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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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3-16-1944

## 1944-03-16, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 16, 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

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; marching and drill; training; leave; money; racial slur; soldiers' slang; tobacco; supplies; war work; wages; family; Mother; Father; recruitment and enlistment; P.O.E.; automobiles; post-war hopes; Australia; music; musical instrument; friendship; weather; nice weather; Fort Hayes, Ohio; clothing

## Identifier

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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
c/o Post. Instr. Nashville, Tenn.



Free



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

# Tennessee Maneuvers

-1-

"Somewhere in Tennessee"

Thurs. March 16

Dearest Darling,

You make me feel ashamed, honey, apologizing for missing a day of writing to me. I should be apologizing to you for not writing oftener. You're certainly a faithful correspondent, sweetie. I know that you are busy too.

Maneuvers will be all over by March 27.

So maybe I'll be getting a furlough some time in April. Don't count too much on it tho', honey. I never do, then if it doesn't come along we won't be so disappointed.

I bought this stationery because I needed envelopes. I have lots of paper, but it's hard to keep myself in envelopes. Don't send any tho' cause I can get along o.k., and by the time they'd get here I'll be getting out of the woods. I don't need a thing, honey. Thanks for asking tho'. As for money, I'm nigger rich out here. All I spend is a little for cigarettes, soap etc., and I haven't done too bad barbering. I have two months pay in my pocket. How are you set, honey? I haven't sent you any 'cause I figure if I do get a furlough I won't have to bother you for any.

I'm glad you had a good time over the

weekend. I got a letter from Mom and Dad today. They certainly have a crush on you, darling. They're always so glad when you go over to see them.

What date does Ben leave for the army, honey? Is Jim still at Breckenridge? Was the 83d division alerted, or is he out of that now? Remember what I told you about this army - you're never anyplace till you get there. I've met quite a few fellows who have been at P.O.E., and were sent back to a division that's still training.

Glad you got the license for the car, sweetie. That's an easy number to remember.

Honey, you always keep the house nice. If I do get home I'll be so busy looking at you it will probably be a few days before I even notice the little place. You're such a sweet lover. I love you so, darling. You're my everything, honey. I'm always thinking of you, and your sweet little ways. We're such happy kids when we're together. Aren't we darling? I can just see you smiling at me when I come home from work. You're always dressed so nice, and I kiss you then we eat supper, and maybe go someplace in the evening. Well, sweetie every day that rolls by is just a day closer to the time we'll be living our happy lives together again.

Mom tells me that Morrie Drage is in Australia. He really took a jump, didn't he?

# Tennessee Maneuvers

"Somewhere in Tennessee"

-2-

I wonder if hell still be playing his sax.

I've been meaning to write to the gang at Coca Cola ever since I got out here, but I haven't had too much time, and very little to write about. Does Ralph still come in the store? Say hellos to him for me. It seems like I owe lots of letters. Maybe some fine day I'll do some catching up.

We've had some dandy spring weather here the last few days. I've spent most of this winter outdoors, but I haven't lost any weight over it. Wouldn't be surprised if I've gained a few pounds.

Did Phil go to Fort Hayes? They aren't using Perry as a reception center anymore at all, I guess.

No, honey don't send my suitcase. If I get a furlough I'll pack the few things I need in my musette bag (that's a G.I. pack) they're small, and easy to carry. When I get into garrison I'll have you send my shaver, and shoes. I'll let you know. It sure will feel good to wear those nice light shoes after wearing these G.I. clod hoppers all this time.

Well, sweetie I guess that's all for this trip. All my love, and lots of kisses.

Your sweetheart,  
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #24]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

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

Free

C/O Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:  
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:  
MAR 18 / 330 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Print Text: “Tennessee Maneuvers”

- 1 -

‘Somewhere in Tennessee’ ”]]

Tuesday March 14, ‘44

Dearest darling,

You make me feel ashamed, honey, apolo –  
gizing for missing a day of writing to me. I should  
be apologizing to you for not writing oftener. You’re  
certainly a faithful correspondent, sweetie. I  
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So maybe I’ll be getting a furlough some time in  
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is a little for cigarettes, soap etc., and I haven’t  
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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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- 2 -

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Your sweetheart,

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