7-13-1937

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #017

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin,
Ohio
Dear Jack,

I'm sorry that I couldn't drop you a card yesterday but by the time I got there and all that it was 7:30 and then by the time I ate and got to Yella it was 9:30 and then we got to talking so you will have to excuse me this time, sweet, won't you? But here I am writing to you.

Yella has a very nice place. She lives on a very busy street. It like 13 road St. back home.

The bus came in about 20 minutes late, and then we had to go home on the street car.

Barney came over later and took us riding. I saw the street Livermore that where you were born isn't it. Between what streets were you born?
Me five dollars and then my dad must have felt kind of sorry so he gave me 3 dollars. But bye I'm never going back home again to stay, even if I have to stay in maybe I will just go home for a visit or go over to your house or something like that.

Well, dear, I'll have to close and have no more news right now.

yours,

Ennabel

P.S. When I was going to Toledo I saw there was going to be a circus on Stiching ave.

We went riding for quite a while (to get right? for same reason or the other I cant think straight.)

There is a great big beer bottle across the street from where Zella lives and its looks just like a real one.

Yuck, funny, I sure do miss you something awful. I keep wishing you were here by my side instead of me having to write to you.

How many gals have you taken out already. All came down yet for those dates. Please go out, honey, and have a good time.

Are you still working? Have they called you yet for that other job? I hope so your mother & Dad. Say hello to them for me.

When I was going to go, mom morning my dad at first you didn't want to give me any money so Jim gave
Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin,
Ohio
E. Golechen
12739 Tinwood Ave
Detroit,
[[c]]/o Rappaport. Mich
Dearest Jack,

I’m sorry that I couldn’t drop you a card yesterday but by the time I got there and all that it was 7:30 and then by the time I ate and got to Zella it was 9:30 and then we got to talking so you will have to excuse me this time, sweet, wont [sic] you? But here I am writing to you.

Zella has a very nice place. she lives on a very busy street. It like Broad St. back home.

The bus came in about 20 minutes late. and then we had to go home on the street car.

Barney came over later and took us riding. I saw the street Livernios [sic] That where you were born isn’t it. Between what streets were you born?
me five dollars and then my dad
must have felt kind of sorry so he
gave me 3 dollars. But boy I'm never
going back home again to stay. even
if I have to starve. Maybe I will
just go home for a visit or go over
to your house or something like that.

Well, dear, I'll have to close as I
have no more news right now.

Yours,

Evabel.

P.S. When I was going to Toledo I saw
there was going to be circus on
Sticking [?] Ave.

We went riding for quite a while. (Is that
right? for some reason or the other I cant
[sic]
think straight.)

There is a great big beer bottle accross
[sic] the
street from where Zella lives. and it looks
just like a real one.

Gosh, honey, I sure do miss you something
awful. I keep wishing you were here by my
side instead of me having to write to you.

How many gals have you taken out
already. Has Al come down yet for those
dates. Please go out, honey, and have
a good time.

Are you still working? Have they
called you yet for that other job?

How is your Mother [&] Dad? Say hello
to them for me.

When I was going to go, mon morning
my dad at first [[strikethrough]] ya
[[/strikethrough]]
didn't want to
give me any money so Jim gave