

Starnberg, Germany  
30 August 1945  
Thursday

My Darling Wife,

Good evening, honey. No letter today from you, honey, but received one from Grace. She now lives in Rigby. Her letters are always so pleasant and cheerful and I enjoy hearing from her.

Today was another beautiful summer day. It was really too nice to be working inside as I was but I could not help that. I was not too busy, however.

We rather expected to hear something today on the application for commission I have been waiting to hear from, but still no word one way or the other. We had expected to hear that I would become an Officer on the first of September and be paid in full as an enlisted man on the 31st of August. We might still hear something in the next day or two and the commission be effective on the first. Frankly, I cannot figure out the reason for the delay at all. The whole thing was practically in the bag, but here I sit patiently waiting. I am not worried about it one way or the other, though. Whichever way it turns out will be all for the best.

Rumors are flying thick and fast again in regard to the discharge plan and demobilization plan. Everyone wants to go home but everyone cannot go at once, yet each man thinks of some reason why he should be one of the first. It is a laugh. Latest rumors seem to indicate that our unit will leave for the States before the end of the year and possibly as early as the 1st of December. Maybe I will be home for Xmas. Again, I say that I am trusting in God, hoping, and praying for I know that it will all work out for the best in the end.

If I am commissioned an Officer I would lose my rights for a furlough as an enlisted man, but upon arrival in the States would be entitled to a minimum of 21 days at home under the leave setup for an Officer, so that would not be quite so bad. After that I might have to stay in for a few months, or it is possible that I might be discharged even though I had not been an Officer for long.

It is hard to say what might happen in the next few months, darling, but I really do expect to get home before too long now. Just thinking about it thrills me thru every nerve in my body. Just thinking of seeing my little daughter fills me with expectation of something pleasant and thrilling and maybe even surprising. I hardly know what it is to be a father and I miss it. I want to be with my family now and forever, darling, and I am sure that I will be a better husband and father as a result of the long forced absence. I do love both you and Laura, honey, more than you can ever know.

Your loving husband,

Cliff