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Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 4, 1944

Edith Speert

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LETTER TWENTY TWO-EDITH TO VIC

Wednesday
10/4/44

Dearest beloved,

Today seemed to roll very fast at our observation nursery. However, today was the first day I found a "bed wetter" or any kind of wetter, so today marks the first day I have changed a child's clothes since April. Oh me!

At this observation or training nursery school we have two Jap.-Am. children—a girl & a boy. Both children are very appealing & both parents seems to be very nice. What we "hold against" the Japanese shouldn't at all be held against these Am. children of Japanese descent. Both these kids play well with the others & are very well liked by the other children.

On the other hand we have Bobby Lemon, aged 2 1/2, Am. child whose father was a Ranger killed in France. His mother's & grandparent's grief have left a marked affect on the child. He continually cries, & wants all the attention. The mother of course is acting unwisely in "pouring her grief" on the child who, otherwise, would be a very normal child. This a shame that war tragedies must also react on the very young.

Today I spoke to a head teacher who had little or no training in the field except 8 mos. of actual experience. She said that they tell you there is no chance of becoming a head teacher, but that
teachers come & go so fast that if you just "hold tight" you get there. Well, I'll "hold tight; until you get back.

My little Jan-Am. boy, Wayne, 3 1/2 yrs. was very cute today. He had to go to the toilet & was "fishing around" in his pants. He said "Teacher, the thing is very slippery". Also, when he was through, he said "I'm all peed out". Believe me, I could write a book on "children's sayings". They are adorable.

My sweetheart, how are you?—Have you gained or lost weight? Dearest one, I love you so very much. You know, honey, I thought I loved you after our honeymoon; I knew I loved you about the time we were in Chanute Field; & since then, each day I'm sure I love you, & as the days go & come, I love you more & more. When you come back, let's go on another honeymoon & start our life against without any military interruptions.

Your folk's car "broke down" so we won't see each other to­nite as planned as neither of us have a car:

Heard from Helen today. She won't hear from me—just as long as I didn't hear from her. Rec'd a letter from Al Altman. Martha went home, and Al is still at Camp Gruber hoping for his discharge.

Look for both letters eventually in the mail.

Tonight the Rosens, Shermans & Mrs. Axelrod are over. I sat around for awhile, but made a hurried exit as I have to be up at 6 a.m.

Hon-Ukie really has been meaning to write you, but she's busy
with sorority initiation, homework & dates. The kid really likes you
& I'm tickled because for a long time she didn't care for you,—anyhow,
not until she spent some time with us in Kansas.

Sanf called Mort today—what they arranged I don't know, except
that Sanf wants to talk to Mort.

Good-night, my beloved—until tomorrow:

All my love always,

Edith