

2. Correspondence, 1965

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK
HARBOR SPRINGS, MICHIGAN

Dearest Mary

I did so enjoy the
visit here so recently -

I am enclosing a check
to you and Mac each to
use now -

I am glad
that the Boboniel Inn was
comfortable. I'll write

another fine son -

A heart full of love
to each and every one

Devotedly
Grandmother Evans

Wednesday August 19th

1965 at
age 94

Chers Monsieur et Madame Harrell

Merci tout simplement de votre splendide carte et de vos vœux pour l'année nouvelle, sachez qu'en retour je vous souhaite toutes sortes de bonnes choses, soyez heureux, ou plus exactement, continuez à l'être. Cette année me donnera un grand plaisir, puisque vos projets sont de venir en Europe, et que j'aurais la joie de vous rencontrer.

Je pense - car les Américains, sont gens très organisés - que votre temps sera minuté, que vos journées seront remplies à la seconde près, que vos circuits seront millimétrés, mais n'oubliez pas qu'en Europe, malgré les nécessités de la vie courante, nous mettons quelques fois un grain de fantaisie dans l'organisation, Aussi si vous le voulez bien, donnez moi le plaisir de vous avoir un moment, je n'ai pas une voiture extraordinaire, mais elle est très confortable et nous aurions ainsi la possibilité d'aller nous promener dans des endroits que les agences de tourisme ignorent ou ne veulent pas montrer aux étrangers.

Je n'ai que quatre ouvriers, mais j'ai la grande chance de pouvoir disposer de quelques journées de liberté quand je le désire, ayant quarante-sept années de travail à mon actif, j'ai le droit et le devoir de souffler un peu et de me donner un peu de détente, ces petites confidences pour vous prouver qu'en dehors de l'immense plaisir que j'aurai de vous rencontrer, vous me donneriez l'occasion de prendre quelques jours de repos, je connais bien Paris et ses environs, et ils nous serait possible de faire quelques promenades agréables.

Pour que je puisse organiser mon temps, une semaine avant votre arrivée, donnez moi quelques détails sur votre voyage, et un peu sur votre organisation de séjour à Paris.

Je vous redis mon plaisir, à l'idée de vous rencontrer et dans cette attente et dans celle de vous lire, pour avoir des détails sur votre prochain voyage, je vous prie de croire en ma bonne amitié

— Hafelle

LUCIEN CHAPELLE

SAINT-OUEN (SEINE), LE 20 mars
VILLA ERNESTINE
254. 10-14

Chère Madame

Merci de votre gentille lettre, naturellement, je regrette l'absence de vos parents, mais il y a compensation, puisque nous aurons le plaisir de vous recevoir, Madame Chapelle et moi nous nous efforcerons de rendre votre séjour le plus agréable possible, je vais donc vous téléphoner l'après midi du 30 mars à l'hôtel du Louvre et je viendrai vous rendre visite ce même après midi, pour que nous fassions connaissance et organisions, selon vos goûts, nos promenades ou visites.

Votre mari que nous ne verrons pas, et nous le regrettons, va visiter une région très belle, nous avons

il y a deux ans, séjournés a Dubrovnick, c'est une
très jolie ville, il aura beaucoup de choses a vous raconter
a votre rencontre au Caire, mais j'espère que, à votre tour
vous lui direz ce que vous avez pu goûter à Paris et notre
plaisir, sera qu'il puisse avoir un soupçon de regret de ne
pas être venu ici quelques jours avec vous, du moins nous
le souhaitons.

Chère Madame, en résumé je vous téléphone a l'hôtel du Louvre
vers 14 heures le mercredi 30 mars et je viens vous rendre
visite aussitôt.

Je vous joins, une photographie, (elle a quelques années de date)
pour que nous puissions au moins nous reconnaître

Heureux de vous attendre et de vous voir
Madame Chapelle se joint à moi, pour vous souhaiter bon voyage
— ~~Chapelle~~

MRS. ROBERT HARDT

February 1, 1965

125 CLARENDON STREET, SYRACUSE, N. Y. 13210

Dear Mary -

You don't know how good
it was to hear from you and
to see the darling photo of your
very adorable little girls!

I'm so glad you are happy
& enjoying your art - I think
that is great

I have been taking courses
at The University, by here & so
am also feeling a little
productive - wish I could
write or be an artist, but

Am afraid I lack the talent
however, I do enjoy others
who can produce such "miracles!"

(But just got his Ph.D. - 2
weeks ago today - Dr. Juvenile
Pelinguency - So he is now
(unofficially) Dr. Robert Hardt.

Now maybe I may get to see
him once in a while -

My girls are aged 7 - Lisa -
blonde, fair, blue eyes, quiet,
Sweet, kind + stoic - + Julie -
5 1/2 - brown hair + eyes - a dentist -
talented + bright + keeps me happy!
As for now - It's hard to hear from you
again - affectionately, Janet.

Mary was so glad to
get pictures of the
children. Barbara is
really growing up to be
a very good looking girl.
S & C are so cute in their
pictures. I have them in
my pocket book so if any
one inquires about them
I can "just happen to have
their pictures with me." "ho"
Love.
Snow

Dear Mrs - McTutty - I attended the

Hossein Selam Preview Dinner at Block's last night - and was so pleased to see your entry. Then I called your mother this morning to get your address.

It is a precious picture - and your mother tells me it's one of a pair -

and that you won a prize on the mate last year; How proud we all

are of you. My interest in art is appreciation only - I had several years of training many years ago - but

thorough enjoyment of color and interest in interior decoration were and are my reward. Many of my friends are taking lessons

in painting - perhaps I may try again
some time.

Wishing the best for you and your
family -

Sincerely - Bertha Sugar

February 1, 1965





Holiday Inn® OF GREENWOOD

U. S. HIGHWAY 82 & 49 EAST BY-PASS
GREENWOOD, MISSISSIPPI

Feb 24, 1965

Dear Mary + Mac,

I'm happy to report that I finally got over the flu - Mac, I sure appreciate your taking care of me - I wish that I was nearer where as I could see you more often. I'd feel much more secure. My dollar, Sr. is hard to find if there is a bridge game -

Mary, I'm enclosing my check for $\$25.00$. I believe this leaves me a balance of $\$56.00$? Is this correct? I hope to pay this off next month -

You'll come to Dallas to see me -

Sincerely
Charlie -

Mrs. Samuel M. Harrell

-1965

4601 North Michigan Road, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

Sat, April 3

Dear Mary + Mae,

Gosh, it doesn't seem like it could be two weeks since we were with you. I have really been busy since I have been home. My maid has been sick so I have had all the house work + laundry to do as well as several meetings + projects to finish for different organization. Sam has been working days + nights since we could home so I can say we have been a little busy.

It was so much fun being in Austin. Your house is just gorgeous. I told Susan + Jack all about it detail by detail and they both would love to come see it. Really everything was so wonderful - the afternoon on

the ranch (I'll never forget
all those deer), the party Sat.
night (what fun that was), the
relaxers Sunday watching the
Sailing. Well, it was all too
quick as far as we were con-
cerned I hope you can come
back and stay awhile & maybe
go down to Mexico to that place
you talked about so much. The
children have asked all about
their cousins and keep asking
when they get to see them. This
is sort of rushed I have four
children running around the house
playing tag so it is sort of hectic.

There are really no words
to tell you how much fun &
how we enjoy our visit with
you. Thanks so much,
Sal

April 1, 1965

Dear Mary,

Must make this short but wanted to get it off to you this afternoon. Tonight is the Club's 18th anniversary party with cocktails for all the members and a full house for the opening of Murray Arnold's engagement. I'll be hostess for the press table and have a jillion things to do this afternoon to get ready.

Anyway, loved hearing from you and I am planning to see you the 10th and 11th to be there for Barbara's confirmation. I plan to have my hair done Saturday morning then drive down, probably stop at Stagecoach Inn for lunch and arrive in mid-afternoon. Then I'll drive back Sunday afternoon. That is, if it is convenient for you.

Would you mind dropping me a note about how and where to get off the expressway and where to find Gaston Avenue? Remember I really don't know Austin streets at all.

One other thing. I mentioned at lunch today that I planned to go to Austin and a friend at the Club insists that I meet the son of a friend of hers. How about checking on him and finding out if he is some kind of queer or if he's all right. If he passes your inspection, I'll tell my friend to drop him a line about where to reach me at your house. His name is Harvey Lane of Lane Realty Co. His mother is named Jewel Lane and is supposed to be something of a character there. Let me know about this either way.

Really looking forward to "catching up" on all the news and seeing the children. Oh, better prepare Barbara--I've dyed my hair red!

much love,

Darlene

April 14, 1965

Dear Mary,

It was so wonderful to see you and Mac and the children and I enjoyed every minute of it. Thank you so much for having me, and be sure and tell Barbara how proud I am of her being confirmed so soon.

You had asked me for the cheese fondue recipe which I'm enclosing. As I told you, if you want more food, you may also serve a fondue bourguinonne--small pieces of raw tenderloin cooked in peanut oil and dipped in any sauce you prefer. Now send me your wonderful avocado mousse and dessert recipes. Your dinner was just marvelous.

I hope you and the family will be able to get to Dallas before too much time goes by, and when school is out I would like to have Barbara come up for a week end--although the only thing I can think of for amusement is swimming--and perhaps some movies.

My telephone is ringing off the wall and I have three menus to plan so I'm going to have to cut this short. Let me hear from you when you get back from New York, or drop me a line if you're going to have any time between flights in Dallas. At any rate, have fun. Remember, "Party, Party, Party!" Ha!

much love,

Darlene

April 21, 1965

Dear Mary,

You were so sweet and thoughtful to write me a note on the loss of my father. I appreciated hearing from you more than you could know.

Everyone has been so wonderful to us at this time. I never realized how every single expression of sympathy however manifested helps.

We are all so thankful that
Daddy did not have to endure
a long, cruel, wasting illness,
and his going at Eastertide
has somehow been a comfort
and blessing too because
of Easter's meaning and the
promise of resurrection.

We might bring Daniel to
see you before we go back to
Houston. Give my best to Mac
and the girls. Fondly, Martha

The family of
Leslie McKay
acknowledges with grateful
appreciation your kind expression
of sympathy

May 10, 1965

Dear Mary,

Sorry for the delay in writing you following Barbara's visit but it has been a rather eventful week with Mothers' Day and everything. Barbara was a delight and we enjoyed every minute she was here. I hope she wasn't bored because really nothing exciting was going on and I didn't know what to plan. I do hope she enjoyed the luncheon and style show at Neiman's. I guess I should apologize for the movie--"John Goldfarb Please Come Home". If you haven't seen it, please don't. I didn't realize that it was nothing but a series of 3/4 naked women jumping in and out of bed with someone. I didn't really intend corrupting my godchild's morals over the week end.

Tell Barbara I'm sorry that her headband didn't turn up, but things lost in movies seldom do. Too bad her luggage was put off by mistake in Waco. I'm glad you got it back so soon.

I guess she told you we had friends over for hamburgers Saturday night and I dug out some old mystery books I thought Barbara might enjoy reading on the bus and by the pool Sunday afternoon. Our friends who invited us for a swim were simply enchanted by her, by the way.

Many thanks for the grand recipes. Hope you didn't give me your only copy of the avocado mousse.

Must run now and get some work done. Give Barbara my love. You've done a beautiful job of raising a very sweet young lady.

love to all,



July 5
1965

Dear Mary -

Thanks for a
wonderful evening,
good company and
good food from a
gracious and charming
woman whom I
admire very, very
much.

your friend

Conrad



UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS
GALVESTON, TEXAS

Tuesday 27 July 1965

My dear Mary,

Thank you for your good letter. I have had this letter in mind for you ever since I arrived here two whole weeks ago. However, I've been busy--real busy getting a few things accomplished -- all of which I'm more than eager to discuss with you in person.

Suffice it for now with the absolute truth of the entire situation. I, for one thing, came to the startling realization that in their extra concern, a couple of doctors were close to shattering me physically as well as mentally. As I realized this, I proceeded to tell them precisely what I thought of them and their practice of medicine without any of the art! They--being Don Roberts and Pete Vineyard--didn't like it; were disturbed and also threatened by every word I said because I was literally laughing at both of them! All of this coming from my own self-defence by myself.

For another thing, I began writing--at last! I'm almost half way through my first book. I have five of them outlined already. Pete could not comprehend any of what I was writing. The first book is a primer written so that John and David can read it--and the subject is Relativity! The doctors here have read and approve whole-heartedly and so I spend the greater part of my time here writing my first book which should be ready for the publisher before the end of the summer.

The third accomplishment being the fact that I am being thoroughly evaluated by the Cardiology department--which is something that should have been done three years ago. Needless to say I am eagerly awaiting their evaluation because that will give me the information I need to finish this first book.

A fourth accomplishment is my own personality evaluation which is coming along beautifully. One of the most fascinating learnings for me has been the acknowledgement of the fact that my IQ is unusually high--I didn't miss any of the questions on any of the tests! As far as the personality is concerned, my doctor and I are going to be able to collaborate on a text concerning THE NORMAL PERSON and once and for all clarify much confusion concerning the artistic temperament.

In rereading what I have thus far written, I realize I should have said that Don Roberts and Pete were operating in the realm of Fearful concern which did, to everyone's observation, definitely handicap them and their innocent patient.

The most delightful memory of the month of June, 1965, is the evening with the McIntyres enjoying the healthy fare of good fun and splendid fellowship for those hours together. I'll never be able to thank you and Mac for all the similar occasions during these dreadful years when I have been through much pain with confusion (called concern) heaped on top!

