
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

11-29-1943

1943-11-29, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

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U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; holiday; sex; kit; rainy weather; post-war hopes; soldier slang; gift; camaraderie; recreation and entertainment;

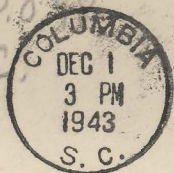
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Priv. J. P. Bell 35540340
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O.
Camp Butler, N.C.



Free



Mrs. Jack Bell
215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.
c/o Mrs. Turner

Mon. Nov. 29

Dearest Wife,

How's my little sweetie this evening? First rate I hope.

Last nite our good weather ran out. It rained. I woke up about three o'clock this morning slightly damp. Tonight I think I have the elements whipped. I'm bunking with a fellow named Shim Krauss. He has three shelter halves so we have a tent pitched. Seven blankets, and a shelter half over and under our blankets. I'm sitting here snug as a bug. It's not raining right now, but it doesn't make any difference. I'll sleep dry and warm.

The mail comes in spurts out here. Yesterday I didn't get any, today made up for it - tho'. I got two swell letters from my baby, How I love to get your

letters, honey. You asked in
one of them if I was doing O.K. Sure
I am sweetie. The only reason
I don't write much is because
there's not much to write. These
maneuvers are just like every-
thing else the army does. Same
old crap, only more of it. I've
been doing better than a lot
of the fellows here. I haven't
missed too much sleep, and I'm
not losing weight from missing
meals.

I'll bet your Christmas gift
list is a lulu, sweetie. It always
is, December 25th isn't too far away
now, is it? How time flies. Tomorrow
is the last day of November. A week
from tomorrow will be heading
back. Happy day! I'll see my
little honey again!

I'm glad you're enjoying your work, sweetie. It makes the time go faster. That's one reason I'm glad I'm so busy out here. These two weeks have shot by.

Looks like I've written a lot of words, and haven't said a thing, darling, but here's what I've been leading up to. I have a little secret I'd like to tell you - shh - I love you, honey. You're my little heartbeat, and I just live for the times we can be together, and for the day, which is coming soon, I hope, when we can be together allus.

So long for this time, lover.

Your sweetest
Jack

P.S. Say hello to sis and her
family and all our friends.

[[Nick Dante 11/17/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #33]]

[[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
DEC 1 3 PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.
c/o Mrs. Turner

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You're my little heart beat, and
I just live for the times we can
be together, and for the day, which
is coming soon, I hope, when
we can be together allwus[[?]].
So long for this time, lover,

Your sweetheart
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]

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P.S. Say hello to Sis and her family, and all our friends.