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1944-04-16, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

Evabel Bell; April 16, 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);

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340 W. Bever St. Elegua, .. Tut John J. Bell 78th Sig Co. A.P.O: 78 Camp Pickett,

aprille, Wearest Baby. In sitting in my (Innean our) beg Chair in my nightie. I washed out some underwear and now in writing to my darling and then to bed. I went into tolesclan with Ida. Frity is in the Tospital. They said she was feeling fine and that she is just there for observation. I dedn't go to the hospital. I thought maybe too many visters wouldn't do her any good. and then we came leach to Elyina and Ida + I went to beclin. and we visted with your folks for a while and I read the letter you wrote them and read some of Chuck's. Bill and walfy were there too. and that little Wenny boy gets Sweeter every day. De just leves to go ento my pocket book and get all my change and of course I have to give him all my pennies and then he gets out your pecture and says" Wake, Dake." and Acisses the pictures. I put a lettle Reportick on him and so when he knowed your pectures be got lepstick

ow it. He sure is a little honey. and then when Ida and came back we decided we were lungry so we stopped at the paradice and had practing to lat and while I was there I saw some fellow that were a lightning ensignia so of course I had to go up and talk to him. The said be is in mly room I could spell it was because I looked it up in the dictorary. It seemed nice to see me of your insignia. But I wish it were you instead, Darling I just have and edea you will be in some time this week. I sure hope my hunch is right. It certainly would be wonderful to be sitting here like this some evening and have you come whistling up the plain and Eme bouncing right into my arms. Oh baling what a happy hid all be. you will have a hard time getting me but og ynur armo. I love you domech I just evant to be with you as much as I prosibly can. Igou are my lefe and happiness and joy. Donly begin to leve when I'm with you. you are so dear and preserved to me. Is sending you lots of hugo and hisses and all my love. your Deen,

[[Bell Correspondence #33]]

[[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 17 1³⁰ PM]]

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

Apr 16.

Dearest Baby,

I'm sitting in my (I mean our) big chair in my nightie. I washed out some underwear and now I'm writing to my darling and then to bed. I went into Cleveland with Ida. Fritz is in the hospital. They said she was feeling fine and that she is just there for observation. I didn't go to the hospital. I thought maybe too many visiters wouldn't do her any good. And then we came back to Elyria and Ida + I went to Oberlin. And we visited with your folks for a while and I read the letter you wrote them and read some of Chuck's. Bill and Dolly were there too. And that little Denny boy gets sweeter every day. He just loves to go into my pocket book and get all my charge card. Of course I have to give him all my pennies and then he gets out your pictures and says "Dale, Dale." And kisses the pictures. I put a little lipstick on him and so when he kissed your pictures he got lipstick

[[Page 3- Letter]]

And then when Ida and I came back we decided we were hungry so we stopped at the paradise and had something to eat and while I was there I saw some fellow that wore a lightning

insignia so of course I had to go up and talk to him. He said, he is in

on it. He sure is a little honey.

[[strikethrough] [[misspelling of reconnaissance?]] [[/strikethrough]] (reconnaissance. The

only reason I could spell it was because I looked it up in the dictionary. It seemed nice to see one of your insignias. But I wish it were you instead.

Darling, I just have an idea you will be in some time this week. I sure hope my hunch is right. It certainly would be wonderful to be sitting here like this some evening and have you come whistling up the stairs and come bouncing right into my arms. Oh baby what a happy kid I'll be. You will have a hard time getting me out of your arms. I love you so much. I just want to be with you as much as I possibly can. You are my life and happiness and joy. I only began to live when I'm with you. You are so dear and precious to me. I'm sending you lots of hugs and kisses and all my love,

Your Own, Fink.