

March 2, 1937.

Mr. Paul Whiteman,
601 Essex House,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Paul:

The cake arrived and while, naturally, I appreciate anything you send me, I am not a cake eater. After tasting it, I would like to know what in the hell it is made of. It is certainly good "for another mile".

Seriously, I am delighted and think you were swell to send the cake along. Many thanks!

I am sorry to have missed seeing you while in New York and hope you are enjoying yourself in Florida.

Sincerely,

ACC.KD