

BEATRIX FARRAND

~~1050 Orono Park Road~~ Reef Point
~~SAN MARINO, CALIFORNIA~~ Bar Harbor, Maine

June 1, 1944

Miss Anne Sweeney
3101 R Street
Washington, D. C.

Dear Miss Sweeney:

It was too nice of you to write me that charming note of the 27th of May lamenting my absence from Dumbarton.

It was rather silly of me to undertake so long a journey as the one planned to end up at Dumbarton last week, as too long a stretch apparently tires out the old lady! Then too, while there was really not the slightest need for it I began to fuss about leaving Mr. Farrand for so long a period and was glad I came home as I found he had politely missed me as much as I was fretting to see him. He is gaining but of course after so big an operation as the one of a year ago progress is bound to be slow and although he is extremely patient, wise and understanding, nevertheless the chariot wheels do drag and it is hard on him not to be able to count on doing things as he used to be able to over-draw his physical bank account to almost any extent.

It now looks as though I should leave here on the morning of Friday June 23rd and reach Dumbarton on Saturday morning and stay there for Saturday and Sunday leaving again for home on Sunday night. So that I shall see you I hope and trust during my two days at D.O. Mr. Thacher had not told me of the Sunday garden visitors. It perhaps is an extra drag for you but honestly I have never quite seen how it was going to be possible to stave off the Sunday journey around the Garden as it must be one of the very few free days that busy Washingtonians have and you are made to suffer for it.

All at Reef Point hope you will be back here some day on one excuse or another and all send their best regards to you as I do. You ask about Mr. Farrand. He is distinctly better than he was six months ago but as progress is slow one has to notice the difference from month to month rather than from day to day, and here is where his patience shows. Thank you again for writing as you did. It is always heartening to have such a friendly hand outstretched.

Yours ever sincerely,

Beatrix Farrand