

11-23-1944

## Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated November 23, 1944

Victor A. Speert

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## LETTER ONE HUNDRED-VIC TO EDITH

Thanksgiving Day

23 November 1944

Somewheres in Germany

Howdy my darling,

Thanksgiving Greetings, dear! I've just finished putting away a Thanksgiving dinner which does the United States Army proud. It's a supply miracle of the age when you can put on a spread which we had right up here in this area. Pity the poor "dough-feet" -they didn't have it so good. Yessir, we had roast turkey, cranberries, peas, potatoes, canned peaches, and coffee-can't complain on that.

Dearest, while I've finished eating my meal about 30 minutes ago, I'm going to eat again in about 5 hrs. from now when I shall sit at your side and feel you near me. Sweets, I know you're a champion cook and the big grievance I have is not being able to partake of your cooking. (Of course, being able to make love to you is such a small matter, isn't it). Boy, could I use some of that love-making now! Don't you worry I'll make up for it-and how!

We are continuing to make history and you should hear about us officially before long. We've got a bank-up outfit and they've done a tremendous job.

Today I received some of your letters dated Sept. 26 & 29. They were Halloween greetings and a 2 1/3 year Anniversary Greetings. Sweets, you're a coll-baby! Also inclosed was the letters from your girl friends which you sent me.

Bubsie, you should see my mustache, it's getting to be man-sized. I'm not trimming it like the "Shick" type but am growing one on the British type-fully grown with a slight upsweep.

Nothing new or unusual has happened today. The weather has been bad-raining most of the time, but since we have a very dozy room we don't mind the elements.

Are you getting my mail regularly, darling? You know, dearest, I don't mind if your letters are a month old-I enjoy them nevertheless-it's because I'm in love with you.

So Ohio State is going to win the championship-my-my.

We have a lot of fun around here-kidding around. Lt. Haygood's wife is expecting a baby around Christmas and we're really "sweating" him out. Bubs, maybe we were smart that we didn't start Jr. on the way. I don't think I'd be able to take it so easy. I want to be with you all the time while you're giving borth-not just when the bundle arrives.

I love you, darling,

Vic