

5  
2. Correspondence, 1954--1964  
6

Enclosed check is for the down stairs rent.

5850 SUNSET LANE  
INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

August 3, 1954.

Dear Mary,

I have just wrapped up a box to send you, containing some clothes too bright in color for me to wear on account of my father's death. The two square-dance dresses are not to be discarded when you are through with them, but kept for family use as costumes. The bright colored striped skirt was hand woven by Indians in Ecuador, who also did the hand-embroidery on the blouse. There is a possibility I might need it for Halloween for the Sarge's annual costume party. As I don't know how fast the colors in the skirt may be, please don't wash it. And of course don't take the blouse to the laundromat.

but do it carefully by hand if it <sup>should need</sup> ~~needs~~ <sup>would</sup> ~~would~~  
The coral jacket you may keep permanently  
if you can use it, and the suit if it "suits"  
you, as I explained before.

— Since you are contemplating making  
out a will one of these days, you might  
consider the idea of appointing Evan as  
guardian of Barbara in event of your death.  
I expect you to live as long as your  
grandmother, but a will is nevertheless a  
wise precaution. When Evan & my were  
with us the other evening and we were  
talking about Grandpa and wills and such  
things, I remarked casually, to see what they  
would say, "I wonder what would become  
of Barbara in event of my death." Without  
a moment's hesitation my said, "She'd

5850 SUNSET LANE  
 INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

come to live with us, of course - It would be the logical thing and the happiest solution for Barbara. And she added with a smile, "Then we'd have twins!" (meaning Mother & Barbara as near as you).

Though I never gave you - sister, Mary, you have acquired a wonderful sister-in-law, - big-hearted, loving, generous, beautiful - with a happy, outgoing personality.

It might be you would prefer having Barbara brought up by my, when you know, then by Dudley's second wife (if any) when you don't know.

I don't know anything and should know <sup>anything</sup> but I do know that here, if - divorced father keeps <sup>for</sup> his child's support, even though a mere nominal amount, he gets privileges and the

right of having her spend certain amount of time with him. It might be that you and your future husband would prefer to avoid such difficulties and complications, — that perhaps they could be avoided in advance, or prevented, by your not asking for any child-support in the divorce settlement. I don't know. It's something you might inquire about and look into.

After all your experience of the past three years, I am putting a great deal of confidence in your choice of a second husband. All experience can be of value if we learn from it. I believe that you will in the future look for some of the fine traits you have seen in your brothers, your father, and your grandfather.

5850 SUNSET LANE  
 INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

After your divorce becomes final next  
 January, I am going to change my will  
 so that Barbara can <sup>eventually</sup> inherit from me, as  
 well as my other grandchildren. Meanwhile  
 I advise you to keep this letter with the  
 written statement of my intent in the previous  
 sentence, just in case something should happen  
 to me before then.

I loved having all the Mountain Club  
 picnic and Barbara's enjoying the pool again.  
 I have perfectly darling pictures of you and  
 her in the pool.

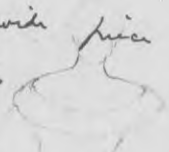
Loveingly,

Mother

Sunset Lane

May 10, 1958

Mary dear,

It was lovely of you to telephone on Mother's Day.  
We have decided in favor of engraved invitations.  
Frankly, I don't see why you should use some of the  
wedding cash. Grandma thinks differently and we  
are not going to push the matter now but wait a bit.  
There is a wide piece that will be empty looking the  
top of the dress  come on. Well all right  
all the way I feel all right is that this  
is your real marriage.

Didn't it get time for us to start telling a few  
people know? Your house is on the market and  
you are buying a new one, all of which must indicate  
something is afoot. I didn't mention wedding to  
the Howlains when I wrote them because I didn't  
know whether you had told them, but I gave them a  
cardinal invitation to stop off, see us. It's quite  
all right for me to ask his few friends &  
be welcome.

I suggest you make arrangements to sell the  
station wagon and then, if I don't get myself a  
new car, you can buy a second hand one in Dallas

Saving got \$600 for the old contract with work-out to  
and for mechanical portion. You shall be able to do  
much better with the station wagon, especially in Colorado  
where they are in much demand.

The chapel seats 138. There will be no problem at  
permission to be married for a divorced person who is  
not considered to be at fault and who has been divorced  
for a year or more. We consider you were divorced  
last June or July (what was the date?), and would bring  
up the subject of Colorado's waiting period.

Grandpa is taking out life insurance in my life  
for the benefit of my two children for the payment of  
inheritance taxes at my death so that you will have  
to sell property or securities to meet the taxes. Please sign  
the enclosed papers in the two places designated by X  
in the margin (one place on each sheet) and mail in

enclosed envelope to Harry V. Webb, Grandpa  
taking out \$20,000 in John Hancock Co, \$20,000 in  
Spartan, and later \$20,000 in Northwestern Mutual,  
of which you will be the beneficiary. By this  
means, these amounts will not be taxable in my estate.  
Grandpa did something similar for Aunt Brown & me.

Love of love,

mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis, Indiana

August 20, 1958

Dear Mother, Mary, and Mac,  
Today is Evan's  
birthday and he is spending it  
at Fairhope, Alabama, where I  
once took Sammy at the age of  
eight (wasn't it?) and had a  
lovely visit with Mother & Father  
Evans — My are having a  
week's vacation and of course  
participating in sail boat races.  
I sent a telegram to the Fairhope Yacht Club.

Dad took the <sup>train</sup> overnight to Pittsburg last night, when he is to receive an honorary citation from the A T A fraternity which is holding its Kamea there. He is to return on the overnight train tomorrow night.

Barbara and I have been having a perfectly lovely time. I think she is quite advanced for her age. Mickey, Sally's bridesmaid who is spending a couple of days with Sally, likes her so. She has been teaching second grade in Detroit and is now on her way to Japan to teach in the airforce school.

Barbara has the sweetest, happiest disposition and a great sense of humor and is always thinking of funny things. She can concentrate for long periods on her art work, just as her mother

want to do. Now she loves a party! She can  
sense me approaching and does herself up without any  
help or prompting and <sup>uninvited but welcome</sup> appear on the scene and have  
a wonderful time, as she did last Friday when S & S  
had a swimming-hamburger-visit by the pool. She  
has innate social graces and is very complimentary and  
entertaining and - good conversationist. She and  
her granddaddy have great fun teasing each other. I  
am enclosing some art work she is sending to you.  
She wants me to be sure to tell you how happy  
she is. Today she made her bed all alone and  
tidied her room, helped me sweep the terraces and  
skim leaves off the pool. We went down town

to take Lucille who had broken her glasses, and  
we saw the miniature circus I gave and  
bought a book. Look into which she has  
been inserting my recent snapshots.

I am delighted to hear you three  
are having such a lovely time.  
We'll be expecting M & M on Monday  
afternoon or evening unless you hear to  
the contrary.

Much love from

Barbara's Grammie & Barbara

In the Name of the Father, and of the  
Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

**We do Certify:**

That, according to the ordinance of Christ  
Himself, we did administer to

CAROLYN WILMA MCINTYRE

THE SACRAMENT OF

**Holy Baptism**

thereby making HER a member of Christ,

the Child of God, and an Inheritor of the Kingdom of

Heaven; on the Twenty-second day of

June, in the Year of our Lord,

One Thousand Nine Hundred Fifty-eight.

in The Church of The Good Shepherd Church,

Austin, Texas, in the

Diocese of TEXAS

(Signed) Samuel N. Baxter  
Rector

Parents { Francis E. McIntyre  
Mary Harrell

{ Sponsors or Witnesses { Walter Moore  
Mrs. Albert (Carolyn) LeLonde  
May Diane Miller

Date of Birth 8 May 1958

Place of Birth Austin, Texas

# In Holy Baptism

## I WAS MADE

**I. A MEMBER OF CHRIST.** "For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ. For by one spirit we are all BAPTIZED into one body. . . . Ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular."  
I Cor. xii, 12, 13, 27.

**II. THE CHILD OF GOD.** "Ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus, for as many of you as have been BAPTIZED into Christ, have put on Christ."—Gal. iii, 26, 27.

**III. AN INHERITOR OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.** "Know ye not, that so many of us as were BAPTIZED into Jesus Christ were BAPTIZED into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by BAPTISM into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. . . . Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him."—Romans, vi, 3, 4, 8.

## I DID PROMISE

**I.** To renounce the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanity of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh. "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."—I St. John ii, 15, 16, 17.

**II.** To believe all the Articles of the Christian Faith. "He that BELIEVETH AND IS BAPTIZED shall be saved."—St. Mark, xvi, 16.

**III.** To keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life. "If ye love Me, keep My Commandments."  
—St. John, xiv, 15.

## TO SPONSORS

"Ye are to take care that this Child be brought to the Bishop to be confirmed by him, so soon as he can say the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments, and is sufficiently instructed in the other parts of the Church Catechism set forth for that purpose."

## TO THE BAPTIZED CHRISTIAN

"It is expedient that every person, thus BAPTIZED, should be confirmed by the Bishop, so soon after his BAPTISM as conveniently may be; that so he may be admitted to the Holy Communion."

5850 Sunset Lane  
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

August 31, 1959

Dear "Big Frog,"

From your very interesting letter, I see that you are really getting around in your "middle" and are inclined to surmise you are making something of a splash. Here's to you!

You certainly have a bag of friends offering to help you move! You sound quite gay going to a dance and to the theater in both Boulder and Denver. Did you love "The King and I"? I saw it with Grandma at a matinee at the Grand last spring. Her father, your great-grandfather Mellett, made the acquaintance of the King and Crown Prince of Siam on an ocean liner. The voyage was <sup>one day</sup> so rough, that hardly anybody could be on deck. Grandpa and the deck-stained young man, who were almost the only persons on deck, got into conversation. When the young man mentioned that his father was quite sea-sick and unhappy and confined to his cabin, Grandpa offered to go down to try to cheer him up. It turned out to be the King of Siam. His son later became the ruler who is featured in "The King and I," a story based on actual happenings, as you know.

In house cleaning lately, which I have gone in for in a big way, - attic, closets, cellars, etc., I came across the letter that accompanied the silver rattle that was given to you at the time of your birth. I will send them both to you as you might want to see punch or egg nog some time in the new house. You might wish

to keep the letter in your safe - deposit box in - record of the antiquity of the solid silver handle that date back a time before the use of the "Sterling" marks, more than a hundred years ago. "Aunt Blanche Somerville" who wrote the letter to Dad and me and brought it, <sup>with the bill</sup> to our house on Pennsylvania Street as a gift to your baby soon after you and I came home from the maternity ward of St. Vincent's Hospital, - was a life-long friend of my mother's. Aunt Blanche and Uncle John never had any children of their own and were interested through out the years in "Ellie and Edger's" daughters.

I am as interested in your various plans for the house. It is a good idea to go ahead and get the other beds. I send a few sheets for you from ages which will be sent as soon as they come in, 2 contour and four regular and four pillowtops, and 2 of the new contour bed beds. They were having a big sale and had to reorder some items.

(Sterling type vacuum cleaners also have attachments for furniture and draperies. Personally, I prefer the Hoover. Not only do I consider it the best cleaner but it is made by <sup>reliable</sup> a company of many years in its manufacture and the service is prompt and efficient. The Hoover is probably the best known and the largest maker of vacuum. I once had one of another make that went out of business so that I couldn't get parts for it. Also I once had one of the cylinder type that was fixed on the back so you had to stoop over

James's name on evening and I was a crop that  
happened to have been sent to me that day by a very attractive  
Navy lieutenant whom Sammy had brought home on several occasions  
for a meal and whom I had included in a buffet supper here  
last Sunday evening for Jim Barrow and David Bean.

