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CONTENTS: Mary Myart Malott Collection (formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre); 2. Correspondence, 1974

CAMERA OPERATOR Minnie

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Gilbert bond

MARY MYART MALOTT COLLECTION
(formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre)

Filed by the Archives of American Art,
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Mary Myart Malott, Austin, Texas, August 1981.

MARY MYART MALOTT COLLECTION
(formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre)

Contents in order of filming:

1. Biographical information
2. Correspondence, 1954-1981
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6. Articles written for:
Austin American-Statesman,
Art Voices/South, Artweek

Note: Order followed is that established by the lender.

Gilbert bond

2% cotton

2. Correspondence, 1974

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING ROLL

March 18, 1974

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Ducloux
2 Wildwood Point
Austin, Texas

Dear Gene and Walter:

One of the great delights of coming to Austin was the opportunity of seeing you and enjoying your generous hospitality. Barbara and I wish to express our appreciation for the delicious dinner and the honor of attending the dress rehearsal for the opera, and I would particularly like to have the opportunity of reciprocating.

The Keenland Club horse racing at Lexington, Kentucky is a great spring event during the month of April. The club as you know was founded by farm owners who are breeders of race horses. The events are madden races and invariably the winners compete in the Kentucky Derby. If you are interested I would like to have both of you as my guests at Keenland.

The other interesting event is our 500 Mile Race which this year will be run on May 25 at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway. If you can make this event we would expect you to be our guests in our home and trust you could come in for the social occasions the last two days before the race.

Please let me know if there is a possibility of your making one of these events so we can make the arrangements.

With warm regards and all good wishes,

Sincerely,

Samuel B. Harrell

SBE/blw

cc. Mary

SAMUEL R. HARRELL

VALLEY FORGE FARMS

RURAL ROUTE 4

Noblesville, Indiana 46060

March 18, 1974

Dear Mary & Mac:

It is always wonderful to visit you and Barbara and I send our sincere appreciation. Enclosed is a copy of the letter to Gena and Walter. I am quite sincere in wishing to return there hospitably and they would of course be my guests.

Since returning I have been in constant discussion with regard to the settlement with Sam. I am supposed to hear something definite today but this is the way it has been for months and years. It has been agreed that he will inform you, as a stockholder, of the details.

Yes, I am serious about going to Russia and I will start immediately trying to arrange proper connections over there. I would think two weeks would be short for Russia and Europe. I am free to leave the first or second week of August. Let's keep each other posted on plans and arrangements.

Give my best to the girls and tell Carolyn I enjoyed seeing her new horse and hope she has good luck with him. Barbara and I are looking forward to having the girls visit in June.

Love to all,

Dad

Dad

SRH/lm
Encl.

SAMUEL R. HARRELL
VALLEY FORGE FARMS
RURAL ROUTE 4

Noblesville, Indiana 46060

March 29, 1974

Mrs. Francis McIntyre
1410 Gaston Ave.
Austin, Texas 78703

Dear Mary:

Enclosed please find two checks to Sylvia and Carolyn which will defray their round trip fare to Indianapolis in May including Marzipan's fare which is \$22.00 each way!!

When they come I will give each another check for expenses and, of course, they will be our guests all of their stay.

As to Russia, tentatively I am discussing leaving here the first week of August but I will know more within the next few days as Professor Vladlen A. Martynov, Deputy Director of the Institute of World Economy and International Relations, of U.S.S.R., Moscow, will be our guest at Cincinnati and Indianapolis, Monday Tuesday and Wednesday this coming week. I will ask his services in arranging special entrees to Secretary of Agriculture and other officials and I will ask also if there is something special he could arrange for you and Mac. It seems to Barbara and me that we will have sufficient funds (if Sam pays me) for me to invite you and Mac to be my guests so far as the roundtrip fares are concerned. I do have to wait and see as we are already spending income we don't have but which we believe will eventually mature.

I do not want to go into Russia simply on an arranged tour excursion. I think we can always tie in with one of the many that are going on. If we can arrange conferences with executive and instutional heads it will be much more interesting to us.

Incidentally, Roy Pratt, President of Early & Daniels is going into Russia also but I am not sure he is going at the same time. Barbara is "afraid" to go into

Russia but has high hopes of convorting around Greece while we are there. I think we will be in Europe around three weeks including the civilized change in Vienna and elsewhere.

We are fine but quite busy standing by and participating in legal conferences to get action on the sale of my stock to Harrell & Co. (I used to wrap such deals up in two days to two weeks and I am a bit impatient with nonaction).

The Spring is beautiful up here. Let me know Mac's plans. He can make our place headquarters when he comes up.

Love to all,

Dad

SRH:lm

SAMUEL R. HARRELL
VALLEY FORGE FARMS
RURAL ROUTE 4

Noblesville, Indiana 46060

May 10, 1974

Mrs. Francis McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas

Dear Mary:

Enclosed herewith please find a check for \$25,000 as a gift to a very wonderful and loving daughter. Please use it for something you would enjoy.

I am very sorry I will not be here on the 19th as it is my 55th class reunion at Pennsylvania and I am making a speech as I was president of the class.

We had an official visitor here who is connected with a research institute on the agri program in Russia and he said most officials are on vacation in August and it would be necessary to go later in the year to visit grain officials. It seems to me that you and Mac should go when convenient for you in August and perhaps I will go in the latter part of September, or not at all. You can let me know the cost of the trip and I will send you a check.

We look forward to you and the girls visiting us.

Love,

Dad

Dad

SRH/blm
Enclosure: Check \$25,000

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

1974?

Tuesday, July 30

Dearest Dad,

I have been seriously thinking over your plan to keep all the farms in tact through a trust for 10 years after your death, and I am very concerned that they will be most difficult for us to manage (or supervise the management of) from Austin, and Atlanta. Also, have you thought that after ten years Evans and I will be in our sixties or seventies????? I wish I could persuade you to leave the determination of their future to our discretion.

Sylvia apparently is interested in coming up there for the summer of work on the farms. Certainly, if she or Carolyn were interested in farming in the future, I could arrange with Evans to provide a good acreage etc. through my heretage for this purpose.

Please give these matters your serious attention. After all, we may be nearly as old as you or mother when these farms do come to us finally. And the years when we need what benefit they could provide for us may well be over.

I hope you will show this to Barbara Mills, as I would be interested in her attitude on it.

Harwood Travel is sending you some visa forms, and is most anxious to get your passport as soon as possible. We are all excited over the pending Russian trip, and looking forward to being with you all during that time.

Much love,

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Nov. 11, 1974

Dearest Dad,

Enclosed is the only item we have received about the merger. I will send you anything we get. In thinking it over, I don't want to write Sam about selling stock as it would be like waving a red flag in front of a bull. Evans says if it were possible to prove you have purchased the stock for Barbara, it would blow your tax status.

Mother is not coming down for Thanksgiving. We would love to have you come.

Mother says you are working on a trust with no family members on it. If you don't want me, how about putting Sylvia on it, with me as guardian until she reaches ~~majority~~ 21? I don't think it is very smart not having someone from the family on it. What is going into the trust?

We finally have a good day after much rain. There is a big symposium going on here that you would enjoy on the energy & world food situation at the L.B. J. Library.

Much love,

1974 I painted a large portrait of the science teacher
at Concordia Lutheran College, Phil Shelp, in return for
his construction of a stone patio and walk at 1120 W. 11.

THE GREENING OF AMERICA

Shelp wrote this ↓ by ~~Mary McIntyre~~ Phil Shelp

This painting represents an abstraction of the concepts presented in Charles Reiche's popular book The Greening of America as it relates to the origin, life and perhaps future of Phil Shelp. Charles Reich categorizes the ever changing social strata of the American people into three levels of conscience.

CONSCIOUSNESS I

beginning approximately 1850 when America was a vast seemingly unlimited expanse of undeveloped resources which beckoned to those brave enough to leave what they had experienced in Europe and/or colonial America. The expansionary structure of the American economy and the concept of free enterprise encouraged awareness and an emphasis on individualism. R.W.B. Lewis tells us that America was a world of small towns and simple virtues and that the hero of this new land was not worldly, cunning, overly learned, or intellectual. His triumph would be due to the ordinary virtues- plainness, character, honesty and hard work. The other side of the American character of this era (the harsh side) was one of self-interest, competitiveness, and suspicion of others.

CONSCIOUSNESS II

developed from the government and social reforms intended to cure the ills of big business. This "idealism" developed about 1940 with the New Deal Program. The movement resulted in greater control and domination by industrialism. The movement placed emphasis on the establishment by regulatory agencies, balance of power, security, welfare and radical programs. The New Deal valued rational use of natural resources, reason, maximum use of science and technology, equal opportunity and strong affirmative business.

