

Lt. Frank W. Loops, O-667527
432nd Bomb. Sqdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.
A.P.O. 520, 98 Postmaster, N.Y.C.



Miss Georgebelle Loops
5418-13th St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

U.S.A.

Censored by:
F. Loops, A.C.

432 Sqn. - 17th Bomb. Gp.
A.P.O. 520, % Postmaster N.Y.C.
July 21, 1943

Hijaz Folks -

Just got back from town. - I've been in most of the afternoon - and tho' I had a chance to stay in till late tonight with a ride back and everything - byar I be! - sounds kinda silly, doesn't it. - But you'd be surprised how quickly one tires of all the hustle + bustle and gabbering that goes on in foreign cities. - At first they are a curiosity - but now - well - just an outlet to vary the routine of camp life.

Guess you'll be glad to know my mail has started coming thru. - The other day I got 11 letters - mostly from Sister. - I also had a couple from Brother telling me of some of the bad connections on trains he has had to sweat out. - One was from Fred, too - written around the first part of May. - Guess besides my moving around so much - the Sicilian invasion had its

part in holding up the mail.
However - if that was the case - I
think we can all afford to have our
mail messed up a lot. - What has?

Went over to the dentist the other
day to have my teeth looked at & cleaned.
of course they've been looked at all along,
everytime I've had a physical - which
was quite often in preparation for foreign
duty. - Hell. - I thought they must at
least need cleaning, cause that hasn't
been done since last November. - Much
to my surprise - the dentist told me
there wasn't any "tar" at all on my
teeth - and just some stain behind
my lower front teeth. - He wouldn't
even take the trouble to clean them -
just gave me some powdered pumice
and told me to brush my teeth once
a day with it until the stain was
gone. - ~~He~~ Sure enough - it only took
about 3 brushings! You should see
'em shine now!

It's too bad Brother is traveling
all alone in the neck of the woods
where I was so long. - I would happen

3 that way - wouldn't it?

I had a real idea the other day - at least - I thought so. - Guess maybe it was brought on by this rush of birthdays - Janet's, Brothers, & Sisters. - And I know she - Sister - has gotten stuff in my name for each one of the occasions and others, like Henry's, etc. - Hell, just so you Sister - won't be troubled to get reimbursed each and every time - and maybe - just letting it go. - I'm going to send you some money - for an account between the 2 of us. - How does that sound? - And when it runs low - let me know and I'll send some more a-rollin your way!

Did you read all about our raid on the 19th of July? - I was right there contributing my 2 cents worth!

It was the one where Nero should have been fiddling!

— Thursday - July 22.

Here I am again. - Just why. I don't know - but I might as well

finish this and get it in the
mail.

Quite a day. - I've had so far - Up
for an early morning breakfast
and then a nice plane ride in
the cool of the morning. - We got
back on schedule - and now - as it's
too warm to try to sleep - I'm trying
to figure out the coolest thing to do
to pass the time. - But having reached
a decision that there isn't a coolest
thing - I might as well sweat it
out with you! - Our ride this
morning - tho not without incident,
got a bit tiresome. - It is comparable
to a trip from home to the Christensens
- only it just took us from an early
breakfast hour till dinner (at noon)!
Not bad, eh?

You should see some of the letters
I get. - I got a mail from Sister - dated
May 18th - and it must have been
thru 8 or 10 post offices. - You should see
all the initials and forwarding message
on it. - It has indeed made the rounds.

3/ As yet I haven't been able to trace down where Jimmie Gallagher's A.P.O. is. - From all reports it's not near here tho - cause in all my knocking around these parts I don't believe I've run across any number in the 700 series. - That doesn't mean anything tho - for all I know he might be under my very nose cause I don't even know the unit that they have guarding our field. I'd like to see him.

This fellow Fitzpatrick I've mentioned had quite a treat yesterday. - He had gotten word that his brother - a pilot of a B-17 was now in Africa - and not too far from here. - So yesterday the Major gave him a plane and he went calling. - He walked in on his brother - who was still asleep. - Can't you imagine the reunion? They hadn't seen each other for over a year.

Well, being as how I'm reduced to the rambling stage - I'll quit now and write again soon when I can think of

something more to write about.

Lots + lots of Love,

Frank.

P.S. Don't know for sure whether or not I'll get another chance that will reach you before Aug. 14th.

Happy Birthday - and get yourself a present out of the "fund". From me to you. - Love again.

J