
William Vasos Second World War
correspondence

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12-15-1944

1944-12-15, William to Irene

Irene Vasos

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Dec. 15th - 44
This is Fri. nite.

Dearest Sweetheart & Darling:

Ki! Honey: how are you quite
my sweet. It is about 11:30 P.M. I
suppose you are slumbering away
in your bunk. I wish I was there
to ^{I bet} ~~one~~ kiss you ^{one} kiss
on your lips. I hardly know what
it feels like, to give someone a kiss
like I kissed only you. I bet maybe
I would stay awhile, don't you think.
Say, how how big are those bunks. I
have been dreaming of being down
there with you, I just wondered if
there was enough room for the
two of us on one bunk. It seems
that I can see you so plain in
all my dreams and "harmit" when
I wake up you aren't here. Man
sometimes I just think you have
to be here on the other side of

that bed when I awake. You
would get a kick out of the
way I sleep. When I crawl in
I just draw back the covers on
the one side and when I lay
down I just curl up in one
bundle. I don't stretch out my legs
as it is too darn cold down there.
Well anyway when Judy & I make
the bed it doesn't take us so long.
She always has to be right there
helping me. When I put that
pillow on the bed she says "Daddy
pillow." When we have you right in
the middle of our dresser, looking
right at us. Every time I looked
thru that "Lator", I think I see
you in any member of those group
pictures. Donnie always asks, "Where
is daddy in that book?" It is a
very nice book. That is my newspaper,
I am more interested in that

Thaw a lot other newspapers. I
just can't feature you having to be in
paradise I mean, sensible and
standing at attention like Judysap.

Now, how did that letter turn
out about that neckerchief. Did
someone put that there to get you
in trouble. Is you's pose, or what.
I told Mopine I bet you were
mad. I would be too. I know how
particular you are, and I know
you hated it too. Those other (3)
fellows, do they sleep or stay in
the same barracks with you. They
didn't know anything about it did
they? I hope nothing serious comes
out of it that you don't lose any
of your good record. You have
such a good record, darling. Does
one get a promotion or anything
after you have been in one year.
Does your kind of work lead to
higher promotions?

Say that was a cute picture of
that little boy as a sailor you sent.
I am going to put the one, two of
them up above ^{Dys} his bed, the one of
you and the other one. I was sure
was glad to get the stamps. He has
a box where he keeps everything.
He wanted me to send you a
couple packages of mints and you
could send back the silver on it, as
he is saving that, too. Isn't that
good?

They are just playing "The Star
Spangled Banner," as the
ending of the day program for
that station. What a darn song
just does something to me. I feel
just like you do, they can keep
all that flag waving and everything
I don't care for it either, all I want
is for us to be together again. I
never realized just what that

3

meant to me to have you for
my partner. I relive so many
times when I could have done so
many nice things for you. God
Willing that I may have
another chance to make my honey
happy. I love you Bill, remember
that always - Please! I need you
so very much, and so do your
lovely children. Whenever ^{Don} the cats
come he always says "I'm going to do
like daddy does, put a top on it,
you don't know what that does to
me. I just can't see, that they are
missing such a nice part of their
life from their nice Daddy. I feel
so sorry for them. When Mrs.
Pearl Laneberg was here, she said
that she felt the same way, she
said her boys needed his father
so badly. They are at that age
when they need a Dad's Companion-
ship and to play boy game with them.

So I guess we are all alike. Mrs. Schultersaid when her husband was home the kids always came to kiss them both goodnite but after he left they never kissed her. Dick said how come she said well I guess ^{it is} my fault I just didnt have them do it. There are so many things that one lets slip, cause you have your mind divided so it is with your loved one and the other part is here, the one half. It is really something. It seems that nearly every one has tried different ways to readjust themselves, some by going out and some by taking jobs and what have you. But I still think that staying home is the best. Because the more one goes the more they have to go. Maxine got into a little trouble with Mary Harrison and another girl, just

Cause. they took her home one nite
and they went out to eat some place
else. I guess they met some friends
there. There wasn't anything wrong
with them doing it, but anyway now,
Meynie feels she was more or less
not wanted and now she has to be
asked to go along with them. So I don't
know if I am going out very much
or not after Advent. I just never
cared to go unless you were with
me, or unless I was going to meet you

some place. I guess I love you so very
much that I am satisfied to wait just
for ^{you} honey did you hear Frank Munn
sing "Dear One" toite. I thought it
would break my old heart, because
that song just spoke what my heart
feels towards you. Just waiting
for you as I know you are
waiting for me. Don't some of
those songs, just about make
your heart crack wide open.

