

GILBERT BOND
EXECUTION

2. Correspondence, 1970



Chartered 1851

James J. Mallon
Executive Director

THE CHILDREN'S BUREAU OF INDIANAPOLIS, INC.

615 NORTH ALABAMA STREET • (317) 634-6481 • INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA 46204

RESIDENCE AT 3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET

The house at 3445 North Pennsylvania Street was built in 1910 by Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Powell. The house of buff brick with a red tile roof, which has been described as a traditional English house or as a Mediterranean type house, was designed by Foltz and Parker, Architects. Mr. Powell was his own contractor. The Powells and their two children lived here until 1919. Their daughter, Mrs. William H. Jungclaus, is a resident of Indianapolis.

In 1921 Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Evans purchased the house and soon afterwards the adjacent lot to the North. The family have lived here and owned the house until the present time. The two daughters were of college age at the time of purchase. As the years passed, many events took place - family gatherings, wedding receptions, entertainment of friends. In time, five grandchildren were welcomed to the family and later great grandchildren. In 1949 Mr. and Mrs. Evans celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary here.

Mrs. Evans served on the Board of the Indianapolis Orphans' Asylum (predecessor of the Children's Bureau of Indianapolis, Inc.) during the 1920's and had charge of purchasing the clothing for the children. Mr. Evans' mother, Mrs. George T. Evans, had previously served on the Board in the late 1800's. Also, Mrs. Erwin Stout, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, was on the Board of the Children's Bureau 1951-1960 serving as secretary and vice president.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans were active in many civic endeavors. Evans Field, used for recreation at Washington Boulevard and 34th Street, was named in their honor by the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church. Mr. Evans was an Elder of the Church for over 50 years. He was president of the Y.M.C.A. and a trustee of Wabash College. Mrs. Evans was a trustee of Hanover College. Their daughters have been active in various organizations. Their daughter, Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell, was formerly president of the Mental Health Association of Marion County.

In 1967 Mrs. Evans gave the house to her two daughters, Eleanor Evans Stout and Mary Evans Harrell. Mr. Evans had died in 1954. At present, Mrs. Evans is 98 years old and is living in a nursing home.

The house was used in May, 1969 by St. Margaret's Hospital Guild as their Decorators' Show House, each room being furnished and decorated by a different firm. Nearly 9,000 people paid an admission fee to see the house, and the proceeds were used for the benefit of Marion County General Hospital.



A Member of the
United Fund
of Greater Indianapolis



FRANCIS E. MCINTYRE, M.D.
1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

1970

My wonderful, loving, adoring,
make me feel sooo good
wife - just in case you
think I might take you for
granted - take these baroque
pearls and peridot to John
Schmickly who is going to
make you some earrings out
of them

Love Love Love
Mae

Ernest Lane

June 30, 1870

Dearest Mary,

I have mislaid your recent letter but believe that the enclosed "Breakdown of Costs" is basically what you asked for. The gift tax I have written in on the last page.

The values of the securities have dropped a great deal so far this year. Evans is going to figure out what the current values are and send me the list.

When it comes to dividing up securities among you, Evans, and Sam, the Girard will undoubtedly divide each kind of stock into three equal parts. However, I believe you brother Sam

would like to make some arrangement whereby he might give up some other securities in order to get more of the Indiana National Bank stock. You could talk with him about this when you are here.

I resigned, in April before leaving on the trip, my rights under the Trust including my right to income and principal. In order to avoid the possibility of my having to pay a gift tax on this, our lawyers advise a waiting period of some months, preferably until January of next year before I request distribution by my Power of Appointment provided in the Trust deed.

Maud Wilt sent me a copy of her letter to you. The place where she got a room for you and B is a charming old Victorian house when

excellent meals are served.

You must be sure to see the
whaling museum (a Nantucket museum
wherever you go by) and look
up the Thomas Macy house to see what
one it is. You are discarded for
Mags, Starbuck, Coffins, etc.

I have just post Dad on - plane
to Chicago and now must dash to
Bernd Puffin P.O. to mail this letter.

We expect to meet S + C at
5:24 P.M. on Friday. What airline
I seem not to have on my calendar
but it may be in the letter from you
which should turn up. Anyway I'll
be there.

Will tell you later of the past
busy weeks - and, wedding etc. All
went off well. The wedding a
military one with eight Air Force men in
white uniforms, quite impressive.

Love so much love,
Mother

Sunset Lane

January 22, 1970

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Thank you both for your lovely letters, - Mac's kind expression of sympathy - and Mary's account of her interesting time in New York. - I am so glad things worked out well as to gallery, fees, ballet, play, accommodations, and weather.

Our weather plunged to 28 below zero recently and is now hovering around zero, which seems pleasant by contrast. Snow has covered the ground for a good month and fresh falls have been added several times - The original underlying layer of snow has become so packed and firm that I can walk on it without sinking in. Yesterday on hearing children's voices outdoors next door, I started over to see Kevin and Karen creating in their toboggan down the slope south of the living room - They offered me a ride down the little hill, which of course I accepted. Such fun!

I have been writing thank-you notes for flowers and for gifts & charities in memory of Mother. There have been so many that Eleanor and I have had to order a second hundred

of the engraved cards.

