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1944-03-10, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 10, 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 -- Medical Care

Keywords

March, 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; Camp Forrest, Tenn.; Camp Pickett, Va.; heath and sickness; illness; medical services; medicine; war work; employment; job; money; wages; pay; gifts; gifts from home; Christmas; holiday; leave; youth; children

Identifier

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Put. J. P. Bell 35052495 78 th. Sig. Co. A, P.O.78 C/o Pot. Mate. Mashville, Jenn.



nee

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

Jennessee Maneuvers

"Somewhere in Tennessee"

Friday March 10, 44

Darling Fink, Only two more problems to go on the maneuvers now. Weve just finished the sixth one. Here's what I know so far that's authentic, of course anything in the army is subject to change, but here goes. When the maneuvers are over we're supposed to go to Camp Forrest, Jenn. for a few days then we'll go to Camp Pickett, Virginia. Seems like we can't get alway from the South. I'd been hoping we'd go to some camp up horth. I don't believe there will be any furloughs granted from the field, but chances are pretty good for getting one from Pickett. Die heard that this camp is somewhere near Richmond. I'm glad to hear your cold is better, honey. Jake good care of yourself, sweetie. Sure wish I were home so I could look after you. That sure will be the happy day, sweetie. I wont have to be policing a little little and the see to wont a poking a little fire up so I can see to write a letter then. Sile se able to tell you in person, and show you just how much I love you. I hope the little boy downstairs comes along O.K. on the operation. It's bad enough breaking an arm without all that trouble on top of it. I managed to do a little clipping again today. In sort of hanging onto my money now so if I get a furlough dill be all set. I have enough too so don't worry about that angle, hovey. That's the reason I hadn't sent you a money order as I had planned a while back.

I sure do like this watch you got me for Christmas, honey. Never gives any trouble, and it keeps perfect time. I wonder now how I ever got along without it before. Baby, I miss you too. Life just doesn't amount to much when weie apart. Jry and keep cheerful the' sweetie. It may not be so very long, and all this mess will be over, and we're be back in the groove again. Iguess see be hitting the hay now, darling. Ill dream of the sweetest and darlingest and bestest little wife in the whole wide world. Good nite Sweetheart, your own, Jock

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #21]

[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: MAR 12 / 430 PM / 1944"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [Page 2 – Letter]

[[Print Text: "Tennessee Maneuvers" 'Somewhere in Tennessee' "]] Friday March 10, '44

Darling Fink,

Only two more problems to go on the maneuvers now. We've just finished the sixth one. Here's what I know so far that's authentic, of course anything in the army is subject to change, but here goes. When the maneuvers are over we're supposed to go to Camp Forrest, Tenn. for a few days then we'll go to Camp Pickett, Vir – ginia. Seems like we can't get away from the South. I'd been hoping we'd go to some camp up North. I don't believe there will be any furloughs granted from the field, but chances are pretty good for getting one from Pickett. I've heard that this camp is somewhere near Richmond.

I'm glad to hear your cold is better, honey. Take good care of yourself, sweetie. Sure wish I were home so I could look after you. That sure will be the happy day, sweetie. I wont [*sic*] have to be poking a little fire up so I can see to write a letter then. I'll be able to tell you in person, and show you just how much I love you.

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Your Own,

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