

BEATRIX FARRAND
~~1650 ORLANDO ROAD~~ Reef Point
~~SAN MARINO, CALIFORNIA~~ Bar Harbor, Maine,

October 2, 1941

John S. Thacher, Esq.,
Executive Officer
Dumbarton Oaks,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Thacher:

You have been purposely neglected for the last weeks as I knew what a torment of hurry you must have had to endure. Now, however, I must bother you as to whatever news you can give me regarding my own particular side of your kingdom.

Can you tell me whether anything has been done with regard to making any preparations for classes for Miss Sweeney, or how this matter stands; also whether you have been able to make out some sort of working arrangement for her in the way of office quarters? Not unnaturally I am a little concerned about the Sweeney situation as unless you can find a niche for her and convenient working space she may feel that there is no real place for her, and if she becomes discouraged and leaves us we should of course lose Mrs. Bliss's \$1000.00 support toward her salary. Doubtless you have already arranged these different matters and have been too busy to tell me about them, but if not, could you manage to manufacture non-existent time in order to have a leisurely interview with Miss Sweeney and see what actually is physically needed.

You and I both know that busy people like ourselves are accustomed to dealing with matters rapidly and dismissing them, but as you also know the non-professional point of view has to be met, so that perhaps you will need to take more time with Miss Sweeney than you would in similar circumstances with me!

You will I know like to hear that a telegram from Mrs. Bliss said the patient was progressing and I believe he has sat up for ten minutes without evil effect. What a relief it must be to Mrs. Bliss, as it is to all of us.

Please don't write me down a pestilent friend, I am merely a little anxious as to the well-being of my particular bailiwick.

Yours very sincerely,

Beatrix Farrand