

Ried, Austria  
23 May 1945  
Wednesday.

Sweetheart,

Oh my darling, at last after censorship for so many many months I can now write a letter with the full knowledge that the little Jewish lieutenant, who has censored our mail since December 1943, will not be able to read my letters. Censorship by unit censors has been discontinued until such time as our unit is to begin moving to another part of the world. So, dearest, I can pour my heart out to you to the best that words can express, the love, the admiration, and the respect that I feel for you and you alone.

My letters will now be subject to spot censorship by a base censor in Paris or some other ~~headquarters~~ headquarters, but in all probability only a few of my letters will be censored now. They will be handled just as the blue mail letters have been in the past.

Oh, Shirley, I do love you so and have been so limited in my love letters. I have wanted to tell you how I awake in the night dreaming of you and longing for you until it hurts. Then I often have the sort of dreams that serve to relieve the sexual desire that wells up in me, but furnish a rather embarrassing situation in that my underwear have to be changed.

The only satisfaction I can get out of such a dream is the release of pent-up emotion and the satisfaction that I am being true to you, Laura, and our future.

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Now you know something I have wanted so to tell you before, darling, but hardly wanted to mention in a letter that I knew would be read by an officer that I do not particularly care to know all my business.

I love you, I love you, I love you, Shirley. My whole life is yours and Laura's. You and the dreams connected with you are my only reasons for living. Sweetheart, my heart swells with pride knowing that you love me and that you are waiting for me. Oh how I long to hold you close and kiss you passionately. I dream and long for those Cotton-style kisses that take us out of this world. I am hungry for love and tenderness and long for the love of husband and wife. But, sweetheart, I have been true to you and true to myself — I will be true to you forever. I have waited this long and would wait until eternity if needs be, but like you I know that that is not necessary. I know that ~~we~~ we will be together again as soon as the necessity of War with Japan will allow. True enough it may be a year before I see you even, but if I should have to go to the Pacific it is possible that I may get a furlough first. Let us hope so anyway.

Now, honey, I will ease up a bit on the emotions for what news I have tonight, as it is getting late. I went to the movie this evening and saw "My Reputation," with Barbara Stanwyck and George Brent — very good.  
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So, it is a little late and I want to write a little news tonight and save some of the love and emotion for tomorrow and the next day and the next, and forever yours - darling.

First of all we moved again as you can tell by the address on the letter. We moved about 160 miles South from Amberg, Germany and crossed the Danube. The Danube was not very blue as it was raining all day and the river was slightly muddy. We had bad luck on our trip and had the first accidents we have had on a move - (now that the War is over, too). I hit a limb of a tree on a narrow road and caved in the front corner of the big boxcar-like van. Ordnance maintenance and repair men are repairing the damage now. Pete put a slight dent in his van on a tree also. One of the other fellows ran into a telephone pole, broke the pole off, and scraped a tree with the 2 1/2 ton truck. The whole front end and axle were knocked out of line and that truck is in Ordnance for repair. On still a different van the air lines went bad and the driver had to have Ordnance repair the lines before he could complete the trip. He did not get here until this morning and the rest of us were here last night. What a day! Narrow roads with trees on both sides, convoys going both ways, rain, etc. totalled up to a mass destruction.

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Now for the latest bit of news - I appeared before the Warrant Officer board this morning. I believe that I passed but cannot say for sure. If I did pass I should hear about that in a few days and should get orders to take a three hour exam anytime from a week to six weeks from now. The written exam will be the deciding factor no doubt.

Like one of the other fellows who appeared before the board, I am not sure of one or two things about this Warrant Officer deal. If it comes up soon and I can pass and get an appointment, well and good. But if I have to stay on an eligibility list for six months to a year it might be foolish to accept an appointment. I believe that an enlisted man can get out of the Army sooner than an officer when that time comes but do not expect my turn to come for a year to a year-and-a-half. If I can get an appointment as Warrant Officer in six months or so, that is just that much better off we could be for the time I have left in the Army and that much more money we could save for that dream home of ours. Time only can tell, honey.

I received your Air Mail letters of May 8th and 11th today. Glad the perfume got there ok, honey. You enclosed a clipping in one letter which told of the point system for discharges, and you asked for a tabulation of my points. I already sent you one by "Free" mail,  
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but you may not have it yet. So, here it is again, honey:

	<u>Points</u>
Service Credit (Months in the Army) — 25 x 1 =	25
Oversea Credit (Months overseas) — 16 x 1 =	16
Combat Credit (Battle stars) — 3 x 5 =	15
Parenthood Credit (havra) — 1 x 12 =	<u>12</u>

Total Points → 68

NOT ENOUGH

However, honey, it is possible that we may get credit for one and maybe two more battle stars. If so, that would change the Combat Credit and make my total points 73 or 78 but still not enough.

Lets hope for a trip back to the States and a furlough before an assignment somewhere else, honey. That is something to hope for at least, honey.

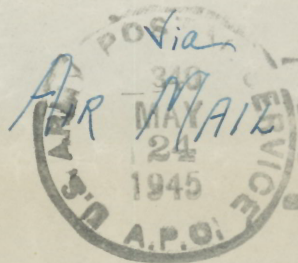
Now, my sweetheart, I must sign off. It is almost eleven o'clock and I have a busy busy day ahead. Our unit is swamped with work for the War Department on the point system and compilation of data. I am extra busy now I have less men to help me as they are temporarily working in machine section during the rush.

Sgt Novack was to be dropped from our unit yesterday as not returning from the States. I have hopes of getting his rating as well as his job but can't be sure. Keep your fingers crossed.

Good night, my lovely blue-eyed sweetheart. Remember always that I am yours and that I adore you more than anything else in the World.

Forever yours,  
Cliff

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