

5-19-1943

1943-05-19, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; May 19, 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;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; Wisconsin; Missouri; YMCA; Durham, NC; Cleveland, OH; education; recreation and entertainment; family;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-19_006

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Private J. P. Bell

78TH. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner, N.C.



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



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

May 19, 1943

Dearest Sweetheart,

I'm going to try and write most of this in the rest of my moon hour. There's some rumor floating around here that our hike tonight may be an overnite camping trip so I may not get much chance to write this evening.

You've probably got the card I sent from Durham last nite. Gee, I had a swell time. Five of us went in together. Two fellows from Wisconsin, two from Missouri, and I. We bowled some duck pins, and then we went swimming at the Y. They have a swell setup for service men. It only costs a nickel for a towel and locker. They have a nice little pool, about forty five feet long, and twenty feet wide. It's eight feet deep on the deep end. Then we walked around, and saw a bit of Durham. It seems like a pretty nice town, but they say it's a first class mess over the weekend. It's really not big enough to accomodate all the soldiers that pour in.

I hope you had a good time in Cleveland Sunday. It's too bad you've been having such lousy weather. So far this week we've had perfect summer weather. I don't know whether it's my imagination or not, but it seems like my hair is getting darker in this climate. It must be agreeing with me tho'. I weighed 151 pounds on the scales at the Y last nite.

I got a letter from Mom today. She and Dad sure do brag about you, honey. They really think you're tops. So you see, honey I'm not the only one who knows what a sweetheart you are.

You are such a sweet darling. I never tire of telling you how much I love you, and what a wonderful wife you are. You are the bestest of the best my lover.

I'm glad Chuck's pictures turned out good. I'll see the one Genevieve has when I get over there. I've put in for a pass over this weekend. So here's hoping. I also got a card from Sis today, and she said she expected to get our snapshots this week, so you'll be getting them before long. Maybe one of these times we'll be able to get Mel Finch to take some large ones.

That place you went to with Bill and Dolly's is where Frank Seely used to tend bar on Saturday nites. It is a sort of a dive, but he used to get good crowds. I wonder if Fern will stay in Elyria if Buddy goes to the army. Does she ever call you anymore?

AFTERNOON

It's time for supper now, and we're starting at 6 o'clock so I'll have to say so long now, honey. I'm sending you a big hug and lots of kisses,
Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/18/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #6]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
MAY 20 1 PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

May 19, 1943

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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