I had better write to him. I suppose he is pretty busy now. Flying and all that stuff. Do you hear from him?

I believe I shall go over to you

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folks house this afternoon. It's raining out now but maybe it will stop by the time I get ready to go.

Well, I think I shall get dressed now. So I guess I'll say so long to my sweetheart in the service.

All my love to the darlingest, bestest, sweetest, dearest, + cutest husband in the whole world.

Your own,

Fink.