

12-20-1944

Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated December 20, 1944

Victor A. Speert

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20 December 1944
Somewhere in Germany
5 days to home

My adorable darling,

No mail today so I re-read
your latest letters. I presume you do
the same thing when you receive
no mail from me.

Darling, do you believe in
mental telepathy? Believe it or not
but I think there's something to it.
There are times during the day
when my whole being aches for you
and I'm sure it coincides with
the times you yearn for me.

Lately, we haven't been doing too
much around here so I've
really and truly been "pining" for you.
Don't worry dear, I suppose everybody
around here feels that way but doesn't
want to admit it.

You may be interested to know
that I got rid of my mustache. At
first I thought I'd hang on to it
until I see you. But as an

afterthought I decided that I
wouldn't have time to shave off
the moustache since I want to
take full advantage of every moment
when we meet again. Seriously
though, I don't think I'll raise
another moustache.

I saw Sgt. Embury today
and showed him the snap of you and
Cenny. He's expecting a snap in his mail.

Eadie dear, I like that
description of our love which you
have so adequately expressed in your
letter. Don't think for a minute
that you're going to get rid of me
so easily because I'm going to
be around to kiss my darling
when she becomes a grandma -
and get a "kick" from watching
the grandchildren drive grandma
to distraction despite all of grandma's
work with day nursery children.
Oh boy! will I rub it in!

Darling, have you dabbled
with poetry any lately? You know,

You used to put out some damn
good stuff while I was at Seel (OCS)
Try it sometime - describe our love
if you will.

Sweetheart, who is Elaine
Stromberg? do I know her?

I don't know why Sanford
is so lax in writing to me
unless it's because he's there
and I'm here. You can tell him
that I don't think very much
of this point and to write me.
If even my folks know the
fact that I am here overseas, you
can tell them that instead of
spending the time "wailing" they
should spend it in "writing".

Just send me the names
and addresses of those persons who
tell you "Don't worry. you & your
husband will be home soon."
I'll write them a few words of my
own and explain to them that

the Germans are fighting a
"total war" and not a war of
"convenience".

There's a lot of dirty fighting
going on along the line. We
only hear about it from the
doughboys. The Germans have
been known to shoot at ambulances
etc.. Since we are in the artillery
we can't verify the statements but
I'll believe the doughboys someday.
The only thing that interests us is
how many we exterminate.

We got a beautiful
Christmas tree set up near the
kitchen and should have a grand
Christmas dinner.

Darling, I want you to take
snaps of your nursery and also of
your "kid"; so that you can tell
me all about them. Will you?

You know I notice that you always
go to bed so late. Why don't you try
going to bed earlier, darling?

We have been getting quite a bit of candy and gum, so I'm not hunting for any. If you wanted some chewing gum, I could even send you some.

Darling, always keep in mind that you're the one and only for me regardless where I am. I only want to know yours and only your love. It satisfies me perfectly ! ! ! ! !

Forever always,
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