

12-22-1944

## Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated December 22, 1944

Edith Speert

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Friday, 12/22/44, 8 p.m.

My darling,

Although at the present time I should be at the Community Center, I'm not, cause I just couldn't stand this cold weather. The car wouldn't start this a.m., & honey, I nearly froze getting to work. And this evening, I was crying (unconsciously) when I got home! It took all I had to shudge home!!! Please, please, dearest, reassure me that we won't live in this damp, miserable, northern climate!!

Today, we got a very interesting letter from Mont. He wrote handily anything about his doings — mostly about his thoughts. He's a pessimistic about the outcome of this war as we are!

Rec'd Xmas cards from several people & a V-mail from Sid Raiken whose unit the 7th Air Army in a telephone company. He thinks you're with the 3rd Army, so I'll write him that your paths may yet cross. Here's his address:

1/5 Sidni J. Raiken - 121 35675

Co. A - 39th Sig. Hq. Cons. Bn.

APO 339 c/o P.M., N.Y.

Perhaps you, too, can get together. I got paid today — \$113.78 — not bad, eh what? I'm depositing it on our savings acc't which will then total \$539.38.

I hate to pay it — but the war won't end this yr. anymore,

so Dad owes me a \$100.00 bond.

Oh yes - Dad got "struck"  
last night on his way home  
from his "penocole club"  
now, we haven't a car to  
depend on in the family.  
What a stinkin' climate!

Thought I would write you  
a long letter tonight, but honey,  
there isn't much news!

Of course, I adore you —  
but that you should know  
by now! Anyhow, you probably  
love to hear it as much as  
I do, so — I love you, I love  
you, I love you. You're  
part of every breath I  
take — every step I make —  
my very heart-beat is yours.

Forever,  
Edith