

BEATRIX FARRAND
LANDSCAPE GARDENER
REEF POINT
BAR HARBOR, MAINE

July 29, 1941
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My very dearest Lamb:

Last night I was sitting down to my solitary supper when a booming feminine voice called me up to say that it had just within a few days talked to you, and Ann Archbold told me about her telephone conversation with you and of your charging her to see me promptly and get my news.

The news is all to the good. My Chief arrives home tomorrow (Wednesday) accompanied by his nice night nurse who will settle him here for a couple of days and return to Boston after she has turned him over to the local doctor here in whom we have great confidence.

As you and I seem to be twins in everything that really matters I am sure that my Chief is setting the pattern which your Chief will follow after his operation on Saturday. You know how my heart is with you every thinking, waking or sleeping moment of the day.

Your devoted

Beatrix