10-10-1937

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #062

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
571 Graveland St.
Oberlin, Ohio
12739 Livewood
Detroit, Mich.
Dear,

I'm very glad that you think my letters are very sweet. I guess it is because you make them that way. you see when I write for you I write my best. I wish I could wish that you could get work and work till about noon and make about 25 a week or so and you could save about 15 a week and in 4 weeks you could have 60 saved. At least it would last for a while.

Honey, what question do you mean you are going to ask me. I'm just trying to figure out it is. Please tell me now, honey, please write to Bing and explain to him. He might be sore. Haven't you got a letter from your sister yet? I wonder what she thought of me writing to her.

There is some girl here and she is telling story so I'm trying listen to her and write to you, also I'm trying to listen to the World Series. Are they almost through with that
bridge out at Kijston. Maybe the next time we go through it will be all finished and maybe a new road.

Yosh, here, they are talking about coats and I haven't even got one to my name. By that's the first thing I'm going to buy when I get a job. That is if it doesn't get too cold to go out to get the a job. Zella just gave me four tickets to put away. They are tickets to the Policemen's Ball and it is to be held on Fri Nov 12. Yosh, honey, I wish you could be here by then. We haven't been to a dance together for a long time.

Do you know what? I started this letter at about 2 o'clock this afternoon and now it is 9:30 in the evening. Of course that doesn't mean that I have been writing continually. I took time out for supper and to read the paper and to play cards. I was also looking for jobs for both of us. I mean in the paper.
There is absolutely nothing for me. I saw a few notes for you. But those darn jobs you get through the paper generally always filled out. Oh, gosh, honey, I sure do miss you, darling. I want you next to me at bed.

Oh, honey. They are playing "Remember me?" and darling the girl is saying "And I'm the one who only try to loving you." Oh, darling, how I wish that is. If it weren't for you, sometimes I think I would chuck every thing and send it all. Honey, I'm so tired of having always to deprive myself of every thing. Maybe I'm kind of discontented because I can't be near you. I'm so happy when I'm near you or when I knew I'm going to see you very soon. But I guess we just have to take the breaks both good and bad, back, sweetie, I'm now listening to the hit parade.
and the first song they play is "Remember me It's in your place. It's kind of queer how that song keeps boppin' up. I'm very glad that your mother liked my letter. But that really was a terrible letter you tell your mother I generally write better letters than that.

What does squirrel taste like? I wouldn't care to eat any. I think every time I would think about that poor little squirrel who just a few hours ago was passing so innocently along, now who could be so heartless.

Every time I look at your picture I think to myself: Boy, I sure do love that boy! What is it that you have you in you that I love so much besides being so sweet and lovable and good-natured?

Yoch, honey, wouldn't that be funny if you went down to live with your uncle Jack and your aunt would call Jack know which one would be apt to answer. Now that's one sure thing she couldn't call you by your middle
name. I'd hate like the devil to have any one calling you "Pershing." Boy, I'd like to see the expression on your face if some one would call you Pershing. But getting back to what your aunt could call you. I doubt whether she calls your uncle by any pet names. But then you can't never tell. If your uncle is like your mother and if your aunt is sweet, it might be. I'll bet after we are married about 30 or 35 years we will still be calling each other pet names. What do you think, honey?

By the way, dear, do you miss your little old electric mole? I'll bet you had a tender spot in your heart for that little thing.

Do you know what, honey, but you see Floydie is always writing something or the other, and whenever he does, he always says that he is writing to Tampa and Uncle Jim and Jack. He always connects you with the rest of the family. So you really should be ignored. Because it's not really people that Floydie
cases to remember. I mean he mentions you as often as he does Uncle Jimco.

Lynnie and when I got your picture.

I asked Lynnie who that was and he told me right away, "Why that's Aunt Evaline and Josh."

Honey, when you apply for a job and if they ask you if you graduated from high school, you tell them that you did and they ask you what year you graduated in. Tell them what ever year it is that fits in with your age. If it's 21 then it would be 1934. I guess that's your best bet. Now remember always tell them that you are a high school graduate. They never bother to look it up any way. I do not think you are thinking, "What does she think I am a baby?" No, honey of course not, but I just thought maybe you would like some good sound infor-

Do you remember in the beginning...
Zeddy—tell me about your little girl that was here. Do you remember her?

Well, anyway she is going with a gentile fellow. Only difference is that she is about 35 years old and that she has been going with this fellow for more than 5 years. And also that she is trying to break up with him. Only she has been trying to break up with him for about 6 months and yet she hasn't been making much progress.

I got a letter from Peggy and my boy, that girl gets dizzy and dizzy in each letter I get from her. But enough of that. I'd better stop before you get dizzy reading this letter.

So long, sweet,

your own,

Evelyn.

P.S. Darling, I love the sweetest boy in the world. (Guess who?)
I'll bet you're going to eat your lunch now, I betcha.
Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio
12739 Linwood Ave.
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Now, Honey, please write to Bing and explain to him. He might be sore.

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There is some girl here and she is telling stories so I’m trying to listen to her and write to you, also I’m trying to listen to the World Series.

Are they almost through with that
2. bridge out at Kipton? Maybe the next time we go through it will be all finished and maybe a new road. Gosh here, they are talking about coats and I haven’t even got one to my name. Boy that’s the first thing I’m going to buy when I get a job. That is if it doesn’t get too cold to go out to get me a job. Zella just gave me four tickets to put away. They are tickets to the Policemen’s ball and it is to be held on Fri Nov 12. Gosh, honey, I wish you could be here by then. We haven’t been to a dance to-gether for a long time. Do you know what? I started this letter at about 2 O’clock this afternoon and now it is 9:30 in the evening. Of course that doesn’t mean that I have been writing continually. I took time out for supper and to read the funnies and to play cards. I was also looking for jobs for both of us. I mean in the paper.
There is absolutely nothing for me. I saw a few in there for you. But those darn jobs you get through the papers generally always fizzle out. Oh gosh, honey. I sure do miss you, darling, I want you next to me so bad.

    Oh honey. They are playing “Remember me?” and darling the girl is saying “[[underline]]And I’m the one whose only joy is loving you.[[/underline]]” Oh, darling, how true that is. If it weren’t for you, sometimes I think I would chuck every thing and end it all. Honey, I’m so tired of having always to deprive myself of every thing. Maybe I’m kind of discontented because I can’t be near you. I’m so happy when I’m near you or when I know I’m going to see you very soon. But I guess we just have to take the breaks both good and bad. Huh, sweet?
I’m now listening to the hit parade
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and the first song they play is “Remember Me
It’s in fourth place. It’s kind of queer
how that song keeps bobbing up.
I’m very glad that your Mother liked
my letter. But that really was a terrible
letter. You tell your Mother I generally
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What does squirrel taste like? I wouldn’t
care to eat any. I think every time I would
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if you went down to live with your
Uncle Jack and your Aunt would call
Jack. Now which one would be suppo[?] to answer. Now that’s one sure thing she
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name. I’d hate like the devil to have any one calling you “Pershing” Boy. I’d like to see the expression on your face if some one would call you Pershing. But getting back to what your Aunt could call you. I doubt whether she calls your Uncle by any pet names. But then you can’t never tell. If your Uncle is like your Mother and if your Aunt is sweet, It might be. We bet after we are married about 30 or 35 years we will still be calling each other pet names. What do you think?

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6. cares to remember. I mean he mentions you as often as he does Uncle Jim or Grampa. And when I got your picture I asked Floydie who that was and he told me right away, “Why that’s Aunt Evabel and Jack.” See ---.

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