

A/c F. W. Loops, 42-K  
L.A.F.S.  
Lubbock, Texas



*Rec'd  
Jan 1 1943*

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Washington, D.C.



LUBBOCK ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
LUBBOCK, TEXAS



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Thursday -

Dec. 3, 1942

Dear Sister,

Are ya surprised to get a letter all to yourself? Been meaning to write ya for some time, but just can't seem to get around to lots of things. There isn't much to tell except what I tell the folks so as time is mostly limited, I guess I take <sup>too much</sup> advantage of it as a good excuse.

Our flying is just about over with now. We are to report to the flight line this afternoon for what I hope is our last time to fly. It sure wouldn't make any of us mad cause we're all anxious to stop here and take on after we get our wings! By the way - our graduation has been moved up to the 10th - one week from today! - By this time next week - if all goes well - I will have received my wings & commission and dropped my title of "aviation Cadet" for that of Lt. - Not bad, eh? - I'm glad I'm getting it the way I did and that it wasn't just handed on a platter to me. I'm glad too, in a way of having been in the regular Army cause all this experience can't help but make me a better officer, in spite of my own clumsiness! - How did I ever get into such a mood? - I'll fix that pronto.

Two or three of the bunch I run around with

are getting married graduation day - There are about 7 of us in the "clique" - so guess the rest of us will get together sometime before then and throw them a party. The girls are all girls from their homes and all of them aren't here yet - so we've still time to plan. The main hitch comes in finding a place where you can even have a private dining room. Lubbock just doesn't possess such places. Guess we will also chip in and get them a wedding present of sorts.

— — — Later - bed time in fact!

We went to the flight line as per schedule - but no flying! - Instead I was sent over to the "link trainer" and had my instrument check in it. Tonight I played hooky and went to the movies. We aren't flying tonight so we were free to go to town if we had wanted. Instead I went to the Post Theater and saw a pretty rotten show - so net results is just that one whole evening has been wasted. - But at least it was different and after all - I guess that's what the motives was.

I don't know what to do about Christmas presents. (you knew there was a catch in this, didn't you!) I've tried to find things to send - but not much results. Being out of touch with civilian life for so long - I can't recognize whether something is needed or useful, or just junk. - I started to get Ma a Hudson Bay blanket at the P. X. - but when I priced them - I found \$18 per each a little too expensive for my pocket-book. If I had a month or so of a Sgt. pay behind me - it would be different - but a Cactus - it's no soap. I'm afraid to turn loose what I have cause



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I haven't the slightest idea of what expenses I'll run into before I draw my next pay, especially if I get to go home! Been toying with the idea of maybe a full length picture in my officer's uniform - but besides being a bad idea - I'm afraid you have enough different pictures to paper the wall with anyhow. - So what to do - turn it all over to your discretion as usual? - But you don't have any more time than I do. -

By the way - I was looking around the P.X. the other day and in my wanderings, I saw some clocks. - BANG - I was hit. For the first time since I left home. - I don't think I ever repaid you for Henry's & Phyllis present, did I? - O.K. That's something else I'll pay back with my new wages.

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Sunday - Dec. 6.

I don't know why all my letters get strung out so long if I don't mail it or at least finish it at one sitting. I'll just add a bit to this and let it fly as is. -

I got your letter yesterday telling me of Budch's picture. - I looked on the news stand at all the woman's magazines when I went in yesterday but no soap. Guess maybe the new month's issue is out and the old

ones off the streets. - I told Buddy about it today but he already knew of it. - Guess his brother or sister wrote him of it.

Hell, as I said before - what do you think I ought to do about Christmas presents, if anything? - I'm really up a stump and am inclined not to do anything about it if left to me. - Maybe if I find I'm not going to get home after graduation I'll have more incentive. -

Don't think I'll send any Christmas cards - or at least a very few to close friends & stuff. - So maybe it would be more convenient if I just got a hold of a few here and save you lots of trouble. - I don't know - time has passed so quickly I just can't realize how near Christmas it is, and so consequently I'm not a lot in the Christmas mood as yet. -

Guess my suitcase will be getting here soon. I'll get my flight bag sometime this week. Don't know just what that is 'cept it's one of these canvas jobs that supposed to hold a couple of uniforms complete on hangers, - plus a lot of shirts & stuff. - Oh, well. I'll see. Better close now - or "wheels down, locked, landing" to put it in my own vernacular. See you soon, I hope!

Love, of  
Frank