

Starnberg, Germany
8 August 1945

Dearest Shirley,

Hello, honey. Got no mail today and not too much news here today. One of the fellows who used to be in the unit as a Cpl but left while we were at Thionville and went to Officer Candidate School was by for a few minutes tonight. He was the same kid even though he now wears 2nd Lt bars.

Also, M Sgt Rayhill is here for a couple of days visiting while he has a pass from the unit he now belongs to. His unit is located in Austria and they are paid in Austrian money. I got a few small notes which I am enclosing as additions to the souvenir collection you now have at home. The Austrian Schilling is worth a dime, so one note is a dime, one twenty cents, and the other is worth fifty cents. Add them to the collection, honey.

I do not know whether I told you that Charlie Mann is now on furlough (seven days) to the Riviera, France. I have a little more work to do in his absence. I am getting to be quite the supervisor and I have so many different things to check on and to supervise that I do not get much time to do much work. I am busier than a cranberry merchant.

It is amazing how our Officers have changed since the unit has been in operation. Some time ago they would not have left anything up to an enlisted man, but now Charlie, Pete, and I have a great deal to say about what goes on and can run our work about as we choose. We have long since found that we have to do good work though or they will be down on our necks, so maybe they have given us more leeway than the other top-ranking enlisted men had because we are running things the way they want them. Our unit is a far better unit now than originally, I believe.

Jim Hindman is going to go to an Army school over in France and is leaving this coming Sunday and will be gone about nine weeks. I will have to delegate his work and teach the other men his job, so will be a little busier for awhile. Two men from the unit are going to the school so the extra work will have to be absorbed.

Honey, try as I may I cannot think of any more news. Oh, yes, Lt Turner just got back from England and one of the fellows went to the airport to get him, so he should be back on the job tomorrow.

Forgive me darling if I cut this letter short, but I did not neglect you entirely. I am thinking of you, dreaming of you, and longing so to get home on that 30 day furlough and then to get assigned in the States so that I can have you with me. I miss you, sweetheart, and long so to hold you in my arms again. I love you, Shirley, more than you can ever know.

Give Laura a kiss from Daddy.

Your loving husband,

Cliff