Galveston is perfectly beautiful--the sunshine makes everything here literally sparkle. The Medical Branch is magnificently impressive. They teach good Medicine down here and I have enjoyed all the doctors I have met. The residents have all sort of adopted me and we have pleasant meetings around the Campus. I am, now that I am strong enough, enjoying the Beach and just being out in the sun. My room overlooks the shrimp fleet wharves. Truly, there is, at every turn, something which deserves to be painted. I may return to canvas and oils after all! But for now, I'm just taking an opportunity now and then with colored drawing pencils and at the same time getting much of the beauty on colored film.

Why didn't you speak to me this Spring instead of just imagining? You couldn't have been farther away from my feelings toward you. Do you remember my saying to you that your plea for identification had haunted me? It still does--I've been reading in every possible direction with you--Mary McIntyre--in mind. The first book I could wade through was Tillich's THE COURAGE TO BE and I was attempting to bring it by to you, and instead, was hospitalized. You know the rest..... I do still want you to read that book. Also, the books I gave to you at Seton that afternoon were handed to you purposely. We have, my very good friend, much to talk about upon my return.

Have a good trip to Indiana. My love to you all.

Affectionately, *Harriett*

Vineyard

The John Sealy Hospital

Randall Hall - 224

Galveston Texas 77551



Mrs. Francis E. McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin Texas 78703

Route 3, Box 27-a
Huntsville, Texas
October 27, 1965

Mary, dear,

It was good to hear from you although I am terribly embarrassed that you had to remind me of my financial delinquencies. Perhaps Jack's telling you of my operation explained why - but still!

You must have had a good summer. The silk screen print making sounds intensely interesting. Seeing you in vivid color, as I always do, makes me very anxious to see what you have done with it. All I have ever seen is the rather subdued Japanese silk screens.

I wish I were creative! What a joy it must be to see one's work tangibly before one, however far short of the conception it falls. Teaching is like throwing stones over a wall: you never know what, if anything, you are striking.

Probably it is necessary for some of us to be merely appreciative. The serenity of my "Alcyon's Dream", as I call it, is a wonderful welcome home after a furious day at school.

Having an operation does give one a grand opportunity for reading and I was able to read a great deal about the Greeks, mythology, and anthropology this summer.

You are right. The house has been much quieter this fall, but I haven't been here to enjoy it. As a reaction to compulsory inertia, I suppose, I have run all over the state.

This weekend I'm going to see Neiman-Marcus Austrian Fortnight in Dallas, an engagement of two months' standing, or I should love to come to Austin and see you all. I'm long overdue on a trip to Austin. My hills must be beautiful now.

Tell Jack I appreciated the note he left last weekend and hope to see him soon as well as the McIntyres. I do wish it might be this weekend. It should be great fun. Before too long!

Affectionately,
Frances

Thursday, September 23, 1965

Dear Mary,

How grand to hear that you are coming to "Big D". You were so kind to invite me to lunch at the Greenhouse and I'm really looking forward to going. The papers have been full of news of the "hothouse for wilted women" the past week, following some extensive press previews out there. Yes, it is supposed to be something like Maine Chance or the Golden Door--it should be at \$600 a week. I personally doubt that the Greenhouse could do as much for me in a week as a first class trans-Atlantic sea voyage could do in 4½ days, at about the same price.

I'm sure that you and Mac probably have a lot of special events planned during the three days you are here, but I would like to see you sometime (other than the luncheon, of course). Let me know what your schedule will be and where you will be staying.

My own schedule the past week certainly has been frantic. About two weeks ago I took over all food and supply purchasing and broke in a new head chef--just prior to a two-night gala membership cocktail party, four nights of special entertainment and topped by the fifth night of a private party of 120 taking over the club for about a \$1500 party. I've raced around learning where we buy what, (in emergencies, rushing to the grocery store when green avocados were delivered to squeeze some 85 to get them ripe enough for guacamole dip), then dashing home, changing clothes and returning for the evening events. I came dragging home last Friday, fell in bed and slept 13 hours, just to catch up. I must say it is fun at times, though, and I have a very sweet boss. I really should write a book about this den of iniquity someday. It makes Peyton Place seem like an old ladies home in comparison. It is so depraved in so many ways that it actually is funny. All I know is that if you want to get away with anything, this is the place to do it, if you can afford it.

Glad to hear the girls are fine and keeping busy, give them my love. Hope you will have a chance to get out to the house to see how I've had your painting framed. They did an excellent job, I think, and it has a place of honor in the den.

I'm sure you enjoyed your trip to Indiana and the visit with your remarkable grandmother. I remember how gracious and alert she was when I met her at Barbara's Christening.

I may have told you that my parents spent about a month in Savannah and points South, stopped at the Cloister on Sea Island, at Bellengrath Gardens near Mobile and spent a couple of days at the Royal Orleans, which happens to be one of my favorite places. It was a fine trip, but marred for Mimi when I had to phone her the news of an aunt's tragic death (she was killed by a train when her car was caught on the track bumper to bumper with others). This happened here the day they arrived in Savannah and the doctor wouldn't let Mimi fly home, which was certainly best for all and she had time to settle down before returning. But must run now. Have a beauty shop appointment. Write me your plans.

love,

Arthur



Saint Andrew's Episcopal School
1112 West 31st Street
Austin, Texas

DECEMBER 7, 1965

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MRS. MCINTYRE
1410 GASTON
AUSTIN, TEXAS

DEAR MARY:

NEEDLESS TO SAY, THE BOARD IS VERY APPRECIATIVE OF ALL THE THINGS THAT YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED IN ITS BEHALF. THE BROCHURE AND THE FOUNDER'S CERTIFICATES ARE BUT TWO OF THE MANY TANGIBLE EVIDENCES OF YOUR EFFORTS. THE SCHOOL WOULD HAVE NO PROBLEMS IF EACH OF US CONNECTED WITH IT WERE AS INTERESTED, EFFICIENT AND PRODUCTIVE AS YOURSELF.

BEST REGARDS,

Bob Miller

BOB MILLER
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BM/RH

1465

Dearest Mary-

It is good to know that you are having such a lovely visit with your family, and I can imagine their great pleasure in having you and the girls there. We were delighted to hear from Moe that you all went to Michigan, and we were charmed at his description

of your Grandmother's home there and of the life in the summer colony. It is wonderful that such a lovely spot is still left.

The flowers (Beautiful pink & lavender
astors) that you and Mae sent to
Ding are still fresh and lovely,
and are a daily reminder of your
thoughtfulness and valued friendship.
Thank you so much, dear Mary.

It is grand that Ding is home
and doing well. Daily he regains
some strength and today he went
to the office for about two hours.

Mae is the only person that
I have told of the outcome of the
tests in Houston - Last night I
called to ask him not to tell
anyone, please, and he said he

had told you. So if you will
please keep this confidence to
your dear self. I will greatly
appreciate it - and I know you
will respect our writer about
this. Thank you so much.

It will be good to have
you home soon. Please
remember me to your mother
and father and dearest
love to you -

Kate

August 18th

Converge in a... Re
Have question? answer -
What did you... with the

fact loose when you
get them? Put them
in + 1:1 out.

H. to you. It's at?

well you wash them
off etc. Sort of stupid
when you ~~can~~ ^{he is driving}

+ you can't slow him

has and he can't ~~slow~~

paying attention

anyway. What are we

going to do about Daddy?
well we could hypes-
tize we + teach we
to answer him the way
he wants but he does
this because he likes
to see we cry and
not answer him so he
can get mad. But that's
not what we are going to
do about daddy. What if
you do learn to answer
that way? ~~It would~~
still be stuff.



norethindrone with mestranol Tablets

Ortho-NOVUM

1964? 65-1966?

1404 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET

AUSTIN 3, TEXAS

Notes -

~~B. came to door~~

Doorbell rang & we & I both walked toward it. he got there first. B. was standing there with a smile on face loaded with books. We said What do you want by ringing the doorbell for us to come? (Ange) B indicated that her arms were full. He said that she could put them down on the porch & open the door.

B. came in crying; ~~to~~

we & I had an agreement later. I told her that it was unbelievable

would be refuse to give the down for
her and to be so nasty about it.
He said he does it for the other children
too. I don't think he should do it
to any of them.

ells - We returned from school at 5:30. Mom had not seen her all day. She rang the bell with a full load of books. We both went to try to open it. With "well what did you say for. Mom is not used to answering me but always do things right that Daddy doesn't

" " " " " not that I don't. That we need to understand ourselves in order to open ourselves up in love. That I understood she would say what she had been saying to Dr. Boston. She said she likes Dr. Boston and that that was part of the problem. That she didn't need help ^{if subject was alright to not Dr. Boston.} I said that she says she doesn't need help but is crying out in her actions that she really wants help. I told her I had discussions in later high school & was unable to get help until ~~later~~ much later. That Daddy perhaps needs to understand himself in relation to his mother & sisters & father as well. That we could be significant and try to pick up things and be nice to each other but that it would always be significant until we understood ourselves & can open ourselves up in love. She went some more & went down to play the piano.

That it doesn't matter if she lives here or not - that I can't have a special but professional relationship & he can help her anyway.

Mom - I might be good for her to express his hostile feelings in front of her ^{she is not about to express the extent of his feelings} & to express a fear. That you must not feel surprised about it

Ernest - she talks to Mac through me. He asks questions & she turns to face me and stare at me while she is talking to him.

I don't know extra things by her that I don't think I should be doing just because she is distressed with the church concern help. Doesn't wear glasses.

Mac speaks and wants me to help her pick them out. Distressed about being asked by Mac to carry Carolyn's purse until she could find Co. Alternatives.

At home Mac had ^{not} asked the girls to ~~clean~~ ^{straighten} up the living room. Actually we had asked the younger girls to do it once, and mentioned that we like a neat house again when Barbara come down. After breakfast I asked her to make her bed & pick up her room when we get home from church Mac told B. to pick up her things from the living room. She left shoes there but picked up purse & glasses. Mac spoke more strictly about picking up her shoes and straightening up the furniture. She started weeping and talking back. He said in anger that he told her 3 times to do this.

She coughed & went upstairs.

A hat in her room for a while and she went out said Daddy always asks her to pick up more than the others and that we pay more attention to the others and talked about the purse incident. I said that we don't



Sunday,

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

1465 (?)

Dear Mother,

Thankyou so much for the long letter and the card. They give me something to lookat and enjoy.

We've had Temperatures in the 100's (part & part)

And, eye in till now, I've had fun at camp & I feel ~~it~~ useful, and have a splitting headache, and all of

a sudden ~~-----~~ everyone is snubbing me & I didn't make ~~it~~ ~~it~~ pumping, because I had a runaway

love one day, but, I'm in the next highest class. They're having a baseball game out side between the new and old campers, last night the comedians had, and we looked for them, and the night before (*) we had a kind of horse show, where they rode on side-saddles, etc.

* (Someone just gave me some aspirin's)

Yesterday, I was washing my hair at the canoe dock, and my shampoo floated to the swimming area where one girl uses the whole bottle. I'm glad everyone at home is fine.

Love,

Barbara

1965

Tuesday.

Dear Mary.

How is Michigan? It rained here last night & cooled things off a lot.

Ruben invited me over for dinner last night - Pat Day & her husband are visiting him. I called home about 2:30 & Patricia's car had arrived so told Ruben I would. However I didn't feel very good & later decided NOT to go, then when I got home Patricia was there & had put the cheese casserole in the oven for me, so I had it for supper & stayed home & went to bed early. During the night Saulie started howling (3:45) so I went down & let him out, it was just starting to rain. However he ~~was~~ wasn't around when I got up & ~~another~~ ~~was~~ when I was home at noon.

Patty's father died while we were gone. Also Irving Schneppe is in Satou hospital from a urinary tract infection. I have looked

in on him 2 x & he seems pretty sick.
He had just returned from Houston where
they did a routine ~~Pro~~ exam on him &
found he had cancer of the prostate. I am going to
send flowers.

I am going to tell Dr. Richardson out
sailing tomorrow. We are going to race
against Neil & Fabrian & I'm trying to
get in touch with Chris, since he has returned.

We have an invitation to Margaret &
Pross Friday for cocktails in honor of Sam &
Sue(?) - I will accept for us.

The Dewrights asked ^{us} me to go
sailing with them tomorrow evening.

There was a fire in the top part of the Tower
at the university at noon today. Walter & I could see
the smoke when we went to Brackendale at noon.
None of my OB's have delivered yet. One called
"Sam" about 3⁴⁵ AM thinking she might be but
wasn't in labor.

Give the girls a big hug from me & all my
love to you

Muse

January 1965

Dear Mary

Thank you each time.
I go into the living room
and see lively young EVE
Somewhat mystified by the

red fruit in her hand.
She's the most vital
thing in the room—most
necessary— and how
wonderful that it's from
you——

Crystal

2820 Hidden Valley Road
La Jolla, California
April 24, 1965

Dear Mary,

Thanks ever so much for
the book. Reading it has
recharged my battery! It's
interesting that the writers
are even conscious of their
process of creating! I don't
think I ever really tried
to figure out the hows
and whys of creating some-
thing. However, I can look
at a design or innovation
after it's completed and then
analyze why I should
not have tried in the
first place! Goodness knows!
I'm almost like Dorothy

Canfield who points out
the danger of telling how
something is created, lest
we start developing recipes
for creativity. I'm sure that
my recipe might get lost
somewhere between the
pinch of salt and the tad
of oil.

Anyway, I'm enjoying reading
the book and am flattered
by your having thought of
me.

