
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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6-22-1943

1943-06-22, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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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



78TH DIVISION
CAMP BUTNER, NORTH CAROLINA

June 22, 1943

Dearest lover,

For the first time in a week it looks like I have the whole evening to myself so I'll try and write you a real good letter to make up for the ones I couldn't write when I was on the range.

I opened the package I got from the gang yesterday, this afternoon, and it turned out to be a pound box of Gilbert's chocolates. They're very good. It's sure nice that they think of me. They sure are a nice bunch.

Today was a good goldbricking day for me, and I don't feel one bit ashamed of it. It was a good rest, about eight of us were cleaning the stoves they used out on the range for cooking. None of us strained ourselves.

We had a little shower this afternoon just before our retreat parade, but not enough to postpone it. There's a little thunder now. A good rain would be welcome, might cool things off a little.

The last time I called you it only took about an hour to get thru'. I'll be calling you from time to time. I always feel so happy when I talk to you, darling. I can just picture you standing at the telephone in our bedroom, with a sweet little smile on your lovely face. Oh, darling you're such a sweet little ~~off~~ self. Life is so wonderful being married to you, sweetie that even tho' we're apart I have you right with me in my thoughts all the time. You are always in my heart, lover.

Do you know who I got a postcard from the other day, honey? Howie Bickel. He sure is a dandy kid. He told me about Ray going to the Navy. He says he keeps pretty busy on his job these days. I was glad to hear from him. I've always thought a lot

of Howie.

I'm glad you do some cooking for yourself, honey. It's the best cooking you can get anywhere. I know. I always thrived on it. It's a good idea to eat cooked meals in preference to sandwiches even in the summer time.

I got real ambitious this evening, and washed out a pair of fatigues. I'm pretty handy like that now, but I'll be just as glad to give up my handiwork when I come home, as you will be to quit your job. What a happy day, darling. Well really swing out - high, wide and handsome. We always have such sweet times together, and enjoy each others company so. Tomorrow will be seven years since we met, lover, and it seems like only yesterday, but in another way it seems like there's never been a time we didn't know, and love each other.

You're so beautiful, darling and so sweet that every day I love you more. I'm so proud of you, lover. All the fellows who have seen your picture agree that you are a queen so you can see it's not that I'm prejudiced.

It's real comfortable sitting on my bunk here with my slippers on, and no shirt. It's quieter in the day room, but I'd have to put my shirt on so I can stand a little noise. It sure seems nice just to sit and rest. We had five busy days and four miles when we could have used more sleep. Each man has a shelter half - that's half of a tent. Chick Lloyd, a kid from Brooklyn, and I pitched tent together, and put down long needled pine boughs for a mattress. It was pretty comfortable. We'll be having another bivouac one of these days, but that will probably be better because we'll probably have more time to rest and maybe even get enough day light to write letters.

It's raining now, and getting nice and cool. I'll sleep like a log tonite.

Here comes the bottom of the page so I'll say so long for now, lover, all my love to my darling wife whom I love so dearly,

Your sweetheart,

Jack,

[[Nick Dante 3/1/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #26]]

[[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 23 2³⁰ PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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