The overall effect was the making of the average American a "subject of the plans" rather than a participant in his own destiny. The lasting product of the New Deal era was not its humanism or idealism, but a new nonconsciousness that believed primarily in domination and the necessity of living under domination. The power it created was amalgamated

with the private power already in existence forming the American Corporate State.

The Corporate State values technology, organization, efficiency, growth and progress. The C.S. is saying buy, consume, enjoy, grow, advance. It is also saying don't spend on schools, hospitals or the poor.

CONSCIOUSNESS III

developed primarily because the same advertizing which encourages buy also makes people unhappy with their work. Advertizing encourages use of leisure time, etc. and instills dissatisfaction. The transition to Cons. III was speeded by the hypocrisy of the V.N. war. Cons. III is caused by the "promise" made possible by technology and at the same time by the threats of over-population, depletion of natural resources, and nuclear war, to that promise. III sees the rigid mindlessness which controls people who are elements of the state and seeks liberation. The individual becomes free to build his own philosophy, values, life-style and culture. III declares that the individual self is the only true reality. It is not an egocentric form of self, but one based on wholeness, honesty, and genuineness in all things. Instead of insisting that everyone be measured by given standards, the new generation values what is unique and different in each self. III rejects the whole concept of excellence and comparative merit that is so central to II. III refuses to evaluate people by general standards, it refuses to classify people, or analyze them. III requires a change in goals with emphasis on imagination, senses, community and self. This change in goals, accompanied by a mental liberation, means a change from exclusively material goals to non-material as well.



VALLEY FORGE FARMS

STONEY CREEK ROAD - R. R. 4
NOBLESVILLE, INDIANA 46060

January 9, 1974

Dear Mary:

Thank you for the beautiful fruit basket. We have eaten every bit and did not have a single piece of fruit that was bad. The basket will make a nice picnic basket and as of right now we are using it for our snack storage. We had a very nice Christmas and hope you enjoyed yours in Paris. I know Barbara must have been very happy to see you and Sylvia.

We were sorry the girls couldn't come up because we have had snow continually since about 2 weeks before Christmas and the children have been doing a lot of sledding. In fact that's what they have been doing today as school was not held because of the icy roads and the hill was really slick.

The house on your farm has been sided and I hope it meets with your approval. The color is a little darker than the sample but it does look very nice. Just for your records the cost was \$3,057. Also we have paid the insurance in the amount of \$14.00 to Bloor Redding.

Enclosed is the farm rent check for Jan., Feb., and March.

Sincerely,

Barbara

Barbara Mills

blm/encl: check 177⁰⁰ 375⁰⁰



174

Thursday, Dec. 6

Dear Mary,

I was so delighted to
to read the announcement of
your one-man show. There is
just now no way we can get
there for the opening: not only
the gas situation but a school
concert that day. Disappointing,
because it would be fun to come
down for it and see you. How
long is the Show-a for? During
the inter-term we might all
buzz down to Austin, it would

be a nice break, and I don't suppose we'll be going much further afield with the situation being what it is. Rick was in New Orleans last week & had had to drive back on Sunday - he made it, topping off the tank at every chance in Louisiana, but between Shreveport & Dallas every station was closed. Quel Mess!

I have been on the point of phoning you several times this year because there have been times of utter desperation and knowing all the many crises you have been through I have thought you were the one person I could let off a little steam to. In spite of the S.R.U. teaching & other research going very well Rick has been increasing nervous, depressed & what not. Actually this has been going on since his father died when we were still in Arabia. All sorts of black



ghosts out of the past were released. After last Xmas

I persuaded him to talk to the University psychiatrist (really terrific woman whom we already knew socially)

he continued to see ^{her} and was much better but still the home situation has not been great. I sent Jessica & her 16 year old problems which I think are perfectly normal (irritating yes) were aggravating the situation.

I couldn't stand the thought of being up at Tass in close quarters with the 2 of them! But Tass was good & kick much improved at the end.

Back in Dallas he sank back again, upset by the fact he could no longer see Anne Rice (some Texas Medical Assoc. technicality: faculty can't use the student medical facilities it is a damn nuisance) Started drinking again & worrying. Anne found another doctor whom he is now seeing & likes &

and I believe progress is being made -
- I try to believe it any way - With
my own experience behind me I feel
for anyone going thru this & there is so
little I can do. Add to this -
& because of it I'm sure - his ulcer
~~got~~ came to life again. I was
away in Sept. helping my Brother
move into an apt. (his wife died
in July and that has been another
grim ordeal, I've been back ~~for~~ forth
to Canada) Came back to find
Rick dragging around & looking
yellow. He hadn't called a doctor.
Two days later he was in hospital
blood count 4.5 - bleeding ulcer.
They pumped 8 pints of blood into
him at Gaston and he recovered
very quickly - of course is still
on the old Mayo diet & no coffee,
liquor etc. It was after this (Sept)
that he started seeing the new
psychiatrist. It is all very difficult
and clouds one's view of so many
things. We have had so much



happiness, I just have
to keep faith that he will
be all right. He says he
feels he is getting some-
where, and the most
important thing is, I think, that he
did go himself to get help. This
is the hardest step, and for anyone
as reserved as Rick even harder.

Now I have written a lot,
and I shouldn't have in a
"Christmas" ^{letter} but to you I
felt I could, there is no one close
here.

Kids are well. Jessica already
looks at college catalogues. Since she
is interested in drama S.O.U. would
nally be best but it has no
appeal to her. Chris has grown
till he towers over us, in fact has

grown too much so that he has
"osteochondritis of the epiphysis of
each heel bone" get Mac to
explain that! It means he is not
allowed to run or jump - no football
soccer or basketball this year. You
can imagine ~~how~~ how well this goes
with a 13 year-old boy! But he
was in terrible pain after the first
week of football practice, now wears
special shoes & is much better.

The house is fine - we redid the
kitchen in the spring and it turned
out well. Now we've been fixing the
roof for leaks - that's a dull thing to
spend on.

I won't ramble on any more but
it has done me good. What are
your Xmas vacation plans? If I,
or we, do get the chance to go to
Austin I'll phone before.

Love, Charlie

1974?

Tuesday Feb 6th

Dear Mary,

No excuse for not thanking
you sooner for your birthday
kindness... Loved the care package
and recipes and "W". But
mostly, your kindness.

With John gone ALL of the
time - even weekends, and
Peggy dashing in and out and off,
and Clare leading her own
solitary life - I get lonely.
And appreciate people like you
love
Hazel

MRS. JOHN C. FOSHEE
2402 PEMBERTON PLACE, AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Mary McIntyre

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 3, 1974

Dear Mary, Mac, Sylvia, & Carolyn,

We thank you very much for the charming Christmas gifts of the attractive covered-dish for meringue and the marvelous automatic folding umbrella, both of which Harold and I shall enjoy using.

In fact he is at this moment practicing opening and closing the umbrella for the fun of it, and we also very much enjoy having soft meringue left presentable on the table.

We are eagerly awaiting news of your Christmases.

As for events here, twelve inches of snow fell on December 20, disrupting traffic and causing numerous car collisions on the Kessler hill and elsewhere. On Dec. 24th I drove to the farm with gifts and had lunch with Dad, Barbara and Don Mills and little Phil. Upon leaving, my car skidded against a car belonging to Don's brother, that was parked on the steep north

section of the turn-around, causing me to have to
accelerate in fresh snow in order to pass him.
His car was scarcely hurt at all, with only a
minute mark near the head light, but my right
rear door wash bashed and could not be opened.
Since it is the only car we have with snow tires
it has continued to be used daily in spite of its
appearance. Ten more inches of snow fell on
the 30th, a glorious sight still, as the temperature
has continued between 20° and sub-zero.

We enjoyed Christmas Eve dinner next
door with the family, the Jack Youngs, and
Alice and Don Randall. On Christmas
Day Harold and I had dinner with his
two Indian girls families at his daughter's
and son-in-law's home, Mary & Stephen DeVos.

On Thursday Dec. 27, Evans, Mag, and
Mary flew here from Maine for Cindy Rip's
wedding and stayed at our house until Saturday
night. On Thursday we had a special
group of their friends at our house for cocktails
followed by dinner at Woodstock: Hodgie & Harry,
Bethelge & Dan, Jane & Eldon Rip, Alice & Sam

Buschman, Arley & Ralph Scheidenhelm, Lois & Larry Earle, Mary Ann Scheidenhelm Mayhew, and Macy, making 12 adults - at one long table in the east dining room. At a table for four in the same room I had seated: May Harold, Cameron Mosley, and Susie Buschman and her brother, Mike, - all college students.

