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11-25-1943

## 1943-11-25, Evabel to Jack

**Evabel Bell** 

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Pot John P. Bell

215 Jones St





Camp Buther

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







Dearest Sweetkeart Dere it is Thanksgiving day, auther and Betty Low fave gone to a football game, Senevieve is taking a bath and I'm pitting here writing to my lover, It is so muce out to day . Coonderful too thall weather). The only thing unong is that you can't be here with us to-day. Hell, Dacling, perhaps nept to-gether for good, and in a peaceful world too. Tels hope so. Stap, Honey, you Day that nowood has completed his It bombing mission and is home already, maybe it won't be too long before chuck will be forme too Notwood went over only about a month before Chuck did Joch, Sweetie wouldn't it be loonely la if we could all go home for christmes Do better yet new years.

Bart anyway I hape we can be to getter for three days, as long as in with you Im happy all just let the rest of the world go by. Seneview and I have started our Christmad lest and boy of boy do ever have a list. Idoit know how how have ever going to get locky one beyond me and for how ever always get such a ling lest. and Soxly but pown our innædiate familie Just night love to nouvichi (as usual) and they had some relition there. from Baltamore and also they had their son's (the norweighs) guilfriend and her mother and so we sateround and talked and I had a very nice Teme In just like one

of the family. Well Belief we have just finished lating and bay was that ever a Swell-meal, Die had roast chicken with dressing mashed potatoes, owed potatoes andied, creamgravy, pelas. a tossed salad, but home made rolls, peran pie, mince piet apphle fie and fruit, and boy of boy an Ilver full, I ate like a pig. But there was one thing lacking, and that was you. I think I chall go to the Ohow to-night. I drit want to stay home. Denievieve is going out and I don't want go with her so I believe I shall go to the show all by my self. Its on holidays and

weekends that I miss you most of all, Of courses miss during the week too but my time greaby much quickes then. Hill Sweetheast I guess I had better let you in on my little secret. Promise you wont tell. Or here goes - I love you, Dailing, I love you so mild that I arry you around with me all the time right in my heart. all my love and buskels of prised yourser PS Inevieve cends 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<sup>--</sup>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. [[Page 4- Letter]]

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 [[Page 5- Letter]]

3/

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.