

BEATRIX FARRAND
THE VALLEY CLUB OF MONTECITO
P. O. BOX 1140
SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

April 1.1946.

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Dearest Mildred;

You have heard from Mr Thacher that my April visit to Dumbarton has had to be put off. The last years have taken toll of energy and resistance and I am now a tired old woman and the last two months have been spent in trying to pull up the long steep slope. There is nothing the matter, no physical gear out of order, but not much strength and great weariness. The medicos say it is needful to go slow and rest, but it is not easy medicine to take, nevertheless it is being taken in large doses.

Good Mr Thacher and I have been in correspondence about Oakdom, as he is as worried as all of us are about the condition of the place and how most wisely to give it what it needs and yet meet the complicated situation as to management, labour and all the difficulties of organization in these days.

How many hours we have had in happiness under those trees and following the problems as the ground suggested. It is a joy to know that it will go on, even if not quite as it was in other days.

This is written with as heavy a heart as only you can feel and know. There is hope of a later visit, but not in April, as we had all hoped.

The winter has been beautiful, warm and smiling and "your" little house has been as perfect as in the last years, thank you for it, and for that affection which binds us closely and inevitably together, "So long as men can breathe or eyes can see"

Your unchangingly devoted.

Trix

Mr Thacher tells me you
may go off for a short fling -
Fresh Air will not follow you.