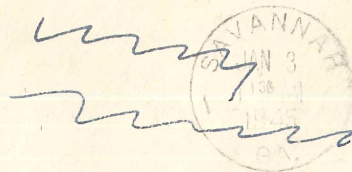
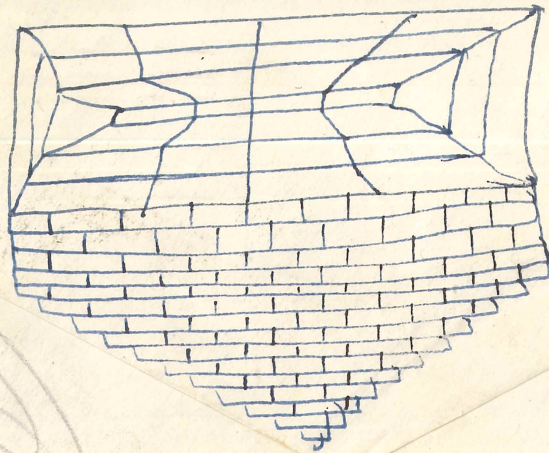


Lt. Frank W. Loops  
9th Staging Director  
Flight Test Section  
HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

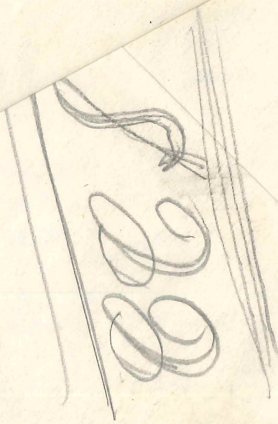


*Air Mail*

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Loops  
3418-13th St. N.W.  
Washington, 11, D. C.



{ All gathered 8.11.  
2.14-9.82 }







OFFICERS' MESS

CLUB ROOMS

HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

% Staging Director  
Flight Test Section  
Hunter Field, Ga.

January 1, 1944

Hija, Folks, -

Did you think I'd never get around to writing? - I do have a piece of one I started over at the section today but - and always - a plane came in to be flown and I had to leave it unfinished. - And naturally I forgot to bring it along to finish when I left there this afternoon. -

See - you don't even know about my Christmas do you? - Got my package on Saturday from the Post Office - and brought it on over to the room for my own Christmas. It was a swell one, believe me. - The shirt is a timely gift and a needed one - and the cookies, & brownies - are still good. - The fruit cake looked good, but a little hard - so it's now soaking in some brandy - ~~and~~ softening



up, - and soaking up some added  
~~nourishment~~ <sup>nourishment</sup>! - Thanks again to all.

My trip back was a little on the  
 hectic side - but all was o.k. - We spent that  
 night in Charleston, S.C. - I started to call  
 you, but decided against it. - I figured I  
 flew every day, anyway - and it was a sorta  
 needless expense to call, - just because I  
 left home instead of flying locally  
 around Savannah!

We didn't make quite as good a time  
 coming back. - Was over Savannah at 6:10  
 and took off at 4:00. - Had head winds, but  
 even then it didn't hold us back much.  
 We couldn't land here at Savannah. - A local  
 cloud condition had developed (our low  
 stratus, again) and even at 500ft - I couldn't  
 see the ground! - (Don't know how I flew the  
 instruments without an inst. card!) Anyhow,  
 we turned around - flew back to Charleston -  
 and made us a night landing. - Now I guess  
 we checked out in A-26's at night!  
 The next morning we took off +  
 found Hunter Field just as we left it - and





## OFFICERS' MESS

CLUB ROOMS

HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

no one at all concerned about us! - I am  
my conscience anyhow!

Friday night I went to my one & only  
party connected with the debutants. - The "date"  
I was supposed to have had <sup>had</sup> given me up - but  
I went anyhow - and found I'm not an outcast  
at all. - Word had gotten around that I was  
in D.C. on official business - so no one felt  
hurt! -

New Year's Eve at 5 P.M. - I went on  
duty as Airphone officer - and spent at  
least a sober time - ~~at~~ even tho not so  
quiet. - The club gave quite a party - and I  
looked in on it about midnight to see what  
was happening. - Didn't stay long - it was no  
place for a sober man! - to even watch!

Got Daddy's & Sister's letter today. - Sorry  
Sister missed my take-off. - It was a special  
one just for her benefit. -

Buzz - is o.k. - He was off yesterday & today,  
and had gone to his girls in S.C. (Due to bad  
visibility we didn't "buzz" on our way back!)



He called & talked to her from Charleston and said  
he really was in the dog-house! - - Think  
he really enjoyed his stay and appreciated  
what people did for him. Don't be surprised  
to receive some pecans from him. -

Gotta go now - to bed. - Starting  
tomorrow I go to ground school for about  
two weeks - one half day, each day. - Studying  
on how & why a B-29 works - and what goes  
on inside of all of its ~~intricacies~~ <sup>intricacies</sup>! (?) Looks like  
I'm one of those to get checked out in those too!

Bye for now - and lots of love till  
later.  
Frank.