Yesterday morning Grandma again went with me on  
my Westfield - Nobleville jaunt. We - (we Peggy & Dan -  
day & stop in on Grandma Harrell, the triplet ladies, and  
the tenant in the store house) from which I get the checks.  
The upstairs family is going to Florida in a month, and  
a niece and her husband of the downstairs family want  
to live upstairs. Enclosed is the check from the upstairs  
family.

I am working on a new will. My old will left  
half my property to Dad. In my new will I want to  
bequeath all my property (after certain charitable bequests) to my  
other children (on their heirs per stirpes) with the understanding that  
they will each turn over to their father <sup>during his lifetime</sup> one-half of the income  
from what they get from me. There will be no legal  
papers signed to that provision. If my children tell me  
they will carry out my wishes in this, I have complete  
confidence they will do so. Dad Harrell left certain  
properties to his three sons with the understanding that they  
would turn over to their mother the income during her lifetime.  
This they have done. If your father should not meet

the income it would be up to him to decline it. He is embarked,  
→ you know, on an enterprise of considerable magnitude. He is  
very heavily in debt. He may some day be a very rich  
man. But in case things <sup>should</sup> ~~go~~ otherwise, I want, for your  
sakes and for his, that my property should be out of the  
reach of his creditors. Your father is a man of  
great courage, enterprise, and hard work. He is of the  
stuff that has made this country. Dan, my, and Sam  
are in accord and I am sure you will be. But  
please let me know. Of course, should there be any gift  
tax, that would be deducted from Dad's half.

It is nearly 90° today, sunny & windy.  
We are going riding now.

Much love,

Mother

1962

Dear Mrs. M. Metzger

I appreciate so much  
your very kind note of  
sympathy. In this ghastly  
experience I need all I can  
get. How right you are  
that joy and sorrow go hand  
in hand through life. Here  
after I shall always have  
mixed feelings about  
the Christmas Season.  
Charles and I became  
engaged on Christmas  
night and had always had  
a special feeling for the day.  
May the New Year be bright  
and fair for you all.  
Most sincerely,  
Melvin L. Grunick

# BOWMAN UP IN GENERAL GRAIN, GUILD JOINS

Election of W. H. Bowman as President of Parent of Acme-Evans and Early & Daniel Announced—M. D. Guild Executive Vice-President

Indianapolis, May 7. — The election of William H. Bowman as president and of Merrill D. Guild as executive vice-president of General Grain, Inc., was announced by Samuel R. Harrell, chairman of the board, following a meeting of the company's board of directors. Mr. Harrell, who had been both president and chairman of General Grain, continues as chairman of the board and of the executive committee.

The board also named an executive committee of General Grain comprising Mr. Harrell, Mr. Bowman, Robert L. Early, Sr., president of Early & Daniel Co., Mr. Guild, Evans M. Harrell, executive vice-president of Early & Daniel Co., and Samuel M. Harrell, vice-president and assistant treasurer of General Grain. The two latter officers are sons of the company's chairman.

## TWO MAIN UNITS NOW AS DIVISIONS

Simultaneously, General Grain also completed a merger with its two principal subsidiaries, Acme-Evans Co., Inc., and Early & Daniel Co., with these two organizations becoming divisions of the parent and surviving company. Mr. Bowman continues to head Acme-Evans Flour Milling Division as president, and Robert L. Early, Sr., continues as president of Early & Daniel Co.

The company operates three flour mills, six commercial feed plants, terminal storage facilities with combined capacity of 20,000,000 bush, and 42 country and sub-terminal accumulation points for grain.

## ORGANIZED AS ACME-EVANS PARENT

General Grain was organized in 1953 as the parent corporation of Acme-Evans, which is the oldest continuous business in Indianapolis, operating since 1821. Acme-Evans is engaged in flour and corn milling, and in warehousing and merchandising of grain and grain products throughout the United States and in foreign markets. Early & Daniel Co. of Cincinnati, acquired in 1946, was founded in 1881. Evans Harrell is its executive vice-president. Another business now a part of General Grain is Cleveland Grain Co., which has been in business for 72 years. Acme - Goodrich, Inc., Associated Terminal Elevators of Indiana and Indiana Terminal Elevator Corp. were merged into General Grain in 1953. The Buffalo Lake and Rail Elevator was purchased in 1959. Acme - Evans Co. some years ago acquired three major flour milling companies in Indiana—Noblesville Milling Co. of Noblesville, Blish Milling Co. of Seymour, and Lawrenceburg Roller Mills of Lawrenceburg.

Principal terminal elevators of General Grain and its subsidiaries are at Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Buffalo, Noblesville and Seymour.

## NEW BULK FLOUR STORAGE FACILITY

A substantial modernization program is now under way at the Indianapolis mill of Acme - Evans Co., highlighted by the construction of a new bulk flour storage plant that is expected to be in operation this June. The bulk storage unit is expected to increase substantially the operations of the mill, and will provide facilities for delivery of flour in bulk by rail cars and trucks to the bakery trade. Acme-Evans operates 60 Airslide bulk rail cars and a fleet of bulk trucks.

"General Grain is organized according to staff line responsibility for particular functions and divisions," Chairman Harrell stated. "The company is headed by experienced and highly qualified executives. General Grain plants afford the opportunity of rendering excellent service in the marketing and processing of grain and agricultural products."

## HARRELL HAILS EXECUTIVE STAFF

Chairman Harrell, who played the prominent role in the merger of the various companies, commented: "Today our business is many times larger than when I joined Acme-Evans Co. It has a promising outlook headed by a group of strong senior and junior executives."

Mr. Harrell is a graduate of the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce and the Yale Law School. He is a director of the Terminal Elevator Grain Merchants' Association and has served in the board of trustees of the University of Pennsylvania and the Wharton School.

## BOWMAN ALSO HEADS ACME-EVANS

Mr. Bowman advanced to the presidency of General Grain after holding the post of executive vice-president and treasurer and a member of the board since formation of the corporation in 1953. He continues as treasurer in addition to his new responsibilities as president. He also is president and treasurer of Acme-Evans and vice-president, a director and a member of the executive committee of Early & Daniel. He holds offices in other subsidiary companies of General Grain.

## GUILD IN CHARGE OF GRAIN, MARKETING

Mr. Guild, who joins General Grain as executive vice-president, will be in charge of grain and marketing for the company. He also becomes vice-president and a director of Early & Daniel.

## LONG-TIME MANAGER OF COOPERATIVE

Since formation of the Indiana Grain Cooperative in 1938, Mr. Guild has been manager of that organization. He has had a wealth of experience in the grain industry and has owned and operated country elevators. During World War II he was a consultant to the Office of Price Administration and an adviser to the War Food Administration. He is a member of the grain storage advisory committee to the Department of Agriculture, vice-president of Illinois Cooperative Futures Co., past president of Producers' Export Co., and a director of Mid-States Terminals of Toledo.

Mr. Guild is credited with opening several important foreign markets for grain and has completed several assignments for the Foreign Agricultural Service. He pioneered in the export movement of soybeans from the United States, arranging the first cargo shipment to Italy in 1949. He is a director

of the Soybean Council of America and of the U. S. Feed Grains Council. He also is a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, Indianapolis Board of Trade and Buffalo Corn Exchange.

A graduate of DePauw University, Mr. Guild is a member of the university's board of trustees.

In his position with General Grain, his offices will be in the Indianapolis Board of Trade.

## BOWMAN "GREW UP IN MILLING TRADE"

Mr. Bowman, a veteran of 44 years in the milling and grain business, grew up in the industry with his father, the late John F. Bowman, a flour miller in Kansas City for many years. He started in flour sales, traveling in Missouri, Oklahoma and Kansas and later advanced to general sales manager of Ismert-Hincke Milling Co. In 1940 he went to the Lawrenceburg Roller

Mills as vice-president and general sales manager. When that business was purchased by Acme-Evans in 1941, he came to Indianapolis as general sales manager and later became vice-president in charge of sales. In 1947, Mr. Bowman was named treasurer of Acme-Evans in addition to his sales responsibilities and became president and treasurer in 1949.

## LEADER IN INDUSTRY AND CIVIC AFFAIRS

He is active in associations of the grain and milling industries. He is a director and member of the executive committee of the Millers' National Federation and is a member of its Bakery Relations Committee. He is a member of the Millers' Advisory Council to Kansas State University.

From 1956 to 1960 Mr. Bowman served on the Indianapolis Board of School Commissioners. He is a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, Columbia Club, Mural Shrine, Indianapolis Rotary Club where he is vice-chairman of the civic service committee, and is a trustee of the North Methodist Church and chairman of its development committee. He is on the executive board of the Central Indiana Council of Boy Scouts and on the allocations advisory committee of the United Funds of Indianapolis.

## LEADERS ON MERCHANDISING STAFF

Among the other executives of General Grain is Richard A. Hilts, vice-president of the company. Mr. Hilts is the son of Glenn F. Hilts, retired Kansas City grain man and former president of the K.C. Board of Trade.

R. T. Creekmore, vice-president, has been with the company since 1947 and presently heads the country grain elevators for the Acme-Goodrich division. Mr. Creekmore was formerly with Cargill, Inc. at Minneapolis and then joined the grain department of Early & Daniel at Cincinnati. He was subsequently head of the country elevators for Goodrich Bro. Co.

W. D. McGrath, vice-president of the Early & Daniel Co., heads the grain division for that organization.

Robert L. Early, Jr., vice-president of the Early & Daniel Co., heads the Louisville operations for the company. Charles R. Barkley, vice-president of General Grain, heads the Cleveland Grain Co. and New England sales.

Chairman Harrell pointed out that the board of directors of General Grain includes only one outsider besides company management, Harry V. Wade, president of the Standard Life Insurance Co. Other directors are active management executives and shareholders of the various corporations. Mr. Wade is a long-time friend of the principal owners of the company.

## Oldest Milling Company in U.S.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 7.—Acme-Evans Co., Inc., which now has just been merged into General Grain, Inc., as a division, includes in its operations the oldest flour milling business in the United States.

This is the Blish Milling Co. of Seymour, Ind., with Acme-Evans acquired in 1950. The Blish story in milling reaches back to the Mayflower and Plymouth Colony. The Pilgrims asked the ship's captain to bring over a flour miller. Abraham Blish assented and established the first grist flour mill in this country at Carney's Point, Narragansett Bay, Mass. In the 1830's, the Blish family moved to Montpelier, Vermont, where they established the Blish Milling Co. In 1953 the business was moved to Seymour, Ind., where it became one of the leading flour mills in the Central states.

Acme-Evans has several other firsts in the milling industry. The company built the first concrete silo storage for grain in the world, and the silo is still in use. One of the company's founders, Edgar H. Evans, was a founder of the Millers' National Federation. As a chemist he established the first chemical laboratory in flour milling.

The first rotary sifter in flour milling, invented by the Nordyke-Marmon Milling Machinery Co. at Indianapolis, was installed at the Noblesville Milling Co. It was still in use when that company was acquired by Acme-Evans.

## Elected to Top Executive Assignments for General Grain, Inc., Indianapolis



SAMUEL R. HARRELL  
Chairman



WILLIAM H. BOWMAN  
President



MERRILL D. GUILD  
Executive Vice-President

(Reprinted from The-Southwestern Miller, Kansas City, Mo., Issue of May 8, 1962.)

