

2. Correspondence, 1981

February 10, 1981

I enjoy seeing you on
Public TV.

I also appreciate receiving

your Christmas note
giving me your
changed address.

I do wish all happiness
to you; you have so many
gifts & skills to put

to use - affectionately
Margaret Scarborough



Post Card



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs. Mary Malutt
1120 West 11th St
Austin
TEXAS 78703

From Album of Old-Time Texas Postcards by Coronet Pub. Co.

Railroad station at Comfort, in the Texas Hill Country, ca. 1908. (Courtesy of Virginia Dibrell)

a card to remind you of travel pleasures.



12 Feb 1981.

dear, dear mary
i've already worn my new hearts,
i have plans to press the gorgeous
orchid but more than anything
else I truly value your beautiful words →



which i have stowed away in my
'treasure' basket ... you are just
as expressive with your words
as you are with your art....
and i love both.... i also love
you and am so happy you are my
friend, dear mary thank-you,
thank-you, thank-you!

Much love,
Cathy

3.6.81

Dear Mary -

The ladies' luncheon was lovely - thanks for a fun visit with you and your friends in your handsome new home -

Your cocktail party was delightful - I so enjoyed my visits with Barbara and with Edward -

Fondly, Sayon

P.S. Great photo of you!

Many - I
enjoyed so
your lovely
lunch. your
house is great
but so are you.

Regards.

Karen K



Edith Wiener

New York City

Many Malott
1105 Blanco
Austin, TX.

78703



Mary - Looking Good - Real Good! - See you
Thurs. Jan

B4 30

Austin American-Statesman

Sunday, March 1, 1981

Samba moves

Mary Malott, left, and her daughters Barbara and Sylvia McIntyre swayed to a Brazilian beat Saturday night at the Carnaval Brasileiro at Municipal Auditorium. The annual Rio-style party is sponsored by lovers of Brazilian music and culture.

Staff Photo by Mike Boroff



Wednesday, April 15th

Dearest Mary-

You were keen to call
and I did so enjoy our visit - I plan
to call you tonight and to learn of
your Easter plans - I believe you told me
you were going to be with Carolyn -

I thought the enclosed art
news would be of interest to you - will
also watch for one in Sunday's paper -

This is just a note to
let you know that I love you and
cherish our friendship -
Kate

Tuesday

Dearest Mary -

It was such a pleasure to be with you last week, and to see how lovely you are looking and to know how well you are adjusting to your changed life. I feel great pride and admiration for your accomplishments.

I thought the enclosed article would be of interest to you since I believe you said you met Alma Tennant after the showing on Friday night or was it Saturday? I will send along anything that I believe you will enjoy about the Art world here -

Hope Barbara and Edward arrived on Monday. I know you will

enjoy their company.

Will appreciate hearing any news
of your Dad's test that you hear -
He is a very dear person - as if
you didn't already know this!

Please let me know if I have
addressed you as you want to be
addressed - Keep in touch, please -

deepest love to you -

Kate



And a New Year
of
Peace and Prosperity

Thank you so much for your kindness to
Amy and Bruce. Hope the coming year
will be a happy one for you.

Love, Polly + Walter Browder



WE DO.

*Saturday,
December 20th
6:30 p.m.*

r.s.v.p. 234-0639



My dear Mary Malott - I am
delighted to have your card ~~7/24~~
I think of you often ^{NEWS}
The card is of our house
altho it looks so commercial
I was truly sorry and
irritated by last August
~~when~~ ^{went} ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~action~~ and as I hope
to go again. I wish you would
accept - You can fly into
Madison R.I airport & then
take an air taxi to Newport
we will be there probably the
last 2 weeks in August
I am playing with
William & his and will go
to the company of an artist
I'm only coming up because
Gilda, Curtis & Diana will
with me. It's an interesting
old house & old. lot of people
Love from me & Joe

WHO NEEDS **YOU?**



March 2, 1981

Dear Mary,

Thank you very much for letting us stay at your place while we were in Austin. You were very hospitable and we appreciate it.

Also, it was a pleasure to see your pieces at your studio. They were very good pieces indeed.

I discovered that I still have your door key, which I enclose.

Please give my regards to Nancy Holt, if she has returned to Austin.

We will be in N.Y.C. thru May. Come and see us if you are in N.Y.C.

Sincerely,
Chuck

March 28/81

Dear Mary,

I thought these clippings might interest you. Maybe you could exhibit in Tyler?

It was great seeing you and exchanging news and feelings. What did Barbara and Edward decide?

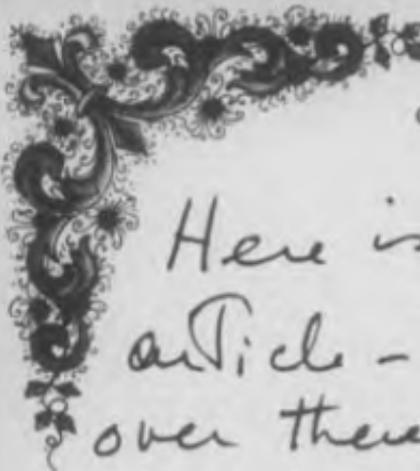
Jessica has found a job - is working for Roger Horchow, make-up of The Catalogue. I should say Catalogues because they produce several of the main one and then

also Trippes + Grande Finale. I think
it is "just The Ticket" for her: design
photography, dealing with people and
busy, busy - which she loves

I have just been burning the
midnight oil writing a book review which
I gave to a large group last Tues.
now can catch up with other things.

Do write or call. Love -

Charlotte



Dear Mary,

Here is The Kimbell
article - I must get
over there soon and make
my own judgement but I
don't think it bodes
well. I suppose you
heard that Bill Jordan
of SMU Meadows is going
to be "attached" to the
Kimbell and I feel rather
negative about that too.
The mudity business
is pretty ridiculous! I
could say "only in Texas!"

but I am sure Okla,
Ark. & many other places
too

I hope your Easter is
good and the visit with
Cardine a happy one.

Love

Charles

I have forgotten your
grandmother's name
to address you properly
now - write me a post
card with it written down
so my photographic memory
will record it!

(Yes dear Marie (or is it Mary?))

We both had our ups and downs from
the little I learned from your sister-in-law.
We seem to be even on divorces but you are
one ahead on progeny. Every once and a while
I keep asking myself "what may have been if..."
But how could I ever think of providing you
with the lifestyle you grew up with? So I guess
the universe unfolded for both of us the only
way it could. As I said earlier, I'd love to
hear from you and you now know how you
can reach me. Forgive my typing but I thought
I could spare you some deciphering and I
needed some practice at fingerpicking and
my mother's half century (or older!) Remington
also seemed to improve from the workaholic.
All the best for 1981 and let me sometimes know
how you are doing. Affectionately Arthur.

