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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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7-15-1943

## 1943-07-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; July 15, 1943; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; 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 United States. War Work

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; Ohio; humor; education; soldier slang; recreation and entertainment; Durham, N.C.; train; telegraph; food; hot weather; uniform; leave; going home;

## Identifier

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



Free



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

July 15, 1943

Dearest sweetie,

This will have to be written on  
S.D. paper again as I've just run out of  
stationery.

I'm in room orderly today so it gives  
me a chance to loaf around the barracks.  
I haven't done much, but I'll earn my  
room and board on guard duty tonite. I  
sure appreciate a chance to sit around  
during the day once in a while. The  
radio is playing, and it's nice and restful.  
I got a chance to wash out some towels  
and underwear this morning.

I'm looking forward to my furlough,  
and getting excited. How wonderful it will  
be to be with you, sweetie. We'll just  
cram so much happiness into the short  
time that I'll be home. I certainly hope  
I can be home over a weekend. We'll  
step out a bit. Where would you like to go,  
honey? Just name it. Boy, it's going to feel  
good to wear my civilian clothes when  
I'm in the house. I never did care much  
about a uniform. Oh, baby I have so much  
to look forward to, my sweet little wife and  
I together in our home. It will be heaven on  
earth.

The way they usually work it is to  
have the furlough start at one minute

after midnite (kind of screwy, huh?) they tell you if you have it just a few hours before. I can get a bus to Henderson at a quarter to one so I'll go over there, and sleep a few hours. The train we take leaves around 8 o'clock in the morning. I'll send you a telegram telling you where to meet me and when. So keep your fingers crossed, lover.  
10 P.M.

Well, darling I really got a nice break on guard duty tonite. I'm all thru' now as another fellow and I stood guard in PX no. 15, 4:30 to 10. I'd stand for half an hour, and then he'd take over, and I'd loaf for a half. I can sleep in my own bunk. Lots nicer than walking a post, and walking shifts all nite long. I guess I almost consumed my weight in Coca Cola tonite. It's turned summer again, and really hot.

Sweetie, I love you. You're a sweet cutie and a cute sweetie, and you're such a wonderful lover. I'll send you lots of big bear hugs and bunches of juicy kisses. I'm going to bed now, and dream of you, darling. Goodnite sweetheart.  
your sweetheart,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 11/9/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #10]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: DURHAM N. C.  
JUL 16 1 PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

July 15, 1943

Dearest sweetie,

This will have to be written on G.I. paper again as I've just run out of stationery.

I'm room orderly today so it gives me a chance to look around the barracks. I haven't done much, but I'll earn my room and board on guard duty tonite. I sure appreciate a chance to sit around during the day once in a while. The radio is playing, and it's nice and restful. I got a chance to wash out some towels and underwear this morning.

I'm looking forward to my furlough, and getting excited. How wonderful it will be to be with you, sweetie. We'll just cram so much happiness into the short time that I'll be home. I certainly hope I can be home over a weekend. We'll step out a bit. Where would you like to go, honey? Just name it. Boy, it's going to feel good to wear my civilian clothes when I'm in the house. I never did care much about a uniform. Oh, baby I have so much to look forward to, my sweet little wife and I together in our home. It will be heaven on earth.

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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Your sweetheart.

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