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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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2-5-1944

## 1944-02-05, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 5, 1944; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization -- History -- 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Nashville (Tenn.) -- History -- 20th -- Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 - 1945 - Food; World War, 1939 - 1945 - United Service Organization (USO); United States. Army. 388th Bomb Group. 563rd Squadron

## Keywords

February 1944; 1944; United States; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; V-Mail; censorship; brother; mother; E.T.O.; Europe; England; love; romance; health and sickness; sister; brother; U.S.O.; societies and organizations; recreation and entertainment; sport; rest; leisure; food; cooking; automobiles; transportation; sex; friendship; draft; military draft; discontent; Navy; father; post-war hopes; weather; good weather; military equipment; pictures; photography; mother; son; cold weather; damp weather; London; rules and regulations

## Identifier

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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

~~Camp Porter~~

c/o Post. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.

Free



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



Pvt. J.P. Bell  
78th Sq. Co. F.I.P. 78  
Camp Burtet, N.C.

5757 B. Bell - 3551632  
SENDER'S NAME

38722 Re. 1610 5645  
SENDER'S ADDRESS

220634 7/2 R. NY  
RECEIVED

Jan 8, 1944  
DATE

JAN 8 1944

Hiya Jack!

~~Sorry~~ ~~is~~ ~~for~~ ~~not~~ ~~writing~~, but I get in the mood so very seldom, and I write first to Mom. Life in the E.T.O. is pretty much the same from day to day. Winter here is damp, but not cold. London is some town! Windy open. I'm finally getting to know it well enough to get around conveniently. I spend my spare time (which I have plenty of) in cutting wood, bicycling around the country, or running a little down in the machine shop. Combat crew had a pretty fair sort of a life. How isn't too good, but after all I guess we can't have everything. If you ever want to send me a gift, make it candy. We get enough of every thing else, but only 2-5¢ bars of candy a week.

With

Love  
Chuck

V-MAIL





U. S. ARMY

Sat. Feb. 5, 1944

Darling Fink,

How is my sweet cutie and my cute sweetie today? Fine I hope. I feel fine 'cause I got two letters from my little honeybunch yesterday. The day before the mail truck didn't come in. I also got a letter from Sis.

I got into Nashville yesterday. Just six hours, but I enjoyed it. They have a swell U. S. O. there. I had a shower, and a swim in their 60 foot pool. Sure seemed good to have all that water to play around in after two weeks in the field. Then I went out, and had a nice sirloin steak with french fries. It was a rough ride in the G. I. trucks (100 miles round trip,) but it was worth it. There were a flock of soldiers as usual, but it's a nice city.

This is a mess the way packages overseas are restricted to requests. I got the request in a letter from Chuck which I'll send you. I can get the candy, but I can't get any wrapping paper to ship it. With this letter you can probably do the trick. It's a shame, but out in the field you're stuck for things like that.

I'll bet the little place is really looking good now that you're cleaning it up. Wish I could be around to help you, and bother you a little. We probably wouldn't get much work done.

Bill and Dolly sure have been swell looking after



things while we were away. Someday will repay them for their kindness. Sure hope Bill won't have to get into this messed up army.

Gibber's taking the Navy, huh? It really is tough on fathers, but maybe the end of the war is not as far off as it seems.

I'm glad our car is running like a well oiled little peanut vendor. Every time I see one like it I start itching to get back and drive the little buggy. Say, sweetie one of these fine days if you happen to be taking pictures would you get one of the car for me? Full length. I have a couple here, but they just catch part of it.

We've had pretty good weather here so far. It's rained a couple nites, but I've been under cover, and had all my equipment with me so I'm doing o.k. My appetite is tremendous. You might have a fat husband if I don't watch myself.

Sis says she misses us. She sure was swell to us, wasn't she?

Well, darling I can't think of much more except the most important part of my letter. I love you, honey. I'm looking at your picture, and you are smiling a big Fink smile. I am just about to kiss you. Mmm - wasn't that wonderful! So long for now, sweetheart. All my love to my dearest darling,

Your lover,  
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #5]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Free

~~Camp Butner~~

C/O Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:  
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:  
FEB 6 / 10 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – V-Mail sent with letter]

[[Image: censor stamp, overlaid with signature]]	Pvt. J.P. Bell 78th Sig. Co. A.P.O 78 Camp Butner, N.C. [[printed date: JAN 8 1944]]	S/St C.B. Bell - 35516432 388th Bomb Grp. 563d Sqd. APO 634 c/o Pm. N.Y. Jan 6, 1944
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around conveniently. I spend my spare  
time (which I have plenty of) in cutting  
wood, bicycling *[sic]* around the country, or running  
a lathe, down in the machine shop. Combat  
crews lead a pretty fair sort of a life. Chow  
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thing else, but only 2 – 5 [c] bars of candy a week.

Write –

Love  
Chuck



[Page 3 – Letter Proper]

[[Image: United States Emblem: Eagle with olive branch and arrows]]

[[print text: "U. S. ARMY"]]

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]