

December 29, 1941

Dear Mrs. Farrand,

In the midst of the supposed holiday season I hate to press you about a decision in regard to the greenhouses, but I fear that we must come to a settlement fairly soon as I feel the pendulum definitely swings in the direction of moving the orchids, plus some of the other delicate potted plants and shrubs into the orangerie with the dreeper.

It is unfortunate that we have to do these things, but there are many things at the moment which, I must say, I do not enjoy doing. We can only look forward to the day when we trust life will be more regular.

With all good wishes,

In haste,

Mrs. Max Farrand
The Valley Club of Montecito
Santa Barbara, California