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1944-01-04, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Jan 24 Dearest Sweetheast. I'm now at Senevieve and She is finishing up that dress I started long ago + far away ... It's just lovely out to day. a beautiful day. Just the kind that I sure have been living a life of luxury these past few days. I get up late and Lizzie Morwick's maid) has my breakfast ready and then I take a showe, and get dressed and then we go downtows and when we come home denne is ready, I haven't washed dished in so long & have almost forgottes low. Hall, Baby Dear still no letter from you. I hope you are o. M. and have leached your destination allregat. Tellme all about it now shall tell you about my doings since my last letter. Dut first let me tell you

aboutour little fun Friday nite. Ste played that game I told you about long time ago. That "Rise table Rise." Well we got it to working like mad Friday night. The table talk in that were O.M. and that Frank were going to get a furlough the end of this month. and a bunch more questions wish you cauld have been there. you would have gatter a big kick autogit. Sat night we went to the Cufed and ate (as usedal) and then we went. home. I sepent part of the lovening with Senewieve, Sert auther were working the jeg saw puggel that we had at any house and we worked on. Sun we got up late and had a a big dennet and lalled around the hause till about 6: 32 and then we had supper and the Folker went to Dadie's hause but Florence & I didn't feel like it so we stand home and then we went downtown and had

Some ice cream and then went home and so to leid. and that completes my doingo up to the present time when I'm at Geneviereis In a way Isure do hate to leave everything but in another way I have so much to look forward to in going home. In going togo home Medensday instead of Tuesday. It senis that bag wont be ready and so I have to wait for it Florence is still trying to get me to stay a little longer. But Om going home Wed. night or bust. Durling, I have a little secret for you - Clove you, Baby Dear you are my little koney and & think you are the sweetest little husband in the world and I miss you very much. I'm sending you buckele of pisses and hugs but want them all back. I love you Baky Dear, your ocon Fink.

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, O. [[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp w/ eagle]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944 MAR 6 4 - PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 78^{th.} Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 c/o Postmaster, Nashville, Tenn. [[Page 2- Letter]]

Jan 24

Dearest Sweetheart,

I'm now at Genevieve's and she is finishing up that dress I started long ago + far away.

It's just lovely out to day. A beautiful day. Just the kind that we love.

I sure have been living a life of luxury these past few days. I get up late and Lizzie (Norwich's maid) has my breakfast ready and then I take a shower, and get dressed and then we go downtown and when we come home dinner is ready. I haven't washed dishes in so long I have almost forgotten how.

Well, Baby Dear, still no letter from you. I hope you are O.K. and have reached your destination allright. Tell me all about it.

Now I shall tell you about my doings since my last letters. But first let me tell you [[Page 3- Letter]]

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about our little fun Friday nite. We played that game I told you about long time ago. That "Rise Table Rise." Well we got it to working like mad Friday night. The table told us that you were O.K. and that Frank was going to get a furlough the end of this month. And a bunch more questions. I wish you could have been there. You would have gotten a big kick out of it.

Sun. we got up late and had a a big dinner and lolled around the house till about 6:30 and then we had supper and the Folks went to Sadie's house but Florence + I didn't feel like it so we stayed home and then we went downtown and had [[Page 4- Letter]]

3/ some ice cream and then went home and in to bed. and that completes my doings up to the present time when I'm at Genevieve's. In a way I sure hate to leave everything but in another way I have so much to look forward to in going home. I'm going to go home Wednesday instead of Tuesday. It seems that bag wont be ready and I have to wait for it. Florence is still trying to get me to stay a little longer. But I'm going home Wed. night or bust. Darling, I have a little secret for you- I love you, Baby Dear. You are my little honey and I think you are the sweetest little husband in the world and I miss you very much. I'm sending you bushels of kisses and hugs but want them all back. I love you Baby Dear. Your own, Fink.