On Saturday afternoon the California Ochsen family arrived. Hal Jr. and Monty and their little girls age 12 and 2 and a baby sister. Hal and Monty and Melissa, Evans, May, and Mary had dinner in the dining room with Harold and me and all had a good time. Immediately afterwards, Ev, May, Mary, and I left for the Alty wedding. - a large affair in the Secondnd Presbyterian Church, very beautiful, with a wedding party of 20. There were 2 bridesmaids and a flower girl and an equal number of men. From the church we went to Woodstock for the reception. Eleanor & Erwin brought me home, and Evans, May, & Mary stayed on and then drove to the airport to stay at the Holiday Inn until their 8:30 departure Sunday morning.

On Sunday evening we had a cocktail
buffet at the house for H & Marty, which
included - list of their London photos prints
plus Sam & Sally, Susan Gray, and
the Randalls, and of course the Ted Schenker
and the DeVos, but 24 in all.

Dad had a date with Florence Latham
for the Director Club and joined our old
New Year's Eve group at Woodstock for the
annual dinner-dance celebration. He
is going east again soon for another meeting
of the Board of Combs College and I presume
to see his new friend, the woman president
of Combs, and Josephine and Marcella.

Today I selected a new car, a
silver-gray Mustang Ghia with dark red
interior, that is said to give 21 to 24
miles per gallon. It is smart-looking
and will be a welcome change from the old
Olds.

I received a Christmas card & message
from a girlhood friend of mine who is
living in Paris and will send her Barbara's
address when & if I ever receive it.
Happy new year to all and much love from
Mother.

Mrs. Harold Conrad Ochsner
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 12, 1974

Dearest Mary,

Thank you very much for sending the photographs of your exhibit. I see that it was an excellent show with an interesting variety and quite a large number of paintings. They are well hung and with good lighting, and it seems to me the colors show up well in the photographs.

I plan to take them next door to show Sam and Sally after church and before mailing them to you. I like your father's portrait very much, and the picture of Barbara and Sylvia on the upper porch, and the flood paintings in blue, pink, and lavender tones, two of which appear in three of the photographs. In fact

I think the entire collection made up an excellent show.

Did I tell you that the right rear end of my Oldsmobile got damaged at the farm when I went there December 29th taking Christmas Presents? I have collected the insurance and traded in the car for a new Mustang Glic in silver gray with dark red interior, snappy looking - ^{it} looks wonderfully even in the heavy snow we've had.

We went in to the Museum Thursday evening, stopping for Mary Mack, for a lecture by Paul Spheris on the Chinese art collection. Last evening we went with the Jacques to the Civic Theater play.

I just now telephoned Sam Jr. The meeting of the committee are all to be on one day, Wednesday, January 23, in Cincinnati. The only one I attend is J.S. at 3 P.M. Sam says Mike McGrath will be extremely busy both the day and the evening before, so it wouldn't be a very good time to get photos.

and besides you have all spring and summer to do it in.
Sara Lee said these only directors are expected
at the meetings. I used to attend them all
but am not welcome now at my best G.S.

When Barbara Mills returns to town
on Monday, I'll ask her for your rent check.

Holly is having a skunkier party tonight
- tomorrow is her 14th birthday.

Kevin was here this afternoon with his
Honda, which he is allowed to ride only in
Sunset Lane and our yards, but the yards
have snow a foot deep with a hard crust.

There has been more snow this year
than I can ever remember, 12" on the
first fall, 10" in - subsequent, and
lesser depths in between.

Thank you for giving me Barbara's
address. I'll send her to my friend
Clara.

With much love,
Mother

We're enjoying the oranges and the mango-
fruit dish and I carry the umbrella when it
looks like snow. There you go again!

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Jan. 24, 1974

Dearest Mary,

If you & Mac have any suggestions as to places to go to, things to see, or persons to meet on St. Thomas, please let me know pronto. Hal & I are going to fly there Feb 7; and have a reservation at the Pineapple Beach Club until the 15th. We're fed up with cold, snow, rain, and slush. We might fly to another island from St. Thomas but have no other reservations.

Sorry Sam discouraged your coming to Cincinnati yesterday. The G.P. meeting went well. E.D. & T.W. are doing splendidly. I had lunch with the combined boards, the only woman

with seventeen men, all of whom I have known
for many years. Even the new younger
men whom Sam has put on the boards ^{recently},
I knew as boys.

Must look to give this to Hal
to take to P.O.

Deepest love

Mother

... SYMBOL OF HOSPITALITY

Pineapple

BEACH RESORT

P. O. BOX 2516 • TELEPHONE (809) 775-1510

February 11, 1974

ST. THOMAS, VIRGIN ISLANDS, 00801

Dear Mary, Mac, Sylvia and Carolyn, - and Barbara,

We are having a wonderful time in St. Thomas and have thought frequently of all of you, including Barbara - your friends here have made our visit extremely interesting, thanks to you!

Last Friday, the day after our flight down via Miami and our arrival here, Rosemary Galiber picked us up at 8:30 A.M. and took us with a group of about 20 high school students on a field trip. We went by motor boat to St. James Island, set in a semi-circle on the beach while a teacher of your history gave a most interesting account of the Virgin Islands from their first emergence from the sea due to volcanic action, the emergence of plant life, insects, lizards, rodents, and more recently the arrival of man. He talked about the various indentations that have dominated the islands and what they did in the way of destruction and development.

After this, we hiked across the island with part of the group, while the others put on underwater gear and studied marine biology under a young woman teacher. When a sudden rain poured down, Harold and I enjoyed temporary refuge in the hut of a hermit sociologist, a tall handsome man of probably Danish origin.

The next evening Vladimir Barac joined us for a drink in our room with a little porch right on the edge of the beach and took us in his car to have dinner as our guest at a charming Danish restaurant with excellent

I would send them Barbara's name & address, which I gave him. I would inform me in case to you all please. Dorothy, mother.

pool. Later he took us to his home on the tip top of the island for coffee with ice cream and liquor (I had mine without the coffee). He is an extremely charming and interesting person and we enjoyed him greatly.

On Sunday Rosemary again took us on an excursion with about thirty other people in a boat to St. John where we toured the National Park by bus and spent the afternoon at the ruins of Annaberg sugar mill and windmill etc. A demonstration was given of baking bread, cake, and pudding in the ancient oven. Crowds of people came with picnic lunches and a West Indian band played. It was quite a celebration. Rosemary was in charge of the whole affair and of course managed it ably and graciously. She and Randa are going to be our guests for dinner tomorrow evening after first taking us to their home for a drink.

Today we went on a two-hour bus tour of St. Thomas and then taxied from the town to the home of the Albot Browns in an exclusive area on the high hill above the airport from which they can on a clear day or night see San Juan. Al Brom is - brother of my long-time friend Mary Fada Brom Pary, whose son is R. J. Pary, a classmate of Evans' whom you will remember, May. I had seen Mary Fada last Monday at - D. C. P. Churchman and she had suggested we call on her brother and his wife and had given me their telephone number. They have a charming home, swimming pool, and an exotic garden and yard with many kinds of flowering plants and such trees - mahogany, green tulip, Brazilian rose, flamboyant, guava, and all kinds of others.

I suggest you show this letter with Barbara and tell her that Vladimir Boreac has a second nephew (son of - first cousin) living in Paris with his wife and - small child. They are Mr. et Mme Borisov Kozajzl, 22 Rue de St. Louis, Sale de St. Louis, Paris 4, France. Vladimir's sister

Wednesday, February 20, 1974

Dear Mary, Mac and family,

Isn't this a neat typewriter! When your father took possession of both of the I.B.M.'s that were here I insisted that your mother should have one at least equally good and for at least nine months it was in her office, unused. Guess she was afraid of it (Selectric, with built-in correcting feature as well as this script, which I'd thought she would enjoy having for personal correspondence. Frankly, I was afraid of it, too, but finally decided that there was no sense in its going completely unused; though I'm not really good at it, I find it great fun.

That isn't really why I started this letter, though; the prime purpose was to tell you how tremendous; you increased our enjoyment of the trip to St. Thomas. Believe I told you before that I had written to Vladimir and to Rosemary and Rudy. Upon our arrival at Pineapple we phoned Rosemary, who said that she had a trip all lined up for us the next morning, Friday. She was taking her high school class to Greater St. Martin to study its origin and its flora and fauna. She picked us up at 8:30, took us down to the motorcraft and away we went across a few miles of the beautiful Caribbean. Arriving at the destination we rolled up rollables, took off shoes and socks and transferred to a smaller landing craft. Landed without mishap and found the Director of Resources or some such title, a white U.S. official. He gave us all an excellent lecture on the origin of the islands and of their vegetation and wildlife. After that some of the group went snorkelling with 3 instructors and saw 20-30 varieties of fish; the rest of us climbed to the other side of the island to compare the various features of windward vs. leeward sides. Met the only hermit sociologist in the world there, a very fine chap, PhD in his field, who had inherited the island and now lives there with another male friend while his wife is said to be in Miami on a visit. He has a fun self-made abode that could scarcely be called a house. We had lunch, discussed various types of vegetation and discussed the events of the day until about 3:30, when our boat returned for the pick-up. By that time great storm clouds had appeared; we went out to the main boat with the first load on the landing craft; the large outboard motor could not be started and it poured down rain while the hapless two crewmen rowed us out to the main boat. We were all thoroughly drenched, but it was great fun.

