

4-10-1944

1944-04-10, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Mr J. P. Bell
340 W. River St.
Elyria, O.



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

apr. 10. '44



Darling Sweetheart,

I recieved the swell^{est} letter from you to-day. Baby, don't you ever say you don't write good letters. This one is really a masterpiece. I must have read it over 10 times. Of course I read all your letters over and over. They are all wonderful. Just like you. you seemed to get just about everything and everybody in it.

First of all let me tell you about Chuck. I didn't want you to worry about ^{it} because by the time you would know it would be all over with and you would think it was worse than it was. I thought I would wait and tell you when you came home. But seeing you know this much I'll finish it up and tell you all. Chuck was hit by some shrapnel on the arm. His wound was very slight and he was only in the

hospitel a few days so you know
it wasnt bad. It happened on the
next to the last mission and he
went ahead and made the last mission
with the boys so if he had been hurt
bad they wouldnt let him do it.
anyway he is safe and sound now.
and from all reports I guess he's
putty happy. I have his address
here so I'll write it down

S/Sgt Chas. B. Bell 35516432

94th Bomb Grp 332 Sgd.

A.P.O. 559 - C/o Postmaster New York.

I didnt get a chance to see
Gibby when he was home. He only
had 7 days and two of them were
spent in travelling. So he really
only had 5 days home. And you know
you dont get much of a chance
to do any visiting. But Jan.
said that he has lost some weight.

I was over to Bill & Dollys for
supper to night. She had baked
spare ribs with dressing. Dolly's
mother butchered a great big
fat hog so Dolly is saving a

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lot of her meat points.

To-night I taught Dolly how to play Cassino and she beat me every game. Doggone it, I'm not going to teach her any more. She always beats me.

I got a letter from Genevieve to-day and I answered her already. She sure is glad you are so close to her again.

Darling, I hope you find a room for me so I can go back with you. I will be so dissappointed if I can't go back with you. I'm really planning on it. Dearest, I love you so much, I want to be with you as much as I possibly can. I'm so happy when I'm in your arms. My whole world revolves around you. When I'm with you, I can take anything. nothing bothers me too much as long as you are near. Even my

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face takes on a different look. It
just seems to glow with happiness.
Darling do you suppose it's
because I love you?

Well, Baby, it looks like my
eyelids are getting heavy again.
So I had better draw this
to a close.

I'm sending you lots of hugs
and kisses and all my love.

your Dean

Finch.

P.S. your description of the house
was almost perfect. Only there ~~it~~ is
a square mirror over my vanity and
I have your picture on the chest
instead of mine. But your memory
is very good. You get a minus.
The minus is for the mistake. I couldn't
give you plus for it, could I?

True.

F.

[[Nick Dante 2/9/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #29]]

[[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
APR 11 2~PM]]

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

[[Page 2- Letter]]

[[image- Printed American Flag]]

Apr 10, '44

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

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[[Page 5- Letter]]

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I'm sending you lots of hugs
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Your Own,
Fink.

P.S. your description of the house
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I have your picture on the chest
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Love,
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