

September 13, 1944.

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

Dear Mrs. Farrand:

I returned on Monday from my vacation and found your letter of September 6th, and this morning your letter of the 11th is at hand with copy of letter from Mr. Merrill concerning grasses and mosses. The day I left your letter of August 7th was received and yours of August 15th reached me in New York. As you can imagine, I am engulfed and find it hard to get down to business because uppermost in my mind is the fact that I must find a place to sleep in by Saturday. I have Miss Snow's apartment until then. You can believe all the jokes you hear and read about finding living quarters in this madhouse but it's only when you have to do it yourself that the true picture reveals itself.

I called on Mr. Russell and Miss Draper when I was in New York and they told me you were planning to be in Washington on the 23d and 24th. It goes without saying that I shall be delighted. At the moment the question of Autumn garden tours is in abeyance depending on the closing of the Dumbarton Oaks Conferences. I have sent out notices to the press and various agencies and Information Centres advising them of the postponement.

While in New York I made two visits to the Botanical Garden and gathered a little information on books which I shall inclose in a separate sheet. I also followed up the card man who was said to have bought out the Hale Cushman Flint stock of flower cards but found little more there than the usual stationery store has for sale of Swiss postcards.

I have asked Bryce what was done about postcards for when I left he had submitted prices etc., but he tells me he is waiting for your visit to discuss certain phases of this matter with you.

On my desk when I returned were three books kindly sent through your good offices - viz., How Plants Get Their Names -- Ornamental American Shrubs and My Friend the Rose. I am very glad to add these to my already growing Garden Library. Thank you so much for them.

I did exactly as you advised - forgot all about Dumbarton Oaks, garden tours etc., while on vacation but somehow I couldn't get the Catalogue House and the special garden spots out of my mind and thought of them often. It has rained so hard yesterday and today I haven't been able to get garden-wards but tomorrow I hope to pass muster of Military Police and revel in what has taken place since August 10th.

I have in mind the Greek quotation on the Museum Building and will try to get it for you soon.

With all kind greetings to you and yours at Reef Point,

Yours sincerely

