
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-27-1937

1937-10-27, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Keywords

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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
nurse 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

[[Nick Dante 5/31/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave.
Detroit,
Mich.

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

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