

11-14-1937

1937-11-14, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Identifier

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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.

Woney, 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

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 thank-
sgiving. 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 & Rubel 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

on Sat night³ until 10. So you see
sometimes I get pretty mad! When
we have children, they are never
going to be up after 10 o'clock.

What do you say to that, Sweet?
If your 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 Police man'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
honey moon budge all evening.
So I didn't mind much anyway.

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 give 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
Set the idea?

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

yours,

Evelyn

[[Nick Dante 6/2/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #7]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- black rectangular stamp:
RED CROSS ROLL CALL JOIN]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937
NOV 14 7³⁰ PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Ave
Detroit,
Mich.

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Darling,

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2.

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Don't you think that's only right?

Gosh, honey, I'm sure glad
that you will be working till thanks-
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be going around with nothing
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Well Zella + Rubie have left and
now to get Floydie to sleep. That
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time he always has to stay up
until a least 9 OClock and

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

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
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Or some place like that. But I guess
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So I didn't mind much anyway

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4.

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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