
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-8-1944

1944-04-08, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; April 8, 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 Pickett (Va.) -- History -- 20th Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Rationing -- Gasoline

Keywords

April, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Pickett, Va.; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; food; Easter; holiday; duty; assignment; weather; warm weather; sunny weather; recreation and entertainment; leisure; Petersburg, Va.; Blackstone, Va.; automobiles; rations; military leaders; war department; parade; military unit

Identifier

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FROM

Priv. J. P. Bell 3505249

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

U. S. ARMY

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA



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

SERVICE CLUB

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

Saturday April 8

Dearest Darling,

Thanks for the bite of your chocolate covered donut, sweetie. It was delicious. Now if you'll get off my lap for just a minute I'll go out to the kitchen and get us each one.

Tomorrow is Easter so as usual I get one of those good breaks. I'm on guard tomorrow. They say guard duty is an honor, but it would suit me fine if they'd honor somebody else.

Today has been a honey. Nice and warm and sunny. Just the kind of Saturday nite we like. A swell nite to go downtown, and do a little shopping. Then afterward we could go someplace, and dance.

I don't know just how far we are from Petersburg. This town of Blackstone is only 3500. I saw it once when we came thru there on our way to camp.

That was nice of Lou offering to fill the tank. I'll find out what I can about gasoline down here. I sure hope I can get some kind of a deal so we could

have the car with us.

The under secretary of war visited here today so of course the "lightnin'" boys had to parade for him. I didn't go to see if my blouse was back till after the parade so I wasn't in it. They told me it would probably be back Monday. It really makes a mess when a whole division moves into garrison from the field.

Well, lover I guess that's about all I know for this time. News isn't too plentiful around here. All my love to the sweetest, dearest and bestest little wife in the whole world.

Your own,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #5]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

[[Image: Printed “FROM” above
blank address lines, filled in:]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:

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

“CAMP PICKETT / V.A.” encircling date:

[[Printed “U. S. ARMY
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINA.”]]

APR 9 / 1 30 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Print Text: “SERVICE CLUB”
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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