

BEATRIX FARRAND
THE VALLEY CLUB OF MONTECITO
P. O. BOX 1140
SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

February 28, 1944

Dear Miss Sweeney:

It is always a grand day when a letter comes in from you as I know that I get the real news of Dumbarton as you and I like to know it and you may be absolutely certain of my discretion as to any books that may be bought for the garden library that do not good through your immediate hands. As far as I can learn from Mr. Thacher and Bryce the main trouble with Mrs. Bliss is the same old complaint of overdoing and under resting, and Mr. Thacher tells me he thinks there is nothing seriously wrong the matter, but that she will not pay attention to repeated attacks of bronchitis, and that she will not give herself half a chance. Perhaps in my case it is the pot calling the kettle black.

A nice letter came from Bryce in Florida where he seemed to be having a lovely time with the two Steinbrakers both sunning and fishing themselves. I quite envy your housekeeping with the two dogs at 3203.

The crabapple book should reach you before long as I think I sent a check for it to Mrs. Stover not long ago, but if it does not appear please poke me again as you ought to have it before they flower.

It is also good news to know that you have added some prints to your group, but you are wise in not adding on the five-dollar ones. As to the three volume Jackquin, that book belongs to a botanic library and is definitely nothing that even the most ardent garden student would need at Dumbarton. It is splendid to hear that you have got through the year with the neuralgid or colds.

Let me know how things go with you and with every friendly message from us both and a special one from Miss Walter, I am

Yours very sincerely,

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

Beatrix Farrand

Mr. Farrand seems to be gaining and weighs more and is stronger than he was when we first reached here, but it is slow work.