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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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3-30-1944

## 1944-03-30, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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### **Subject Terms**

Evabel Bell; March 30, 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; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Pickett (VA);

### **Keywords**

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; marriage; recreation and entertainment; cold weather; automobile; draft; sex; post-war hopes;

### **Identifier**

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



Put John P. Bell  
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Pickett,  
Va.

Dearest Baby

Mar 30 '44

I have just come from club. I won second prize. It's a beautiful flower. It was at Maudie's house.

Oh my we sure are having our troubles. Maudie is dropping out of club now, and Jean Gibson thinks she will too. I guess the girls are getting pretty sick of Barbara and they are all going to drop out and then reorganize without her. She sure is a pill. Every meeting she picks on someone. To-night she said I was tight and boy the girls sure did jump on her. Boy, we sure do have our troubles.

I was showing the girls at club that picture of you cutting hair and it sure did tickle them. I just love that picture of you, you look so cute on it. But then you are cute anyway so I suppose that's that reason. I think it must be because I love you. Do you suppose?

To-day was another funny day. It was beautiful out early this morning

2

and then it started to snow and it snowed so hard for about half hour that you couldnt see 10 feet ahead. and after a while the sun came out and melted all the snow away and then it started all over again. Boy, the weather we have around here. We have weather whether we want weather or whether we dont sounds silly but its true.

Bill & Dolly were in the store to-day. Bill didnt go to work I guess his throat has been bothering him again so he decided to take a few days off. for which I dont blame him.

Oh yes, by the way, I think Ida is going to buy a car exactly like ours. Its black and it looks just like ours. I think it even has the ariel in the middle. Her other one just seemed to fall apart. I guess it had to have too much done to it.

Mr. Williamson was in the store today and he said things look pretty bad at the plant. Maynard has been put into 1-A and he says Lee expects it anyday and so does Kelp. and also they are talking about

3/

drafting all '4-F's and men over 38  
into industrials and he says if he  
loses Ray Stagner he doesn't know what  
he will do. God, that sure is too bad.  
That war is messing up a lot.

Well, Darling. I'm still hoping I  
see you real soon. But then I can  
hope can't I? Maybe some of days  
I might be writing a letter to you and  
I will hear foot steps on the stairs  
and I'll go look to see who it is and  
there you will be. Oh Baby, how  
wonderful that would be. I would  
throw my arms around you  
and hug and kiss you so much  
that you would have to come up  
for air. Sometimes I get to looking at  
your picture and I would just like  
to take you right out of there and  
just get lost in your arms. You would  
be such a wonderful person to get  
lost with. I remember one time we  
did get lost to-gether. We were in  
your little ford roadster and we were

4  
supposed to go to Crystal and we got  
all mixed up on those back roads  
and we followed the north star in order  
to find our way. I'm sure had fun that  
night didn't we, Sweetheart?  
But we always have fun to gether don't  
we?

I believe I had better say good night before  
I need some tooth picks to keep my  
eyes open.

I'm enclosing a whole bunch of sweet  
kisses and hugs and all my love,  
yours Owen,  
Frank.

[[Nick Dante 2/5/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #20]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J. P. 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 31 2 PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Pickett,  
Va.



[[Page 2- Letter]]

Mar 30 '44

Dearest Baby,

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I'm enclosing whole bunch of sweet  
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Your Own,  
Fink.