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3-31-1944

### 1944-03-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1944-03-31, Jack to Evabel

### 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; travel; clothing; uniform; morale; cinema; motion pictures; recreation and entertainment; leisure; humour; comedy; Easter; holiday; supplies; tobacco; leave; going home; loneliness;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1944-03-31\_029

Priv. J. P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Sig. Co. A. P. O. 78  
Camp Pickett, Va.



Free

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



Friday March 31

Darling Fink,

Another day is nearly done. One day closer to that good one, sweetie.

I wanted to go to town tonite, and see if I could find a room, but I'd sent my blouse to the cleaners, and my overcoat is pretty muddy so maybe I can brush it off a little, and get in tomorrow. I was feeling kind of low so I took a walk. "Road to Morocco" was playing at the theatre so I went in and saw it. It sure was funny. Helped to restore my sense of humor, and put me back on my feet. I feel okey doke now.

Darling, don't ever worry about being too demonstrative when you see me. I just want to love and be loved all the time we're together. You're such a darling sweetheart and a sweetheart darling. I'm always thinking about you, and how wonderful you are. I'm such a lucky guy to have such a sweet and beautiful and wonderful wife like you, sweetie. How I love to hold you in my arms

and kiss your sweet smiling face. Oh honey, I guess I'll be bothering you all the time.

Your new green purse, hat and pumps sure sound good, honey. I'll bet they look yummy on you. Of course everything does. You're such a classy dresser, darling. When is Easter this year, honey? Those ten weeks out in the field just put me back to where I don't know anything anymore.

Yes, sweetie I'll try to pick up some Kleenex for you.

Camels were sort of hard to get out in Tennessee too. I had to smoke Suckies for about four weeks. I think that cigarette business is mostly to let people know there's a war going on. Just a bunch of malarkey.

No, honey I won't need the suitcase. I'll be wearing O.D.'s so I won't have much to pack anyway. I just hope I get a furlough. That's all I need, I'll take care of the rest of it.

Well, sweetie I can't think of any more right now so I'll call it a day. I'll dream of my cute sweetie and my sweet cutie. All my love,

Your sweetheart,  
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #29]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

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

Camp Pickett, Va.

Free

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:  
“CAMP PICKETT / V.A.” encircling date:  
APR 1 / 330 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: stylized combat scene  
against an outline of Tennessee]]

[[Print Text: “Tennessee Maneuvers”  
‘Somewhere in Tennessee’ ”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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No, honey I wont [sic] need the suitcase. I'll be wear – ing O.D.'s so I wont [sic] have much to pack anyway. I just hope I get a furlough. That's all I need, I'll take care of the rest of it.

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