

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

William Vasos Second World War
Correspondence Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

12-19-1944

1944-12-19, Irene to William

Irene Vasos

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

Recommended Citation

Vasos, Irene, "1944-12-19, Irene to William" (1944). *William Vasos Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 31.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wvasos_collection/31

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1944-12-19, Irene to William

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, postal service, correspondence, wife, husband, marriage, women at home, love, Carroll, IA, mother, children, family, food, alcohol, romance, comradery, recreation and entertainment, leisure, culture, humor, father, war bonds, money, funds, post-war plans, loneliness, homesickness, celebration, holiday, Christmas, humor, religion, Christianity

Identifier

2015.123.w.r._Vasos_worldwartwo_1944-12-19_011.pdf

Dec. 19th 44
This is Tues. nite.

Dearest Darling Husband:

Well my sweet I just finished ironing and I think it is about midnite. Now if you were here tonight maybe we would have a little lunch eh. I have some crackers and cheese, darling, and I don't have the beer but anyway it wouldn't take long to get some. Any more I don't know what that stuff tastes like. I don't even know if they sell it any more. Our sister Lucille is sort of stating that drinking age as they call it. I guess we had our days didn't we hon, well anyway her & Lois Hammers went down to the club tonite after their play was over at school. They have been

going every once in a while
during Advent. Any more I
guess to this younger generation
What is Advent Anyway? Bob
goes to the Five Mile House
on Sun. morn. Dad tried to
put a stop to it, but Bob said
that everyone else was going
and he told the folks who was
all out there and then Dad didn't
have any argument. So that is
that. They said a 100 dollar war
bond would be given away at the
Club tonite. So that isn't so bad
is it. I hope the kids win it. I
bet you think many times of the
life you spent there. We didn't
think the joint would get along
without you did we? Ha! Ha. Boy
I wish you were back there
again, for having you here but
in another way, I would like to
see you stay as healthy as you are

2

but otherwise if you had just
any kind of a job, just so you
could come home and put your
shoes under the bed at 20 PM.

Walnut again. Sometimes I can
hardly believe that you were
really here, but all I have to do
is to look at that lovely picture of
you and my heart just goes
"bumpity bump." We are having
trouble with that bed again, the
slats keep falling out. Lucille for
the last (2) nites has sat on the
bed with Patsy and has fallen
with it. I guess the bed must
spread or something because
the slats just reacher and that
is all.

Say old Doc sure pulled a good
one today, we bought some Vases
slabs from some kids here, and
he came in asking if he could

go out with Dickie Schutte to sell
some of our seals. I said yes,
and it wasn't long ^{and} he came in
and wanted our seals, and he
said he was going to sell them. So
I gave him five of them. I took
him to the supper table where the
money was and he said the girls
didn't give him any. So he must
have given them away. Well anyway
he had the good intention. I sure got
a kick out of that. This noon he
came home with a candle he made.
Then he always has to make another
one. He told me too, that he had
another girl friend. I said why?
He said, "Cause every time I come
past her house, she asks me to come
up & play with her. From the
description of the location it must
be Meinhardt's little girl. They
are about the same age. They
have been sitting about a couple
seats from each other in church

3

And they have smiled & grinned at each other. She wanted him to come and play with her. He wanted to go but I didn't leave him go. as he sure has a case on. You ought to see him with that holster round his stomach and he marching around with that big gun in his arms. He can't hardly wait for Jim to see how Santa Claus came out with fixing the sleds. Dad was in today and said he had that old one of yours fixed up, he took it in to the blacksmith shop for welding and he is painting it now. It will be almost like new. But he did have the other one fixed up already, so they didn't know if they should give Don the larger and the better of the two and give the other one to Mickey. But I think now, I will take his own

back to Carroll and keep the other one on the farm so he has a sled when he goes out there. He really will be tickled when he sees he has a sled. But I don't like it too doggone well, because you always have that extra worry. I just can't be watching them just every minute, but as long as he goes down Witterup hill here in the speed it isn't bad. You just ought to see them kids slide down any way at all.

