
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-10-1937

1937-10-10, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Keywords

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Identifier

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St
Oberlin,
Ohio

12739 Linwood
Detroit, Mich

Dearest,

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.

Gosh I sure do wish that you could get work and work till about now, 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 stories 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

2
bridge out at Kipston. 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 havent even got one to my name. Boy
thats the first thing Im going to buy
when I get a job. That is if it doesnt
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
Police mens hall and it is to be
held on Fri Nov 12. Gosh honey I wish
you could be here by then. We havent
been to a dance together for a long time.

Do you know what? I started this letter
at about 20:00 clock this afternoon and now
it is 9:30 in the evening. Of course that
doesnt 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 "and I'm the one whose only joy is loving you." 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. hark, sweet?, I'm now listening to the hit parade

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
write better letters than that.

What does squirrel taste like. I wouldn't
care to eat any. I think every time I would
I'd think about that poor little squirrel
who just a few hours was fishing
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?

Gosh, honey, wouldn't that be funny
if you went down to live with your
uncle Jack and your aunt would call
Jack. Now which one would be supposed
to answer. Now that's one sure thing she
couldn't call you by your middle

9.

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 make? 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 when ever he does, He always says that he is writing to Grampa and Uncle Jim and Jack. He always connects you with the rest of the family. So you really should be honored. Because its not many people that Floydie

6.
cares to remember. I mean he mentions
you as often as he does Uncle Jim or
+ Maama, and when I got your picture
I asked Floysie who that was and
he told me right away, "Why that's Aunt
Evel and Jack." See —

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 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'll bet you're 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 inform-
ation.

Do you remember in the beginning

2. Tell you about a girl that was here
of this letter. ~~Do~~ don't you remember back
that far? Well anyway she is going
with a gentle fellow. Only difference is that
she is about 30 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
my, that girl gets dizzy and
dizzy 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 your going to eat
your lunch now, I betcha.

[[Nick Dante 5/24/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #26]]

[[Page 1- Envelope - Front]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937
OCT 10 7-PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio

[[Nick Dante 5/24/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave.
Detroit, Mich

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Dearest,

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.

Gosh I sure do wish that you could get work and work till about Nov. 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.

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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 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

[[Page 4 - Letter]]

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.

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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.

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3.

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a few in there for you. But those
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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
“And I’m the one whose only joy is
loving you.” 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

[[Page 6 - Letter]]

4.

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It’s in fourth place. It’s kind of queer
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I’m very glad that your Mother liked
my letter. But that really was a terrible
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Every time I look at your picture
I think to my self. Boy, “I sure do
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Gosh, honey, wouldn’t that be funny
if you went down to live with your
Uncle Jack and your Aunt would call
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[[Page 7 - Letter]]

5.

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[[Page 8 - Letter]]

6.

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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.

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[[Page 9 - Letter]]

7.

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I got a letter from Peggy and my my, that girl gets dizzier and dizzier 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,

Evabel.

P.S. Darling, I love the sweetest boy in the world. (Guess who?"

[[Page 10 - Letter]]

[[Written upside down:]]

I'll bet your going to eat
your lunch now. I betcha.