On Saturday Mary and I went to town on a shopping expedition; we had said that we'd bring the lunch on our Sunday trip, so we picked up bread, margarine, cheese, ham, marmalade, apples, bananas etc. Forgot about the margarine, but on our return to the room from a swim found that it had ended up at the bottom of the sack; despite the mess I managed to salvage enough to butter a loaf and a half of bread. After we'd lugged all our lunch on Sunday we really didn't make much use of it. To get to the Sunday trip, which I believe you had duplicated in the past: again Rosemary picked us up and again we boarded a fairly large boat perhaps 50' long, but this time in the company of adults, mostly white. The trip to St. Johns was great and this time we landed at a dock. Boarded a bus and studied the ecology of the island a bit on our way to the Annaberg plantation, or rather its ruins, where we spent the rest of the day until about five. The black members of the group prepared breadstuffs in the island manner and others had brought some from their homes to have it baked in the huge primitive oven, which proved very efficient. Had a very good time as did everyone else. Met some folks in the ESP group from Water Isle.

Forgot to tell you about Saturday night, when Vladimir came to the room for a daiquiri I'd concocted, as well as minor hors d'oeuvres. Went then to the Harbor View restaurant for a tremendous view, a pinacolada (great) and a very good dinner complete with a bottle of Chablis, since I thought we should be gracious to our guide of the evening.

Upon arrival at Miami we found that ours was the only flight on the board which did not have "On Time" after it. Instead, we left at 8:35 instead of 5:35 and neither of us was happy. When the cab brought us up to the front door here the cabbie was startled to be followed by our excellent security people; he got out of his seat to be confronted by 2 well armed deputy sherrifs, unnerving to him but reassuring to us. Found that someone en route had managed to filch one of the bottles of J&B leaving me with only four of the original five, but not such a great loss since we'e paid only \$2.75 a fifth. The five bottles of Beebeaters (\$2.25 each) were intact. It was good to be home.

Meantime, the two Sams have finally come to a financial agreement, achieved Monday--what a relief! I prefer not to know the details of the transaction, but since both sides seem much pleased it must be fair to each. But think of the legal expense they've incurred. Thank you for your cordial reception of my last letter--for a long time I was afraid to write since I felt that anything I said might be used against me--now I doubtless yammer too much. Again my personal sincere thanks for everything you did for us on this trip as well as on our visit to Austin. Now I'll let your mother take over.

Dear Family,

Our stay on St. Thomas was truly marvelous, thanks to your interesting friends and the good times we had with them. Harold has described it all so well that I shall touch on other things-- Upon our return I learned from SMH that he and his father were approaching an agreement and that a meeting with lawyers was scheduled for Monday morning. Finally, and I say least they have signed the papers and I presume you will be sent a copy. Dad can now pay a sizable portion of his debts and continue to have a good income, and I guess you will inherit right well when the time comes.

I have a letter from my godhood friend, Clara Lieber Nethachenberg, who enjoyed a visit with Barbara, taking her out to lunch, and Mrs B will feel free to call upon her if there is anything she can do for Barbara with much love. Mother. (over)

P.S. I am so glad, Mary, that you sent slides and lots to Irving.
Congratulations again on winning the \$300 prize! I am very proud of you!

I wonder whether it is wise to continue owning silver property that requires
a good deal to be spent on it. Might it not be better to sell it and
find somewhere else to store your paintings? What have you done about
your bomb shelter? Could it be kept dry with dehumidifiers? Again, love

Please excuse the errors, which I thought had been corrected as I went along, but some of which were missed.

From Harbor View we went to Vladimir's very fine home, where we had coffee with ice cream and an island liqueur served in huge and most attractive Finnish mugs. After long discussion of the pros and cons of life we went to another place for a drink; a combo there permitted Mary and Vladimir to have a dance or two; I thought he deserved to have this as a sole privilege since he is rather lonely. Then he took us home when the combo broke up. He really is a most exceptionally fine person whom we thoroughly enjoyed; we are most grateful to you both for letting us have the privilege of being with him.

Monday we took a tour which was part of our purchase from Connie Earl, here and that was interesting. It was discouraging to see the Virgin Isles (now the Hilton) almost empty. Except for Pineapple, which was teeming with people, business is bad. (But so is my IBM and Lilly stock) Tuesday we looked up a brother of Mrs. Addison Parry, here, and found him and his wife delightful. They bought a large establishment 8 years ago, and their two acres must have every type of flower, bush or tree that grows on the island. He's quite tired, for it's hard to get garden help and it wouldn't take much to get them to sell the place. Even more than we they have a constant succession of mechanical breakdowns. Met the wife, June on the street on a subsequent day; she yelled "Harold" from across the street, which rather startled me; when she crossed over she asked whether I had any idea what Al was doing that day--when she left he was on the kitchen floor with all the parts of the dishwasher spread out, trying to figure out what was wrong. Here we have enough troubles and I have no yen to own property in a place such as that, however idyllic it is.

Wednesday we were supposed to go the Galibers for dinner, but somehow Rudy forgot to pick us up at 5:30 as planned. Finally, at about 7:30 they showed and we insisted that they be our guests, at Mafolie and we had a most enjoyable evening. Deserved it, though, for that morning I'd phoned the hotel at Water Isle to find out if we could get lunch there and hire a car to drive around the island (didn't really feel that we knew anyone there well enough to impose on them.) The short boat ride was fun and the drive up to the really very nice hotel was enjoyable, but we found that we were just in time to get a couple of bottles of beer and some packaged cracker sandwiches before the canteen closed--no lunch was available, and neither was a car. In desperation I phoned the sister of one of our friends here, who shall remain anonymous, to ask whether they might perhaps be willing to pick us up and show us around a bit. This was met with a burst of profanity such as one rarely hears from the lips of a woman; we might be the nicest people in the world but she'd be g-- d---- if she would do anything for that s.b. brother of hers. So we took the next boat back to the mainland, totally unrewarded. The hotel had only 25 guests, served only breakfast and dinner and the boat schedule had been much curtailed, so it will undoubtedly fold very soon. Messed that one! We did have lunch at L'Escargot--very good.

The real highlight of our vacation was our dinner at the Galibers on Thursday night. This time Rudy was only an hour late and we got up to their home in time to see the last of the sunset. Isn't that a truly magnificent location?! I didn't even take a drink, but just sat on the veranda and drank in as much of the beauty as I could. The cruise ship steaming out of the harbor and then to the far distance, the lights twinkling on after sunset, the lights of St. Croix and even of the outer islands of Puerto Rico, all too beautiful for words. There were even some naval maneuvers, aerial, with flares dropped from planes. Dinner was great--Vladimir was there, too--and altogether it was stupendous. It is impossible to find words to tell you how very much we appreciate your kindness in lining us up for such a terrific time!!

The trip home was a bore, of course. Landed at St. Croix, scheduled, but the Captain said he couldn't get one of the 3 engines started; then that he couldn't figure out how to get the nacelle off, since screw drivers wouldn't work. After another half hour during which he was fortunately silent, we were on our way, with never an explanation of what had happened.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

March 21, 1974

Dearest Mary,

This coming summer I am to have the use of the Rowing Brook cottage for the month of August and I am extending an invitation to all or any members of the McIntyre family to come for a visit. It has been years since any of you were there, and I would like for your girls to renew their links and their memories of this family summer homestead of which they are the fifth generation. The friends who remember there are for the most part friends of my girlhood days, — they have visits from their children and grandchildren. I would enjoy having members of my family come and will be glad to help with travel expenses. It seems to me that the last time you were in Michigan was when we bicycled around Macinac Island, with Carolyn riding in a tandem with her father as she was too young to ride alone.

I understand that Sylvia and Carolyn are planning to come to visit at the farm in June and

help with the spotting of the cars. That's fine and will be
fun and good experience for them. Can you tell me
the approximate time they are planning to be there? I
expect to attend my 50th reunion at Northampton from
May 30 to June 2 and may possibly have a
brief visit here beforehand from two of my classmates.
Then on June 21 Harold and I are to leave for
Scandinavia and be gone until July 18.

If it should not work out for McIntyre to come
to Peasing Brook this summer, let's plan for 1975.
I could ask to use the cottage in either July or August.
Would you have a preference?