John Grimes is in the hospital, was operated on last Sunday and had to have something additional done re a rectal cyst yesterday. As he is in a hospital for the time being, I am ^{not} representing one (and my children's secondary interest), along with Arch O'Brien, formerly a judge, in other matters that require prompt attention.

Dad and I are going to Woburn for dinner tonight with Macy as her guests, after which Dad will go home and we girls go to the symphony.

Day before yesterday I had Macy at the house for lunch, and afterwards went in her car to crossroads to look into volunteer work there, and then to the C. Women meeting at the home of a member, where we saw a color movie of the voyage of the Mayflower replica from England to Plymouth, Mass. in 1956. She enjoyed that and was very during tea with Bette, Mary Jean, Mary, Mary Poppy & others. Macy is to start volunteer work early next week.

Love to all the family.

Devotedly,

P.S. I sent to Joan, Pepp, Mother, Mary, & Barbara, each a clipping about their great grandmother & one of the little pictures of the family taken Dec 21. at the church

Excuse me, I forgot that I am not supposed
to mention emotionally disturbing matters to you.
But I'll send this letter anyway as it is already
written and I need to know your ideas about
how you would like me to give you what I plan
to give.

I am extremely sorry to have let Sylvia's
birthday go by without a gift. Please give her
the enclosed letter with much love from her
grandfather and me and wishes for many more
birthdays.

We are on the plane between Chicago
and Atlanta. We'll be staying at the
Fontainebleau Hotel at Miami Beach this
week or next, and would love to hear from you
while there.

You expect to look up Martha and Mary
at the Pine Crest School, and think Evans will
be coming to Florida and come to see us. He
has telephoned several times and is, I think, very
lonely with his family all scattered and no
home life. My is due to arrive in Miami

From the south American trip on the 13th, I believe -
So we may get to see her also. Emma has
been looking for a house to rent for two weeks
so that the family can all be together for spring
vacation. I believe all have vacation the week
before Easter and some have longer.

With lots of love to you and Moe
and the girls.

Devotedly,

Mother

At the farm
Sunday, Feb 1, 1970

Dearest Mary

I am sorry not to have gotten a letter off to you sooner - It has been a very busy week for Dad and me. It is good to be at the farm and ride horse back and stay overnight, - something we had not done for a good many weeks, due to deep snow on the driveway to the little lodge, and frozen pipes. The snow is mostly melted now and the fields visible again.

We had ^{an} settling-up yesterday with George Harting who is going to try carrying on a business of his own in grain-hauling and farm advising. If we should at some time decide to use his services it will be for a specific job & an agreed upon fee. He has been very extravagant, running up bills without authorization, etc. Mr. Harry Rason, an older, more stable man, who has been running the Durbin Elevator and supervising our feed lot operation, will help Dad manage the farm, and Barbara Mills, under

P.S. 11/2. M. Miller said I could have the book on best position - 24 hrs. and as yet been applied. I offered to pay for a new one. The house is being attended, furnished with new furniture.

book-keeper for both the elevator and the farm, will be a big help.

Tuesday evening we went to a Smith College dinner at Meadwin Hills Country Club, at which Constance Morrow Morgan, who is President of the Smith College Alumna Assoc. and a sister of Anne Morrow Lindbergh, was the guest speaker.

And Thursday evening Allan Miller had us for dinner in his new apartment high up in the Government House at 38th & Meadwin with another couple and the very nice widow he has been seeing. Following dinner, we went (except D. who went home) to the Contemporary Club meeting at Brookfield High School in a charming young couple sponsored color movies of their home area in Nairobi, Kenya, with marvelous wild animal pictures.

Legal matters pertaining to the estate have consumed a lot of time and work. Judge Madinger has proposed a compromise whereby the Bank and I would be co-executors. This would, it seems, be the most satisfactory solution to all concerned, as Elann has said she doesn't want to be bothered with problems of settlement.

Much love,
Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

~~Sept 7~~ Feb. 7, 1970

Dearest Mary,

Here we are at the farm again having a quiet week-end, with a ride last evening in a thick fog over the fields to the new lake, which is growing large and deep. The trees on the promontory were barely visible through the fog. Today we rode among the cattle on the Hundred Acres and also over the area north of Stony Creek Road.

Much of our time has been spent on desk work, Dad at the breakfast table and I at a card table in the Landole bedroom. I have written nearly a hundred notes, mostly brief messages on the engraved double-cards, but some were letters to out-of-town friends who had not heard of Grandma's death.

Mr. Mallon has now had the light fixture taken down from Grandma's bedroom and a new one installed and I have mailed a check

and shall hide up your furniture some day this coming week. He wants me to wait a few days so that when I come the rest of the new furnishings will have been installed. The house Parents, a young medical ^{student} and his wife, who is a nurse, have already moved in and a couple of girls also.

Dad and I had fifteen guests for a buffet supper Thursday evening at our home in honor of Col. Harrington who is in town briefly. Dad, as master of ceremonies which he does so well, called on Col. H. to tell about his sailing voyage eastward across the Atlantic and westward returning, in 1969. It was a fabulous tale of square men and wind and weather, of being becalmed and of being blown away from their course so they could not reach the Canary Island where they had expected to land. While they were becalmed in hot sun, they caught fish that had taken to the shadow under the boat, by using

a wire clothes hanger and baiting it with meat. They were
five weeks late in reaching Granada and when a communication
system was finally available Col. H. contacted his son and
learned that he had gotten married and had written letters to
his father which had not caught up with him. Col. H. now
in his 80th year, has been given a special honor by the Sailing
Club of America for being the oldest member to twice cross
the ocean in one year on a sailing boat.

