

August 27, 1938

Mildred dearest:

At last it is possible to at least approximate the autumn plans and the return of Maxtrix to work. Max has been able to give Reef Point and me a heavenly month here before he starts back to California on the first of September with his return uncertain. It is doubtful whether he can come here again this year but he will probably have to come east sometime later in the autumn after the trustees have met, and this depends on Dr. Millikan's validity. He, by the way, is now home again and so definitely not only convalescent but beginning to take an interest in things, and this is all to the good.

I expect to leave here on the 7th in order to catch the Elmhursts before they sail for home at the end of that week, and I find the autumn first journey a little complicated on account of the effort to fit in the two universities - Princeton and Yale - before the autumn college sessions open. It now looks as though the Dumbarton Oaks days might possibly have to be partly in your absence and as though the Pittsfield festival might see but the vanishing of the tail of me. Your program says you will be home on the 7th of September and that you expect to be at Pittsfield for the three days of the festival - the 21, 22, and 23, of September. As there are at least a couple of days work at Dumbarton which I should do without you (paint samples, catalogue house, and odds and ends) it occurred to me to arrive on the afternoon of Sunday, the 19th, possibly see you on Monday, the 19th, and leave Dumbarton on Thursday, the 22nd, perhaps going to Pittsfield for the final squeak of the fiddles before they disband, and so on back to the colleges and Reef Point. I know I have been dilatory in letting you know the fixed days but you will understand that I have in no way wanted to push Max to make definite dates as I knew he would shorten his time here if he had to make an inescapable date.

When you know what day possibilities are send me a wire as the suggested Dumbarton days will be kept clear until I hear from you. You and I both know what Reef Point and Dumbarton mean to the two of us and so you will know what the month here with Max has been with work and play and the companionship that nothing can move. We are indeed a lucky pair, you and I. My best hug to Robert and fondest love to my garden twin.

Your always devoted,