10-29-1944

Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 29, 1944

Edith Speert

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LETTER FIFTY-NINE-EDITH TO VIC

Sunday
10/29/44
11 p.m.

Dearest One-

This morning I got up at 7:30. I just couldn't sleep; so I wrote three more letters—one to Martha Altman, to Ethel Laufman & a V-Mail to Sylvan Laufman. Under separate cover I'm sending you my letters from Ethel & Martha.

By the time I had breakfast, read the paper & talked to Mom it was almost noon. So, I decided to really clean drawers—and boy, I "went to town" & got rid of a lot of useless stuff.

Then, I had lunch & started to clean the 3rd floor which took me until after four, but I really did a swell job. Your Mom called about that time to say that Sanf had the car fixed & I wouldn't have to call for them. So, I picked up grandma, Sadie, Max, & Max's uncle, Mr. Zimmerman—he's 70 & visited them for 3 days. He's from St. Louis, a grand, old gent. Sadie was her usual "bitchy" self—couldn't make up her mind whether or not to eat with us, etc.

However, Sadie & your Mom "hit it off" as they both cry on each other's shoulders.

Sanf & Soph both worked today at their respective jobs. Of course, Sanf could come with the folks, but Sophie couldn't—she was just too busy! Doesn't that sound exactly like her?

Well, your folks stayed until 10:30, & drove Dad to the Rapid,
so that he could catch his train for Chicago. Gosh, the house seems very empty without him! I think every home must have a man!:

Mom got quite disgusted with your family. She didn't prepare very much cause she knows they are small eaters; but gosh darn, after all she did prepare something & they ate nothing. I wish you could see the leftovers:

Sanf got quite a "kick" out of my new picture "The Turtle Baby" altho' I'd like to rename it "I Am The World". Sanf looks good—even if he went to a party & only had 2 hrs sleep last night.

Oh, yes, I gave him this New York girl's address & he said he would write. Also, while Mort was home, he went out with Elaine Stromberg (a passive from Uk's sorority—about 18 or 19) & he had a swell time, so I suggested that Sanf call her up. Mainly, she's a lot of fun!

I read Sanf parts from your letters that I thought he would enjoy. He was very appreciative.

Your Mom came up to see my place & didn't seem at all enthused. I was surprised, since almost everyone who has seen it has been impressed or, at least, enthusiastic about my ideas.

By the way, your Pop & my Mom seem to have enjoyed a long talk together this evening. He's so much more understanding than your Mom!

It'll be good to have the big car to take to work this week. It'll save me a lot of time. (I only hope our car comes back from the garage
soon.

My sweets—I miss you so very much. It seems I’ll just never get “my fill of you”. I adore you, my precious. I guess I just live from one letter to the next, & then, finally, you will be here. The news is rather encouraging, but, according to the general public, I must be pessimistic! By the way—how do you feel about Gen’. Still—well’s recall from China? What do you make of it?

Our front steps have been contaminated. I found some Dewy “floaters” on the steps:

Sweetheart—I do hope you’ve gotten lots of mail from me by now. Also, honey, I’m not asking you a lot of questions about your work, cause I’m sure you know I’m interested & you will write what you may:

All my love always,

Edith