I realize that Mack plans to come to Jordan in
May 15th, his birthday, to attend his class reunion. The
Contemporary Auto Show will open with a preview for Sustaining
Members on Tues. May 21 in the evening. If some of
your paintings are accepted, I would want very much
to have you and Mac ~~if possible~~ here for the event
and would want to give a dinner party ^{at} ~~beforehand~~ ⁱⁿ
your home, inviting the Wainwrights, Matthews, Eitelzogs,
Jo Jamon etc. Harrison Eitelzog is the new Chairman
of the Board of the Museum, since the sudden death in
a car accident of Henry DeBeest, a few months ago.
Our Museum (I.M.A.) has for outdistanced every other art
museum in the nation in percentage of members to population
and in percentage of attendance to population. The recent

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Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

exhibit, "Indian Art of the Americas," has drawn large crowds, including 17,000 school children from all over the state.

I understand that 200 artists have submitted applications for the showing of their paintings in the Contemporary Arts show and that the works of 100 will be shown.

I may have told you that I mailed my check to Pay for "The Collect." He said he would deposit it in the Western National Bank and, in event he does not meet with success in our joint project, return the funds to me. Will you please telephone him and try to ~~make~~ things lay as I'd like to be able to have it owned by our museum before the middle of May, if possible. At any rate, please ask him to keep you posted.

A darling letter arrived yesterday from Sylvia. I was so pleased to hear what she had bought with the birthday check.

Last Thursday Harold and I had two guests here at the house for dinner, a 24-year old Dan from Copenhagen, named Bo Fiebo, and my friend Ruth Wood of Golden Hill, whose husband had been a roommate of Bo's father at the U. of Pittsburgh. The friendship between the two families has ^{long} continued, each entertaining the other in Copenhagen and Indianapolis. Bo's parents have invited us to their home when we go to Denmark. After dinner here we took our guests to the young Ted Ochsner who had a ^{girl} college student with them who had visited them in Germany and who had been ^{as a child} under Soles' care in an au pair arrangement. The next day

Harold enjoyed showing our downtown area to Bo, — the Capitol and city - County buildings, the Indiana State Museum, stores, etc. — and lunch at La Tour atop the I.N.S.

Tuesday of this week Harold and I went to an illustrated lecture on "English Furniture Then and Now", — a subject in which he has long been interested, his dining room chair and three chairs of his in this house being early nineteenth or late eighteenth century.

Last evening we went to the Decorative Arts Society dinner and tour of the Morris - Butler (Victorian) Museum Home. Frank Springer is currently president of the Society and many of our friends were there. Some time we want to take you — Mac, ^{and the girls.} Or have you seen it? It contains furniture that belonged to your Mallett great-grandparents, your Evans grandparents, and a portion of your Grandmother Evans ^{as well as} — descended from Edwin Stone's family in southern Indiana. (This is not the Benjamin Harrison home which contains the V. T. Mallett bedroom suite, on Delaware Street)

Tonight we are to stop for Aunt Eleanor — takes her with us to a dinner meeting (with husbands) of the Smith Club in the home of a member, and hear the head of the Biology Dept at Smith speak. (Ewin's hearing is so poor he can't hear a lecture & preferred staying home)

With much love to all,

Mother.

Mrs. Harold C. Ochsner
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 8, 1974

Dear Mary,

A snow blizzard was whirling outside when we opened the bedroom windows this morning. Fortunately, I had picked a bouquet of daffodils and jonquils yesterday so we would have lost all our spring blossoms.

Ted and Sol's German shepherd and collie have been staying here while they and the children take a trip to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to see their grandmother Cora and other relatives. The dogs are well behaved and a pleasure to us. They stay in the garage except when we are working in the yard or take them for a walk. Sylvia will enjoy bringing her dog to Indiana.

Please let me know when you hear from the Contemporary Arts Society. Like you, I hardly expect your beautiful work to be accepted. Their tendency is to show queer, far-out paintings and sculptures.

I have had several guests for lunch at the Prophyllium before the last two Women's Club meetings. It is such an easy

and pleasant way to entertain women friends.

^{such before}
For the next Woman's Club meeting on May 3
I have invited for jamon, Marion Dyer, Agnes
Wade, Assunta Macomber (whose husband died
recently) and my sister.

Harold and I went to two events at the
Art Museum last week and to dinner at
Jane Brown's house before the Players Club
Saturday night, - a beautiful dinner party
of ten.

I showed a group of people through the
Toll House on bay last week. This coming
Thursday the Cooled Creek Garden Club is
to meet there and plan the planting which
they have offered to sponsor and do in the yard.

On Saturday afternoon Harold and I are
to take small ground hiders to the Wicket's
Easter egg hunt followed by early supper there.
Mary Osborne DeVos and Steve are in charge
of this Wicket's affair. Sam & Sally
are leading us over after church on Easter
for the children's egg hunt and lunch.
The Jack Young family will be there.

On Monday morning, ^{April 22} I am to fly to
Philadelphia for the company meetings, returning Wed.
am to have dinner with Dorcas I and Martha
Monday evening. ^{S.M.H.} has engaged rooms at the
Sheraton Airport Hotel for the directors to stay while there.
Happy Easter and love to all. From Mother

Fifty-eight Fifty Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 12, 1974

Dearest Mary,

I am delighted to report that Mary Meek (Mrs. J. Perry Meek), who has just returned from a docents tour of art galleries in Europe, and whom I was ^{all} to reach by phone this morning, would be very glad to meet and talk with Scott Moore when he comes here in late May or early June.. The student nurse who is occupying the room and bath with its own access which Mary rents for \$65 a month will leave in May, thus making the room available for a new tenant. The occupant must take care of the room and bath. He may get his own breakfast in the kitchen if he wishes. The house, as you may remember, is in Golden Hill, has a good-size yard, and the back yard is adjacent to the Woodstock golf course. Scott, being accustomed to a country atmosphere with wide open spaces, would like this, I believe. Besides, it has easy access to the medical center over the new inter-city expressway, which is really not far away. I can't imagine a pleasanter home for Scott nor a nicer tenant for Mary. It is with pleasure that I recall the series of ten young men who occupied Evans' room or the gate-house. Mary Meek devotes much of her time to docent work at the Art Museum, to the Episcopal church, and to her volunteer work to Meals-On-Wheels.

Scott is welcome to leave his car in our parking area north of the garage. He is welcome to make Harold and me a little visit either before or after my Reunion, which is May 30 to June 2. I am not having classmates visit beforehand. If he is here from June 3 to 5 he will have a quieter time and be able, I imagine, to interview the people at the medical center under more normal circumstances.. However, if he is keen about the Speedway Races on Sunday, May 26, your brother Sam will be glad to try to get a ticket for him and take him along with his gang of family and friends. In that case he should probably arrive here the 24th ^{of May} in order to see the parade, which is scheduled this year to start at 1 P.M. on the 25th. He should bear in mind that traffic coming into the city will be very heavy and allow ample time to get here.

He should ascertain in advance whether or when the medical personnel he wants to interview will be available — and also ~~recall~~ his departure flight reservation now — they became very difficult to get as race-time approaches. Tell Scott to bring his bathing suit.

Harold will be visiting in Cedar Rapids while I am at my reunion, and we prefer not to have somebody stay at the house in our absence, especially since we look forward so much to enjoying having Scott with us.

I am delighted you — and probably Mom — will be accompanying your father to Russia. I certainly hope you will put your feet down and not let Barbara Mills go too. Dad intimated to me that she would like to go to Zurich with him but he does not want her to. After the company meeting in Tulsa next week, he will have no connection with the grain — and export business. The only tax deduction he could get for travel would be through his farm connection.

To my way of thinking, your paintings are much too superior for the crazy things that the Contemporary Art exhibit shows. I hope you don't mind their not being accepted. I don't!

How exciting about the Bank's directorships! Congratulations to Carolyn & Sylvia on the brass show achievements!

We are to leave June 21st for Scandinavia. So be sure to make your Indiana visit before then. Much love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

74
May 6, 1948

Dear Mary and Mac,

Hard and I were delighted to receive Mac's good letter this morning. We're so interested in the news of the Bachelors' invitation to present Barbara next winter.

Mac, we shall be happy to meet your plane Thursday morning, May 16, at 11:37, Delta flight 339, and to lend you a car. We shall be delighted to have you for dinner + overnight Sunday. Both the Art Museum and the Lilly Pavilion (the former home of Joe Lilly) are closed all day Monday. I believe it is the Lilly Pavilion you especially want to see ^{between 1+4.} ~~to see it~~ on Sunday.

The Fiesta in San Antonio sounded marvelous! What a gay and delightful time you must ^{both} have had! I believe it was the Alpert Kings who were instrumental in arranging for Sandra Copeland, Del, George Hating, and me to visit the King Ranch. At that time Dad thought George Hating, our

farm manager was the best ever. Certainly, he was
the most intelligent and most experienced we had
ever had. At that time, Barbara Mills was Dis-
tresser for the Durham estate and had been in charge
given the book keeping for the farm. She began
to break down Dad's confidence in him & finally got
herself into his job. Her jealousy of his trip to Texas
was undoubtedly a factor in her getting arrangements
made for the Prairie Farmer tour of farms in Europe.

