

December 20th, 1937.

Dearest Mildred:

The letter that accompanies this more formal document is really its heart, and the business end is just to tell you that unless you see an immediate need for me at Dumbarton, I shall probably stay on here and let Max make his very hurried trip to the East without me. Work at Yale can in all likelihood await my coming in March, and a further more or less urgent task has been postponed by the two people concerned; and I am therefore, rightly or wrongly, taking it for granted that Dumbarton and its problems can perhaps await my coming in March, as you and Robert have often said you felt a winter journey for Dumbarton alone would neither be right nor wise from the point of view both of cost and using up energy.

It is a bitter disappointment not to be able to look forward to the hug and the welcome which always awaits me at the threshold of Dumbarton, and to miss seeing you for even a day or two; but fortunately the bond that unites us, while it pulls us together, also makes us strong to wait, and perhaps late December and early January are not ideal moments for outdoor gardening in Washington!

I count on you infallibly to let me know if you feel my coming is really wise for the sake of Dumbarton and I shall be with you and dear Dumbarton as soon as trains can take me after Christmas.

Your more than ever devoted,

BF:KCE  
Enclosure

Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss,  
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