
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

2-22-1944

1944-02-22, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 22, 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; Camp Butner, (N.C.) -- History -- 20th Century; Nashville (Tenn.) -- History -- 20th -- Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; Japan - History - 20th Century; Germany - History - 20th Century; Italy - History - 20th Century

Keywords

February, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; eagle; American eagle; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; friendship; travel; health and sickness; Cleveland, Ohio; gifts; gifts from home; food; training; mobilization; marching and drill; Japan; Asia and the Pacific; military leaders; strategy; tactics; Navy; Germany; Italy; Eastern Front

Identifier

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Pat. J. P. Bell 35052495
78 Ch. Dig. A.P. 78
C/o Pat. Metr. Nashville, Tenn

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



Free



78TH DIVISION, CAMP BUTNER, N. C.

Tues. Feb. 22, 1944

Darling Fink,

I've just finished reading your sweet letter. Glad you got into Cleveland with Jim and Madelyn. How is Frances and her family? Fine I hope.

Sweetheart, you know I appreciate your wanting to send me something, but really, honey I can't think of a thing I need. A letter from you beats any package anyway. I get all I want to eat, and we move around so much it would just be something else to carry. That's a nice assortment you got for Chuck. I'll like it.

I've dated this Tuesday. It's 2:15 Wednesday morning. I was so tired last nite that I just crawled into my tent, and went to sleep. I knew I'd feel more like writing after I got rested. I picked up another shelter half, and the fellow I was pitching a tent with shipped out Monday so now I just pitch a tent by myself. It gives me lots of room to keep everything under cover. I have two candles burning here. Real clubby.

It looks like things in Japan are maybe not so good. I hear they're having a big shakeup. They've changed commanders in chief of both their army and Navy. Germany is really putting up some stiff resistance in Italy. Maybe there are last straw desperate attempts.

Sweetie, I love you. I guess it's impossible to tell you how very much I love you in a letter, but someday will

be together again, and I will show you. I'm so happy when I'm
with you, honey.

Well, darling I guess I'll quit for now, and see if I can
get a few more hours sleep. All my love to my darling wife,

Your Own,

Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #14]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

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

C/O PST. MSTR. Nashville, Tenn.

Free

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:
FEB 23 / 1230 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: Green Lemming wearing a military helmet and throwing a lightning bolt, with a quiver of more bolts at his side, standing before a setting red sun.]]

[[Print text: “78TH DIVISION. CAMP BUTNER. N. C.”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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Jack