Baptistry Chapel  
Church of St. John the Divine  
2450 River Oaks Blvd.  
Houston, Texas

Dear Mary (# 3)  
Just wanted to  
know if your "filter"  
was still in "filter"  
thanks for being as  
much a part of our  
of the most profound  
Christiane experience  
of my life - I missed  
you at Communion on  
S. S. - Please think of me sometimes - I hope

GOUGH PHOTO SERVICES  
2637 South Winston - Tulsa - Oklahoma Phone 6-2634  
83581 we can continue our friendship -

1963



POST CARD

Mrs. Mary McIntyre  
1410 Gaston Ave -  
Austin, Texas

Regards to your  
husband  
Diane

West Nyack, N. Y.  
Made by Docket Press, Inc.  
Salem, N. J.

#  
Laurie Walters

1963

Dear Mary,

You and Mac were  
so thoughtful to make  
the donation in Mr.  
Braunlee's name. It is  
my favorite way to  
remember someone and  
Haughton did appreciate  
it so much.

It's hard to realize  
that we have reached  
the age that our parents  
are tired and that in  
some cases - are ready to go.

Thank you again  
for being such loyal friends.  
Devotedly  
Katherine

SAMUEL R. HARRELL  
852 Washington Avenue

*Indianapolis*

February 20, 1963

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

Dear Mary and Mac:

Mother and I are deeply grieved and send you our deepest sympathy and love. Mother had somewhat the same experience and I am glad she is going to be with you for a few days. You have a lovely family. We are very proud of your accomplishments and Barbara, Sylvia and Carolyn and you have so much to be thankful for. I will write again from Florida or Jamaica.

With love always,

*Dad*

Dad

Mac: I read the Rushers article in the National Review. It is certainly very good and reflects the majority sentiment in Indiana. I do not think Rockefeller is as liberal as his opposition, within and without the party, contends. It is an old trick of the opposition to kill off the real contender by subtle allegations, rumors and contentions just as the ultra conservative labels was pinned on Taft. Personally I have held opinion like many others that Goldwater would be defeated. A candidate running at large is seldom elected. However, Herbert Hoover was. I hope the solid south would go republican en-masse but I doubt it when the cards are down. The trend is encouraging. Keep up the good work.

Dad

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

June 13, 1963

Dearest Mary and Mac, and children,

The air is cool like Michigan, the sun brilliant, and we are busily fixing up the house, the yard, and the pool in preparation for our big lawn-party tomorrow. The Weather Bureau prognosticates temperature in the high 70's and no rain, which is wonderful news. I have felt considerable apprehension about this party as when we had high humidity and temperature in the 90's last week and when, twice, sudden violent storms, <sup>single</sup> 50-mph. or more winds, deluge of rain, and strewn the entire yard with debris. Last Friday afternoon it took me an hour to get home from Grandma's house. The rain came so much that I couldn't see more than a few feet in front of the car and had to crawl forward with headlights on. As I approached the canal on Mendian Street, a Grand was blown against

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

June 13, 1963

Dearest Mary and Mac, and children,

The air is cool like Michigan, the sun brilliant, and we are busily fixing up the house, the yard, and the pool in preparation for our big lawn-party tomorrow. The Weather Bureau prognosticates temperatures in the high 70's and no rain, which is wonderful news. I have felt considerable apprehension about this party as when we had high humidity and temperatures in the 90's last week, and when, twice, sudden violent storms, 50 mph. or more winds, deluge of rain, and streamed the entire yard with debris. Last Friday afternoon it took me an hour to get home from Grandma's house. The rain came such thick I couldn't see more than a few feet in front of the car and had to crawl forward with headlights on. As I approached the canal on Meridian Street, a branch was blown against

the top of me. Don't with such force it dented it  
and I thought a tree was falling on me! At  
Meridian and Reseler I couldn't turn left because  
the cars that had done so were in water over their  
hubs caps. So I drove north, past St. Paul's church,  
turned west, and then south to the Reseler Bridge,  
at a snail's pace as my front brake had not  
worked so it became of the deep water I had just been  
through.

Arriving with relief at my front driveway,  
I was suddenly stopped by the sight of 2 large trees  
that had fallen across it from the Drapers' yard.  
This tree, in falling, had broken the electric line  
coming into our property from Sunset Lane. The  
current stayed off until the small hours of the next  
morning. Between 2 and 5 A.M. the sound of  
voices and buzz-saws could be heard as employees  
of the Power and Light company worked to restore us  
with electric power.

When Dad got home I lighted two silver  
3-branch candlesticks so that we could see to  
dress for the Allen Millers' "cork-and-mix" party  
which turned out to be an indoor party.  
Now when I tell you that Dad had me send

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

invitation to four hundred people for tomorrow,  
you can understand my past ~~feelings~~ <sup>and present</sup>  
feeling of relief! <sup>Such adventures!</sup>

Now you will be proud & surprised  
as I am, to find where Mary Harrell MacIntyre's  
paintings of her children are hanging. As you  
enter the handsome club of Commerce building  
on Madison Street (south of the Athletic Club),  
you will be struck by a wide marble hall, at the  
far end of which facing you, are six  
paintings on the (west) <sup>small</sup> wall. On the left  
are three ~~modern~~ paintings: "Portrait  
of Barbara", "Dyke's Sleeping", and "Cassidy  
Sleeping". In the center of the wall is  
- a water color by Mary Cassatt entitled  
"Head of a Lady" which is for sale for  
\$4600. To the right of that is a modern  
picture by Rufina Tamayo of Mexico called  
"Signa" - <sup>(which is for sale)</sup> ~~for~~ \$1600 and an original

etching by Perrier of two young girls' heads on by  
date which sold for \$55. St. you see, our



Mary's paintings are  
hanging with the famous!

I brought the three of  
our show today for me  
lovely and shall return  
them to the exhibit on  
Monday

Such a nice little card from you,  
Mac!

Ever so much love to all,

in which I had four,

Devotedly,

Mother

Grandmother

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

October 6, 1963

Dear Mary,

It will be a pleasure to give you the trip east and will make out the check to your travel agency when you give me the data in exact amount.

My time in Washington will be very much taken up with 2 Dams as follows:  
Thurs. 10:30 A.M. Presidents' round table in the North Room of the Mayflower followed by luncheon in the same room (I believe) at 12:15.  
At 2 P.M. the National Board meets at Huntington House and that is probably where I'll be when you reach the hotel. I shall return to the hotel afterward and dress for dinner, which will be a candle-light supper at Georgetown Hall, about an hour's drive away.

So, probably the first glimpse I'll have of  
you will be the latter part of Thursday afternoon.

Friday morning we can either breakfast together,  
in the room or in the coffee shop. Then I  
go to another session of the Board at the Constitution  
House, with luncheon there, and a continued  
after lunch. The final event is a dinner  
at Sulgrave Club. However, we have been  
ordered to be on hand for Saturday morning  
in case all business is not completed.

You and I can take a train or fly to  
New York. I haven't looked into schedules  
yet and cannot find out what trains  
today as it is Sunday.

Do there any one you would like to  
see in Washington in the evening?  
My god-daughter, Mary Elizabeth Charlton  
Burnet, lives in a lovely suburb  
outside Washington and works at the National  
Gallery, as she has for many years.

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

Barbara Cooper and her husband and four children live in a suburb, and Barbara has a thriving business selling original prints to art galleries, university galleries, and individuals. Then I have another young friend who lives right in town, in the Georgetown area, who paints and sells real estate, a daughter of the Theodore Griffiths.

Dad plans to join us in New York on Saturday for several days. } your schedule is fine with us, unless you'd care to add a stop-over in Indianpolis.

Since Dad and I shall probably be away in February, I told Mrs. Terry that any two weeks in March would be available for your show. She said the down stairs is when they always hold the one-man shows and that usually 25 paintings

of varying sizes can be strong.

Two friends of yours with their respective husbands and babies were at that baptismal font at the church service for the christening of their infants. They were Jimmy Foltz, C. <sup>W.</sup> ~~Blair~~ and Jeanine Gienlsade (?) (I meant to remember her married name).

I mean I go to Louisville.

Must stop now as Dad has just returned from the farm and we must clean up and go out to the Ruddell's supper.

If you ever go to the 5 and 10 cent store near the hotel where Grandma and I stayed, please get me 2 or 3 dark-brown hairnets of the coarse (nylon or?) variety with a long draw-string that can be tied under the chin or on top of the head.

Dearest love,  
Mother.

MRS. SAMUEL R. HARRELL  
5850 SUNSET LANE  
INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

1952  
Sage Hill Home, October 23

Dear Mary,

• Welcome to Washington! I wish I could be here to welcome you with open arms but that will come later.

When you go to the National Gallery, or before you leave town, you might like to inquire whether Mrs. Thornton Barrett (Mary Elizabeth Charlton) is there. Or, if she is coming in tomorrow you might like to have lunch with her in the National Gallery's new cafeteria. She could brief you on what is being shown in the various galleries and where they are.

✓ Mrs. Cooper said she would write Barbara to see if she could get theater tickets for you and the two of them (as my guest), and there may be a message or letter for you, for which you had better inquire. She was going to try to get tickets for Thursday or Friday. Barbara is Mrs. Daniel S. Fendrick, 4310 Stanford Street, Chevy Chase, and her phone is Oliver 2-5902.

Continued on train, Oct 23

While I was at the beauty shop this morning, Mrs. Cooper telephoned our home and left word that Barbara has gotten tickets for Friday night for the musical, "Step by Step the World, I want to get off."

The bus leaves this evening for Greenstar Hill for the "candle-light supper" at 5:30. I'll be in the room dressing during the previous half-hour. If you're back from the gallery, I'll see you then. If not, I'll see you later in the evening or in the morning.

2 report 2nd with mother

Monday February 18 -

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Darling Mary and Dear Mac -  
You have my deepest  
sympathy in the baby being  
still born - what a darling  
she would have been -  
Your mother told me by phone -  
She said she was taking a  
plane on Wednesday with changes  
in Memphis and Dallas -  
Do have your mother <sup>stay</sup> as long  
as she can be of comfort  
and help to you and your  
three darling children who  
will find it hard to see <sup>why</sup>

2  
The Lord let it happen.

Your father can go to Jamaica  
when he pleases & he his  
business friends will not  
be any more not too long  
I am hoping to attend the  
Colonial & Domestic Business Meeting  
tomorrow but not stay for the  
luncheon and hoping to go to  
a business meeting at our  
small Bay View Club on  
Wednesday morning.

Aunt Elvora has had quite  
a time with an injured back  
and a nerve in her leg ever  
since Christmas day. She

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
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INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

went yesterday to the Methodist  
Hospital for some tests. She  
has had a traction hospital-  
bed at home for some weeks -  
she could adjust the weights  
to get out a bed herself.  
I doubt if she will have  
to be at the hospital long -

At a time like this you need  
some extra money so I'm en-  
closing a check for each of you.  
Again my love & devotion  
Grandma

I love you being here Christmas  
& the presents turned out so well -

1963

Saturday  
MayMRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Darling Mary,

First of all, many thanks for the beautiful remembrance to me on Mother's Day! There were shades of pink chrysanthemums, snap dragons, clematis and tulips beautifully arranged in a clear <sup>glass</sup> goblet-shaped vase, the combination too lovely for words & every petal spoke of you and me & the little girls, so like my own three daughters!

