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12-30-1937

1937-12-30, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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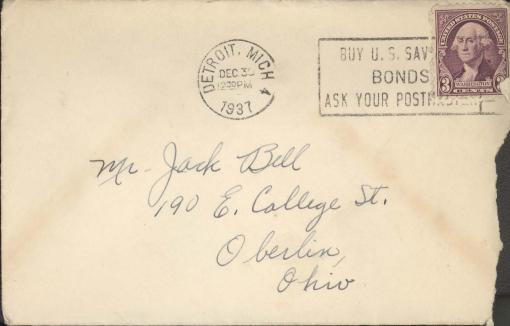
U.S.A.; correspondence; Oberlin, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; love; romance; youth; savings bond; loneliness; Aunt; children; nephew; Mother; family; employment; recreation and entertainment; leisure; food; song; music; singing; health and sickness;

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12739 Tinwood ave Detroit, Mich

Darlingest, Will dashing In answering This letter that I got from you this moring I went to work this morning. Boshd honey. fin so Tired I don't mean physocial tiredness, I mean mentally. Ohihoney In so tired of thinking, thending Thinking, Varling, I want some one to help me do my thinking, when you come out, I have so much to talk to you about. When I'm with you find so happy, all my cares and trouble just drop away. But when In away from you the troubles of the whole would seem to come right on me. Honey when do I white you such dreavy letters, Treally don't means to but my heart is so heavy. I wish I could cry. But to get to a lighter subject Those finds sure went for that jelly. It's all gone. Zella thought it was marvoulous and she

told me to tell your mother, thang very much that it was very delicous. Rubic went down and he bought Floridie and me sepa silly toll solvight now that's what I'm latida. I just finished it and I didn't eben give you a bite. aren't & a big pig & But & knew you wouldn't take it any way. " andre Holstehonety, and his orchestra are playing tiger Rag! and boy can they play it. I wish they would play Itardaust. Gost that was pretty last night when Junny Ross and a whole chorus pangit. Dailing, you asked me what would I rather be first lady of the land or first and only lady of your heart. Well dear, I don't think I have to tell you. you see, darling, I love you so much I'd give up anything

my whole world to me So you used your stamps that you found? They looked 0: K to me! yes, dailing, we had such a worddinpul time when I was in Oberlin. But daaling we always have a good time don't we? I mean when we are to-getter. Here it is the o'clock and Floggie to still pestering me. He is the pestiest hid . Hourst, sometimes I ful just like packing my thing and bitting the h out of here, yesterday morning I got up yella said she was So sich and asked mi if I would please clean up the house and then she wentup Town and then she came home about 5 and after supper she said she was very sich lagain and then she affer a oshed me if k wouldn't mind doing all the dishes wo if she helpes me, and then she t Bubie went to the show. and

tonite when I came home from work she asked me if I would do all the dishes and straighten the house, she said she didn't ful good and then sher Jubic went visiting. and bay taking care of those kind is a job in itself they do Lalway white you litters like I that? I don't mean to. Sish honey, maybe la better not write any more. Honey, please don't plan on staying here. Ithink I might have some good news for you. I might go back again with you. In going to heart for a job back there. I don't seem to be able to do much here. Son might try there you would you like that Tell your mother that I miss her an augul lot and tell your dad Sin still waiting for him to to teach me to pluy runny. Slove you dear bay - your Fink

[[Bell Correspondence #21]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

[[image- black rectangular stamp: BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS. ASK YOUR POSTMAN.]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 4 1937 DEC 30 12³⁰ PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell 190 E College St. Oberlin, Ohio. [[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

12739 Linwood Detroit, Mich.

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

Darlingest,

Well darling I'm answering this letter that I got from you this morning. I went to work this morning. Gosh honey. I'm so tired, I don't mean physical tiredness. I mean mentally. Oh, honey I'm so tired of thinking, thinking thinking, Darling, I want some one to help me do my thinking, when you come out. I have so much to talk to you about. When I'm with you I'm so happy. All my cares and troubles just drop away. But when I'm away from you the trouble of the whole world seems to come right on me. Honey why do I write you such dreary letters. I really don't mean to but my heart is so heavy. I wish I could cry.

But to get to a lighter subject Those kids sure went for that jelly. It's all gone. Zella thought it was marvoulous and she [[Page 4 - Letter]]

2.

told me to tell your Mother, thanx very much, that it was very delicious. Rubie went down and he bought Floydie and me up a jelly roll so right now that's what I'm eating. I just finished it and I didn't even give you a bite. Aren't I a big pig? But I knew you wouldn't take it any way.

André Kostelonetz and his orchestra are playing "tiger Rag." And boy can they play it. I wish they would play "Stardust." Gosh that was pretty last night when Lanny Ross and a whole chorus sang it. Darling, you asked me what would I rather be first lady of the land or first and only lady of your heart. Well dear, I don't think I have to tell you. You see, darling, I love

you so much I'd give up anything

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3. in the world for you. You see you are my while world to me. So you used your stamps that you found? They worked O.K. to me. Yes, darling, we had such a wonderful time when I was in Oberlin. But darling we always have a good time don't we? I mean when we are to-gether. Here it is ten O'clock and Floydie is still pestering me. He is the pestiest kid. Honest, sometimes I feel juts like packing my things and getting the h--- out of here. Yesterday morning I got up Zella said she was so sick and asked me if I would please clean up the house and then she went up to town and then she came home about 5 and after supper she said she was very sick again and then she asked me if I wouldn't mind doing all the dishes (as if she helps me) and then she + Rubie went to the show. And

[[Page 6 - Letter]]

4.

tonite when I came home from work she asked me if I would do all the dishes and straighten the house. She said she didn't feel good and then she + Rubie went visiting. And boy taking care of those kids is a job in itself. There I go complaining again. Why do I always write you letters like that? I don't mean to. Gosh, honey, maybe I'd better not write any more.

Honey, please don't plan on staying here. I think I might have some good news for you. I might go back again with you. I'm going to hunt for a job back there. I don't seem to be able to do much here. So I might try there. How would you like that. Tell your Mother that I miss her and awful lot and tell your dad I'm still waiting for him to teach me to play rummy.

I love- you - dear - boy -- your Fink.