

Agda. E. Group 8-43K
A. A. F. P. - F. S (Pilot)
Maxwell Field, Ala.
April 19, 1943



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

Hello, Hello,

well, here I am again. I don't know what I have to say, but I guess I can fill a couple of pages on the happenings at Maxwell Field.

First of all, Maxwell Field is just outside of Montgomery. I don't know what the town looks like, the only part of it I saw, was the Railroad station on the way down.

yes, this part of the country is pretty flat. It reminds me a lot of South Jersey. It is very sandy, too. Especially when we are trying to keep the room clean. You know how you track sand in.

So you like this paper. well, we pay for it. They don't give you "nuttin". The only kick I have is, I have too many envelopes left. They have as many envelopes as they do sheets of paper. I think I'll trade some one ~~for~~ envelopes for paper.

yes, I promise to send you a picture as soon as I can get one taken. we will be allowed to go into town next week. so I'll get one taken then. I don't know how long it will take to get them.

Don't worry about taking the trip to Jersey this summer. If the troops get the good trains, I haven't seen any yet. we traveled overnight both times and we had coaches both times. Besides, the cars are about the oldest ones they can find. You take the trip. It will help an Aviation Cadet's morale. Mine, I mean.

The upperclass has their Graduation Dance, Saturday night. so we will end our "zombie" life on Sunday. and Sunday is a pretty easy day, so I guess we will be finished with all of this on



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

Saturday. That will be a grand feeling. I don't care so much about being able to jump on the lower class, but I'll feel good to be free. Maybe, I had better keep quiet. This week is "Hell week". It is the upperclassmen's last fling, so they are out to have all the fun they can at our expense.

You tell Alan to be good or I'll not show him some tricks with a plane. I doubt if I'll be able to show him any, anyhow.

Didn't I tell you how I was classified? well, it is no military secret. First of all, I took about 25 mental aptitude tests, all timed. They give them to you on math, physics, map reading, reading, and many other things including aircraft recognition. We didn't have to identify the models, just match silhouettes. Then they gave us a physical coordination tests. Such as turning pegs, following a target, turning switches and other similar tests. The one I liked was the "stick and rudder" test. That was like the cockpit of a plane, and we had to line up lights by moving the stick and rudder bar. But the thing that counts is a personal interview with some officers, concerning your attitude regarding military aviation. That was known as the "arma". They asked about everything but the war and airplanes. I still don't see how they find out if you want to fly.

It is now quarter of nine, so I will go to bed soon. I sound like some "kick" but when you have to get up at 5 we have to go to bed early.

Sats of love to all of you,
Frank.

P.S. Remember me to Mr. Hamlin and Mr. Jannett.