

19/5748

REEF POINT,
BAR HARBOR,
MAINE.

May 16. 48.

~~Darling Nirob.~~

The chance of even an
epistolary word with you by Mr.
Patterson's friendly hand is too
good to lose, as it gives the
touch that has been missing for
far too long.

Are you not proud of
your Sam Barton child & the
way it grows & how it reaches
out & walks in the fields
of learning? Robert's voice
sounded so happy in telling
of the visit of the Corporation,
& I longed to see him & hear
of you & him & your lusty
infant. He was tied tight

in a chain of meetings, &
libraries & appointments
at the Arboretum did the
like for me.

Your thought to turn to me
& to Reef Point as often as
mine to you, but you cannot
follow, as I can at Oakdam,
each step in all the walks,
& each plant in the garden.
Thinking of our happy years
in which we toiled, argued,
tried & failed & succeeded
in the different aims toward
which we both strove. It
was the most complete
union of designers that
has come in my long life
of gardening, & if you are

pleased with some of the
effects, do remember that
in many cases you gave
the lift that started the
race.

Mr. Patterson - I have talked
over various things he said you
& Mr. Thacher had in mind, &
he will carry my impressions
to you with his own. The
more I think of garden centres,
the more important they seem
to these difficult days, when
music, pictures, poetry, flowers
& the beauty of light &
shade make a lift & a
change in the air, that lightens
the heart - So let us go ahead,
you at Oakden & I here at R.P.

This little book goes to
you to glance at, on its
way to D. O. Farden library -
It seems full of delightful
old names, so it was bought
for D. O. & goes to you as a
way station - Another copy
is coming to R. P. so again, &
as always we shall be
garden twins -

You cannot measure my
missing of you but, except
by measuring your own
lack of our daily chatters
& our long talks - We must
celebrate it before long -

Yours ever fond &
constant

Trix