



2 May 1942

The DRAKE

440 Park Avenue,

New York

J.

Dearest Laura:

I was in Maryland when your sweet letter arrived, looking for a farm. We saw several that were ideal if only it didn't take 6 hours to reach them by motor, and 5 hours by train. Your kind words do ease my conscience, as when I look at these lovely pictures they represent absolutely no contribution of mine, but everything of yours. However, I still cling to the hope that one day I may bring what is, in my mind, a real contribution to lay at your door.

Next week I am starting out again to look in Lancaster and Bucks counties for a small farm. As New York is and always probably will be my work-shop there are not many places left with real atmosphere from which to choose. Am going on to Ohio to see some cousins while the Spring is a-blossom before I return to, I hope, settle down to serious work on a play I have.

Thank you again, Laura dear, for these good words. I shall ever be yours in deep gratitude and friendship.

Affectionately,

Lillian