Thin flakes of snow are now silently falling and the
landscape is already white. We shall take a rest before
starting to drive home.

Tuesday Dad and I appreciate your lovely suggestion of our coming
down the week before Easter but Dad says he couldn't possibly
make it and I don't see how I could either, much as
we'd love to.

We are scheduled to attend the Feed Grain Council in
Miami March 5, 6, & 7 and fly on the 8th to Mobile where Dad's

Pritchard and his wife, Peg, will meet us in their
car for a tour of grain-loading installations there
and in New Orleans and then take us north
along the Mississippi ^{River} Valley to observe other installations.
I would like to stop at Natchez to see the beautiful
old houses of which I have heard so much. By that
time it will be high time for us to get home to our
numerous enterprises, such as General Grain Business,
renewing the farm and Durbin estate, ^{filling} plans for the
new hotel, Toll House, Progression, ^{Chl.} entertaining the National
Pres. of C. Dames, etc.

Now I must dash and bid adieu. I will
reluctantly.

With ever so much love to all.

Devotedly,

W. P. H.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 3, 1970

Dearest Mary,

At 8:15 tomorrow morning Dad
and I are to board a plane for Miami Beach
for the North Atlantic Grain Feed Council meeting for
the three days this week and ~~at another place~~ ^{The National Feed}
and Grain Association (I believe it is called) next
week. We are both exhausted from our struggle
to gain representation for the Harrell heirs in matters
of Grandpa's estate but gratified with the success
achieved, which your father deserves the major credit.
For several weeks we have worked at this day
and night. As of last Friday the Bank and I
share responsibility, I as Co-Executor and the
Bank as Co-Administrator. Aunt Elvira of her
own choice did not qualify as Co-Executor with me,
missing the 30-day period for signing up in the Probate Clerk's
office go by. She then started legal proceedings to try to
nullify the judicial bond yet we backed out entirely or
the Bank set in as sole-Executor. I petitioned the

court to appoint JMB as Co-Administrator with me & won.

So, yesterday I spent the afternoon with Mr. Chandler & the bank, Ed being with me, and signed papers to enable stock certificates to be reissued in the name of JMB & Co (the bank's street name) instead of in the name of J.M.E. Although we had won a court order that half the estate should be distributed promptly, Dana Chandler tried to argue that he could not distribute anything under three years. The tricks of banks and lawyers to hold onto property for their own gain, as written up in "How to Avoid Probate" (which I first heard of and read some years ago in Amster) have been in evidence in all our dealings with JMB's estate. My choice in general is never to name a bank or trust company as an executor. The bank may be the depository, but a trusted member of the family should be executor.

As Executrix, I asked to see all of Mother's post wills and they were brought up from the vault. As we had surmised, all wills before the Dunbar firm took over, named my father and, in event of his incapacity or death, Eleanor & me, as co-executors with the bank.

I am contemplating giving you a portion of my share of the estate outright and putting another portion into an inter vivos trust which would avoid taxes at your death. Or would you rather have all of your share in inter vivos trust and receive income only, during your life?

I am weary, emotionally exhausted, & cut to the quick by Eleanor's two recent court actions against me & my family, after four years of controlling the disastrous mismanagement of our property through her collusion with the banks & attorneys.



HOTEL

Fontainebleau

MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA

Friday, March 13, 1970

Dearest Mary,

Your lovely letter brought the interesting news of Sylvia's birthday, her new guitar, her pierced ears, and her winning first class in the dog show. I see she is no longer a little girl but a teenager growing up into a lovely young lady.

I am looking forward with delight to being with the McIntyre family for a few days of the week before Easter. Probably I have it written down at home in a letter from you what day your party for Grace Jones at all is to be. It likes to arrive in time for it with a fresh hair do done in Indianapolis. Also I think I shall return home to be with Dad on Easter.

After sailing through the winter's snow and zero weather with good health and no colts,

Dad and I both succumbed to mean infections at the time of coming to Florida, which were not improved by the air conditioning in the hotel nor the cloudy, windy, and rainy weather which.

Last week's convention being over by Saturday noon, we drove, in the company car which Peg and Dick Proctor had brought to Miami, to Ft. Lauderdale and Palm Beach for a quiet week-end away from the crowds. We had a delightful short ^{Saturday afternoon} visit with Jan and Norma Lester in their charming Ft. Lauderdale home. You step from their living room onto the porch with the swimming pool, just beyond which in this ocean-going boat is moored beside the canal.

We went to the Pine Crest School and got Martha and Mary and took them out for a roast beef dinner at the "1776" Poor Richards Restaurant and then drove for a couple of hours (after returning the girls to the school) through a deluge of rain to Palm Beach. There we enjoyed the peace and quiet and refinement of the ^{small} Brazilian Court Hotel where we have stayed periodically in times past.

Now it is time to pack up and go to New Orleans. Dad joins in sending lots of love, Mother

American Airlines

In Flight...

