

AMBERG, Germany
18 May 1945
Friday

My Darling Wife,

Good evening, Honey. I hope and pray that both you and Laura are well and ok. I am fine except for an extreme case of perspiration due to the heat again. I perspire like I never perspired before. I am not feverish this time but am not too comfortable.

You perhaps noted the address "Amberg, Germany." Censorship regulations have been changed and we are now allowed to tell where we are and where we have been. In view of this fact I am inclosing two listings. One is headed "38th MRU-M in France" and the other "My Trip to Paris." One of the boys known as "Pete" prepared the lists and kept them up to date as we went along. Pete was my buddy on the Paris trip as I was his assistant driver. Also, when we used to live in pup-tents I slept in the same tent with Pete. Anyway, you can now plot our course on the map for our trip through France and for the trip I was on to Paris and back. You will note that the Paris trip ended at Gotha, Germany. That was our last location before this one. Amberg (our present location) is East of Nurnberg.

From Thionville, our last station in France, we travelled a total of 123 miles on March 26 and went thru Saarlautern, Lebach, Tholey, St Wendel, Kusel, Altenglan, Lauterecken, Meisenheim, and Alsenz to Kirchheim-Bolanden, Germany. We stayed there until I ~~was~~ went on the trip to Paris and the unit moved to Gotha while I was on the trip. We left Gotha on April 26th and travelled 195 miles thru Erfurt, Weimar (Location of the famous concentration camp--Buchenwald), Jena, Neustadt, Schleiz, Hirschberg, Hof, Bayreuth, Creuben, Vilseck, to Amberg. And, so, the route of advance is brought up to date.

I will write more later about the places I saw in France now that I can refer to them by name, but the place that I know the most about is Thionville. We were at Thionville from November 28th 1944 until March 26th 1945. (Nearly four months). That is the longest I ever spent in one place since I have been in the Army. Even though I was so near Metz I never visited Metz even after it was cleaned out, and the first time I was through Metz was on the return trip from Paris. It was during the time we were located at Thionville that I visited Luxembourg city. In fact, I was in Luxembourg City the day before the big breakthrough came last fall headed by Von Rundstedt. I did not know at the time that I was so near the fighting front, but at the time we moved into Thionville we were very close to the front for some time.

While at Thionville we had our last taste of enemy air activity, too. We had not had any bombings or air raid from the time we left Soulge Le-Bruant on August 15th until we got to Thionville. We did see some bombing and some anti-aircraft at work while we were at Soulge Le-Bruant and the Jerries were bombing Laval. Prior to that we were right under planes that bombed the immediate vicinity of St Martin-de-Landelle between August 5th and 8th. That was an experience that I do not care to go through again even though I saw no casualties and was not too near the bombs.

(next sheet)

During an air raid one can hardly hear himself think for the antiaircraft batteries cutting loose with everything they have. A number of times in England and in France I have gotten dressed and undressed as many as four times to go to an Air Raid shelter and then go back to bed again. Some experience.

I was in Bristol, England when the Jerries were over in force during March of 1944. I got up and went back to bed three times one night there. When the Jerries bombed the docks we could see the flares and incendiaries light up the whole area for a couple of miles each way. What a target they must have had once they got it lit up that way, and the planes were so high in the mist that we could not see them. The anti-aircraft was busy, though.

To go back to the trip from the beach in France where we landed from the LST on July 26th up to date, we have travelled a total of 1179 miles on moves (excluding the Paris trip, which was another 950 miles for four of us and the Capt).

Honey, I could go on for hours now that I have gotten started on this travelling history, but I have to sign off for now and go to the movie "Two Down and One To Go" that I told you we were to see, and which I understand is being shown to the public in the States. See it if you can.

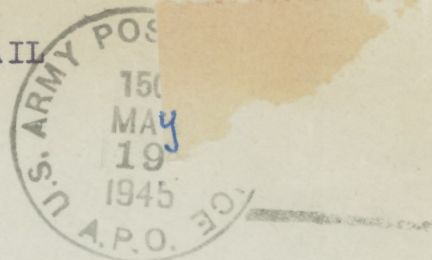
Goodbye, now, honey. I love you, Shirley. Remember that, always. Give Laura a kiss for me.

Forever yours,

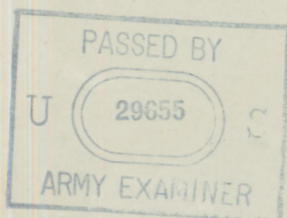
Cliff

Sgt Clifton L. Gallup
38th MRU, Hq XX Corps
APO 340, c-o Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.

Via AIR MAIL



MRS C L GALLUP
114 MICHIGAN STREET
REDLANDS CALIFORNIA



in Kolodetly, 1st Lt