

Lt. Frank W. Loops
Staging Director
Flight Test Section
Hunter Field, Ga.



Air Mail
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To Staging Director
Flight Test Section
Hunter Field, Ga.
November 19, 1944

Hija, Folks,

Sunday comes but once a week, - but most every time it does, it catches me with my bitches in an awkward position, so far as "news" goes, - at least! - No trips this week, - No muthin' 'cept the same old routine.

Friday was my day off and I actually left the post for about two hours. - Dventured into town in the afternoon - got me a much needed haircut and my long talked about new shoes! - Quite a profitable time, eh? - My shoes aren't what I've been looking for, - but it was getting to the point where I only had one other pair - so when I found some to fit, - I couldn't be too choosy. - I still have another "coupon" left, tho., - so I still might run across something that I really want. - Anyway, tho., - just because I live in Georgia now, it is no longer necessary I run ~~along~~ around even

2! "half" of the time - barefooted!

I had a real treat last night. One of the nurses here, who has a sister who lives in town, invited several of us to the ~~sister's~~ for supper! - A real honest to goodness home cooked meal! He didn't think it possible that it would be really good! - But it was! - Fried chicken, mashed potatoes, peas - even a shrimp cocktail! - He had a lot of fun - we were all late, which made the sister mad, - and the house was uncomfortably cold, as civilians can get no wood or coal - He "teased" the girls so much, - and cut up so much over "doing the dishes" that temporarily, everyone forgot that we had been late, or that the house was cold! - About nine or ten o'clock we, everyone, - came back to the field here and joined in the dance given at the officers club. - (A place to keep warm, anyhow!)

Today is sort of a dull day - cloudy. - damp + low visibility - but a ceiling of 5000 ft. so we can't legitimately reneg on test flying!

3!

The Sundays are a bit on the slow side.-
Usually some of us get to leave early in the
afternoon - and as I stayed last week - I'm more
or less waiting on the clock! - Always a
clock watcher - that's me.

Thought maybe I might sneak a trip
into D.C. next week - but don't know for
sure. - Would like to work it so that I could
be there on Thursday. - but if it comes about
at all, - I will have to be content with it
whenever it rolls around. The fellow with
whom I was going, left the other day for a
short jaunt to California and he might not
get back in time. - Anyway, - we will keep
the trip on the griddle, - and take it whenever
we can, - regardless of day, or week! So don't
get your hopes up. - I'll be there when you
see me!

(They just told us we could leave the
section. - Those who stayed last week. - We
all went running over to the show to see
Bob Hope's latest picture - and there wasn't
even standing room left! - There's another
show across the way that starts in a
half hour - so guess that one is worth
investigating!) I'm going to mail this now

4! tho, - cause it will at least get to you. - If I hang on to it - to finish - anything can happen! - Maybe if I think of some more to write - I'll do another "quick 'one"! -

I got Daddy's letter the other day - and was glad to hear you are feeling better, Bob! - How are your new glasses doing? - Lots better than your old ones I hope. -

Bye for now - &

Love,

Frank

However all kinds of fun and merriment
is of good too at the fairs and such
but I am surprised - with indeed by
what Frank has - writing although the
Frisbee! There is yet to tell you - we are
very much with all of us - but often very tired

at and there in in bad form yet)

all wanted by the other - and - writing
as it were all the more from time to time
there with this - which makes it all the

worse still - that more pleasure to none
as in state left you all more rest.

There is so little being as - with that
was with him at going up (I get up in the