To change the subject to something much brighter,
Hal and I are on - plane to Philadelphia with
a group of about thirty persons for a tour of
Winterthur Museum and gardens and Longwood,
arranged for by the Horticultural Society of the U.S.A.
(Indianapolis Museum of Art). Our headquarters will be
the duPont Hotel in Wilmington. We are to visit
also the de Hagey and Brandywine Museums.

Mary dear, I have not heard from you as to when Scott plans
to arrive in Indianapolis to visit us for a few days. If he
is coming for the races, I should be told right away, as Sam
wants to make other disposition of the ticket if Scott is not
going to use it. It would have been more gracious of
me to write directly to Scott to invite him - I would have
done so if I had had his address. I should also be told
promptly whether Scott is interested in the room in the main house
as Mary will need to be on the look-out for some one else if he
is not interested. Please let me know & also give me Scott's
address.

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Last evening we enjoyed a dinner party of ten which Jeanne and Erwin had at Woodlark for the Sunday evening buffet. They had the Wades, McMurrays, Mary Freda Perry, and Vi Sturtt besides us.

I gave a luncheon at the Probylacion on Friday before the Women's Club, at which two excellent papers were read. The one by Annette Wamboldt was an historical account of her native state of Massachusetts, including the early settlers, Indians, witchcraft, religious differences & persecutions etc.

I have also been - guest of two local luncheons in the homes of Aescata Macomber and Agnes Wade.

Harold & I have enjoyed the Romantic Festival music and ballet presentations at Cross Hall last week & the week before.

We went in the Park. Under Garden & on Sat. May deVoe was chairman & it went off beautifully. Scammy & Kasia struggled to get their lawn under control, as the crowds came down Sunset Lane to the J. K. Lilly house & gardens. Lilly & Son are due home from Europe at the end of this week with much love,
Mother

Fifty-eight Fifty Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

May 15, 1974

Dearest Mary, and all the McIntyres:

I want to thank all the McIntyres for the beautiful chrysanthemum plant in a rosy purple color with a wide ribbon (around the pot) that was blue on one side and pink on the other. It is very handsome and looks elegant in the front hall.

I feel quite overwhelmed with Mother's Day gifts for, lo and behold, there arrived also a box containing a bottle of Norell's fragrant Spray Cologne and a beautiful dark Contessa Monique blouse which is just my size and which I am at this moment wearing with pride. Thank you very, very much, my dear! *Mary!*

Harold and I are all set to meet Mack's plane tomorrow morning with two cars so that he can use my little Mustang Guia to go to Marshall, Crawfordsville, Noblesville, and then here.

Yesterday we met Evans' flight from Atlanta, took him to the INB building to meet my new lawyer, Eugene Henderson, and afterward to the top floor for lunch with a view, and from there to Evans' Wainwright Bank meeting in Noblesville, and later to the airport.

Last week Harold and I had a delightful trip with the Horticultural ^{Society} of the IMA, flying to Philadelphia, from there by special bus to

Wilmington, Delaware, where we stayed at the DuPont Hotel and spent the next two days visiting Wintur and Longwood, the two DuPont estates of great beauty, the former known for its wonderful collection of handsome furnishings and furniture in countless museum rooms, surrounded by woods and flowers, the latter for its magnificent gardens and greenhouses.

I suggest that you let me meet Sylvia and Carolyn at the airport when they arrive May 27 and stay here until Wed. morning before going to the farm, as I shall be leaving for my class reunion Thursday to be away till Monday. I'll talk with Mac about it.

With love to all.

Mother.

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Tues. May 21, 1975

Dear Mother and Harold,

Mac appreciated your hospitality and enjoyed the short visit with you. I know he especially appreciated the use of the car. He seems to have been a bit disappointed at the turnout for his reunion.

I am glad you had such a fine time at Wintertuhr and Longwood.

Sylvia and Carolyn started exams today with two each. Carolyn sold quite a bit of her silver wire and bead and feather jewelry at Fiestas, and seems encouraged.

Mac said he told you Barbara has declined the Bachelors invitation, and that she also plans to settle in Mill Valley and get a job at a gallery (if possible) and take some courses at colleges in the area. I have a young friend at the California College of Arts and Crafts there, and know the ~~whitterson~~ married daughter of some other friends living in San Francisco. Mill Valley is residential, and green, and reportedly pretty.

Barbara's other classmate from St. Andrews and St. Stephens years, and her sister, Katherine and Margaret Miller, have both declined the Bachelors, as have the Whittington girls. Both Bob Miller and Harry Whittington are founders of Tarry House. I never expected her to accept. I have doubts that Sylvia and Carolyn will ever want to do a debut. However, I did write Barbara an encouraging

encouragingly and thought that it would be a good way to get to know some older established young men particularly if she were to stay here. One friend says she would meet them anyway, as she would be invited to all the parties (as she was this year).

Barbara is planning to work in California, and all along has had the idea of being involved in a gallery or shop. After all the best asset she has that is marketable is her cultivated taste. The galleries here are not successful, and ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ the San Francisco area surely has some.

Barbara has had the equivalent of a junior college education, and I am satisfied with that. I see no need to push her into a four year degree plan.

Mac said the one incident that was disturbing in Indiana was that he "was shocked at the strength of your reaction" to his telling you of Barbara's plans. I certainly hope you are not planning to hassle me or her about it.

Mac is more interested in debuts than I am. After all, he never had money or position through his own family. I don't care, and I consider them an anachronism. I enjoy a good party, though, and it is fun to have something to celebrate if people want to do it. We went to the Fiesta in San Antonio because it is a part of Texana, but we would NEVER have one of our girls doing that.

My duplex is taking once or twice daily visits and decisions on my part, and I doubt if I can leave to come to Indiana early in June. Lets put my visit off until after you come back from

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Scandinavia. When are you coming back? Perhaps
I could then bring Barbara up to see everybody.

Mac has just returned with some guests.

Much love,

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 6, 1974

Dear Mary and Mac,

We enjoyed Mac's visit greatly and are looking forward to Mary's ^{Barbara's} ~~visit~~ ^{visit} some time between July 18 and 31, in between our return from Scandinavia and our departure for Roaring Bend.

Next Tuesday, June 11, I have an appointment for Sylvia, Carolyn, and me to meet the Dean of Admissions at eleven o'clock and to have a tour of the campus. We'll have lunch at the Student Union Building. Holly is to come (to camp) to have dinner and stay overnight after our return, also the following night if the girls can stay away from the horses that long. I talked over plans on the phone with Barbara Wells and she will land the girls at my house at 9 A.M. next Tuesday. She said that S + C are now visiting their other grandmother, and that she had let Sylvia take the car & drive to Marshall and back.

Scott Moore came for a swim and dinner

Tuesday (day before yesterday) but did not stay over-
night. He had already looked of a young couple,
friends of a friend, and they had room for him in
their apartment and also space for him to store
his belongings and they helped him find an
apartment at 46th & Moller Road, which he is
pleased with and has looked it to move into
upon his return from Europe. However, he
preferred keeping his car in our parking area
north of the garage and brought it here today.
He had said he would be at our house at 11:45
and Hal stayed in the garage area to be ready
to help transfer his luggage into the Mustang and
drive him to his plane which was due to depart
at 1 o'clock. I had a hair appointment at 1:15
and so Hal was to take him alone. We were
on pins & needles waiting for him, Hal in the
garage and I beside a telephone. Scott showed
at 12:15 saying he had been delayed but
was to start right away. I urged him to
hurry as there was so little time. He reached
our parking area, which I told him to come to,
at almost 17 minutes before his plane departure
time. I fear he may have missed his plane

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

but won't know for a while, as I am at the beauty parlor and Harold at the dentist's by now. Scott is a fine young doctor and we enjoyed him very much. He expects to return for his car June 18th, a week after our departure.

Margaret Morgan, my long-time friend in the mental health field who was Commissioner of Mental Health for four years while Craig was governor, has returned to her home at 7144 N. Pennsylvania Street, after teaching psychology at U.C.L.A. Last evening she gave a beautiful sit down dinner for ten in our home. Other guests were May & Donald Mathison, Anne and Tom Moss, Marjorie and Conrad Johnston, and Alex Thompson.

Tomorrow evening we are to go to the "Circus" to be held in the I.M.A. garage to raise funds, - this being a new project of the Museum Alliance.

Saturday is the annual Post Office Club picnic and Sun. we are invited to supper at 6 by Eleanor & Erwin who are having twelve.

Your lavender chrysanthemum plant sent for
Mother's Day is still blooming - and pretty!
Thank you again so very much.

