

AIR CORPS
TRAINING DETACHMENT



CHICKASHA

OKLAHOMA

Sunday morning
June 21, 1942

Happy Father's Day again!

Please excuse no card, cause they have none on the field and I didn't have the presence of mind to buy one while in town last weekend. Besides, I had planned to call so I guess everything is all settled anyhow and I don't even know why I brought the subject up in the first place! - There now! -

It sure seemed nice to talk to all of you again. - I'm sorry I missed Fred, but there'll come a time. - I had planned to call today, but got to thinking that Brother Melba would leave today, so knowing something of the Loo pa household, I says, says I, - there'll be doings' going on, so I'll catch everyone to talk to - See. - I know just what's going on even if I am way out by act! -

- While I'm thinking of it: - just in case you might want to get in touch with me at any time; course you can get me thru Nixon & Bonfile's School. - but there is a pay fone right close by our barrack Number 1857 PO I suppose the exchange is Chickasha.

Sister, - I'm sorry about those insignias. - This place not being an Army post, proper. - ~~there~~ there

aren't any available here. I have some (1 or 2) packed away, but those I had to send were pressed into service when I soloed. - You see - on these flight hats, (like I had at home - oversea hats, they used to be) we have to wear a set of wings after we solo. - It's a mark of distinction showing I'm no longer a "dodo" - Anyhow, as soon as I get some, - I'll sure send 'em! "

Solly day, the sky just let loose. First the wind change 90°, then a big dust storm for about ~~an~~ ^{any} hour, then it started raining cats & dogs! I guess the Good Lord is just trying his hand at making ~~mess~~ ^{mess} pies, or something! That's one thing about this place. - It sure is unpredictable. - The wind blows for days on end. And I mean blows! - All this week it's been at least 25 m.p.h. and during the night it gets up to 40 or more! - The natives say we'd better be glad the wind is blowing. - They say it's like this every year until the last of July and then it's just still without a breath blowing - and HOT! - Woe is me!

But this wind is something to fly in, - believe you me! You know at Congressional they'd tie everything to the ground with a 15 or 20 mile wind, but not here. - Why, it was blowing more than 20 all this week, and us soloing in it! - Take yesterday, - I flew for two hours in the morning with the wind around 30 m.p.h! - That's what gets me. - You go up to fly, but don't really accomplish anything. - All it amounts to is fighting the wind. - You make an upwind turn and before you can complete it, the wind carries you 3 or 4 miles! - That's one reason it's so hard to learn precision in your flying. -

AIR CORPS
TRAINING DETACHMENT



CHICKASHA OKLAHOMA

I had around 7 hrs. when I soloed Tuesday and now I have more than 13! - They sure roll it up fast once they start! - I'll probably come up for my 20 hour flight check this week. - If I pass it, - I'll probably finish this part of my training, - if not, - well, - I'm not worrying about that! - Phooey on 'em!

About 20 of our class has washed out already. - Most are ready for solo now with around 12 hrs. so I guess by the end of next week we will have lost a lot more. - It seems that's one of the peak places for em. - By the way, - this fellow Sugg was one of those washed. - Keep your fingers crossed for me!

Tell "Cousin Sarah" I'll answer her card if she'll just hold on. They don't give me much time around here to work up the proper mood!

Oh, yes, sister. - The Brownies did arrive, and were greatly received and appreciated. - I'm sorry I forgot to mention them before. Everything runs in such a clutter around here that when you do write a letter, you just scribble, trying to get it done in the time you have, and when you finish you can think of a million things you wanted to say and didn't! - Scuse, please!

Bye for now,
Frank

