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11-23-1943

1943-11-23, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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78th. Sig. C. 1, 9.0.78 Due. J.P. Bell 35540340

Tues. Nov. 23 Dearest Sweetheart, Have been receiving your sweet letters, and sure do love to get there. I haven't been writing as often as I'd like to, but I gust have had the time. I'm feeling good, and making but O.K. so don't worry on that score, In sorry I hadn't mentioned before, but everything was allright that Sunday. I got back to camp about 20'clock, and nothing was said. We've moved every nite so far on these manerwers. It looks like will stay in this sport tonite the; I managed to write a letter to Chuck last week, also one to the folks. I received letters how them too. letters from them too. I'm sorry to hear that Chocolate is letting the army get him down that

way. It's no picnic, but everybody is in the same boat, That makes it a lot Say thoney what kind of a postmers do they put on these letters? I've been sort of curious, fort Jackrow is near here, also Columbia which is a fairly large In getting so I feel right at home living out doors like this. We've had beautiful weather so far, and if it keeps up this way Ill have nothing to holler about. Don't worry about a job, sweetie, If their's nothing desent available. We're doing O.K. and if you ever need any cash you know we can get it in a hurry. I've seen a newspaper onal since Die been out here, and that was just. the headline of that story about the big raid on Berlin. Doesn't seen like they can last much longer, does it? fets Well darling, looks like I'll have to get

back at it again. I love you darling, fink I think of you all my waking hours, dream of you when I sleep. Just a couple more weeks, honey, and Sel be back . Will my love , and lots of hugs and kisses, your Sweetheart,

[[Bell Correspondence #29]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35540340 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Camp Butner, N. C. [[image- black stamp: COLUMBIA S.C NOV 24 2³⁰ PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 215 Horner St. Henderson, N.C. c/o Mrs. Turner [[Page 2-Letter]]

Tues. Nov. 23

Dearest Sweetheart,

Have been receiving your sweet letters, and sure do love to get them. I haven't been writing as often as I'd like to, but I just haven't had the time. I'm feeling good, and making out O.K. so don't worry on that score.

I'm sorry I hadn't mentioned before, but everything was allright that Sunday. I got back to camp about 2 o'clock, and nothing was said.

We've moved every nite so far on these maneuvers. It looks like we'll stay in this spot tonite tho'.

I managed to write a letter to Chuck last week, also one to the folks. I received letters from them too.

I'm sorry to hear that Chocolate is letting the army get him down that

[[Page 3-Letter]]

way. It's no picnic, but everybody is in the same boat. That makes it a lot easier.

Say, honey what kind of a postmark so they put on these letters? I've been sort of curious. Fort Jackson is near here, also Columbia which is a fairly large town.

I'm getting so I feel right at home living out doors like this. We've had beautiful weather so far, and if it keeps up this way I'll have nothing to holler about.

Don't worry about a job, sweetie, if there's nothing decent available. We're doing O.K. and if you ever need any cash you know we can get it in a hurry.

I've seen a newspaper once since I've been out here, and that was just the headline of that story about the big raid on Berlin. Doesn't seem like they can last much longer, does it? Let's hope not.

Well darling, looks like I'll have to get

[[Page 4-Letter]]

back at it again. I love you darling, Fink. I think of you all my waking hours, dream of you when I sleep. Just a couple more weeks, honey, and I'll be back. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses.

Your Sweetheart, [[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]