

Frank W. Loops, 2nd Lt., A.C.
B.T.C. - A.P.O. 525
% Postmaster N.Y.C.



Mr. + Mrs. Charles E. Loops, Jr.
907 Chowan Ave.
Lynchburg, Virginia
U.S.A.

Censored by:
FW Loops

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Frank W. Loops, 2nd Lt., A.C.

O-667527

Bomb. Train. Center

A.P.O. 525

To Postmaster, N.Y.C.

May 14, 1943 - Friday

Hallo Shorts,

Imagine, a line from your little brother - ! - Anything can happen now! And probably will. - I don't know just what will end up on this - cause I wrote the folks the other day and know you will get to see that eventually - so what's the percentage in repeating myself? - And I don't really know enough to write to fill two letters with different topics, so about this time I'm wondering why I ever started a letter in the beginning?

You'd get a kick out of being over here with me - we see some of the strangest, darndest, & fascinating things you can imagine - both from the military point of view, and from a traveler's point of view. - You can never bank on what you'll see next. -

Just take planes for example - we get to see - climb all over and sometimes fly the very latest things made - and then you're liable to turn around and see an old French plane flying around that

looks very suspiciously like a lot of the very earliest planes used - now reposing blissfully in the Smithsonian: In fact, I've caught myself wondering if some of the planes I used to see there aren't now here! - It sure surprised me! -

Then again - you might wonder as to the type plane it is - and some one will tell you it isn't a plane at all - but an African mosquito! - I'd take back every thing I ever said about those in Florida, - cause, surely, - we have the claddys of them all! - We are almost afraid to swat one of 'em for fear of maybe just maiming it and making it really angry at us. They just stand up and box, then, - looking for an opening to shoot you full of malaria for which we take Quinine each day - heaven bless 'em!

And the flies -! - I'd sure like to get back and exchange a few for some good old American Variety! - These damn things haven't even the common decency to move when you wave at 'em! And when you move 'em bodily - the damn things come right back and light on the very same place. - They are too strong minded to suit me!

— May 23 —

Didn't get to finish it, - did I? - Oh well, no harm done. - At least one thing, - when you write over here - you don't have the driving urge to hurry and mail it before the next "pick up". - There "ain't" any!

Got a V mail from Sister yesterday. - The first message of any sort I've received, and boy, - that's a long time. - It was written the 29th of April - day after Ma's birthday. - She told me of the occasion and mentioned Janet in one or two places - and also said something about so much company on Easter - so putting 2 + 2 together - I gather that the Virginia (God bless it) clan got to gather a mite with the D.C. clan in spite of threatened priorities and stuff! Mighty fine - says I. - Along about that time I was hitting the African Coasts and sorta glad I could quit "sweating out" having to use my little rubber boat and playing with the "three little fishes" and all their kin folk.

As I said earlier - not a heck of a lot to write about. - I'm seeing all sorts of stuff including air-raids. - You should feel lucky. - over here we have the real McCoy

not practice ones. - It's not too much
fun to have to stumble out in the dark - but
there's a certain satisfaction knowing their
time to duck will be on the morrow,
probably. - But let's not talk shop!

We just went on day light savings
here. - Time was already pushed up an hour,
I believe - so that makes our local time
just 6 hrs ahead of Eastern Star time. -
It seems funny. - sometimes when I'm
going somewhere - particularly on a Sunday
morning - I look at my watch and figure
back the time to see what I would be
doing home at this same time. - Why, I
would just be getting home from a date -!

Maybe I'd best stop this rambling
and mail this if you're ever going to
get it. - Anyway - I'm tired of dodging the
censorable + the uncensorable! - So
bye for now - and exercise your writing
arm once in a while. -

Frank

P.S. - I'll have to save the foreign money -
The powers that be say "nix" on sending
it -