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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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3-19-1944

## 1944-03-19, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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### **Subject Terms**

Evabel Bell; March 19, 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; cold weather; post-war hopes; marriage; family; celebration; brother; recreation and entertainment; Cleveland, OH;

### **Identifier**

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Mr J. P. Bell  
345 St. River St  
Elyria, O.



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

Dearest Sweetheart,

Sun. morning  
Mar 19

Well here it is Sunday once again, and god itsure is cold outside too. Its not snowing and there isnt any snow on the ground but nevertheless its still cold.

I went out last night. We had a pretty good time I still would rather be with you, Sweetheart. We went to Castles - On - the lake, and then to the Crazy Corners to eat.

Look Honey, I can hardly wait till you come home and I can dance with you. I love to dance with you, and some times you sing to me. Thats what I like.

Dolly called me up and said that Violet is having a tea for Russ's wife and wanted me to go with her. She is coming over in a little while. We aint going to stay very long however because we want to go over to your folks, We try to get over there at least once a week.

Of course now your mother is going to be a lot happier too because she knows that Chuck is alright. That must have been a terrible weight on her mind. But she sure did stand up to it like a trooper. She is a wonderful person. I know now why you are such a swell person too. You take after your mother more than any of the rest of them.

Mrs White called me up too. She was having a game over there this afternoon and would have liked to have had me over and then to stay for dinner. But I would rather go over and see your folks. I think they need company worse than anyone does and they look forward so much to seeing Ricky. I think that is their bright spot in the week

3

When they see that baby, they just worship him.

I hope, Darling, that when we have a baby it will be as sweet a Pecky is. He is a little honey.

Perhaps by the time you get this letter your manauers will almost be over. Darling I'm just counting the days. I know you won't be here for my birthday but perhaps we can go out and celebrate it when you are home just like we used to maybe go into Cleveland and see a good stage show and go out to dinner. I'll do anything you want to do, I'll do whatever strikes your fancy. And I'm not accepting any invitations until you get here and you decide where you want to go. Won't we have a grand time together, but then we always do don't we?

I hope my cold gets better by the time you get home. Just about the time I think my cold is all

better then the weather has a change  
of heart and my cold gets worse.  
If only the weather would make  
up it's mind so would my  
cold.

Dearest, I love you so much. you  
are such a sweet lover boy. I'm always  
dreaming about the time when you  
will be home to stay for good and  
we can start our life again where  
we left off when you went away.  
you are the best husband I've  
ever had & I love you better than  
anything else on earth, you are  
so dear & precious to me.

Darling, I'm sending you lots  
of hugs and kisses and I hope  
they can be returned in person  
real soon.

all my love, Sweetheart,  
your own,  
Frank.

[[Bell Correspondence #10]]

[[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 20 6<sup>30</sup> AM]]

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



[[Page 2- Letter]]

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2/

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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You are the best husband I've  
ever had + I love you better than  
anything else on earth. You are  
so dear + precious to me.

Darling, I'm sending you lots  
of hugs and kisses and I hope  
they can be returned in person  
real soon.

All my love, sweetheart.

Your own,  
Fink.