

BEATRIX FARRAND  
LANDSCAPE GARDENER  
REEF POINT  
BAR HARBOR, MAINE

July 17, 1944

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Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss  
1537 28th Street,  
Georgetown  
Washington, 7, D. C.

Dearestest Mildred:

Please forgive a very hasty letter sent in instant response to your letter of the 14th with all its French implications. First, - here is the returned carbon of your excellent letter to Maunsell Van Rensselaer. You will I know chuckle when you hear that the same mail brought a letter from Van Rensselaer himself enclosing a copy of the "mysterious" letter from Mr. Delafield and his answer thereto. He says rather ingenuously "If you know and are at liberty to tell me who the prospective fairy god-mother is I would enjoy having the information. It all sounds so exciting!"

By this time he has received your letter to him as I truly think he would have exploded unless someone had put him out of his agitation and truly I could not be that individual.

What a clear incisive mind you have. Probably you and Mr. Delafield would think it wise to use only the income of the new fund for current expenses as you and I when walking in the Elysian fieldstogether would hardly like to think of the garden as being again reduced in its income thanks to having spent its capital.

I am glad you think that it might be of more use to the Garden for me to be a member of the Board of Trustees. The question was merely tentatively put to you to collect your opinion. It seems to me perhaps wise to sound the General as to my suitability for the Board of Trustees rather than making direct proposal, but you know him so much better than I do that your judgment is more to be trusted than mine.

In order to crowd this letter out to you in today's afternoon mail I won't attempt to answer the postcard question, but will send the answer on Wednesday which I think will straighten out some of the various "numbered" perplexities.

Max has again regained his pound and now looks quite pink and satisfied, as we are with him. Maxtrix send their devotion to you and hope it won't melt on the way.

Yours with sincere and deep devotion.

It is so heavenly here to-day  
with cool N. winds that we  
just yearn for N. to be here.  
Trix

Carbon returned