

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-31-1943

1943-07-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-07-31, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 285.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/285

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1943-07-31, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; Ohio; leave; going home; cold weather; food;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-07-31_013

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



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

July 31, '47
Dearest darling,

I've just begun another day. It's cool this morning. Wish it would stay this way. I had supper with Art yesterday. It was wonderful being home, honey. We had such a swell time, didn't we, dear? I'm looking forward to seeing you, and seeinging the days till you'll be here.

I'll try and write a real good letter to you this evening. All my love,
Your own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 11/10/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #13]]

[[Page 1-Post card-Front]]

[[image- green 1 cent President Jefferson postal stamp]]

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

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
JUL 31 1 PM 1943]]

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

[[Page 2-Post card-Back]]

July 31, 1943

Dearest darling,

I've just begun another day.
It's cool this morning. Wish it
would stay this way. I had
supper with Art yesterday. It
was wonderful being home, honey.
We had such a swell time, didn't
we, dear? I'm looking forward to
seeing you, and counting the days
till you'll be here.

I'll try and write a real good letter
to you this evening, all my love.

Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]