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1943-03-28, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; March 28, 1943; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization -- History -- 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Elyria (Ohio) â€" History â€" 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 â€" 1945 â€" Soldiers; World War, 1939 â€" 1945 â€" Camp Butner (N.C.)

Keywords

March, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; infantry; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; recreation and entertainment; weather; cool weather; sunny weather; clothing; uniform; friendship; camaraderie; military unit; assignment; examination; money; finances; budget; war bonds; homesickness; employment; war work; job; marching and drill; training

Identifier

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Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

March 28, 43 Camp Butner, n.C.

Good Morning Sweetheart, 90' clock Sunday morning. Bet-You're still sleeping. We get to sleep late on Surday morning. Till 701 clock. aint that sompin'? This has certainly been a busy week. you could probably tele that by my letters. I wrote them on the fly. a little here, and a little there Ioday I believe is all mine. I haven't had any mail yet. I suppose I'll be getting one from you tomorrow. Will that be nice. I'm going to try and write one every day even if it's just a short one. There's a crap game going on in here already. Has been for about a halfhour. That's sucker stuff. I don't see where any of no fellows - making the money were making

a truck driver from Iffin, I his, and Bob Morgan a shop worker from Toledo. We all bunk adjacent to each other. We all feel very bucky that we dight get stuck with infantry. In fact the way they pick a few men out of big bunches for Signal Coop we feel sort of exclusive. Maybe in another couple weeks I'll be able to tell you exactly what I'm doing. you see were keep taking testes and instruction in lots of different things. Then whatever a fellow has least that's what they say. We just had a mail sall. They have one on Sunday. I suppose it's stuff that comes in late Saturday. I missed the boat the'. Oh, well I could hardly expect any mail so soon I guess. about the first of the week Ile probably start Honey, do you have enough money?

perochle Strictly for the fam of it.

I'm going to try and write to Bill and
Dolly today also the boys at Coca Cola. I've
received a card and a letter from Genevieve
so I'll have to try and write here today too.

It's rook today, but the sun is shining
weather. The ground is all nite long. Real Carolina
so The water doesn't stick around long in

I put on my summer underwear last nite. Iomorrow Ill take my woolies to the laundry. They take \$1.50 out of every pay for thing out of it.

The barracks. Jim Kurtz from Cleveland, a Sreyhound ticket agent. Frenton Coleman.

It you need any don't forget that's what it's in the bank for, and if that isn't enough cash in some bonds. I keep Thinking of our little place, and how nice it will be when I can come home and evjoyit again with you. I think I've always appreciated my home, but I guess now I really realize how swell it is. Tell me when you write how you're making out on your fob. Ill probably be able to write more interesting letters after I really get to doing some. Thing. now it's all drill, classes etc. avell, darling I'll be skying so Long now, with a big hug and lots of Risses for the sweetest little wife in the world. your Sweetheart, Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE MARCH 1943 – APRIL 1943 #5]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J.P. Bell Free

78th. Sig. Co. 78th. Div. [[Image: Military post-mark

Camp Butner, N.C. stamp, with print text

A.P.O. 78 "CAMP BUTNER / N.C"

encircling date:

"MAR 29 / 3 PM / 1943"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

March 28, '43

Camp Butner, N.C.

Good Morning Sweetheart,

9 o'clock Sunday morning. Bet you're still sleeping. We get to sleep late on Sunday morning. Till 7 o'clock. Aint [sic] that sompin'?

This has certainly been a busy week. You could probably tell that by my letters. I wrote them on the fly. A little here, and a little there. Today I believe is all mine.

I haven't had any mail yet. I suppose
I'll be getting one from you tomorrow. Will
that be nice. I'm going to try and write one
every day even if it's just a short one. [[Image: scratched-out word]]

There's a crap game going on in here already. Has been for about a half hour.

That's sucker stuff. I don't see where any of us fellows – making the money we're making

very lucky that we didn't get stuck with infantry.

In fact the way they pick a few men out of

big
bunches for Signal Corp we feel sort of
exclusive.

Maybe in another couple weeks I'll be able to tell you exactly what I'm doing. You see we keep taking tests and instruction in lots of different things. Then whatever a fellow has

the most aptitude for that's what he gets. At least that's what they say.

We just had a mail call. They have one on

Sunday. I suppose it's stuff that comes in late

Saturday. I missed the boat tho'. Oh, well I could hardly expect any mail so soon I guess.

About the first of the week I'll probably start getting letters.

Honey, do you have enough money?

-2-

can afford it. I'll stick to rummy or pinochle. Strictly for the fun of it.

I'm going to try and write to Bill and Dolly today also the boys at Coca Cola. I've received a card and a letter from Genevieve so I'll have to try and write her today too.

It's cool today, but the sun is shining brightly. It rained all nite long. Real Carolina

weather. The ground is all sandy around here

so the water doesn't stick around long in $\label{eq:most_spots} \text{most spots.}$

I put on my summer underwear last nite. Tomorrow I'll take my woolies to the laundry. They take \$1.50 out of every pay for

laundry anyway so I might as well get some—

thing out of it.

I have three good Ohio buddies here in

the barracks. Jim Kurtz from Cleveland, a Greyhound ticket agent. Trenton Coleman,

[Page 4 – Letter continued]

-4-

If you need any don't forget that's what it's in the bank for, and if that isn't enough cash in some bonds.

I keep thinking of our little place, and how nice it will be when I can come home and enjoy it again with you. I think I've always appreciated my home, but I guess now I really realize how swell it is. Tell me when you write how you're making out on your job. I'll probably be able to write more interest — ing letters after I really get to doing some — thing. Now it's all drill, classes etc.

Well, darling I'll be saying So Long now, with a big hug and lots of kisses for the sweetest little wife in the world.

Your Sweetheart,
[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]