

October 21, 1943.

Mrs. Beatrix Farrand,
Reef Point, Bar Harbor, Maine.

Dear Mrs. Farrand:

Your letter of October 11th was waiting for me when I returned from New York where I went last Thursday, having received permission from Mr. Thacher to drive up with some friends who were going to New York for a short visit en route to Oregon. I thought of you often on the trip because the trees were putting on a gorgeous display and I wondered how it would be in Maine with its lovely background of mountains and the evergreens to set off the bright colors of the maples. I enjoyed the trip very much and, of course, was glad to have a glimpse of my family.

Bryce tells me he had a copy of your letter to me but was not able to do anything about the signs just now as Ralph has all he can do and besides, Bryce thinks it is no use painting up the signs with Winter weather just ahead.

The Evening Star is anxious to bring a group here some Sunday afternoon and I am waiting for Mr. Thacher's okay on it. Also the Holy Trinity High School Biology Class is coming tomorrow and the Bird Study Club on the 27th, so it begins to look like a busy and interesting month ahead.

Mr. Van Rensselaer acknowledged the seeds and said they arrived in fine condition, also that his pictures taken at Dumbarton Oaks have turned out splendidly.

The wall, what I can see of it from my attic window looks to be making good progress but Bryce can give you more information on that work. Chrysanthemums are just about to burst forth and ought to be in perfect form for your visit next week.

With many kind greetings to you and all of yours,

Very sincerely,