Indianapolis Feb. 1st, 81

Dear Marie;

"This is your life." 30 years ago in the summer of 1950 you met through the Weinhardts a, then, reasonably young man of 27 by the name of Arthur Lindener. You liked each other and the few times that you met you enjoyed each others company. However Arthur at that time was quasi-engaged to a girl he had been dating at Oberlin and being the person he was, - and hopefully still is - felt dutybound to say farewell to you at some art museum where you were doing some painting and return to Oberlin without ever getting in touch with you again.

Trying to put 30 years of living into a letter would be a futile effort. In summary it was a life spent mainly in Montreal, Canada with two marriages both ending in divorces, the first with the girl at Oberlin from which I have a daughter and a son, both by now entirely on their own, and which ended in a civilized manner after 10 years when I felt I was not resigned to outlive my life in an emotional refrigerator; the second one, fortunately without children, which ended by my losing my home in Florida where I had moved for reasons of my ex-wife's health. Probably a landmark case in ugliness and viciousness.

That was about 5 years ago. At the moment I am still living officially in Montreal and sharing my life with a very gifted woman painter of Portuguese origin; a student of Vera de Silva and, if you have the La Rousse Encyclopedia of Modern Art, you can find her name, M. (for Martha) Teles in the Portuguese section. While we are very fond of each other there is still doubt in both our minds whether or not we can have a future together. Her roots still are in Portugal and I am beginning to feel that if I still have any roots left at all they are probably here in Indianapolis. Then there are problems of communication, partly on account of language (her second language is French, not English) but also because of ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ differences in attitudes.

Since the "Frankization" of Quebec makes it difficult to find work without being fluent in French in Montreal and since I further feel I could help making the remaining years of my 90 year old mother more enjoyable I therefore decided to move to this town, of my ancestors and intend to find out from Immigration what is required.

Since you may also feel that you have some roots in this city and at times may come visiting I very much hope that on such occasion you will get in touch with me. Until I establish my own home here in town you best try to get in contact with me through my mother:

c/o Mrs. Irma V. Lindener
Westminster North
11050 Presbyterian Drive, Apt 213
Indianapolis, Ind. 46236
TEL (317) 823-6841

A. LINDENER
c/o MRS IRMA V. LINDENER
WESTMINSTER NORTH
11050 PRESBYTERIAN DRIVE #213
INDIANAPOLIS, IND 46236

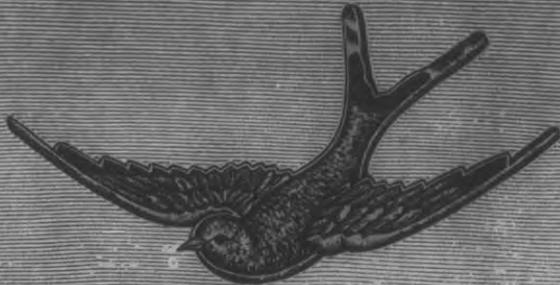


Mrs. MARIE MALOTT

1120 WEST 11th ST.

AUSTIN

TEX 78703



Dear Mary,

I know things are not that easy for you know and I want you to know that I support you. You are a sensitive person inside and you feel hurt so if there's anything I can do please let me know.

I said some of those things in the last letter because I care about you and Mac. It's fine with me if you get a divorce. I just ~~want~~ wish that it can be handled in a clean, loving

way, but it's your life and I'm
sure you'll handle it fine.

I want you to know too that I
appreciate the guidance you gave me
when I was growing up. You were
there for me when I needed to talk
about problems. Now I am glad that
I have grown to be responsible for
my life.

I'm going to California wednesday
with Cherie to have open and go
to a girlfriend's wedding on the 23rd.
This weekend I moved my things to
Alva's apartment. I will be involved
with Lifespring this summer & I would
like to help with the training. I'm going
horseback riding ~~this summer tomorrow~~
tomorrow morning.

Lots of Love,

Carolyn

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BREATHTAKING view of the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor, against the back drop of the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center and the lower Manhattan skyline.

Color Photo: American Airlines



Dear Mary,

Alive, Creative, helpful, bizarr, expressive is my experience of NYC. I love it! Mark and I went to see Barnum last night and then to a disco at 11:30pm. Walked in to ~~an~~ a hudge empty dance floor and wondered what was wrong. We were about an hour early and the music wasn't starting till 1:00. I love the night life.

Walked around greenich village saw lots of beautiful, exotic things galleries too.

Love, Carolyn

Myart Malott
1120 W. 11th St
Austin, Tx
78703

Alfred Manzer, Inc., 27-08 40th Ave., Long Island City, NY 11101



L Jan. 27

Dear Mary,

Got your letter, and the beautiful scarf (which has already been worn 5 times) and the money (whbbh wasn't at all necessary!!!). About your letter... I loved your descriptions of everybody here and feel that you caught their qualities better than I have (and I supposedly know them). In fact, I had Gilles (who is still my student malgre tout!) read a few paragraphs (I picked out some descriptive, harmless ones) but loud. He stumbled over some of your words (likes mischevious) and was amazed at how rich the vocabulary was (he has lived three months in the states and he thanks all americans are alike and that we'll stay with out 100 word glossary). Bruce called that same night and I told him you had written. He thinks that he might be sent to Hong Kong for two years!! It is a possibility and he is all excited. If it works out right, he will return to California and be back in Paris this summer for awhile before heading to the East. His father is supposed to arrive today so I will be seeing him in a different light soon.

John invited me to that photography opening that Shirley your friend had given him the invite to. It was not too far from my apt. and we went in the pouring rain. It was surrealistic (at least some of the artists were) mixed with touristic (some color photos of Guatemala done by Shirley's friend). I really like it and they had wine, cheese, etc. Got introduced to Shirley who isn't at all as I had imagined she'd be (I though she would be more exotic, more flamboyant). But instead, she was this sweet woman who I enjoyed talking with. She is so easy to talk to and I assured her that I would arrange a tea or something with Carol, my restaurateur friend so that she could get some free and good advice concerning her own work and their deterioration. (I also explained that I only studied the theory side malheureusement). Ennui... life has been hectic but fulfilling. Had a bunch of tooth trouble which is now cleared up. Last night, got my wallet stolen in the metro. HASSLE!!!! (those should be exclamation points...!!!!) Unfortunately, I had more money than ever (my parents had sent me a birthday check for over 2,500 FF and I had the rent cash) as well as my carte bleu (VISA). I was really bummed out but have gotten over the feeling of rape (I think that comes anytime one gets taken advantage of--physically, financially or emotionally). Called home and cancelled what I could but am not sure what to do from this end. Aside from these "ennuis" I am fine. yesterday, before the vol I was attending a day-long conference on teaching English with a new methode that entails 90% student participation and only 10% of professor intervention. The beauty of the method is that it takes away from planning time--the professor's work is done in the calssroom as supervisor of the many situational games played. The drawback for me especially is that it only works with groups of at least three students. Most of my classes are 1, or at the the most 2 men.

