



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Mr. & Mrs. Charles F. Leaps
5414 - 13th St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.
U.S.A.

432 5th St. N.W.
A.P.O. 500 8th St. N.W.

Sept. 16, 1943

Hello, folks -

Get take time out and write a few lines. Not much the
same. I'm so 'froped' I'm afraid I won't make much sense
and, too. - I'm attempting to write this in the club and
there's 'heav' noise going on! All of us have been working
our pants off the last 3 or 4 days and everyone is so tired they
have reached the point where in trying to sleep they are
bunched all around singing and talking - just making
noise. - That with the radio going is quite some atmosphere
believe you me. The radio is some equipment salvaged from
either a worn out plane or a wrecked one - I don't remember
which.

If you've been reading the papers you have an idea of
what's been cooking. - I've been running a regular shuttle
service between North Africa and Italy. I don't see how
people can stand the pounding we've been putting out! -
I made my mission of the other day as first pilot. Every-
thing went off swell in spite of my added mental anguish.
That day alone I logged 4 1/2 combat hours - so you can see
how 'D' goes out, both as pilot or co-pilot - and maybe gets a
few more!

Oh, yes - You came around the other day. - I was sure
to look out - but then it wasn't there. - Well had a fine
cutting it away, it was a damn good one. -
Cutting it away, it was a damn good one. -
Cutting it away, it was a damn good one. -