

France  
14 January 1945  
Sunday eve.

I slept all morning in time for  
My Darling Wife & Daughter,  
Happy birthday, haura. I hope thaters  
you both have a nice day and that you  
are well & ok. I have letters from Golden

Two years ago we were about the two  
happiest people in the world, honey, and  
I'll never forget the night of Jan 13th, 1943.  
I wish that I might be with you  
today even more than on many other days,  
but I guess that we will celebrate haura's,  
mine, & your birthday apart once more,  
and have no assurance of being together  
next year either. We can only hope, pray,  
and dream and continue to love by  
mail. no entertainment. The past

Today is a bright sunny day here  
but since it is still winter complete  
with ice and snow the weather is not  
warm but is warmer. (next sheet)



France  
14 January 1945

I slept all morning as we have the day off. I got up in time for noon chow and plan to write letters this afternoon. I got a letter from Mother last night and have letters from Golden and Tommy to answer. Last night we had a show in camp which I went to see. It was "Carolina Blues" with Kay Kyser and Ann Miller, and I believe the other girl's name was Georgia Carroll. The show was entertainment and was funny at times, but was really not such a wonderful show. Still, without the movies we would ordinarily have no entertainment. This past week we had a U.S.O. show and the G.I. "Jeep Shows", so we had a good deal of entertainment.

(next sheet)



This afternoon we have the rooms heated for the first time in four or five days. So, while the other fellows are gone out to town it is a good time for me to spend a restful afternoon in the room writing. The fellow in the next room has his radio playing, but the music only gives me a little enjoyment while I write instead of interrupting me. Oh Sweetheart, I miss you so and long so to hold you in my arms and smother you with kisses saved up for so long. My memories, my dreams, and my love for you are sometimes consoling but also are sometimes the cause of a great deal of loneliness and an empty feeling way down deep inside me.

(next sheet)



Shirley, I'll always be true to you and always love you because you are my whole life. You and havra mean more to me than life itself. But because I do love you so much my days are ~~so~~ filled half with a life of memories and dreams and half for today. Since I can't live the life I want so badly I depend on your letters to help me build new dreams, and to keep me in touch with our little daughter.

I have relived our days of courtship and marriage so many times, and the beautiful memories connected with you, honey, cannot begin to measure up to the loveliness & beauty that I see in you.

The days and months we had together in our little home in Riverside were the nearest thing to heaven that  
(next sheet)



ever happened to me. I long to be with you again in our own little home to get in your way in the kitchen, to sit across the table from you at dinner and see that twinkle in your eye once more, and to spend a quiet evening at home with you and Laura again. Or maybe take a short walk in the evening like old times, or attend a Colton show - complete with the after the show evening we both treasure in our memories. because we had enough of you.

I even remember, with longing, the crazy good times we had with Bob and Pat like the night we rode the ferryboat at the beach & went unading at 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning. Or the evenings at Blue Jay Ice Rink, the night we hiked to the top of  
(next sheet)



to me. I long to be with  
Mt. Rubidoux to watch the sun come up,  
and the last Sunday the four of us  
had together on a picnic when we  
finally went swimming (or wading)  
in The Santa Ana.

Yes, darling, I have relived the  
crazy good times we had just as I  
have relived the moments of seriousness.  
We did have fun as well as love of  
home and work. Our life was well  
balanced because we had enough of  
fun & play to offset the times when  
we had to be very practical and  
saving. We never had any money  
to spend too foolishly, but when we  
went out to have a good time we  
enjoyed it all the more. Our vacations  
at the beach were like paradise.

(next sheet)



Darling, the day when I come home will be a great day for me, but I dare say now that no day in my life will surpass that day two years ago when Laura came. I'll never forget the thrill I had or the wonder that possessed me as I saw my little daughter, our little daughter, for the first time. Although I might have wanted a boy at one time, I could not have been any happier.

And, sweetheart, I loved you and worshipped you more than ever.

Then the day that you came home from the hospital was a day never to be forgotten, either. That was the day that I held our little daughter for the first time. Lord, ~~the~~ only knows what prompted me to want to hold her after all the talk I

(next sheet)



had put out about being afraid of tiny babies and wanting nothing to do with her until she was big enough to notice things.

My but I would like to hold her on my knee today and to hear her call me daddy.

Yes, sweetheart, I am lonely and long for both you and haura and for the love and tenderness of home. But, I can do my job as well as the next guy and carry my loneliness as well as he. After all, there are millions just like me.

Stay is sweet, as lovely, as wonderful, and as perfect for me as you are, my darling. Take care of yourself, of haura, and our finances and affairs.

Remember always that I adore you.

Your loving husband,  
Cliff



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France.  
25 January 1945.  
Thursday.

My Darling Wife,

Good evening, honey. Today I got your letter of Jan 10th. The letter I got the day before yesterday was dated Xmas, so my letters are arriving a bit out of date sequence.

The news about some snapshots of Laura being on the way was good news. Then I was also glad to hear that you have had some pictures taken of yourself. What about a large picture of Laura on her birthday?

Now, about the financial situation. I was not as pleasantly surprised this time as on past reports, but I was not disappointed either. I know that the vacation trip and doctor bills hurt the bank account.

(next sheet)



France  
25 January 1945

The goal you set for us to save in 1945 was exactly what I thought we could save this year. I knew that the goal would be about the limit, though. However, the two-hundred dollar money orders I sent home the early part of this month (which you should have by now) were not included in the estimates I made. So, I honestly believe that we can save between \$1100. and \$1200. this year.

The whole thing rests in your hands, honey, because the \$50<sup>00</sup> allotment I send home each month in addition to the dependency allotment is the best I can do.

(next sheet)



Honey, just as a matter of interest to you and for your information I am listing what I draw each month below:

Base Pay	—	\$ 78.00	(Tec 4 or Sgt)
Overseas Pay	—	<u>15.60</u>	(20% of Base Pay)
Total Pay	—	\$ 93.60	

From the \$93.60 I would draw I have the following deductions:

(Class N) — Insurance	—	\$ 6.60
(Class F) — Dependency Allotment	—	22.00
(Class E) — Savings Allotment	—	<u>50.00</u>
Total Deductions	—	\$ 78.60

Thus: Total Pay — \$ 93.60  
 less Deductions — 78.60

I draw on Payday → \$ 15.00

(next sheet)



Well, sweetheart, all I ask is that you do your best, and I would like to know from time to time how the Post-War Fund is doing.

I need not tell you how much the money can mean to you, Laura, and I when we set up housekeeping again - you know as well as I.

And I, for one, will want a real honeymoon again before we go back to being Mr. & Mrs. citizen again. - Dependency Allowment - 22.00

It looks like it may be a long time before our dreams come true, but in the meantime we must plan, hope, and dream. Always stay as sweet, as lovely, as wonderful as you are, darling. And always love me as I love you.

I do love you so much, Shirley.

Your adoring husband,  
Cliff.



I certify that the enclosed letter  
was written by me, refers only to  
personal or family matters, and does  
not refer to military or other matters  
forbidden by censorship regulations.

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