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Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated October 27, 1944

Victor A. Speert

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LETTER FIFTY SIX-VIC TO EDITH

27 October 1944

In France

My beloved Darling,

Sweetheart, at the present time I'm located near Paris but as yet have not had an opportunity to see the much talked about place. We have it fairly comfortable here except for the fact that we sleep in pyramid tents however we have German prisoners work for us and they are putting in a wooden floor in our tent & we've also acquired canvas cots so it is becoming very pleasant.

Darling, you should hear their heels "clock" when I call them to attention in German and tell them what work we want them to do. Sweetheart, I don't like to boast but I feel very much at home with the French language and France itself. Bubs, you and I (& the children) will have to take a trip through Europa.

Golly, I should have a bunch of mail when I finally get it. I do hope you are receiving mail regularly.

Let me tell you an amusing incident concerning our crossing to France. You remember about my being on an LST for 6 days. Well, the 6th night we were given permission to go to town in an assault boat, since we were anchored inside the breakwater. Lt. Willman, Bottingheimer & myself along with 4 other officers went into town to look around. About 8 o'clock in the event we heard that no boats would take us back to the LST since the channel was very rough that evening. We were told to come up to the landing at 8 o'clock the next morning & that they would take all them to the ship lying at anchor. That night we stayed in an English Hotel (\$3.00) per person including breakfast of

tea & toast.

The next morning we went out to the landing to learn that our LST had just sailed. Boy, we hopped into a Higgins boat & dashed out to the breakwater but to no avail, our ship had pulled too far out & we couldn't catch up with it.

So we got on another LST the following evening and hit France about 12 hrs. after the first LST. Capt. Dillon wasn't sore, he was sweating us out. Technically we were AWOL. Tsch'. Tsch'. We're bad boys, It was a lot of fun anyways.

Bye, my dearest, I close with fondest endearment to you & our folks.

I love you

Vic