Tom Moore missed his plane by
five minutes but secured - seat on a
TWA plane due in New York at 6,
so that he can join his family -
Harold waited with him while he tried
Allegheny and then TWA, looking for
his luggage, and barely made his
2 o'clock hotel appointment. We're
relieved that things turned out all right.

B. Mills told me that they plan
to take Sylvia & Carolyn to Cincinnati
on Thursday the 13th to see the grain
elevators etc.

Hal joins in sending love to you
both.

Affectionately,
Mother.

The Evans Cottage
Roaring Brook
Harbor Springs, Michigan 49740

August 19, 1974

Dearest Mary,

Your letter written Saturday arrived today, Monday, in record time. Mail has sometimes been very slow, but not your letter telling of your strenuous and interesting trip, which I enjoyed reading about in detail. Seven hundred miles - day is quite a record! I'm glad you were able to contact some people who were helpful to Barbara and interested that she is settled in an apartment with a view of one of the bridges.

We have had an enjoyable time and, for the most part, good weather here in Michigan. Yesterday afternoon (Sunday) we were all at the beach to watch the sail boat races in high waves and a rough gale. The boats started behind a line extending from the end of the R.B. dock and going due south in the direction of Petoskey. The gale was from the west - they had to do a lot of tacking. Waves flowed over the end of the

R.B. doze, and it felt chilly out there but warm
and toasty on our head sheltered by the tall hedges of
hazels.

We have gone to several cocktail suppers and
are to give one here at the cottage next week. Have
also gone out to dinner various evenings with friends,
to a number of the good eating places. Tomorrow
Pag and Allen Miller and Hal and I are to
start at 8:30 A.M. to drive to Leland to be house-
guests of Vi Starrett's - for dinner and overnight.
Lucy Owsley is to be one of her dinner guests. She
has a very beautiful cottage with a gorgeous view
of three lakes. You'd be entranced with it.

I'd very much like to have a good talk
with you and Mac before you leave for Russia.
It has to do with Dad and the family.

We shall probably drive home Sept 4th. It takes
a few days to get settled and caught up on
mail. You leave, I believe, on the 17th. If
you can figure out a convenient time, I could
fly down one day, stay a second day, & fly
home on the third. If you can see your way
clear, please write that you'd like to take some
things over with me and ask if I could come.
I don't need to be entertained & prefer not.

The Evans Cottage
Roaring Brook
Harbor Springs, Michigan 49740

I just want to have a quiet time and take
some matters over before you start on the trip
with your father. And I can amuse myself
while you attend to other things. How about
Sept 9 to 11?

With deepest love,
Mother.

P.S.

Enclosed is - check that comes with best
wishes for - happy anniversary, and best
wishes for - fine trip.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 7, 1974

Dearest Mary,

Doan's and Magi's trip in Italy was scheduled from Oct 2 - 24, and I presume they will return soon after the 21st. They were to go to Com^o, Santa Margherita, Florence, Rome, Sorrento, Naples, Perugia, Bologna, Venice, and Milan. Do you plan to go to a regatta on Lake Lanio or meet them somewhere else?

Unable to find my schedule of Doan's or Magi's trip, I finally got a copy from Barbara Mills by going to the farm Saturday for a short ride in the morning. It looked fine. I understand he has a new affair de coeur, who lives in Maryland. He is leaving Saturday, October 12, for the east to be gone a week.

Harold expects to be allowed to come

home from the Methodist Hospital tomorrow.
His trans-urethral resection (T. U. R.) (or as
some one politely referred to it as the "Gentleman's
operation") took place last Friday.

I looked in on Donald Mattison, who
has been at the Methodist for 9 weeks.
May Mattison, who is worn out, is going
to visit her daughter in Massachusetts
while Don's daughter, Robin, comes to
spend several days with her father.
You might like to drop him - write
a get-well card in Kenneth's name.

Yesterday I attended the dedication
of the restoration of the Benjamin Harrison home,
visiting it at the hospital before and after.

In the evening Sammy (age 16) came
to get him in his Mustang similar to mine.
We had dinner together at Webster's and went
to the Civic Theater at 7:30 to see "The
Pleasure of Her Company" which we both
enjoyed very much. Dad went there with
Barbara, Cheryl, and Cherie and we saw

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 16, 1974

Mary dear,

You have a birthday coming soon and I plan to send you a piece of jewelry of mine that has a value of about \$1,000. The price of gold has risen steadily and I recommend you get an up-to-date appraisal. In case you'd like an idea for my birthday next month, I could use another piece, nylon, full-length, long sleeved night gown like the one you sent me last year (or wear it the year before?) but in another color. The one I have is blue, and I think that a rose or pink or pearl one would be lovely.

Have you had a safe installed for valuables or an alarm system put in? And do you keep the ^{outside} ^{locked} door when nobody is at home?

Mrs. Weinkandt (Carl's mother) cashed a check for \$20 at a northside bank and then

to the Post Office at 34th & Kenwood to buy some stamps. As she was about to get into her car a black man struck downward on her arm to cause her to drop her handbag, whereupon she clutched it to her and screamed. He knocked her down, pulled off her earrings & necklace, kicked her in the side, and ran with her jewelry & pocketbook to a get-away car. A Methodist Hospital ~~nurse~~ ^{nurse} ran to Mrs. Weinknecht's rescue while the thief made off in the get-away car. Harold and I heard all this first-hand ^{from} Helen Weinknecht when she came to our home with Henry, Dush and Marion Adams for cocktails before dinner at Woodstock that evening.

Last evening we went to the Chamber Music Society's first concert in the Showalter Pavilion to hear the Tokyo String Quartet and attend a reception afterwards in the Fessler Members Room of the Museum, given by Anne and Bob Greenleaf. Tonight we have tickets for the Civic Theater play, and tomorrow we are to stop for Peg and Allen Miller on our way to Stoffers Parking lot where members of the Contemporary Club will board two buses for a trip to Downingtown's art and cultural facilities, dinner and theater. It is an offer for members only.

With much love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 19, 1974

Dear Mary and Mac,

I had a pleasant flight home with sunsets and cloud effects to enjoy, and a long wait in Dallas for a large contingent of tourists returning from Acapulco with pottery, large straw hats, and other souvenirs. It was about eleven when we finally landed, and I saw Harold at the front of the waiting faces.

Thank you very, very much for my delightful visit! It was such a treat to be with you and Mac, Sylvia, and Carolyn. What lovely young ladies the latter are growing up to be!

Congratulations on doing such a good job of remodeling the hundred-year-old store and planning the building of your new studios!

Your soirées were delightful, and you and Mac, in your charming costumes and with your interesting commentaries on the slides of Russia, provided two very interesting evenings. I enjoyed seeing old friends and meeting new ones.

The home-baked iced with you and Carolyn was delightful.

Thank you, Mac, for giving me the shot and the extra supplies.

And thank you both for accompanying me to the Wegman Adams house and giving me your moral support.

Thank you again for the delicious meals, your dear companionship, and a delightful visit.

With much love to all,
Mother.

P.S. My gift to the Laguna Gloria Art Museum will be in the form of - stock certificate and will be mailed to the museum with - request that you be notified. (If mailed directly to you, it might be considered a gift to you instead of - tax - deductible gift to a charitable organization.) But you, as - director and instrumental in obtaining the gift, may certainly act in an advisory capacity regarding its handling and the use to which it is put. You may wish to consider it as the opening, or first step, in the building fund drive. The Laguna Gloria will undoubtedly want to sell the stock for cash.

Love, again
Mother

Mrs. Harold C. Ochsner
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 27, 1974

Dearest Mary,

I want to thank you very much for my two lovely, soft gowns, which I am delighted with and shall greatly enjoy using. Harold and I are looking forward with gormet delight to the luscious grapefruit, for which we send you and mine our hearty thanks.

So much so I did not own any S. D. stock and so do not own any S. D. I. stock now, I shall not be receiving any notice of the coming meeting. I don't want to make any direct inquiry at the S. D. office

to upset your younger brother who now has complete control of everything. He was much upset by things your father, upon his return from Austin, quoted or misquoted as having been said to you by me. I would prefer that henceforth you would not relay to Ed things I say to you. He got very irate at Sam who then became put-out at me. It's all smoothed-over now and we can drop it.

I have asked Barbara Mills to ascertain from Earl Cross the date of the EAD meeting and to let you know immediately upon getting the information from him. He will telephone to him in Denver this evening & let you know as soon as he gets the information. Earl Cross is the best person to advise you on any matters pertaining to the business. Should you ever want to telephone him, his ^{home} number is 303 794 4879.

His office number is 303 893 4300.

A person-to-person call is best as he travels a great deal. (Earl is one of the three men Dad has chosen to administer his estate in event of his incapacity or death. I think the others are Bernie Schotter & Harry Wake. Please don't repeat this to anybody.)

