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



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Censored by:
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Hiya, Folks,

I sure have been neglectful in my writing these last few weeks. Last week when I got back from rest camp and wrote that long letter to you, - I thought "now, perhaps, I'll write a letter Sunday, and then I'll be back on schedule!" But, no, - I don't write on Sunday - and, in fact I don't do a lot of things I had planned on doing!

Sunday morning - our operations officer comes and gets me out of bed. It seems I'm to take an old ship to a place in Africa and turn it in on a new one - being back here on Sunday afternoon! - So --- I get up, - take off - and the only hitch comes - the new airplanes, weren't ready until today - so I just got "home" a few hours ago! Imagine my appearance, if you please 'cause I hadn't so much as brushed my

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teeth, since leaving here! - Having even slept in my clothes as part of the routine in keeping warm! -

Anyhow - now - after a hot shower, some clean clothes, and a shave - I'm once again respectable - if a little sleepy and tired.

Our planes - left there by fury crews - had to have a little work done before acceptance - hence the delay. - Africa - is not always as hot as your geography books say it is - and the four blankets given us for the night weren't quite enough, hence - our clothes! - The second night tho, wasn't so bad for we mooshed a couple of extra blankets - so with the 6 - we decided to "risk" all - and remove our clothes! - Tonight, being back in our own surroundings, and with our own "sacks" - we have much to do, which consists mostly of going to bed early and catching up on a little sleep we didn't get!

3! Think maybe I'm off again in the morning on another hop. - I could kick, I guess, because I'm not on the mission but what does it matter if it does mean a few extra days over here at the most? - I like to get these ferry trips or administrative trips - cause usually ~~I am~~ flying by ~~myself~~ and another consideration - no one is shooting at me! - I figure my missions will take care of themselves and they will schedule me when they want to! - at present no one is going home anyhow, so why worry?

Pretty nice for Roy to get to visit at home, wasn't it? - Glad he got the chance and brought his folks around to see you. Guess he is pretty proud, sporting his sergeants stripes - He will do all right.

Brother & Melba must be all moved to N.C. by this time, aren't they? - I haven't heard directly from them for some little time. The last couple of V mails I had from Brother gave the same

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in Charlotte as his return address
so apparently at that time they hadn't
found an apartment.

Hell, - guess I'm written out for
now. - It seemed like I had lots to
say, - but my spell was broken. - Our
pett-pet ran out of gas - and I went for
some more gas for it - Anyway - the
spell was broken and here I am
without thoughts! - I'll finish
with this page and drop you a note
or two during the week.

Oh yes. - Ed Gray, whom I left in the
hospital from Rest Camp (remember) - is back
in camp. - And the other 2 of us who were
with him have since had our ^{own} case
of dysentery - and are cured. - All's
well that ends well! -

Bye for now - and please keep
me crossed a while longer.

Lots of love,
Frank

P.S. - These pictures are some more of
those films I've sent to you before. -
Now I can start working on my newest
rest camp pictures. -





Harry C. Foster
at the Controls!

Africa.-

Everyone is interested
in the outcome of
our first "home prepared"

Africa.-

Food situation desperate
so boys buy own chickens
& have own feast.

Johnson & Ohlent.

Tunis:

A wedding party
making its way up
the street.

Tunis:

Kasbar street
scene

Market Place in
Algiers taken from
hotel window - a
veritable beehive in
the early A.M.

Tunis:

A parade - the placing
of the unknown
soldier of the 2nd
World War.

Tunis:

The large Catholic
church - a real
beehive.

Tunis:-

A native soldier
who presents arms
for every officer who

Tunis Kasbar
Ed Bigelow.
An Arab boy
And Mr. -

o/s/o
o/s/o - 1/1/1 -
France:

Tunis Kasbar:

Ed Bigelow takes
some pictures of
some Gook (Arab) kids
- of me, too, as it
turned out!