Altitude;

Location;

Dallas - 6:00 P.M., March 28
1970

Dearest Mary and Mac,

I am now at long last seated on the plane due to fly non-stop to Indianapolis, about two hours and a half late, due to all those "sick" air-traffic-control men. Have just telephoned Dad, who will go home after Josephine's dinner and meet me at home. He did not want to go to the Dramatic Club anyway.

Upon arrival in Dallas I telephoned Lucy Overley, who was so pleased that she came right to the airport, bringing me a special greeting dessert, and met me in the Hawaiian room where I had reserved my plate at the buffet table in the nick of time before it closed at 2. We had a delightful visit, and she drove me in her car along the Parkway to see the angles, redwood, and flowering cedars reflected in the creek. We then went through two homes with lovely gardens on a garden tour, before the time came for my delayed plane departure.

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In Flight...

Altitude;

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Thank you both very, very much for all the lovely things you have done for me to make my visit so enjoyable from beginning to end. Being with the family in your lovely and attractive home, and seeing spring coming into leaf and bloom in your patio and you three young acrobats performing marvellously and joyously on the trampoline was delightful indeed. The trips to Lake Travis and Delcote were so full of interest and recreation, and the two gay evenings so enjoyable that I am returning home with a bag-full of happy memories.

I appreciate very much the good medical service from my favorite doctor - The effectiveness of some of it is already being felt in my left arm!

Please send me, Mary, the name & address of our hostess of the cocktail party, Mrs. Curtain (4?). I enjoyed seeing old friends and meeting ^{our} ~~the~~ ~~evening~~ ~~that~~ ~~seeing~~ ~~and~~ ~~thought~~ the style show very glamorous. I shall of course write her to grace and praise.

With a great deal of love and appreciation to you and the three precious girls -

Devotely,
Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Thursday, May 7, 1970

Dearest Mary, Mac, B, S, and C,
The TWA plane from Los Angeles to Indianapolis got us home ^{quietly} about 6 P.M., and, having sat in airplane seats so many hours without exercise, we couldn't wait to get a horse back ride and so dashed to the farm and rode on Robert and Laddy over the most lush and verdant countryside we've seen for weeks. Cattle in the fields below the big barn were in eye up to their bellies - a sturdy in black and green and lots of afternoon sunshine. We saw nothing of this kind on our entire trip. No large fields, only little trees, gardens and small rice paddies. No cattle anywhere, & only an occasional water buffalo used in cultivating rice paddies. On the Bullet-train ride across Japan we saw no cow and no horse in the entire countryside. On our drive to the Outer Territories across the harbor from Hong Kong we saw only four horses. Fish and fowl constitute the chief protein eaten in the orient.

We learned to eat, Japanese style, with chop sticks while seated on the floor in front of a low table, and we brought home many chopsticks, which you may try using when you come to visit us.

Doc and I sent each of you girls a kimono, and a Japanese jacket for you, Mac, which will be

arriving at your house some weeks from now, having
been sent by boat.

We enjoyed the trip immensely and saw so many
interesting sights. Dad made some good contacts with
green enterprises in Japan and Taiwan. We were
entertained at the ^{U.S.} embassy in Tokyo, Taipei, and
Moumou.

The head of the Allied Bank International
in Hong Kong and his Chinese wife gave a dinner
for us, Chinese style, at the Hong Kong Country Club.

The head of the Overseas Dept of the Christian College
of the Chinese University of Hong Kong and his wife
had Dad and me for tea and waffles in their home
on the campus. They have friends in Indian poles
who wish of an approaching visit.

Arnold and Bill Jones gave us an interesting
tour of a shrine and temple in ~~San~~ Kyoto and
took us to a Japanese restaurant for dinner. They
are to move back to Indian poles in June.

Our return home with red boat, lakes, waterfalls
and endless blowing beside our house is a lovely
conclusion to our fabulous trip.

Dad (Grandad) joins in sending much love
to you all.

Devotedly,
Granma.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 18, 1970

Dearest Mary

Your purchases and checks for April and
June are enclosed. The first one has been on my desk
but somehow failed to take off when it should have.

Your teenage art ideas sounds like quite a challenge
and difficult. I wonder what will be produced on
Jerry Slaght's wall. The Mexican figures you
painted at the age of fifteen in our recreation room will
have been enjoyed these many years. The room is at
present a storage room, but we don't want to become
a playroom in the fall or some time. Sally's kitchen
remodeling has just been completed. The family outgrew the
kitchen as a place to eat & it has become the kitchen
and the ample room west of it the family eating room.

I am glad the snacks bar business has picked up
and that Barbara is enjoying it.

Our Philadelphia friends who have a summer
home in Nantuxet are Mr & Mrs. Henry Lee Willit.
They have a very old two-story small house in the village
in town of Nantuxet, which is used part of the time by their
son Crosby and his wife and children, part of the time by
their married daughter & family, & part of the time by
our friends, Merrill and Henry. They also have
a shack along the shore across the island where they
often retreat, turning the 2-story house over to the

younger generations. I am not sure whether the check has
a telephone. Crosby and Gussie and their 15-year-
old daughter Nancy and the Fred Meyers, whom they were
visiting in Dordick for the races, and two Meyer teen-agers
joined Muriel + Nancy + Dad + me for a baked ham,
potato salad supper on our screened porch after the races.

