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4-6-1944

1944-04-06, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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mas & Belling Elylia Ohio Pot John P. Bell 78 th Sig Co. Ap. 0. 78 Camp Pickett,

apro 6. Nearest Sweitheast, letter from you to-day. I read it over and over I just love to get such sweet ones from gou. you meatined something about that lype want me to come back with you and wanted to know ig I think it's a good idea. Well, Sweeter. I think it's a wonderful idea. I don't think there is any thing I would like any better. and Dailing, I want to ask you something now too. It feat do you think about our taking the ear back with us? I was talking to Shorty and he said that is you can get an O.K. from your commander officer and bring it here you can I get all the gas you want to go back on. and if its at all prosible I sure would like to have the Car with us. Dailing I don't care

what hind of a room you find for me, after I get down there, then seilages I can look around and find something more suitable. I fave so much to tell you that I just lant say in a letter. So I'll have to want till eyou Come home. for supper to night, Dolly's tolks had just beilled a pig and they gave Dolly a big porh roast so she called me sign and asked me to come ver I was there till about 9:15 and then I went over to my falks and was there till certer 11. They are leaving to morrow morning for Baltimore and will be there for a week you know it's The Easter week. This is driving down. He sure is making hay while the sun shines. Itell you can't blume him much. thing any place. I have looked all over and I can't seem to place it.

maybe you know something cebout it, I to a cinch I don't . But then In kind of demb about such matters any way. Darling, you are such a sweet Queetheagh. I love you so very much I can hardely wait to see you so I can show you what I mean. I'm just going to love you so much. you are my swelt little Graham Cracher boy and Idream ces the day you will come home to stug owne and for all Darling, that's the day my lip will really begin. Stell, Sweetheast, I guess I shall say good night to my darling lover. Lats of hugo & hisses and all my love your Deon, Finh.

[[Bell Correspondence #26]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J. P. Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp w/ President Jefferson]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944 APR 7 7-PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Camp Pickett, Va. [[Page 2- Letter]]

[[image- Printed American Flag]]

Apr 6. Darling Sweetheart, I received the sweetest letter from you to-day. I read it over and over. I just love to get such sweet ones from you. You mentioned something about that you want me to come back with you and wanted to know if I think it's a good idea. Well, sweetie, I think it's a wonderful idea. I don't think there is any thing I would like any better. And darling, I want to ask you something now too. What do you think about our taking the car back with us? I was talking to Shorty and he said that if you can get an O.K. from your commanding officer and bring it here you can get all the gas you want to go back on. And if it's at all possible I sure would like to have the car with us. Darling, I don't care

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what kind of a room you find for me. After I get down there, then perhaps I can look around and find something more suitable. I have so much to tell you that I just can't say in a letter. So I'll have to wait till you come home.

I was over to Bill + Dolly's for supper to-night. Dolly's folks had just killed a pig and they gave Dolly a big pork roast so she called me up and asked me to come over. I was there till about 9:15 and then I went over to my folks and was there till after 11. They are leaving to-morrow morning for Baltimore and will be there for a week. You know, it's the Easter week. Phil is driving down. He sure us making hay while the sun shines. Well you can't blame him much.

I can't find the tire registration thing any place. I have looked all over and I can't seem to place it.

[[Page 4- Letter]]

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maybe you know something about it. It's a cinch I don't. But then I'm kind of dumb about such matters any way.

Darling, you are such a sweet sweetheart. I love you so very much. I can hardely wait to see you so I can show you what I mean. I'm just going to love you so much. You are my sweet little graham cracker boy. And I dream of the day you will come home to stay once and for all. Darling, that's the day my life will really begin.

Well, sweetheart, I guess I shall say good-night to my darling lover.

Lots of hugs + kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

Fink.