

BEATRIX FARRAND  
~~1010 ORMANDY ROAD~~ Reef Point  
~~SAN MARINO, CALIFORNIA~~ Bar Harbor, Maine,

July 6, 1942.  
28

Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss  
3101 R Street  
Washington, D. C.

My very dearest dear:

*while you are at D.O.*

It is tantalizing to be here although Max and I are happily united after his salmoning successfully and safely. He had a good ten days holiday, splendid fishing and enjoyed himself to the full and now we are settling down as we hope for a summer of work and play in the place you know and we love so truly.

Miss Havey writes that she left for D.O. last Friday night and I am hoping to hear of decisions before you must go West day after tomorrow.

Lucking writes that on account of rising living costs the men at Casa Dorinda are asking for a raise in wages and that he fears very much he will lose one of his two good new men to the Southern Pacific if he cannot promise them a higher rate of pay. The following is the list of men and payments:

A. Morrison wages per week (including truck driving and transportation of men)	\$25.50
Howard Self	24.00
Gabriel Christopher	24.00
Jim Verga	24.00
	<hr/> \$97.50

Lucking has also written to Mr. Russell with regard to this question and I am fairly certain that you will have to give the men more pay but how much more I don't know, nor does Lucking specify what raise will be needed to keep the men.

Lucking himself says that he is going off today, Monday July 6th, for a few days at San Diego with his son and wife to finish his holiday. So he probably will be back at Casa Dorinda by the time you get there. I am answering him that it would seem to me likely that you would have to allow Lucking to raise the men's wages and that you will take up the matter with him as soon as you arrive.

If only you could see the great lacy sheet of our Tripterium in full flower on the east bay, hundreds of long white wild-grape like flowers sweet-scented and waving in a warm southwest breeze.

Don't bother to write me as your days will be too busy.

Yours ever and always with deep affection,

*Your Trix*