You would like the whole Willst family - you would
be much interested in seeing sometime the Willst
Stained Glass Studios, 10 E. Moreland Ave., Phila. 19118
It is a family business in which Muriel, Nancy, Crosby
his wife and his sister work. They employ quite a
number of artists and artisans and make + install
stained glass in the U.S. + a number of other countries.
They are the largest producers of stained glass. Some of
the windows in the First + Second Presbyterian Church
and Tabernacle Church in Dordick of glass were made
by them. If you will let me know approximately
within a week say, when you may be ready to go
to Nantuxet, I'll pass the word along. Or you can
telephone to whom is at the home in Nantuxet or to
the Willst Studios, or the Harry Willst home at Willow
Wade Farm, Ambler, Pa.
(Phone: 215 CH 7 5721)

I hope you will some day visit the Studios.
I think you could see most of Nantuxet in a day
if no place is available for overnight. However, I
would be more interested to dine at a present or a
Victorian restaurant + stay overnight and have my
time. Please excuse this cramped writing + the
beauty shop. --- Sally says Holly will return
from camp on July 4th. You might send Sylvia +
early July 5 or 6. Much love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Friday, June 19

P. S.

If the girls still have the old cotton dresses of their great-grandmother's in fairly good condition and if they don't mind lending them to me, I would like for Mrs. McMurray and me to wear them when we show the Toll House. The one given to Holly is not longer in fit condition to be used for such purpose.

Perhaps Sylvia and Carolyn could bring them.

If I had thought of this earlier, Holly could have brought them yesterday, in time for the open house this coming Sunday. However, we can

use them for the most part if they're available

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 28, 1970

Dearest Mary,

I am enclosing a check
for \$200 for the trip for you and
Barbara. It sounds very exciting
and I hope you both have a de-
lightful time and derive much of
valuable knowledge as well as
pleasure. It will be a good
educational experience in my appreciation
for Barbara to have her mother as
guide and tutor.

I enclose your form next check
and am returning your personal
check which may be used ^{on the trip} to buy

something Barbara would like.

Our second thought I shall postpone writing you a check for the trip until I hear what travel bureau is making the arrangements. I can write most of the amount to them and consider it a contribution toward a grand-daughter's education, rather than a gift to you.

Dad and I were at the farm over the week-end, and Monday night we went to a dinner party of twelve at the Wades.

Earl Cross was in town at least twice at the Columbia Club and we had him twice for dinner.

Yesterday, which was Sally's 36th birthday, we had their whole family for dinner, with Mary Brown's help. Holly ordered a Lady Baltimore cake at our house as a surprise for her mother.

Daphne Low, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Thursday evening, Aug 27

Dear Mary and Mac,

Enclosed are your anniversary gifts, which I am sorry did not reach you by today. Dad finally brought his home last evening and in the rush of getting off to the farm I didn't get them mailed. We stayed overnight and tried to reach you by phone from up there - Sybil has doubtless told you. You have been in our minds and hearts and we send you much love.

I had to drive to Indianapolis this morning for two appointments and a business engagement, and Dad is just on it seven P.M. on his way home.

Your very interesting letter from

Amsterdam came in today's mail, May,
to my great pleasure — and Dad when
he reads it. You were good to take time
to write it length. I am glad Barbara
kept a log of what you did each day.

Drew was here for the Jan Jan
meetings Monday and for other business
and stayed in our house Sunday and
Monday nights.

May you have many more
happy years together, you two darlings!
We are very proud of you fine
and lovely young people and your
children.

Deepest love,
Mother

Beauty Spk., Thursday
September 3, 1970

Dearest Mary,

Beautiful swimming weather continues. Miss Dargis swam in our pool several times a week, sometimes being 80 lengths, leisurely, without stopping yesterday she was life-guarded for me when I was called to the telephone and Holly, Kevin, Karen, and Estee and Laurie were enjoying our pool.

I talked with Sammy last evening and learned that all the other children were asleep and he was baby-sitting while his parents were out.

I am busily getting ready for a Sunday supper party at the farm for 24. Wall set in the Bumpus Room, and on the (lower) terrace just east of it at picnic tables & benches. The interior will have quite a few comfortable places to sit, counting two new motel-type beds ⁱⁿ ~~with~~ blue & white pattern on which I'm using red plastic sofa pillows, and the two old bean stuffer couches which I'll cover with red corduroy bedspreads, plus miscellaneous chairs. I'm going to use the ancient Indian rug in front of the fireplace and the smaller Indian rug on the concrete block walls, for decoration. I wish you and Barbara were here with you

artistic and clever ideas.

Dad gets home tonight & will take a lot of things
of tomorrow. Barbara Mills is a wonderful help.
She trunks things in her station wagon & her husband
picks-up trunk, & she shipped to Lafayette Square
with me yesterday for plumbing fixtures, the new beds,
etc. I've ordered ^{delicacies} fresh chicken & asked to ship
it "Aunt Bee's" at the south edge of Nashville.

Undoubtedly you have seen Lef's account
of Materse and the exhibit in Paris. Dad
and I have thoroughly gone over Barbara's
enthusiastic letters. It made us glow with
pleasure to hear you had found it all so
interesting and enjoyable.

We're glad to know how that Sylvia
and Carolyn had such a good time at
camp.

