12-20-1944

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

Victor A. Speert

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.bryant.edu/edith

Part of the Arts and Humanities Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.bryant.edu/edith/140

This Personal Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the Letters by Women During World War II at DigitalCommons@Bryant University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Speert, Edith and Victor A. by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Bryant University. For more information, please contact dcommons@bryant.edu.
20 December 1944
Somewhere in Germany
5.15 pm to Xenie

My dear darling,

I've just read your latest letter. I'm sure you're doing the same thing when you receive no mail from me.

Darling, do you believe in "mental telepathy"? I believe it exists, but I think there's something to it. There are times during the day when my whole being aches for you and I feel sure it coincides with the times your heart aches for me.

Lately, we haven't been doing too much around here, so I've really been missing you. I think everybody around here feels that way, but doesn't want to admit it.

You may be interested to know that I got all of my minutes at last. I thought I'd hang on to it until I see you. But as for...
afterthought I decided that I
brought this time to shave off
the mustache since I want to
take full advantage of every moment
when we meet again. Seriously
though, I don't think I'll be making
another mistake.

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

Close, dear, I like that
description of how you
have so elegantly 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 grandchild
and get a kick from watching
the grandchildren and grandma
to distract despite all of grandma
work with tiny messy children.

Oh boy! will I eat it in

deary, have you decided
with pretty any lately? You know,
you need to get out sometimes
and go to the bars while I was at home, (ox)
you're sometimes — describe our home
of your own.

Sister, who is Elaine
Ambrose? Do I know her?

I don't know why I am
so busy in writing to you,
even if it's because she's there
and I'm here. You can tell her
that I don't think very much
of this point and to write me.

I read my letter and you,
the fact that I have been overseas, you
just send me the names
and the names of those people who
tell you "don't worry" to your
husband will be done soon.
I 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 blown up the post office, ambulance, etc... Since we are in the artillery, we can verify the statement. But I'll believe the doughboys anyway. The only thing that interests me is how many are exterminated.

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

Darling, I want you to take your English book and also your "job" so that you can tell me all about them. Will you?

You know, I think 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
hating you any. If you would have some chewing gum, please send you some.

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

Forever always,

Vui