

4-19-1944

1944-04-19, Irene to William

Irene Vasos

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wvasos_collection

Recommended Citation

Vasos, Irene, "1944-04-19, Irene to William" (1944). *William Vasos Second World War correspondence*. 9.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wvasos_collection/9

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in William Vasos Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Irene Vasos; William Vasos; April 19, 1944; World War 1939 1945 War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States; World War 1939 1945 United States. Social life and customs 20th century; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Iowa -- History -- 20th Century; World War, 1939-1945 United States Navy; World War, 1939-1945 -- Homefront; World War, 1939-1945 -- Naval Station Great Lakes (ILL.);

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, postal service, correspondence, wife, husband, marriage, women at home, love, Carroll, IA, Arcadia, IA, mother, children, family, loneliness, medical personnel, examination, health and sickness, press, recreation and entertainment, leisure, culture, humor, education, training, money, funds, radar, California, religion, rainy weather, gifts, post-war plans, going home, leave, romance, clothing, Richmond, VA, Halbur, IA

Identifier

2015.123.w.r._Vasos_worldwartwo_1944-04-19_003.pdf

Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

April 19, 1944
This is Wed. nite.

Dearest Angel:

Well Darling, I was disappointed again today. No letter today. The only ones I have gotten so far this week are the two I got Monday. I was really expecting one today. You don't get time to write every day, do you? I sort of miss that close connection we had while you were in Great Lakes. Just so you are alright is all I care about. I love you honey, and I always will.

Don & I went downtown today. I went to the doc for examination. He said every thing was O. K. I gained a little over a lb. I told him how sick I felt at times yet. He said that wasn't anything to

worry about. It is because I am
alone, I think. I mean emotionally
I am upset more than usual. But
I will make out O. K. Don't worry.
I got another box of those pills. They
seem to help me. Don sat out
in the waiting room and waited
for me like a gentleman. The
nurse recognized him and
asked where his sack of candy
was today. You remember how
you used to take him there for
his car. She said well I guess he
isn't the patient today. That
will be a year pretty soon, that
he had all that trouble.. I am
certainly glad that we had his
tonsils taken care of. He is
a lot healthier since he had
those out. Mrs. Louie Fritz was
telling me that they had so
much trouble with Rosemary
and her cold. She missed school.

for about a month. They had to have her tonsils taken out before she got well. She is O. K. now. Marie is still at the Earle. She is about the same.

Maquie told me Bob Bremer got a deferment on account of his wife expecting. You could of had one too maybe, how Maquie said you could of. I said I never thought of that and neither did you. As long as you had to go eventually, there was no sense waiting around 8 mo. There is a lot of other women who didn't have their husbands, so I can go through it too. Some men sure try their darnest so they don't have to go until they really have to. In the paper tonite they had one ~~something~~ for the Navy. They don't put out before hand who goes and when.

I called Maxine today and she said Moon expects to be home next week. He thinks he might end up going to Rada's school anyway. They had one bulletin up on which his name appeared as an instructor and in the next 12 hrs. it was changed and his name was not on. He said he didn't know for what reason they changed it or why. He seemed to think it was a big game of politics, he said the ones ^{that} got in got in by a pull. He is really disgusted. He has been going over to Richmond for his weekend pass. She sent him \$20 so he could come home. She was at the club last nite for Xmas. She said there was a big crowd. She said Dorothy (Mackey) Macke was here from some camp on the West coast where she is working.

3.

She told Maxine, ^{she} was a dummy for sending Moon money. She was down on the married men. I guess she didn't have any use for them. She said they go out with this one & that one. She said she would get the money some way. You find those kind of men in your home town, you don't have to go out Calif. to find that I told her. Some of these girls sure like to help to keep the morale ^{up} on the home front, don't they. I don't know if I have the right girl in mind for her or not.

Emusa called this morning, she wanted the curtain stretchers. She is house cleaning. She is still the same. Pop was O.K. she was waiting for him to come to lunch. Fred Waring glee club is singing a hymn for the Army and all the men in service, right now.

I stopped and prayed it along with them for you. God Bless you.

Boy the weather is still raining and dreary. Our spring is sure late this year. There are some who are getting a little worried over the lateness. Have you seen the sun any? I am still wearing my fur coat.

Larry called last night about midnite. His said he called to say goodbye, he is on his way for the high seas. He thought he was getting a furlough but all furloughs were cancelled. They talked for a long time. He sent her a set of sterling gold ear rings, patriotic designs. She is down in the dumps. She could go to the wedding dance at Mc Nabbs. but she isn't going. These twin girls from Halton are having their wedding dance, tonite. Bob was suppose to come.

up. I haven't ⁽⁴⁾ seen any one yet.
Don just went to bed, prayed so
his daddy would come home safe &
sound. He & his daddy boy what
they arent going to do yet. So you
better hurry home. Now, and take
care of some of your problems.
Wouldnt we be happy.

Grandma S. doesnt like it
too well. Everybody says she would
like it better if she had her own
house & furniture. She is using
the house as Dorothy left it. She
is really a stranger in her home.
Nothing is really hers. But I guess
they will get or buy a house when
they can get a hold of one.

Speaking of houses Charles was
around this morning and asked in
a nice way, if I was planning
on staying here. He just wanted to
know. If I ever did contemplate on
moving to be sure and give him a
notice. He said he could get more.

money, but he said he wouldnt rent it to anyone else, not as long as you were gone and I was here alone. I dont deny that, that he could get \$30 or 35 now for this house. People are moving into better homes and one cant hardly get a house to rent for love or money. So that is that. I dont know what I will do after Lucille quits school for vacation. Get Hattie to stay. Just so I would have someone to be here with me. Time will tell.

