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11-25-1943

1943-11-25, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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May rolle 210 Donne St ERSO ENOV25 (1.943 Tot John P. Bell 78 ch Dig Co. A.P.O. 78 Camp Butner,







Dearest Sweetkeart Dere it is Thanksgiving day, author and Betty Low lave gone to a football game, Lenevieve is taking a bath and In sitting here writing to my love. It is so Once out to day Ewonderful too thall weather). The oxly their wrong is that you can't be here with us Thanksgiving we can all be home to-gether for good, and in a peaceful would too . Tels hope so, Losh, Honey you Day that norwood has completed his It bombing mission and is home already, market it won't be too long before chuck will be fre too notwood west over only about a month before Church did Josh, Sweeter wouldn't it be Cornely le if we could all go home for christings or better get new years.

But anyway I hope we can be to gether for three days, as long as I'm with you am happy the just let the rest of the world go by. Leneview and I have started our Christmas lest and boy of boy do ever have a list, Idnit beaser how his ever going to get long one the beyond me and how love always get such a leig lest. and I only put pown our immaediate familie Last night hove to nowichi (as usual) and they had some reletion there. from Baltemore and also they had their son's (the norwicks) guilfriend and her mother and so we catearound and talked and I had a very nue teme In just like one

of the family Well Balia, we have just finished lating and bay was that ever a Dwell-meal, Dre had roast chicken with dressing mushed potatoes, owed potatoes candied, creamgravy, pelas. a tossed salad, hat home made rolls, peran pie, mine piet apople fie and fruit, and boy of boy am I ever full. I ate like a pig But there was one thing lacking, and that I think I skall go to the Ohser to-night. I drit want to stay home, Denievieve is gring out and I don't want go with her so I believe I shall go to the Ikaw als by my self. It's on holidays and

weekends that I miss you most of all, Of course I miss buring the much quicker then. goldby Hell Sweetheart I grees I had better let you in on my little secret. Promise you won't tell. Or here goes - I love you, Darling, I love you so much that I arrun you around with me all the time right in my heart. all my love and buskels of perses your own PD Guerieve Oends her best.

[[Bell Correspondence #37]]

[[Page 1- Envelope Front]]

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 25 9-PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner,

N.C.

[[Page 2- Envelope Back]]

[[Three Christmas themed postage stamps evenly spaced across the back of the envelope]]

[[Page 3- Letter]]

Dearest Sweetheart,

Here it is Thanksgiving Day. Aurthur and Betty Lou have gone to a football game, Genevieve is taking a bath and I'm sitting here writing to my lover. It is so nice out to-day. (wonderful football weather). The only thing wrong is that you can't be here with us to-day. Well, Darling, perhaps next Thanksgiving we can all be home to-gether for good. And in a peaceful world too. Let's hope so.

Gosh, honey, you say that Norwood has completed his 25 bombing missions and is home already, maybe it won't be too long before Chuck will be home too. Norwood went over only about a month before Chuck did.

Gosh, Sweetie wouldn't it be wonderful if we could all go home for Christmas or better yet New Years.

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2.

But anyway I hope we can be to-gether for those days. As long as I'm with you I'm happy. I'll just let the rest of the world go by.

Genevieve and I have started out Christmas list and boy oh boy do I ever have a list. I don't know how I'm ever going to get every one and beyond me [[strikethrough]]and so[[/strikethrough]] how I ever always get such a big list. And I only put down out immediate families too.

Last night I was over to Norwich's (as usual) and they had some relatives there. From Baltimore and also they had their son's (the Norwich's) girlfriend and her Mother and so we sat around and talked and I had a very nice time. I'm just like one

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of the family.

Well, Baby, we have just finished eating and boy was that ever a swell meal. We had roast chicken with dressing, mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes candied, cream gravy, peas, a tossed salad, hot home made rolls, pecan pie, mince pie + apple pie, and fruit. And boy oh boy am I ever full. I ate like a pig. But there was one thing lacking. And that was you.

I think I shall go to the show to-night, I don't want to stay home. Genevieve is going out and I don't want to go with her so I believe I shall go to the show all by myself. It's on holidays and

[[Page 6- Letter]]

4/

weekends that I miss you most of all. Of course, I miss during the week too but my time goes by much quicker then.

Well, Sweetheart, I guess I had better let you in on my little secret. Promise you wont tell. OK here goes – I love you, Darling, I love you so much that, I carry you around with me all the time right in my heart.

All my love and bushels of Kisses -- Your own, Fink.

P.S. Genevieve sends her best.