I start this week at the Maison Denmark, a caviar bar on the Champs-Elysees. This should be interesting and I hope I get some fringe benefits such as salmon fumee from time to time. Gilles, as I said is fine, and asked if you had had a good time. I assured him you had. The guy you met at Beaubourg (Alain) was nice enough to write and thank me (in English) for the nice afternoon he had spent with us. He said he, a tired, bored traveller appreciated the warmth and spontaneous friendship he had found with you, and then with myself. I think that is sweet. We'll have to visit him, when you return.

Lisa has taken her EURORAIL pass and is now probably somewhere in Egypt. Your description of her, unsure and charming was great! Then there's always Charlie, who has set up shop practically here in Charlotte's absence. It got so bad that last night (after the grand robbery) I asked him to leave as I really NEEDED to be alone (to cry, pout and ask WHY?). He, having problems with his telephone is using his work for Charlotte as an excuse to move in... I am fighting it. Sure I like Charlie but in small portions-- and certainly not after working all day --or when I have invited people over.

Jean Pierre (whom you never met) is fine. We went with some others to see this play based on the life of one of the more famous Mimes in the 19th century (DEBURAU) played by Robert Hirsch who is supposedly well-known. I am trying to get a group together to see ELEPHANT MAN which I heard is wonderful. Did I tell you I saw EVITA in LONDON? Charlotte treated me and it certainly was just that! Talked to Martin Arcens almost 45 minutes gratuitement (thanks to a friend in the right place) last Friday. He of course was interested in knowing just when I'd be returning to which I replied "when I feel inspired". Its true however--as much as I have against some of the things that happen to me here (robbery is not one of my favorite indulgences) I am at least inspired and Austin right now just does not attract me. If, (and here I would like again to ask that you send me your old AVISOS), I find something to do--and I will start writing sending my resume, etc. in Austin, or in the states--then I will come home sooner this summer (end of July) but if not,--then I need to come up with an excuse to stay. I started my "stage" at the Musée Picasso, and although I only measure paintings, etc. I enjoy it and its exciting to be so near to the work itself. Also, the people I work for, in their own right are Picasso experts by way of working so long and having memorized his works "en situ". It is exciting to discuss the paints, why they are holding up or vice versa, what restoration will be done, why picasso used a certain technique at one period and changed. I get to do the sculptures next--which should also be interesting... Its not paid but I can't even imagine this kind of opportunity being available for me in the states-- where ironically the museum world is even more elitist and more a question of "who and what not what you know".

Made some 3-alarm (well, tried 2-alarm for starters as I wanted to test the effect on these frogs) last week. Could you send me a few more packages sometime? Charlotte will reimburse you (or she could even take some back--je suis bete, I forgot she would be staying with you). They (my French invitees, none of whom you met) loved it. I had to forego the haricots rouges however, as I could only find them dry and I had not the time to soak them overnight. Also, you left your GENET book here. I have enjoyed reading it and am almost through. I will send it to you soon-- could Jean have a look at it? or are you in a hurry to read it as well? It is great to read since so many things (especially concerning the attitudes of the French) haven't changed a bit. There is a lot more to write, but I want to mail this quickly. Did you even see the TERRACE? How is your life reshaping itself this year? How is Sylvie? John still can't believe you are her mother.. He is so complimentary of you, Mary... You made a real effect on him. Charlotte will be calling you soon I am sure! I am jealous that you are both there.. I miss you and already am starting to miss her! Charlie just doesn't compensate for the real thing!

With a grosse bise and hoping to hear from you (just a note) soon, thanks again for the PURPLE (lavender that goes perfectly with the bayonnette, oops I mean parapluie!)

much love,

Jean

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE



16 515
23-2
1981
HAL

210
1981
DES HALLES

AÉROGRAMME

Mlle Mary Malott Mufson
1120 W. 11th Street
Austin, TEXAS 78703
U. S. A.

PAR AVION

Deuxième pliage

Ce pli ne sera pas acheminé par avion
s'il contient un objet quelconque.

EG
87

EXP
Nom *J. Brown*
Adresse *351 Ave. H. Hon*
Paris, France 75001

Saturday Feb. 21

Dear Mary,
Hey! Its been a long time since I last heard from you and I am getting worried Charlotte called the oteher night and she was upset with her exhibition (red tape, hassles with administration, teachers at U T. etc--so what else is new?) and she said that she wasn't staying with you any more. I didn't press her for details but I was a bit disturbed. Is there a problem? I figured it was because you have relatives or something there--as you always are so willing to donate your place to visiting artists, friends etc. But, anyway I would like to know what going on in your head, with your life, your men-folk, etc and YOUR ART!!! Here Paris is sunny but bitter cold. Today, I attempted to jog around the Seine,--it was beautiful and it did me a world of good as I have been quite nervous lately for several reasons: One, because I ekeep getting these phone calls from Char complaining or worrying about what is haappening...I am expected however to get these catalogue enties in by the end of Feb. with or without assurance that the show will come off this spring. (I am not doubting it will come off eventually but I have some hesitations about everything being ready by the May 18th deadline). So, I amrunning around doing these research thingees and at the same time I am trying to act assured when Char calls, and at the same time I am getting more and more anxious about her prolonged absense. Selfishly, it is because we have a 6000F phone bill that I can't possibly pay plus an overdue rent. I don't want to worry Char with these matters--but I wonder what will happen. And then, I feel guilty being here, hogging this huge place and paying only what I can pay. It seems I sho uld take on a sub-letter but hthen who? and for how long?So, my friend, apart from these nggga ing difficulties--and unanswered fears, I am A-ok. No, really I am getting along fine--a bit lonesome without Char or you or the normal entourage around here but ok "quand meme". Ate at this wonderful restaurant called "le chien qui fume" just around the corner with Jean, Bruce and George (whom you don't know yet) last night. They had a Edith Piaf style singer and afterwards, when the pinaist played "stormy weather" at our request we stood up and slow-danced. It was such a fun evening and one when you s'en fiche the Parisians, and have a good time en depot de'eux. Bruce leaves for San Francisco next week so Friday, I am having a bon voyage soiree here. Without Charlotte's help, it won't be the grande style, but I'll do something nice and invite interesting people---(with the latter even California Dip goes over big!). John called the other nite. He found work with an agency, got his work permit as an independent and the only problem now is, his roommate (the woman I got him hooked up with), Evidently its a bad and getting worse situation so he and I both are looking for another arrangement elsewhere. (for him!not me!). Saw the Gainsborough exhibition (Grand Palais). I always feel healthy when I see the skin tone and the people he was portraiting back then. A bit insipid--give me a good Fragonard any day The Pissarro show was, par contre tres bien. I enjoyed the Grand Palais set-up better than that of the Hayward Gallery. Winkie (long black hair--remember?) got an interview for the Courtald Institut so sheleaves for Londona next week. Michel (remember the conductor)? leaves for a concert in London also,--but the Boston deal (he wanted to study with Bernstein) didn't go through. He is so sweet.. Speaking of sweet people; Martin called me on Valentine's Day and we had a short but nice talk. I miss his stabilizing effect and I realize that I too, need someone on a more dasting basis. I have tried to talk myself out of it, but I miss having the warmth we had together (perhaps if Char or you, or another friend were here--then this would not be so apparent--but last night after the wonderful dinner, about 1:00, I suddernly felt so alone coming back to this empty apt --and it kind of ruined the fun I had had just a nutes before...) Oh, well these airograms are no fun..too small but so much more economical these write and let me in on what's up! I miss you and love you,

