

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

6-21-1943

## 1943-06-21, 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., "1943-06-21, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 239.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/239](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/239)

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 21, 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 United States. War Work; World War 1939 1945 United States. Labor; Women. Industry.

## 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; food; gift; education; soldier slang; leave;

## Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-06-21\_025

## 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.

Prot. J. P. Bell  
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Patton, N.C.



Free

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



**78<sup>TH</sup> DIVISION**  
CAMP BUTNER, NORTH CAROLINA

June 21, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Here it is, first day of summer, and three months since I came to Butner. It's really been summer here for over a month, as far as the heat is concerned. The climate here is damper than Ohio, and that tends to make it feel hotter.

Mail call did alright by me today. A letter from my sweetie, one from Dad, one from Chuck, and a package from the gang at Coca Cola. I haven't had a chance to open it yet. It's nearly ten o'clock now. We had a class on first aid this evening. I'll have to write them one of these days. I haven't even got around to thanking them for the last package I received.

Today was a bit of a change from the usual routine. The fellows who बोले (didn't qualify) on the range had to go out there again today and shoot over. In the morning I helped carry some radio sets from the division radio school to the radio building here at the company. Then this afternoon they had some of us cutting weeds, and class tonight - never a dull moment. I don't know what our second phase of training will be like. I imagine will get some practical on what we've learned in the class room. Mainly I'm interested in my furlough. It will be so swell to be home with you, darling. I hope I can be home over a weekend too, sweetie. I can't tell for sure whether it will come out that way or not, but getting home is the main thing.

Darling, you said in one of your letters that you are doing a small part to help win the war. Don't be so modest. You're doing a big part. Without people producing materials the soldiers wouldn't have anything to fight with so your job is plenty important.

Well, darling seeing as how I can hardly hold my eyes open I'll say good nite sweetheart. All my love, a big hug and lots of kisses,

Your own,

Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/26/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #25]]

[[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 22 10<sup>30</sup> AM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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

June 21, 1943

Dearest Fink,

Here it is, first day of summer, and three months since I came to Butner. It's really been summer here for over a month, as far as the heat is concerned. The climate here is damper than Ohio, and that tends to make it feel hotter.

Mail call did allright by me today. A letter from my sweetie, one from Dad, one from Chuck, and a package from the gang at Coca Cola. I haven't had a chance to open it yet. It's nearly ten o'clock now. We had a class on first aid this evening. I'll have to write them one of these days. I haven't even got around to thanking them for the last package I received.

Today was a bit of a change from the usual routine. The fellows who boloed (didn't qualify) on the range had to go out there again today and shoot over. In the morning I helped carry some radio sets from the division radio school to the radio building here at the company. Then this afternoon they had some of us cutting weeds, and class tonite – never a dull moment. I don't know what our second phase of training will be like. I imagine we'll get some practice on what we've learned in the class room. Mainly I'm interested in my furlough. It will be so swell to be home with you, darling. I hope I can be home over a weekend too, sweetie. I can't tell for sure whether it will come out that way or not, but getting home is the main thing.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Darling, you said in one of your letters that you are doing a small part to help win the war. Don't be so modest. You're doing a big part. Without people producing materials the soldiers wouldn't have anything to fight with so your job is plenty important.

Well, darling seein' as how I can hardly hold my eyes open I'll say good nite sweetheart. All my love, a big hug and lots of kisses,

Your Own,

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