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1936

1936, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Deauest rek, The sitting here in study hell with nothing to do We have hasour test in Thortherna 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. I When I think about it now I have to laugh how you were wondering around up on the serone food of the Lindoln building with all those his pushing you around. I and with that perpetual offin on your Joel . Oh but your durling and I fove you just the Dame, sweetheart. I Sust night Ida slept over (as usual) and she asked me if I missed you to night and I said not much" of no - I he darling I know I shouldn't day this but, Jalways want you near me and I always want to be with you because I quess I love nou so awfelly miles. Oh I know I must not encourage you but I know you want no to you the knottest by heeping it inside me all the terie I don't peally our where we go to night just as long as I'm with your tyre know I've come to the conclusion that I saw write things so much never then

can say them, and quess you are the opposite you say things so much nice there you write them & b but you do write very sweet theires too. I wonder whato tappened between Bing + Isabel & Atia you see Being what did he Day? Personally speaking think his getting time of the liver shothows up Those Jother fellows to him he de ought to give her a close of his own medicine Being's too miest a his to be trested like that I mean his too good to her Hissuch a swell hid He don't ever surerve to be hut Isabel is a swell kid too. The's the best pul I were had, but construes she down thenge that ever irratate me. The teacher has been writering no here and boy if she should ever get the would my face lover get see and don't let amore Jobb you heid would too. Remind me to show you the citest joke with matches adios; my queet, until to night love you truly with all my heart, your own, Evalett,

[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 whats 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.