Evans came in on his 2<sup>nd</sup> Tuesday of the month when he comes from Cincinnati for the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Bank at Noblesville - your father arranged

for both W. & Sammy to be on the  
board when he returned - as you know

I never saw Grandpa (stay so fresh)  
They are still in my plans. W. & I  
opened some letters I had received from  
you and I turned over to him and  
old Lincoln said that was in  
Grandpa's closet - <sup>minutes</sup> to  
had sent lots of things from that  
closet (so many other crowded  
over) to the <sup>to</sup> Good-Will Industries.  
I found that this suit case was  
locked & we could not find a key  
to fit. Your mother suggested to get  
a locksmith & we open it together but  
I didn't feel equal to the ordeal so  
I had Evans take it home. It was  
labeled "Genealogical Data" & had  
been in the 38th St. Branch of the  
Indiana National Bank - at the time  
of Grandpa's death but brought here unopened.  
Grandpa had employed an

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
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INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Woman

affairs of the May planer Society, an  
aspect of heraldry, to make bond of  
kins of the many ancestors of  
his and I had looked every place. In  
all that material had could find it.  
E. & Meg had made a hobby of ancestors  
Meg had, when they were first married,  
a fan-shaped chart of her grandfather  
Scott's family hanging on a wall.  
I always looked at it & admired it  
& E. & Meg remembered my pleasure in  
seeing it so while Meg was working  
on her maternal grandfather Scott's line  
E. took up his ancestry and made  
partaking by one of <sup>my</sup> ~~my~~ line &  
gave me for Christmas. Then ~~you~~  
had mother  
framed for each one of my  
grand children - & grand children.

Just yesterday I received a letter from  
Mrs. Hopkins. She said Jimmie  
& Tom are moving to Utica, N. Y. - Tom  
has a very promising position there  
with the Marine Midland Bank - He  
is a 5-year period and makes a very  
substantial increase in salary, with  
the prospect of more to come. - - -

They both claim that their vacations  
shall be spent at the Cottage in  
Roaring Brook, as usual. - - -

Tell Mary fr. & her husband about  
Jimmie and Tom if you chance to see them.

While on genealogy - Francis Rabb  
suggested that if your ma knows  
what part of Virginia of his branch  
of the Elliots came from that  
would help her - She knows that  
my great grandmother (my mother's

MRS. EDGAR-H. EVANS  
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mother's <sup>mother</sup> was Anna Elliott & married  
a Tallman -

I asked your mother & father for dinner  
tomorrow, Sunday, but they have so many  
things to do they cannot accept.

I am going to save up for the  
annual meeting of the Colonial Dames  
on Thursday <sup>am</sup> not going to the buffet  
dinner your mother has at her house  
the evening before (since Mrs.

Hattington has had an operation  
at the Mayo's - & cannot be hostess)

I do have to limit my own meetings  
going as you know.

Ann & Eleanor at least is feeling pretty  
free from pain & can go about more, am  
happy to say. with abiding love to all  
Grandma -

Monday morning  
July 15 -

THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

1963

Darling Mary,

I had such a good flight  
with Aunt Eleanor. Our maker  
drove us to the airport on a newly  
completed high-way, starting off on  
road 38th St. over the new bridge,  
in a cooling sudden shower in  
90° & ending as we reached the  
airport!

A Nava Airfield is the largest one  
in the world. I found Aunt Eleanor  
was overdoing in Chicago -  
Uncle Elmer had driven their car  
and Peggy & Courtney drove up  
on a highway largely new.  
Peggy's doc doctor didn't want her

To do any traveling during her  
last month of pregnancy. They  
had ten days <sup>here</sup> and Peggy took  
it easily. However one day  
before breakfast they walked to  
the light house in Harbor Point  
& back to their car left at the  
entrance.

The Harbor Point  
club house is closed and the  
cottagers there have their problems.

Peggy & Courtney are blissfully  
happy, a marriage made  
in Heaven as yours is and  
mine was.

Minda & John and of course  
Aunt Eleanor are keeping an  
eye on me. My physical &  
mental balance are faulty.

THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

Tell Mae that Niinola is just  
even gratified for his medicine  
with which she keeps supplied

I am happy about the success  
of Aunt Eleanor's operation

She went to Colorado, to stay  
in Boulder at the Holliday Inn  
for a visit with Laura & her  
children who fairly ate her up  
with or rather smothered her with  
warm greetings. Aunt Eleanor

talked with Laura's psychiatrist  
they were able to help the  
situation somewhat.

I do hope you & yours are  
all fine.

I am anxious about your  
mother - She works so much -  
I received, a distressing letter  
about the law-suit with  
Hanover College - your Grandpa was  
given an honorary degree & I  
was put on the Board of Trustees  
about 30 years ago & put in  
nearly every committee, Executive,  
nominating, chairman for the  
summing up of the women's Directory  
etc.

Recently I made gifts to several  
benevolent institutions instead  
of bequests in my will (to save  
taxes) & I showed her the notes  
of thanks, among them a note  
from Hanover College - Your mother  
took it personally. I am sorry to  
say - That I was working

3

THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

against the family business -

I tried to explain her the point I am making is that your mother is in a nervous condition - I asked if she would come up here, fly up for a visit with me at the cottage but she has begun with the siege of dental work - is on soft diet almost baby food and I wonder if she is having enough sustaining food - should it be more crumbeled or should she have food more often. Mac would know.

Your mother has over done in

The last couple of years with  
Colonial Dames responsibilities  
She presides beautifully — and  
worries about that law suit.  
Your father was out of town every  
day of the suit and your mother  
& Sammie & Bill Bowman were  
defendants but your mother spent  
her time in Lebanon & worked  
hard to have friends attend.

When the decision was against  
Aimee Davis or General Davis  
& they appealed to a higher court  
it nearly broke her heart. & the  
cost has been considerable.

Your father has no idea & has  
Sammie study law books to find  
some <sup>the</sup> law that will permit  
him to carry out his carefully  
thought up plan — It all.

THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

is a worry and vexation to  
your mother.

Since Aunt Eleanor brought me to  
our cottage the Star of last  
Thursday & by mistake my order  
had not been carried <sup>out</sup> of door  
of the story about your family.

which you may have received  
however - your mother told me  
about it before I left home.

I am enclosing a check

for you.

(but may be they do)

I don't think your parents like  
the idea of staying at the  
Weaver Hotel but since <sup>any</sup> mental

physical equilibrium cannot

do counted on the doctor <sup>to</sup>  
"do nothing" - my oculist Dr.  
Clark said "do the minimum"  
but Dr. Mayam said it was  
"spasm of the brain" to have to  
obey orders.

One day I went to a post doctor  
& began to swoon when I asked for  
an aspirin & John came & almost  
carried me from there to my  
library couch & Dr. Mayam came.

Aunt Eleanor & Minola kept watch  
over me -

Theoretically I'll love having a  
collage full of family but I'm not  
able - comes has to slow down  
in the nineties. I have very few  
contemporaries this side of heaven.

But I find much to live for  
my love to you, me & your darling  
three little girls. With love  
Grandma

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Darling Mary,

I hardly know where to begin  
you my letter to you.  
You & I both have birthdays this month &  
your parents have had a wedding anni-  
versary - All I want is love & devotion  
for mine from those dearest to me &  
kind thoughts from others -

Suppose we talk first about my  
grand children - All five are now  
happily & contentedly married, for which  
I am pleased beyond words to af-  
firm: Evans & me with their four  
children & home life generally (had  
oh such perplexing business problems)

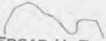
I had such a good visit on the  
2nd Tues. of Oct. with lunch together  
& Aunt Eleanor came in from a

meeting & had had little lunch on a  
tray in the living room - your  
mother arranged it as she was in  
Louisville on a Colonial Dance jaunt,  
then next came you & was and  
your darling three little girls - and  
your plans to fly to Washington D.C.  
and thence to New York with  
your mother - May it be a happy  
and satisfying trip.

Then next came Sammy & Sally so  
devoted & having one child in  
Kindergarten & the two at home.

Laura and her new husband are  
really devoted & their <sup>marriage</sup> promises to  
be a permanent & comfortable &  
satisfying. I enclose a letter which  
speaks for itself - to our un-  
closing a letter for you to read  
& return please.

Now Peggy and Courtney and

  
MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Those baby-bug are ~~are~~ a joy to behold - a case of love at first sight and so congenial in their outlook on life, & their talents.

I am thankful that your mother and Aunt Eleanor have recovered from some illnesses.

They both had me worried and for so many weeks, a year ago - I was confined to my room with spasms of the brain (for <sup>5</sup> weeks) & when I would suggest to <sup>Dr. May</sup> ~~him~~ that I had an elevator he would reply with a smile "yes, I know"

I am being very cautious this October - I have made changes in my will for I had not taken into consideration the possibility

of either or both of my daughters  
pre-deceasing me - so I had  
Lucian Dunbar make such  
provision - now Aunt Elvira  
can do pretty much as she  
pleases after her operation of re-  
moving a disk in her back that  
squeezed a nerve in her leg - There  
was a traction bed & much pain  
(also a husband a Christian  
Scientist - though I will say  
Uncle Erwin co-operated wonderfully)  
Peggy too is dumb in the same  
belly & Constaney is willing to attend  
the services of her choice each  
Sunday - This family are all  
Episcopalians but he is not a  
church member.

I think I'll enclose a  
letter from Laura to read & return.

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

I have a copy of the Tudor Hall  
of 1945 & 1946 which is wonderful.  
Have you a copy? It would you  
should have this -

I enclose the typed copy of  
"Marilyn Starbuck Hours - 1946" also  
to be returned to be kept inside  
the copy of the Chronicle.

Our May birthday I plan to  
have for lunch Ann & Eleanor & your  
mother & Peggy and Sally -  
Then your mother takes the train  
for Washington and two days  
later Ann & Eleanor & Uncle Gordon  
fly to Boulder for a visit of 5  
days, then to California where



MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
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Darling baby Eleanor

Today is your Birthday and I trust it is a happy one with <sup>you &</sup> your mother in New York. <sup>the boys in</sup> sight seeing <sup>off</sup> Art. And to presume she told you of my luncheon of your quarters the day she left - I would love to have had you here.

Many thanks for the beautiful gladiolus, they brighten my living room, a beautiful shade of pink with greenery in a tall white vase. I appreciate your loving remembrance - This is a letter from a birthday girl to a birthday girl.

I am so glad you told me just when ma's birthday is, May 15<sup>th</sup>. I am

remembering both yours and his and  
your wedding anniversary & Barbara's  
& Sylvia & Carolyn Ellis all at  
once -

I feel so much better and younger  
than I did a year ago. I had  
gone beyond my endurance both mental  
and physical and was kept very  
quiet for many weeks with spasms  
up the brain. I would say to  
my doctor "Dr. Max are you sure I  
have an elevator and with a smile  
he would say "yes to know".

When he left for the Congo where  
for awhile his wife had found him  
& returned ~~retained~~ softly and had  
seen. I should be heard - They  
& I saw a daughter live in a home  
Facing Aunt Eleanor & Uncle Edwin -  
Aunt Eleanor post passed her time

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INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Clara's Opening

because she didn't feel well or perhaps she thought it best to wait until your mother returned, with "one flew East and one flew west & one here over the coo-coo's nest" all at the same time. I think Minnie who keeps an eagle eye on me & didn't want them both away at the same time - Minnie is a marvel -

Aunt Daisy never had to remember a telephone number. She depended on Minnie who said it was easier for her to remember 125 numbers than to look them up in the telephone book every time.

I had a nice call from Betty Lynn one of the younger cousins with ages so near. She was 35 in July, you & Mary and Georgia all this week!