grossa bisco

glava

Saturday Feb. 24

Dear Mary,
Hey! Its been a long time since I last heard from you and I am getting worried. Charlotte called the oteher night and she was upset with her exhibition (red tape, hassles with administration, teachers at U T. etc--so what else is new?) and she said that she wasn't staying with you any more. I didn't press her for details but I was a bit disturbed. Is there a problem? I figured it was because you have relatives or something there--as you always are so willi ng to donate your place to visiting artists, friends etc. But, anyway I would like to know what going on in your head, with your life, your men-folk, etc and YOUR ART!!! Here Paris is sunny but bitter cold. Today, I attempted to jog around the Seine,--it was beautiful and it did me a world of good as I have been quite nervous lately for several reasons: One, becuase I ekeep getting these phone calls from Char complaining or worrying about what is haappening...I am expected however to get these catalogue entries in by the end of Feb. with or without assurance that the show will come off this spring. (I am not doubting it will come off eventually but I have some hesitations about everything being ready by the May 18th deadline). So, I am running around doing these research thingees and at the same time I am trying to act assured when Char calls, and at the same time I am getting more and more anxious about her prolonged absense. Selfishly, it is because we have a 6000F phone bill that I can't possibly pay plus an overdue rent. I don't want to worry Char with these matters--but I wonder what will happen. And then, I feel guilty being here, hogging this huge place and paying only what I can pay. It seems I sho uld take on a sub-letter but hthen who? and for how long? So, my friend, apart from these nggga ing difficulties--and unanswered fears, I am A-ok. No, really I am getting along fine--a bit lonesome without Char or you or the normal entourage around here but ok "quand meme". Ate at this wonderful restaurant called "le chien qui fume" just around the corner with Jean, Bruce and George (whom you don't know yet) last night. They had a Edith Piaf style singer and afterwards, when the pinaist played "stormy weather" at our request we stood up and slow-danced. It was such a fun evening and one when you s'en fiche the Parisians, and have a good time en depot de'eux. Bruce leaves for San Francisco next week so Friday, I am having a bon voyage soiree here. Without Charlotte's help, it won't be the grande style, but I'll do something nice and invite interesting people---(with the latter even California Dip goes over big!). John called the other nite. He found work with an agency, got his work permit as an independent and the only problem now is, his roommate (the woman I got him hooked up with), Evidently its a bad and getting worse situation so he and I both are looking for another arrangement elsewhere. (for him! not me!). Saw the Gainsborough exhibition (Grand Palais). I always feel healthy when I see the skin tone and the people he was portraiting back then. A bit insipid--give me a good Fragonard any-day. The Pissarro show was, par contre tres bien. I enjoyed the Grand Palais set-up better than that of the Hayward Gallery. Winkie (long black hair--remember?) got an interview for the Courtald Institut so she leaves for Londona next week. Michel (remember the conductor)? leaves for a concert in London also,--but the Boston deal (he wanted to study with Bernstein) didn't go through. He is so sweet.. Speaking of sweet people; Martin called me on Valentine's Day and we had a short but nice talk. I miss his stabilizing effect and I realize that I too, need someone on a more dasting basis. I have tried to talk myself out of it, but I miss having the warmth we had together (perhaps if Char or you, or another friend were here--then this would not be so apparent--but last night after the wonderful dinner, about 1:00, I suddernly felt so alone coming back to this empty apt --and it kind of ruined the fun I had had just m nutes before...) Oh, well these airograms are no fun..too small but so much more economical please write and let me in on what's up! I miss you and love you,

