March 11, 1937

Miss Anne Sweeney Dumbarton Oaks Washington, D.C.

Dear Miss Sweeney:

It is always nice to hear from you and you sound to me as though you were getting well started with your catalogue house material. It will be nice to see one of your tentative sheets, especially one showing the little annuals of which we spoke — petunias, marigolds and so on — as I fancy these are going to be most difficult to combine in either "garlands" or "nosegays".

A few days ago I was at Casa Dorinda briefly but it is all so strangely deserted without you that a great measure of the pleasure of going over to Santa Barbara has vanished. Lucking seems well and we all spoke of you with affection and interest and of your own great niceness. I am sorry for the loss you have had in your mother's sister's death as the older generation and family backgrounds give us an enduring sense of solidity which their loss takes away.

You spoke of your letter of being apparently one from a sleep-walker, and I fear that mine may app ear to you a like product as the pase has been heavy and hot for the last week or ten days and I find myself struggling to eatch up with the large pile of letters and papers to be answered.

Yours ever sincerely,

Meatry Farrand