

January 1, 1950
Sunday night

My Dearest ^{William P. Perry, Jr.} Bill,

When you get this you'll be back at school. You won't have long before you're back home though. You are probably glad to get back in away. I wish I were leaving for Farmville or at least Virginia tomorrow instead of Athens. I hate to go back in away. I've enjoyed this vacation although I've never spent one quite like it before.

May I be the one hundredth person to wish you a Happy New Year. I missed you so much