



Sunday morning
Nov. 1st -

Hello folks -

I'm going to get a mimeograph to print some of these. It seems that it's always Sunday morning and I'm going to fly in the after-moon. - He had hoped we were far enough up on our time to slide by this Sunday - with a full day off - but apparently not. - Better luck next Sunday! - I can remember the time when I used to hang around an airport all day long Sundays - just waiting for a chance to fly - and here I am - along with a lot of others - kinda wishing I could have a day away from it just to break the monotony! - All of which goes to prove - anything gets to be a job if you work hard enough at it! - Short it's not a disagreeable one if you like it - more a chore, huh?

Everything is under control now.

I got back in the A.T.'s this week and finally managed to drum it into myself how to land the darn things. So now I've been checked out in both ships. - Guess night flying will be the next headache. - Ought to be about time to start it next week. - This last week I've only flown about 25 hours! - We started our formation flying this past week and that's what's run it up so. - We fly formation different here than in basic. - At Goodfellow we flew V's only, but here we fly the V's and what they call echelons - that is - stack all the planes on one side of the leader. We fly from 2 to 4 hours at a time - criss-crossing from one maneuver to another. - It's a good thing we have co-pilots to - cause some one else is needed to watch all the gauges and keep them properly regulated. The pilot has ~~has~~ all he can do just to try to fly and keep up. - These constant speed propellers don't help either. - when you start falling behind, - the natural tendency is to give full throttle increasing your speed - but not with this type propeller. - You give her the gun, - and what happens - ? - You ol' prop changes to low pitch and you just sit there dropping farther behind all the time. - So you have to resort to all sorts of new tricks. - It



never a dull moment! - But I guess I'd better get back into something you'd know more about?

Guess what I did last night? - I ~~actually~~ bought a pair of shoes. It's quite an occasion for me, cause it's been well over a year since I did anything of the sort! - Some man has left me supplied - they call him "Uncle" something or other - but from here on out - that's over - Who said it's nice to be an officer? I almost didn't get them tho. These Texas stores are used to people with big feet both ways! - I went into every shoe store in town before I even got on "A" last - They look at you like you're crazy when you ask for "A"! - I thought for awhile I was going to have to get you to send me some - As Raleigh has my size - but I was leery of that. - I've walked so much since the last shoes I bought. I thought it pretty likely my feet had spread - but I guess not - These shoes I got feel very comfortable being on "A" - but you can't tell. A different style shoe might make a change in size. - You see - I'm not like some people I know (ahem!) I buy for comfort to hang with the size! - (O.K. I'll change the subject!)

Thanks for getting me blades & cream, Pop. -
Whenever there's something coming - throw in in. There's
no hurry tho. - I got some on the post here at the
P.X. - The blades were only 55¢ so for that little
difference I didn't think it would pay to put you
to all that trouble. - Back at Chickasha everything
was run by civilians and we had to pay dearly
for it.

There are a whole lot of new recruits here
on this post. - I see them every now and then
going through their recruit training. Some of 'em look
so scared - poor fellows. - I know just how they
feel. - Think I'll jump at them and say "Boo,"
sometime and watch 'em run. - That's all some of
'em need. - Shall I be that mean? -

I saw a picture yesterday that they made
of us when we first came here. - These are Army
photos. - Mine would have been fairly good if
I hadn't had that cold at the time. - I'll try to get
a hold of one of them to send for you to see. - But
surely by now all the "rats" are scared out? -

It's getting colder here every day - And at
10,000 ft - it doesn't get any warmer! - Thank
goodness my "open cock-pit" days are over! -

Call & get Roy's address sometime, willya. - I
ought to write him but now he's out of the hospital.
I don't know where to reach him. -

Gotta go and get ready to go "upstairs" now.
so bye till next time.

Love
Frank