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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #087

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
31 Groveland St.
Oberlin, Ohio
12739 Twiwood
Detroit,
Mick.
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 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 note I was home by myself 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
and you will only have one Monday
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 Geneveve
and a card from your mother
Dad. Yesh that was sure nice of your
folks.
In my last letter to Geneveve I told
her you were rather affectionate and
er wrote back and said it seemed
she wrote back and said it seemed
to be a trait of the Bell family and
her greatest delight to lie in
Arts arms. She must be something like
my I'll bet you sure did miss your
mammy & Pappy you kids sure are
it dependent on them. I mean around
The house, your mother or Dad is always doing something for you. It's been snowing here ever since. Then 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 pairs. One pair I didn't want in any way because they are low-heeled but the high-heeled ones I can use now. They're 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 Texas at 11:45 like I was the last time. Yesh 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 is not any use in answering
this. Any way I'd rather have my answer
in person.

They are now playing "Cocktails
for Two." Yosk I still used to love
that peace.

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. Zilla
and I can sit up and play honeymoon
bridge till all hours. One night neither
one of us could sleep so we both
bought our nightgowns playing bridge
till, well it must have been about
3:30 at least. Kind of a goofy girl
friend you have huh?

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

Your own
Evie.
Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio
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
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
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.

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4.

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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.