
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-17-1944

1944-03-17, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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A Message of Interest From---

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

*Mr J. P. Bell
345 W. River St
Clyde, Ohio*

*Put John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
C/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenns*



Fri. morning 2:45 AM
mar 19.

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 Chib. 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 times, when I'm home alone, I get to thinking about you and all the funny little things we did to - gether that wouldn't mean a thing to anyone else. Just like our little language. Some one else would think that was so silly but we always got a big kickout of it. And how, when we couldn't fall asleep at night we'd lay in bed and sing and you'd whistle "Nola" or "Dardanell" for me. 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 time in
the whole wide world. Oh, how I'd
love to hear that whistle right ^{now} everywhere
I hear anything that even faintly resembles
our whistle, my heart begins to thump
and I start looking around. How
wonderful it would be if sometime I
heard that 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 it sure is going to be swell to
be in your arms again too. I never
love too much of you.

Dearest, 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
hasn't anything yet. But I'm keeping
my fingers crossed so maybe he will be
home yet.

Well, Sweetheart, Good night and I'll
dream I'm in your arms. your Orion
Fredd

Fri. evening
march 17.

Dearest Darling,

I have the most wonderful news to tell you, Sweetie, 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 hope you two see each other while he is home.

Bennie got his notice to-day. He is to leave April 10, Darling, sometimes it all looks so hopeless. It seems as though everyone's home 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's going on 3 years now since this mess started for United States. But, Darling, when it's 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
tile house and maybe Bill & Chuck will
help us build it. and we can start
raising our family too. aren't those going
to be the happy days for us though.

We'll be together forever. nothing will
be able to separate us then will it, Baby?
you are such a sweet lover to wait for.

I love you so very dearly. you are my
whole life. you are really part of me. I
carry you around in my heart all the
time. 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,
Frank

[[Nick Dante 2/3/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #9]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

[[text: A Message of Interest From---]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944
MAR 18 9³⁰ AM]]

[[~~strickethrough printed text:
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.

[[Page 2- Letter 1]]

Fri. Morning 2 AM
Mar 17.

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Darling, I love you so much. Some times, when Im home alone, I get to thinking about you and all the funny little things we did to-gether that wouldn't mean a thing to anyone else. Just like our little language. Some one else would think that was so silly but we always got a big kick of it. And how, when we couldn't fall asleep at night we'd lay in bed and sing and you'd whistle "Nola" or "Dardanell" for me. And our little joke about the "petal." Or how you'd whistle our little whistle when you'd come home from work and

[[Page 3- Letter 1]]

and I'd go to the door to greet you
and I'd get the most wonderful kiss in
the whole wide world. Oh, how I'd
love to hear that whistle right now. Everytime
I hear anything that even faintly resembles
our whistle, my heart begins to thump
and I start looking around. How
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and there you were, sweetheart, I'd
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I don't want to be out of your arms
one moment longer than is necessary.
And it sure us going to be swell to
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Dearest, be sure to write me if
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to know about everything. I sure
hope you can get home before Bill
has to go. As far as I know he
hasn't anything yet. But I'm keeping
my fingers crossed so maybe he will be
home yet.

Well sweetheart, goodnight and I'll
dream I'm in your arms. Your Own
Fink

[[Page 4- Letter 2]]

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March 17.

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[[Page 5- Letter 2]]

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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