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

Victor A. Speert

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LETTER SIXTY-VIC TO EDITH

30 October 1944

In France

My most precious darling,

Well, we're on the move again and this time we're getting back with the outfit again.

The temporary detail proved a lot of fun and it gave me the opportunity to see a lot of France.

The weather here is damp & cold with no snow as yet. According to the "Stars and Stripes"-A.F.F. paper, snow has already fallen in New York City. I'll bet the weather is turning bad in Cleveland, too.

I have not received any mail since those 4 letters I received 2 days after we hit England. However, since we are returning to the outfit we may have some mail waiting for us.

Most of my stationary is weather-beaten so if the letter arrives pretty soggy, please excuse, my darling.

Sweetheart, France has much appeal to me (no, not the mademoiselles, either) but the people in general. I feel very much at ease in this country and get along admirably with the language.

I've hunted all over here to get you Chanel No. 5 but it is not to be had in this section. The Germans probably liked it very much, too, the dogs.

It's funny darling, but I've acclimated myself to a way of life here. Most of the day I'm actively engaged in activity, and when I roll into my bed roll I feel I have you with me. Your warm delicious self next to me.

We've gotten hold of some cots and it makes it pleasant sleeping in tents when you have a cot.

Our food is good here, plenty to eat, although sometimes we have to hit our "iron rations"-that is, canned rations.

My only hope is that you have been receiving my mail and not subject to those anxious moments I've had.

My fonest regards to all, sweetheart, and my all to you previous.

Forever & ever,

Vic