We enjoyed your, Mac's, and
the girls' visit at Christmas.
Please hurry back. Tell the girls
that if they were here now
they could play with the kittens.
Caddy (Lee's female) had two, one
gray, & one gray & white.

Best regards - Joe

JACK E. WHITESCARVER

20 May 65

Dear Mary,

I am enclosing my payment on the painting.

Hope New York was exciting and profitable for you. Perhaps I can hear about it some time soon.

School is ending and my research program is rapidly closing. This is such a relief now to get it all on paper and the final signatures.

I will be moving to Houston next week. My address then is 719 BOMAR, telephone JA4-8710. Hope you can manage to get down to Houston and visit.

Please wish Mac a belated Happy Birthday and give the girls my love.

Forgive the abruptness of this note. I am between analyses of data and paper grading.

Fondly,
Jack

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I am enclosing my payment on the printing.

Hope New York was exciting and profitable for you. Perhaps I can hear about it some time soon.

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Please wish Mac a belated Happy Birthday and give the girls my love.

Forgive the abruptness of this note. I am between analyses of data and paper grading.

Fondly,
Jack

February 19, 1965

Dear Dr. Moore,

Can you give me a perspective on myself? I heard you and your husband speak before the Junior League this fall; and, afterward, I had an urgency to write you, wondering, "But, where do I fit in? Should I resign from the League? What about me, the woman who has a semi-career, and a family? Isn't the League just another fragmenting activity however worthwhile?"

These thoughts have not gone away, nor have I been able to resolve them or the aspects of my life that appear to be in conflict, and relatively unstructured. ~~and~~ I see myself as one of the modern women "in transition". I am a professional artist, earning money from painting what I like, and from portrait commissions. I have a studio at home. I feel that I can only work in the mornings (with occasional exceptions) because my children need me in the afternoons. We have three girls, 6, 8, and 11. My husband is a physician and very understanding and appreciative of my efforts at a career.

However, I feel torn in some ways between my interests in painting and these community activities to which I am always committing myself and from which I feel much pressure. I do not enjoy most ladies' club types of activities. Much of it seems to be unnecessary social pampering of other members of the club, and frivolous decorative work. Nearly every ladies' club activity takes place in the middle of the morning, thereby completely destroying the three or four working hours of the day for me. I do see most Junior League projects as worthwhile. However, here again, is a large ~~chunk~~ chunk of my work week removed in order to fulfill my Junior League job, or go to the meeting.

Perhaps the question really is within myself. Perhaps I really have not committed myself thoroughly to painting, wishing to be a strong member of the League, and to hold a few other responsible positions in the community. These things seem to conflict; they do conflict in time and energy. I don't understand myself. What do I really want to do? I envy the young seminarian who was here recently, and said that he knows what he wants to do for the next 20 years. I feel that I am in the midst of an adolescent problem that I haven't resolved. I don't know how to characterize myself in relationship to the community, and to my own work, and to my family.

There is another, related problem; of seeking truth, and compromise. I related a very vivid dream to a friend who is an art professor, and he said "How like you - to compromise and then to suffer for it!" And he is right. How do I understand myself and become strong enough that I do not make compromises in the bad sense (that are against one's honest feelings and convictions)? Here, again I feel like a 36 year old adolescent, and I wonder how long this floundering will continue. For the rest of my life?

Does this mean anything to you? Can you give me some insight, or lead me to some book that might help - except that books are

150

25

25

25

25

250

25

31

uk.ry



Mrs Francis E. McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, 3, Texas

March 14, 1965

my dear,

This is an apology and a promise. I was sorting personal mail for answer this morning and found your letter which had been put aside in my absence from Austin.

I shall write you an answer the first of this

Mrs. Harry E. Moore
1215 West 22 1/2 Street
Austin, Texas
78705

Mrs. Harry Estill Moore

we will respond to your
searching questions.

I am so glad you
wrote me as you did,
and we shall talk as
an older woman to a younger,
as two people of uncommon
as well as common interests.

Please excuse my delay &
know of my real concern.

Cordially,

Bernice Melburn Moore



the Hogg Foundation for Mental Health

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS • AUSTIN, TEXAS 78712

March 30, 1965

Mrs. Francis E. McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas 78703

Dear Mrs. McIntyre:

As I wrote you recently, I am now at the point that I am able to answer your personal letter of February 19. I have read it quite carefully, and am not as disturbed about you as you assume to be. In my estimation you are facing the problems which occur in young maturity when demands are many. That is, you are facing the problems which are inherent in conflict for time, if you choose to do more than one thing with your life. You have made the choice to be a wife, a mother of three daughters, and at the same time, you have a special talent which has made a career possible for you. Therefore, you are faced with the desire to give of yourself to your husband, to your children, and to your career. At the same time because you are a normal young woman you appear to desire the association of women and men of your own age group, and to participate in community life to the extent that you feel a part of it. None of these particular facets of your living should exclude the other, but because each takes time less time can be spent in some of them than you might desire.

You are fortunate that you are a professional artist. You are fortunate that you can devote some time to keeping up with your profession, and you can continue to earn, even though the demands upon you as a wife and mother are exceptionally heavy when your children are at the age they now are. In a very few years, you will find that you will have more and more hours for painting and fewer and fewer hours when you are specifically needed by your children. In other words, part of your difficulty lies in the period of family development in which you are at the moment. When your youngsters are older, when they are in high school, when they have gone to college, when they have married and left home, you will find yourself with many hours to devote to your profession and many hours in which you may pursue your career interests. Several friends of mine had to push painting completely aside during the early years of the development of their children, and have only now picked it up since their children have gone into high school. I am thinking of one exceptionally good artist in particular. She is finding great delight in the amount of time which she can now spend in painting, which was completely unavailable to her a few years ago. May I make one final comment in this particular area of your life. Children are young and their needs are great for so few years that if you can even maintain some skill in your profession during these years you are among the more fortunate.

March 30, 1965

You also tell me that you are torn between your interests in painting and community activities. Of course, you want to be a part of the community. Of course, you need association with women and men of your own age group. I can thoroughly understand and sympathize with your reaction toward ladies clubs, but why indulge in association with more than one or two? Here is a matter of choice. Here is something you do not have to do unless you really want to do it. You appear to find Junior League and its projects worthwhile. Women in this group are interesting. At least the majority of them are. They do have aims which are constructive. If you have to choose one organization with which to be associated, and in which to invest some of your efforts; perhaps, this should be your choice. If you do not find it satisfying then, of course, this is something that you could drop out of your life. However, at this particular period for your husband, for you, and for your children, you do need association with persons who have children, who have like interests, and who do have husbands in the various professions and managerial roles. I cannot see why you should have a sense of guilt because you do take time to be a part of the activities of a group which you recognize as worthwhile. Pursuit of your career may be your overwhelming and major interest. If it is, then drop all association with outside activities, except your family. Your family, of course, is a choice you have made unconsciously. Therefore, you do devote time to them. However, during these years when your family takes time, perhaps this is the period which you should also carry a participating role in certain activities that do give you some degree of satisfaction.

You are quite right when you write that conflict in time and energy are definitely involved in your commitment to painting, your desire to be a strong member of the League, and to hold a few other responsible positions in the community. I am also assuming that you are committed to and thoroughly enjoy your role as wife and mother. Of course, you cannot over extend yourself. Therefore, I think that what you have to face is a matter of choice. Perhaps you do not want to choose right now to spend all hours of every morning with painting. Perhaps you would feel happier if you did not demand of yourself a commitment to six days a week, three or four hours a day at painting and feel that you cheat each time you do not spend this amount of time. If you find other activities valuable as of now, why not have two mornings a week when you paint. Keep them clear and open, and other mornings when you participate in other activities. What I am saying is that I think it is a matter of the amount of time you expect of yourself, and the degree of energy you are demanding from yourself that gets you into difficulties.

Perhaps your young seminary student is right when he says he knows exactly what he is going to do for the next 20 years. If he is going to do only one thing, I sincerely regret it. He will have a life that is impoverished and whatever contribution he makes to those around him will also be limited by his own limitation of activity and participation. I believe that you know what you want to do. You want to rear your family well. You want to have a satisfactory, happy, and rewarding relationship with your husband. You want to use some of your energy in community activity. You want to paint enough to keep up so that one of these days you can add more and more time to your career emphasis when there is more time available because other duties are not as demanding. This does not seem to me such an impossible situation, since it is the sort of thing that most of us do who have a career, a family, and an interest in our fellow men.

March 30, 1965

You are young when you say that you wish that you would not compromise. From my position of some sixty years I would say that most of life is compromise. Intelligent, thoughtful, and realistic compromise. There is nothing wrong with the fact that we cannot function in absolutes. Certainly, we cannot function in absolutes when we have chosen a variety of roles in living. Therefore, when the demands of one offer us compromise in another, we recognize it as reality, face it, and sometimes we do not like it, sometimes we do like it, and sometimes we just accept it. I sincerely doubt that you are a 36 year old adolescent. You do not write that way. However, you are as I said young in your point of view if you think that you can live a life "seeking truth" without compromise because compromise is one of the basic truths of human living.

I am not at all sure that I have made sense to you. However, this is the beginning of a conversation. I shall be busy for the next two weeks, but will you not call me on April 5? Let us make a date, and let us have a conversation. I am afraid you may have been reading some of the popular literature about women. Do not let it get you down. One can live a full rich life and do many things and do them well. This is one of the advantages of being a woman in the middle of the twentieth century. Won't you come up and talk to me? You do sound most interesting. I think we would have good fun talking out some of the problems which you have presented.

Cordially and Interestedly,

Bernice Milburn Moore
Bernice Milburn Moore

EMM/ehz

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

May 9, 1965

Dear Mr. Rueppel,

I work in blind isolation. There is very little occasion for contact with other artists or authorities except through reading the papers and art journals. I submit to two or three juried shows, and one is accepted or rejected with no comment, flat. Cut off or cut in. Why? No answer, no occasion for answer.

I am trying very hard to pull something out of this flesh and mind that is individual and skilled and evokes a strong emotional response. It leads me in various ways. My parts have not coalesced, yet. But this struggle is difficult and monstrously unrewarding.

Would you care to comment on the painting, GO Go GO which I submitted to the Spring Jury Show, and which is represented here by the enclosed (very poor) snapshot?

It would be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

January 21, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Your Sunday letter received with pleasure. Congratulations to Mac on his election to the vestry and the Diocesan Council. It is not at all surprising that some of the older ladies were pulling for him and that he got elected from the floor. A well deserved feather in his cap.

I took your three pictures to Block's yesterday and entered them. Today Mrs. Smith telephoned to say people thought the sleeping child picture was the same that was in the show last year, and I explained.

I wonder what three children you are painting now, and am also curious as to which ~~four~~ paintings Mr. Calhoun selected for his gallery. Quite an honor!

Yes, the misunderstanding about Jamaica is all smoothed over. Evans has been in town several times lately on the matter of a contract for E-D Co. to purchase an elevator at Troy, Ohio. It was finalized and signed today.

Sam, Sally, Sammy, and Holly have left for skiing at Boyne Mt. and Kevin is to divide his time between Susan and me, for the week-end. Sam and Sally may go to a Grain Dealers meeting in Dallas on March 17, 18, and 19. Are you going to be in town that week-end?

The Stouts have flown to Honolulu for 2 or 3 weeks. Grandma is getting along all right.

Lots of love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

January 28, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Many thanks for the "grim" picture taken after twelve hours at Disneyland, which we are so pleased to have.

Dad was elected President of the Board of Trade today.

Yesterday I started taking a six-weeks course on the Prophets to be conducted every Wednesday morning by Mr. Hudnut, the minister at our church.

On Tuesday I started getting up a dinner party for the Players Club on Saturday and there are to be sixteen of us for buffet dinner at our house. The young colored man who is available on week-ends is going to help Dorothy (Sally's cleaning girl) who will arrive at five. Becky and I got nearly everything done today, except the last-minute tasks. The table is set, the ham pre-cooked, the salad and dessert made.

I hope the college boy works out satisfactorily for you.

The Hoosier Salon has accepted your painting of the two sisters and the exhibit opens Sunday. I'll pick up the acrylic and the pastel tomorrow. It was due to the similarity of the two sleeping children pictures that they would not show the companion piece to the one that won a prize last year.

What a wonderful man Churchill was! I am keeping some of the pictures and accounts that have been in the papers.

Ever so much love,

Mother
Dad
Love & Happiness
Remembrance of our Past

P.S. Enclosed are the usual checks plus a voluntary contribution to replace the book set from your house.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 20, 1965

Dearest Mary,

It was fun to visualize you and Dee carrying flags at the C. Dames luncheon, having enjoyed seeing this program last week at our semi-annual meeting. I understand that you are becoming a member of the Texas Dames, and know that they have been wanting you for some time. I am on the nominating committee and we are asking Vi Starrett to continue as president. The committee is to meet at luncheon at Agnes Wades next week.