I trust Mac has enjoyed some sailing.
Dad and Sam have been in New York
and Philadelphia today. Sam is flying home
tonight, & Dad is taking the overnight train.
They think, for the sake of the passengers, that they
should not fly together.

Love to all.

Devotedly,
Mother

Valley Forge Farm
Stony Creek Road
September 12, 1970

Dearest May,

I was so pleased to get your letter and intended to get me off to you right away. However, other things intervened, the most important of which was Col. Harrington's death - planned. It made us very sad, but he had had a full life and had contributed much and enjoyed much.

I am glad you mentioned hoping for funds for tuition from the Trust. I telephoned Mr. Blackman right away and got things started, I believe. He told me that a different man is now in charge of the S.M.S. Trust (was it Mr. Boothby? I have it written down at home) and that he (Blackman) would pass the word along to him. The Trust is to be divided into three equal parts but will not be distributed to you and your brothers until the estate is settled, which will take another year I should

Tommy Trout, the nice 17-year-old boy who has been taking care of our yard for some years, (at first helping his father and now doing it alone with his younger brother's help) has joined the Air Force Reserves and been sent to Lackland Air Force Base. He has never been away from

home before, had never been in an airplane, nor
travelled farther than Cincinnati. I gave him
your address in case he ever gets to Austin - He
hopes to see something of Texas during his 3-month stay.
Tommy graduated from North Central High School in June.
He is tall and good-looking and one of the nicest
boys I know. He has done baby-sitting for
Sally, taking complete charge. Now Sammy does
the baby-sitting with help from Holly and Kevin.
Here is Tommy's address in case you'd care to contact
him some time: A B Thomas R. Truitt

7Y 305 - 54 - 5457

CHIR No. 6 Sg. 3707 Flight R.
172
Lackland A.F.B.

Texas 78236

Dad and I had a Sunday supper party of
26 people here at our Look-Out Home last Sunday,
which was enjoyed by all. We served cocktails up
stairs and fried chicken supper in the Recreates Room.
The party included W. Lee, 2 sets of McKee, Miss.
Jamison and Leila Holmes, Schickelhelm, McMurphy, etc.

I am glad you inquired as to what our
anniversary coming up on Oct. 10th is. Dad & I
didn't even realize it will be our 45th! We graduated
from Yale & Smith in 1924 and were married in
1925. Evans was born in '26, you in '28 & Sam
Jan. 4, 1931. Their on Sunday. Dearest love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 5, 1970

Dearest Mary

I am again writing to you at the Mary Smith Salon. The last time I was here, two weeks ago today, I got so sleepy under the dryer that my half-written letter went unfinished! I must do better, for I do so love to hear regularly from you and should do likewise.

The presence of a man around the house all the time, whether city house or farm week-ender, is very time-consuming of my time. I have heard other wives comment that retirement for a man means double-works for the wife. Dad is at times very forgetful. For instance, he asked me three times in a half-hour whether there is a type writer in ^{his} study-office at Sunset Lane. I assured him each time that one of the two electric type writers had been brought there from the B. F. Office. He had dictated in that room - number of times, to Helen or to Barbara, and each time the type-writer had been used. He thinks that his mentality is just as good as always and tells people so.

I want to sell the G. 3 property, to which I hold

the deed, as soon as possible, and 3 - p. and
Zuel Cross, John Grimes, and Harry Wade urge me
to do so. I have written to Pres. Sutton of S. U.
I have also consulted realtors who deal in downtown
property. But Dad wants to take an option he has
been promised by Scott Paper Co. in order to combine
the two properties for a "1776" motel-dormitory - and
shopping center. All the facts are in a very
difficult situation, as you can well understand.

Dad invited a dozen of his men friends who
eat lunch together at the Columbia Club to come to
the farm on Electric Day afternoon, with 7 p.
for the returns, and have fried chicken dinner in
the big room of the farm house. The men were
seated, 14 of them, at Aunt Florence's table, which
had 4 leaves added. Barbara had prepared mashed
potatoes, baked beans, slaw, and numerous pies,
plus relishes. The fried chicken came from
Aunt B's in Noblesville. The men served
themselves, and I poured the coffee, and a
good time was had by all.

The photographs of your three beautiful
daughters are a joy to behold, and Dad and
I are thrilled to have them.

With deepest love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 18, 1970
At the beauty shop

Dearest Mary,

The Lincoln has our suitcases in the trunk and is being filled with gas and tested for other needs at the filling station across the street from the Mary Smith Salon - As soon as I am out from under the dryer and comb, I shall telephone Dad and pick him up at the B. of T. corner and set off for Cincinnati, eating our chicken sandwich lunch which I brought along.

We are going to the first board meeting, to be held in Cincinnati since Dad's attack. I talked with Dr. Rudolph's office technician to inquire whether any additional medication should be given if the meetings appeared to cause undue tension. I learned another valuable bit of information, which is that the quickest way to get help for someone having a heart attack, stroke, or convulsion is to telephone the fire department headquarters or your nearest fire station for emergency aid. They send trained personnel equipped with oxygen etc. for emergencies. I am not expecting any emergencies, but it is well to know in advance what to do.

Bell Telephone men are at our house today installing an extra underground line from Sunset Lane to the house so that we can have a jack in the new bedroom and in the kitchen for Pat Osborne's number. She stays at

our house when we are out of town.