Dad does not know I have any inkling

Earl's name is Mr. Earl F. Cross, his wife's name is Josephine, and they live at 14 Wedge Way, Littleton (a suburb of Denver) Colorado 80120.

Your daughter Barbara sent a color photo of her beside her new green car and also a charming design she had made, which we were delighted to receive.

The Smith College students drove for vacation met with the members of the Indianapolis Smith Club at my home this morning for coffee, coffee cake etc.

and to tell what is going on at the college.
After refreshments in the dining room, we all ²⁶ sat
in the library for questions & answers &
informed conversation.

Christmas morning (yesterday) Harold
and I had a visit with the family next
door including Susan and her three and
great mountains of presents. We had
dinner later in the day at Mary & Stephen
DeVos. Christmas Eve dinner had been
with Ted and Sili's with them & the
DeVos. Then last evening, Dec. 26th,
Pleasant & Edwin & Hal & I dined at
Woodstock, the ~~their~~ family night "special."

Dad was at the Dramatic Club party,
a beautiful affair - I'll enclose the clipping &
add also the clipping from your excellent
article about Russia which was printed in
the Park-Tudor news letter.

With love to all and an extra
kiss for my darling daughter.
Devotedly,
Mother.

Mrs. Harold Conrad Ochsner
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 31, 1974

Dear Mary and Mac,

Harold and I are delighted with your thoughtful gifts of luscious grapefruit and yarning yarns, the former so delectable to the palate and the latter so soft to touch. We send warm thanks.

We're delighted with the notes from the three girls and your letter telling of their activities. How nice that each one has something of special interest to do in the holidays! And isn't it great that Barbara is so enthusiastic about the Purdett Schaefer School of Design!

We had a busy and delightful holiday time, dividing our time among the

three young families with eleven children and
six parents. Sam, Sully, and their six
young people flew to Aspen on Dec. 27th and
expect to return Jan. 5th. Susan, Jack, and
the two girls are staying at 5-858 during their
absence. Did I write whether back the Susan
and Jack are divorced? It is a chef in a
large restaurant in Cinny.

I am writing on the Miller Beauty and
Baker Shop just north of the Riviera Club,
and Betty Remson Crowell is sitting under
the large next to me. She asked me to thank
you again for sending the article on Russia,
which I enjoyed reading in the Park-Tide
publication and take pride in.

Harold and I gave up the S. A. trip
some months ago and are now toying
with the idea of going to the west coast of
Florida after while.

With love to all.

Devotedly,
Mother

them in the intermission.

Sally & Sam are in San Francisco.
I suggested to Sam that he try to telephone
Barbara upon the arrival as she'd be more
apt to be home on Sunday, when she wouldn't
be having classes.

With much love,
Mother.

1979?

A beautiful sunny afternoon Jan. 31

Dear Mary, and Mac, of course,

We were so delighted with your letter received yesterday. I've hastened to write your friends Vladimir and Rudy and Rosemary to invite them to have dinner with us and to ask for any advice they may care to give. While our reservation at the Pineapple Beach Club is limited to the Feb. 7-15 period we might stay longer if the outlook was tempting, especially if the cost was less. We've not contracted for meals because we want to eat what, where and when we please, if that is at all possible. There must be many places more interesting than just the tourist shopping area, however fascinating that is. I've been there only once before, when Judy and I were on a cruise ship, the Osloffjord. That was a really wonderful experience, but though I secured information on flights down there immediately upon our return, this is my first opportunity to go back and I'm really looking forward to it. You were wonderful to give us a lead on your friends, for this can be most helpful. We both have a tendency to be even more forgetful than in our younger years, but I hope that we don't go off leaving your letter here.

Congratulations on your art successes, Mary. Or perhaps I should type it ART. Especially with that prize. Hope you have a wonderful trip to San Antonio. My son, Ted and wife enjoyed their six week stay there as guests of the Army when he was being indoctrinated.

The way you are having your daughters learn to use their hands productively is really going to pay rich dividends in the years to come. Hopefully Carolyn will want to continue to make jewelry as a hobby, and surely Sylvia's ability as a dress designer and producer will be welcomed by her husband. Judy made much of her wardrobe and she taught our daughter Mary to become quite adept. But like anything else we try to encourage in our children, it may pay no dividends. At least we tried the music route; Mary, piano and fiddle, Hal, clarinet and Ted voice and cello. But none of them continued in any of these fields. Better so than to have them become rather poor professional musicians, though.

The new horse sounds like great fun and we hope it will be all that you expect of it. Mother is glad that she had at least a small part in its purchase. And the apartment must be a most elcome conclusion to a long search. Isn't it great that the French classes have turned out so well! And that she is taking lessons in modern dance. Hope she will continue to enjoy her wonderful opportunity there.

Grenoble is a wonderful place, isn't it? A number of years ago we were there and were hosted by friends who lived in town but who kept their chalet high on the hills open late that fall so that we could enjoy a dinner party with them. It was fascinating, view, chalet, new friends (with whom we had little luck making ourselves understood) Their friend who tried to be an interpreter was a Swede who had to translate from English to Swedish to French, not an entirely satisfactory solution to the conversation problem. But it was a magnificent experience. Didn't even get close to the U. of Grenoble, but it's great that you have some of their paintings on loan.

It was so kind of you to help Mac's mother enjoy your southland; I'm sure she very much enjoyed being with both of you. And the fact that she is so very easy and understanding made things much more fun. So much easier than your mother's former or present companions, each of whom can be obnoxious with ease.

I was an Ass't. Professor at I.U. mostly unused, for many years and did so much enjoy the opportunity to contribute my mite. That was in the days when most of the faculty were volunteers, oriented in the practical aspects of medical practice, perhaps the opposite of the present system, when practically all of the staff are full time men with --oh, just an old goat, aren't I? But you get a thrill out of the challenges of teaching and that's the sort of thing that makes life worth while. Your boys from Iran and from South America test your mettle, I'm sure. Do you still have the boy who was such a master of the art of life but not too good at the acquisition of knowledge?

As I'm sure you've heard, our winter was the first real snowy, cold experience most of us have ever had in Indiana. The snow plow was really put to good use, and we'd have been in a bad way without it. It took Kevin, though, to teach me that the tractor just wouldn't do the job without chains. As you know, we had an exceptionally busy Holiday period, but we've tamed down a lot since then. Did attend a gala dinner at Meridian Hills to celebrate the opening of the American Ass'n of Museums Indiana exhibit, a really tremendous thing, beautifully staged and occupying an entire floor of our beautiful Museum, small though it may be in contrast to your LBJ Library.

I'll let your mother tell you of her plan to assist in your fund drive. Suffice it to say, she wishes to give stock and would prefer to wait until the market improves, so that hers will be a gift of greater magnitude without the sacrifice of proportionately more shares.

Hope I haven't rambled so long as to bore you overmuch.

Love,

Harold

May dear, I've been thrilled to get your very interesting letter. I showed Irving Springer and proudly told her of your winning the \$30 purchase prize in the Texas Watercolor Society Exhibit in San Antonio and having a slide accepted in the library of the American Contemporary Arts and Crafts, and lecturing to the Alliance Francaise on the Grenoble exhibit, and selling a painting to the Wil Wilsons. Irving took your address down on said slide with a note you to send slides and credentials. She is Mrs. Frank C. Springer, Jr., 5763 Sunset Lane.

When the Laguna Gloria fund raising committee meets, you may announce a pledge of \$5000 from your mother.

Must look now to take Karen to her gym class. S + S are in Florida for few days on business + pleasure. Love, Mother.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND
COLLEGE PARK 20742

DEPARTMENT OF ART
DIVISION OF ARTS AND HUMANITIES

22 February 1974

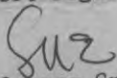
Mrs. Mary MacIntyre
c/o Donald Goodall
University Art Museum
23rd & San Jacinto
University of Texas at
Austin, Texas

Dear Mary,

Thank you very much for a perfect Sunday lunch. I wish I could ever get myself moving on Sunday morning to produce such fare. Aside from the food, it was lovely to have a chance to talk with just a few amusing people before the mob scene and it was the only chance I had to spend any time with Charles Clark.

Please let us know when you are going to be in Washington; we'd love to see you and your husband again.

Best regards,


Eleanor Green
Director
Art Gallery

Feb. 28, 1974

Dear Mary,

I have already had so many favorable comments on last night's program that I must pass them on to you! Many thanks for a well-prepared talk. Our members appreciated that. Even the guards were impressed. They said ours was the biggest group yet to turn out for a private

showing.

Thank you so very
much for the time
you spent in planning
and preparing your
commentaries.

Hope to see you at
our next meeting
on March 29th.

Amicalement,
Beverly Silvers

Hallmark

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