Well Judy had her birthday cake with her two candles on it. When you ask her how old she is, she says "6 years old." She could not blow out the candles so Don had to help her, and he really did the job. Judy talked to Emmy as she calls her, to night. She can really talk now. I had Pat on my lap to night talking to Pop & Emmy and she cowed so loud Pop thought it was Judy. I

said well she is really starting
young. These kids really like to talk
over the telephone. I just wish you
could see Patsy eat her vegetables. She
will grab the spoon and put it in her
mouth if I don't serve her fast enough.
Whenever we pray, all Judy can't be
satisfied until Patsy folds her
hands too. When Patsy does, she
always ~~sucks~~ her fists. We do have
quite a time around here, but we
get along very well darling only no
dog gone. Love come for you my
sweet, I love you, did you know that?
I guess we will be out the form
for Christmas. Helen comes home
Friday mite. Harold & Lil are
coming Sun. morning for last
Mass, then Sis & Mickey will be up.
So I guess Santa Clause will come
out there for the kids. I guess
I'll take the things out there. Boy

as far as it seems like I was,
it sure don't to me, but I am
thankful that I am better capable
of taking my responsibilities as I
should. Thanks to you also for
your prayers and pep talks, honey.
Are you getting a lot of Christmas
cards? I didn't get too many as
yet. Those poor mail men in this
town he said that it was 2 weeks
before they got out of the P.O. and
then go on their routes. We got
one from Sam and one from Babe
and also her \$10⁰⁰. She is sure good and
so are the rest too. I guess Edith sent her
packages out as she won't be out for Xmas.
I gave the grand children on both sides
just a little bit something. I didn't give
Norman anything. Well sweetheart, I'll just
have to say nite, nite sweetheart as
I am just a bit tired and 7:30 comes
around in a hurry. Hope we see you soon
can't. "We love you daddy. Don't forget to write
back." Love you, Bill.
~~Kids~~ + + + + + (Isene)

[[Vasos Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1 - Letter]]

Dec. 19th - 44
This is Tues. nite.

Dearest Darling Husband:

Well my sweet I just finished ironing and I think it is about midnite. Now if you were here might maybe we would have a little lunch eh! I have some crackers and cheese, darling, and I don't have the beer but anyway it wouldn't take long to get some. Any more I don't know what that stuff tastes like. I don't even know if they sell it any more. Our sister Lucille is sort of starting that drinking age as they call it. I guess we had our days didn't we hon, well anyway her + Lois Hammers went down to the club tonite after their play was over at school. They have been

[[Page 2- Letter]]

going every once in a while
during Advent. Any more I
guess to this younger generation
What is Advent anyway? Bob
goes to the Five Mile House
on Sun. nites, Dad tried to
put a stop to it, but Bob said
that every one else was going
and he told the folks who was
all out there and then Dad didn't
have any argument. So that is
that. They said a \$100 dollar war
bond would be given away at the
club tonite. So that isn't so bad
is it. I hope the kids win it. I
bet you think many times of the
life you spent there. We didn't
think the joint would get along
without you did we? Ha! Ha. Boy
I wish you were back there
again, for having you here but
in another way, I would like to
see you stay as healthy as you are

[[Page 3- Letter]]

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

but otherwise if you had just
any kind of a job, just so you
could come home and put your
shoes under the bed at 208 N.
Walnut again. Sometimes I can
hardly believe that you were
really here, but all I have to do
is to look at that lovely picture of
you and my heart just goes
“bumpity bump.” We are having
trouble with that bed again, the
slots keep falling out. Lucille for
the last (2) nites has sat on the
bed with Patsy and has fallen
with it. I guess the bed must
spread on something because
the slows just reaches and that
is all.

