

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Reef Point  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Bar Harbor, Maine.

July 22, 1940.

Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss  
3101 R Street  
Dumbarton Oaks  
Washington, D.C.

Mildred dearest:

It seems a hideously long time and a long nightmare since I heard from you and I can't help but think that you perhaps are waiting for a word from me. The days are not easier as they pass but one has to face them as best one can and at least you and I have the consolation of being busy in work that we think is worth while.

Word comes to me from Mr. Russell that you could not get off to California with Robert but that you are toiling through the hot days in Washington pushing the final work on the Museum as only you can do it. Although you are in mind every day and a great many times each day you have not been bothered with letters because I knew you were swamped with correspondence both local and foreign and work of all sorts, and I also knew that if you thought I could help you you would let me know.

Max is getting on well surgically but it is slow work climbing a long hill and as yet we can make no plans for going west until the wound has healed as it is doing slowly and rightly. We have really had comfort and joy from Reef Point this year as we have been in the garden in the healing air and sunshine and we have so often wished that you could be with us and to have the cool refreshing nights and sea breeze that you know and love.

On no account think of answering this letter unless there is something I can do for you as your days are more than filled. Have you any news of Royall and Elisina? Antigny must be in the occupied zone and so I suppose this means that she will have abandoned it and one wonders whether she will return to her native Italy or come to Bill and his family in this country.

Oh for an hour or two with you here even if we could have nothing more, just to see you and feel you here with us would be a help and a consolation and a joy.

Your ever fond