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Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert
Dated September 26, 1944

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At Camp  
27 September 1944

My darling Dream-girl,

Today I hit the jackpot. I received a letter from Lollie Black, and 4 letters from you my darling of which 2 were birthday greeting cards. Lollie writes that the town is pretty empty now and that after the war she’d like very much to get together with us. They are a regular couple, aren’t they? I’m going to drop her a line this evening. Adds too, that she saw Bill, Rae and Simma at New Year’s Services at the Temple. Sweetheart, are you getting mail regularly from me? Better get used to that long contemplated absence of mail, my precious. If you get too anxious [sic] for mail, just drop yourself a letter and sign my name to it. After all, you know my style. (Writing letters as well as other things).

Putzie-Pie, your birthday cards were darling. The one of the ship was particularly apropos. Now to relate my daily doings: I attended Yom Kipper Services this morning. Very nice services and attended by quite a congregation. It seems that the closer we get to the war zone that the greater appeal religion has to soldiers. After the services I planned to “laze” around all day long, but I got involved with some court martial cases and it took all my time thereafter. I’m becoming quite an authority on the court martial. After all, I’ve handled so many of them.

Adorable wife, I’ve got to break into this letter to tell you how much I idolize you. Buzz, you’re not beautiful; you have a poor shape (part of which is my fault) but gosh you make goose pimples come all over me when I think about you. Why? Because I exist only to be with you forever and ever. Darling, this isn’t flattery, it’s cold, hard facts.

This post here offers the men outstanding entertainment. Tonight I say a Broadway cast put on “Panama Hattie” (a stream-lined version). The show was excellent—really first rate. These shows often go overseas to entertain the man [sic]. The show was really & truly professional in every respect. Fast and Funny.

Darling, your mail is not censored on its way to me, mine is spot checked on its way to you. N’est-ce pas?

I’m glad you got Sanford his ring. It’s a life long gift and something he will cherish always. Are you putting our initials on the back of the ring?