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432 Sqdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.  
A.P.O. 650, 9<sup>th</sup> Postmaster N.Y.C.



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Censored by:  
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May 28, 1944

Hiya, Folks.-

Here it is Sunday again  
and I've been writing you  
all day, but never quite  
getting around to it! - Nothing  
unusual about that, I suppose.

I have spent a pretty busy  
week this past one. - If you can  
associate the dates and remember  
the flare up in Italy - you  
can at least guess why we  
might have an extra burst  
of activity! - You know we  
must be pretty well occupied  
when even I start flying  
missions regularly! - However,

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none of us begrudge the extra work if anything is gained by it.-

Have just gotten back from Corsica - Didn't leave here until a couple hours after lunch, and got back in time for supper! It struck me - on our way up - here I was, going for a ride on Sunday afternoon, just as we used to - only in about the same length of time that our rides around the surrounding countrysides consumed - I was covering the distance of maybe from home to Kinston and back! - Didn't know I was going till about 1:00 and by 5:00 - had gotten

3! out to the plane, gone there,  
transacted my business and  
had returned to our home field  
here - awaiting transportation to  
our sqdn area! Usually it  
never occurs to me about  
how unorganized our lives are  
as to what & when we will  
do something, personally, that is;  
or how many things can take  
place in such a short space  
of time - but when the thought  
does creep in - and I can't help  
but compare it to our former  
lives, I'm really astounded!  
(What a sentence! - Don't hold such  
things against me.)

I had a bad piece of news  
the other day, but have about

41 made myself content again,  
now. My orders for rotation  
were in with some others,  
and only one officer was selected  
to go - that one, not being  
me! - I knew they were in  
and am afraid I was counting  
a little too much on it -  
and I should have known  
better by now! - Anyway, the  
upshot of it is that they have  
again changed the policy of  
selection and once more someone  
else managed to sneak by.  
The only encouraging thing is  
that - they are beginning to  
send people home again - and  
that is a lot more than they  
have been doing! Now I'm trying

5! to adopt the idea that  
I'll just keep on flying for  
awhile - hoping to "luck" into  
some one of these trips home.  
He never know just when they  
might come up, and in not  
setting ~~just~~ whole aim on  
any one thing maybe something  
some how, will sneak up and  
surprise me. After all, as long  
as I can remain as lucky as  
I have been, that's a whole  
lot done. Doc seems to think  
I will get home within the  
next couple of months - so  
will wait and see. If nothing  
else, it seems I could go before  
a medical board with "combat  
fatigue" - but I'm holding that  
out as my last resort. I deserve

6!

my chance on going home, both  
as to time overseas (as a combat  
man) and ~~on~~ the number of  
missions I've got under my  
belt - so you can see why  
I would rather get to go under  
my own merits. (Of course, - the  
mean part is that as long as  
I run missions, I'm vulnerable  
to not coming back - but all  
I can do is hope + pray harder  
than ever.) As to the missions -  
I've got almost half again as  
many as they used to go home  
with and several of us, lots  
more than is required in any  
other "King" than ours - but  
it all boils down to "This is  
the Army" and there's nothing  
to do but await developments.

7! I'm trying to explain so you  
can see how it is I'm always  
thinking I'm on the "home stretch"  
but never seem to get to the  
finishing line. - One of these days  
I'll sneak over it before anyone  
can change it - and then I'll  
be on my way home. So you  
see - your "crossed fingers" can  
have a two fold purpose.  
With June almost here - some  
and others think I might  
expect to be home at least  
by my birthday! - Wouldn't  
that be a nice present from  
Uncle Sammy?

Have gotten several V-mails  
from Sister and one today from  
Fred. - Fred tells of Broth's getting

8<sup>1</sup>  
another notice to appear before  
the draft board - and mentioning  
how they are always changing their  
ideas & on the age requirements.  
That, too, is a good example of  
how some things are run!"

Well, seems that with my  
fifty five missions I've ranted  
and roared enough for one  
letter, and with the page number  
of "8" staring me in the face,  
I wonder what I could have  
found to write so much about!  
Will sign off now - so keep  
in crossed till one of these  
days soon, we hope!

Lots of Love,  
Frank