



ARMY AIR FORCES TECHNICAL SCHOOL  
CHANUTE FIELD, ILLINOIS

April 9, 1943

Dear Grandma,

It was sure nice to come in tonight and find your nice letter. Its sure good to get mail though it is a chore to answer it all. Day before yesterday during calisthenics I was playing basket ball and my right thumb got in the way of the ball and I got a good sprain out of it. I couldn't do hardly anything with my right hand let alone hold a pen and I was slightly behind in my mail & tonight after getting your letter I find I have ten letters to answer. Since it is raining out & I don't feel like studying or going out I hope to get caught up in my correspondence. Today I was in a trainer that didn't work too good. An airborn



valve wasn't aligned up right & made the ship heavy on one side & I had to continually hold over on it to keep an even keel and also the blamed thing turned too fast & we had to gage our turns ~~according~~ accordingly. It was a hard exercise to fly & the ship made it harder but I made out as good as anyone else. It is sure fun to fly.

I sure miss the nice dinner Charlie had and had when I was there. Wish I could drop in on you folks but that will have to wait. I took an A.S.T.P. exam. The purpose of the exam is to select men to send to college. I had to get 115 to pass & I made 133 some made higher but they have had more math than I. Most of the men failed to pass. I don't know as I'll get anything out of it. If I do I'll be a private for a long time.

Well so long for now. I'll write soon. Love from your loving Grandson, Jean.

P.S. Give my love to all the rest.

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Ans Apr 19.

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