## BEATRIX FARRAND 1650 ORLANDO ROAD SAN MARINO, CALIFORNIA

March 3,1941

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Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss, Casa Dorinda, Hot Springs Road, Santa Barbara, California.

Dearest Mildred:

That was indeed a rain last Friday. I wondered how you got through the lakes of water through which we splashed on our return from Santa Barbara. Your warning note came before I left for house inspection, so that I knew I should not have the fun of seeing you, and settled down to dull chores without hope of alleviation.

It looks as though the Valley Club were, on the whole, to be the most sensible, and if we decide to go there as now seems likely, we shall owe next winter entirely to your good sense, kindness and foresight.

It appears that Mrs. Hooper called from Santa Barbara directly to Max Friday and told him of Mr. Whittemore's arrival, suggested a journey to the Huntington Library, which of course we seconded with enthusiasm, but when she was told that the Library did not have much in the way of eastern material, she seemed to think Mr. Whittemore would not come to see us. What an exciting day you must have had on Saturday going over all the different politico artistic aspects of Istanbul.

Miss Havey has sent me prints of the Whitehaven Street park entrance of which you spoke a few days ago. Something made me feel that probably you and she had already pretty well determined on what you both thought best for this position, so I am deliberately setting it aside as being your job, not mine.

Miss Havey has also sent me a revision of the support for the stone bench in the Loggia. It seems to me distinctly less bulbous and quite promising. I shall be interested to know what you think, as I have the feeling it could be reduced still more.

A very nice letter from Mr. Sachs welcomes me as one of the official force of Dumbarton and apparently clamors for consultations this Spring. Some of these days before long, if you have a moment and can weed out the different enterprises as to the pew in which they belong, I can take them up with

Harvard if they belong in that particular department.

Let me know when you are likely to come this way, or whether, if I come to Santa Barbara, you would like me to allot at least a short time to you for professional work. The days are getting ridiculously full between now and packing-up time and, as the Spring will soon be advancing in the East, any planting decisions as to which you and I want to lay our heads together, should be attacked before long.

Your always fond,

Bestring

PS. As this is Founders Day at the Huntington Library and Mrs. Farrand is very busy, she has asked me to kindly sign and post her letters.

B. Purcel