
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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9-10-1937

1937-09-10, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1937-09-10, Evabel to Jack" (1937). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 48.
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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; September 10, 1937; United States; Detroit (Mich.) - History - 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Thirties; (Ohio) - History - 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; United States. Personal Narratives; United States. Women. Industry;

Keywords

U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; typed letter; death; funeral; transportation; money; funds; poetry; cold weather; Brother; family; food; holiday; marriage; rainy weather; Cleveland, OH; recreation and entertainment;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1937-09-10_012

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland Street
Oberlin,
Ohio

F

Darling,

Well, here I am writing to you the lazy man's way again. Tell me you don't care, Sweet, Because I just love to type (even tho I do make mistakes) and this gives me practice.

Gosh, I sure was sorry to hear about Stella's Dad passing away. Are you going to the funeral? I'll bet it sure will be a big one. I got a letter from Ida this morning too, and she said she has no way out to Oberlin. I wonder if she has forgotten that buses still run. (Or maybe she doesn't like to put out 40¢) She sent me the clipping of the announce-~~ment~~ of the death of Mr. Summers. It looked like it was in the front page. Well, I suppose he was rather a prominent man. Where the letters don't look right that is where I didn't move it down a space, that thing works so funny.

Darling, your poetry is simply scrumptious (know what that word means?) I love it. You know I believe I have brought out the poet in you. Why don't you try to make some good out of that, not that it doesn't do me any good.

I don't know what I am going to do if I

don't find a job pretty soon. I didn't go down to school yesterday but I called her up and she said that no calls for jobs came in yet but she would let me know just as soon as something comes in. But gosh, I'm getting kind of sick of waiting around, I want a job. And I want one quick.

Now, Honey, you know that I can't come out to Oberlin. In the first place it would cost money for me come out there and you have no extra money to spare because it will take all the money you can possibly lay your hands to get out here to stay and hunt for a job. After all Honey I doubt whether you will get a job the first day you come her not that I'm discouraging you anybecause if any one wants you to come out here that's me.

Boy , your'e telling me it is cold. I wake up in the morning and I have to have an extra blanket. Maybe fall is really on us.

Do you ever see Ralph or Allen Dale any more? what do they say about your girlfriends leaving you? What do the boys around the old home town say about your leaving, or don't they know about your going away? How does Chuck enjoy going back to school? Gosh sometimes I wish I were going back to I had some of my happiest moments back there in the little old school house. ~~When~~ When I look back now those worries that I had whether I would pass or not seem so trivial now. But then they the biggest thing on mind except

of course you. But you are still the biggest and most important thing on my mind. It must be love huh Honey?

Last night I went with Zella to her Rummy club and Was I eating pears. You know the place where we were Labor Day? That's the place where our rummy club is held. No, honey I'm just an honery member, because, you see I don't play cards and to be a real member you have to play. Well any way to get back to what I started to tell you about was, I ever eating pears, they were just ripe and and so delicious (just like your kisses) so I guess I must have made a pig of my self. And also I ate plenty of cake and cookies sœœœœœ You see I really made a big pig of myself.

I just got a letter from Esther and she writes the cutest letter. She says that she has never seen a fell ow so crazy about a girl as you are about me. And Honey, that doesn't make me fell sad at all I want to have you **love**.me just like that all the rest of your (oh, this darned dippy thing did that same thing over again) life, and I shall return it too, as best as I am able to. I had to laugh at her, she says she was so ocupied with guessing cars yesterday, that she almost forgot where she was going. With all her faults she still is a good kid. Any way she is all for us. And doesn't that make you feel good, when someone tells you to hurry up and get married while you are young. I think that is the best time because that is when you really enjoy your married life and almost

seem to grow up with each other.

It's now raining and the ball game has been called off and Is Zell ever dissappointed, here she was expecting to see a hot game of ball between the Cleveland Indians and the Dtroit Tigers.

Well Sweet I have just about run out of gab so I shall have to close. Now if this isn't long enough for you I wont ever write you another letter. Remember one typwritenpage is as long as at least two written sheets.

Your own,

Evel