10-27-1937

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #076

Evabel Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #076" (1937). Jack P. Bell World War Two 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 World War Two Correspondence Collection 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 27, 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; 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

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.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/76
Mr. Jack Bell
31 Groveland St.
Oberlin, Ohio
Darling,

you certainly are backward.
I 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've never even got a calendar in the whole house. Now what do you think of a household like that?

Josh, honey. I'm afraid if I would marry you I always have to be nursing you for some reason or the other. It seems as though ever since we'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 next week. But, honey, please don't hurt 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 taping on your back. Now I like that. Did I ever compare your hugging with tape?
something like that. Was that very nice of you?

I do, 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 someone with a car. But I suppose we could go when we want to on street cars, and we went to 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 Bangor or Chicago 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 Indiana. She is always I shouldn't feel like I do about my dad.

Well, I wrote her back a few things...
I asked her if she ever thought my dad ever sent me anything and where did she think I got stamps from and money for my clothes and stockings and such you sent me money and stamps. So I do hope she tells my dad about that. He doesn't give a damn about me. He minds is too occupied with his new family. Well anyway I forgot 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 come 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,

Eveline.
Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio
12739 Linwood Ave.
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 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
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.
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.