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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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8-16-1937

1937-08-16, Evabel to Jack

**Evabel Bell** 

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## **Subject Terms**

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; August 16, 1937; United States; Detroit (Mich.) - History - 20th Century; Oberlin (Ohio) - History - 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century

## **Keywords**

August, 1937; 1937; United States; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women; love; romance; loneliness; children; transportation; travel

#### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1937-08-16\_028

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Mr. Jack Bell 51 Groveland It. O berlin 12739 Linwood ave Detroit,

Darling Tweetheart, you have left and I fad to write or I'll go crayy. I have been getting here crying ever since you to he why did you have to leave. Why can't you stay here by me. I hever thought one person could love another so much as I love you. Darling if you coult read this the John is because I carle It what I in writing. If you see any teardrops on the sheper, loise them off and pretend leke et is my face. Inly I wish it weren't gretend. Ih Sol, if something happened between us I think I would die I could n't stand it. I can't even stand being away from you like this. I sent the him to bed and horestly I didn't lived know what Stay home, darling, becaused shall call you up. I can't stand this separation every time it gets a little harder I was dieng.

Then we will get letters from lack other I hedaeling, come to Detroit soons every any. Wont that be swell? you havow what, sweet, I had to you mean to stay about that letter, I mean the last one. those hide are pestering the life out of me. and I feel so But I got it on Fri. you see I came about 50'O'clock and I was rather tired and I missed the mail in the morning miserable too. so about 5:15 Apilla told me I got down to son in time to catch your a couple of letters, and sure inough bus? I'm so worried. you only had about 35 minutes to get there waiting for you. there was yours. Do by the time of read it it was 5,20 and the mail goes out at 5:35. ef & d want it Go get to you by Lat morning. I'd Doney, seeken you come to Detroil Juda had to wish throught that even if you can't take me any place at letter and I couldn't usite any bust bed will be to gether most of the thing interesting in that time so maybe by that time I'll have a little I just selectivite. I deant mean to lie, sweethout, but I thought agaitment and you can come But I really and truly client get the other one until Weel. up when you want to and stay as long as you like. I mean you know In young to bed now, darling, There how It is when you live with some on else. If you can't us too aftenthey me a good night this. I real by one. would talk already, But I worelast and I in going to dream of you. care I'd just let them talk all they yours away went to, Bewere notody in this whole wide world is going to stop me from seeing Eva Bill you. It hat do you say to that, hidde, to it that way by you too? Dailing . white a letter every day and should you one too and

Dasling, I hissed prot for you two hisses.

# [JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE – EVABEL COLLECTION SEPT 1936 – AUG 1937 #28] [Page 1 – Front of Envelope]

[[Image: Circular postmark stamp with text "DETROIT, MICH. 6 / 1937" encircling date: AUG 16 / 7 – PM"]]

[[Postmark Stamp Text:
"NOTIFY YOUR
CORRESPONDENTS
OF CHANGE OF
ADDRESS"]]

[[Image: Brown 3c postal stamp with image of George Washington.]]

Mr. Jack Bell 51 Groveland St. Oberlin,

0.

# [Page 2 – Back of Envelope]

12739 Linwood Ave Detroit, Mich

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[Page 3 – Letter]
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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 [[superscript]] left [[/superscript]]. 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 [[image: teardrop on page, causing ink damage]] [[rea]]son 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 seperation [sic]

every [[strikethrough]] the [[/strikethrough]] time it gets a little harder

[Page 4 – Letter continued] 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]]

- 2 -

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

vou 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 [[superscript]] this [[/superscript]] just for

[[Image: Lipstick transfer of a kiss to paper]]

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