

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

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For some mysterious and silly reason, my Dearest Dear, this letter, which is now all piper's news was never sent you by me, perhaps you have had another copy of it sent you by some one who has a better memory than I. There is no need for you to take your precious time to even read it, as you and I have talked of all the points, I think. But you are an accurate and neat-minded person so you may want to put the paper in your Bot. Gar. files.

The days pass here without incident and thanks to care and patience on Max's part he seems to gain a little from week to week, and my paw approves of typing rather than writing although it seems to be the ~~only~~ thing that does.

The garden affairs move and the financial committee are approving the "begging letter" so that the appeal may go out before long. It is essentially what you and I reviewed last summer with ~~one~~ or two changes in wording suggested in the accuracy of certain statements, such as the aqueduct not being actually the property of the garage, ^{den} and so on.

The weather is perfect the jasmine you ^N ad I like so much is "redoling" on the terrace, and the early daffodils are in bloom. Won't you come?

Your ever tenderly fond,

Trix

Please forgive
stupid
typist.