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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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3-7-1944

## 1944-03-07, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; March 7, 1944; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; War and civilization – History – 20th century USA; Women - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 1945 - Women;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; Nashville, Tennessee; hospital; injury; motion picture; health and sickness; post-war hopes; marriage; recreation and entertainment;

## Identifier

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Mr. J. P. Bell  
340 W. River St  
Clyria, O.



Post John P Bell  
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78  
C/o Postmaster,  
Nashville,  
Tenn.

Dearest Darling,

What a night Oh! I'm getting to be. Now it is 12 'O' Clock and I'm just starting a letter to you. What a gal you have.

I went to the hospital to-night to see the people downstairs' little boy. you remember I told you he was in the hospital because he had fallen down the cellar steps and broke his arm. Well, they couldn't get it set right and so to-morrow they have to operate on his arm to have the bone put in the right place. But he sure is a cheerful little guy about it all.

Well when we got home from the hospital we decided to play a little poker and in the end I won \$1.80.

To-morrow night I'm going to see that picture "Dust to Dust" Dally, Lena, and Edith Fitts are going. I hope it is as good as they say it is. you know, that's the picture they tell all about child birth and all that stuff. at 7 'O' clock

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it's for women and at 9 O'clock it's for men. They don't allow men and women in to - gether. Some picture, hey what?

Gosh, honey, you should hear that wind it's just blowing up a storm. It almost seems to shake the house down.

my cold is much better to day. I took a real hot shower last night before I went to bed and it must have loosened my cold up. Any way I feel a lot better.

Gosh, Sweetheart, I do wish the time would hurry and pass so it would be time for you to come home. I love you so much, Darling, I hate to be away from you one moment more than is necessary. You are such a sweet lover boy and such a wonderful person to have to come home. I always dream about the days when all will be peaceful again and you can come whistling up the steps just like you used to. Weren't they wonderful



3,  
days. Sweetheart?

Well, Baby Dear, The little old eye-lids  
are once again drooping so I had better  
sign off.

all my love and a million kisses

your Own;

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/ President Jefferson]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944  
MAR 7 11 - AM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
c/o Postmaster,  
Nashville,  
Tenn.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Dearest Darling,

What a night owl I'm getting to be. Here it is 12 'O 'Clock and I'm just starting a letter to you. What a gal you have.

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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Your Own,  
Fink.