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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #083

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin, Ohio
12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit, Mich.
Darling,

The quiet filling in some spare moments right now in writing to you, I'm waiting for Zelda & Ruie to come home for supper. you see generally I write your letters on Sat. nite. &

Well here it is Sat. nite and I am writing. I am listening to a couple of women talk and watching Ruie work a cigarette lighter and trying to make Floydie go to sleep and at the same time trying to write to you. 

Dorey, I'd come in for Thanksgiving but are you sure your mother wouldn't want me to come in? I really would want to come in. you write back and tell me what your mother says. at least I'll have a couple of new outfits to wear. I'll probably come in little on Tues or Wed and
and stay till about Fri. and then I'd like to go to Elyria for Fri and Sat. and then Sat afternoon you could pick me up and we could go back then. Would that be O.K. 'cause I'd like to see my folks. At least my conscience won't bother me. Don't you think that's only right?

Josh, honey, I'm sure glad that you will be working till Thanksgiving. At least you won't have to be going around with nothing to do. (I hope I meant hope you will be working.)

Well, Zelde and Bebe have left and now to get Flo & Willie to sleep. That will never go to sleep or time he always has to stay up until at least 9 o'clock and
Sat night until 10. So you see sometimes get pretty mad! When
we have children they are never going to be up after 8 o’clock.
What do you say to that, sweet? If your mother would rather not have
me come out I could go to my gods
and stay there and by course I could
see you there, and morn I think it
a very good idea of welcoming here
Sat maybe we could stop off in Tobah
or someplace like that. But I guess
we can decide that later.

Last night, you remember, I was supposed
to go to the policeman’s ball. Well,
the woman we were going with, myrtle,
her maid had last night off and
she couldn’t get anyone to take care
of her kids. So we didn’t go. But
I washed my hair last night and
yella washed hers. and we played
mony moon bridge all evening.
So I didn’t mind much anyway.
Besides I don't like to go any where without you. Maybe if you were alone I'd like to go.

I can generally think them up pretty fast. I mean the musical letters, but once in a while I get stuck. I'm very glad you liked it, honey.

I'm glad that you don't write one day a week. Then it gives us both time to think up more stuff to write and it gives us a rest. See? So when you don't get a letter from me then you don't write and when I don't get a letter from you I don't write either.

Well honey, I'm about out of gear so I'll close with all my love. (I'm saving my kisses)

 yours,

 Evanel
Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin, 
Ohio
12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit,
Mich.
Darling,

I’m just filling in some spare moments right now in writing to you. I’m waiting for Zella + Rubie to come home for supper. You see generally I write your letters on Sat nite.

Well, here it is Sat Nite and I am writing. I am listening to a couple of women talk and watching Rubie work a cigarette lighter and trying to make Floydie go to sleep and at the same time trying to write to you.

Honey, I’d come in for Thanksgiving but are you sure your Mother would want me to come in? I really would want to come in. You write back and tell me what your Mother says.

At least I’ll have a couple of new outfits to wear. I’ll probably come in either on Tues or Wed and
2. and stay till about Fri. and then
I’d like to go to Elyria for Fri and
Sat. and then Sat afternoon you
could pick me up and we could
go back then. Would that be O.K.?
‘Cause I’d like to see my folks. At least
my conscience won’t bother me.
Don’t you think that’s only right?
Gosh, honey, I’m sure glad
that you will be working till thanksgiving. At least you won’t have to
be going around with nothing
to do. I hope (I mean I hope you
will be working)
Well Zella + Rubie have left and
now to get Floydie to sleep. That
kid will never go to sleep on
time he always has to stay up
until a least 9 O’clock and
3.
On Sat night until 10. So you see sometimes get pretty mad. When we have children they are never going to be up after 8 O’clock. What do you say to that, Sweet? If you Mother would rather not have me come out I could go to my dad’s and stay there. And of course I could see you there. And Honey I think it’s a very good idea of us coming here Sat maybe we could stop off in Toledo. Or some place like that. But I guess we can decide that later.

Last night, you remember, I was supposed to go to the Policeman’s ball. Well, the woman we were going with, Myrtle, her maid had last night off and she couldn’t get any one to take care of her kids. So we didn’t go. But I washed my hair last night and Zella washed hers. And we played honey moon bridge all evening.

So I didn’t mind much anyway
4. Besides I don’t like to go any where with out you. Maybe if you were along I’d like to go. I can generally think them up pretty fast, I mean the musical letters, but once in a while I get stuck. I’m very glad you liked it, honey. I’m glad that you don’t write one day a week. Then it gives us both time to think up more stuff to write and it gives us a rest. See? So when you don’t get a letter from me then you don’t write and when I don’t get a letter from you I don’t write. Get the Idea? Well, honey. I’m about out of job So I’d close with all my love. (I’m saving my kisses).

Yours,

Evabel