Dear "Cronies",

I didn't know when you would be able to drop into the garden so I am mailing you the snap shots of the joint birthday party. I thought you would to see how very English Dr. Crone and Mrs. Babcock look with their monocles, as they sit at the table. I think that the out-door is very good, except that the doctor is somewhat obscured by the dark tree trunk.

The wonderful lotus flowers delighted every one who saw them. They are unfamiliar to most people.

Please use all your influence with the Powers to get more rain. Flowers won't open, mushrooms won't come up, fruit won't ripen, unless we have rain, neither will there be any show at the State Fair.

As ever, E.B.