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11-4-1937

1937-11-04, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Bell, Evabel, "1937-11-04, Evabel to Jack" (1937). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 78. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/78

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; November 4, 1937; United States; Detroit (Mich.) - History - 20th Century; Women - 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; savings bond; loneliness; morale; injury; anniversary; youth;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1937-11-04_002

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nge. Josh Bell 5/ Groveland St. Elevin, O hio 12739 Linvood Detroit, Mich.

Dear Josk. First of all I don't understand. But mever the less that avesat matter I guess my feelings don't matter. I gleess maybe I treated hind of rotten bometimes but I never realized that would cause our breakupo, But personally I don't thenk that is our couse, you just got hind of tirill of mind you got just what you wanted out of me. my heart my soul, and my body. I guess I was just another victim. you did have such a convinuing line on you. Of course I didn't know. But please tell me what is it that made you change your mind, Why didn't you tell me while you were here? Or are you a

coward too 22. and to think of what I was going To give up for you. Ih, God Low fate must laughat me, and you are too. But after all, Jack, I'm only a human being with a heart and maybe if your had given my me a little warning I could have my lette heart ring has a cruch in It you will know the reason. Will you send me back my high School ring? I don't think your will need it and I don't want another gil to wear my ring. If you want me to send you back arry thenh, I and please just do me one more fovor, that all lile ever ask of you I lease write and give me some

hind of a proper explanation. Don't you thank that is only biling pair. If there is something, please won't fail to tell me. Ive allowys stuck by you. But if you just got tried of me. Please tell me and I won't Stand in your way. and the mouth would have been a year. It was a little too long for you. Boy. Luve I been a fool. I gave you every thing I had now I can never mærry a decent fellow. and I believed in you. What a joke on me.

[[Bell Correspondence #2]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- black rectangular stamp: BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS. ASK YOUR POSTMAN]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937 NOV 4 7⁻⁻PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin, Ohio [[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave. Detroit, Mich

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Dear Jack,

First of all I don't understand. But never the less that doesn't matter. I guess my feelings don't matter.

I guess maybe I treated kind of rotten sometimes but I never realized that would cause our break up.

But personally I don't think that is our cause. You just got kind of tired of me and my body. You got just what you wanted out of me. My heart my soul, and my body. I guess I was just another victim. You did have such a convincing line on you. Of course I didn't know. But please tell me what is it that made you change your mind. Why didn't you tell me while you were here? Or are you a

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2.

coward too?

And to think of what I was going to give up for you. Oh, God how fate must laugh at me. And you are too. But after all, Jack, I'm only a human being with a heart and maybe if you had given [[strikethrough]]my[[/strikethrough]] me a little warning I could have taken it a little better. If you'll find my little heart ring had a crack in it you will know the reason.

Will you send me back my high school ring? I don't think you will need it and I don't want another girl to wear my ring. If you want me to send you back any think, I will.

And please just do me one more favor, that's all I'll ever ask of you Please write and give me some

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kind of a proper explanation. Don't you think that is only being fair. If there is something, please don't fail to tell me. I've allways stuck by you. But if you just got tired of me. Please tell me and I won't stand in your way.

Evabel.

And this month would have been a year. It was a little too long for you. Boy. have I been a fool. I gave you every thing I had. Now I can never marry a decent fellow. And I believed in you. What a joke on me.