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7-9-1943

1943-07-09, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; July 9, 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; humor; rainy weather; tobacco; sex; rainy weather; recreation and entertainment; comradery; post-war hopes; family; mother; father; food;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-07-09_009

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78th Sig Co. A.P. O. 78 Campo Butner) n.C.

Mus J. C. Bill 349 St. River St. Elgria, O. B. J. Charles

July 9. Darling, Honey you do write the cutest letters. I had to laugh when I read the letter from your yesterday, you had said it was raining and I leveld see the platches on the paper where the water came off your han. could just imagine your setting on eyo and your shoes off with a cigarette in your growth writing to Mr. you are such an old cuted. could just love you to pieces when you are like that . Did you know tell any one, cause I don't think a sould would know it if you dedn't Day something, Darling you sine can say just what I'm thinking of so nece you always express everything so sweetly then you say, I love you, you say It in so truck better a way than I can you re a little koney. It's no wonder I love you so much is it? How can anyone help

loving anyone as sveret asyou are you are my lettle loverby and you bet we will make up for lost time, Dailing, He love each othwrip every night that you are home. I hope you asked for a weekend home. For one thing traveling during the middle of The week is much lasier than over the weekend. and another thing I would kind of like to go out with you on the dat night you are home. I haven't had a date in so long I almost forgot what it is like, So I would love to go out with my best boy friend. The could go downtown on sat night just like we used to Stould you like that, honey? Itell any way we will do just what you want to do It's a real slice day to-day not real hot but just nice. I want to go home to-night and go to bed larly. In powerful sleepy I didn't get to bed last night till after 1'0' clock I went to chief

last night, I didn't wer any thing. He had a real good time. It played penochle and jean served stuffed green peppers and lady locks. be while last night your dad didn't want to climb the steps, but he sat aut in post and I went out there and talked to him for a while I had to go to club so they left about 8:30. I don't Think they would your dad likes to get home before it gets too dusk. They were over to Bill + Volly's for supper. written all the news for the past, It hows so Ill draw this to a close Lots of hugs + juicy kiss and all my love to my own sweet graham cracker boy. tink.

[[Bell Correspondence #9]]

[[Page 1- Envelope-Front]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943 JUL 9 6-PM]]

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 9,

Darling,

Honey you do write the cutest letters. I had I had to laugh when I read the letter from you yesterday. You had said it was raining and I could see the platches on the paper where the water came off. Your hair. I could just imagine you sitting on your bed with your knees propped up and your shoes off with a cigarette in your mouth writing to me. You are such an old cutie. I could just love you to pieces when you are like that. Did you know you are my sweetie? Well, don't tell any one, cause I don't think a soul would know it if you didn't say something. Darling you sure can say just what I'm thinking of so nice. You always express everything so sweetly. When you say, I love you, you say it in so much better a way than I can. Youre a little honey. It's no wonder I love you so much is it? How can any one help

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loving anyone as sweet as you are. You are my little lover boy. And you bet we will make up for lost time. Darling, we love each other up every night that you are home. I hope you asked for a weekend home. For one thing traveling during the middle of the week is much easier than over the weekend, and another thing I would kind of like to go out with you on the Sat night you are home. I haven't had a date in so long I almost forgot what it is like, so I would love to go out with my best boy friend. We could go downtown on Sat night just like we used to. Would you like that, honey? Well any way we will do just what you want to do.

It's a real nice day to-day. Not real hot but just nice. I want to go home to-night and go to bed early. I'm powerful sleepy. I didn't get to bed last night till after 1'O'Clock. I went to club

[[Page 5- Letter]]

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last night. I didn't win anything. We had a real good time. We played pinochle. And Jean served stuffed green peppers and lady locks. Your mother and Dad came over for a while last night. Your dad didn't want to climb the steps, but he sat out in front and I went out there and talked to him for a while. I had to go to club so they left about 8:30. I don't think they would have stayed any longer because your dad likes to get home before it gets too dark. They were over to Bill + Dolly's for supper.

Well, baby Dear, I guess I have written all the news for the past 24 hours so I'll draw this to a close Lots of hugs + juicy kiss and all my love to my own sweet graham cracker boy.

Your own,

Fink.