What a nice plan to have Mias's  
sister for a visit -

I am enclosing a check for  
you & me for Mias - Please get  
some plants or some thing as  
needed for the house or to wear -  
to cover a few forgotten birthdays  
or anniversaries -

With a heart full of love  
always -

Grandma

P.S. I'm looking forward to March  
when you have a one-man-  
exhibit here!! of course you  
will be here & we shall have  
heart-to-heart visits.

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
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INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

My very dear Mary & Ma -

So much is happening so fast!  
Your mother is <sup>to be</sup> taken to her dentist by her  
young man in the garage apartment on  
Thursday, with Dr. Robert Randall's per-  
mission, for the final new teeth to be  
installed, then back to her bed for  
more rest because of the blood clot.  
She sounds very cheerful & optimistic  
and she has been patient.

She gave up the plan for her first  
trip in Colonial Domes in October  
for the Regional meeting in Kansas or  
Nebraska I believe. She has all <sup>for her comfort</sup> ~~arrangements~~ <sup>made</sup>.

My special news is that Laura  
married a widower, Robert, called  
"Curly" - I'm sorry I cannot find his last  
name. He is divorced. That

happened ~~to~~ <sup>two</sup> years ago. He is good  
kind and a warm friend of Dr.  
Hanson who has been Laura's surgeon.  
I think from the time of her awful  
automobile accident. I have a  
notion he made the match -  
Aunt Eleanor & Uncle Einar are  
pleased as is Peggy. They went  
to a nearby town & his aunt &  
Uncle were with them & were married  
before the Justice of the Peace. The  
divorce took place about two years  
ago. He has three children, the  
eldest about 20 the others in their  
teens who live with their mother.

They will probably need a  
larger house as Laura is very  
small, the one she has been in  
ever since she has been in Boulder.

swimming a mile <sup>1/2</sup> swimming in  
a yacht race came through was  
didn't win - Perhaps next time  
will be his turn -

your darling "3 little girls" always  
remind me of mine "3 little girls"

I never was with little boys for  
when I was a child it was

"Kate, Ella, Daisy" almost all work  
I had to want to have great  
children who were little boys & not  
so many of them - Peggy's John

brings up the <sup>at great-grandson</sup> percentage ~~change~~, He  
is a dear baby - Peggy brought him  
for a nice visit & hope to drive  
out to see him soon - Bud I still  
love little girls & understand them better.

I have scribbled and now miss  
above. Love to each one of your  
lovely family -

Devotedly

Stardust

Sept. 24 - '63

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Just recently she lost her job in  
Fairbank, Alaska, in the State Depart-  
ment of our U. S. - She is a  
sweet young woman & very musical.

We & enjoyed Laurie Debbie so  
much, a darling little light-haired -  
blue-eyed pretty little child full & big  
& a lovely dimple in one cheek - She  
came to see me every day - ah yes  
a beautiful voice like her mother -

I was so glad to have your  
mother up here even just from  
Labor Day to Friday but people were  
closing cottages fast.

I am glad to see the lovely crayons  
of the sleeping Sylvia & Carolyn Ella  
back on the wall at your house  
here, & the portrait of Barbara -  
I congratulate her on her wonderful

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

I am glad Dr. Hanson has managed  
the marriage - The pin in the leg  
was removed, <sup>some weeks ago</sup> & she has been home  
using crutches but the muscles are  
very much better and are gradually  
strengthening.

I had a lovely visit from Peggy  
and her dear little baby boy, John  
Franklin M. Hamber - Peggy had  
lunch with me but it was also  
John's bottle feeding time & Peggy  
I had so much to talk about  
that she had only about half a  
meal.

These clippings I stuck in an  
envelope several days ago.  
I don't leave our house often.



THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

Darling Mary,  
members of the big  
male family have come & gone  
mostly. The last to leave are  
Jackie & Wick & little & Gus. All  
Bobby & the dog who drive to  
Winnetka tomorrow. They have had  
the Budd cottage in the woods.  
They will drop in for a good-bye  
this afternoon. Jackie said

Love to all  
Grandma.

he was so fond of me -  
Another person is nurse who is  
eternally grateful - But count  
me on the top for loving you  
all -

I expect your mother on Labor  
Day the best of the season on  
North Coast Airways that makes  
close connection at El Paso Air  
port & arrives about 7:30 instead  
of about 10:30 p. m. She plans to  
be here a week & she & I are  
to fly home together the following  
Monday - Aunt Edward & Aunt  
Eunice plan to drive home on  
Thursday of next week - Debbie  
who is 8 is a darling little girl  
& had such a good time with  
children her own age & with  
an old bicycle from the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor  
She took swimming lessons & did  
well. She has golden hair, blue  
eyes & a dimple & is full of fun  
& has a sweet singing voice. She  
is just like her mother at that age  
Poor Sam has had the pain  
in her leg removed & 2 long  
gashes - when the stitches are re-  
moved

Aunt El. says she may be giving her name

She can use braces & give up  
crutches. She wrote me a pathetic  
letter but showed her own. She  
said she sometimes wishes she  
were a baby with some one to  
cuddle her. I showed the  
letter to Peggy Macomber & sug-  
gested she ask some of Laura's  
friends to write to her. Aunt  
Elaine put Peggy on the plane  
in Chicago & found another grand-  
mother putting a little girl of 8  
on the same plane for Denver.  
Do you feel like writing when  
you have time to make Laura's  
address.



# Girls Classical School Building Becoming Just A Memory



Mrs. Edgar Evans, oldest living alumna of the Girls Classical School, was Ella Malott of the class of '91. She went on to Bryn Mawr and a distinguished life of contribution to the city. She has served on the board of the Young Women's Christian Association for many years, on the board of the Art Association for 30 years and on the Hanover College board since 1930. (Star Photos by Ed Lacey and William A. Oates)

By MARY WALDON

The Girls Classical School which was opened in September 1884 is being shattered by ruthless machines without a cog of feeling in their hungry jaws.

The demise is taking place just a month after the 79th birthday of the school that prepared the daughters of first families in Indianapolis to be civic and social leaders.

In a few weeks' time the building that was the pride of the city will be a parking lot for the Indianapolis Central Library. Gone without a trace except for a few alumnae with their memories will be the building whose pupils skipped through the park in their high button shoes and navy blue wool middie blouses and pleated skirts as they recited "amo, amas, amat" on their way to classes in the school at 824 North Pennsylvania Street.

IN THE THREE-STORY brick structure were offered courses in German, French, Greek and Latin. Graduates went on to Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr and other colleges and universities.

It was the day of literary lions and soirees. All you had to do was "shuffle the grass in Indiana and scab up an author."

James Whitcomb Riley had just begun his "argyings" here. He wrote back to his sisters at Greenfield, "There are features about Indianapolis that are lovely but the racket and rattle of it all is positively awful."

Mrs. May Wright Sewell who presided over the Classical school and was an indefatigable literary lion tamer was unable to understand the reluctant Jim Riley when he refused to join her coterie of intellectuals.

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS, the oldest living alumnae of

the Classical School, remembers her days there and the post very well. She was Ella Malott and was in the class of '91. Her sister Katharine, who was later to be Mrs. Arthur V. Brown, and her sister Margaret, who was Mrs. Paul H. White, also were pupils there.

"I was one of four who led the marching at the Classical School," Mrs. Evans remembers with pride. I won a gold bar for my gymnastics and stood highest in my mathematics and Latin classes before I had typhoid fever. I'm really not bragging," she apologizes.

"I should say I did know James Whitcomb Riley," she recalls with pleasure. "His sister married my mother's cousin, Mrs. Courtland VanCamp. His first recital was at their home. I don't think he ever spoke at the school. Mr. Riley hated to be called upon for he always got stage fright and got out of it when he could."

MISS CHARLOTTE Cathcart recalls her days in the school as though it were day before yesterday.

"Mrs. Sewell was a great asset to Indianapolis," Miss Cathcart says. "She helped to found the Indianapolis Woman's Club, the Contemporary Club and the Propylaeum."

Mrs. Sewell is described as a big woman and a bit of a tyrant. She had a strict ruling against corsets for her pupils or herself. Her feet were big and she wore flat businesslike shoes. Some of her pupils can still hear her "clumping down the corridors."

When she stood on the stage of the Classical School for assembly periods she looked at the girls through a huge reading glass. Many a little girl shrank in terror when the eye of the headmistress which was made ex-



Miss Charlotte Cathcart and her black cat sometimes sit by the fire and think about the days when the little Charlotte carried her primer in a book-bag over her shoulder to the Girls Classical School.

ceedingly large by the reading glass was turned upon her subject for critical scrutiny.

Mr. Sewell, who had a boys school on Vermont Street before he and Mrs. Sewell presided over the Classical School, is remembered as a

slight but brilliant man who was overshadowed completely by his awesome wife.

"Nearly everybody went to the Classical School," Miss Cathcart says. "It cost \$100 a year which was a fortune in those days. Some that I



The Old Classical School For Girls was an intellectual center for daughters of the first families of Indianapolis in the 1880's. The building at Pennsylvania and St. Clair

Streets is being leveled to make a parking area for the public and for librarians servicing public schools.

can remember were of course my sister and Dolly Van Camp, Carrie Burford, Nell Baker, Kate Sullivan, Adelaide Fairbanks, Louisa and Julia Fletcher and Deborah and Julia Moore.

Little Stilton Fletcher went there to kindergarten. He was one of the few boys accepted and always rode his little pony to school. Later "June" (Mrs. William B. Burford attended the school.

Other schoolmates that Miss Charlotte Cathcart remembers are Florence Haywood, Cora Taylor, Sarah and Mary Wilson, Kate Ayres, Nellie Allen, Stella Rauh, Daisy Neuberger,

Grace Wasson, May Henley, Kate Lemcke and Myla Coborn.

"They were all daughters of men who were very prominent in the world of business in Indianapolis," Miss Cathcart remembers, and their mothers were the social leaders of their day.

Mrs. Fletcher Hodges was teacher of gymnastics at the school and can spend hours relating amusing tales of the school's happenings.

Fredonia Allen went on from the school to found Tudor Hall. The Girl's Classical School is considered the forerunner of the private school for girls.

Miss Katrina Fertig who went to school in the old building says, "Mrs. Sewell was very literary and was known internationally. She had been a teacher at Shortridge High School.

"I used to walk back and forth to school three times a day. I walked past the metal "cally" lilies in the park where the War Memorial is now. Walking never hurt anybody. Children would be better off if they walked today.

"So they are going to make the Classical School into a parking lot," she repeats in disbelief. "I think it's terrible. Everything today hinges on the automobile. It was wonderful here early in 1900."

May 4, 1963

Dear Mrs. McIntyre

The more I think of the portrait you painted of my son Tom, the more it means to me. You have brought out all of Tom's features so real that the portrait looks alive, its a wonderful likeness of him.

Thank you for picking Tom as your subject and for all the time and patience you spent to create it.

It was my pleasure to meet the doctor and your children.

Sincerely

Emile H. Waring

E. H. Waring  
69 Watchung Ave.  
Upper Montclair  
N. J.



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

The Junior League of Austin, Inc.  
Austin, Texas

February 24, 1963

Dear Mary,

Am so very sorry to hear  
of the death of your baby. ~  
I am writing in behalf of  
the Junior League to express  
our sincere sympathy.

Sincerely,

Jackie Milstead

Mary, my dear —

There is little for friends to do on days when sorrows and disappointments come. I did want you to know I am thinking of you and realizing how much courage it takes for young parents to be brave at such a time. I was with my niece a few years ago when she lost her baby and I marvelled at her and her husband too. Strength comes from above, and all of

we have our faith tested  
as we go through life.

