



N O R T H E A S T   A I R   C O M M A N D

25 Feb

Dear Little Girls:

The fog is so thick today its coming into the buildings.

After four beautiful days over the long week end we settled down to weather as usual and have been fog bound ever since. It will last another two days at least.

I see by my daily diary on my desk that I completely forgot Alvin's Birthday so now I'll have to send belated greetings to him.

As Wind Chill exercise approaches I'm having more and more to do and my days are spent in a jumbled mess of meetings and paper work. The long talk I had with the boss about going to the Transport Group failed to move him and I'll be here in the office now until my tour ends.

I hope all of you are well. Except for excess weight, I'm o.k. as well. My





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spirits are low though. It has been quite a few days, however since I had one of those fits of depression.

I'll quit now. I didn't write yesterday but will write again tonight or tomorrow.  
I love you my sweet.

Billy

