
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-7-1937

1937-10-07, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1937-10-07, Evabel to Jack" (1937). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 60.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/60

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; October 7, 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; United States. Music;

Keywords

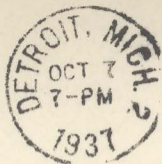
U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; marriage; humor; holiday; Elyria, OH; loneliness; song; Toledo, OH; family; money; funds; recreation and entertainment; leisure; food;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1937-10-07_024

Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.



Mr. Jack T Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin
Ohio ✓

12739 Leniwood

Detroit

Mich

Darling,

Well here I am answering you already. It seems as though all I ever do is wait for your letters and answer them too. I guess that's the most important thing right now, I mean your letters.

Wosh, honey, you write the sweetest letters, I mean they are always so cheerful. I wish I could write letters like you do. Listen, dear, have you written Bing yet? you had better write to him and explain and anyway you owe him a letter. Has he been in town? I wonder if he is ~~quite~~ kind of sore at us.

you know, honey, I don't know why, but I keep feeling the third finger on my left hand and it seems so empty. I guess it needs something on there. I wonder what it could be? Have you got any suggestions? Oh yes, I'm going to save all of my tooth picks. But I wonder if we

will be in Detroit. Personally I'd rather
be someplace else. We had a swell time
last Halloween didn't we, sweet?

now wouldn't that be cute if, after
you went away, they would call
off your name? What would you
do? I don't suppose you'd know
it anyway so it wouldn't make much
difference.

I read Lena's letter and Yella got
a picture of the baby. He is real cute
kind of fat and really looks older than
2 months.

I guess I agree with you in saying
that I don't care where I live as long
I'm with you. I suppose you think
I'm a little bit crazy because I say I
don't want to live in Detroit or Elyria
or Oberlin. Well honey, I'll tell you
I wouldn't live in Elyria or Oberlin
because there would be too many

3
people trying to break us up. and
Detroit is too big. Toledo is just a nice
size town. Its not ~~too~~ too big and
its not too small. I mean nobody knows
your buisness. and yet you can get
acquainted. now honey, please dont
tell me I'm driving you crazy with
this Toledo Idea, but I do want it
to soak in and that you should
really know that I really want to
live there.

yes, dear, I think that is a very good
idea to get a job picking apples for a
while. Maybe you could earn your
self some extra money.

Boy am I ever listening to a swell
swing band. They played "Twilight in
Turkey" and now they are playing "Power
house blues" and boy can they ever
swing. you should hear them.
I guess they are Raymond Scott and
his quintettes.

What kind of a top coat did Bill

get? Well maybe you will be able to get a new overcoat soon too. Do you think Toledo will be hiring now?

What does your uncles and aunts say about the employment situation out there?

Every night before I go to bed I kiss your picture good-night. If I can't have you I might as well have the next best thing - your picture.

Well sweet I'd better close now. as I have to write your mother a letter and don't you dare read it this is just between her and me.

your own,

Evelyn

[[Nick Dante 5/20/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #24]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

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

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio

[[Nick Dante 5/20/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave.
Detroit,
Mich

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Darling,

Well here I am answering you already.
It seems as though all I ever do is wait for
your letters and answer them to. I guess
that's the most important thing right now,
I mean your letters.

Gosh, honey, you write the sweetest
letter, I mean they are always so
cheerful. I wish I could write letters
like you do. Listen, dear, have you written
Bing yet? You had better write to
him and explain and anyway you
owe him a letter. Has he been in
town? I wonder if he is kind
of sore at us.

You know, honey, I don't know why,
but I keep feeling the third finger on my
left hand and it seems so empty. I guess
it needs something on there. I wonder
what it could be? Have you got any suggestions.

Oh yes, I'm going to save all of my
tooth picks. But I wonder if we

[[Page 4 - Letter]]

2.

will be in Detroit. Personally I'd rather be some place else. We had a swell time last Halloween didn't we, sweet?

Now wouldn't that be cute if, after you went away, they would call off your name? What would you do? I don't suppose, you'd know it anyway so it wouldn't make much difference.

I read Lena's letter and Zella got a picture of the baby. He is real cute kind of fat and really looks older than 2 months.

I guess I agree with you in saying that I don't care where I live as long I'm with you. I suppose you think I'm a little bit angry because I say I don't want to live in Detroit or Elyria or Oberlin. Well, honey, I'll tell you I wouldn't live in Elyria or Oberlin because there would be too many

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3.

People trying to break us up. And Detroit is too big. Toledo is just a nice size town. Its not too big and its not too small. I mean nobody knows your business. And yet you can get acquainted. Now, honey, please don't tell me I'm driving you crazy with this Toledo idea, but I do want it to soak in and that you should really know that I really want to live there.

Yes, dear, I think that is a very good idea to get a job picking apples for a while. Maybe you could earn your self some extra money.

Boy am I ever listening to a swell swing band. They played "Twilight in Turkey" and now they are playing Power-house blues" and boy can they ever swing. You should hear them. I guess they are Ragman Scott and his quintettes.

What kind of a top coat did Bill

[[Page 6 - Letter]]

4.

get? Well maybe you will be able to
get a new overcoat soon too. Do you
think Toledo will be hiring now?
What does your Uncles and Aunts say
about the employment situation out
there?

Every night before I go to bed I kiss
your picture good-night. If I can't
have you I might as well have the
next best thing – your picture.
Well sweet I'd better close now.
As I have to write your Mother a
letter and don't you dare read it
this is just between her and me,

your own,

Evabel.