

Saturday night
April 1, 1950

William P. Perry, Jr.

My Darling Bill,

Well you are really
pinned to the number one
wall flower of the year.
There is a dance going
on down stairs and here
I sit. If you could
a date you couldn't
dance with him until
the end of the dance.
All the boys are supposed
to dance with the rushes.
Anyway I didn't want
to ask anyone. I've
been down stairs for about
two hours trying to find
some one I knew to dance
with the girls. I'm supposed
to look after. I couldn't