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Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 1, 1944

Edith Speert

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LETTER EIGHTEEN-EDITH TO VIC

Sunday 10 p.m.

10/1/44

Dear dearest darling-

Since I must start my job tomorrow, I left Hecht's house with Uk very early. The Hechts gave an open house for their daughter & son-in-law, Lt. & Mrs. L. Kleinman. Will, Mort & I decide to have a drink. My toast was "to our children" & Mort added "all of them"-so then, we got Uk to drink to it-then Dad-so gosh, "all of them" should really have good years'.

My counsin to be, Don Joseph, came in from Camp Attlebery, Ind.-he was ASTP (not my counsin at U of Ala.), but now, he's with the 106th Div. in the Infantry. They are getting ready to leave. He's awfully homely, but very nice. He's a teacher by trade.

Oh, yes-I saw Fred Soldaw and his wife at Hechts. She's the former Shirley Sprague-a real jerk. Also, saw unmarried Marv Gans, and Al Arfer-all the above mentioned all interning at City Hosp. & not in uniform, as yet. Then-Moe Loeb walked in-the same swell guy he always was-he's unmarried, no uniform, & interning at Mt. Sinai'.

I thought Sanf would come over this afternoon, but instead, he slept! Oh well!

Mort & I had quite a talk this evening-he's a "good guy"-shrewd- & still loves kids-but he's still an egotist'.

My darling, Sundays are horrible-I think I miss you most on Sundays. U shall definitely have to keep busy on Sundays from now on! I mean "really busy".

Honey, I love you with every part of my being'. Bubs-there's no one like you-you may have your faults-I adore you even with all of them. If I could just take a "nip" out of your "tushie"-it is adorable you know'.

After 3 drinks I do feel a little hazy, but it doesn't mar my thoughts of you.

Always & always

Your Edith