Dear Lee:

For the first time in years I got the date right on my first letter of the year. It always is rather hard to get on to writing a new date don’t you think? I hope that by now you have received Beene’s and my Christmas present. We were all so sorry that you didn’t get your box on Christmas Day. The Christmas vacation has gone by very swiftly for me. There are so many people that I wanted to see and I’ve only been together with the gang once. I have to leave sometime tomorrow but I don’t know whether I’ll go by train
or whether someone will drive me. I've got so much
to talk back that I don't know how I'll ever
make it. I bought a beautiful blue sweater with
your money. Rather thought I should pick it out
for myself. Ben gave me a pair of white gloves
and a white scarf for Christmas. I also got
four boxes of writing papers, a black sweater,
a pair of grey slacks, and lots of other nice
things.
Do you get into El Paso on New Year's Day
and see the game at the Sun Bowl? Ben
and Walter came out for dinner and so did
Sherry Mikes. Uncle Marion and his family
are also up here this weekend, so I've
seen just about everyone. New Year's Eve we
all went to the movie and then watched
the old year go out. Bernice and I stayed
up and talked until three o'clock. That's
probably what we'll all do when you get
home. There were lots of bands on it.
We had quite a good time on Tuesday
when we went to New York. We thought
that we could get into the Music Hall! Boy,
we certainly were crazy. The line was all
the way around that great city block and
about five or six deep. The place had opened
at 8:00 that morning and we got there about 12:00. It was
bitter cold so we only waited for 1/2 hour and got nowhere. We
saw an ice show instead and went to the Swedish restaurant.

Then you find out when you'll get home dad is going to take
me all up there. You've never been there, have you?

Did I tell you what I got on my report. True Bi? Boy, was
I surprised! Well, I think I'll go into league tonight. Mother &
Dad are having a lot of company and service is over at Matter's.

Write me when I get back to school. Good luck in your ad-
vanced flying.

Your loving sister -
Shirley

P.S. Your picture is great, dip.
I'm taking one back to school to show everyone with. Don't
get big-headed, handsome. This is a leap year you know.