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1936-12-01, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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1936-12-01, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

December, 1936; 1936; United States; Elyria, Ohio; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; typewriter; employment; job; money; finances; class; recreation and entertainment; theatre; Lorain, Ohio; wages; radio; music; songs; friendship

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1936-12-01_007

Dec 1, 1936
308 Lodi St.
Elyria, Ohio

Dearest Jack,

Seeing you wrote on typing paper I guess I can too. Besides I can get so much more on this paper than I can on the other one I mean on my regular stationery.

Did you go to the reemployment agency? Did you give my address? I hope you did.

Listen, Jack, when I said that I was going to give you up soon unless you got a job, I didn't really mean that. You know I didn't. Of course I want you to get a job but Jack darling, I love you too much to ever give you up for such an unimportant reason as money. So don't ever doubt me. I always have told you the truth, haven't I?

Isabel wanted to go see "Midsummer night's dream" Fri. night at the Palace in Lorain. But I would rather go to the dance. I wanted to go Sun night and see Emerson Hill, but I suppose that is out of the question.

If you work to-morrow and won't be through until afternoon, don't come to Elyria, you work just as long as you can and that much longer you work you will get paid that much more.

And Jack dear, if you can't come down to-morrow please, don't come until Fri. Of course it seems a long time but it will come around. It always does, doesn't it?

Last night Wayne King played "Stardust" you know, our corporation song, and you know how soft his music is and so enchanting and Isabel and I danced to-gether and

she just gripped my hand held me so tight. She shut her
eyes and was breathing so hard. I know she was thinking about
Bing. She likes him more than she will ever admit.

Here's a musical letter to you:

Shoe Shine Boy,

Alone, all quiet on the Old Front porch, I want
to be with you, my heart and I, Picture me without you
With all my heart.

Evelyn.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE – EVABEL COLLECTION SEPT 1936 – AUG 1937 #7]

[Page 1 – Letter]

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[Page 2 – Letter continued]

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