

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore]

April 18, 1923

Dear Pete; and Mother and Father:

There is nothing to tell you. I spent the day working and trying to get my speech into shape, and having a good old-time catch.

If Bill sounded peeved, Pete, I imagine it was because he was awakened to come to the phone. They had been out till four the night before.

Love,

Fannie