Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated December 28, 1944

Victor A. Speert

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My dearest love,

Today I received an air mail letter dated the 11 Dec. and a V-mail letter from the States dated the same day. Capt. Snow told me that he received an air mail letter from you, too.

We are feeling very good today as the situation is turning in our favor. It is good to see the Belgians now returning to the town where they had heard that the ENL had been stopped. Yes, even Joseph’s father came home. He is about 28-30 years old and is the school teacher in the town. He had many interesting stories to tell about the activities in the rear areas? Belgium. The children were very happy to see their father and I imagine he was happy to see them. His wife told him that the children learned a lot and that they had stood up in the basement. He replied, “When you come to visit us in the United States, you can build as much good as you like”. All these people are, almost by the good treatment the Americans give the religious people, already used to life in the United States and will take our contributions later.

Darling, I’m glad that you and Miss Ingram “hit it off”. It makes it so much more pleasant to work with an amiable and cooperative and cheerful.

I’m sorry to hear that Uncle was ill.
And I sincerely hope that she is well at this
time.

By the way, I haven't heard from Mother and Dad
for a while. She is expected—she just doesn't write,
but I'm a little bit disappointed in mother. I
really like to hear from her, and she writes
excellent letters.

You know, sweetheart, there was a time
when I was indifferent to babies in the same
way that I was indifferent to marriage, etc.
but now I know that the reason I don't
babies is because I love you so entirely and
true love has reached a point where it is
capable of attaining new horizons. Do you
know what I mean? No, grammar in all relationships
substance, our marriage has a foundation of solid
grains, and now we are ready to build upon
that foundation.

Take it, love. I'd like to thank you for
your three letters in English that the English was
write to her. I'd like to keep them among the memories of
its O.K. with you.

Don't you worry your little head about
that 50 words for next time. I understand all the
word was called and says that the new one
doesn't go into effect until Oct. 1. I'll check up
anyway, and if the above is correct, sweetheart.

I'm glad to see that you are coming to
with the other writer. Yes, I agree with you
Karl is a nice name. According to chart, they
wanted a girl for the first one but she was ready
to accept a boy too.
dear dearest, please take care of your health and
see that you get sufficient recreation. Every
month I do take a visit to a friend in another city.
(said facetiously, meaning you're not denying it)
peace and love (the truth)

I've read and re-read the poem that Alma sent and reprised entitled "G I No" and feel that the
lyric "When the wind is on the head," where he expresses
himself and the feeling of the American scene truly:

"When the wind is on the head,
When the wind is on the head,
When the wind is on the head,"

I think you have gathered the same theme in my letter
when I said I spoke of the insignificance of the Poctin
and the least breath extolling the charm of mine own
people (the Belgium Kids). The American soldier has not
lost his perspective and will not present any real political
problem when he returns home to his loved ones. I think
there may be some exceptions, but I am speaking for the
majority. Darling, you won't have any problem; I know you.

This morning we had a brief glimpse of
snowflakes but they did not stay white very long.

Juliette, dear, has Sanford spoken to you
about any prospects of marriage? I'm speaking like
my sweet, sweet, dear, but seriously. I wish he
found a sweet wife like I have and got married.

Do you ever hear about the rest of the Eagles?

Barrie, dear, I'll close this letter by
missing your nose, your eyes and... a.k. if you
wrote me to... a real passion in your life.

Yours,