

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-27-1937

1937-10-27, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1937-10-27, Evabel to Jack" (1937). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 76.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/76

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1937-10-27, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; health and sickness; morale; marriage; Elyria, OH; recreation and entertainment; recreation and entertainment; automobile; radio; money; funds; comradery; family; sister; Father; children;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1937-10-27_040



Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin,
Ohio.

12739 Lenwood
Detroit
Mich

Darling,

you certainly are backward.

Imagine writing a letter backwards. Do you know that I never write the date on my letter. Do you know the reason why is because we haven't even got one calendar in the whole house. Now, what do you think of a household like that?

Gosh, honey, I'm afraid if I would marry you I'd always have to be nursing you for some reason or the other. It seems as though ever since we know you, you have always had something the matter with you. But, dear, please hurry and get well. I don't want a sick fellow on my hands when you come out Sat morn. But, honey, please don't bust my ribs. I'd like to have my ribs whole if nothing else.

Do you mean to tell me that my hugging compares with the tape on your back now I like that. Did I ever compare your hugging with tape

or something like that. Was that very nice of you?

No, personally I don't care much to go out with Burney and Ann. But if we have no car and we have to go with some one with a car. But I suppose we could go when we want to on street cars, and we wont go so many places. I just would rather sit and talk to you. Woulant you, honey?

Do you know what, this morning I heard over the radio this morning some woman from Elyria wrote to the Benio or Chipco company or some company and it was read over the radio. The woman lives on Second street and her name is Burns. my, my I was thrilled.

I wrote Ida a letter last night. She is always telling me how my dad wants to hear from me and she is always I shouldn't feel like I do about my dad.

Well, I wrote her back a few things

3.

I asked her if she ever thought my dad ever sent me any thing and where did she think I got stamps from and money for my car jre and stockings and such as that. I told her how every so often you sent me money, and stamps.

So I do hope she tells my dad about that. He doesn't give a darn about me. He mind is too occupied with his new family. Well any way I've got you and that means more to me than any thing else.

I'm home alone with Floyd and Sandy, and every so often each one comes up and says "I want a kiss." So I have to have a kiss for them.

Well darling I'll have to close as I'm just about out of gas.

your own,

Evelyn,

[[Nick Dante 5/31/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #40]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937
OCT 27 7~ PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave.
Detroit,
Mich.

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Darling,

You certainly are backward. Imagine writing a letter bewards. Do you know that I never write the date on my letter. Do you know the reason why is because we haven't even got one calander in the whole house. Now what do you think of a household like that?

Gosh, honey, I'm afraid if I would marry you I'd always have to be nursing you for some reason or the other. It seems as though ever since I've known you, you have always had something the matter with you. But, dear, please hurry and get well. I don't want a sick fellow on my hands when you come out Sat nite. But, honey, please don't bust my ribs. I'd like to have my ribs whole is nothing else.

Do you mean to tell me that my hugging compares with the tape on your back. Now I like that. Did I ever compare your hugging with tape

[[Page 4 - Letter]]

2.

or something like that. Was that very nice of you?

No, personally I don't care much to go out with Barney and Ann. But if we have no car and we have to go with some one with a car. But I suppose we could go where we want to on street cars. And we wont go so many places. I just would rather sit and talk to you. Wouldn't you, honey?

Do you know what, this morning I heard over the radio this morning some woman from Elyria wrote to the Rinso or Chipso company or some company and it was read over the radio. The woman lives on second street and her name is Burns. My, My I was thrilled.

I wrote Ida a letter last night. She is always telling me how my dad wants to hear from me and she is always I shouldn't eel like Ida about my dad.

Well, I wrote her back a few things.

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3.

I asked her if she ever thought my dad ever sent me any thing and where did she think I got stamps from and money for my car for and stockings and such as that. I told her how every so often you sent me money. And stamps.

So I do hope she tells my dad about that. He doesn't give a darn about me. He mind is too ocupied with his new family. Well any way I've got you and that means more to me than any thing else.

I'm home alone with Floyd and Sandy. And every so often each one comes up and says "I want a kiss." So I have to have a kiss for them.

Well darling I'll have to close as I'm just about out of gab.

Your own,

Evabel.