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1943-11-23, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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1943-11-23, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; Henderson, N.C.; recreation and entertainment; comradery; cold weather; Mother; Brother; family; holiday; food;

Identifier

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Mrs J. P. Bell
210 Lomer St
Henderson, N.C.



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

Dearest Sweetie,

I'm laying in bed trying to write you a letter so if this sounds kind of cockeyed you will know why. First of all, Baby, please forgive me for not writing you. I just didn't seem to get around to it, but I shall try to be more faithful hereafter. Well, Sunday, I slept until 2:00 I was just exhausted from Sat. and after that I got up washed out a few clothes and washed my hair and then I took a bath and went over to Genevieve's. Then after a bit we went up to Sam + Julie's and sat around and kibitzed. And then I came home to-day I cleaned up the house, went down town and then went to Genevieve's and I had supper there as did Julie and Ann. Sam has gone to Statesville

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for a few days. and it turned so cold
and I didnt have any heat in the
house so Julie loaned me her electric
heating pad and it is swell. Almost
as good a heater as you are. But I'll
take you any day in the week.

God, Sweetie, only two more weeks
till I see you. Darling, I miss you
so much. you are in my thoughts
always. But it wont be too long
till you are in my arms, O, happy day.
Im going to work at Norwich
to-morrow. Im glad about it
because when I work my time
seems to pass much quicker and
then too I dont have a lot of time
to sit and think things over.
I got a letter from your mother
to-day. She sure does write

3

well letters. She was telling me about Chuck's Dutch girl friend. She said her name is Friedl and Chuck says that she has given up trying to make a dancer out of him so now they just sit and talk (?).

Genevieve and I are planning our Thanksgiving dinner, but the only trouble, Sweetheart, is that you won't be there to enjoy it with us. But we sure have got some meal planned. I'll write and tell you all about it afterwards.

I love you so much, Sweetie, and I'm always dreaming of the time we shall always be together and nothing will be able to separate us. You are the light of my life.

Darling, it's getting late so I shall send you a million kisses and go to sleep and dream of my darling Love.

your own
Fink

[[Nick Dante 5/5/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #35]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J.P. Bell
215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.

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

[[image- black circle stamp: HENDERSON, N.C. 1943
NOV 23 1³⁰PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner,

N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

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