

21 March  
Thule Air Base

Dear Little Ones:

I just passed my 33rd Birthday (4:00 p.m.) and I don't feel a day over 21. In fact when I think about you my sweet, I feel like a kid of 18.

I didn't write yesterday <sup>or the day before</sup> as I had my hands full with Task Force Wind Chill, however, they took off from Sendrestron yesterday and we followed them last night. Today at ten we had a Critique and now we are enjoying the let down and a few beers in one of the swankiest clubs in the Air Force. The weather is beautiful and the sun brilliant. The temperature in the sun is 25° below 0.

We will leave for Torbay tomorrow morning barring any weather difficulties. I learned a great deal on this trip as I do everytime I go North. I wish that I was returning home to my little family but that will have to wait even longer. It will be good to get back to regular schedules, inner spring mattresses and warmer temperatures though.

I hope all of you are well; as for me I never felt better. I give you all my love.

Billy  
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