Say old Don sure pulled a good
one today, we bought some Xmas
slots[[?]] from some kids here, and
he came in asking if he could

[[Page 4- Letter]]

go out with Dickie Schultz to sell
some Xmas seals. I said yes,
and it wasn't long and he came in
and wanted our seals, and he
said he was going to sell them. So
I gave him five of them. I asked
him tonite at the supper table where the
money was and he said the girls
didn't give him any. So he must
have given them away. Well anyway
he had the good intention. I sure got
a kick out of that. This noon he
came home with a candle he made.
Then he always has to make another
one. He told me too, that he had
another girl friend. I said why,"
He said, "Cause every time I come
past her house, she asks me to come
up + play with her, from the
description of the location it must
be Meinhardts[[?]] little girl. They
are about the same age. They
have been sitting about a couple
seats from each other in church

[[Page 5- Letter]]

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

And they have smiled + grinned at each other. She wanted him to come and play with her. He wanted to go but I didn't leave him go. As He sure has a case on. You ought to see him with that holster around his stomach and he marching. Around with that big purse in his arms. He can't hardly wait for Xmas to see how Santa Clause came out with fixing the sleds. Dad was in today and said he had that old one of yours fixed up, he took it in to the blacksmith shop for welding. And he is painting it now. It will be almost like new. But he did have the other one fixed up already, so they didn't know if they should give Don the larger and the better of the two and give the other one to Mickey. But I think now, Don will take his own

[[Page 6- Letter]]

back to Carroll and keep the
other one on the farm so he
has a sled when he goes out
there. He really will be tickled when
he sees he has a sled. But I
don't like it too doggone well, because
you always have that extra worry.
I just can't be watching them just
every minute, but as long as he
goes down Withrip hill here in the
yard it isn't bad. You just ought
to see them kids slide down any
way at all.

Well Judy, had her birthday cake
with her two candles on it. When
you ask her how old she is, she
says "6 years old." She couldn't blow
out the candles so Don had to help
her, and he really did the job.
Judy talked to Emma as she calls
her tonite. She can really talk now.
I had Patsy on my lap tonite talking
to Pop + Emma and she cooed so
loud, Pop thought it was Judy. I

[[Page 7- Letter]]

4

said well she is really starting
young. These kids really like to talk
over the telephone. I just wish you
could see Patsy eat her vegetables. She
will grab the spoon and put it in her
mouth if I don't serve her fast enough.
Whenever we pray, old Judy won't be
satisfied until "Patty" folds her
hands, too. When Pats does, she
always sucks[[?]] her fists. We do have
quite a time around here, but we
get along very well darling only so
doggone lonesome for you my
sweet, I love you, did you know that?

I guess we will be out the farm
for Christmas. Helen comes home
Friday nite. Harold + Lil are
coming Sun. morning for last
Mon., then Sis + Mickey will be up.
So I guess Santa Clause will come
out there for the Kids. I guess
I'll take the things out there. Boy

[[Page 8- Letter]]

As far as it seeming like Xmas,
it sure don't to me, but I am
thankful that I am better capable
of taking my responsibilities as I
should. Thanks to you also for
your prayer and pep talks, honey.

Are you getting a lot of Xmas
cards? I didn't get too many as
yet. Those poor mail men in this
town, he said that it was 2 o'clock
before they got out of the P.O. and
then go on their route. We got
one from Sam and one from Babe
and also her \$10⁰⁰. She is sure good and
so are the rest too. I guess Edith sent her
packages out as she won't be out for Xmas.
I gave the grand children on both sides
just a little bit something. I didn't give
Norma anything. Well sweetheart, I'll just
have to say Nite, nite sweetheart as
I am just a bit tired and &.:&:30 comes
around in a hurry. Hope we see you [[^]] soon soon [[/^]] dream
can't I. We love you daddy. Don't forget to write
the kids. XXXXXXXXXXXX I want you, Bill.

X X X X (Irene)