I too have had a very busy week. Tuesday a mother-daughter coffee to which Sally and I were invited by the young Mrs. Charles Culp, a C.D. board meeting, and a dinner party at Woodstock given by Mrs. Starrett preceding the Contemporary Club lecture. Wednesday, the study course on the Prophets at church led by Mr. Hudnut who is just wonderful, a call on the Bill Hammonds to see their new baby boy, and a Smith Alumnae luncheon at Mrs. Vonnegut's. Thursday, a lecture on romanticism in art at Herron and guests for dinner, the Hudnuts and the Walter Myers whom we enjoyed so much. Becky got things ready but couldn't stay to serve, and so it was buffet and very informal. Then yesterday my hairdo and the Womens Club Ninetieth Birthday party and in the evening the opening of a wonderful exhibit given by a Lilly, which has been two years in preparing, of Romantic paintings assembled from galleries in many cities and some shipped from Europe. I was reminded of the exhibit you and I saw in Cleveland. Here we have paintings by Raeburn, Romney, Gainesborough, Turner, Delacroix, Ingres, etc. etc. I shall send you the catalogue, and think perhaps I should offer you a plane ticket to come and see it. Meg writes that she and Evans plan to go to the Grain Dealers meeting in Dallas March 17 to 19 and hope they might get over to see you & Mac. Tonight is the gala Fine Arts Ball, a dinner dance at 100 dollars a couple to raise funds for the Museum.

Lots of love,
Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 26, 1965

Dear Mary

I appreciated so very much, —
and at this moment I am not sure
whether I have already said so — the
charming interaction with the racket, the
clipping with the attention seeking picture
of you, of which you should get a glossy print,
and also the article about Mrs. Wagner's

We have had a snow blizzard, the
worst in years, beautiful but difficult, —
many people have not yet been able to drive
out of their homes. Thanks to Joe's, his friend
showed part of our driveway so that we could
get from the garage to Kessler's collection, and
returned today to allow our parking mess and
the drive going to Laurel. The streets are

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

February 27, 1965

May dear,

This is a postscript to yesterday's letter to answer your question about Beilla Leger. I was under the impression that I had written you as soon as she telephoned to ask your address and if I thought you would like to have her catalogue of the Mexican Polan exhibit. She is a vivacious, talkative, delightful contemporary of mine, slumped over with big brown eyes, whom you may remember meeting in Chicago at the time of the Republican Convention.

On rather I think she rode up with us on
the train, - she and Edna Lacey. I
believe Dad took us all to dinner at the
University Club; and on night she took
you and me to Tracer Vic's orbital
lounge in the hotel where you and she
indulged in some exotic drink that
was rather potent and made you both
feel quite merry.

She is Mrs. Marvin J. Lugin,
4550 Jamestown Court. After becoming
a widow, she helped run her husband's
business which manufactures machinery for
bakeries. Both her married sons now
run the business. She moved a year
or so ago from the large pillared house

on Washington Boulevard, on the west side of the street
between 34th & 36th, to an attractive apartment, where
she has an inner secluded nook with a little fountain
& choice planting. She is a patron of the Herminie Salom

Sorry I didn't tell you at the dinner. I guess
I told you that you would recall her by my mention
of me having seen her at the Republican convention.

Much love,

Mother

Also, my understanding is that I am to lobby
as well as Evans & my plan to attend the Grand
Deals in Dallas and come to see you if you
would like and can arrange to have them. You might
write and invite them if you wish to have them. (over)

P.P.S.

I can hardly wait to hear about
your floor show and costume for the
charity Ball!

I sent notes to Sylvia for her birthday.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

March 4, 1965

Mary dear,

I'd love to have a visit from
Barbara and a later visit from you
and Sylvia and Carolyn. What are
the dates of Camp Longhorn? Is there
a choice of dates? How many weeks
is Barbara to be there?

Dad and I are hoping that Sam
and Sally will take a vacation after the
Dallas grain meeting, stopping first in Austin.
This has been under consideration since December.
But Sam has so many problems in the General
Graduate Division that he doesn't see his way
clear to taking a vacation and has made no

reservation. He made a wooden, American.

Could you write Sally right away the name
and address of a ranch or ranches or
cabin. how far in Texas, or where you
went and liked it most but far away,
in Mexico? ^{could they fly there?} Or put it in your
letter to me.

Dad and I drove to Winchester
in - Business trip yesterday that took
all day, and we stopped at the farms
on the way back and ate a club
sandwich & a drink in near Northville.

I am about to go to Agnes Ward's
for a luncheon and C. Downs Nominating
Com. meeting. It is snowing again -
Grandma has been sick for about a week
with intestinal trouble. Mamma is a wonderful
nurse -
Dorothy low
Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

March 11, 1963

Dearest Mary,

The Indian Artists Exhibit at Herron is scheduled for May 16 to June 13. The person to whom I spoke on the telephone did not know the date when pictures must be in, but said that such a notice could be mailed to former entrance.

Dad and I shall be delighted to have you and Sigee and Orange from Aug 21 to Sept 5. How about letting us have Barbara in July, - preferably the latter half of July?

Last evening we had Dr. & Mrs. Stewart Halfpelt for dinner, and Mrs. Rogge who dropped by and was invited to stay. She is taking our evening course at I.U. Extension. Dad meets Thursday nights. She had to be at home at eight, the same time we and the Halfpelt were to be at the Second Presbyterian Church for the Lenten service at which he was to speak. Stewart Halfpelt was

assistant pastor at Tabernacle when Dr. Vahl came. My
father was instrumental in bringing it and the Standard
received an honorary degree from Wabash. He has been, as
you see, a family friend for at least 25 years.

This evening we are to have the Remembrance and Dr. Johnson
for dinner before the Contemporary Club - "A Wild Evening
with Shaw". When I get home from the beauty show
I must cut up Oscar Wilde and jump Bernard Shaw to
refresh my memory.

Grandma was sitting and I - can't tell what time
- the room next to her bedroom when I dropped and
didn't today and was feeling better.

It'll be happy to mouth your entrance into the Tex-
Dance and shall enter - whole

Edwards stopped to see me Tuesday and took ^{me} for a
little jaunt - his 13-yr-old Mercedes Benz that had
belonged to Deter. The monthly Wainwright meeting was
not planned - Edwards had to leave right after work
for Cary to - speak before of the school at which
young Wains and others were to receive recognition for
high scholastic achievement. He said he & my
were not going to be able to come to Austin. Sam
would like to see a cattle raid. Perhaps you can suggest one
in some. I expect Mrs. Dither -

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

Monday 26, 1925

Dear Mr. ...

It is a beautiful summer day
under the ... been ... and ...
... to the bus station to meet
Peggy and ... who are coming for
... I stopped ...
to pick up John as we to avoid parking -
- garage and carrying suitcases. ...
... for dinner tonight and taking them
to the "Junior Spectacular" ...
Central High school on which Candy is taking part
... are going to the ... Club which
is having an unusual arrangement of play at
5:30 at the Civic Theatre and ...
... 11:30.

... Sunday ... the ... and ...
for dinner, then to "Romantic ..."

which had been not yet seen. We're having
the two Tompkins boys for supper, the 12 & 14.
Monday Puff. It has been kind of dark &
went down with Lady Hutchison, and I
can tell you Betty: I'd a dinner &
He has never succeeded in getting the
children: I got steady wine.
I hope the children have seen Mary
Pippin's as every body says it is perfectly
charming, & I want so much to see it
before it comes in 3 days.

Love - L. M.

Respectfully,

Mother

LE GRAND HOTEL DU LOUVRE
PLACE DU THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS
PARIS - 1^{er}

LA RÉSIDENCE
LA MIEUX SITUÉE

THE BEST
LOCATED RESIDENCE

Wednesday, March 30
1965?

Darlings,

I had a wonderful flight. Supper was served on the airplane, and breakfast in the morning. I sat next to a very nice gentleman who turned out to be a Methodist minister. We had an interesting conversation which helped the time pass quickly. ~~As we flew~~ A movie was shown on the airplane during the night, and you could rent earphones and tune into the movie, or to music if you preferred. I curled up in the seat and went to sleep. The flight only took 6 hours from New York to Paris and we arrived on time.

TÉLÉPHONES
508-43-00
236-51-41 488-58-85

TÉLÉGRAMMES
LOUVROTEL - PARIS-1^{er}
R. G. 8818 25 B 14.147

As we flew over France I could see many red roofs, green fields and some trees beginning to turn green. It was sunny when we landed, but has been overcast since.

A young man, called a "transfer", met me at the airport and took me to the hotel. He spoke English. The hotel is very close to the Louvre — the largest and best museum in the world — and also close to other places I want to see.

I walked to a small museum which shows Impressionists paintings this morning, and spent two hours there looking at the pictures. I had a sandwich at a coffee shop for lunch, and am now waiting for a gentleman named

3

LE GRAND HOTEL DU LOUVRE

PLACE DU THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS
PARIS - 1^{er}

LA RÉSIDENCE
LA MIEUX SITUÉE

THE BEST
LOCATED RESIDENCE

Monsieur Chappelle to call me. He is
a friend of Granny's. He doesn't
speak English. My French is not too
good, but I hope to get along with it.

Very much love,

Mother

TÉLÉPHONES
508-43-00
236-51-41 486-56-85

TÉLÉGRAMMES
LOUVROTEL — PARIS-1^{er}
S. G. 8818 25 R 14.147

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

April 1, 1965

Dear Mary,

We were much interested in hearing about your home and about Barbara's doing so well in the test for junior high school.

Please be careful not to lose or misplace the enclosed checks made out to cash, all in to repay you for three months funeral insurance plus \$100 toward your trip to New York. Also please let me know

the amount of stock I gave you recently and the date - Was it in '64 or '65?

Peggy and Beau had a good time, I think. Dad took them for a horse back ride at Noblesville on Sunday ^{Jan 31} ~~Saturday~~ - we had a teen-age hamburger supper for them Sunday evening. Jean and Eldon Coby and Betty Jo brought their daughters and some boys, and I got some other boys, one of whom brought his guitar and a second guitar for Peggy to play.

On Monday Peggy had lunch at Tucker's, after which Beauregard and I picked her up and took her to see

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

April 8, 1965

Dearest Mary,

We are happy to hear that Barbara
is to be confirmed on Sunday - I wish I had
sent her a commemorative Bible - does she have one?
By the way, I can't send it should she want receive
it in time for her confirmation. So I'll be thinking
of her...

Such fine talks have been given by
visiting ministers on local occasions during
 Lent - Last night, Rev. James Weston from
Tabernacle Church of Los Angeles was a special
personality - he is a traveling man of 60's
Last night I delivered a word to God till the
twilight. As we prepare for the Harvard-Bradley
Student activities concert and Christall I am
t.h.s. Susan. Just to say we love you

for dinner by request.

Your brother Sam is to be our usher in
Andy Jacobs wedding the day after Easter. He is
marrying one of the twin daughters of my ^{former} John Walsh.
~~to~~ Sam & Betty will leave immediately
after our Easter dinner to drive to your house
for the build dinner & supper. We are
expecting Sam, my 5 children for Easter week-
end.

Grandma has been much better lately.

Please give Barbara my love & congratulations
and let me know what to give. Would she
prefer it in white, red, or blue color? I
just saw for Peggy Howell at the time of her
congratulation & remember they were available in
the three colors.

Dearest love,

Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

April 14, 1965

Dear Mary and Mae, and Barbara, Sylvia, and
Casslyn.

We wish you all a very happy Easter!
We'll think of you hunting Easter eggs and
going to church and Sunday school, dressed
up and looking handsome, and then having
dinner at the Moore's.

How we wish you lived near enough to
drive over to our house! Aunt Meg and
Aunt Beans are coming, bringing Peggy, Beans,
Marta, and Mary. They will bring their Easter
eggs already dyed because they like to color them
themselves and then the children have you to help
the grown-ups will take them, out-doors of the

weather is clear, otherwise inside. They will have their egg
hunt early Easter morning and have Easter eggs to eat
at breakfast. Later, after everybody gets out of their
church, there will be another egg hunt for the little
children, Sammy, Holly, and Kevin. Our family
dinner will be at our old place, and we surely
wish you could be with us. Right after dinner
Sally and Sam will have to drive to Vincennes for
the rehearsal and wedding dinner for Andy Jacobs and
Katherine Welsh. Great-grandmother Brown will
be expected to come to dinner, but a number of the family
will stop in to see her a few days - time for a few
minutes.

Congratulations to Barbara in completing her preparation
for Confirmation, and to Sylvia and Carolyn for having
pictures exhibited - the Wellshy Junior will show!

Congratulations to May and Mac for being good parents,
good citizens, and lovely daughter and son-in-law!
Now how is that for Easter Bonquets? Incidentally
a large leaf-plant by drainage plant is to go to
Grandma Brown from all the family.

We hope you have an enjoyable trip and May
A great deal of love from Dad and
Mother.

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

April 23, 1962

Dear Mary

Though I have not understood definitely when you were to be in New York and no letter has come this week to corroborate anything, I'll nevertheless send this to New York just in case you are there. I wonder what all you are doing and what exhibits and plays you are seeing. It was good fun being with you there a year ago in October, also in Washington and Cleveland.

Dad and I had thought of going to Washington this week-end to be there for the N.E. and Middle Federal meetings next Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday. However things have piled up for Dad, there - - but to attend to on the farm, and the weather is beautiful in the country. Dad now plans to fly to Washington early Monday morning and return Tuesday night, and I shall stay here. We are both going on two weeks to Colorado Springs to the Tammis retreat.

grass meeting.

I am addressing envelopes for two ^{large} substantial buffets
which we don't have on Saturday, May 13th, and
Sunday May 14th. It has been three years since we
have had any large party and our indebtedness has
accumulated. We hope for good weather so that
the guests can expand outdoors. The interior of
the house is nearly having had new painters done
on front hall and living room. Some details
then to get to be done, especially the pillars & the
white board below the gutters.

I am thinking it might be more fun for
Barbara to be with us in June as her school is out
in June rather than wait till July when many
of the girls her age may be away at camp or
on family vacation. I think now that June
would be better for all concerned, and I believe
that is what you first suggested. What do
you think? When will her school be over?

