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Letter Written by Victor A. Speert to Edith Speert Dated November 15, 1944

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LETTER EIGHTY FOUR-VIC TO EDITH

15 November 1944

Somewhere in Holland

My gorgeous Stinky,

First, I'm going to "chew you out". you ask for Capt. Shaws address as well as the other officers addresses. Buzzie Pie, they are all 327th F A Bn A P O 84, etc.--OK? Capt. Shaw asked me why he doesn't hear from you. Drop him a line when you can. Sgt. Emby is Hq. Btry. 327th H Bn, etc.--Note Honus is (Pvt?) Hq. Co. 2nd Br 334th Inf.--APO 84 etc.

It's a good idea, babe, not sending me any packages until I start receiving some. I hear that the package distribution might take a long time. I still haven't received the camera, or any other package.

That Gerry is a lucky stiff! If I ever get reclassified, I'll ask for Special Service, until that time I want to be a combat Artilleryman.

The Edelsbergs have it tough, too. In your next letter to them request that they send you their "T.S." card so that you might punch their card twice. The Hambergs are entitled to 3 punches--they always have it so tough! you know what I mean---Ruth Millet covers the subject.
adequately in her article. Speaking about that Article it might be a good thing to have those C/O P M groups all over the country.

You might even organize one yourself, if you ever have any time.

Gosh, $100.00 was a terrific price to pay for repairs, However, if you get any use out of it OK. --Are you sure your not molly-cuddling the car for sentimental reason?

Gee, honey. I haven't written anyone but you so if the relatives and all, bother you, you'll understand, (I hope)

Ukies' letter was most appreciative, also I got a thrill out of Dad's letter from the Shoe convention in Chicago. He's a good Joe, the old man. Tell him I probably passed over some of ground on which he skinned his knees while shooting crap.---The little serving kit which Dad gave me made another trip to France & will make another trip back so that it can be returned to Dad. I'll do my dardnest to see that our sons don't make another trip like this. Golly, but I'm becoming
very international minded. (I'm surprising myself).
Gee, I've got to get to bed, I'm freezing out here.
It gets quite cold out here at night. One thing that we
never get around to doing was to sleep in my sleeping
bag remember? I sleep like a bug in the rug with
6 blankets.

Good night, dearest
Vic