gross bills

Alone

20 mars

Dear Mary,



Was super glad to hear from you and to hear that you had "done" carnival, and were keeping busy, socially, physically and of course, the old bugeroo emotionally. I am intoxicated at the moment--with an overload of Paris in the spring. Today was magnificent. As soon as my stage was over (at the Palais de Tokyo), I hit the outside world and just returned (8:00). Everyone was smiling--no cranks, warm, sunshiny weather...shades of Austin -- only 1,000 fois plus romantique. Its a shame I was alone...no it wasn't. In fact, its probably a good thing I didn't respond to a few suggestive glances---I was in the mood to fall in love with anything. I'm glad it was just a love affair with my old city of Paris. That is much less complicated. Or is it? Yesterday I bought (or rather reserved) my return ticket from Bramiff, I did it early knowing that summer flights are hard to come by--and since my round trip ticket must be used before September 16th, I have decided to return for a bit of summer anyway (for fear it won't be as scrumptiously refreshing as Paris was today). I have the feeling that I am some kind of a cancer patient, given a little time to "make do". Anyway today, I "did" Paris my way...e.g. I walked all around the Marais, sat in numerous cafes (I'm high from "cafe's") to enjoy the people and the sunshine...and ended up at a movie, "the Dernier metro" which everyone I know has seen and which I have been procrastinating seeing for some time now. I was not disappointed...Catherine Deneuve's ravishing beauty seemed to fit the day and the city..a Parisian product for sure! The only thing sad about all this beauty is that it makes one an incurable romantic. I was one in Austin (can you believe it? I still believe in princes,) and well...its not too realistic. But here I nurse this outlook which is not exactly the right attitude to have when meeting Mr. Joe Blow who's out looking for his kicks, interests, someone to inflate his ego, someone to whom he can talk to (not with), etc. In fact, I am supposed to go out with Winkie and Michel, but I think I will turn them down as I want to savor this really electrifying effect that Paris has had on me today. ---I am sending you the clipping about Shirley's show, already passed. I plan on getting her and a friend together soon. As you know, Charlotte is not back yet and doesn't plan on returning before May. Brettell's trip, also was postponed as he is down with hepatitis (I think..) But things are fine here. I am interviewing for a more full time job this week.. It will make or break my decision to remain in Paris. I'm excited for the results. If I don't get it, I can't justify coming back next year. My parents sent me 100 dollars today--so that I could fully pay my (rather measly really) part of the rent. Jean, Gilles, and I have seen each other quite frequently. A dinner party last week and we plan on going to the movies the next. (both say hi). Haven't seen much of John Cosner, as he got taken in (in the romantic/live-in sense) by a not so quiet, not so young and certainly not his type, type. But Jean and I have faith in John and know he will work it out. (it just so happened that "she" happened at a time when he was living in a hotel, after moving out of his arrangement with my friend, Bernadette; he needed not only a place but a bit of cash, both of which were willingly lended--need I describe it in more depth?). He did come over the other day however for a chicken dinner and I enjoyed talking to him. He has found work, is "en regle" with the carte de sejour, etc. and in April he will move into a supposedly wonderful studio right near Jean's (in fact under the same proprietaire). Lisa and I got together last week at her place and I met her roommate, Sue who is a Hollin's girl and just as nice and unassuming as Lisa. They get along really well and well, they're doing fine!

I am doing fine also. I finally decided to quit fighting Jean-Pierre and so when I stay over, I enjoy rather than fight... (nothing emotional--just nice, and easier to say okay than to not get any sleep--don't tell Martin,--its not anything like the way I feel about him!)

The other day I invited about 7 people (frogs and Americans) to see the Realisme show and afterwards, I got them all hamburgers at the local "Fas t chicken" and we returned here (this is 10:00 at night) and had hamburgers, fries and "kirs". How's that for the best of both worlds?

I was afraid I had degusted them (and their culinary standards), mais au contraire, it was a hit! I decided to do the same thing this week with another group of "them".

Last night I spent the evening with an old boyfriend (who I am still good friends with), Christophe and we saw a show, adn then just walked around Boulevard Opera, ate dinner and "did" the Champs Elysees. As it was spring - like it was packed with tourists, and the like (I consider myself "the like" now--not tourist ni Parisian,.) again immediate intoxication (not too far removed from "OUR" night on the AVENUE!) tu te souviens?

I finally wrote Sue Mayer concerning possible jobs in Austin or elsewhere. I await toujours the AVISO whi ch Charlotte said she would get from you to send to me... Do you know of any galleries, people etc. that need documentalists? my kind of aide? lectures? No big deal--I just think I SHOULD be worrying about it more than I do.

Don't know summer plans yet. May go to Greece (GRETEO before coming home as I have a girlfriend from there. Wanted to go to Spain as well--all depends on the pocketbook I'm afraid. If you come, make it BEFORE JULY 14th! (or we can always go home together!). I gthink it would be great for you to be here again. Alas, you aren't here now!

Hope this letter finds you in the same good spritis, encouraged by your work and excited about "whatever" (male, female, artwise or otherwise!). Know that I miss our chats, and that as I play my "christopher Cross tape, I think of yo often!!!

write soon, je t'embrasse fortament!

see bande de cons!
Glenn
night on Elysees

PAR AVION - BY AIR MAIL



Mary Malet mgart
1120 W. 11th Street
Austin, TX 7870
U. S. A.



35 rue St. Honoré
Paris 75001

FRANCE

Jan. 30
1981

DEBORAH FRANKLIN

42 JANE STREET, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10014

Dear Mary,

I'm still not used to all the Ms - Mary Myant & Mallot McIntyre - they really follow you through life, don't they? - so please forgive my flub on the envelope.

I had a wonderful stay in Austin - everyone was so good and kind to me, I was quite well enough "stroked" for years to come. And after many talks, I came to a good understanding with Susie and her husband, so my trip was not only fun, but mended "broken pieces" as

well.

Thank you so much for lunch and "the pleasure of your company." As usual, I enjoyed spending those few hours with you. I'm sorry we didn't have more time to survey the Austin Art Scene.

I hope that things become easier for you and that your work becomes more than a catharsis before long. That may not be everything you're looking for, but it will go a long way toward making a more contented outlook for you. Enough platitudes!

Stay well - be well. I look forward to seeing you in New York.
Love, Debby

DEBORAH FRANKLIN

42 JANE STREET, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10014

Apr. 24

Dear Mary,

I was expecting to hear from you along about this time! The end of May and the beginning of June sound good to me at this time. We've had our sofa bed taken out - it came with a flaw in the fabric, you may remember. Well, Altman's finally got around to removing it in March - one year after it came. We've ordered another one, which is due at the beginning of May - but you know what that can mean. However, even

if it isn't here when you come,
you can always "rough it" on
the top floor with the bed you
used to sleep in in our old
apartment.

I've been seeing Ada
The Elbenny there past few
months - we've been gallery-
hopping together and enjoying
it very much. I admire
her so much for her commitment
to her work, which I think
is very good - coming along
in very interesting ways.

Unfortunately, she's due to go
back to Chester for the summer
at the end of May, so unless
you come earlier, we won't
be able to get together with
her and see her Studio - which

is charming and makes me
 feel green with envy. She's
 encouraging me to try my
 hand at painting again, and
 I must say that she is a
 splendid inducement - that
 is, her example. She goes to
 the Art Student's League each
 evening for life drawing classes
 and paints during the day -
 a full-speed-ahead artist's
 life which appears so energetic
 in comparison to my hedonistic
 way of life.

Your "Wedding Piece," though
 hard to see in the photograph,
 looks very interesting - I'm
 enclosing a short note for
 your shrine which may or may

4.

not be relevant. I hope it
gives you "food for thought."

See you in about a
month, eh?

Regards to Mae and
Austen —

Love,
Debby.