Easter would be lovely, with an early egg-
hunt for the big grandchildren - I am sure as for
the little tots. Even if Mother & Mary want to
suey church with us, the other 7 - the Episcopal
services at Cornell when they used to belong Grandma
had brief visits from various ones, enjoyed it all
but has been petrified since. I did most of the work, sent

substitute help for 9 to night
now I am wearing him - little cups
Easter dinner - Betsy had 2 dishes in her family
you think B.J. to me with 8
Baptist 11, 11, 11

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

April 29, 1965

Dearest May,

We enjoyed hearing about your visit in New York and are glad you had such a good time. Edna Long also told me how much she and Harold had enjoyed you.

Dad flew home from Washington on Tuesday ~~Wednesday~~ evening and left Wednesday afternoon with Sam and Bob Robben & drove to Toledo etc, returning Friday.

Today I went to the luncheon at Woodstock sponsored by the C. Dames and the Indiana Historical Society. Dr. Lawrence Thurman, curator of the museum at Old Economy, Pa., talked on the arts and crafts of the ~~Hammer~~ ^{Hammer} movement. You know, they went to Economy after leaving

New Harmony. Various visitors came in to see
the Toll House before and after the luncheon.
The young Jacques have fixed it up and are now
working up an exhibit to display in it to visitors.

Tomorrow night Dad and I are to go
to the Rotary Club dinner dance.

Saturday we go to a luncheon to be
given by Mrs. & Miss Jones of Butler Community
and then to the dedication of the New Library
on the Butler campus.

Narcissus and tulips are in bloom
in front and the trees are leafing out
and everything looks lovely

what should I send Carolyn for her
birthday?

I have been busily writing and
addressing our two hundred, nearly three hundred,
invitations to cocktail buffets we are to have
on Saturday and Sunday, May 15 & 16.
Must get them out this in the mail now.

Deafed love

Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

May 6, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Now that I am in the beauty shop under the door, pen in hand, I'd add what I forgot to mention to you last evening. How would you like to let Barbara come the first week in June, say June 3rd, for two weeks. If she is still enjoying ^(and behaving) herself and I feel like having a longer visit, we could extend it. It will probably work out beautifully and both of us enjoy it so much we'll want to continue, and I think perhaps it is good psychologically to start ^{on} a two week basis. Add to this whenever time you plan to have her visit in Marshall.

I have switched to the idea of having Barbara in June because most of the children of her age

will still be in town, before family vacations or camp.
Three ^{my husband} girls about Barbara's age have come over to use
our tennis court lately, Julie Bethel, Harriet
Comstock and a Mosley girl who has been in
Surrey Lane. Barbara is at a good age to have
tennis and I'd like to arrange for tennis lessons
at weekends and games with contemporaries or on court
to practice between lessons. It is an asset to acquire
skills young. We are proud of her accomplishments
in riding and music.

Dad & I are also proud of your having an
entry in the Indiana Artists Exhibit. What kind of
painting is it? The opening of the exhibit is
members - Saturday May 15 at 2 P.M. But
I doubt our being able to get down there until
the first of the next week - we expect about 200
at each of the two parties.

Thank you for selecting my birthday present
for Carolyn - Please give her hugs & kisses from
us also.

We'll be at the Bradman in Orlando Fla,
from Sat. to Tues, & have Tues night.
I'm admittedly in my latest will I have all my
jewelry & clothing (from 40) to you - and I'll leave it up
to you to do a little distributing to those as you wish.

McArthur

I expect you

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

If you like the idea, please let me know
what number in August you would want
to have it, whether for full term or just
evenings. I will let you know. I have
a golden Hill with me. Her brother
has been from California for a prolonged
time because of his father's illness. I want
to tell you also in a letter.

It is the same of the day, and
I plan to send Sylvia & Carolyn to
the music school & building, present
I suppose we want all Barbara gets
here & I'll call up Mrs. Miller & see
what she has to say. I want to see
I am looking forward very much to
Barbara's visit & to seeing Sylvia &
Carolyn in August.
I expect you,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

May 17, 1965

Dearest Mary

What an exciting and frightening Sunday you had! I am relieved that Mac succeeded in getting the large hull boat safely back, which required skillful and expert handling in the worst storm in years. It scares me to think of it, and I am certainly glad you all are safe. Were there not warnings, any, enough in advance to call off the crew? I suppose not, as it was an overnight trip and Saturday had been pleasant.

Dad and I are very proud of you having a painting in the Indiana Artists Exhibit and congratulate you. Bill Harrington, ^{Jr.} Wilbur Peet, and Bob Abbey, ^{an attorney} of the Haven Museum board, all told me that it is a significant achievement to have a painting accepted in this year's show as the judges were very particular and chose only 80 to be hung, whereas some years there have been as many as 125 shown. I have heard your painting praised by a number of people and like it immensely myself. I went to see the exhibit yesterday. Most of it is abstract. I'll mail you the catalogue & will send more if you want them & will let me know. Don Matthew praised you for having what he says few women painters possess - good draftsmanship. I liked the feeling of your picture - the mood and detached look

of the girl, the hot and sultry atmosphere, the flesh tones, the
vivid colors, the American blues partially torn —
all adding up to something impressionistic, — mood
and feeling that lingers with you. It makes me wonder
what was in the letter.

Bill & my large parties went off beautifully, the
weather was perfect, the sweeping lawn green and well
trimmed. Guests stood and flowed in living room,
sun room, and terrace, and then after a while went
to the dining room where we had, filet, lamb, and
gorgeously decorated salmons that which every one loved,
also large white trays, and biscuits, strawberries,
and coffee. Many people admired your paintings
in the dining room, library, and north-south hall.
It makes me puff up with pride to have so talented
— daughter! We had a few couples from among
your contemporaries who have entertained us in
what Dad sees in a business way. Cissy Ann
said again she would just love to have your painted
portraits of her two children, and wanted to know
when she could possibly do so. Would you like
to when you come in August? When we fixed up
the studio in the coach house at 3rd, 20th St just west
of Michigan Post for Lolly Madaly I told her we
might like to sub-lease it for you some time when
you might wish to use it. It is an excellent
studio with a large north window in a gable.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 3, 1965

Dearest Mary,

The gay events of race-time are over and our guests departed. To be sure, it seems that all our meals were excellent suppers. Our race guests, Mr. & Mrs. Willard Gaway of Wichita, Kansas, arrived Sunday afternoon and left early Tuesday morning. They are on their early parties, have six children from 8 to 18 and are to leave Kansas tomorrow for a 2 1/2 month trip around the world with the six children (4 girls and 2 boys, the boys being the eldest) and with Jean's mother. Willard is a fabulous operator in many major businesses, - grain, oil, cattle, home building in Kansas and in 3 foreign countries, etc. They were at the grain meeting at Okmole Springs when we were there, but I didn't know Dad had invited them to visit us until after our return and our two large parties were behind us. It's probably just as well I didn't have that to worry over in advance. They weren't much extra effort because we were on the go anyway and took them with us (by pre-arrangement of courses) to their early supper. Jean and I saw the most interesting early part of the race, to the picnic lunch with the group of Sam and Sally and their friends, and unobtrusively slipped away to taxi home for a 2-hour nap before our husbands got home in bumper to bumper traffic.

Last night, while Dad was at a cattle-feed convention in Kansas, I set up all the arrangements, with his knowledge

and approved, to turn over the management of the farms to
Jim Warren and his brother Ben, and on Thursday, a week
ago today, I took a 200 lb. detector with me and
broke the news to Henry Everett, my partner since Feb.
who has been stealing corn (and probably cattle) that his
employment with us would terminate us of them, that we would
pay him for two weeks wages, and that he should start right
away to find another job. He handed over the keys to the
tool chests and gas tanks without an argument. I didn't
want Dad to have to do this, as Henry had worked several
yrs. of a former employer and is known to have a violent temper.

Jim Warren's wife, Carol, is a wonderful help to me
in upgrading all purchases and the maintenance of them.
Once I get this this huge job done, I want to retire.
It's nearly getting to me for my taste.

I'm looking forward to enjoying a more relaxed
second of life while Barbara is here.

Love to all

Devotedly,

Mother

Miss Barbara McIntyre, 12-year old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Francis E. McIntyre, will arrive Friday from Austin, Tex., to spend two weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell.

Barbara is no stranger to Indianapolis for she has come often with her mother, the former Mary Harrell, and now has many friends here of her own. *Star, May 6, 1965*

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 6, 1965

Dear Mary,

Enclosed is a check for you to fill in for Barbara's round-trip fare. Please let me know the amount and her plans. We expect her to arrive for her visit with us next Sunday, June 13. So she to visit the one Saturday first?

Enclosed is a little news clipping from Leila Holman's column in the Sunday Star today.

We are expecting in about an hour - young Mr. & Mrs. Blair Hadsong from Muncie, Ind. ^{assistant +} We are to interview him as a possible replacement for Bill Bowman. Several couples from Calum Evans are coming to our house for supper tonight. Tomorrow we take the Hadsongs to Cincinnati, and on Tuesday to Louisville, returning home either Tuesday night or Wednesday.

Dad & I went to the early church service. Then to the cafeteria as usual to mess up the kitchen because of the happy supper party.

Dearest love,
Mother, (over)

P. S. Have I ever told you how immensely pleased
I am with the Mother's Day plant shirt, which
is just what I needed & had been looking for to
replace the yellow & grey blend one that wore out?

I dropped into the Museum yesterday to see
again your very fine painting, which is my choice
of all that are hanging in the exhibit. I had
done finally got in to see the exhibit and is
very proud of your being represented in it.

Two members of the Woman's Club gave
a ^{delightful} conversation on Lauren Ford, the artist, whom
they both know. Stopped to see Grandma
on the way down. She is fairly well. Was a
little confused, thinking Barbara had already been here
because I had previously mentioned expecting a visit
from her. When I said she is expected on Sunday
June 15, she asked where she would be coming from
and I said, Austin Texas, & then she remembered!

Dearest love,

Mary

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

June 10, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I returned last evening from our interesting and enjoyable, though hot, trip to Cincinnati, New Albany, and Louisville. We are looking into the possibility of a movable installation for loading grain into barges on the Ohio River. The drive from Cincy to Louisville along winding roads along the shore, where horse farms are bounded by white rail fences and the trees and grass so rich green, was beautiful.

Mr. McDuffy has told me that they or some of the family will bring Barbara to our home Sunday afternoon, and Dad and I

we looking forward very much to her visit

How would you like to let us have a visit down from your painting "The Letter", instead of having it shipped right away to London? If agreeable to you I could ask William Post to deliver on it as found by both the painting and the crate it came in. Think I can and we'll call you up some time Sunday afternoon or evening if the Barbara girls have no other car ahead to you too. Sunday is the last day of the exhibit.

Bethelge is having a swim party for her party on our pool tomorrow but the water will be very cold as it has just been filled. The guests are to bring tennis racquets also, and I'd set up backgammon & pool - the croquet set out.

The birthday party sounded like a gay extravaganza! and you rather quite an asset.

We go to a supper party at the Baskings tomorrow evening and to Joan Hollett's wedding & Sunday afternoon and Dick's high school reunion dinner - Nashville that evening.

Much love,
mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

June 17, 1965

Dear Mary and Mac,

Thank you for sending such
a lovely visitor to our home. Barbara evidently
has enjoyed everything and we have enjoyed her

Your parents, Mac, brought her here Sunday
afternoon and stayed long enough for a visit
over ice-cream in the living room which was enjoyed
by all. After they left, Dad and Barbara
and I put on jeans and got into the snowcats
and went to the farm. Barbara, Sammy, Holly,
and Kevin and a ten year old girl who lives
on Buttonwood Crescent and had walked over through
the woods and up the farm lane had fun with
the horses. The Orchard School boys are summering
at our farm with S, H, & K's boys.

Monday morning toward noon Barbara and
I had a pleasant surprise when a white Continental

Then we had guests at home for lunch:
 Julia Lathrop (age 12), Aunt Eleanor and
 Nell Harrington - Josephine James was
 expected but through a misunderstanding
 didn't come but showed up the next day
 for lunch instead. She had sent Barbara
 a present - an autograph pig.

In the afternoon on Tuesday Bethlyn
 took Diane and Barbara to Cincinnati
 where they all stayed overnight at Dr.
 Mays, and Barbara is staying till
 Saturday when she and Martha come
 to Indianapolis by bus. I am having
 four other 12-year-olds for lunch Monday
 Martha is to leave Tuesday on account
 of going to camp in Maine.

I'll had to mail this so you'll
 get it for the week-end, or write

more on the line.

I am,
Mother -

halled up to our front door and there was great-grandmother Bess with Minnie and John. With slow dignity she descended from her chair and, aided by John, Minnie, and a walker, came up the steps. She went into the dining room and looked again at the lovely paintings, then to library, sun room, & sat down in living room for a little visit with Barbara and me.

Monday afternoon Bettie Lynn and Deane and about half a dozen other eighth graders came for a swim party, also Harriette Cornichal who was included for Barbara.

That evening Dad took us and Sally, Sammy, Holly, & Kevin to the lower pasture for a Kentucky Colonel fried chicken picnic which was enjoyed by all.

Tuesday I took Barbara to Agnes Glendon store and bought her a white sweater, jeans of light blue cotton twill, blue shorts, and three blouses (one long sleeved, short sleeved, & sleeveless).

