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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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5-15-1943

## 1943-05-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; May 15, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; Elyria, OH; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Butner (N.C.); World War 1939 1945 United States. Army--Barracks and quarters; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Soldiers; World War 1939 1945 Letterhead; World War 1939 1945 Africa;

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U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; war bonds; education; post-war hopes; education; rank; leave; recreation and entertainment; Germany; money; funds; Mother; Oberlin, OH;

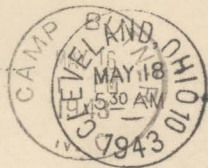
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Pvt. J. P. Bell  
78th. Sig. Co. A.  
Camp Butner, N.C.



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



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

# Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
May 15, 1943

Dearest lover,

Saturday nite again, so I'll try and write my sweetie a real swell letter. I've just finished reading your letter for the severalth time, darling. I hardly know what to tell you about quitting your job, and coming down here. I miss you very much too, honey, and it would be so wonderful to see you. I hate to tell you not to do it, but with <sup>the</sup> schedule I have here, I guess I've told you about it, a fellow can't always get passes when he wants them, so if you should quit your job, and come down we'd both be disappointed if I'd get stuck for a week at a time without any leave. Here's some-thing I wasn't going to tell you, and neither of us should get too hopeful about it 'cause you know you can't count on anything too much in this army, but our division commander gave a talk to all the special Troops last Saturday, and he told us that we'd be eligible for five day passes plus traveling time, (not passes - furloughs) after we completed this thirteen week specialists training. That would mean that these furloughs would start around the last of July, a certain percentage of the company would go, and when they came back, another bunch would go. Don't be angry with me for kind of stalling you off about coming down here, honey 'cause you know I want to see you just as much as you want to see me. Write and tell me what you think about waiting a while.

I'm glad you had a good time Wednesday nite, sweetie. Maud is still the same old Maud I see. Has she ever been anyplace on time? She's a good kid tho'.

I know Bob Yunker. He was in some of my classes at high

school. He served one hitch in the Navy before the war. The last time I saw Bob was over in Lorain at Shorty Schrider's gas station. You remember the calendar we had in our kitchen on West St. It was a Gulf station.

Sweetheart, have I told you lately how very much I love you? Oh darling, I love you so very much that your ears must tingle all the time 'cause I'm always thinking of you, and I'm always thinking of all the wonderful times we've had together, and the wonderful times we're going to have. The way your face lights up when you give me one of your sweet Fink smiles. Oh sweetie, I'm so lucky to have a sweet wife like you. You're such a sweet cutie and such a cute sweetie.

Bill can't keep away from that ditch, can he? You told me the other day that he got in again. That reminds me of the party they had for me the Saturday before I left when they got me out there in my old clothes. It was such a common occurrence that I never thought a thing about it. That was a surprise party all right.

It's so nice to sit here on my bunk talking to my darling wife. It's fairly quiet in the barracks now. There are only about a half dozen fellows on this floor. A lot of them are out on passes, and some are at the service club. It sure seems nice to have it so quiet. I always feel so close to you when I'm writing you a letter or reading one of yours. Did all my letters come thru' the way I had them numbered? I haven't been marking the last few 'cause I figured they were getting there all right.

This war news is getting more encouraging every day now. The sooner it ends, the better for everybody. I'd bet Germany's morale is pretty well shot by now. They could hand that stuff out, but I don't believe they can take it. They all seemed plenty glad to surrender in Africa.

Did you get the money order I was going to send you? Honey, if you ever have five or ten dollars you don't need, would you take my bank book to Oberlin, and have Mom deposit it for you? Don't do it if it would make you short, but if you have it to spare it will keep that account drawing interest for us. That will give us a start for our little tile house when I come home.

I'll quit now sweetie. See you tomorrow. All my love to my dearest darling,  
Yours Always,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/17/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #4]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

[[image-stamp: BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS]]

Pvt. J. P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup>. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.  
MAY 18 5<sup>30</sup> AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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Yours Allways

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]