

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

11-21-1937

## 1937-11-21, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1937-11-21, Evabel to Jack" (1937). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 87.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/87](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/87)

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 Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

### **Subject Terms**

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; November 21, 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; United States. Red Cross;

### **Keywords**

U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; youth; recreation and entertainment; leisure; humor; loneliness; radio; reading; music; Father; holiday; family; Mother; children; brother; sister; automobile; song; cold weather; animal;

### **Identifier**

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1937-11-21\_011

### **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.



RED CROSS  
+  
ROLL CALL  
-JOIN-



Mr. Jack Bell  
51 Groveland St.  
Oberlin,  
Ohio

12739 Leniwood  
Detroit,  
Mich.

Darlingest ones

I got your registered letter this morning and boy I sure did get scared. The first thing that popped in to my mind was that something happened to you. But I was very much relieved when I opened it up. But darling what happened at the end of your letter, you ended in the middle of a sentence. What happened? Did you fall asleep? I love to watch you when you are sleeping, your face just seems to relax and you look like a little boy, and I do love that little boy so much.

Last nite I was home by my self. I read and listened to the radio and all the time, honey, I was missing you so very much, Oh darling, I can't stand being away from you much longer. But the days just seem to drag don't they to you. When you will be reaching this it will be mon and



and you will only <sup>2</sup> have one more day  
to wait but gosh I've got from Sat. to  
Thurs to wait. I've got my things  
all fixed up real nice because I  
want to look so nice for my beloved.

"Right now I'm listening to the  
hit parade" and they are playing  
"if it's the last thing I do."

I got a letter from Genevieve  
and a card from your mother  
Dad. Gosh that was sure nice of your  
folks.

In my last letter to Genevieve I told  
her you were rather affectionate and  
she wrote back and said it seemed  
to be a trait of the Bell family and  
her greatest delight ~~it~~ to lie in  
Arto arms. She must be something like  
my.

Well bet you sure did miss your  
mama & Papy. You kids sure are  
dependent on them. I mean around  
it

the house, your mother or Dad is always doing something for you. It's been snowing here ever since Thurs. I've got a pair of boots at home. I hope they didn't throw them out. They were in perfectly good condition. In fact I had two pair the one pair I didn't want any way because they are low-heeled but the high-heeled ones I can use, now then, young feller, I'm going right down to the authorities and tell him all about how you were hunting rabbits in an automobile and I might get a reward.

I'll probably be in Tues at 11:45 like I was the last time.

Gosh, honey. I sure do hope you are working. at least till the end of the month.

you probably won't answer this letter and even if you did I wouldn't

get it. So there <sup>is</sup> not any use in answering  
this. Any way I'd rather have my answer  
in person.

They are now playing ~~the~~ "Cocktails  
for two." Gosh I sure used to love  
that piece.

I'm must be getting sleepy. And it's  
only 11:20. I'm getting pretty  
bad. I usually always stay up until  
at least 12:30 or 1:00. Zella  
and I can sit up and play honeymoon  
bridge till all hours. One night neither  
one of us could sleep so we sat up  
both in our night gown playing bridge  
till, well it must have been about  
3:30 at least. Kind of a goofy girl  
friend you have huh?

Well darling, until the next  
time you hear from me, which  
will be in person. I'll say  
so long.

Your own  
Evelyn.



[[Nick Dante 6/2/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[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 21 7<sup>30</sup> PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,  
Ohio

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood  
Detroit,  
Mich

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Darlingest one,

I got your registered letter this morning and boy I sure did get scared. The first thing that popped in to my mind was that something happened to you. But I was very much relieved when I opened it up. But darling what happened at the end of your letter. You ended in the middle of a sentence. What happened? Did you fall asleep? I have to watch you when you are sleeping. Your face just seems to relax and you look like a little boy. And I do love that little boy so much.

Last nite I was home by my self. I read and listened to the radio and all the time, honey, I was missing you so very much. Oh darling, I can't stand being away from you much longer. But the days just seem to drag Don't they to you. When you will be reading this it will be Mon and

[[Page 4 - Letter]]

2.

And you will only have one more day  
to wait but gosh I've got from Sat. to  
Tues to wait. I've got my things  
all fixed up real nice because I  
want to look so nice for my beloved.

Right now I'm listening to the  
"hit parade" and they are playing  
"if it's the last thing I do."

I got a letter from Genieveve  
and a card from your Mother +  
Dad. Gosh that was sure nice of your  
folks.

In my last letter to Genieveve I told  
her you were rather affectionate and  
she wrote back and said it seemed  
to be a trait of the Bell family and  
her greatest delight is to lie in  
Art's arms. She must be something like  
me.

I'll bet you sure did miss your  
Mamy + Papy. You kids sure are  
dependent on them. I mean around



[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3.

the house your Mother or Dad is  
always doing something for you.

It's been snowing here ever since  
Thurs. I've got a pair of boots at  
home. I hope they didn't throw  
them out. They were in perfectly good  
condition. In fact I had two pair  
the one pair I didn't want any  
way because they are low heeled  
but the high-heeled ones I can use.  
Now then young fellow, I'm going  
right down to the authorities and  
tell him all about how you were  
hunting rabbits in an automobile and  
I might get a reward.

I'll probably be in Tues at 11:45  
like I was the last time.

Gosh, honey, I sure do hope you  
are working. At least till the end of  
the month.

You probably wont answer this  
letter and even if you did I wouldn't

[[Page 6 - Letter]]

4.

get it. So there is not any use in answering this. Any way I'd rather have my answer in person.

They are now playing "Cocktails for Two." Gosh I sure used to love that piece.

I'm must be getting sleepy. And it's only 11:20. I'm getting pretty bad. I usually always stay up until at least 12:30 or 1:00. Zella and I can sit up and play honeymoon bridge till all hours. One night neither one of us could sleep so we sat up both in our nightgown playing bridge till, well it must have been about 3:30 at least. Kind of a goofy girl friend you have huh?

Well darling, until the next time you heart from me, which will be in person. I'll say so long.

Your Own,

Evabel.