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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #003

Evabel Bell

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Dec 1, 1936
308 Lodge St.
Elyria, Ohio

Dear Jack,

Seeing you write on typing paper I guess I can too.

Besides, I can get so much more on the 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. Do I ever doubt you? 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 town. 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 the much longer you work you will get paid that much more.

And Jack dear, if you can’t come down tomorrow 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 “Star Dust,” you know, our corporation song, and you know how soft his music is and so enchanting and Isabel and I danced to it and
She just grasped 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 Shiner 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.

E. Wesley
Dec 1, 1936
308 Lode St.
Elyria, Ohio

Dearest Jack,

Seeing you wrote on typing paper I guess I can too. Beside 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 them my address? I hope you did.

Listen, Jack, when I said that I was going to give you up soon unless you get 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 alway [sic] 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 Gill, 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 a [sic] 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.

Evabel.