

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

6-8-1943

1943-06-08, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-06-08, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 222. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/222

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.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; June 8, 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; Cleveland, OH; education; inspection; rainy weather; hot weather; aircraft; weapons; sex; celebration; post-war hopes; marching and drill; humor;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-06-08_019

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.

Put. J. P. Bell 78th. Sig. G. A. P.O.78 Camp Butner, n. C. Ans. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio



June 8, 1943

Dearest Fink,

I got your letter postmarked, Cleveland today.

Did you have a nice weekend?

I went to school tonite. They'd better be cureful or they'll have me educated pretty soon. We've been getting a lot of stuffon radio sets lately. You sure have to know a pile of stuff to be able to pound out a few words on a key. That's one of the minor details, I guess.

Iferés a comple pictures a friend of mine took a week ago Saturday, just before full field inspection. I still don't like the way I look in a uniform, but they might help to Scare away rato. In going to have some photographs made very shotily so don't be surprised if you get a big envelope

one of these days. I hope that was a raise for you sweetie. You sure are doing swell, and it makes we happy. I knew you'd

make good, darling.

We had a good rain last nite, and it's feen a little rainy this evening. It helps a lot now and then when the temperature cuts down from 100° to 90°. I like it the'. You know me. I allways have liked summer.

Today a couple of army planes landed on the drill

field while we were having rifle sighting practice. Ordinarily watching an airplane land wouldn't be important enough to think of again, but around here everything is so much the same that little things like that help like the dickens to give you a little diversement. Those boys can really set a plane down Excuse the ink spot, honey. This is a sheet of paperd borrowed from Bot. I didn't notice till I turned it over that it was flotted. I love you my little wife. We allways have mutched haven't we, darling? So if I'm the Tayer you'll be the tigress in the bandon minm. We have So much to look forward to when I come home lover. I oodnite sweetheart, all my love to the dearest, sweetest, festert wife I in all the world, Your lover, Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #19]]

[[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. JUN 9 2 30 PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- 78th Division, Camp Butner, N. C.]]

June 8, 1943

Dearest Fink,

I got your letter postmarked, Cleveland today. Did you have a nice weekend?

I went to school tonite. They'd better be careful or they'll have me educated pretty soon. We've been getting a lot of stuff on radio sets lately. You sure have to know a pile of stuff to be able to pound out a few words on a key. That's one of the minor details, I guess.

Here's a couple pictures a friend of mine took a week ago Saturday, just before full field inspection. I still don't like the way I look in a uniform, but they might help to scare away rats. I'm going to have some photographs made very shortly so don't be surprised if you get a big envelope one of these days.

I hope that was a raise for you, sweetie. You sure are doing swell, and it makes me happy. I know you'd make good, darling.

We had a good rain last nite, and it's been a little rainy this evening. It helps a lot now and then when the temperature cuts down from 100° to 90°. I like it tho'. You know me. I allways have liked summer.

Today a couple of army planes landed on the drill

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Field while we were having rifle sighting practice. Ordinarily watching an airplane land wouldn't be important enough to think of again, but around here everything is so much the same that little things like that help like the dickens to give you a little diversement. Those boys can really set a plane down nice.

Excuse the ink spot, honey. This is a sheet of paper I borrows from Bob. I didn't notice till I turned it over that it was blotted.

I love you my little wife. We allways have matched haven't we, darling? So if I'm the tiger you'll be the tigress in the budoir. Mmm. We have so much to look forward to when I come home lover. Goodnite sweetheart, all my love to the dearest, sweetest, bestest wife in all the world,

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