



Saturday morning

Hiya People?

I'm going to snitch a little time while on the flight line, so here goes! It's rained or been foggy all this week, mostly, so, to date, I haven't been off the ground since my last flight at Goodfellow, the 2nd being scheduled for the last 3 days. It's quite different from the way we flew in San Angelo.

Here the instructor rides at least two hours with each student until he (the student) soloes - then the instructor takes another student. - But after you solo - it's another story entirely. - if you're on the flight line 4 or 5 hours, - well you fly 4 or 5 hours, but only get credit with half of it, logging the other half as co-pilot time. - After we graduate we get full credit for the co-pilot time so every thing works out in the end. - It makes the training period harder tho - for instead of flying say 70 hrs - we fly 140 hrs in reality. All this period of no flying doesn't help things at all. It's nice to have the time now - but the work latter won't make it worthwhile.

See, you've never seen such rain as we had yesterday. Tho this country is over 3000 ft high, - it's just as flat as flat can be, and the water has no place to run to. - It falls and just lays there.

Yesterday it got 6 or 8 inches deep in places with more falling as hard as it could come. We went on to ground school, and everything just the same as usual, cept we had our pants rolled up to our knees. After we got back most of us took a real hot shower, and stayed inside, so there have been very few colds from it. - In one place where the water was particularly deep, - some fellows who were wet through stayed there awhile and carried some of the drivers across "piggy back". The most of us were so wet a little more moisture wouldn't hurt!

Sunday morning —

Well, we had ground school yesterday afternoon the same as any other day. - So we didn't get to go to town till rather late. - After dark. - There was another foot-ball game on but we didn't go. - Had been wading through so much mud we didn't have the heart to watch the players slip and slide over the field.

This morning I slept late, got up and went to the chapel on the post. - We are scheduled to fly this afternoon, so there wasn't much point in going to town, especially with it being about 15 miles there and very poor service to & from. - We usually can catch a ride in and most always come back in a cab. It costs about .50 cents apiece for 4 fellows - but the bus service is no good. - I think

they only have about one bus and that only runs every hour or hour and a half. - But that's only a minor detail!

It looks as tho I might get to fly today. The sun is out, but there's also a lot of mean looking clouds. It blew up cold - and if I were home - I'd say there was snow not far off - But Lord knows what to expect in Texas! - It is truly an individual state! The other day the planes took off and an hour later - there was ground fog thick enough to cut. My instructor says that's to be expected here, that very seldom do you go up at night without flying partly by instruments. - He says you do that even on a clear night cause it's so damn dark out here with no lights around the country-side - there's just ~~nothing~~ nothing to mark the horizon. - Oh, well, that's what I learned to fly instruments for, I guess! -

Hey, Ma - Speaking of labor and the quality of work done as Pop was in reference to the oil burner motor, how do you like this one? - The other day I took a pair of my winter trousers to the post tailor's to have them made smaller in the waist. - I went and got them and what do you think they had done? Instead of taking up in the seam in the back as you would suppose - the dumb clucks had moved the buttons over about 2 inches, - all along the front! When buttoned the front sort of described a curve.

Looked something like this
job - and one that shows quite [] - a very neat
you'll have to admit - 

all the fellows are ordering their new uniforms
for graduation, now all you can hear is this type
of blouse or that type of trousers. Believe me - there
will really be a dressed up bunch of Cadets - oh - excuse
me - Lieutenants I mean! I'm going to wait awhile before
ordering mine - don't know just what I'll get yet, but
I'll try to keep it at a minimum until I find out
just what type of duty I'll be assigned to - Even at
a minimum it will run in the neighborhood of
\$1.00! - You just think civilian clothes cost. - Blouse \$3.50,
trousers \$1.50 - Shirts (depending on the kind) from \$1
to around \$1.25. - The govt is supposed to give us
a \$1.00 clothing allowance when we graduate so it
won't be so bad. - Of course our Cadet clothing is very
easily & quickly converted to officer's stuff - and will
answer all purposes for every day wear.

Well - it's most lunch time now, so I'd better
quit as I have to get ready for the flight line.

Did you get to have your lenses changed, Me. - I
knew it was raining in Washington cause I've been
over Post operations looking at the weather maps this
last week. - You see - I know lots of things you
don't think I know!

Bye & Love,

P.S. - Later I flew at last and these twin engines are all they're
cracked up to be and more, too. - Frank