12-28-1937

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #096

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
190 E. College St.
Oberlin, Ohio
12739 Linwood
Detroit, Mich.
Darling Boy,

I'm writing to you on Tuesday because I imagine I won't have time tomorrow because I shall go to work and I don't think I'll get out in time to write you so if I get a letter from you tomorrow I'll write or I mean you will get this letter if I don't get a letter from you tomorrow then I'll mail it Thurs. But I imagine I'll mail it anyway so my boy will get it soon. Oh, Darling I miss you so awfully much. Honey, please tell me you love me and I miss me because I'm so blue. I'm sending you some poems I found in a magazine and I think they are the sweetest poems and I thought you would like them as much as I did.

That jelly that your mother sent is almost gone! Yells thought it was wonderful and was eating by the spoonfuls and the kids — well I don't have to describe how they acted with it any way it went over big.
I haven’t gotten any letters from any one yet. But I hope I will. I look to receive letters Monday when I wrote letters I wrote to the three Bs. Bathory, Babick & Bell. But of course Bell come first. He always come first. you know what, honey I think I’m going to buy a pair of ice skates. Mrs. Tagnon has a pair of ice skates she paid $7 for and she said she doesn’t use them and they are tight on her so she will sell them to me for one dollar. How’s that honey? Then when I come out to O berlin again we can go ice-skating. Won’t that be fun? Will you teach me? Honey I will you bring out the camera? maybe we will be able to take some pictures. I haven’t got any real good snapshots of you and me together.
On the back of my stationery I have written Evalle Bell or Mrs. Jack Bell and Mrs. J. P. Bell and things like that. All over the back of it. I'll show it to you when you come in. I always write my future name.

I took over a headache all day. I took an alkali-seltzer. I feel a lot better. But I would feel perfect if you were by my side.

Right now I'm eating a cookie, it's real good. Want a bite? But don't take too as a big bite, you such a sissy boy. Best seek a sweet one.

On the radio Sunny Ross is singing "Stardust." Oh darling, darling, I want you so bad. Why do we have to be away.

Honey, why don't you kick me when I write you such a saucy letter. I'll try to finish it up more cheerful.
Gosh I'm sure glad I'm going to work at least for a few days. I'll bet I'll make more those few days than you make a whole week. How am I good or am I better?

Sorry I'm making a new resolution for life its - I'll love Jack Bell for the rest of my life.
To LOVE

Fate and You

I thought the whole world false—
Love a mockery—and words a slave.
I found heart and lost and found
How to Abel and his sad fate.

Lute's Hour

Night and the stars above us
In the sky.
Night and the calmness of us,
You and I.

Night and the breath of flowers,
Night and the silver hours,
Night and the girl who told me
To your heart;
From the start.

And the song I heard,
The song I knew
That faith enticed in and led me
Straight on to you.

Gratia Vernon.

Kirk.

Understanding

Do you sometimes find that the road
is rough,
And the going hard and slow?
Do you break the tears away with a
laugh?

And a bit too proud?

And you desert your fate?

And your fate desert you?
Mr. Jack Bell  
190 E. College St.  
Oberlin,  
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12739 Linwood
Detroit, Mich.
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That Jelly that your mother sent is almost gone. Zella thought it was wonderful and was eating by the spoonfuls and the kids – well I don’t have to describe how they acted with it. Any way it went over big.
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4.
Gosh I’m sure glad I’m going to
work at least for a few days. I’ll bet
I’ll make more those few days then
you make a whole week. Now am I
good or am I better?
    Honey I’m making a new resolution
for life it’s – I’ll love Jack Bell for
the rest of my life. And darling I don’t
think it will be very hard to keep
In fact I’d love to keep it.
    Well darling I close now as I
may have some thing to write to-morrow
when I get your letter.
     your Fink.
Say hello to your mother + father + brothers --
[Page 7 – Newspaper clipping included in letter. Poems.]