HAPPY VALENTINES



A Casual Dinner Party,
for
June Wayne

Please join us at
7 pm
Tuesday March 10

RSVP 458-1669

Nancy Kaufman
3102 West Ave

Nancy: see reverse! →

Mrs Mary Mulott

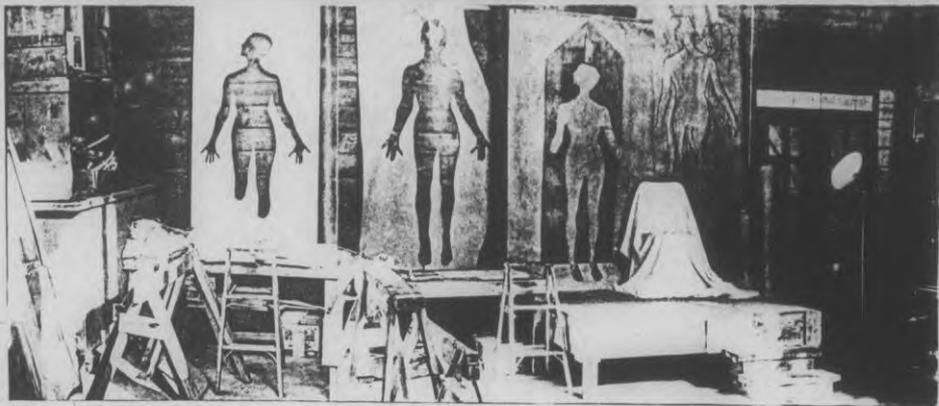
13 February 1981

Dear Mary -

Come to join us?

How about a joint visit
to Santa Fe?

W
xxx



wednesday march 4, 1981:

Dear Mary,

Sandra Curtis came over for lunch today and we had a good talk about you and the help and hospitality you provided her in Austin.

I was very pleased to hear from you yesterday and am looking forward to seeing you and talking. I do not know why but you struck me immediately as a person I would really like to get to know. There seems to be some similarity in "that for which we seek".

The above X-ray is my studio in Houston.

(more)

I will have to give it up at the end of March since I can't keep it and Port Aransas also.

The cut-outs on the wall are for the Hermit Shrine & am now finishing for Madeline O'Connor. Do you know her or her work?

I am enclosing with this letter the so-called (so-called by me) "Roy Fridge Souvenir Book". Perhaps you might find it amusing. I'll have to bring it up to date some day with the Hermit Reflections and some more of the life at Port Aransas since 1973.

I hope we can get together in Port Aransas since I like it better than Houston. My only schedule that has developed since we talked on the phone involves a trip to Beeville (my home town) March 13-14. My father is in a nursing home there and I have to help my mother occasionally. Then on March 17 I take Madeline & Shrine to Victoria. So by the 19th I'll be clear

and it would be great to get together
then in Port Aransas or Houston —
I am really looking forward to talking
to you.

Let me hear from you —

Love,

Bob



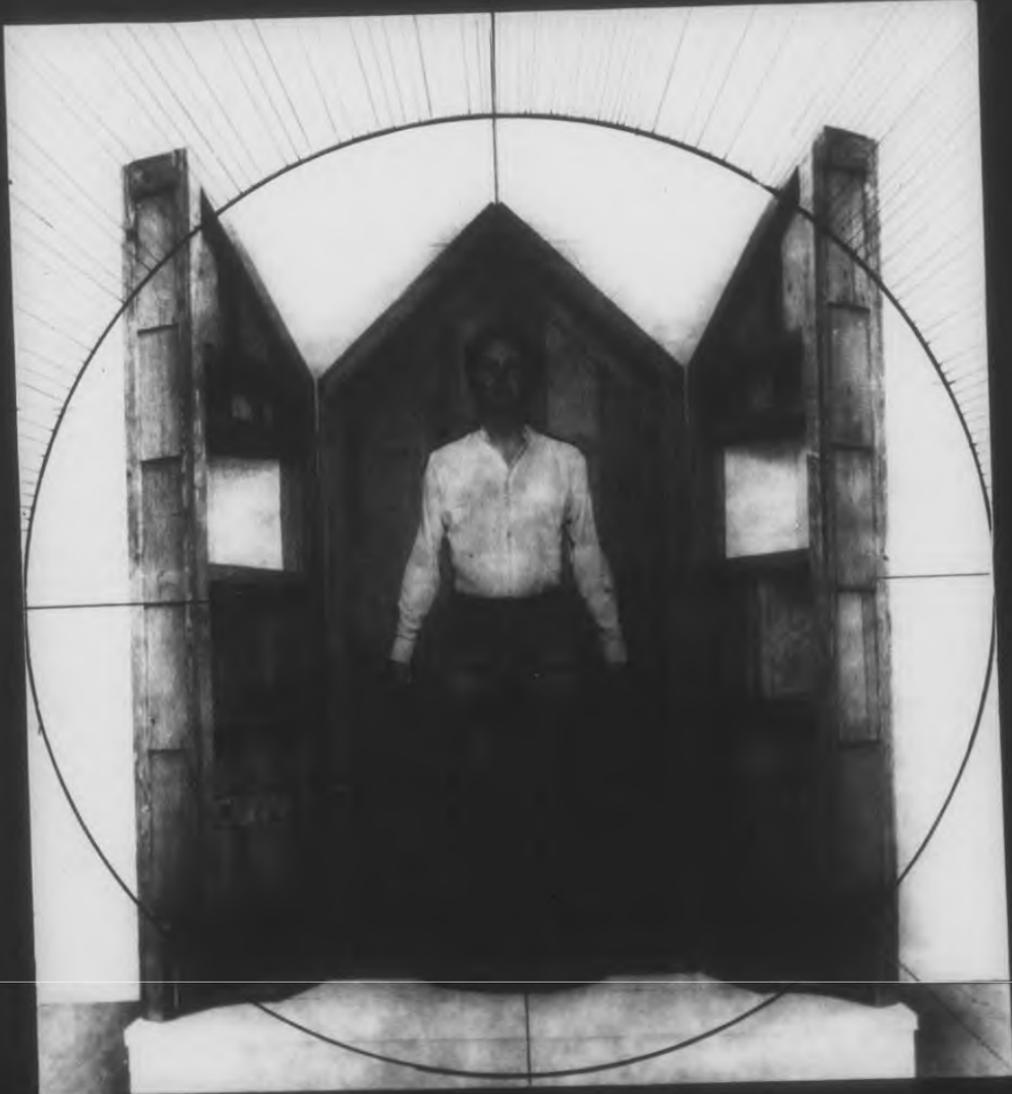
Tuesday March 24, 1981

Dear Mary,

I want you to know that I appreciate the "gifts" you gave me. I admire and respect your openness and ~~the~~ truthful insights. I will not pretend that the truth does not hurt but I respect your candid thoughts and feelings relative to me.