I wanted to write Blanche but it got too late, I havent heard from Bobe or any one else. Have you heard from Chuck? By the time I get your letter written, my spirit leaves me, just so I write my honey, who is the best honey in the world. I love you I always will. Goodnite wherever you are and may you have pleasant dreams.

xxxxx Your Most Loving Fan xxxxxx
xxxxx and xxxxxx

[[Vasos Correspondence #3]]

[[Page 1 - Letter]]

April 19, 1944
This is Wed. nite.

Dearest Angel:

Well darling, I was dissappointed again today. No letter today. The only ones I have gotten so far this week are the two I got Monday. I was really expecting one today. You don't get time to write every day, do you? I sort of miss that close connection we had while you were in Great Lakes. Just so you are alright is all I care about. I love you honey, and I always will.

Don + I went downtown today. I went to the doc for examination. He said every thing was O.K. I gained a little over a lb. I told him how sick I felt at times yet. He said that, wasn't anything to

[[Page 2- Letter]]

worry about. It is because I am alone, I think I mean emotionally I am upset more than usual. But I will make out O.K. Don't worry. I got another box of those pills. They seem to help me. Don sat out in the waiting room and waited for me like a gentleman. The nurse recognized him and asked where his sack of candy was today. You remember how you used to take him there for his ear. She said well I guess he isn't the patient today. That will be a year pretty soon, that he had all that trouble. I am certainly glad that we had his tonsils taken care of. He is a lot healthier since he had those out Mrs. Louie Fritz was telling me that they had so much trouble with Rosemary and her cold. She missed school

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2

for about a month. They had to have her tonsils taken out before she got well. She is O.K. now. Marie is still at the Earle. She is about the same.

Maxine told me Bob Bruner got a deferment on account of his wife expecting. You could of had one too maybe, hon. Maxine said you could of. I said I never thought of that and neither did you. As long as you had to go eventually, there was no sense waiting around 8 ms. There is a lot of other women who didn't have their husbands, so I can go through it too. Some men sure try their darnest, so they don't have to go until they really have to. In the paper tonite they had one [[one word]] for the Navy. They don't put out before hand who goes and when.

[[Page 4- Letter]]

I called Maxine today and she said Moon expects to be home next week. He thinks he might end up going to Radar school anyway. They had one bulletin up on which his named appeared as a instructor and in the next 13 hrs. it was changed and his named wasn't on. He said he didn't know for what reason they changed it or why. He seemed to think it was a big game of politics, he said the ones that got in got in by a pull. He is really disgusted. He has been going over to Richmond for his weekend pass. She sent him \$20 so he could come home. She was at the club last nite for Keno. She said there was a big crowd. She said Dorothy (Mackey) Macke was here from some camp on the West coast where she is working.

[[Page 5- Letter]]

[[underline]] 3 [[/underline]]

She told Maxine she was a dummy for sending Moon money. She was down on the married men. I guess she didn't have any use for them. She said they go out with this one v that one. She said he would get the money some way. You find those kind of men in your home town, you don't have to go out Calif. to find that I told her. Some of these girls sure like to help to keep the morale up on the home front, don't they. I don't know if I have the right girl in mind for her or not.

Emma called this morning, she wanted the curtain [[strecters?]]. She is house cleaning. She is still the same. Pop was O.K. she was waiting for him to come to lunch. Fred Waring glee club is [[---ging]] a [[one word]] for the Army and all the men in service, right now.

[[Page 6- Letter]]

[[water spots throughout page]]

I stopped and prayed it along with them for you. God Bless you.

Boy the weather is still rainy and dreary. Our spring is sure late this year. There are some who are getting a little worried over the lateness. Have you seen the sun any? I am still wearing my fur coat.

Larry called last nite about midnite. Lis[[?]] said he called to say goodbye, he is on his way for the high seas. He thought he was getting a furlough but all furloughs were cancelled. They talked for a long time. He sent her a set of sterling gold ear rings, patriotic designs. She is down in the dumps. She could go to the wedding dance at Mc Nabbs, but she isn't going. These twins girls from Halbur are having their wedding dance, tonite. Bob was supposed to come

[[Page 7- Letter]]

(4)

up. I haven't seen any one yet.
Don just went to bed, prayed so
his daddy would come home safe +
sound. He + his daddy boy what
they aren't going to do yet. So you
better hurry home, hon, and take
care of some of your problems.
Wouldn't we be happy.

Grandma S. doesn't like it
too well. Everybody says she would
like it better if she had her own
house + furniture. She is using
the house as Dorothy left it. She
is really a stranger in her home.
Nothing is really hers. But I guess
they will get or buy a house when
they can get a hold of one.

Speaking of houses Charles was
around this morning and asked in
a nice way, if I was planning
on staying here. He just wanted to k
now. If I ever did contemplate on
moving to be sure and give him a
notice. He said he could get some

[[Page 8- Letter]]

money, but he said he wouldn't rent it to anyone else not as long as you were gone and I was here alone. I don't deny that, that he could get \$30 or 35 now for this house. People are moving into better homes and we can't hardly get a house to rent for love or money. So that is that. I don't know what I will do after Lucille quits school for vacation. Get Katie to stay. Just so I would have some one to be here with me. Time will tell.

I wanted to write Blanche, but I see it got too late. I haven't heard from Babe or any one else. Have you heard from Chuck? By the time I get your letters written, my spirit leaves me, just so I write my honey, who is the best honey in the world. I love you I always will. Goodnite wherever you are and may you have pleasant dreams

XXXXXX Your Most Loving Family XXXXX
XXXXXXXX Momma -- Don -- Judy X