They sure have a lot of strong about
 love, and all about the things
 that go with it, but they still don't
 know the real feeling about all
 that, unless one is separated from
 one you love so very much. But
 if one loves a person that much
 one should be able to carry on
 bravely, and try to do one's best to
 keep things a going and honey I
 want to do just that and I
 want to make you as happy as I
 can, throw my letters and if mental
 telepathy works, you should feel
 me right along side of you all the
 time, because regardless of where
 I go around in this house there is
 a sort of a memory to every room,
 or place. here is where Bill used to
 come behind me and put his arms
 around me and say, "Hi home!!"
 Sometimes when I come back after
 being out home, I almost expect
 you to be here, in the house I just
 think of you so much. The first thing

I see is that picture of you, and I
have to say 'hello' to it, because you
aren't here.

Pap called & said he got the cigars.
He'll have enough to smoke now anyway.
You ought to see Dad he rolls his own
now. Emma wondered if I had ^{heard} from
you about the sheets yet. I said no
not yet. Darling do you have enough
money to get any of that stuff? Do
you have a hard time to save money
according to your schedule. Man and
things ever sky high, but as long as
we are all healthy that is all that
is necessary, after you hear how other
parts of the world are suffering we
should complain! I got all the bills
paid except a // coal bill, and some
dry cleaning and a telephone bill for some
long distance calls that were on Pop's bill.
Well darling so much from 208 N. Walnut
for tonite I sure wished you were coming
here too instead of going down to the
office. Honey, wait that be heavenly
once again when you come home from
work and the kids and I will be
waiting for you with all the love
and kisses that anyone could get. Write
me my sweet. Love
Don't + Betty + Gitty + Dolly +

[[Vasos Correspondence #10]]

[[note: burn and stain marks throughout letter]]

[[Page 1 - Letter]]

Dec. 15th - 44
This is Fri. nite.

Dearest Sweetheart Darling:

Hi Honey! how are you tonite
my sweet. It is about 11:30. P.M. I
suppose you are slumbering away
in your bunk. I wish I was there
to tiptoe over and give you (one) [[^]] I bet [[/^]] kiss
on your lips. I hardly know what
it feels like to give someone a kiss
like I kissed only you. I bet maybe
I would stay awhile, don't you think.
Say, hon how big are those bunks. I
have been dreaming of being down
there with you, I just wondered if
there was enough room for the
two of us on one bunk. It seems
that I can see you so plain in
all my dreams and "darnit" when
I wake up you aren't here. Man
sometimes I just think you have
to be here on the other side of

[[Page 2- Letter]]

that bed when I awake. You would get a kick out of the way I sleep. When I crawl in I put draw back the covers on the one side and when I lay down I just curl up in one bundle. I don't stretch out my legs as it is too darn cold down there. Well anyway when Judy + I make the bed it doesn't take us so long. She always has to be rite there helping me. When I put that pillow on the bed she says "Daddy pillow" Then we have you rite in the middle of our dresser looking right at us. Every time I looked thru that "Gator", I think I see you in any member of those group pictures. Donnie always asks, "Where is daddy in that book?" It is a very nice look. That is my newspaper. I am more interested in that

[[Page 3- Letter]]

[[underline]] 2 [[/underline]]

than a lot other newspapers. I just can't picture you having to be in parades I mean reveille and standing at attention like Judy says.

Hon, how did that deal turn out about that neckerchief. Did someone put that there to get you in trouble do you s'pose, or what. I told Maxine I bet you were mad. I would be too. I know how particular you are, and I know you hated it, too. Those other (3) fellows, do they sleep or stay in the same barracks with you. They didn't know anything about it did they? I hope nothing serious comes out of it that you don't lose any of your good record. You have such a good record, darling. Does one get a promotion r anything after you have been in one year. Does your kind of work lead to higher promotion?