Take good care of  
yourself and you can  
greet the world with  
the same sweet smile  
you always give me.

I hear your mother  
is coming and I am  
looking forward to  
a visit with her -

Always fondly  
Frankie C. Hill

Dear Mary,

I was so very sorry to  
hear the news about the  
baby and I did want  
you to know that Jerry and  
I are thinking about you  
and Mac at this time.

We did so enjoy having

Sybil down the other day  
and I do hope you'll let  
her come again.

Let me know if I can  
be of any help to you

Most sincerely,

Tuesday                      Louise

Mrs. Gerald Michael Perlitz

4863

Dearest Mary-

You are  
so deeply in my  
thoughts & prayers-

You are so special  
and dear to me-

Please call me  
if there is any-  
thing that I can

do for you -

Will be in touch  
with you tomorrow.

My devoted love  
always -

Kate

7:15 at the  
desk -

Friday

Dear Mary,

I was so very sorry to hear about the loss of your baby. I hope you are well.

If there is anything I can do, let me know.

Affectionately,  
Hazel Foshee

Dear Mary.

I was so sorry to hear  
of your loss. You are lucky  
to have such a fine family.

I am enjoying Barbara in  
Sunday School. She is so  
sweet and well-behaved.

Bob joins me in expressing



My dearest Mary:

We are so distressed over  
the loss of your precious baby.  
May God with his infinite  
love encircle you and  
your dear family and

Mrs. Richard Winfield Petway

1881  
keeps to lighten your sorrow.  
Duck joins me in love  
and deepest sympathy  
to you two.

Sincerely

Virginia H. Petway

Dear Dr. and Mrs. McIntyre

We were so very sorry to learn of your recent sadness. Words are empty at a time like this, but we do want you to know that you are in our thoughts, and we offer

our deepest sympathy.

Sincerely,  
Norathy Bates

Tuesday

Woman's Auxiliary  
to the  
Travis County Medical Society

1913

Dear Mary,

I haven't had a chance to see you so am writing a note to tell you how sorry I was to hear about the baby.

One of my first thoughts aside from your and Mac's distress was how hard it would be to tell the children and then make the adjustment. Your friends were all upset on hearing and were concerned for you both.

With love,  
Mey Diane

Dear Mary and Mac,

Mary called me  
before she left for Austin.  
And we were so sorry to hear  
about the baby. I know how  
disappointed you are and our  
thoughts are with you at this  
time.

Big is happy in Nanonov and  
will be home next weekend for  
the first time - She says she has  
a "sharp" date for signing the state  
flag & dance.

We have some darling  
pictures of all of the family - I  
your little girls and wish I  
might have spent more time  
getting acquainted.

Perhaps you will come  
this summer and spend

Some time with us here

With love,

Mrs. A. C. C.



to still bring information  
keep pretty quick.

tumor from the lower bowel.  
Although there is no definite prognosis at this time, I am pleased to report that she is getting along real well and sounds like her normal cheerful self!

I haven't been to see her or to see much of anything because I'm cooped up with the flu. Very aggravating since I took my flu shots like a good girl and really shouldn't have been able to catch it! It does seem rather nice though to have some time to myself

March 5, 1963

Dear Mary,

Bad news comes in bundles so the saying goes and Thursday a week ago was quite a sad day. Within a few hours I heard of the loss of your baby, the death of Carl Walk, and the first indications of Alice Buschmann's malignant tumor.

Please accept my sympathy!

Alice had two hours surgery for removal of the

to catch up on things I'd like to do.

The girls and Iatch are just fine. Di's swimming is going through a period of improvement which keeps us very excited and busy watching swim meets. Lyndi's happy with anything - as long as it's spelled b-o-y-s. Remember the fun we had at age 14!

Give our best to Mac, Barbara or Miss Chief Giggler, and to Sylvia and Carolyn, too.

Left: Common Melilot, *Melilotus officinalis*.

Right: Broom, *Sarothamnus scoparius*.

Kore,

Dorothy Payne

From an original by Henning Anthon



H. Anthon

Feb 29

Dear Mary,

Sus and I were both so sorry to  
hear the sad news about your baby. I  
know how heartbroken you and Mac are  
and you truly have our deepest sympathy.  
I'm not one of those people who are  
blessed with the ability to offer words

that really help and comfort, but I  
did want you to know that you all  
are in our thoughts and that we are  
prayed for you. We both hope that  
you are all right, Mary.

Very sincerely,  
Laura

1463

Dear Mary -

Even though there are no words that can erase your recent loss, I want you to know how very sorry we are.

You and Mac are blessed with great strength of character which enables you to overcome any heartache



or obstacle.

I have not rushed over to see you because I knew your children were well taken care of, and too many visitors can be most irritating. If there is anything I can do, please call me.

Sincerely,  
Beverly

Mardi first

Whoops!

14635

This is your birthday  
present.

I always thought your  
birthday was in October, but  
I also thought that yours  
& Sally's were in different  
months. Since Sally  
had hers in October, I  
was going to wait until  
November to send you these.  
I can't wait to see

your new pinpendant.  
Hope you had a  
wonderful birthday.

Much  
Love,  
Barbara

we smell the roses,  
with our noses,  
and you are better, than the  
prettiest. *posch Barber 9*

*News Aug 14, 1963*

## Evans Harrell New Head Of Grain Firm

The election of Evans Ma-lott Harrell as president of the Early & Daniel Co., Indianapolis and Cincinnati-based corporation, was announced today.

The company, founded in 1881, operates three large terminal grain elevators of 2,750,000 each in Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Louisville and also manufactures Tuxedo brand livestock feed in plants in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, South Carolina and Florida. It



**Harrell** has had offices in the Indianapolis Board of Trade building since 1909.

A stock interest in the company was acquired in 1947 by Acme Evans Co., the oldest continuous business in Indianapolis.

Harrell, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell, also is a director and member of the executive committee of General Grain, which was formed in 1953 to consolidate a number of long established grain and grain processing firms among which Acme Evans, Early & Daniel, Cleveland Grain Co. and Acme-Goodrich are now subsidiaries.

In June, Early & Daniel bought half interest in Feeds for Florida, a new push-button commercial feed mill at Tampa. Acme Evans also has just completed a large push-button automatic bulk flour and packaging plant next to its processing plants on near west side.

# Watch Killing, Assault Unmoved People Fearful of Being Involved!

By CHARLES L. WEST  
NEW YORK (AP) — Could you stand at your window and watch or hear a screaming woman vainly fight a knife-wielding killer for 35 minutes and never lift a hand to dial police?

Thirty-eight of Kitty Genovese's neighbors in Kew Gardens, Queens, did the night of last March 13.

Could you crowd around the glass doors or the stairwell of an office building and watch a nude young woman pleading for help as she fought off an alleged rapist? And never move to save her?

Forty people along East Tremont Avenue in the Bronx did in mid afternoon two weeks ago today.

Could you stand on the shore and watch two 10-year-old boys drown and the lone man who tried to save them almost lose his own life and never shove out in a boat to help?

Ten did at Atlantic City, N.J., 11 days ago.

They only watched.

"Any of us could have been one of those people," said Dr. Smiley Blanton, a psychiatrist who with the Rev. Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, cofounded the American Foundation of Religion and Psychiatry Clinic, a nondenominational clinic, here.

"The difference is, in most of us it lasts for only 30 seconds."

The unwillingness of the public to become involved caused New York City police to print a pamphlet, "Law and Order is a Two-Way Street," two years

of life and commerce; resentful of the intrusion of public attention.

Dr. Blanton listed two reasons why people didn't help:

—"The innate problem of hate resentment, savagery and brutality which is in all of us. You only have to look at what Germany did during the war to realize how much hate there is in the unconscious mind of many people. Only through the grace of God can we overcome that."

—"There must have been something in the situation that inhibited these people; they didn't want to get involved."

## Girlfriend Held After Killing In Missouri

CAMDENTON, Mo. (AP) — The girl friend of accused killer John R. Abercrombie was taken into custody Sunday for further questioning.

Camden County Sheriff E. L. Libby said Miss Kathryn Ann Nance, 24, was arrested when she went to visit Abercrombie, 22, at the Greene County jail in Springfield. Miss Nance and Abercrombie are both from Tulsa, Okla.

Abercrombie is charged with first degree murder in the shooting of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bybee of Hutchinson, Kan., at a motel in nearby Osage Beach last Tuesday night.

Miss Nance was released

Commissioner Arm said that in the Genovese case "some people said they thought it was a domestic quarrel and they didn't want to get involved. Some said they thought the girl was drunk and yelling."

Most of the witnesses in the Bronx case were passersby, and detectives got no explanations, Arm added.

Dr. Rothman thought "there are many reasons. One, particularly, is an unawareness on the part of the people who are watching of the danger involved an unconscious denial or refusal to recognize the danger. It is a defense mechanism.

"If you are alone, you would be more likely to act. When you see a group of people watching if they're not doing something you think then maybe the danger doesn't exist.

"There is also a vicariousness in experiencing this, a fascination; even though it's horrible there is a sadistic enjoyment."

Dr. Rothman spoke of the closeness—like steps of a stair way — between apathy and actual encouragement of violence.

Recently, two potential suicides—from a building in Albany, N.Y., and from the super structure of the Brooklyn Bridge—attracted crowds who taunted them to jump.

"The people who stand there and say 'Jump! jump!' are not too different from those who only stand and watch and don't act in a helpful way," Dr. Rothman said.



**WINNING ARTIST** — Fred Samuelson, winner of the \$500 Texas Fine Arts Association purchase prize awarded at the annual Laguna Gloria Festival, shows his award earning "American Totem I" to Mrs. Francis McIntyre, chairman of the Spring Jury Exhibition. Samuelson took the first prize with a polymer on canvas. The painting will

American-Statesman/UPI

hang at the Laguna Gloria Museum through May 31. The purchase award was financed by the American National Bank, Savings and Loan Association Clearing House of Austin, and TFA. Samuelson is head of the art department at The Institute of San Miguel, San Miguel, Mexico.

1404 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET

AUSTIN 3, TEXAS

January 22, 1964

Dear Mrs. Vars,

Several of us who were observers at the afternoon session, Tuesday, on Arts Councils were troubled, and found that we had a similar reaction to the presentation. Perhaps we misinterpreted, and would like very much to have your position as Arts Consultant to the AJLA clarified in this matter.

The question that formed in our minds is this: "Is the AJLA in favor of tax-supported, government-managed aid to the arts?" Your presentation appeared to us to completely accept and to encourage such a development.

You spoke of State Arts Councils, appointed by the Governors, and providing services to less culturally endowed cities. These services were either underwritten by the council, or provided "at no cost". This latter phrase was employed several times. Taxes are a cost.

Government management removes responsibility from the citizenry. Responsibility delegated through elected officials to another group causes the activity concerned to be remote in the minds of the citizens. If the citizens are themselves exhorted to assume responsibility and form an arts council out of their own will and concern, and to support it, then they are brought to a measure of maturity.

What we understand as the Junior League mission is as a spark to the community. It is a sensitive awareness of the needs of the community and a grave concern for its welfare in all areas. This is accomplished by keeping ourselves and the activities that we support as close as possible to the people. (Governmental management is frequently wasteful; it is expensive (taxes); but worst of all, it removes the responsibility and the concern and maturation possibilities from the people.

