

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore, 28 Oct 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I called you up this morning because Dr. T. came in before I left the Infirm to announce she had talked to you last night, and I was afraid you were worrying. I sent the telegram to Helen to send you, and apparently you had not gotten it yet. Sorry you worried. I am working in the libe today and shall go back [to Infirm?] to sleep tonight. I am stronger than yesterday. I have a cold, otherwise all is well. I shall be very careful of myself, so please don't worry.

Love, and kisses,

Fannie

Saturday