Dear Lee —

I haven't written for quite a few days, so when I have a moment on this morning, I thought I'd write to you. Yesterday the operator called and said that Thorey was on the line. It was about 11:30 your time, and we got the Thorey operator finally. She said someone answered but there was no one to get you, but after waiting about twenty minutes she said she'd call me back later when they located you. We never got called back though, so I imagine the line was cut off or something. We were terribly disappointed.

Pickens is opening here has been postponed until a week from today and so I don't know whether we might have a call next Sunday or not. You be sure your luck to get through when no one else.

I'm leaving tomorrow morning and I guess from Christmas. It's very disappointing. We only get one day for Thanksgiving and I guess that's all we'll have, but I don't know yet for certain. The Blair's, Pickett and Jones are all out here for dinner yesterday and Thanksgiving. We really had quite a crowd.

I'm sorry to hear that you don't think you're
making out so well on your flying. Is it just because you are serious and tense? I hope so. Maybe it's because it's so different from flying one of these small planes which you started on. I certainly hope you get the feel of it. Don't worry too much about it and relax a little. I can remember when you were just learning to drive a car, you were nervous and tense for a while until you became more sure of yourself and gained confidence. I'm sure it's the same here. Good luck to you.

Lots of love and luck —  

Shirley

75. If you don't hear from me again for some time remember I'm trying to get settled and I'll write you as soon as I am able. I hope I'll like it. Do you hate it will be too strudy?

Love —  

Shirley