[[Page 4- Letter]]

Say that was a cute picture of
that little boy as a sailor you sent.
I am going to put the one two of
them up above [[^]] Don's[^]] his bed, the one of
you and the other one. Don sure
was glad to get the stamps. He has
a box where he keeps everything.
He wanted me to send you a
couple packages of mints and you
could send back the silver on it, as
he is saving that, too. Isn't that
good?

They are just playing "The Star
Spangled Banner," as the ending of the
day program for that station. That darn song
just does something to me. I feel
just like you do, they can keep
all that flag waving and everything
I don't care for it either, all I want
is for us to be together again. I
never realized just what that

[[Page 5- Letter]]

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

meant to me to have you for
my partner. I relive so many
times when I could have done so
many nice things for you. God
Willing that I may have
another chance to make my honey
happy. I love you Bill remember
that always – Please! I need you
so very much, and so do your
lovely children. Whenever Don eats
cakes he always says “I’m going to do
like daddy does, put a top on it,
you don’t know what that does to
me. I just can’t see, that they are
missing such a nice part of their
life from their nice daddy. I feel
so sorry for them. When Mrs.
Reas. Annebery was here, she said
that she felt the same way, she
said her boy too needed his father
so badly. They are at that age
when they need dad’s companion-
ship. And to play boy game with them.

[[Page 6- Letter]]

So I guess we are all alike. Mrs. Schultz said when her husband was home, the kids always came to kiss them both goodnite, but after he left they never kissed her. Dick said how come she said well I guess [[^]] it is [[/^]] my fault I just didn't have them do it. There are so many things that one lets slip, cause you have your mind divided as it is with your loved one and the other part is here, the one half. It is really something. It seems that nearly every one has tried different ways to readjust[[?]] themselves, some by going out and some by taking jobs and what have you. But I still think that staying home is the best. Because the more one goes the more they have to go. Maxine got into a little trouble with Mary Harrison and another girl, just

[[Page 7- Letter]]

4

cause they took her home one nite
and they went out to eat some place
else. I guess they met some friend out
there. There wasn't anything wrong
with them doing it, but anyway now,
Maxine feels she was more or less
not wasted and now she has to be
asked to go along with them. So I don't
know if I am going out very much
or not after Advent. I just never
cared to go unless you were with
me, or unless I was going to meet you

[[Page 8- Letter]]

some place. I guess I love you so very
much that I am satisfied to wait just
for you honey did you hear Frank Munn
sing "Dear One" tonite. I thought It
would break my old heart, because
that song just spoke what my heart
feels towards you. Just waiting
for you as I know you are
waiting for me. Don't some of
those songs, just about make
your heart crack wide open.

[[Page 9- Letter]]

[[underline]] 5 [[/underline]]

They sure have a lot of songs about
love, and all about the things
that go with it but they still don't
know the real feelings about all
that unless one is separated from
one you love so very much. But
if one loves a person that much
one should be able to carry on
bravely, and try to do one's best to
keep things a going and honey I
want to do just that and I
want to make you as happy as I
can, thru my letters and if mental
telepathy works, you should feel
me rite along side of you all the
time, because regardless of where
I go around in this house there is
a sort of memory to every room,
or place. here is where Bill used to
come behind me and put his arms
around me and say, "Hi hon!!
Sometimes when I come back after
being out home, I almost expect
you to be here in the house I just
think of you so much. The first thing

[[Page 10- Letter]]

I see is that picture of you, and I
have to say 'hello to it, because you
aren't here.

Pop called + said he got the cigars.
He'll have enough to smoke now anyway.
You ought to see Dad he rolls his own
now. Emma wondered if I had heard
from you about the sheets yet. I said no.
not yet. Darling do you have enough
money to get any of that stuff? Do
you have a hard time to save money
according to your schedule. Man are
things ever sky high, but as long as
we are all healthy that is all that
is necessary, after you hear how other
parts of the world are suffering we
should complain! I got all the bills
paid except a \$1100 coal bill, and some
dry cleaning and a telegram bill for some
long distance calls that were on Pop's bill.

Well darling so much from 208 N. Walnut
for tonite I sure wished you were coming
here too instead of going down to the
office. Honey, won't that be heavenly
once again when you come home from
work and the kids and I will be
waiting for you with all the love
and kisses that any one could get. Nite
Nite my sweet. God bless you – forever Yours

 X X X X X X X X X Irene
Don X Judy Patty X XXXXXX
 X X