

July 26, 1944

Mrs. Max Farrand  
Reef Point  
Bar Harbor, Maine

My dear Mrs. Farrand:

Mrs. Bliss has had to leave unexpectedly for New York and is sending the list of photographs for the postcards, with her comments and her love. And has asked me to tell you that she well remembers the snapshot of the "hopeless looking slope of red clay east of the gorgeous beach on the beech terrace" and when she returns next week, if she can get to the old Dumbarton Oaks papers, she will search for her copy of it. If you should find yours in the meantime, will you please let Mrs. Bliss know at the Colony Club in New York.

Very truly yours

Secretary