

1537 TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET  
GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON 7, D. C.

November 2, 1943

Dearest Trix:

Did the porter rescue your luggage promptly? I was loathe to leave you short of escorting you to your Pullman seat, and I hope you suffered no inconvenience.

It was a joy to see you - as it always is - and I feel considerable progress was made.

Enclosed is the blueprint of our little garden with a suggestion as to the gazebo.

It seems to me that the southwest corner of the garden where the wall drops on the neighbor's line and the boxwood is not doing so well, might be a most attractive place to put the little arbor, which could have a roof perhaps. Will you let me know what you think of this idea?

Robert agrees with you and me that the southeast corner of the beds has the best proposed design, and as the box bushes are in position, it would make it an easier readjustment than changing the outer edge.

Personally, I feel that if these proposed changes were made, it would give too much open space to be interesting. One could use it for a

pingpong table, but certainly it would not be particularly pretty to look at, so perhaps we will find a half-way measure which would simplify this complicated design and enlarge the open space, but not quite to the extent suggested by the pencil marks on the blueprint.

It is raining today so you got away just in time, and I hope your half day at New Haven is satisfactory and not too melancholy, and that you find Max in high spirits when you reach him this evening.

My next letter will be sent to the Valley Club. Dearest love in which Robert participates heavily.

Your always devoted,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Hilbert", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Mrs. Max Farrand  
The Ritz Carlton  
Boston, Massachusetts



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