

April 28, 1938.

Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss,  
Dumbarton Oaks,  
Georgetown,  
Washington, D. C.

Dearest Mildred:

You and the pearl party have been so constantly in mind that it seems hard to realize that I wasn't actually there with you. Naturally I have wondered whether the weather treated you well and whether your beloved garden, as well as the house, did us credit. Needless to say everything went smoothly, but also equally needless to say it was an effort on your part to keep the wheels running as smoothly as they always do.

No answer is even hinted at for this letter as I know what pressure there is, but you were so insistent that I let you know about the Hale funeral flowers that the amount of \$10.30 is transferred to you, also I have not forgotten that a copy of "Lantern Slides" is going to the Dumbarton Oaks library as soon as I get a shipment here.

You will not be surprised to know that as a result of the three weeks' absolutely ceaseless work I have had to take a slackening down but have heeded the warning in time to prevent a real backslide. The days at Dumbarton loom ahead of me with pleasure and I think I shall be able to make the party on Sunday the 8th without undue fatigue but I frankly dread the speech-making that has to be done on the 9th in Philadelphia, and while I do not expect to have to give up the party with you on the 8th it may have to be done if my elderly carcass has to be spared a few extra hours railroading.

The work of Princeton and Yale was heavy as our little group seemed so efficient that they pile more and more stuff on us each time, and the President's garden at Princeton is to have a total re-planting, and another botanic garden at Yale was tossed gaily into our lap. It is all very flattering and worth-while but it takes a good deal of juice.



Mrs.R.W.B. 4/28/58 -2

Tell Miss Kingsford to tell me how the new sculpture wing goes on as I am panting with eagerness to see what its new elevation will be like. What fun it was those days at Dumbarton and what fun it is going to be again when we are there together.

Yours with true affection,