A strange negro, ^{recently} was monkeying around outside the garage and on the little porch outside Dad's study. When the light on the little porch was suddenly switched on, he ran to a taxi waiting in the garage parking area and the taxi speeded out and north on Sunset Lane.

Last evening about 5 Dad and I drove to the farm to see the work that is going on and to take a ride. It was cold but we were warmly clad and had a lovely ride through the woods and pastures east and south of the Look-Out. On the way home we had a good hot dinner at Picketts.

Yesterday I went to a luncheon at Agnes Walter's. Last Saturday Dad and I had a delightful evening at the Traders Point Hunt dinner dance at the I.R.C. We were it - till for eight, and all enjoyed dancing and exchanging dances. The music was lovely and the dinner elegant. After, we all, plus Mary and Donald Matteson, went to Roy and Henry deBussé's very charming modern home on N. Pennsylvania, north of Linden, the drive along White River. They have a good collection of modern art.

Much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 7, 1970

Dearest Mary,

I have mailed the check to Mr. Stephens and am very glad that Barbara is taking piano lessons. In what name can I write a check to be used for your and Barbara's trip to Albuquerque & Santa Fe so as not to pay - gift tax, as Dad plans to give, in stock, the tax-free quota from us? If you fly, I could make it to the Travel Bureau. How much will you need?

My yummy, delicious soup of lovely colors is here beside me and I want to thank my sweet daughter again for this delightful birthday gift. Dad and I are greatly pleased with his handsome book and the handscrrips.

I telephoned Mrs. Jamson and the Mrs. Kothe about blanks for the Ind. Artists Exhibit and learned they had not been mailed. I asked Mrs. K. to make sure you would be sent one. The staff has been overwhelmed with the work and the new museum and the crowds of visitors.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 17, 1970

Dear Mary,

I am at the beauty shop and don't remember whether the check to Harwood Agency should be for 120 or 180 and am not sure whether you plan to take the trip this coming Sunday or the following. At any rate, I'll mail this P. D. Q.

Dad and I went to a beautiful affair at Woodlark's Tuesday evening - guests of Lucy and Rick Mc Ginnis. The club served a pleasant dinner with wines and had a program of Christmas music afterward in the ballroom, given by the Butler University carollers.

We went to Edna's Christmas brunch last Sunday and have served more parties coming up.

My electric razor stopped functioning

the day after you inquired what you might
give us for Christmas, and Dad complained
again about being very low on handkerchiefs.
And so I suggested to Pat Osborne that
she might help out in this situation, and
so you'll hear from her if you haven't
already. She took my old Schicko down
town for a trade-in.

Merry Christmas and love to all
the family!

Devotedly
Mother.

August 1, 1970

Dear Mrs. Mc Intyre---

If you are half the enthusiast about the museums in the Netherlands that Frank and I are you will want to go back again and again. Of course everyone knows the Rijksmuseum in Amsterdam where the majority of the world's Rembrandts can be found. And all aficionados of contemporary art are bound to find the Stedelijk (or municipal) Museum. In addition to some of the most provocative interim exhibitions that I have ever seen the Van Gogh collection, a staggeringly large one, is housed there. A new museum was on the drawing boards two years ago when we were last there, and I do not know if it has been erected yet. It was to be in the vicinity of the Stedelijk.

Frank and I have always loved the Gemeentemuseum in the Hague, and this is where a great many of the early Mondrians are. And also at the Hague is the Mauritshuis where there are a number of Vermeers. (That's a nice little museum which doesn't knock you out trying to see it all in too short a time).

The Rijksmuseum Kroller Muller is at Otterlo in the National Park de Hoge Veluwe. Telephone number listed in a 1969 International Museum Directory is 08382. The director is Dr. Oxenaar. As Frank recalls renting a car and driver and the whole day's excursion was somewhere between \$ 40-\$50. There are 200 plus paintings and drawings by Van Gogh here plus superb examples of other's work including numerous Seurat's, the superb "Le Chahut", many Redons, Signac and so very much else. And the most exquisite situation of the museum is well worth the trip. There is a fine garden of modern sculpture.

We have been to the Netherlands briefly, coming and going to Europe, about 10 times as we have liked the direct KLM flight from Houston.

Frans Hals isn't exactly my dish of tea but there is a Hals Museum in Haarlem. I doubt that you will have time to go to Rotterdam but the Boymans-van Beuningen is a tremendously rich museum which one rarely reads about in this country.

Now as for Paris, I am sure you will easily find out what the interim exhibition is at the Orangerie (it was Ensor and other Flemish painters in April).

The Jeu de Paume always lifts our spirits and had been rearranged a bit this last visit. On the phone I mentioned the rehanging of the Grand Gallery at the Louvre and the enchanting small new area down on one wing, Le Pavillion de Fleurs. It's refreshing to find something small enough to grasp on an hour's visit within the Louvre and this pavillion makes a nice hors d'oeuvre.

When you go to the Museum of Modern Art be sure to see the sculpture collections in the basement. Brancusi's studio is intact, presented with a large collection by his widow. This trip we revisited the Cluny where the celebrated Unicorn Tapestries can be found handsomely installed in an octagonal room.

