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9-23-1944

Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated September 23, 1944

Edith Speert

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LETTER FIVE-EDITH TO VIC

Saturday night

9/23/44

My darling:

You can't possibly imagine how surprised and pleased I was to hear from you - it was so utterly wonderful to talk to you, but I must admit I wish you were on your way over, because that would bring you home one day sooner.

For a minute I was afraid it was a similar incident to S.A., Texas - I'm glad it's not as yours and my morale would be nil - we'd go back to the same uncertainty - the same gypsy existence. It's hard to write to one you love and send him to face his enemies; but I'm positive you're coming back and we will have that much happier an existence knowing your job is done!

I love you my dearest - with every fibre of my being. I want to share everything with you because of this love. Sweetheart, you're all the world and more to me.

I called your folks and told them I spoke to you. They certainly were surprised. This evening I went to see Baubie G-, and having little or nothing to say, I mentioned your call. Of course, that made her sure that you'd never go overseas. I wish I could believe that! Sylvia wasn't home - thank goodness. I took Mom with me. Your Baubie is smart in a very shrewd and biting manner. Mom "told her off" in Yiddish in a very nice way - she told her everyone has their troubles - and no one can demand of another person - we must each lead our own life. Not bad for Mom, eh what?

Sweetheart, I have tried almost every printer in Cleveland for our novel Christmas cards. I will continue to try, but I doubt if we can have them made up. I guess we'll have to settle for "photo X-mas cards". Don't forget to send me the list of men in your outfit who you would like me to send Xmas cards to.

Gosh, sweetheart- if I had missed your call I would have been "just sick".

I'm teaching Uk how to drive and she's really doing fine-altho my nerves are completely shattered!

Today I went down and registered to vote, and boy, oh boy, I'm making a big X by Roosevelt.

I filled out an application at the Bd. of Ed. and "wrangled" an interview for Monday. Pretty good, eh what? Now, I see what's what!

I'm going to fill in every now and then with V-mail letters. Let me know how much quicker you receive them.

I would send you your new camera, but I'm afraid your address will change. As soon as I hear from you, I plan to send you as large a Xmas present as the Army will allow.

--By the way, if you request films, I may be able to get you some.

Good-night, my sweets-

All my love,

Edith

Smell my Chanel? isn't the envelope potent with it?