

Weiden, Germany
14 October 1945
Sunday.

My Dearest,

Hello, honey. This will be only a short note as there is nothing new from last night and I don't want to write sour letters all the time. I can't help feeling bitter though knowing that I was held over here until our unit busted up and am now apparently stuck for another month until the 90th Infantry Division leaves.

As I told you in last night's letter we do not belong here. The division is to be made up of men with points ranging from 60 to 69. There are 24 of us out of 31 that have 70 and up.
(next sheet)

The Colonel in the Personnel Staff Section has sent a teletype to Army Hq (Third Army) requesting that we be transferred out. We should get an answer tomorrow. Keep your fingers crossed, honey, and pray that we may be transferred to an outfit that is moving home.

Quarters, meals, accommodations, etc. here are ok but I don't want to stay over here another month and do not like the work they assigned to me in the Surgeon's Office of the division.

Don't get me wrong, honey.

I am not always in a bad mood - just lately with all this messed up transfer business.
(next sheet)

If I have to sweat it out here with this division I might not make it home for Xmas and might have a long stay over here without any mail.

However, until I find out whether or not I have to stay here do NOT write to this address. I still have hopes of getting out of here.

Well, honey, guess I will go into town to the Red Cross Club and see a movie this afternoon.

I'll let you know the news (good or bad) as soon as I find out.

All my love to you and Laura.

Forever yours,
Cliff