I wish to thank you for your kind manner, and for your graciousness in coming to the Regional Meeting. I enjoyed the Wednesday morning session, and there appeared to be much communication from the delegated in response to you. I had wondered, in the afternoon previously, if they were not chilled by the implications of your presentation, and not wishing to offend a distinguished visitor said nothing.

Elizabeth Lee Folowme Ho 5-1877

Palley  
2263  
S. Vernon  
Los Angeles 58  
Mrs  
Elizabeth Lee Folowme

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

February 20, 1964

Dear Miss Johnson,

The feature article in the January-February Junior League Magazine entitled, "State Aid for the Arts", has distressed me greatly both as a professional artist and an active Junior League member.

The fact that the article is featured, as well as the attitude expressed in the article, would indicate to any reader that AJIA is presenting the concept of government aid to the arts in a favorable manner.

There are some misrepresentations in the article. There is some naviete. There is an ignorance of the history of government aid to the arts, notably in France in the mid-nineteenth century, which contributed greatly to the decline of vital art, and to the anguished revolt of the Impressionists. I wish to elaborate.

Misrepresentation no. 1: "More Americans visit the museums, etc. ....but no razor blade companies pick up the tab for cultural enrichment". But the Ford Motor Company foundation has, and does, substantially. Industry has provided the basis for the greatest public collections in the United States, as well as whole wings in large museums in which to house them, and whole museums, in some instances.

One interesting naviete is the idea that the government can "avoid exercising too much control in its (the council's) work". "Some (states) have cultural commissions appointed by legislatures; others have governor-appointed commissions". Perhaps government can "serve the artist by gently keeping hands off and protecting his freedom" in the beginning. But, let us look at the situation in France, in the mid-nineteenth century.

France was comparable in size and population to some of our present states. I wish to quote from HORIZON, winter, 1964, "Manet, the reluctant revolutionary" by John Canaday. "The government supported or sponsored a system of schools, studios, and exhibitions dominated by the Academy of Fine Arts, where the nation honored its great men during their lifetimes and where, from their Olympian height they encouraged and disciplined young talents, and guided the taste of the largest and hungriest public that art had ever attracted .... ..One had only to prove oneself to share in this glory.

"Such was the idyll. But human frailty had reduced the benevolent institution of official patronage in France to the level of organized favoritism, while the admirable academic intention of preserving and developing the best expressions of French creative genius (my underlining: it sounds like the aim of the arts councils) had been debased into the enforcement of dogma. In the second half on the nineteenth century in France, the whole system of instruction, patronage, and proselytization of art seemed directed toward the discouragement of a painter whose talent was applied to anything but

docile enthusiasm for imitating the threadbare formulas of the pedants who vitiated the system." T

".....But since the Salon represented officialdom in the arts, and since officialdom is by its nature concerned with the perpetuation of the status quo to which it owed its existence, the salon was hardly a breeding ground for change."

Perhaps the high aim of encouraging higher standards and making possible greater public exposure to them will be possible for the first generation of its existence. But the seeds of an arts council's corruption are inherent in its relationship to the government ...to elected public officials (the weakness of man's nature) and to the use of money which is raised by taxes, removed from the people by law, and thereby dependent only upon the wisdom, or weaknesses, of the officials for its use. The New York Council has a goal "to encourage higher standards in all the arts". Who is setting the standards? "The Council maintains a list of professional companies .....which are artistically sound in the eyes of an anonymous evaluation panel of experts". So, the lesser gods retreat behind the veil of anonymity to make their determinings of quality! All one needs for corruption is a governor who innocently knows little about art to select a panel of reactionary experts (or friends) to determine the exhibits, plays, music, etc. that will go on tour. Anonymity will protect them from failure and criticism. The powerful name of Government or State will lend sanction beyond ordinary merit in the minds of the common man. And where is freedom?

It would be better, when at all possible, to exhort and arouse citizens to their responsibilities towards the arts. Let the citizens form state organizations, if desired, that will provide the basis for the exchange of arts activities, exhibits, and productions. Then the pressures that are created by the differing interests of the citizens will have a healthy and varied effect, contributing to the use of imagination and ingenuity.

Surely this is possible in most cities and states where the people do not have a general attitude of indifference toward their fellow man. The solutions to the varied problems of cities and states of different character should never be touted as a "trend", as something to resign yourself to, and to accept. We should be urged to solve our own problems within our own character of our own city and state.

I wonder, at this juncture, why I should try to uphold my share of the community responsibility. I am a professional artist. Why don't I retreat into my glamorous title and status, and let the State and the Junior League take care of me?

Doesn't government subsidy of the arts contribute to the "Age of Shrug"?

I am enclosing a new copy of a letter which I wrote to Mrs. Vars, the day following her presentation of the Arts Councils at the regional meeting in Austin.

With great respect for your position, and your fine speech in Austin,

May, 1964 to Sept 1967

I SHALL NOT DO ANY COMMUNITY WORK BUT THE MINIMUM REQUIRED BY THE JUNIOR LEAGUE, TEACHING SUNDAY SCHOOL, AND AN ADVISORY POSITION ON THE ST ANDREWS SCHOOL BOARD. These next five years are my very best for creative work, and I hereby dedicate myself to that.

# Wagon Wheel Farm



Route Two • Buda, Texas

July 24, 1964

My dear Mary,

Today I picked up Lillian's portrait at Jewellery Galleries where Aunt had left it to be framed.

It is splendid of Lill and the selected frame sets it off to perfection. However prejudiced I may be I'm very touched with your artistic ability and your catching Lill in repose - one mood all of us will enjoy looking at for many years while she is maturing. Thank you and



Whatever the cost - we want to -  
you know - you're a gem!

Love,  
Carolyn L.

# Wagon Wheel Farm



Route Two · Buda, Texas

Dear Mrs. McIntyre,

I find it very hard to tell you how much I appreciate all that you have done for me- all your effort and time spent in painting my portrait. My late letter of thanks is not in any way a gesture of unappreciation for I am thrilled beyond words. This I can assure you of, because it is not my ideal way of doing things. All of the family, friends, etc. have remarked over and over again what a wonderful job you did, and what a talented person you are. But why do I say these things for I know all too well that you know this and must really enjoy your work. I could tell just by watching you work, and by the expressions on your face. One must have a deep and sincere feeling for such an art- am I not right?? Anyway, I think you're wonderful.

I hope everyone is well. Please tell your beautiful children hello for me and Dr. McIntyre also.

Thank you again-

Sincerely,

*Diane LaSonde*



THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS  
MICHIGAN

July 23, '64

Dearest Mary's

I was so glad to receive  
your letter and Barbara's "Hill-  
<sup>at</sup>Top Notes" and the cute  
sweeps shots and everything.

I asked your mother to send  
a gift for David & his bride <sup>from me</sup>  
And soon comes Susan & Jack's  
wedding day! I am so glad  
you & the whole family are  
to be present, so so sorry I'll  
not be at home for it.

We have had very hot weather  
~~here~~ here & much rain.  
You surely have had interesting

Aunts far & near

I really have been seriously  
sick and I learned from Ida  
Mc Intyre & Polly, when they  
came to see me, that  
Dr. Benjamin Bloom of the  
Rivers Clinic in Titus Key has  
a list of cottage patients -  
and Eleanor & <sup>so I added my name</sup> ~~Walter~~ <sup>my name</sup> ~~Christie~~  
are expecting <sup>me</sup> ~~company~~ &  
Lascinta, grandparents of  
Peggy & Courtina's <sup>baby</sup> to stop here  
on their way home from  
Seland. & stay until Sat. a.m.  
Lots of love to all of you.  
Sincerely  
Grandma -

THE EVANS COTTAGE  
ROARING BROOK  
HARBOR SPRINGS, MICHIGAN

Labour Day  
'64

Dearest Mary + Mac -

How I would love to  
have had a visit with you  
and the children. I thought  
of some way I could bring  
it about but I just wasn't  
well enough.

Some other time I hope

It will come about.

I'll tell you what I have  
up my sleeve and I trust  
some day it will happen -

Just as Evans has done  
a beautifully piece of  
answering with <sup>help</sup> <sup>so</sup> <sup>of</sup>  
would like to have you  
take down bits of remem-  
sances of my early life  
childhood and family  
and neighborhood and  
incidences that made an  
impression - Where I  
am quiet pictures come to  
me that are clear and  
vivid of my incidents  
during the many period,  
that you both could do  
well. I couldn't do this

with any other of the family,  
will think about it.

mine is a picture memory,  
snap shots. I never could  
carry a tune. For example  
Morgan (a horse) Ella (myself, <sup>high</sup>  
tuck, (black & tag trousers) Our  
house were side by side, where  
Grandpa & Grandma lived & where  
& we had grape vines & a  
milk house & wood shed & a  
runway where a big Morgan horse  
was. It was always a climber,

THE EVANS COTTAGE

ROARING BROOK

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICHIGAN

I climbed on Morgan's broad back  
& the dogs came barking. Katie &  
Daisy were soothed but Morgan & I were  
having - we were "Katie, Ella, Daisy"  
almost like one person - Morgan  
& I & the dogs were having a jolly  
time - but the question was - Katie  
& <sup>Daisy</sup> ~~Ella~~ to tell Mamma - Finally  
they decided to go from the door of  
the new way - As they went the  
dogs followed after - As they went

Morgan stopped suddenly right  
by a perfect standing with wood  
just right for me to step onto and  
down - at the narrow exit  
why didn't Keti & Daisy like  
to climb? I couldn't tell.  
A friend came to see me and  
climbed a crab apple & fell &  
broke his arm. Why did she do  
now some thing serious.

my father was in New York  
city & ran across Senator Beveridge  
who told my father President  
Theodore Roosevelt wanted him  
to come to his office & tell  
him why ~~he~~ we shouldn't  
go off the gold standard,  
father replied I'll come  
at any time you want me  
& explain the reasons I hold  
for keeping the gold standard  
after the explanation had  
been given the President said  
"You are right. & it stay  
remain."

I must close with a  
heart full of love to the  
whole family.

Aunt Eleanor & I stay home  
on Wednesday.

Grandma  
with Ernie goes in their car  
& Minnie & John in mine.

3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Darling Mary Eleanor,  
My heart-felt thanks to  
you for the most beautiful  
roses from you and Mac  
for my 93<sup>rd</sup> birthday -  
your mother and Aunt  
Eleanor came in for dinner  
with my bearing a birthday  
cake with candles & a box

of nuts and another of  
candles, & a corsage of  
two white orchids from  
your parents, & other plants  
& cut flowers came in.  
It was really gay and  
festive -

But I had had a strange  
misadventure - I swallowed  
the filling of a tooth,  
which poisoned me in-  
testinally but unfortunately  
my brain & my sight -

Dr. Maxime is looking  
after me and says he  
can cure me for which I  
am thankful but a  
little impatient -

He comes to see me on the  
days & as he walked in  
I greeted him surrounded

by Bird day plants &  
blossoms he felt my pulse  
& said I was fine &  
left, while my eye doctor  
had come about a week  
before & asked "how old were  
you on your last birthday?"  
I said "oh Dr. Clark that  
would take me so long to  
count up I can tell you  
more easily when my next

3445 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

is due & said "I'll be 93 on  
Oct 23," he found the closest  
est one (card I mean)

I enclose my check to you but  
I would like to write a check for  
the your children to the school  
district -

I am weakly but still with  
foresight & lots & lots to be thank-  
ful for - each & every dear one in  
the family very lovingly Grandma

part of ~~card~~  
the

though "meeting times are few  
between  
and "writing times are few"  
your thought of "all  
year though!"  
etc -

---

Minole is having a 2 weeks  
vacation & Beatrice is filling  
the gap -

I must stop again with  
love

Blondina

→ don't forget  
the name of the academy

1003  
MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3455 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Darling Mary,

I hope you and Max  
and your darling two are all well.  
I so often think of our two  
of Ellen, Mary and Catherine when  
they were young - They were  
dear darling too!

