

1936

## 1936, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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City of Heaven  
Month of Love

Dearest Jack,

How is my sweetheart this very fine day? It is really so lovely today that I can't think of anything else but you. (as if I ever can)

Gee I sure was glad to see you yesterday night. If my Dad thinks he can stop me from seeing you he has another thing coming. You wont let that stop you from seeing me will you, sweet? But maybe we have been seeing each other too often. I guess for my part I could see you 24 hours a day and 7 days a week. How about you? But you know how it is we have to keep it up so it wont be so hard on us both to get out. I don't think your Mother and Dad like the idea of you seeing me so often either, do they?

I wanted to take you to the Friendship Club Formal but, my darling, I have run out of cash and it costs only \$1.25 a couple and after Christmas shopping I kind of run out of funds. You wont mind will you? Maybe somebody will get kind-hearted and give me about \$10 for a nice Christmas present. Boy I would like nothing

better. How about you? A nice job making about \$25 a week would be a swell Christmas gift for you.

Was that Pauline Crosby's boyfriend that you were with last night? Was that his car? Boy, it sure is a neat old thing. Now why can't you or your Dad own one of those things? That's the only reason I'm going with you is because I have great hopes that some time you might have a lot of money and I can't let you slip thru my fingers.

What are we going to do New Year's eve? We have a chance to go to a party, but it is in Toledo. That's kind of far to drive, don't you think? (or do you think? oh, pardon me it's not you that can't think it's me)

Well, darling, I beleive I have to cut this short as it is about time for the bell to ring. With all my love.

Your own,

Erabel