

BEATRIX FARRAND
LANDSCAPE GARDENER
REEF POINT
BAR HARBOR, MAINE

July 11, 1945
" 13 "

Dearest dearest:

It is indeed mysterious where my two letters to you sent to the Ritz dawdled, probably as you have surmised they sat in the bottom of somebody's pocket for awhile, but you didn't lose much and it was I who felt the loss of touch of a hand that is always understanding and always welcome. You have no doubt before this received my letter telling you that your letter to Clementine and your two to me both came safely and touched us just as you meant them to.

Some how I like to think of you again at Dumbarton Oaks even though in the sky parlor which I have come to think as my own friendly refuge.

You speak of the Casa Dorinda transfer. No transfer had been mentioned and I wonder what has happened and whether you must again assume its responsibility. I hope not for your sake and trust you may not have to make that long journey in mid-summer. Please tell me definitely if you mean to go as there is a little ammunition to give you with regard to the Botanic Garden situation which will be of use, as you will undoubtedly see the group if you must go westward.

The strain has of course been pretty heavy in the last weeks and now there seems an arrears of fatigue which I am trying to meet and deal with in the sensible way Max would have had me do. The garden is a great resource and the fact that it must be carried on and left so that it can survive my departure gives me a real target at which to aim.

The paw is well, There is distinctly no gout and it is just I think now a combination of old age and what we used to call "rheumatiz" before arthritis became the fashion.

Yours ever with dearest love

Trix

All goes well, & dear Clem is an anchor

Trif - Tabag -

Beyers ordered balls
Karatana drawing at
Ref Point

R. St. - 5 humbuckers found
Swing E. - brick walk away
fr. door steps

remore incidental mag. diff.
fr. L. d. holley & E. of big dead
Botanic (Dr.)