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1936, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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1936, Evabel to Jack

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Identifier

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Dearest Jack,

I'm sitting here in study hall with nothing to do. We have had our test in shorthand I think or rather I hope I passed it and nothing to do in Spanish so the next most important thing to do is write to you.

When I think about it now I have to laugh how you were wandering around up on the second floor of the Lincoln building with all those kids pushing you around and with that perpetual grin on your face. Oh but your darling and I love you just the same, sweetheart.

Last night Ida slept over (as usual) and she asked me if I missed you tonight and I said "not much" oh no - Oh darling, I know I shouldn't say this, but, I always want you near me and I always want to be with you because I guess I love you so awfully much. Oh I know I must not encourage you but I know you want me to you the instead of keeping it inside me all the time. I don't really care where we go to night just as long as I'm with you. You know I've come to the conclusion that I can write things so much nicer than I

can say them. And I guess you are the
opposite. You say things so much
nicer than you write them. Oh but you
do write very sweet things too.

I wonder what happened between
Bing + Isabel? Did you see Bing, what did
he say? Personally speaking I think he's
getting tired of the way she throws up those
other fellows to him. He ought to give her
a dose of his own medicine. Bing's too
nice of a kid to be treated like that
I mean he's too good to her. He's such a
swell kid. He don't ever deserve to be hurt
Isabel is a swell kid too. She's the best pal
I ever had, but sometimes she does things
that even irritate me.

The teacher has been watching me here
and boy if she should ever get the would
my face ever get red and don't let anyone
fool you he's would too. Remind me
to show you the cutest joke with matches.

Adios, my sweet, until to night

I love you truly with all
my heart,
your own, Evalell.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE - EVABEL COLLECTION SEPT 1936 – AUG 1937 #3]

[Page 1 – Letter]

Dearest Jack,

I'm sitting here in study hall with nothing to do. We have had our test in shorthand I think or rather I hope I passed it and nothing to do in Spanish so the next most important thing to do is write to you.

When I think about it now I have to laugh how you were wondering [*sic*] around up on the second floor of the Lincoln building With all those kids pushing you around. and with that perpetual grin on your face. Oh but your [*sic*] darling and I love you just the same, sweetheart.

Last night Ida slept over (as usual) and she asked me if I missed you tonight and I said "not much" oh no – Oh darling, I know I shouldn't say this, but, I always want you near me and I always want to be with you because I guess I love you so awfully much. Oh I know I must not encourage you but I know you want me to you this instead of keeping it inside me all the time.

I don't really care where we go to-night just as long as I'm with you. You know I've come to the conclusion that I can write things so much nicer than I

[Page 2 – Letter continued]

can say them. And I guess you are the opposite. You say things so much nicer than you write them. Oh but you do write very sweet things too.

I wonder what's happened between Bing [&] Isabel? Did you see Bing, what did he say? Personally speaking I think he's getting tired of the way she throws up those other fellows to him. He ought to give her a dose of her own medicine. Bing's too nice of a kid to be treated like that I mean he's too good to her. He's such a swell kid. He don't ever deserve to be hurt Isabel is a swell kid too. She's the best pal I ever had, but sometimes she does things that even irratate [sic] me.

The teacher has been watching me here and boy if she should ever get this would my face ever get red and don't let anyone fool you, her's [sic] would too. Remind me to show you the cutest joke with matches.

Adios, my sweet, until to-night

I love you truly with all

my heart,

Your own, Evabel.