3-17-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #360

Evabel Bell

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Fri. morning 2:45
Mar. 28.

Darling Sweetheart,

I got your shorty Bell letter that you wrote Sun. Perhaps, Dearest, we were both writing to each other at the same time. I wrote my letter to you while I was at your folks house. I have just come from Club. It was at Jean Ward's house. I don't believe you know her, we had a real nice time. He played some game called "yacht." I won second prize. I got a beautiful linen handkerchief.

Darling, I love you so much. Some time when I'm home alone, I get to thinking about you and all the funny little things we did together, that wouldn't mean a thing to anyone else. Just like our little language. Someone else wouldn't think that was so silly but we always got a big kick out of it. And now, when we couldn't fall asleep at night we'd lay in bed and sing and quid whistle "Nola" or "Dardanelle" for one, and our little joke about the "petals." Or how you'd whistle our little whistle when you'd come home from work and
and I'd go to the door to greet you
and I'd get the most wonderful tree in
the whole wide world. Oh, how I'd
love to hear that whistle right a
every time I hear anything that even faintly resembles
our whistle, my heart begins to thump
carek and I start looking around. How
wonderful it would be if sometime I
heard that whistle and looked up
and there you were, sweetheart. I'd
knock everyone down that was in
my way in my haste to get to you.
I don't want to be out of your arms
one moment longer than is necessary
and if sure is going to be swell to
be in your arms again too. I never
have too much of you.

Darling, be sure to write me if
anything new comes up. I'm so anxious
to know about everything. I sure
hope you can get home before Bill
has to go, as far as I know he
doesn't anything yet. But I'm keeping
my fingers crossed or maybe he will be
home yet.

Well, sweetheart, Goodnight and All
dreams I'm in your arms. Your Dore
Firth
Dearest Darling,

I have the most wonderful news to tell you. Seventy, Chuck has completed his mission. I'm so happy about it I could almost cry. Dolly called me up during my supper hour and said that your mother had called her. She received a cablegram from Chuck. Doesn't that make you feel a whole lot better? I know it does me.

Now wouldn't it be grand if you and Chuck could get home at the same time. I sure like you two see each other while he is home.

Bennie got her notice to-day. She is to leave April 10. Darling, sometimes it all looks so hopeless. It seems as though everyone's time is being broken up.

Do you suppose this mess will ever end? Of course it has to someday but when will that someday come? It is going on 3 years now since this mess started for United States. But, Darling, when it is all over with we sure will celebrate.
wont we, Honey? That will be the happiest
day of my life. Then I'll know you can
come back to our little home to stay.
and we can start making plans for our
little house and maybe Bill or Chuck will
help us build it, and we can start
raising our family too, aren't those going
to be the happy days from then on though.
We'll be together forever, nothing will
be able to separate us then well it, Baby,
you are such a sweet lover to want for.
I love you so very dearly. You are my
whole life, you are really part of me.
Every night before I go to bed
I kiss your picture goodnight and
pretend it's you. I have your picture sitting
on your chest of drawers. So when I
wake up the first thing I see is you.
I'm going to wash out a few things
and then I'm going to hit the hay.
I'm pretty tired.

all my love, Darling
your Own,
Fink.
A Message of Interest From---

THE HENDERSON TOBACCO BOARD OF TRADE, INC.

Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
c/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.
Darling Sweetheart,

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I don’t want to be out of your arms
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Dearest, be sure to write me if
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my fingers crossed so maybe he will be
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Well sweetheart, goodnight and I’ll
dream I’m in your arms. Your Own

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Fri. evening
March 17.

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