
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

12-3-1943

1943-12-03, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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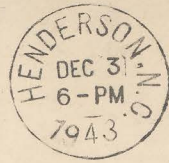
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A Message of Interest From---

**THE HENDERSON TOBACCO
BOARD OF TRADE, INC.**

Mr J P Bell
215 Horner St
Henderson N.C.



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

Dearest Darling,

What a glorious day!!! The temperature reads 72° and the sun is shining and birds are singing and Evabel is missing her sweetie.

Anyway aside from being goofy I'm feeling fine and I'm counting the days till you get back and Baby, it isn't so very long.

I'm afraid this is going to be a shorty Bell letter and I'm all out of news. Except of course that I love you. You are the sweetest, dearest, bestest and most lovable husband in the whole wide world and I'm so lucky to have you all to myself (almost) only right now a little part of you is owned by the U. S. Army.

Oh, yes, Baby, I got Lee to write to Ida and I'll bet she will be in her seventh heaven when she receives that letter. I doubt it be odd if something actually came of it? maybe as long as he doesn't see her it's all right. But

any way I made a good attempt.

Well, Sweetheart, I love you
very much, but I can't keep repeating
that, can I?

Please take care of yourself for
me and hurry back as soon as
you can.

Lots of Love and kisses and
a great big bear hug for my
sweet Darling Husband.

Your own
Frank.

Dearest Sweetheart,

What a terrible wife I am not even writing to my sweetheart for so long. Can you ever forgive me, Baby? I shall try to make up for it and write you a big long letter to-night.

First of all I want to tell you that I love you so and miss you so much, Sweetheart and I'm impatiently waiting for the day when you come home. I'm going to hug you so tight and kiss you so much you will have to holler for air. Well, sweetie I'm a "working goil" once again I do believe I'm going to work for Norwich's steady and I like it, Honey. Mr Norwich is swell to work for and I don't have some one standing over me all the time. As a matter of fact they put me over all the others there. I'm the only one that ~~is~~ can go to the register besides Florence + Mr. N. and I've been there just a week. And another thing, Sweetie, I'm their official chauffeur. Everytime they need something at the house or some one wants to go home Mr N. pulls the keys out of his pocket and says "Coabel, take the car and do such and such" and of course you know how I would hate to drive that car. I really feel like a big shot when I'm

driving through the down town section in that car. Mr Norwich says he knew I was a good driver from the first time I handled her. and he can thank you for all that because look who taught me to drive - The best driver in U.S.A. My own sweet little hubby.

I started to write you a letter in the store but I never finished it so if I repeat myself dont mind me. I'll try to finish it off to-morrow, if I can.

I told you what I did ~~Christmas~~ Thanksgiving and so I shall start with the day after wards. Well, Friday, Genevieve asked me to come over and help her clean up the left overs from Thanksgiving so I did and we proceeded to get into a game of Hearts after supper and we got so excited about it we didnt realize how late it was, so when I got ^{home} I just tumbled into bed. Well Sat. I worked the whole day and when I came home Mrs Turner and her daughter were in the bedroom wrapping Christmas gifts so they invited me in. and it was nice and warm in their place and it was as cold as an iceberg in mine so I gladly accepted. Sun. morning I got up around 11 and lit the stove and put my hair up and washed out some clothes and then Mrs Turner asked me in to dinner and

who am I to refuse a nice home cooked meal, and after that I proceeded to give my place a good cleaning and it sure needed it. I had been working all week and I really wasn't in it long enough to do anything, so I really had a job, and so I finally finished up by around 4 o'clock, and Florence and Mrs. Norwick had made me promise to come over, because I didn't go there on Thanksgiving. So I went over there and had supper. Florence has the nicest Aunt and Uncle and they are really in the chips. He owns a big wholesale drug Co. But he surely is a swell fellow. You would like him and he is so sorry he won't get a chance to meet you. He is leaving Wed. But you might meet his wife, I think she is staying over for a few days longer.

Dolly sent out my winter coat and also all of our Christmas gifts, and at the bottom of the box she put a Chronicle-Telegram and boy, was I ever glad to see that. There was an account in it about a shower Mrs. Paul Anser gave for Mrs. Lloyd Richmond and also a little item in it about Frank Sedgely

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being in the margins and all about him. But
you could appreciate it until you read it.
It's just like the Seelys, full of B. S.
Boy I read every article in that paper even the
ads. It sure felt good to see a home town paper.

I got a card from Ida. and she is at some kind
of a Convention in Cleveland and she says she is
meeting some new friends. I wonder if she means
men. I sure hope so. Poor thing

I bought a new winter everyday coat. It's real
nice looking, a grey herring bone with some extra
lining. I hope you like it. I sure need one.
I'm almost freezing in my spring coat.

Darling I hope this letter will kind of make
up for the letters I missed. But, Darling, I
think about you all the time and I really feel
bad to think I have been neglecting my baby.
But for those few days I was going around like
the proverbial button.

Sweetheart, I'm sending you back all the
kisses you sent me, you didn't put enough
oomph into them. Now show me mine? But
in the flesh no one can beat my honey. He's
the best but ever was or ever will be.
I'll be here - bottom comming up to meet me
all my love and lots of kisses - your own, Fink

[[Nick Dante 5/10/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #40]]

[[Page 1- Envelope-Front]]

[[crossed out "Henderson Tobacco" envelope header]]

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
DEC 3 6~ PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

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

Camp Butner
N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter 1]]

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[[Page 3- Letter 1]]

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Lots of Love and kisses and
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sweet Darling Husband.

Your Own,
Fink.

[[Page 4- Letter 2]]

Dearest Sweetheart,

What a terrible wife I am not even writing to my sweetheart for so long. Can you ever forgive me, Baby? I shall try to make up for it and write you a big long letter to-night.

First of all I want to tell you that I love you so and miss you so much, Sweetheart and I'm impatiently waiting for the day when you come home. I'm going to hug you so tight and kiss you so much you will have to holler for air. Well, Sweetie I'm a "working girl" once again I do believe I'm going to work for Norwich's steady and I like it, Honey, Mr Norwich is swell to work for and I don't have some one standing over me all the time. As a matter of fact they put me over all the others there. I'm the only one that can go to the register besides Florence + Mr. N. and I've been there just a week. And another thing, Sweetie, I'm thier official chauffer. Everytime they need something at the house or some one wants to go home Mr. N. pulls the keys out of his pocket and says "Evabel, take the car and do such and such" and of course you know how I would hate to drive that car. I really feel like a big shot when I'm

[[Page 5- Letter 2]]

2/

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My own sweet little hubby.

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very difficult to read]]

[[Page 6- Letter 2]]

3/

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[[Page 7- Letter 2]]

4

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Well here's the bottom coming up to meet me.
All my love and lots of kisses -- Your own, Fink.

[[bottom left corner of letter torn off and taped back on, wear on the tape and tear make some words very
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