

2-27-1944

1944-02-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 27, 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

Keywords

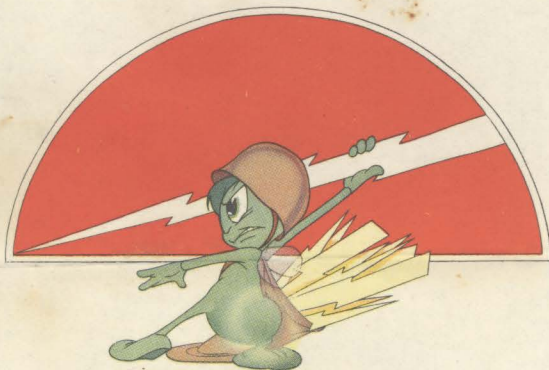
February, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; celebration; holiday; marriage; boredom; food; recreation and entertainment; theatre; post-war hopes

Identifier

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78TH DIVISION. CAMP BUTNER. N. C.

Sunday Feb. 27, '44

Dearest Sweetheart,

We sure do get screwy mail service out here. No mail for two days. I suppose tomorrow I'll hit the jackpot again.

Wednesday is our anniversary, darling. Haven't these three years raced by? All except the time I've been away from you. Oh well, I don't think it will be so very long now until we'll be together for keeps. We'll just start right in where we left off. It's going to be such a wonderful future, honey.

It hardly seems like Sunday out here. Every day is the same. Remember the good times we used to have on Sunday? I often think of them - how we'd sleep till noon, and then maybe go to a restaurant for supper, and take in a show.

Darling, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? Well I will. You're such a sweet little lover to be married to. I'm always so happy when I'm with you. Everything is fun when we're together. I love the way you smile, and the way you talk, and the way you walk, and just everything about you. You're so cute, even in the morning when you're asleep. Your little elfin face is just peeking out of the covers, and I kiss your sweet cheeks like petals (rose petals). I hope you never get tired of having me tell you I love you.

sweetie 'cause I'll never tire of telling you.

Honey, how long does it take you to get a letter from me? I sometimes believe it must take about five days. The way they handle the mail. Set me know.

Well, sweetheart there just isn't any news to write so I'll say so long for now. I'll dream you're in my arms. All my love to my darling wife.

Your own,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #16]

[Page 1 – Letter (no envelope)]

[[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 2 – Letter continued]

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