

Squad. E. Group 8. 43K

A. A. F. P. F. S. (Pilot)

Maxwell Field, Ala.

May 20, 1943.



U. S. ARMY AIR CORPS  
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Dear Glenville:

I hope I can finish this letter. I'm so fagged I don't know which end is up. Today I went to classes, up in the high altitude Chamber, Physical Training, and Parade. That is not too much work, but the sun really beats down here, and the temperature goes up to about 100 nearly every day. That really takes it out of you.

The high altitude Chamber was not as thrilling as I expected. They took us up to a pressure of that found at 28,000 ft. I went up to 18,000 ft. before I put on my oxygen mask. They took an oxygen content test of me at 18,000 ft. on the ground it was 96% and at 18,000 ft. it was 83% after I put the mask on, it took 12 seconds to get back to normal. For a test, they took a fellow to 25,000 with no oxygen mask. He acted drunk. They made him write his name and serial number at 20,000. That was O.K. They told him to write it at 25,000. It looked like Arabic. Then they put a mask on him and he came back to normal in 25 seconds. Going up, you feel a click in your ears. So you just swallow. That is all you feel going up.

Coming down you have to keep yawning and swallowing to equalize the pressure on the ear drums. If you have any sinus trouble, you get one honey of a head ache. I was alright, no trouble at all, but one fellow had sinus trouble. I thought he would go nuts. So I guess I'll be O.K. 35,000 ft over Tokio or Berlin in a B-17F. I hope I get there.



U. S. ARMY AIR CORPS  
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Next week, we finish here and leave for our Primary training. That is where we start our actual flight training. We been waiting for that for two years. I don't know where we are going, but I hope it is Martha's Vine had enough of the South.

To answer your questions about our trainers. Our Primary and Basic Trainers are Blue fuselage with yellow wings or all silver. Our advanced Trainers are either silver or battle color.

I got the Campus'. Thanks a lot. For the time that I read them, I was mentally on the Campus and in Orona. Oh, how wonderful.

I guess I'll have to take Doug along on my flights. They didn't even give us that many enemy planes. But we will get them as we go on.

Those lucky engineers. Having 5 girls for each one. The ratio here is about 1 girl to 5 cadets. So I guess I wait till this is all over and am home again.

I guess the long awaited time is drawing near for your trip home. Just think, browsing in menemakers again, seeing tall buildings, and all of those things you've wanted to do.

How is Mr. Hamlin? Is he still going up to the tower. I think the tower would have to fall down to keep him out of it. I don't blame him. Did he get any sparks in the trap he and Mr. Gannett built last summer? also give my regards to Mr. Gannett.

Sats of Some  
Frank.