

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

William Vasos Second World War
Correspondence Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-2-1945

1945-03-02, Irene to William

Irene Vasos

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

Recommended Citation

Vasos, Irene, "1945-03-02, Irene to William" (1945). *William Vasos Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 40.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wvasos_collection/40

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.

1945-03-02, Irene to William

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, postal service, correspondence, wife, husband, marriage, women at home, love, Carroll, IA, mother, father, children, family, food, culture, recreation and entertainment, leisure, comradery, religion, Christianity, humor, cold weather, homesickness, romance, coming home, loneliness, celebration, death, rations, post-war plans, motion pictures

Identifier

2015.123.w.r._Vasos_worldwartwo_1945-03-02_015.pdf

How did you like Frank Munn singing,
Sweet dreams sweetheart,
My dreams are getting better
all the time. Lovely. This is Sat. morn.
want it I love you.
I was with you in person.

My Dearest Darling Bill:

I was already to write you
last nite, and just at the last
minute Mafine called again
and we talked until 11:45, again.
So I was rather tired and I washed
curtains yesterday. So I thought I'd
get up early this morning but I
didn't go to church this morning as
Lucille went home last nite. I have
been going to Mass and Communion
every day so far. It means getting
up at 6:30. So darling it was
7:30 and after and I went down to fix
the fire. Boy is it cold around here
again, it snowed yesterday afternoon
again. "You and your green grass."
Ha! Ha! Well anyway Donnie says
"Daddy can't go sleigh riding"

If this keeps up we will have snow
when you get here. I am awfully
waiting for the letter that will tell
me when you are really coming. I
open every letter right away to see if
that is the one. You should be
hearing pretty soon, if you are to
come home the 11 or 9th shouldn't
you.

Don & Judy are playing on the
bed. They are playing with
ships or make believing they are a
ship. Patsy is watching them.
Don plays pretty good with Judy, al-
though Judy is more for herself.
I asked her what Daddy was
going to do when he would see her.
She said "kiss me". Once in a while
she won't kiss anybody. Donnie does
like you, he kisses me before he goes
to school and then Judy & Patsy. He
has quite a job. He really fucks
up, I'm telling you. But is so sweet.

Babe called Pop & Emma. nite and said she was going to wait until you came, to come down. I just don't seem to get anyone else written to after I get my honey's letter done.

Harry Booth's mother passed away. I imagine you saw it in the paper didn't you. She was sick for a couple of days. But she was pretty old.

Boy, this rationing is sure getting to be something. They have all cheaper cuts of meats on ration now too. I guess they are going to have everything on ration pretty soon.

As far as red stamps, I get along O. K. as the folks bring me all the meat I use. I want to give Pop & Emma some, as I guess they have quite a time. They run short on their sugar, too.

Canned fruit & vegetables are going to be a scarcity too they say in the

future. I have peaches & apples
and a few apricots left. Don't the
kid like peaches. Patsy really like
them too.

I want to see that show on now,
the "fighting Lady". They say a
very picture, it is that is why it
interests me. I want Dan to see.
A Carroll boy is in it too. A.
(Schatner) boy. I don't know him. I
just think that whenever I see a group
of boys or sailors, I'll see my honey
on one of those. You ought to see
Dan find you on that picture in
the dining room.

The folks are coming in today. Helen
is coming home tonight. We are supposed
to come down to Mickey's tomorrow
for his third Birthday. So I guess
we will go. Darling remember, I
love you, I love you & love you very
(Doctor). Your Ever Loving Family.
+ + + -- Daddy - Patsy One & Only
+ + + + + + + + +

[[Vasos Correspondence #15]]

[[Page 1 - Letter]]

March 2 - 1945
This is Sat. morn.

My Dearest Darling Bill:

I was already to write you last nite, and [[one word]] at the last minute Maxine called again and we talked until 11:45, again. So I was rather tired as I washed curtains yesterday. So I thought I'd get up early this morning but I didn't go to church this morning as Lucille went home last nite. I have been going to Mass and Communion every day so far. It means getting up at 6:30. So darling it was 7:30 and after and I went down to fix the fire. Boy is it cold around here again, it snowed yesterday afternoon again. "You and your green grass." Ha! Ha! Well anyway Donnie says "Daddy can't go sleigh aiding"

[[Page 2- Letter]]

If this keeps up we will have snow when you get here. I am anxiously waiting for the letter that will tell me when you are really coming. I open every letter right away to see if that is the one. You should be hearing pretty soon, if you are to come home the 11 or 9th shouldn't you.

Don + Judy are playing on the bed. They are playing with ships or make believing they are a ship. Patsy is watching them. Don plays pretty good with Judy, all though Judy is more for herself. I asked her what daddy was going to do when he would see her. She said "Kiss me". Once in a while she won't kiss anybody. Donnie does like you, he kisses me before he goes to school and then Judy + Patsy. He has quite a job. He really puckers up, I'm telling you. He is so sweet.

[[Page 3- Letter]]

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

Babe called Pop Thurs. nite and said
she was going to wait until you came
to come down. I just don't seem to get
anyone else written to after I get my
honey's letter done.

Harry Booth's mother passed away. I
imagine you saw it in the paper
didn't you. She was sick for a couple of
days. But she was pretty old.

Boy this rationing is sure getting
to be something. They have all
cheaper cuts of meats on ration now
too. I guess they are going to have
everything on ration pretty soon.
As far as red stamps, I get
along O.K. as the folks bring me
all the meat I use. I want to
give Pop + Emma some, as I guess
they have quite a time. They
run short on their sugar, too.

Canned fruit + vegetables are going to
be a scarcity too they say in the

[[Page 4- Letter]]

future. I have peaches + applesauce,
and a few apricots left. Don + the
kids like peaches. Patsy really likes
them too.

I want to see that show on now;
the "Fighting Lady", They say a
navy picture, it is that is why it
interests me. I want Don to see.
A Carroll boy is in it, too. A.
(Schatner) boy. I don't know him. I
just think that whenever I see a group
of boys as sailors, I'll see my honey
on one of those. You ought to see
Don find you on that picture in
the dining room.

The folks are coming in today. Helen
is coming home tonite. We are suppose
to come down to Mickey's tomorrow
for his third Birthday. So I guess
we will go. Darling remember, I
love you, I love you, I love you my
(Doctor). Your Ever Loving Family

xxx

x Don x – Judy – Patsy One + Only
x x x xxxxx xxxx xx Irene xxxx

[[Originally written at top of Page 1 as post-script:]]

How did you like Frank Munn singing,
Sweet dreams sweetheart,
My dreams are getting better,
All the time, Lovely,
wasn't it, I love you.
I was with you in person.