
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

8-29-1937

1937-08-29, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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DETROIT, MICH.
AUG 29
7-PM
1937



Mr. Jack Bell
51 Woodland St.

Oberlin, Ohio

12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit, Mich



Darling,

I have finished reading all the funny papers so now I'm all settled down to write you a nice long letter. I'm still kind of kiddish, aint I. I love the funnies. I guess I'll be that way even if I'm 50 years old.

you know, Honey. when I called you up to-nite your voice sounded so far away. Do you notice when I call you up I always say to tell you that the name is Goat Bell I can always hear her ask you if its alright to take the call.

I'll bet that operator ought to know us already. I'll wonder if she listens in on us. I guess they have to. To see to it that the call is coming through O.K and how long we talk, all that.

I told you over the phone what I wanted you to do about our problem. So we will have to wait until we will find some one who can help us.

you know sometimes I think I can't ever live without you and then sometimes I wonder if it will end out happy. But, darling, it's got to end out happy. Maybe sometimes I will seem irritable ~~to~~ and hard to get along with sometimes. But always ~~remember~~ remember that I do have good points some when within me.

you told me that you got a letter from Bing and his address was 12716 on it. Well, the letter I got from Isabel said that that the address was 12617 Superior Ave. Maybe Bing was thinking about Isabel. Or maybe he has ~~a~~ memory almost as bad as mine for remembering numbers. you never know how bad I am

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for remembering. I can't even remember
your telephone numbers. I have
it marked down in my diary and
every time I call you up. I have
to look it up. Some dumb kops I am
huh, tootsie?

I'll bet your mother is going to
miss your sister like the devil.
Gosh I am so sorry I couldn't meet
her. Maybe we will be able to go
down there on our honeymoon.

I'd love to go there. wouldn't you?
and then you could show me all
of the sights.

Right now it seems that I'm so
sure I really love you and want to marry
you.

Don't you ever get that way? I mean
isn't there a time when ^{you} think and wonder
whether you really love me or are you
always real sure. you know what's
wrong with me. my head is stronger than
heart. I mean I let my head do most
of the leading instead of my heart. and
oh, darling, my head and my heart
are having an awfully hard battle

-4-

and I'm just wondering which one I'll
listen to and if I'll be happy afterwards.
But we shall just have to wait and see.
But, darling, I hope I shall never
have to hurt you.

Gosh, I owe a letter to Ida and one to
Stella and one to Peggy. Ida's and Stella's
letters are always interesting but Peggy's —
o-migosh, she does write the dearest
letters. Just like her. By the way remember before
I left, Morrie & Dragic's girl invited us down for
spaghetti, will have you ever seen Morrie
or his girl? Have they ever invited you
down? you know, sweet I don't mind sitting
home at all, I enjoy my self sitting here
just thinking about you. Did you ever hear
the song "I'd rather be blue thinking of you
than to be happy with somebody else"? Well
that is just the way I feel. I love to
sit and listen to the radio. I can
connect you + me with almost all
the songs. I should write Ida a letter
but really I'm much too tired. So she will
have to wait and after all who is more
important you or her? (congress)
Your own — E. Label

[[Nick Dante 5/13/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #4]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- three green one cent U.S. postage stamps]]

[[image- black rectangular stamp: NOTIFY YOUR
CORRESPONDENTS OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937
AUG 29 7-PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,

O.

[[Nick Dante 5/13/16]]

[[Page 2- Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit, Mich

[[Page 3- Letter]]

[[image- top left corner: stationary of Scottish terrier w/ bandana, and letter in mouth]]

Darling,

I have finished reading all the
funny papers so now I'm all settled
down to write you a nice long letter.
I'm still kind of kiddish, ain't I.
I love the funnies. I guess I'll be
that way even if I'm 50 years old.

You know, Honey. When I called
you up to-nite your voice sounded
so far away. Do you notice when
I call you up I always say
to tell you that the name is EvaBell
I can allways hear her ask you
if it's allright to take the call.

I'll bet that operator ought to know
us already. I'll wonder if she listens
in on us. I guess they have to. To
see to it that the call is coming through
O.K. and how long we talk, all that.

[[Page 4- Letter]]

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I told you over the phone what I wanted you to do about our problem. So we will have to wait until we will find some one who can help us.

You know sometimes I think I can't even live with out you and then sometimes I wonder if it will end out happy. But, darling, its got to end out happy. Maybe sometimes I will seem irritable ~~to~~ and hard to get along with sometimes, But always ~~re~~ remember that I do have good points some where within me.

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[[Page 5- Letter]]

-3-

for remembering. I can't even remember your telephone number. I have it marked down in my dairy and every time I call you up. I have to look it up. Some dumb [[hop?]] I am huh, tootsie?

I'll bet your Mother is going to miss your sister like the devil. Gosh I am so sorry I couldn't meet her. Maybe we will be able to go down there on our honeymoon. I'd love to go there. Wouldn't you? And then you could show me all of the sights.

Right now it seems that I'm so sure I really love you and want to marry you.

Don't you ever get that way? I mean isn't there a time when you think and wonder whether you really love me or are you always real sure. You know what's wrong with me, my head is stronger than heart. I mean I let me head do most of the leading instead of my heart. And oh, darling, my head and my heart * are having an awfully hard battle.

[[Page 6- Letter]]

-4-

and I'm just wondering which one I'll
listen to and if I'll be happy afterwards.
But we shall just have to wait and see.
But, darling, I hope I shall never
have to hurt you.

Gosh, I owe a letter to Ida and one to
Stella and one to Peggy. Ida's and Stella's
letter's are always interesting but Peggy's –
O migosh, she does write the dizziest
letter. (Just like her) By the way remember before
I left, Morrie Drage's girl invited us down for
spaghetti, well have you ever seen Morrie
or his girl? Have they ever invited you
down? You know, sweet I don't mind sitting
home at all, I enjoy my self sitting here
just thinking about you, did you ever hear
the song "I'd rather be blue thinking of you
than to be happy with somebody else,"? Well
that is just the way I feel. I love to
sit and listen to the radio. I can
connect you + me with almost all
the songs. I should write Ida a letter
but really I'm much too tired. So she will
have to wait and after all who is more
important you or her? (one guess)

Your Own -- Evabel.