Thank you for the visit and the communication.

Bob



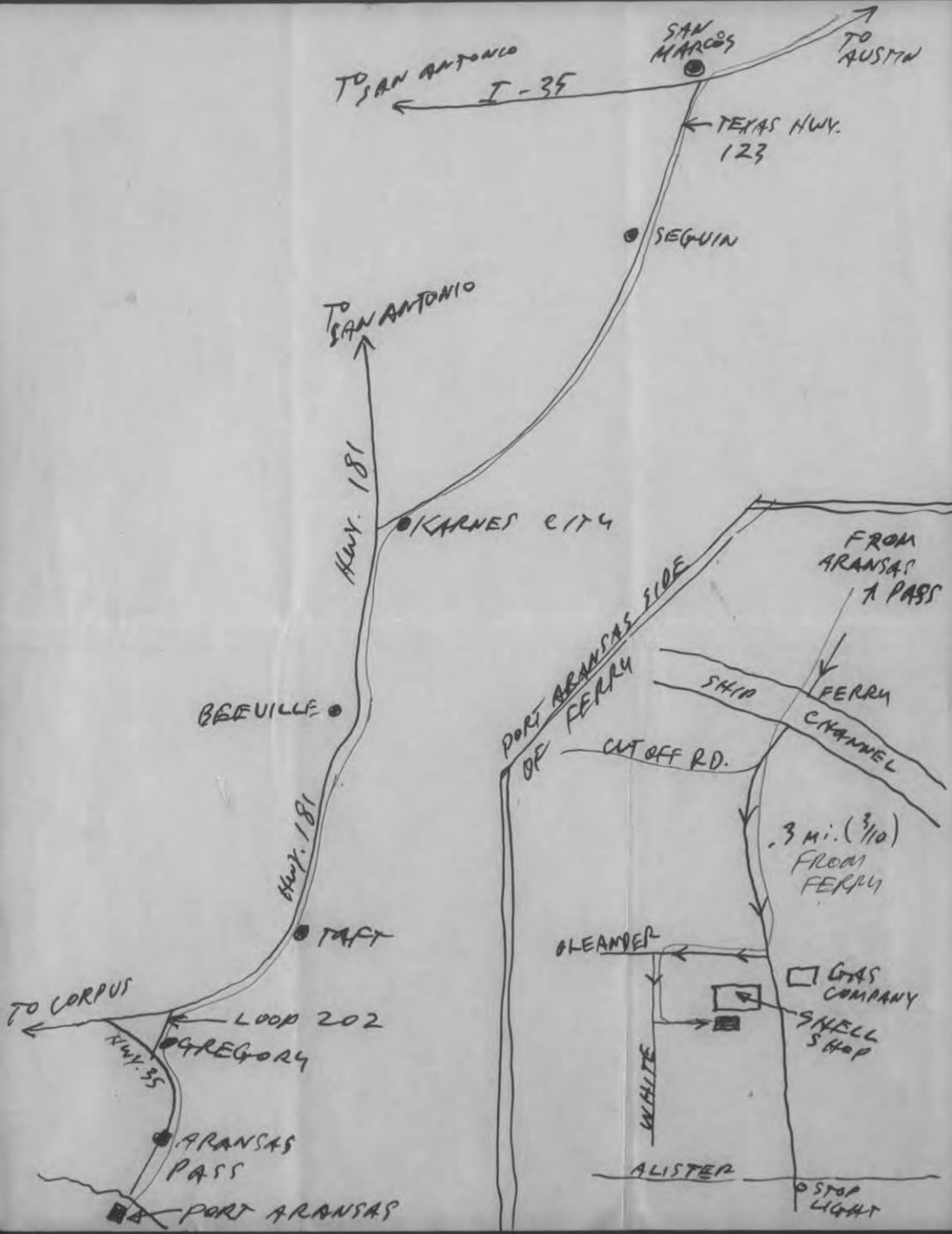
Monday March 30, 1981.

Dear Mary,

I am a bit confused about how the tension and frustration you felt being with me became stimulating as you drove home - but, I am glad if you felt the visit was positive. It just seemed to me it was a negative experience for you.

I would very much like to see the visual/verbal autobiography. The polaroid is interesting and I particularly like the "Scorpio" look about the piece. I would like to come up Monday April 13 about noon and leave Wed. morning April 15. Does that seem all right to you?

You might look in the April issue of Texas Homes magazine, a limited but fairly accurate account of me as an amateur hermit. Let me know if April 13-14 plan is all right - Roy

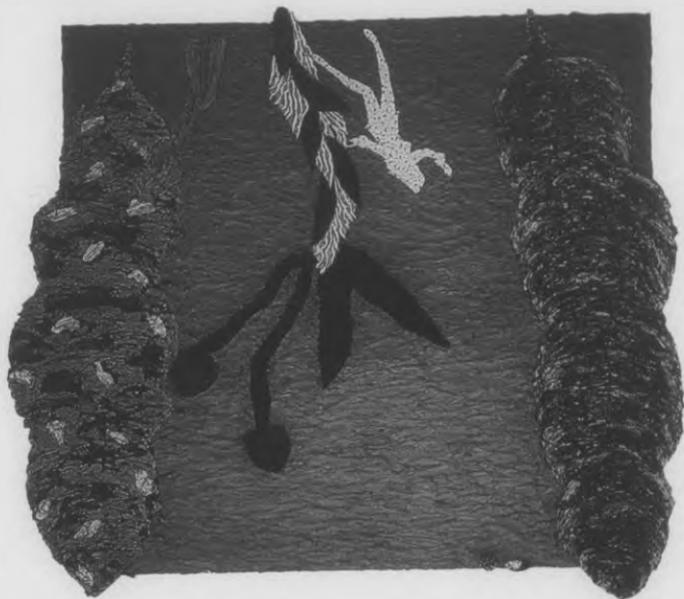


JANIS PROVVISOR

FEBRUARY 25-MARCH 18, 1981

HOLLY SOLOMON GALLERY
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OPENING RECEPTION
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 5-7 P.M.



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"ROSELAWN" ACRYLIC, OIL AND MODELING PASTE ON CANVAS, 67½" X 73"
HOLLY SOLOMON GALLERY

802 THE MARTINIQUE
3003 GULF SHORE BLVD. N.
NAPLES, FLORIDA 33940

January 17, 1981

Dearest Mary,

I hope your Paris visit was an enjoyable one. I wish now that I had urged you to attend your niece's wedding and also go to Paris.

You would have enjoyed St. Petersburg and the elegant pink palace where we all stayed, with its broad staircase sweeping down to the wide sandy beach.