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 1, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Today, which is glorious like Michigan,
I took Mother and Minnie to the airport and
saw them off at 9:30 in an air commander.
Then I mailed Barbara's pig, given her by Jonathan
Janson, and a shoe, socks, etc. - left here. I
am sorry I did not follow through and see that
Barbara wrote what I saw home but thank you notes
to the m. entyus, Mrs Janson, and Mary. I gave
her their addresses and suggested she write with in
the name. She could also thank Dittler for
taking her to Cincinnati. What a lot of notes
for little girl to have to write! However, maybe
she won't mind it. Mother and Mary seem to like
to write letters also and Rosalind should be thanked.
(399 N. Tenth St, Northville)
We were blessed that Barbara - if you get
to enjoy doing things with us, such as stopping out
for an evening engagement and riding home back.

While I stayed home on Saturday to confer with election
and Alvin, we had had no work overnight. Dad & I
spent the day at Millville farm & I took care of him
& also some - I suggest watching the farm work,
principally the spreading of worming medicine into the
mouths of one cow or steer after another in the chute.

What horses hold problems you have had! They
seem to have come bunched. I hope there is
another sailing now.

Are Sylvia & Carolyn enjoying day camp now?
I will be taking the sewing lessons?

Dad & Pomer are in Alaska, returning
home tonight.

Hope you all are well.

Wishes

Mother

The Barclay

RITTENHOUSE SQUARE EAST
PHILADELPHIA 3

July 8, 1965

Dear Max and Mac,
Your Buch & Sig 2/7/65
letters from you both arrived
Tuesday and were tucked into
my bag and taken along for
Dad to read on the train to Phila-
delphia. He's went on some
very interesting business - the
acquiring of a post elevator, which

is something Dad has long been hoping to get.
About 10 days ago Sam telephoned us one night to
say he had just heard that the Grand Point Philadelphia
Post Elevator was about to become available. Dad
promptly got in touch with Ray Barnes and his son
Joe, and Joe flew to Indianapolis to talk with us.
We had him at our house for dinner & we got
Monday night with Sam, who also knows him, &
silly → the Wades & the Joneses. A few days
later Dad and Sam went to Phila., and this
week ^{last} he invited I go along to meet the Barnes
and see the post elevator, which has a capacity of
1,250,000 lbs. Margaret & John Jones went with
us on the spirit of St. Louis Tuesday and stayed
at the Barclay Hotel with us, - John on Wade's lounge.
Margaret and I took in some sight-seeing, - you
will see when my post cards for the children arrive.
We had dinner with ten men at - long table at the
Union League last night

Today my cousin, Anne DeLooney Mears had another
dinner at Mayall and on Pt. Church St. to a new club,
- woman's handsome club, where I had one before lunched
with Mrs. Waddell and some other Colonial Dames.

Edna & May were also in Philadelphia but stayed with friends
for dinner & overnight and had just toured the port elevator
and left when we arrived. So I missed seeing them.

Had it I may go to London and some parts on the
continent the latter part of August to meet and establish
contact with the grain importers who have been doing business
with the Tide-water Grain Co., the Barnes company which has
owned & operated the Girard Pt. elevator. Because of very heavy
losses due to the spoilage of grain during the Longshoremen's
strike and an explosion which brought serious lawsuits against
them, they lost their working capital and so could not continue to
fund the business. The other exporting companies on the Atlantic

Seabrook wanted to buy the Jersey PT elevator. All are
operated by Jews, and the Barons preferred to deal with
us, and especially since they have known Dad
for many years, - also Evan & Sam. So, we
are now in the exporting business!

The Jews are to sail for London Aug. 18
on the Jersey May and are urging us to go
with them. Will you come to assist us
a little earlier on this account?

This letter is being written in T.W.H.
en route to London-Joh.

How are you successful in solving your domestic
help problems? I do hope you will find some
or sales - steady and more permanent - than those
you have had

Dearest love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 11, 1961

Dearest Mary

Many thanks for the wonderful pictures
to add to our collection!

Sunday afternoon we rounded up a little of the
Millsville fauna, including a very - I believe - white one -
all as the hills - I'm sure you'll find it - or maybe
It was fine. We were driving north of
where Home (I believe) had had them over - see
and they (I believe) were - I believe bought 50
over with 55 little values to send to her from
- southern Indiana. Tell Barbara, - she
is so interested in not sanding - I would
have enjoyed riding with us. The (I believe)
I'd have into ^{our} Don & Maurice's place - right
to see them - and enjoy some tea under a tree
out home.

The Boat - I would have had 5:30
my friends the Merrill Smiths were already there
and were enjoying themselves by exploring the
gast and watching the swimmers. I'm sorry,

and children and Jimmy and Ed Haines and
their four children. After a relaxing drink
the family took us out for supper.

Tom's wife is in town, her dinner
and lunch with us on night this week.
Tom has joined us for dinner, which I had
previously expanded by showing things from the desk
files - W. all went to John James' house
on Broadway for a conference afterwards.

Tom's evening job for James and his mother
(pg 23) are to drive over from 7 Ave Haute
to B. I in house at 6:30 and go with
us to Club for a pompous dinner.
Leila Haines & her mother from Macar St
are also to come.

Tommy's 50th start on passport etc found
the 30th trip.

Yesterday was Ros & Maurice's wedding
anniversary. We gave them a package of
financial help for Mediterranean cruises &
they are thrilled & plan to go next Sat.
Love
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 22, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Congratulations to Sylvia and Candy,
for doing well at camp! I am sorry not
to be able to find Barbara's letters. Barbara
herself tried to find the one from St. Stephens, as
her grandfather, having had it, asked to read it.
But it was nowhere to be found. The Schwapp
letter was lying around and I know B would
need it for the address in answering it and
mentioned it to her. I apologize for not carrying
through and seeing to it that the thank-you notes
to the Ditzges, about camp, Ditzger, & Mrs. Schwapp
got written. I'll be firmer next time. How
nice that Barbara is making progress in sewing and
cooking!

We have encountered much unpleasantness
~~from~~ Jack Young and, ^{some} personality traits, ^{of the} without unexpected,
also from Susan. It has been a bitter experience,

and it will be a relief to us when they move, which
will be until after the baby - born - it is due Aug. 23.

Bob left Monday for Philadelphia by train & is due
home tomorrow (Sat) night by plane. I have kept
busy with dead work, baking each day, swimming each
day usually with Sally & Ann Stevens & their children,
and have enjoyed friends each evening. Mon. evn
Nell Harrington (whose husband is also away) and I had
dinner at the Heritage Cafeteria. Tuesday morning

Holly hurt her foot jumping from the roof of the
chicken house & Dorothy the cleaning girl called me
as Sally was out & she didn't know where.
So I took Holly to the doctor (nothing serious) and
brought her home where she enjoyed staying until
the next day. Wednesday I went to a small

church at Agnes Wades for Dick Holmes mother,
and in the evening to a cocktail buffet given
by Mary & Donald Matheson for George & Wald
with their three children (13, 9, & 7) we went
at the Mathesons. This evening the Meeks are to
stop for me & go to the Ruddle for cocktails before
dinner at Woodstock.

The weather has been divine until today which
turned hot. I enjoy the conditioning in here & can
keep low, Mary.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 27, 1965

Dearest Mary,

We are having Michigan weather today, and Bubba and I are going for a bicycle ride in a little while. The house has quieted down with Martha gone. The 11-year-old daughter of Mary Jean and Vincent Ably is coming for dinner and going with us to Clowes Hall to see "Hell's Bally" this evening.

Don't I ever tell you how much we have enjoyed the pictures of Sister and

Sylvia's birthday? They are here on my desk.

I have enjoyed Barbara's piano playing. How well she plays! I read her some of my favorite poems this morning, some of which she was familiar with.

Two brothers, Jerry White and Floyd White are fixing up your two farm houses and in a couple of months you should start receiving rent from both. I am allowing two months free rent for the work they do on the houses. The Jerry White has just moved into your east house and will continue working on it, painting the upstairs rooms etc. He has re-shingled the roof where needed (he is a roofer by trade), fixed broken plaster and painted the downstairs. Your wood house is a two story log house (miserable dictor!) and I am putting a bathroom in it, also hot water heater, kitchen sink etc. P. 10/20/01
10/20/01

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 29, 1965

Dearest Mary,

We are looking forward especially to your coming. Could Mac possibly stay with us until Sunday evening or Monday morning? The Frank McKinnays are having a brunch ("casual" rather than "bring your own nuts") Sunday noon at their ranch on a small lake north of the road between Westfield and Northsville. It is a fabulous place with a special breed of French cattle, they say. Don't I know what you and Mac would love to go. I take you and Mac off Mac and take a late afternoon plane, we could take him to the airport directly from the ranch. Bobbie will give me some extra time while you are here, and I have a love or another girl. Also Betty says she'd love to have Sylvia and Carolyn play over I think here and ride horses with Dominic and Holly and the 9-year-old

July 29/65

Dear All,

Just got your letter
will be at air port with all
Flags flying

Letter bring your weather
out as it was in the 50° in
a M. Our weather has been
very temperamental this summer. In
cold M. to bring her sweater and
then it got up in the high
90°

Having lots of corn, beans etc.
Blame it or not your Dad has
cucumbers this summer & I have
put up 35 jars of pickles and he
has given away about 2 be

the vinn are drying up
now, so there won't be many
more.

Ponie is still here. Jerry
has been up this week
helping her catch up on some
things and P has been up
"helping" Jerry. (If you can call
it help.) Don't think D A. is
coming up.

Wait on you wed.

Love
mrs

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

August 27, 1965

Dear Mary and Mac,

Happy wedding anniversary! The
tenth is a very important one, quite a landmark!
Dad is writing from the office and enclosing our
gift.

I remember my parents tenth, -
Father wearing a "high silk hat" made of tin, and
mother carrying a colander filled with flowers.

Dad and I thoroughly enjoyed the visit
from the McIntyres; but your stay, Mac, was
all too short.

Now little Mary Harrell is here and having
fun with Barbara Sutton and the ponies. ^{five} of the
playing with ponies this afternoon, the children and Sally
came over for a swim.

The Tabernacle Church had a very successful
outing at the farm Sunday from 1-5 P.M. There
were hay rides, pony rides, relay-races, potato sack race,
horse-shoe pitching, etc. Also a good picnic lunch
for \$1.00 - person. I counted 75 automobiles,

and about 250 people came of all ages. Holly
was in charge of horses, and Sam and Sally
helping in various ways. Dad had worked
all day Saturday with a crew, getting ready,

Will be thinking of you on the 27th.

Love to all and especially the
kids & grand of a decade!

Devotedly,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 2, 1965

Dearest Mary

The last of our summer
visitors - departed as of this afternoon
when I paid little Mary on the 2:45
express bus that arrives in Cincy at 5.
She had a wonderful time with Tucky
Jamison with whom she struck up quite
a friendship (Tig & John Jamison's daughter)
and with Barbara Lutten and Dottie
and Sally Rybolt. She had a thrill
last evening going to the State Fair Horse
Show with the Lutten's. They gave her a
red and white western outfit which pleased

him immensely. It had been given to Barbara
but was too tight for that plump little girl. All
the children enjoyed the ponies, and we took
May & Barbara on the horses one evening.

Susan's baby has not come yet. Jack
is still mad at Dad and won't speak to
him. The other evening when they drove into
the parking area in front of the garage simul-
taneously, I jumped out of his car & dashed
into the greenhouse without a word of salutation.
He is certainly an odd ball. We have a
highly recommended bedder ready to move into
the new apartment, who will have to wait
thirty days after the baby comes.

Sally & Susan's Aunt Ann Brown
died in Huntington of a heart attack yesterday.
Their uncle Lee Brown passed away a couple of
years ago.

Dad & I went to - Jopsons debut
ball at Waverley's Saturday night, given
by the Russell Trust for their daughter Sheila

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

We are to have some guests for a
week-end at the farm this coming Sat.
evening. I and Sally had a
large (about 60) party for a week-end last
Saturday, which we went to for a little
while before dressing for the debut ball.

Mr. & Betty Meeks rode with us
one evening lately - and thought the
padding of the river, the trail through the
woods, and the tow path, the lumber side
they had seen.

Betty cleaned Grandma's home
for her return after Labor Day. Betty
will be on vacation for the next two weeks.
How are your domestic affairs working out?
After unsuccessful efforts to find white help
in line on the east wing of the General house,

I consider myself lucky to have Baby.

I think I'll get her for an extra day
each week. The bachelor, Stanley Hoss,
(-of 42) would like her to help him sleep.

Love to all.

Devotedly,

Mother



SEAVIEW COUNTRY CLUB

ABSECON • NEW JERSEY

September 11, 1965

Dear Mr. Dwyer,

I am writing from the deck of
a fishing boat in the Atlantic Ocean
within sight of Atlantic City, New Jersey.
(Can you find this on a map, gulls?)
Some porpoises have been swimming and
playfully rolling and curving. Their slippery
backs quite near our prow. We see
gulls, white caps, boats of various sizes,
and the shore line of Atlantic City with
large old-fashioned houses, terraced old hotels,
and modern sky-rise buildings. We see
the magnificent Convention Hall where the beauty
contest will be held tonight, and the famous Steel
Pier, and thousands of bathers on the sandy shore.



SEAVIEW COUNTRY CLUB

ABSECON • NEW JERSEY

Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Barnes arranged for us to stay at the gorgeous Seaview Country Club of which he is a director and they are giving us a delightful time.

Mother arrived with Minda on Wednesday in an aerocommander, quite rested having slept an hour of the two and - by the way - flyer.

I think of you all getting back into the swing of fall activities after a varied summer.

With a great deal of love,
Mother (Grandma)

P.S. Has "Betsey" caused much disturbance in Austin?

