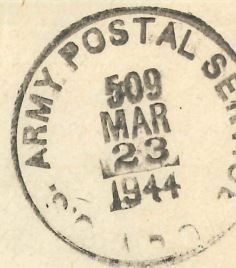


Lt. Frank W. Loops, O-667527
432 Sgdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.
A.P.O. 650, % Postmaster N.Y.C.



Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Loops
5418-13th St, N.W.
Washington, (D) D.C.
U.S.A.

Censored by:
FW Loops, Lt. A.C.

432 Sqdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.
A. P. O. 650, % Postmaster N.Y.C.
March 21, 1944

Hija, 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

2!

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 ferry 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 mooched 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!

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 ~~for~~ ^{me} ~~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 sergeant's stripes. He will do all right.

Brother & Melba must be all moved to N.C. by this time, don'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 news

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

Well, - guess I'm written out for now. - It seemed like I had lots to say, - but my spell was broken. - Our ~~put~~ put 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 'em 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!

Tunis:
A wedding party
making its way up
the street.

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

Tunis.-
A native soldier
who "presents arms"
for every officer who
passes.

Africa.-
Everyone is interested
in the outcome of
our first "home preparation".

Tunis:
Kasbar street
scene

Tunis:
The large Catholic
church - a real
monument.

Tunis Kasbar
Ed Bigelow,
An Arab boy
And Mr. L.

Africa.-
Food situation desperate
so boys buy own chickens
& have own feast.
Johnson & Ohlent.

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

05/10
- N/e -
07/10
: anstf

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