

12-6-1937

## 1937-12-06, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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### Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; Evabel Bell; December 6, 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;

### Keywords

U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; youth; holiday; health and sickness; humor; loneliness; children;

### Identifier

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Mr. Jack Bell  
51 Groveland St.  
Oberlin,  
Ohio

12739 Linwood ave.  
Detroit,  
Mich

my Darling,

I'm sitting once again and writing to you but wishing I were in your arms instead. It's now nine O'clock and I figure you are in Norwalk or something like that. Am I right? Next time darling tell me what time you came home and we shall see how near right I was.

Gosh, honey, is my nose ever running maybe that means that my cold will fresh. I sure do hope so. At least I hope it's a little better by next week. But won't it be like me to have a nice big cold sore on my lip. I always manage to have them the wrong time. Remember last winter how I used to have all those cold sores and I



2.

used to tell you not to kiss me and remember how you used to listen to me (Oh yeah) And Remember I said I would get because you wouldn't listen to me (Oh yeah)

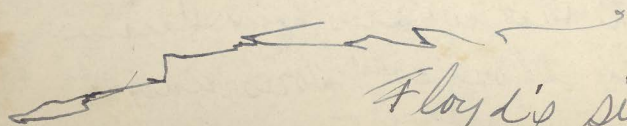
Honey you don't mind if I insist this to-morrow. It's now 10 past 10 so you can see just how nicely I'm progressing. So I'll write to-morrow.

Well, darling here I am back again. It is Mon. afternoon at 1:10 and I'm listening to Ty Tyson the man on the street.

Zella was just doing ~~exercise~~ exercises.

Zella hasn't any vicks in the house. ~~So~~ so I couldn't put any on. But I took two aspirins. But I couldn't breathe thru my nose. So all night I had to breathe thru my mouth. Boy when I got up this morning

my mouth was<sup>3</sup> all parched and I  
couldnt hardly breathe and my nose  
oh gosh that was terrible. But any  
way now I feel a little better.  
But I sure do wish you were  
here to help me get rid of this  
Gosh, honey, I just cant seem to  
think of a thing to say except that I  
love you with all my heart and  
darling, it will always be the same.  
I'll always love you just like that.  
Well darling until to-morrow,  
Yours forever,  
Evel.



Floy's signature

[[Nick Dante 6/7/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #12]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- black rectangular stamp: MAIL EARLY FOR  
CHRISTMAS]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937  
DEC 6 7~ PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,  
Ohio



[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood  
Detroit,  
Mich

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

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[[Page 4 - Letter]]

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Yours forever,

Evabel.

[[note: illegible scribble]]

Floyd's signature