Th: Mrs. Raymond Joseph Barnes
Holly Tree Farm, Weyhetown, Pa
5033 Central Ave, Ocean City, N.J.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 16, 1982

Dearest Mary,

The enclosed checks were written on September 3, to be sent on to you in my next letter - and then we went east - a sudden whirl - and the checks remained in my desk. So sorry for the delay.

In Philadelphia I had part of a day at the Philadelphia Museum of Art - a guided tour that started at 11 AM when I was in the galleries. In addition to fine paintings they have some wonderful period rooms, Egyptian and Indian exhibits etc that were transported in entirety and set up in units. The museum is on a hill overlooking the city and faces down the Ben Franklin Parkway. I sit under a terrace with the splendid

view and - fountain playing and with
music in the background.

I am sorry your problems with Laguna
Gym have increased, due to people not
carrying out their share of the work. Such
can happen in volunteer organizations all
too easily. It will be good to have
things quiet down a bit, now that school
has started. I am glad the girls
like their school. Too bad the match will
be repetitions for Barbara. Couldn't she be
placed in an advanced math class if it
could work in with her schedule? Have
you inquired if the school str is now in?

Doreen's baby has not yet come, but
she and Jack moved last week-end to the ^{grand}
new apartment they have been waiting to become
available. I have been interviewing a
number of bachelor applicants,

The opening night of the Opera is Monday
& will be a gala affair. We are having

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Dutch Treat dinner by request of Highland
with the Walter Myers, Bob Seestrom, and
Jack Cornichals.

Last evening I had dinner at
Mrs Whitehall's with her and the Scheidenhelm
and went with them to the McMurry's
to see pictures of the Scheidenhelm's + McMurry's
recent trip of 7000 miles to Alaska. Both
men are retired & so have time for
long vacations.

With so much love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 23, 1966

Mary dear,

These are busy days for me due to the intervening of Allstate in the cleaning, painting and refurbishing of the general house. In addition, my usual time - I have talked with another architect, most of which don't measure up to what we all like - to build - to be, also present. 20 years of them, we know, are in line with the latter house but want to really to compare. I would imagine we want to pay much less than we were got by renting it as the reports of architect. The most desirable, both college graduates, came last evening. This may work out - I'll know this weekend.

I don't know what we'll do to celebrate our 10th anniversary in October tenth. The trip to Europe, as you know, has been put off.

I did & I had a jolly time at the opening of the Ohio at Crown Hall Monday night, - with

collected just at the David Wesley down Sunset Lane, as
Duld Fort above. I Hephland Country Club with the
- at the Commodore, Myers, Esatonow, Walden etc,
and then the gay crowd, all in evening splendor,
at Casino Hall, newly decorated with many flags.
I thought "Susan" a marvelous production -
We are going again Saturday night to hear "Carmen"
- at night with "Cinderella."

Did not seem, however to enjoy the event and
I had expected to go but had to stay because of the
interesting - I sat in the guest house -

How interesting that Sylvia helped to take a group
could'nt sleep! So this to be a regular thing a just
if that were the?

Susan has a boy, Yodina ("Joel") D. Young
weighing 8 lbs 2 1/2 oz - The wedding morning + week
matters she went to the Columbia Hospital last Saturday
morning - the obstetrician induced labor. They have
an apartment with three bedrooms - a brand new
two story apartment building - half block north of
and 52nd Street - end of the Mar. Yoda's mother
is to help when they go home from the hospital.

Kevin spent yesterday morning with me. It was
a bit lonesome for him with Susan & the Holley bird
at Orchard.

Deirdre has, mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 30, 1985

Dear Mary and Mac,

I flew to Detroit on Monday and back on Tuesday to meet my new sister-in-law and her - visit with her and Voss. They have problems, and Dad and I have had several long historic conversations with them. Some months ago a law suit for a very large sum was brought against Voss and two osteopaths by a woman whom they had treated a couple of years ago and who subsequently developed cancer which disfigured her face. Voss had drained an abscess in her nose, and there was no record of her having taken a biopsy. When he returned he reduced his insurance to \$5,000. The osteopaths settled out of court. Voss left the matter in the hands of the insurance company's attorney. He suffered a stroke and was bedridden at the time of the jury trial and did not appear in court. Probably he should have been brought in on a stretcher, but he did not realize the seriousness of the lawsuit. The sympathy of the jury all went to the plaintiff who came to the trial with her disfigured face. Voss must pay \$15,000 ~~and~~ attorney which will deplete him of a substantial part of his savings, with consequent reduction of income. Wilma, who had tangled for 40 years and expected to retire, has returned to teaching. She is 61

and can tend for three more years.

These problems have aggravated Yoss's condition and he is bound to live with, taking not his ill feelings on Wilma. He no longer stands erect as he always had and as I had always known him, but is bowed over and walks slowly with a shuffling gait and the use of a cane. It is pathetic. Wilma is kind, patient, and lonely, but is sensitive and hurt by Yoss' taking not his ill feelings on her. She had never been married before, but became Yoss' for seven years, and was looking forward to retirement with him. What prompted my trip to Wichita was after from Wilma saying she did not know how much longer she could stand Yoss' criticism and recriminations so though the lawsuit was the point.

Yoss was quite pleasant while I was there. He reports a great deal without realizing it. They took me to the Greenfield Inn for dinner, Wilma driving the car as Yoss is incapacitated. Joan came to their house to see me after dinner. She is again divorced and has taken back the name of Armstrong. Her sons are 16 and 18. She is a pleasant blond and still has a good secretarial position at the Ford Co. I realized that Yoss was brooding too much with nothing to demand him and suggested he start going regularly to a Seven O'Clock group which he had occasionally attended in the past and go to the Lions Club dinner each week. I left several of them on Yoss and Paul's

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tranquilizer with him. He probably should take some
tranquilizer with the lipid problem is behind him,
- I think he ought to stay as still as soon
as possible. Have you any suggestions, Mac?

Had I had intended, as you know,
to celebrate my fortieth anniversary in Europe.
As that ^{trip} has been postponed we shall have a
family dinner at quarter-to-ten on Sunday
October 10th with Edna and four children,
Sam, Sally and three children; Rosalind, Maurice,
+ Peg; Stutz and Peggy and Constance.

My is going on a trip around the world
with her mother and will have left by then.
Grandma does not feel she will be able to
come. It would be lovely to have you and
your children with us, but we'll celebrate with
you in Europe in the spring.

Much love,
Mother.

I hope you have a great time
Della

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 5, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Your farm house rent check is enclosed.

I have looked at watches, having your birthday in mind. Please let me know your wrist measurement. Would you prefer a yellow-gold watch with band of yellow gold such as I have, or would you prefer a dressier little ^{of white gold} watch, with some diamonds? Please let me know soon. Two are being held in appraisal until I let them know.

Evans and I will be here for a family business conference Friday evening

at which Harry Wade joined us at 8:30
We continued till 11:30. There are so many
problems in this multi million dollar business
that has produced no dividends for fifteen
years. We need to replace some older men
with younger more aggressive ones. Bill Bowman
has so antagonized some of the younger men
we have brought in that they have not stayed.

Sunday evening Sheila Holmes gave a
brilliant supper for the Wades and the Munks
who are leaving this week for Europe.

The annual Women's club luncheon
at the Polytechnic was a pleasure, as always.

I have been investigating swimming pool
contractors with a view to modernizing our
lucky old pool that has required so much
labor and expenditure in recent years.

Grandma is so interested in
everything going on, - the Pope's visit, the
President's welcoming Adams, the doings of the
family. Evans stopped in to see her when he
was in town, & Sam after visiting at church.

Dear Mother -
Love - L.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 17, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I were delighted with the beautiful flowers and the telephone call from you and Mac on our anniversary and thank you both very much. The white orchids or lilies still look lovely in their crystal vase on our dining room table, even though the rose has had to be removed. We had minestrone at our table ^{a 2-turkey} for dinner, with red roses, red candles in silver holders, and a large decorated wedding anniversary cake which was presented from Aunt Elmer's Uncle Edwin. We had a photographic ^{display} of five generations of the family in the living room and showed movies after dinner of our wedding. Grandma was not ill to come. Dad and I took cakes and flowers to her afterward.

Congratulations to Mac on being a director of the State Academy of General Practitioners and to you on the sale of your painting.

It is too bad that General Grant could not pay a September dividend. I hope they will be able to make it up at some future time. Meanwhile I'd be glad to pay some more bills for you if you send them to me. I sent the Encyclopedia, which I sent to the publishing company and am enclosing the others.

Your visit in Dallas sounded delightful.
We are going to a Republican dinner tonight & hear
Senator. Dickson - I think we go - except for
Dixon at the Parities at 5. - then to - catched supper at
the Norman Bosters and to a dance at the D.C.C. given
by four friends.

Next Thursday we are to drive to Cincinnati
to meet our new Philadelphia banker and his wife,
Michael & Bob Haines, and introduce him to our associates
→ show them our plants in Cincy, Ismail, & Duffly.
The men will have a dinner meeting in private dining
room at the Queen City Club while I entertain the ladies
in the main dining room. After - town of the 2. D.
office and elevators Friday morning, the Haines and
I and I will drive to Cleveland for lunch and
a few of the afternoon races and then go to Ismail
for dinner at the Pendergast club and overnight at the
Barn Hotel. Saturday they all see the 2. D. elevators
at Ismail and the barge sets on north bank of the
Ohio River. We'll then drive to Duffly, I saw contacted
with the Ferguson who are G. J. P. friends of the Haines,
have dinner at the Queen Yarnport & then to the Playgarden
Club. Sunday being Grandma's birthday, I'll
run - to see her as soon as we get to Indian Lake.
The place is turning beautifully, weather lovely,
and we like our new tenants.
Deepest love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Wednesday, October 20, 1966

Dearest Mary,

I find interesting that you are studying
serigraphy! I must look it up in 2 gazetteers. Do
you are now in Houston and I hope enjoying the
stimulating company of Dimpson.

Walter started yesterday to do some over swimming
pool which has leaked badly for several years - state of
all efforts to correct it. I have consulted a
landscape specialist on the pool pit and the yard
in general - he has recommendations for the
pools - are you interested with a Texas home, please
I want, brick, flagstones, grass? Can you have
all grass except for the walls around the pool and
the contemplation using flagstones in cement for an
area near the telephone. I shall think that a
very hot day, this night as the hot for some part
of - we have very few ideas, please let me know. The
walls - form are to be a small surface of stepped
on with a cement that does not need painting, topped by
- now it has glazed floor/wall tile - then a layer
of fine blue gravel pre-formed with pebbles over it.

The furnace in your farmhouse, where the Jerry writes lives
is beyond repair and cannot be used and I have today ordered
a new Victor furnace to be installed by Hal Neal p. 25-25.
It has a 15-year guarantee and a 1-yr service policy.
I will pay for it. I am not making any further
expenditures on the loghouse now, which lacks modern
conveniences. Perhaps I'll reconsider it some future date.

We have a Ft. Wood grain man visiting us,
originally from Delaware, when D. & I are considering
employing. He is going with us to Cary & Louisville.
A friend of mine, Mrs. Albert Long, who was
for years a counselor at Bryn Aeron, will send you
a catalogue.

Indian of the Rubber Stamp Co., 105 N. New Jersey
St., makes the address stamps.

Lots of love,
Mother.

P.S. You will receive a birthday present
from the Julius C. Wed Dept of Stokes. If
you want your name engraved on the book
some time, they will do it. May you have
a very happy birthday!

P.P.S. Solly gets texture does it again. He thinks
they are either Round the Clouds or Haines.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 4, 1965

Dear Marie and Mac,

Dad has been pushing himself too hard, has a lot of business worries, and has not felt too well. He had a cardiogram taken last week. On Monday Dr. Ralph Lessor received the report and telephoned Dad to stop at his office, which Dad did on his way home. Dr. Lessor told him he should go to the hospital right away and telephoned me. Dad is in Room 537 in the new Memorial wing of the Methodist, doing nicely except that he is doing business on the telephone all the time. He had ^{had} a mild coronary, a "minor insult".

as Dr. Leaver called it. He does not want it known
and does not want anybody to know that he is in
the hospital, except, Bill Bennett, John James, Diana &
Sam.

He said not to tell you or Sally or William
or anybody else as he does not want it to leak
out.

But I felt that his own daughter should know
and her doctor husband. He said he didn't want
you to be talking about his health all the time. and
as it is in strict confidence that I am telling you,
Don't write to him yet but it please.

I am starting to prepare to take him to
Florida as soon as the doctor will let him leave the
hospital. The management of General James will need
to be put into Diana's hands, & it will not be easy
to persuade Dad. If it can be done, it will
take the combined efforts of Dr. Leaver, John James,
Diana, Sam, & me.

May, I have collected \$55 for one month's
palmhouse rent, and also you may now cash
the checks that formerly bounced. Both are enclosed.

I served on day on a jury this week and
am on call for next week but shall have to get
excused if we leave town.

Sincerely,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 10, 1963

Dearest Mary,

David is getting along fine. Dr. Liser
let him go to the meeting with the bankers yesterday,
which lasted nearly three hours although we had
thought it ^{would} be about one hour. I waited in the
Columbus Club as we had to be ready to drive him back
to the Methodist whenever he was ready. There is a chance
I might be in the Ladies room in the Regency, where I
read the Atlantic Monthly.

