

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

6-3-1943

## 1943-06-03, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-06-03, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 214.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/214](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/214)

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; June 3, 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; hot weather; Baltimore, MD; leave; train; Raleigh, NC; money; funds; government; recreation and entertainment; celebration; post-war hopes;

## Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-06-03\_016

## Copyright

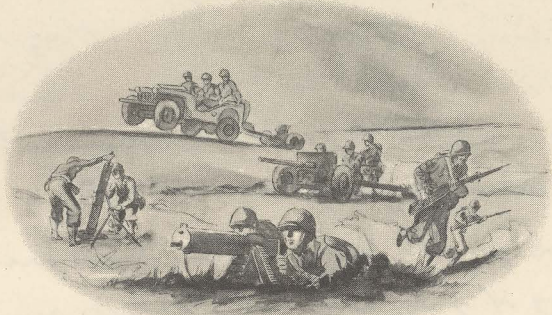
The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

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

Free



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



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

## Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
June 3, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Boy what a scorcher this day has been. It's still hot and sultry. We took an eight mile hike last nite. Two hours worth. These stories you read about mechanized armies make good reading, but they don't say anything about the occasional walks.

Did you have Monday off, dear? It was just another day around here.

Honey, I think we may be able to work out something nice about going to Baltimore. A three day pass is out. I couldn't possibly get one, but I've just been talking to a fellow who lives in Washington, and I could make it on a weekend pass. Here's how I could do it. Ordinarily a weekend pass is only good within a thirty mile radius of the camp, but if it were a trip to see my wife I could get permission to go. I could get a train out of Raleigh at about 3:30 Saturday afternoon, and I'd arrive in Baltimore around midnite or shortly after. We could have till 7 o'clock Sunday evening. You would probably have to get Monday off from work. Write and tell me how it sounds to you, darling, and if it's o.k. name the weekend soon enough <sup>for</sup> to make arrangements, and get an answer back to you. Baltimore is about 300 miles from here, and 400 from Elyria.

Today was payday. Did I hit the jackpot - \$9.97 I used to make more in one day than that. Don't worry tho', I have enough. I still had money left from last month so you can see I'm very extravagant. You should be getting a check



or checks pretty soon. Tell me when they come, and how much you get. Will keep track of it 'cause if they don't pay off I'll find out what's wrong. This government's not giving any one anything. I'm earning every cent we get.

Sweetie, I love you so very much. You are such a darling, I'm always thinking of you, and your sweet smile. What wonderful times we've had together, and the happy days to come when this mess is over, and we can live our lives together the way we want to. Then I will officially fire you from your present job, and give you a better one. I don't think either of us will be disappointed when that day comes. Will we, sweetie?

I hear the dice rolling on the second floor. Some guys just can't stand prosperity, I guess. That's a regular event of payday.

Darling, I guess this is all I know for now so I'll send you a great big hug, and lots of kisses,

Your lover,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/23/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #16]]

[[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.  
JUNE 4 11 AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

June 3, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Boy what a scorcher this day has been. It's still hot and sultry. We took an eight mile hike last nite. Two hours worth. These stories you read about mechanized armies make good reading, but they don't say anything about the occasional walks.

Did you have Monday off, dear? It was just another day around here.

Honey, I think we may be able to work out something nice about going to Baltimore. A three day pass is out. I couldn't possibly get one, but I've just been talking to a fellow who lives in Washington, and I could make it on a weekend pass. Here's how I could do it. Ordinarily a weekend pass is only good within a thirty mile radius of the camp, but if it were a trip to see my wife I could get permission to go. I could get a train out of Raleigh around 3:30 Saturday afternoon, and I'd arrive in Baltimore around midnite or shortly after, we could have till 7 O'Clock Sunday evening. You would probably have to get Monday off from work. Write and tell me how it sounds to you, darling, and if it's O.K. name the weekend soon enough for me to make arrangements, and get an answer back to you. Baltimore is about 300 miles from here, and 400 from Elyria.

Today was payday. Did I hit the jackpot -\$9.97 I used to make more in one day than that. Don't worry tho', I have enough. I still had money left from last month so you can see I'm very extravagant. You should be getting a check

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Or checks pretty soon. Tell me when they come, and how much you get. We'll keep track of it 'cause if they don't pay off I'll find out what's wrong. This government's not giving any one anything. I'm earning every cent we get.

Sweetie, I love you so very much. You are such a darling, I'm always thinking of you, and your sweet smile. What wonderful times we've had together, and the happy days to come when this mess is over, and we can live our lives together the way we want to. Then I will officially fire you from your present job, and give you a better one. I don't think either of us will be disappointed when that day comes. Will we, sweetie?

I hear the dice rolling on the second floor. Some guys just can't stand prosperity, I guess. That's a regular even of payday.

Darling, I guess this is all I know for now so I'll send you a great big hug, and lots of kisses,

Your lover,

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