3-25-1943

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #120

Jack P. Bell

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March 25, '43
Camp Butner, N.C.

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's 6 o'clock evening. A radio class coming up at 7:30 so this gives me about as long a breather as I've had since I've been in this camp. Let's keep our fingers crossed, honey. Just about the time you think you have to minute to yourself the officers get other ideas.

Got my first mail today. A card from Genevieve. She sure is pleased that tin so near. After my quarantine is up if I'm lucky I may be able to get a few hours leave on a Sunday, and get over there.

I heard today that Signal Corp is the second best branch in the army. Air Corp being first.

My newly acquired watch has been running true ever since I set it the other day. When I look at it I try and
pine trees, and off in the distance - big hills.

Do you still like the venetian blinds as well as ever, dear? They sure looked good to me.

This radio school I have to go to tonite is a class where they try to teach you Morse Code. They set them up several letters at a time. It's something that sort of has to sneak up on you. It's just learning the alphabet all over again. Only harder because in the alphabet it's just one thing you have to remember like A for B or C. Now you have to remember several things, so many dots and dashes for

There are four of us from Ohio right in a row in the barracks. One fellow from Cleveland, one from Toledo, one from Tiffin, and myself. I'm the only one from Oberlin draft board in the Signal Co.

Imagine what you are doing - same time. Like this morning as I was standing in show line, five after seven I just sort of figured you were just starting your days work. How's it coming, darling? Someone has a radio playing upstairs. Guess what they're playing. Our old theme song - 'Stardust'.

Honey, you'll have to say, hello to our friends for me. Tell them I'm getting along fine, and mention to the one who gave me gifts that I sure appreciate them, and they're coming in handy now. I'll have time to write them in a few weeks, but right now I can't.

This has been a real nice day, bright and sunny with the wind just a little cool. Are you getting some decent weather? The scenery around here is pretty. Lots of
The rest of the fellows have scattered. Most of them are in infantry companies. I haven't seen them since Monday.

I'm going to say so long now, honey. They're a fellow going out to mail letters so maybe you'll get this Saturday. Here's hoping. I'll write again as soon as I can.

Your husband,

Jack

P.S. I love you.
Lauren Cruz 02.04.2016

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE MARCH 1943 – APRIL 1943 #3]

[Page 1 – Envelope]
Pvt. J.P. Bell Free
78th. Sig. Co. 78 th. Div
Camp Butner, N.C.
A.P.O 78

[[Image: Military post-mark stamp, with print text
“CAMP BUTNER / N.C”
encircling date:
“MAR 26 / 1 PM / 1943”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Mar. 25, ’43
Camp Butner, N.C.

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pine trees, and off in the distance – big hills.

Do you still like the venetian blinds as well as ever, dear? They sure looked good to me.

This radio school I have to go to tonite is a class where they try to teach you Morse Code. They set them up seven letters at a time. It’s something that sort of has to sneak up on you. It’s just learning the alphabet all over again. Only harder because in the alphabet it’s just one thing you have to remember like A or B or C. Here you have to remember several things. So many dots and dashes for each letter.

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Your husband,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]

P.S. I love you.

X X X X X