

February 24, 1937

Dearest Collaborator:

A delightful letter has just come from Robert telling us you are off for a two weeks giro in museums and New York. It sounds active and as though you were both well and enjoying life to the full. As you are both exceedingly busy this note of shop talk will be made as brief as possible and will just tell you that again I must beg for Casa Dorinda answers - Tucker Shop, bedroom painting and so on - but will go ahead with the garden work and make mistakes, the responsibility for which I will shoulder!

For the Dumbarton work, the Haveylet has sent a drawing for the table bench at the "Territor" which seems to me very promising. I liked the one with the double leg and think a slate top with its Lion Fables at either end on a Doric or Aquia base would make something for that particular spot which would fit into the general scheme.

Letters from the good Miss Sweeney seem to imply that she has ample material ahead for her catalogue house work. She has been asked to write me when she strikes snags as there are ways in which she can be helped even at this distance.

It looks as though the patient and faithful Dartington must be visited next summer, together with a good "spell" at Edith's; so that with Max pretty well tied up in a heavy summer program here in California the plans seem to form themselves so that the end of June may see me heading England and France-ward for a couple of months. Soon after Easter I expect to leave here and wonder whether you can send me any date impossibilities for the spring so that I may try to avoid tyem in the Dumbarton dates, to which I am looking forward with affectionate impatience. It has been far too long since our autumnal journeys around the garden and rest and variety of work here seem to have filled the mental springs so that I am counting eagerly on the Dumbarton visit.

Have your plans altered materially since you thought Casa Dorinda would claim you for August and September? If it is humanly possible to get out to California before you leave you may be very certain I shall try my "derndest." How about the European plans for next winter? In

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a nut-shall, tell Dorothy (to whom my best and most affectionate messages) to send me a list even though all the days may be wrong as it will give me something to bite on.

Your ever fond

Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss
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