10-18-1944

Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 18, 1944

Edith Speert

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LETTER FORTY FIVE-EDITH TO VIC

Wednesday
10/18/44

Dearest Sweetheart-

Bubsie, I don't care if it's 9, 6, 12:30 or what-I must write &
tell you how elated I was with your cablegram-gosh, honey, surprised,
happy overjoyed-nothing could adequately describe my state of mind.

So terribly glad you are "fit & well" & hearing from me. I love
you so, my dear! I was surprised to hear from you so soon--I knew if
I'd wait long enough-well, honey, I guess this was my night.'--By the
way, I hope you realize that a yr. ago today you were first preparing
to leave the country with the 88th? We have been lucky--we had almost
a whole, extra year together.

Let's see what's news today. Mrs. Bennett (head teacher) came
back to work today after a "cold siege". However, she seems swell as
long as she doesn't work with the children. Therefore, altho' she be-
lieves in more routines, stricter discipline, etc., she is not with the
children enough to matter. From about 12-6 this wk. I've been in full
chg., so I run things completely my way. Some night when I don't have
too much to write you, I'll give you a minute description of our set-up.

Met Sanf at 105th Euc. & we had dinner at Chin's. Then, we went
to see "Since You Went Away" at the Loew's State. Gosh, I cried
"buckets"-it was a real "tear-jerker". The acting & photography was
good, but the picture, otherwise, n.g.-it takes an almost average Am.
family & almost everything happens to it that can possibly happen to a
family in war time.
I took the Rapid home (Sanf the street-car) & Dad met me at the Rapid stop only because he was up playing cards. Nuts! Boy, I sure would have hated walking "our stretch" at midnight! Then, I found out about your cable gram. Of course, my family tried to be "too good" so they called your folks & told them. Personally, I think that was my job!

Also, the "little car" still isn't fixed & gosh hon-once I get home, I feel "stifled" without a car-I can't get my clothes to the cleaners, or anything. Personally, I'm sorry I didn't immediately upon arriving home get an ap't in town. That would have been the smartest thing to do.

I've been thinking of calling Crile Hosp., & seeing if I'm eligible (emotionally & otherwise) to take a few soldiers out for a drive on Sunday. Also, I would like to have one or two soldiers over for Thanksgiving dinner. The above is another reason I wish I had my own ap't, because I don't know how Mom would act towards a wounded serviceman & I'd feel he was my responsibility. Know what I mean?

I've been meaning to go over to Dr. Seigel & get a prescription for those Benzederine tablets, but damn-I've found no convenient means of transportation there.

Darling, everything I do is in terms of you. I'm going to reduce, so when I see you, I only weigh 123 lbs. I get new clothes in terms of when I'll be able to wear them when with you. Sweetheart-Bubsie-I love you!

Boy, soon I'll get a "stack" of mail from you-I can't wait. I
"chewed" Sanf tonite, because he still hasn't written you even one line:

My darling—my sandman is here—let me kiss you good-night.
Xummm:

My love forever—

Edith