

13 October 1943
Wednesday.

My Darling wife,

Good evening honey. Again I am writing to you just before going to bed and am going to have to cut the letter rather short. There is really very little news to begin with and I need to get some sleep.

Tonight I felt so tired that even though I knew that I should come back into the office to work for about an hour or so I jumped at the chance to go to a show with one of the fellows in the office. He wanted someone to go with him and I certainly did enjoy the show. We saw Betty Grable in "Sweet Rosie O'Grady." The picture was ok but not anything too special. It was just that I really enjoyed the relaxation.

I didn't go to the hospital to see Kenny tonight, but I guess that I will go again tomorrow night. I am really kept busy now that I am working all day and during my spare time at night and am going to the hospital when I can. I haven't been able to go to Church for several nights because I have been going to the hospital and went to the show tonight.

Honey, I dream so much of the wonderful times that we had, but I miss mostly just not being able to see you nor to touch you. I miss not being able to be with my little daughter and see her grow and perform amazing feats.

I miss not being able to come home to you at night and spend a quiet evening at home listening to the radio. I would like to be able to come into the kitchen and read a story to you while you got supper and then help you with the dishes or read some more to you after supper. Then we could go out for a short walk around town as we used to. Those days were heavenly.

Although such thoughts are only dreams and memories to me now, they will be a reality to me again and I will appreciate you and the happiness we once had far more for the time away from you. I really know what happiness can be, and when I come back to it I am going to do everything in my power to repay you for the happiness that you have given me, and I will try to give you everything that you want in the way of a home and happiness.

Maybe I will get some more mail from you again tomorrow. I got a letter from Mother this morning but that was the only mail I have had since the four letters from you two days ago.

Well, sweetheart, I must bid you goodnight and pleasant dreams. I will go to sleep thinking of you and praying for you. Take good care of yourself and my little daughter. I love you, Shirley.

Your loving husband,

Cliff

FROM Priv Clifton L. Gallup, ASN 39570918

Co B, HRPE Replacement Pool

Camp Patrick Henry

Newport News, Virginia

Free

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