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Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated November 30, 1944

Victor A. Speert

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LETTER ONE HUNDRED FOURTEEN-VIC TO EDITH

30 November 1944

Somewheres in Germany

My most precious darling,

Today I received your letter dated the 13 November which incidentally was the only mail I received. Mail is funny for I received a letter dated the 17th earlier this week. You know, darling, I'm saving all your letters and today I arranged them in chronological order. Darling, I have a letter from you every day since I left the States. You have been a very faithful correspondent and I love you.

As I've mentioned before war can be extremely ludicrous. Of all times, I decided today to have a dental prophlaxis. The dentist usually sits on his "ass" most of the time so he was grateful for the opportunity of working on my teeth. While the battalion fired I had my teeth worked on. Another instance of "fiddling while Rome burns".

The weather continues to be swell and everybody goes about with only their jackets. However, we don't expect this weather to sustain as snow is expected in these parts during December.

If you'd like the idea of my schedule, here it is: Rise at 8:30 or 8:45 A.M.-breakfast at 9:00 A.M., then Shaw and I clean up and look on the situation map to see "how we're doing"-perform whatever duties I may have and get ready to eat at 3:00 P.M. After combination

dinner-supper I censor mail (aided by Shelton & Haygood) and then have the rest of the evening to myself. Very tough-don't you think. I might also add that every spare moment is constantly wrapped around thoughts of you.

Tonight the Army-Navy football game is on the radio and we'll no doubt listen to it.

Sweetheart, I'm anxiously awaiting those snapshots that you promised me. Please get a photo at a photographers which you can send me, darling.

Sweets, you and I have the same idea as to what we want to do when I come home. However, as far as I'm concerned, let's dispense with the talking. OK? You'll never know how much I miss you but since I know you feel the same way I won't say more.

Bye for now my love-mate

Vic

P.S Views are from
Germany before the war.