8-16-1937

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #029

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin, O.
Darling sweet heart,

It's now 8:25, just 2 hours since you have left and I had to write to tell you I'm crazy. I have been crying ever since you left. Why did you have to leave. Why can't you stay here by me. I never thought one person could love another so much as I love you. Darling, if you can't read this don't because I can't see what I'm writing. If you see any tear drops on the sleeper, kiss them off and pretend like it is my face. Only I wish it weren't pretend. Oh God! If something happened between us I think I would die. I could not stand it. I can't even stand being away from you like this. I put the kids to bed and honestly I didn't even know what I was doing.

Stay home, darling, because I shall call you up. I can't stand the separation anymore time it gets a little harder.
then we will get letters from each other every day. Won't that be swell?
you know what, sweet, I lied to you about that letter, I mean the last one.
But I got it on Fri. you see I came about 5:40'clock and was rather tired
and I missed the mail in the morning at about 5:15. Gille told me I got
a couple of letters, one sure enough there was yours. So by the time I
read it at 5:20 and the mail goes out at 5:35. if I'd want it
you get to you by that morning. I'd
field had to rush through that
letter and I couldn't write anything
interesting in that time so
I just didn't write. I didn't mean
to lie, sweetheart, but I thought
maybe you would get mad.
But I really and truly didn't get
the other one until Wed.
I'm going to bed now, darling, kiss
me a good night kiss. I real big one
and I'm going to dream of you.

yours always

Eva Bill

...
Darling, I kissed this just for you. In fact, I'm sending you two kisses.
Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin, O.
12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit,
Mich
Darling Sweetheart,

It’s now 8:25, just 2 hours since you have left and I had to write or I’ll go crazy. I have been sitting here crying ever since you left. Oh why did you have to leave. Why can’t you stay here by me. I never thought one person could love another so much as I love you. Darling if you can’t read this the reason is because I can’t see what I’m writing. If you see any teardrops on the paper, kiss them off and pretend like it is my face. Only I wish it weren’t pretend. Oh God, if something happened between us I think I would die. I couldn’t stand it. I can’t even stand being away from you like this.

I put the kids to bed and honestly I didn’t even know what I was doing.

Stay home, darling, because I shall call you up. I can’t stand this separation. Stay home, darling, because I shall call you up. I can’t stand this separation.

every time it gets a little harder
then we will get letters from each other every day. Wont [sic] that be swell?

You know what, sweet, I lied to you about that letter, I mean the last one. But I got it on Fri. You see I came about 5’O’clock and I was rather tired and I missed the mail in the morning so about 5:15 Zella told me I got a couple of letters, and sure enough there was yours. So by the time I read it it was 5:20 and the mail goes out at 5:35. if I’d want it to get to you by Sat morning. I’d had had to rush through that letter and I couldn’t write any thing interesting in that time so I just didn’t write. I didn’t mean to lie, sweetheart, but I thought maybe you would get mad. But I really and truly didn’t get the other one until Wed.

I’m going to bed now, darling. Give me a good night kiss. A real big one. and I’m going to dream of you.

Yours [[strikethrough]] awl [[[strikethrough]]] always
[[[underscore]]] Evabel
[[[/underscore]]]

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Oh darling, Come to Detroit soon I mean to stay

those kids are pestering the life out of me. And I feel so miserable too.

Darling did you make it down town in time to catch your bus? I’m so worried. You only had about 35 minutes to get there Was Hank there waiting for you? Honey, when you come to Detroit even if you can’t take me any place at lease we will be to-gether most of the time. I mean at least every night. Maybe by that time I’ll have a little [[strikethrough]] apt. [[[/strikethrough]]]
apartment. And you can come up when you want to and stay as long as you like. I mean you know [[Image: crossed-out “w”]] how it is when you live with some one else. If you came up to often the would talk already. But I wouldn’t care. I’d just let them talk all they want to. Because nobody in this whole wide world is going to stop me from seeing you. What do you say to that, kiddo, is it that way by you too?

Darling, write me a letter every day. And I’ll write you one too and
Darling, I kissed \(^\text{[superscript]}\) this \(^{[/superscript]}\) just for

[Image: Lipstick transfer of a kiss to paper]

you. In fact I’m sending
you two kisses.