I had hoped to keep it unknown that he was in
the hospital, but a cousin of Mrs. Hammond, Pauline's mother,
by the name of Mrs. Fretwell Brown, whose mother-in-law
is in the room next to Dad's, learned that he was there and
brought ~~him~~ ^{me} to see him, saying, "The entire Tabernacle Church
sends their best wishes." Dad said, "You're a liar."

Nobody knows I am here, and I don't want anybody to
know. She had told the minister and it was speaking
in a staff meeting. Miss Brown, who is about 80, works with
the Golden Age group and makes calls on street-cars. She tried
subsequently
to remedy matters by explaining to the church people that Mr.
Harrell was in the hospital only for tests, - like young
Meyer. But the cat was already out of the bag, Maurice

P.S. I shall never tell Dad I have written you in the bag in the hospital -

learned that his brother was in the hospital, when he attended a mass meeting at Tolsonville, representing the Noblesville church. An Indiana District Board officer telephoned to Dad's secretary, Betty Dufel, to ask if it was true that Dr. H had had a coronary. She said she had no knowledge of such a thing, & promptly called me, & I showed Dad, & Dad phoned the man & said certainly not. He was just in the hospital for tests. Dad has been somewhat annoyed by all this but has taken it in his stride. It has its amusing side, in a way.

In the business, they are going to have to cut down drastically on expenses and try to show a profit in the weeks ahead. Evans was in town Friday for the day, and again from Sunday noon until Tuesday evening. I have been in conference with Sam, Sam, Bill Brown, & John Green.

Dad has been going to tell Dad go to the airport Friday (with me doing the driving) to interview a man. Dad can come home on Monday. We plan to go to 97 Sandeshale after Thanksgiving, when Dr. Darr knows internists at whose blood tests are available, and stay till after Xmas and maybe later for to Jamaica.

Today is the State's 39th anniversary, & they have asked me for an early dinner at their home with Peggy, emmett, & little John.

Grandma asked me in her letter to thank you & Mac for the flowers, which were a charming arrangement of pompine chrysanthemums of varied colors in a vase that looked lovely on the front hall table for a long time. She is getting long nicely.

Sally is expecting a baby due the first of March. She intended to write to tell you, but I don't know whether she did.

Deep love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 29, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Edna was in town yesterday and had
lunch at our house and stayed overnight. Mary
and the children are coming - time for dinner
this evening. At the Jan 31 board meeting
last week Edna was elected chief executive officer
and it was decided that on Jan. 2 '67 is to
replace Bill Brown as president and treasurer.
Brown will have another year to be with the company
but will have the question of the floor mill in principle
concern.

Barbara's coat is being sent to you for
your approval. If you keep it, will you please
add some Christmas stickers in bicentennial to the gift
box. It is supposed to be in. The doll was -
sent for Sylvia - to come from Blakes on -
also. The other toys are to be delivered to my
house - the Barbies with bendable legs and the walking
sent for Madge - and I'll wrap and send them

I ordered an Allegata - under Lucia Black name and for
Strauss - to be mailed to Austria as soon as it comes,
which may or may not be before Christmas.

We'll be thinking of you all in Thanksgiving
tomorrow.

I have found in the past it is not
so impossible to get through on the telephone on a holiday.
Love to all.

Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 18, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Thank you for suggestion for Miretra -
Will you please select the contact lenses and tell me
what size suit Mac wears so I can grade me on pending
or recommend the right size. Last summer I got a
good looking blond wife for Dad that he likes very
much, I Strauss's. Would Mac want blond or lighter?
I presume Barbara would wear a size 14 coat - the
teen-age style?

We are much pleased that the Houston
gallery kept your pictures. Lindwood - an application
book for Indiana Artists Club, but - you say you
probably will be interested. It is limited to professional
artists, & so - rule members are admitted while living
in Indianapolis. This I learned from Ruth Kothe,
who has offered to propose you if you wish.

Dad is comfortably ensconced in the sun room,
when he has a bed with its head under the roof,
the glass top table for a desk, and the lavender
furniture for sitting area. There brass - wood
electric heaters give indirect warmth. He has the freedom

of the downstairs, but Dr. Besser does not want to
leave alone until next week. Then he may see me
to the office for a few hours but is not to drive - as yet.

Yesterday I & I had a meeting at the
house of Ed. Brown, Sam. Harry Woods, John Plummer
and me that lasted 4 hours. Today we had a
board meeting from 11 to 4, with the six afore mentioned
and Bill Brown and Ed Robbins. - Backy seemed
as usual - all days.

Brown is to become President of General Placer
in December, a position held now by Bill Brown.
Brown and Sam have a big job to do to get the
company to perform profitably. All this is very
confidential.

Wade's birthday is Nov 25, - and mine Nov. 29
and we'll celebrate both on Thanksgiving Day, -
Dad's birthday. Brown's Mrs. - children are to
come Wed. - stay till Saturday. Wade - and
all be with us.

Deafest love

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 2, 1965

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad and I are delighted with the electric dental outfit and thank you very much. How did you know that was just what we needed? The dentist, Dr. Decker, had advised the use of an electric tooth brush but I had not purchased one, partly because there is not a convenient electric outlet in our bath room and also because I thought those on with batteries would be too heavy and a nuisance. But yours is perfect! And it comes complete with several tooth brushes and gadgets.

We had a happy celebration of Thanksgiving and birthday. Our only guests for dinner were Evans and Sam and their families but it made quite a table full. Mary showed the color slides of her trip to the Circuit, and told about them, which was very interesting. Aunt Eleanor dropped in and saw most of them, and Peggy came later and stayed to read the ice box with us for supper. Peggy has taken an interest with another girl in

The Jamaica Apartments which are very nice - just
popular and nice - swimming pool, - south of Grandwood
about - miles.

After the Evans Howell family had left on Saturday,
little Sammy called up to ask if the castle he had built
in the playground was still there and to say that Mrs.
Stokes. (the sister) had a sore throat and couldn't come.
So I invited the three children over for dinner and
overnight. They begged to stay longer than Sunday
noon but Dad and I were ready for a good rest
by then and took them home.

Your trip abroad sounds wonderful. Should we join
you for the Greek Island cruise or just the motor trip,
Venice to Madrid? What kind of boat do you go
on, - a sail boat or otherwise? And what date
do you start on the island cruise and when do
you start from Venice? Should we make reservations
through your agency or through an Indian office one?

Our present plan is to be here until Jan. 28th
and fly to San Hope for the month of February,
then home for the month of March.

I'd ask Mrs. Kothe to write you, ^{Mary} about the
Indiana Artists Club. Don Matheson says it is
the top ^{artists} club in Indiana and recommends your
becoming a member, which would be of benefit both

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to you and to the club. It is made up of professional
artists. He has been a member many years.

Now, as to camps, — of course we would very
much enjoy having Barbara in this general area
in order to have a visit from her before or after.
Bayer also would be fine and I am sure Garden of
Eden would be going and transportation could be
arranged from here. — I have heard also of a
well recommended camp in Michigan and will send
right away for a catalogue and find out more
about it. (I'm at the beauty shop and can't
recall the name).

A Gen. Jr. board meeting was held at our
home today, — seven men and myself, 12 from
Harrells and four non-Harrells. I suggest that
be held as before. Evans is to become pres.
Jan. 3, and Brown will be treasurer of Gen. Jr.
and President of the Com. Evans division. He
has one more year with us before retiring.
Love - L. all. Devotedly, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 16, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Dad & I are thrilled - beyond words
with the tremendous and exciting Christmas
that flew in from Texas. The huge crate was
delivered by Delta Airlines Sat. yesterday afternoon,
and Larry came over to help unpack it. So
and behold, it contained, not one painting but
three! They are wonderful!

The portrait of Carolyn wearing - worth in
exquisite. A sensitive study of a lovely child
in contemplation. The sea-side painting of Sylvia
and Carolyn - also one of your best. Their
intimacies, the light and shadow, the flesh tones,
the roundness of nose and lips, the atmospheric
effect, and tone of sun and sea and sand and
children playing - all these are beautifully portrayed.

The large abstract painting "The Here" is a towering
and provocative and bewilders the imagination. It
is - but beyond my comprehension, although a trend
of the times. Thanks you for them all very very much!

December 30

P.S.

This is the start of a letter I wrote at the beauty shop which didn't get off the ground. And since then we have talked on the telephone.

Today there is snow falling steadily and everything is white as on our Christmas card.

Merry Christmas to all!
Much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 23, 1965

Merry Christmas, one and all!
May your tree shine brightly in the hall!

We'll be thinking of you with tender love
and wishing you joy and gaiety. It
was dear of you to invite us to come for
Christmas and we are pleased and honored
to have been asked. Evans and my sister
urged us to come there. But we cannot
be there places at once, and it seemed
wisest for us to stay in our home town.

Sally and Sam are having a lot
and me at their house for Christmas Eve
dinner and to see the children bring up
their stockings. I'm Christmas morning

We'll go there again with Present and then
go to Grandma's with Aunt Clara and Uncle
Ewen for a short visit at 11:30. Roland
and Maurice have asked us to their home for
an informal meal of Christmas turkey from their
family Christmas Eve dinner, and we'll stop
drive out to the farm to wish the fine family
- merry Christmas. Also Edna Lacy
has asked us to come in on Dec. 24 or 25.

We are thrilled with your handsome
and generous gifts of three paintings and
the family photograph.

Nothing could have pleased us more.

A very merry Christmas to you
all from Dad and me.
Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 30, 1965.

Dearest Mary,

Delightful letters come from frequently
from all parts of me, bringing the excitement
and peace of your Christmas. How wonderful
I to see to send in Christmas - a year
now and what a wonderful! How many are to
about 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10 - 11 - 12
pink string and with large butterfly knickknacks
sounds like something that might play in
it was a great surprise and all from the surrounding
had to 1910. Express into every at minute
and on - the water was, but have expressed
a great ^{many} of the children, the water spending some
time.

Lois and Peggy were home yesterday, Peggy
returning to me of the stolen water for laundry for
father than. The kids were and would want them
to - wonder why just to - the morning with, some
at the best moment today (with her mother's knowledge) and

P.S. - I suppose you have received the little from the bank and thanked Grandmother for the \$200 - month which will be coming to you in 7 or 8 months.

would she could come - So Peggy was brought in a substituted guest of honor - Society has decidedly fallen from grace with the parents - and Sadron's sister who had invited her - Peggy did not go to a dance at school's last night - she came to our house for drinks with me today - I brought her up to date on the doings of her family. She is getting fine boys in Army. Evans has his first two and has worn it twice. Her problem is how to get himself - a title to practice with his parents during them - I guess that hurts her pride - he was present in the show down here she is 16, he will when you considered you up 15 in - borrowing young - 4 - don't to in the long

Jan. 5, 1966

Darling, I am so very sorry not to have gotten this letter into the mail to you with checks but here they are now. At the annual meeting of Columbia Club on Monday, Evans was elected Pres. of General Grain. Yesterday was Sam's 35th birthday, and he and his family - Evan & Mary came to our house for dinner with birthday cake. There was much excitement when Evan was called to the telephone during dinner to receive the good news that the man^{to} has been trying to employ to head the green department has accepted.

Loveingly,
Mother.

an expensive fur, at least not in Argentina where the natives come from, but would be of considerably more value here. If you start out of the theater into the fog during an intermission, take it with you.

The two coats that hang down in front can be used for protection if you put your hands in them one way, or for a muff if you put them in the other things. It can be worn over a winter coat for extra warmth as well as over a suit or dress.

You will also find in the box the silver bells and a serving spoon and fifteen teaspoons. Thought you might like to serve coffee to your morning party. Anyway, one always needs a supply of teaspoons. These with the twisted handles and marked Mary R. belonged to your great-grandmother Diana, whose maiden name was Mary Robertson. I was named after her, and you after me, so that you are in a way her name sake. The spoons are fragile and should not be used on anything very hard, such as ice cream that is too hard.

I hope you enjoy the week-end. We are planning to go to the State Fair to see our cubs in the horse show. They were foaled in the spring, out of Smooth Sailing and her daughter Fancy and their names, which her father gave them, are Mr. Valley Forge and Miss Valley Forge. They are awfully cute!

I have to go to an emergency meeting of the Mental Health Council tonight.

Must get busy now as my friends are coming for swim 'week'.

Love,

Mother.

Mon A.M. at Airport

Dear Mary: Mac,

Barbara has just boarded
the plane, escorted by Mr. Paul Desautels,
a lawyer in the Krieg firm, who
will take her to American Airlines
counter in Memphis & ask them
to see that she gets on the right
plane for Dallas.

Barbara's visit has been a
delight to Dad and me. She
is a lovely visitor with good
manners and lots of enthusiasm,
a darling girl.

My next trip to the airport
will be July 1 to meet Grandma &
Minda on an anniversary.

This evening we are having a
business friend of Dad's for dinner
with S & S, the wifes & the Gremes
Lulu, Mother



Da. +
Mrs. Francis E McIntyre
1410 Gaston Ave
Austin
Texas



SEAVIEW COUNTRY CLUB

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Dear Mary & Mac -

We have had a delightful
week end holiday - enjoying
down with the Barnes on
Friday afternoon - they have
a wonderful new fishing boat
built for cruising & pleasure
- the Sea. There is lots of
Sailing too

I hope you are all
well & happy - Lots of love to all
Dad

TO BE CONTINUED ON NEXT ROLL

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CONTENTS: Mary Myart Malott Collection (formerly Mary Harrel
Mc Intyre): 1. Loose-Leaf Paper of Dreams, Reflections, etc., 1977-1979 Thru
Marymary Malott Collection: 2. Correspondence, 1965

CAMERA OPERATOR Minnie

NUMBER OF EXPOSURES 835