

[Addressed to mother @ Hotel Royal Poinciana]

February 15, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I had a lot of work to do yesterday, and after I finished running around for Lucy, I worked. After lunch I helped swell the crowd coasting on Sunset for the benefit of the movie man. I came into the soap palace, covered with snow and looking like a first class tough, when Lucy and Howard came along, and literally dragged me into the Main parlors with them to their ice-cream party. Edith Lowman and her Gutwillig friend from N. Y whom I cannot hand too much, Jeannette F, Charles R., Helen J, Ruth Franklin, and I were the party. I was not particularly thrilled. I then did a little work in the libe, and dressed to go over to the informal dancing at four. I had the job of entertaining Howard in the Raymond parlors until Lucy was ready. The dancing was fun, although I lack the necessary nerve to enjoy it to the utmost. It was cut-in dancing, and the girls did the cutting-in, Of course I would not cut in on any but those two, although most girls cut in on anyone, as long as she knew the girl of the couple. It is time for the mail to go, and I am due at Helen Reid's costume Valentine paty[sic]. I have loads to tell you about the prom, but it will keep. I shall be extremely busy next week, so my letters will be short.