
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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4-27-1943

1943-04-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; April 27, 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) – History – 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Soldiers; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Women; Camp Butner (N.C.) - History - 20th Century; World War, 1939 – 1945 – Camp Butner (N.C.); World War, 1939 – 1945 – Peace

Keywords

April, 1943; 1943; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Durham, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; letterhead; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; family; mother; father; celebration; post-war hopes; going home; death; health and sickness; illness; poetry; peace; weather; summer weather; hot weather; recreation and entertainment; leisure; aunt; nephew; education; training; radio; communications; morse code; friendship; camaraderie; Brooklyn, N.Y.; Washington, D.C.; humour; humor; vacation; automobiles; money; finances

Identifier

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Priv. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butler, N.C.



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



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Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

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April 27, 1943

Dearest lover,

Darling, I got two real sweet letters from my baby today. The one you wrote Saturday at Mom and Dad's, and the one you wrote Sunday at Bill's.

Honey, have you only been getting four letters a week? In the letter you wrote Saturday you said you figured I only wrote four times a week. In the last couple weeks I don't think I've missed two days. That's the reason I've been marking them, to make sure you're getting them all. This is the fifth one I've marked. Now tomorrow I'll start in with one again and go thru' '5'. I like to write to you every day, darling. It makes me feel so close to you, and you are so good about writing me that it's no more than right that I do the same. Is it, Baby?

I didn't mind not going anywhere Sunday, either darling. We'll make up for it when I come home. In fact as soon as I get home we'll start our celebrating, darling. You bet I'll sit and admire you, darling when you get dressed up in all your glory. I always have.

I'm glad your hair is looking so nice, sweetie. It always did look wonderful to me. How I love to stroke it, lover. You're such a sweet, cute little sweetheart.

That was too bad about Betty's husband. He wasn't very old either, but I suppose he would never have gotten better. That's tough on Betty. She's a good kid.

Honey, my poetry stands abashed in the light of your prose. You write such beautiful thoughts, lover. I know it won't be long till the world is at peace again, and we can live our lives the way we want to. Of, by, and for each other.

I guess I have the comparing habit too. I don't see very many girls around the camp, but none could hold a candle to you, lover. I guess I am a very particular feller, and you being the bestest of the best are the only one for me. Sweetheart, we have so very much to look forward to that I just can't feel downhearted for very long. I just think of my little lover, and it gives me such a glow of happiness.

This has been a real summer day. I worked up a good sweat this afternoon so right after chow I took a good shower, and now I'm sitting on my bunk in my shirt and shorts. Very comfortable. Last nite after I finished your letter I pitched horse-shoes till dark, and then I wrote a letter to Lena and Ben. I guess I told you before that I finally wrote to Ralph and Edith. So now I'm pretty well caught up on my writing. I still owe Bill and Dolly a letter, and I should write one to Aunt Corneal one of these fine days.

I'm on my fourth code group now. One more, and I'll start to take words. To tell the truth, when I first started I thought I'd never be able to make head or tail out of the stuff, but I guess a person never knows what he can do till he takes a swing at it.

I have three pretty good buddies here. Bob Ball, I told you about him. Chuck Lloyd from Brooklyn, and Bud Weaver from



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Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

- 3 -

Washington, D.C. We have bull sessions about every mite just after lights out before we go to sleep. We have a lot of laughs. I've been lucky so far, bunking next to good guys. It makes life happier when you have good acquaintances.

I'm very proud of you, darling. You're doing such a swell job of keeping up our little home. You're such a good kid, honey, and when I come home I'll reward you for it. You and I will have a couple weeks of real vacation, and you won't do a bit of work. Honey, I don't care if you don't wash the car. It's a pretty good sized job, and you're busy enough as it is. A little dirt won't hurt it. I saw one just like it tonite as I was going to supper, only this one was green. One of the lieutenants has a black four door, so you see where I stand. (Cars don't care who drive 'em)

That electric bill sure was high, baby. Did you get it straightened out yet? It doesn't seem as if you'd even be using the minimum.

Well, fink once again I've finished my meagre letter to my darling whom I love so very much. Good nite sweetheart. All my love and kisses,

yours always,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE MARCH 1943 – APRIL 1943 #22]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J.P. Bell

[Free]

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner, N.C.

[[Image: Military post-mark

stamp, with print text

“2 D[UR]HAM / N.C”

encircling date:

“APR 28 / 3 PM / 1943”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: Large, circled number “5”]]

[[Image: Grayscale image of a group of soldiers fighting/training with jeeps, artillery, rifles.

Situated above text: “Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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- 3 -

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Yours allways [sic],

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