

6-27-1943

## 1943-06-27, 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., "1943-06-27, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 248.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/248](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/248)

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 27, 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; railway; Henderson, N.C.; motion picture; recreation and entertainment; celebration; Sister; Atlanta, GA; rest; post-war hopes; radio; press; Axis Powers;

## Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-06-27\_029

## 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.

Ac. J. P. Bell  
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butler, N.C.



Free



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



# The Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade, Inc.

FRED M. ALLEN, JR., SUPERVISOR OF SALES

Henderson, North Carolina

## MEMBERS

BANNER WAREHOUSE  
BIG HENDERSON WAREHOUSE  
COOPER'S WAREHOUSE  
FARMERS WAREHOUSE  
HIGH PRICE WAREHOUSE  
PLANTERS WAREHOUSE  
AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.  
EXPORT LEAF TOBACCO CO.  
HENDERSON TOBACCO CO.  
IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO.  
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.  
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
J. P. TAYLOR TOBACCO CO.

June 27, 1943

Dearest darling,

Sunday nite, and another weekend is all but wrapped up.

Gee, it's been swell. Last nite Gene, Betty and I went to the show. We saw, Frances Langford in, "Follow the Band." After the show there was a soldiers outdoor dance going on in what used to be the driveway of a filling station. We stopped to watch them, and I had a few dances. If you would rather I wouldn't, just tell me, honey. I didn't think you'd mind.

Genevieve and Art returned from Atlanta this morning. This afternoon he took us out to Rock Mill pool to go swimming. Art stayed home and slept so I borrowed his trunks. We were in for about three hours, and believe it or not I didn't get cold. It's a natural pool, fed by a spring, but it's warm as a bath tub. It's about seven feet deep, and swell for diving.

I guess the mail service is getting temperamental again. I haven't had a letter from you since Thursday, but maybe I'll get one today. I'll find out when I get back to camp.

These weekends at Genevieve's sure are grand. I guess I'm strictly a homebody. It's so quiet and peaceful here, I feel like a new man when I spend a weekend. Oh, darling it's going to be so wonderful to come home to you. We'll be such happy kids. I'm always dreaming of that happy day. I'm such a lucky guy to have you for my wife, lover. Life is a wonderful adventure, sharing it with you, and even tho' we're miles apart, I always feel so close to you.



you're so much a part of me, darling, and you are so firmly implanted in my heart that it seems you're always right beside me. Oh, baby I love you so that it seems that words just can't describe my love for you, but they'll have to do until I can look into your beautiful eyes, and tell you.

Sis just told me to say hello from all of them to you. She really enjoyed the week in Atlanta. Art didn't get to see much of the town as they had a pretty full schedule.

Walter Winchell just came on the radio, and it seems as tho' the axis are putting out a few peace feelers. The more I read in the papers, and hear on the radio the surer I am that this war can't last much longer. It will certainly be wonderful to live in a peaceful world again.

Well, sweetie that's the extent of my knowledge for this time so I'll say good nite sweetheart. Lots of hugs and kisses to my sweet cutie and cute sweetie,

Your lover,

Jack

[[Nick Dante 3/1/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #29]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: WASH. & HAMLET R.P.O.  
TDO5 JUNE 27 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- The Henderson Tobacco Board of Trade, Inc.  
Henderson, North Carolina]]

June 27, 1943

Dearest Darling,

Sunday night, and another weekend is all but wrapped up. Gee, it's been swell. Last nite Gene, Betty and I went to the show. We saw, Frances Langford in, "Follow the Band." After the show there was a soldiers outdoor dance going on in what used to be the driveway of a filling station. We stopped to watch them, and I had a few dances. If you would rather I wouldn't, just tell me, honey. I didn't think you'd mind.

Genevieve and Art returned from Atlanta this morning. This afternoon Sis took us out to Rock Mill pool to go swimming. Art stayed home and slept so I borrowed his trunks. We were in for about three hours, and believe it or not I didn't get cold. It's a natural pool, fed by a spring, but it's warm as a bath tub. It's about seven feet deep, and swell for diving.

I guess the mail service is getting temperamental again. I haven't had a letter from you since Thursday, but maybe I'll get one today. I'll find out when I get back to camp.

These weekends at Genevieve's sure are grand. I guess I'm strictly a homebody. It's so quiet and peaceful here, I feel like a new man when I spend a weekend. Oh, darling it's going to be so wonderful to come home to you. We'll be such happy kids. I'm allways dreaming of that happy day. I'm such a lucky guy to have you for my wife, lover. Life is a wonderful adventure, sharing it with you, and even tho' we're apart, I allways feel so close to you.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

You're so much a part of me, darling, and you are so firmly implanted in my heart that it seems you're always right beside me. Oh, baby I love you so that it seems that words just can't describe my love for you, but they'll have to do until I can look into your beautiful eyes, and tell you.

Sis just told me to say hello from all of them to you. She really enjoyed the week in Atlanta. Art didn't get to see much of the town as they had a pretty full schedule.

Walter Winchell just came on the radio, and it seems as tho' the Axis are putting out a few peace feelers. The more I read in the papers, and hear on the radio the surer I am that this war can't last much longer. It will certainly be wonderful to live in a peaceful world again.

Well, sweetie that's the extent of my knowledge for this time so I'll say good nite sweetheart. Lots of hugs and kisses to my sweet cutie and cute sweetie,

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