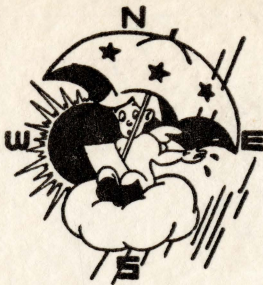


3RD WEATHER SQUADRON



U. S. ARMY AIR FORCE

Feb. 12, 1944  
00:30

Dear Miss McGlynn:

Sorry I havn't been able to write any sooner and thank you for a very enjoyable evening but we have been kept so busy here at the station that one has little time to do anything besides work, eat, and on occasion sleep. We are now pulling stints of twelve hour duration with only one day off in five - and no time and a half for over time.

We have finally received some of the Nebraska winter I have read so much about. After a week or two of temperatures ranging from fifty to sixty degrees - the thermometer has now taken a turn for the worse and headed straight down. Our last reading which I took about thirty minutes ago was a minus 13 - we have had a snow storm raging out here for the past two days - and from the looks of the map New England is getting a taste of it just about now.

*in Nebraska*  
You have never really seen a blizzard till you experience one out here. The wind really blows and the snow drifts so badly that highways - even the main roads - are blocked for hours and some of them for as much as two or three days. They can do little while the storm is in progress and have to wait till the winds subside which usually is some time after the snow itself has stopped. The city of Lincoln was virtually without any means of transportation for the better part of two days - the soldiers here were all restricted to the base because of the lack of any means of getting into town - and it really has to be a tough storm to keep any G.I in camp when he is not on duty.

I received the package sent by the C.D.C and many thanks to you all - the package made good eating as all the boys here at the station will testify - time for me to get back on the job - so I will close with thanks again for box of "goodies" - hope all goes well back there -

I enclose a snapshot taken while bob and I were visiting a certain young lady at the state House in Boston - by the way I received a letter from Ed when I returned to the station - he is getting lonesome and wanted to know when I was going to come over to visit him - I wish I knew so I could write and tell him - but up to the present Uncle Sam has been doing a good job without the benefit of any advice from me.

Sincerely  
John Capone