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1943-05-28, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-05-28, Jack to Evabel

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; inspections; signaling; kitchen police; recreation and entertainment; celebration; family; soldier slang; education;

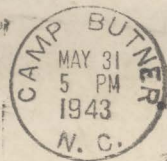
Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-05-28_012

Pvt. J. P. Bell

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

Camp Butner, N.C.



Free

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



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

May 28, 1943
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Dearest darling,

Well I got a long way on this letter yesterday, didn't I? Just the date and salutation then I had to get started on barracks clean up. We had our hike last night too. A short one this time of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. After that we witnessed a pyrotechnic display. That's the various fireworks they use for prearranged messages at night. A little early for the fourth of July, but it looked something like it. Then this morning we had two inspections. One was the usual Saturday morning affair, and the other a full field inspection. That's the one where we lug our packs out on the parade ground, pitch tents, and lay our toilet articles etc. out for inspection. I don't mind the army. It's the bull s- that I don't like.

I'm glad you liked the pictures, darling. I certainly like yours. Yes, the fellow in the pictures is Bob Ball. I think he's a shade taller than I am. He's a swell acrobat. We have several bunkers that aren't being used, and last night the fellows took about four mattresses, and laid them on the floor. Then we had a tumbling session. Bob's a husky kid, and he makes walking on his hands look about as easy as your feet. He's been married eight months.

What kind of work are you doing in your new department, honey? I'm getting into a new department tomorrow myself. K.P. I sure am lucky about getting these details on Sunday.

I got letters today from Mom and Dad, Chuck, and Genevieve. Genevieve said she got Chuck's picture, and says it's a dandy.

Chuck's letter sounded nice and cheerful. He's busy now, and that makes him happy. He says he's with a good bunch of fellows.

I'm enclosing that clipping about the 78th Signal Co. The paragraphs I outlined are the ones concerning radio, and those men mentioned are my instructors. Syms and Mowat. They're good eggs. Let Mom and Dad read it when you go over there. They'll be interested in it too.

I think I'll write a card to Jean and Gibby, and one to Ralph and Edith also. I've owed them letters for a long time, but it seems I never get time to write so I'll let them know I'm thinking about them anyway.

How is my sweetie today? I love you so very much, darling. Give me a nice big Fink smile. That's wonderful, lover. Now I'll give you a big kiss and hug. So long till tomorrow, sweetie,

Your lover,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/19/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #12]]

[[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 31 5 PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

May 28, 1943

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29

Dearest darling,

Well I got a long way on this letter yesterday, didn't I? Just the date and salutation then I had to get started on barracks clean up. We had our hike last nite too. A short one this time of 3 ½ mile. After that we witnessed a pyrotechnic display. That's the various fireworks they use for prearranged messages at nite. A little early for the Fourth of July, but it looked something like it. Then this morning we had two inspections. One was the usual Saturday morning affair, and the other a full field inspection. That's the one where we lug our packs out on the parade ground, pitch tents, and lay our toilet articles etc. out for inspection. I don't mind the army. It's the bull s- that I don't like.

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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Your lover,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]