Meg and her mother, Eleanor Gucker, had made reservations for the numerous family and friends of the bride to stay at the Do. Cesar Resort Hotel at St. Petersburg Beach, an elegant hotel of the 1920's, later used as a veterans' hospital, closed for a long period of time, and recently restored to its pristine beauty and the color of pink. A broad sweeping staircase ascends, from the place of arrival and parking, to the second floor where the dining areas, the shops, and the ballroom are. A similar elegant staircase on the opposite side flows to the area of tennis courts, snack bars, children's playground, and broad sandy beach.

We were all there from Friday till Sunday, four generations of the family comprising Meg's mother, Mrs. Philip Eaton Gucker, S.R. Harrell, Myself, and Harold C. Ockam, M.D. of the senior generation. The second generation included Meg, Ev, & Linda's parents. In the third generation, Peggy and Martha looked lovely in rose-color bridesmaid dresses, and Mary the bride in white, radiant and prettier than I have ever seen here. Evans II and Charity and Donald were there. The fourth generation comprised Peggy's

four-year-old son, Martha and Howell's year-old daughter
and Evans and Charity's baby boy. A sister took care
of the three little ones together in one bedroom during the
periods of time of the rehearsal, the bridal dinner, given by
Eleanor Jackson which included numerous friends and relatives
of Mary & Tom, and the wedding with breakfast afterward
given for the father of the bride and bride, and attended also
by Linda's three ten-aged young people and Linda's parents.

I do hope you enjoyed your visit in Paris and
look forward to hearing about it.

After our return from Naples the end of May
when I can get my sterling silver out of storage &
the bank I'd be very glad to give you half of my
complete set of monogrammed flatware plus silver platters
and bowls and trays and tea service, as much as
you can make use of, including sterling butterplates,
of which I have a dozen.

The weather is too cold and windy in Florida
to spend any time on the beach. But we have
good times with our many friends of long standing and,
in addition, new friends in this building whom we
enjoy very much.

Harold's daughter, Mary DeVos, was with us
overnight and for parts of two days on a little
side excursion on her way to a short stay on the east
coast when her husband Steve had business to attend to.

We'd love to have you come some time after the
weather warms up. Eleanor is coming in March,
bringing Mary Frela Perry as her guest, to stay three
weeks at La Playa farther up the shore, a small
inn serving meals.

With much love,
M. M.

802 THE MARTINIQUE
3003 GULF SHORE BLVD. N.
NAPLES, FLORIDA 33940

February 16, 1981

Dearest Mary,

Thank you very much for your
valentine gift to Harold and me of the charming
flower arrangement of pink, white, and yellow blossoms
among greenery and arranged tastefully in a basket.
It is still looking pretty in our living room.

I had hastily bought and sent a few drug-
store valentines which I expect arrived on the 14th.

We have been going out with friends to
various illustrated lectures at the new Big Cypress
Nature Center and at one of the high schools.
Now and then we have friends come to our apartment
for cocktails and have discussions and go out to
dinner with us. Two couples who are long-
time friends and who enjoy dancing went with
us to the Valentine Party at our club, where they
had good music, good food, and a corsage for
each lady.

Weather permitting, we swim at the beach and
swimming pool and take long walks on the beach.
It is difficult attaching names to faces when we
meet so many people at one time. But we're
making progress. Everybody is friendly. We have

attended several large free dinner-dances to which every-
body in the building is invited.

We have attended three different churches, two
of them Presbyterian and ~~two~~ ^{one} Episcopal and ^{two} some
Indian for the people at each.

Our apartment is very much to our liking.
As I write at my desk, I have - with sweeping
view of the green - people golf, with sandy
beach where people are walking or wading and
gathering shells, where gulls are flying or standing
or darting after fish.

I don't like the proximity to Cuba, nor the
huge influx of Cubans into the Miami area.

Your brother Sam bought on his recent trip
to China a the countries various articles of jewelry,
none of which ever arrived. One box came,
but lost in route of its contents. Sally is going
with him on his next trip.

Alfred Steamer plans to fly to Naples March 3rd
bringing Mary Fride Perry as his guest. Sue Brown
is also flying with them, and all three will stay at
La Plage, the small inn considerably north of us
on the beach, where meals are served. Steamer
will rent a Ford or used and stay for three
weeks.

I must get this in the mail now.

With love,

Mother.

802 THE MARTINIQUE
3003 GULF SHORE BLVD. N.
NAPLES, FLORIDA 33940

March 10, 1981

Dearest Mary,

A few days ago we had a telephone call from Sanibel Island from Jean Alig saying that she and Eldon, and Mary Jean and Vincent want to come to see our new apartment Tuesday between 4:30 and 5:00 and then take us out to dinner. Of course we are delighted! It is this afternoon they are to come.

A week ago today we were guests at an elegant dinner at the Royal Poinciana Club given by Ethel Kuter as a sort of grand finale party in honor of her visiting relatives and special friends as this is the last year she will occupy the home in which she and General Kuter have lived since his retirement. He died a year or two ago. A number of relatives came for this event and paid visit in her home, among whom were Ethel's brother and his wife with whom Harold and I had cruised around the Black Sea and among the Greek Islands some years ago.

Ethel will go to live in a retirement home for widows of military officers but will rent an apartment in Naples for a few months each winter.

Oddly enough it was in Indianapolis that Harold and I met Mrs. Kuter. As a past president of the National Society of Arts and Letters, she came to Indianapolis to attend a meeting of the Society

802 THE MARTINIQUE
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NAPLES, FLORIDA 33940

Carl Weirhardt's mother was also a first president. Her son Carl, whom you know, was at that time Director of the Indianapolis Museum of Art. When Helen told us that she was sure that some of the husbands of first presidents would accompany their wives and she, being a widow, wondered how she could entertain them, Harold gallantly offered to host the couples, along with me, at a dinner party.

The joke of it is that no husbands of first presidents came, and so we entertained the half dozen ladies with cocktails at our home and dinner at Woodstock, where Ethel Kuter sat at Harold's right.

Ethel's only child is her daughter ^{Roxanne} in Austin. I very much appreciate you having them two for lunch as she is so eager to meet you.

We are delighted with the Martinique, ^{have} been included in various parties and are trying to remember names. We have many friends in Naples after five years here.
 Lovingly,

Mother.

P.S. Mrs. Kuter will be in Austin May 18-25.

P.P.S. Could you come to visit us for a few days? We plan to stay through April.

Love to you - Jeanie Alleg
Hope you can visit Indy soon - Vance Alleg