

Switzerland trip - letter No. 1

18 Sept '45

Mulhouse, France

18 Sept 1945

Dearest,

Switzerland tour has not begun yet but we are now at the "leave center" on the French side of the border. Four of us have teamed up to go together. There are two of us from the MRU and two others from Corps Sq.

We got ready to leave Starberg at 10:30 Sunday night and rode by 2½ ton truck to Munich. There we waited in a warehouse until 1:00 am to board a third class chair car with wooden benches. The night on the train was a nightmare. After trying to sleep sitting up and (over)

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succeeding only in getting a stiff neck I finally stretched my blanket out on the floor and got a couple of hours rest.

We ate "K" rations for breakfast and lunch and then got a hot dinner at a transient mess hall. We stopped in ?? city and rode busses to and from the mess hall, boarded the train again and dragged on to Strasbourg, France. There we ate supper at a transient mess and boarded another fast (are you kidding?) train and this time rode in upholstered seats. After dragging along for a little over three hours more we got into Mulhouse last night (next sheet)

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about eleven o'clock. We were assigned rooms and managed to get a four-man room and all of us got together. After reading regulations, travel info, Swiss tour info, etc. we washed up and went to bed about 1:00 am this morning.

Today we have some arrangements to make in connection with getting our money converted and selecting our tour and then have the rest of the afternoon off for a pass to town. Tomorrow morning we leave for Switzerland bright and early. I don't know when I will have a chance to write again and when I left Starnberg I had told you I might not get a chance to write at all. However,
(over)

I did bring stationery with me and will write whenever I can so that everything will be fresh in my mind. Otherwise I might forget a lot of things for it seems like ages already since we left Starnberg. That solid comfort of sleeping in on wooden benches or on the floor on a slow moving train really made the trip thus far seem long. From here on, we are told, the trip will be pleasant, I hope.

Well, darling, so much for now. I send both you and havra my love and a kiss. More later, if possible.

Your loving husband,
Cliff