

March 16, 1939

Dear Kettle:

"Bronchials"

The Pot begs you to take care of your precious self and your "bronchials." As you fuss considerably over me when I even appear to look tired, what do you suppose happens to me when you are a "bedding plant" with a throat!

An answer has just come from Mr. Henry Graves, the eminent head of the Yale Forestry School and former head of the National Forestry Service, speaking of a possible person as a consultant for the Dumbarton Oaks trees. I enclose copies of Mr. Graves's letter to me and Mr. Coffman's letter to Mr. Graves. It would seem quite worth while to see Mr. Thompson during one of our Dumbarton days and if you think well of this perhaps we might call him telephonically when I am next in Washington and make an appointment for later on.

Your ever devoted

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