Pick up a new paper back "Guide des Musees de Paris" by Germaine Barnaud. I think I found it at Jeu de Paume. Even if you don't read Franch, and you probably do, it is a slim concise handbook of what's where.

We are off to Mexico where my husband will have a one man show at the Instituto Mexicano Norteamericano de Relaciones Culturales.

It's too bad that our visit was so brief during the viewing of the Michener things or I am sure I would have recognized your name when you called.

With best wishes for a fine trip,

Sincerely,

Eleanor Keempner Freed

11310 Smithdale Road
Houston Texas 77024
713-465-2872

26 April 1970

Mrs. Booth Torkington Jameson
Maroff Hotel, Apartment 409
Indianapolis, Indiana 46207

Dearest Mary,

On my return with my group of Museum Chicks from a three day trip into Kentucky, I found your nice letter awaiting me.

I am still enjoying the little visit with you and feeling most flattered that you would spare me the time (especially when your visit here was such a short one). It is always such a treat and a pleasure to see you, hear of your full, happy, giving life. A great and working person are you.

I don't believe that you and Barbara will have too much difficulty getting in at the Barnes if you apply far enough ahead of time. Send both of your full names and addresses to the

Barnes Foundation, North Latch's
Lane + Lapsley Road, Merion
Station, Pennsylvania, 19066.
(Tel: Mo 7-0290 - area code 215).

I would suggest going in the
morning. As I remember it opens
at 10:00 and is open to the Public
on Friday and Saturday - those
were the days. I would address
the letter "Dear Madame" as Dr
Barnes "His Friend" is running
it, following his same peculiarities.

I had a bad time as I had to
submit names so far ahead of
time, before I announced my
trip. I couldn't take a chance on
not having reservations - so
some of my people had to as-
sume other names - those I
had sent in. My second trip was
a nightmare so far as making
reservations was concerned as they
won't take a group from the
same place for another year
so I had individuals (friends)
from all over the country mak-
ing reservations so that it wouldn't
be known that we were con-

other group from our museum.
Couldn't chance having out a few
write from here. But you won't
have these problems.

I am enclosing a confirmation
slip which you will receive in
reply.

Regardless of all the "sweat,
blood and tears" it was more
than worth the effort.

Have you visited the Rodin
Museum in Philadelphia (at
Parkway and 22nd)? If not, do go.
It's the only complete collection of
his works outside of Paris - even
the front facade is a replica of
Rodin's grave monument - but in
better condition than the original.

I hope you have a good trip -
can't believe it's time for Barbara
to be thinking of college. A very
exciting time!

Come back soon

Much love,

Josephine Jamison.

P.S. Don't it exciting about your
mother and father - know they
are having a wonderful time.

11-13-70

Hello, Mary -

I'll confess immediately that I miss Austin and its flavor. In a few more weeks I'll miss even more its climate! However the fall here has been magnificent as predicted and I've found the area and the people most agreeable. Our "farm" is delightful in its isolation - well, not really that, but out of town enough so that I have the privacy I covet so greatly. I'm not working, though I need to! (or I enjoy the dad's thoroughly. I have been attending a class in the Urban and Regional Planning Dept. Turns out the set up here may be what I've been looking for although their grad program requires two full years and looks rather demanding, may have to delay a year - let Shelley get a bit older.

Jim stays busy with requirements of job, but is happy about most things and does get some work done believe it or not. He will have a show at a nearby college shortly. He's happy.

Hope your work pleases you. Do you have a show scheduled? I never did know when you expect to be finished or whatever.

As you have time could you jot down a couple of recipes for me? I've lost the one for that spinach salad - the proportions, etc. for dressing. (the one I fixed for lake picnic) I'd also appreciate having yours for the

dip using eggplant. Thanks so much.

He had some apples growing when we arrived and Jim decided to try some wine. He was inspired, I think, after our visit with Paul Soldner in Aspen this summer. Unfortunately I'm afraid he may have lost out and made vinegar or worse!

our best wishes -
miss you all -

Sue



Dec. 13. 1920

Dear Harry,

Christmas + New Year Greetings
to you all. I've been a bit slow
getting in the spirit this year; Rick
was away in the U.S. on company
business and our own business and
the month of November seemed awfully
long; we both miss each other terribly,
God I'm glad he doesn't often have
to go off like this! It was a worthwhile
cause though; we are definitely leaving
Arabia in July + he was looking into

various teaching positions. Texas is still in the running (he was in Dallas for Thanksgiving with our S.M.U. friends) and I'm in favor of Dallas, but not of Lubbock where Texas Tech. is starting a big "Arid Lands Study" & there is a good likelihood of a job offer. I don't know whether Mac includes Lubbock in his pro-Texas attitude - I don't!

Of course if there is a very, very interesting project going I suppose I could survive, but after 20 years in the Arabian ^{desert} I think we deserve something better than the per handle! What seems more likely is Phoenix Ariz.

There is a Graduate School of International Management there and they seem serious to have Rick - He stopped off here to see the setup and it seemed pretty good. We'll see what develops. I am impressed that the decision is made & we are actually returning Stateside.

I feel we have had the best years here but the present Middle East situation is very unnerving. The enclosure speaks for itself - finally I've a copy to send you! Do write - I will try to do the same & certainly will let you know where we settle. Best for 1971, love Charlie