

Dear Folke,

9-12-43

"Oh beautiful, wonderful, restful, Sunday"

I ought to write a poem along that theme. I've

heard that writing poetry is $\frac{1}{10}$ inspiration, if that is the truth the poem is $\frac{9}{10}$ written because I am truly inspired. The Lord had a wonderful

idea when he inaugurated this rest system every seven days, but he just didn't go quite far enough. If it were changed

to one out of every three days we would all get along better, especially the

Cadets. I told you in my first letter

from here that they promised to keep me busy,

I also said that I had reason to believe that

that they were telling the truth, they were

roughly said.

Our classes include aircraft identification,

Code, Math, First Aid, War Publications,

Customs and Courtesies of the service, Military

Sanitation, and a Course in High Altitude

Work. They are going to take us up to a

simulated 38,000 ft. in the pressure

chamber Tuesday. I can hardly wait - bah.

②

These classes last for a hour but we don't go to all of them every day, and some of them we go to twice. The rest of the day we spend drilling, taking P.T., and going to parades. I might add that the P.T. is the hardest I ever had. Of course our rooms are kept in perfect shape too. I must tell you about our rooms. They are imaginary, the walls, the doors and everything, but we had to use the doors just as if they were really there. I have three roommates, and a sergeant, that is he was a sergeant before he joined the Cadets, like Jerome, his name is George and he is from Utah. ~~That's all~~ The other two are Jews. One has lived in Chicago all of his life, and the other has split his time between Ft. Worth, Dallas, and Omaha, Neb. All three of them are really swell fellows.

9-13-43 M.

I planned for a week so I would have time to write to you on Sunday and on Monday I didn't get through. It is now about 5 minutes before two on Monday. Well and so rushed for time that we explain

and ~~could~~ ^③ ~~analyze~~ ^{analyze} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~days~~ ^{days} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~advised~~ ^{advised}
before we can get into the toilet. If there
wasn't enough to do already, they
have ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~managing~~ ^{managing} ~~lengthening~~ ^{lengthening} on
God's green earth. Most of the things
are about honor. They encourage us to
leave our valuable out, so far nothing
has been stolen and I'll bet nothing
ever ~~is~~.

Man I don't want to discourage
you but the Alabama river is
undoubtedly the filthiest, nastiest stream
of H_2O that there ever was. The fountain
is excellent ~~but~~ ^{is} ~~just~~ ^{is} ~~now~~ ^{is} ~~new~~ ^{is}

9-14-43

Another day and I still haven't
finished this. It is now night before
dinner on Tuesday. We just got back
from the pressure chamber. Carl Hathaway
and I got the birds. He got his at
36,500 ft. and I got mine at 38,000. It is
nothing against us except that we will
not be required to fly at high altitudes.
My dream of flying the biggest airplane
that they have, are gone. They will probably

make a low altitude ⁽⁴⁾ pursuit pilot
out of me. Her again, the next time we'll
go up, you may feel no ill effects.

The only reason I have time to write
this now is because the pressure chamber
didn't quite take up all of the time
allotted to it. Incidentally I got the
bends in my left knee but it feels
fine now.

Don't mind the choppy sentences
and the mixed up line of thought.
I've been to the barber shop, and the P.X.
with this letter, getting another haircut,
and waiting on some friends. I've
been writing a little but in spite
all of the time, I am back to the
barracks now waiting to go to class
and then to classes.

I haven't seen Jerome yet. In fact
I haven't been anywhere except in
detail. And unfortunately you if
have much more time than understand
to be hasn't had time to come see me
either.

What in the world was so sensational

about my ~~first~~ ⁵ first letter from here?
It drew favorable comment from all
members of the family. It was written
between 1:00 A.M. and 3:00 A.M. and
truthfully I don't remember a thing
that I said. Maybe I do my
best writing at that time of night.
I do remember mentioning the enforced,
strict table manners, maybe that is
what all of the fuss was about. By the
way, the attitude of the upper classmen
and officials hasn't changed along the line
of table manners. We are allowed to
talk at the table but that is all.

It is time to go to mess so I will get
this in the mail. It is mess now instead
of chow if you will notice. I'll write
again ~~sooner~~ if I don't ^{have} any more time
than to say hello.

Love,

JOE

Mama I just got your letter that you wrote
Sunday, yesterday I got the one that you wrote on
Labor Day. The cake was swell.

Love, again.