

October 30, 1941.

Mrs. Max Farrand,  
Reef Point,  
Bar Harbor, Maine.

Dear Mrs. Farrand,

After this long silence, I shall try to answer your letters of October 2nd and 17th. As I intimated in my telegram, the garden tours have started and apparently very successfully. We have opened the grounds to the public on Wednesday mornings at ten thirty and Saturday afternoons at two thirty. The gates are opened fifteen or twenty minutes before the time of the meeting and are shut fifteen minutes afterwards in order to avoid a stream of stragglers. Also, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, there are groups from the schools. I hope also that we shall soon be able to add some additional groups. Miss Sweeney has moved her headquarters into the former underworld which is very convenient to the corangerie and also solves the lavatory problem. All these items have undoubtedly been covered in Miss Sweeney's letters to you.

I quite understand why it is necessary for you to postpone your lecture at Harvard until the spring and I have written accordingly to the proper people, expressing your regret and explaining the situation, so when spring comes and you go north again, you can let me know and I am sure that a convenient date can be arranged.

I look forward to seeing you here at Dumbarton Oaks in November. I expect to be here all of the time excepting from the 13th to the 16th of November, over Thanksgiving, that is the week-end of the 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 24th, and also the 28th and 29th, when I must be in Boston. As soon as you are able to make your plans, I should appreciate it if you would let me know when we may expect you.

The things on my mind are the inscription on the outer wall of the exhibition room, the inscription on the 32nd Street wall



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and various odds and ends, which Coles is presumably finishing up. Then, there is the question of the one big oak, which I fear must be removed; the planting around my house and also the possibility of making a path from the two ends of the Quarters into the central courtyard without having to go out into the street; and doubtless, many, many more things which I shall think of before you arrive.

I spoke with Mr. Root on the telephone and he said that he had heard nothing from the Blissés and therefore could not proceed until he had some word from them. I suppose that their silence is due to the fact that they ~~want~~ to go over the matter with you before writing to him.

The chrysanthemums are in a blaze of glory and I only wish you were here to see them. Everyone seems well, so that with the good news which continues to come from California, our life is quite serene.

With best greetings to you and Mr. Farrand,

Ever yours sincerely,