I expect to see Ed. some time today  
as he is coming for a joint  
meeting - He's dancing as you

know, we are the Board of Trustees  
for the Nashville bank -

I am housed this winter but  
bright sunny days are on their  
way, but slowly -

I am so interested in the plans  
for your one-man-exhibit of  
your paintings here in March  
I have a notion that a  
contribution would be acceptable  
for the expenses and for the  
general welfare of your family  
at home - or however you want to  
use it for -

I have learned from my lawyer  
that I need not own any  
real estate at the time of death  
outside of Indiana for that would  
require a long delay or a compli-  
cated one, so I am planning to  
give my cottage & the lots in in front  
& in the rear to your mother and  
Aunt Eleanor jointly - Cousin

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3455 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

Volney BROWN owns the property  
between one cottage & the one Aunt  
Daisy <sup>owned</sup> and wants to <sup>buy</sup> land  
back of it from me & Mrs. Wilson  
who bought Aunt Daisy's cottage ~~which~~  
to beget lots I also own - Cousin  
Margie White wishes she had bought  
her mother's pretty white cottage but  
at the time she thought she couldn't  
afford to & has been sorry she didn't.  
She & uncle Jack stay at the  
Inquisition Hotel each summer.  
If I find I am equal to making  
the flight to Michigan it will be  
in a rented preserved one -  
When it comes in a small one

a few years ago I swarmed into  
oblivion momentarily but it was  
lovely from the little airport to Grand  
Rapids but it was so hot that for  
comfort we went very high - too  
high for me for I was swarming into  
uncomfortable & I thought "never again."  
Muriel was with me & flew back again  
to dismantle the collage & do  
ride down in the Lincroft with John.  
years & years ago in Roaring

Brook History. Mr. John Adams  
gave an option to a farmer to sell  
to him a large tract of land at  
the n.w. corner of Roaring Brook  
property. no one expected Grandpa  
seemed concerned about it although  
even dogs would allowed them -  
so I bought that land and  
now that land that I still

MRS. EDGAR H. EVANS  
3455 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS 5, INDIANA

own to some extent is like a crazy  
quilt & I am trying to get rid  
of every square foot, and Mrs.  
Susan B. Embury is working out  
the problem -

Of course I will be occupying  
it myself when I am able to -  
when it is settled I shall feel  
relieved in mind that I am letting  
others worry about it.

New bits come to your eyes &  
your plans - I hope to feel well  
when your visit comes in March.  
It all sounds wonderful!

In the mean time dearest love to  
you always & to your dear ones -

The gift is out of sub rosa - Grandma

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

March 26, 1964

Dear Mary, Mac, Barbara, Sylvia, & Carolyn,

We wish you all a very happy  
Easter and will be thinking of you and sending  
our love. Dad and I will be having  
Easter dinner at Sally and Sam's, with  
them and Sammie, Holly, and Kevin. We'll  
all go to the early church service.

Grandma Evans, if she feels well enough  
and the weather is good, will come dinner  
with Aunt Eleanor, Uncle Edwin, Peggy and  
Courtney and the baby.

Young Davis Harrell, who is 13 and  
in the 8th grade at the Our Annate Country  
Day School, is visiting us this week. On  
Monday evening I had another 13 year old boy

here for dinner and a game of chess with Pans,  
after which we all went around to Sally's house  
to see their color slides of the Guatemala trip.  
(Was ever found Guatemala on a map?)

On Tuesday, which was a sunny day and  
70° <sup>in the morning</sup> I laid chess at the farm for a treasure  
hunt, had five boys age 13 for lunch at  
our house, and took them to the farm. The  
treasure hunt was lots of fun. They had to  
climb fences, go down a hillside of thick  
underbrush, look in old stumps and burn-over  
trees and under bridges for the chess I had  
hidden. Little Sammy tagged along with me  
after the boys. At the end, there was  
some treasure (money) for each one, with the  
winner getting the largest portion.

Yesterday the Park School science teacher +  
his wife took Pans and the two Templeton boys  
to Purdue to see the science equipment & buildings,  
and then to Chicago's Museum of Science and  
Industry. They'll return this evening.

Much love to all from Granddaddy and  
Grammy

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

July 16, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Bob and I think it would  
be great fun if you and Mac and the  
girls could come for a family reunion  
at the time of Susan and Jack's wedding.  
Both the bridal dinner on Saturday night  
and the wedding reception Sunday evening  
are now to be at Sally and Sam's.  
Eve and May are coming for the two  
events. Their children will all be away in  
Miami, Martha at camp, and the others  
at the Jacksons.

We'd like so much to have Mac  
come too and will treat him to the flight  
as an anniversary present. You can both

consider the trip and visit as a celebration of your  
anniversary. Max will need his summer tux  
and you may want to buy a long dress.  
Sally and Sam are extending through me an  
invitation to the bridal dinner to you and Max.  
Dad and  
I are helping with a good deal of the expense  
of the bridal dinner as we had offered to give  
it. Sally insists she can do it on her  
own, utilizing the same help, rented articles,  
flowers etc. that she has to get anyway  
for the reception. There are to be 45-50 at  
the Sunday dinner and 200-250 at the  
reception. It is a tremendous undertaking  
but Sally is a good organizer and strong as  
an ox, and if anybody can do it, she can.  
Jack is soliciting help from the Temple.  
He and Susan are taking care of the  
ord of the reception. Susan's aunt and  
uncle from California are sponsoring it.

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

as they are acting in loco parents, and  
under Fred Hostler is to give the bride away.

Tomorrow I am to take Susan to  
select something, something for her trousseau,  
perhaps a gown and negligee. She and Sally  
are to have lunch with me down town.

On July 27<sup>th</sup> Dad and I are to  
have the bridal dinner for Rita and David  
at the Heritage, which is near the Indianapolis  
Baptist Temple on Madison Avenue, where  
the rehearsal will take place.

I'll enclose a lovely letter from  
Grandma which you may return to me.  
It's gratifying to note how much better  
she feels in Michigan, - enjoying a drive  
and visits with friends.

Dearest love,  
Mother

P.S.

Did it exactly about the Gold with 3 minutes  
he watched 7.1 at 5:00. Lilly's head seeing  
one 7.1 being in the blue's

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

July 23, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I are delighted that you are all coming on August 21! Dad cannot guarantee to turn on the snow this time, but we'll try to turn on a lot of fun and we'll certainly have water turned on for the pool.

We had a telephone call at 11:30 last night from Betty Early saying that Dad had passed away in home - go and the services would be in Cincinnati Friday or Saturday. Dad and I are to leave at 3 this afternoon to drive to Cincinnati, and are expecting Emma, Myrta, Peggy, Wanda II, and Mary to join us for dinner at the Queen City Club. Young Emma will have birthday Saturday - at home night at the school on June 26 received most homes

and sweeter than anybody else, - hearing that  
it made me think of your class night at Tada.  
Mother is at a camp in Maine. I've read  
her copy of Halifax News telling of the  
Mexican trip of the I show it to the rest of her  
family. If you happen to have an extra  
copy, send it for me - (I & my dear brother  
you are of course I hope) having complete  
files, one of each edition - (I wonder if somebody  
found a turtle for the little boy who was in  
Texas for his first visit) I just love the  
Halifax News!

The Schickelbeins to arrived in Town last  
Saturday from their round the-world trip and  
we put up a spin-of-the-moment Sunday  
supper of 10 for Sunday evening. Last  
telephone to invite the guests while I looked to  
the grocery for provisions before their 10 P.M.  
departure. Jade cooked the sturgeon and  
tossed a salad and I made "pigeon" <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>to</sup>  
it all went off well.  
Dearest ever, Mother

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

July 31, 1964

Dearest Mary,

I am sorry about your one-100° temperatures. After two weeks of mid-90° weather, a subcome cold air-movement came down from Canada right before last with a drop to 60° the last two nights. It is divine! How do Texans out there surviving find it so - to make them refreshing? I am hearing more now recommended today by professionals who bring their own vacuum and filter, as it began to get out of control from the prolonged hot spell.

There was something at a T-shaped table in a Sham. room at the Heritage. Afternoon for our rehearsal dinner party for Rita and David, and the food was delicious - mellow balls in a mellow basket, bunch of soft on bean, peas, stuffed potatoes, hard lettuce salad, and one cream on large yummy bananas. I had bought and shelled Meyer Sparkling white grape juice & found nice champagne glasses and obtained consent of the birds and the minister, but David objected and so I left it at home. The dinner

Was at the ... we did have a few ...  
to the Baptist Temple when Harold presided the  
sermon for the mid week service. He did remarkably  
well but presided for a little over an hour!

Well, that's birthday was Tuesday. The friends  
who had invited them ... and ...  
had to call it off ... there was an impromptu  
~~celebration~~ ... of the five of them ...  
Barbara & Jack ... friend of Jack's.  
No impromptu ... of the ... Jack ...  
the ... and we all had a ...

Barbara is going to take ...  
at Grandma's on Wed. and ...  
gone out. I must go to the house now and  
about the upstairs windows I left open overnight to  
let in the cool wave.

What time do you arrive on Aug 2? Helen &  
John Marks invited us long ago to dinner that evening  
after the ceremony at the Temple in which Susan became a  
member of the congregation. Jack told her subsequently  
of you & ... plan to arrive that day and she  
prints with inviting you. I had thought we would  
cancel our acceptance and have a welcoming family  
dinner at home with the five of you. However, Dad is  
much interested in seeing the ceremony and going to the  
services. Is that agreeable to you? ... what do you  
suggest?  
Love so much love,  
Mother

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

September 14, 1964

Darlings,

Such lovely letters have come  
from Mom & Barbara. They do  
know how much all of you enjoyed  
your visit here. Dad and I enjoyed  
it every bit as much as you did  
and had a wonderful time being your  
hosts. We are very proud of each  
member of the McIntyre family and  
love you dearly and think of you often.

Gardner Peans arrived with Aunt  
Eleanor on Wednesday, a few hours late  
as they were detained by fog. I had

her home ready with provisions and Boston.  
The day was 94° and her home was cool  
as I had left the upstairs windows open  
overnight and shut them early in the morning  
and I will be in the Continental with air-  
conditioning on. The next night colder  
weather came and has been here ever  
since. She was interested in hearing  
all about your visit and was sorry to  
have missed you.

We had house guests on Friday and  
Saturday, the Bud Rogers from Philadelphia,  
and accompanied them house hunting  
both days. He is planning to come  
into our business as head of the grain  
department. They left Saturday afternoon  
by plane, and Dad and I hurried home  
to dress and go to the wedding of Harriet

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

("Betty") Tappert of the Meridian Street Methodist  
Church followed by a beautiful reception at  
their home down Diemert Lane just this side of  
the Cornichards. We saw <sup>Mr. & Mrs. Cornichard</sup>  
Beverly and Hannah and her sister at  
the reception, looking very pretty, all dressed up  
as we all were. The girl told me that  
Sylvia left something at their house and they  
would ride down on their bicycle some day  
soon and bring it. It seems to me  
they said it was Sylvia's property.

Sunday afternoon we went to  
reception at the senior Harpitts in honor  
of David Harpitt (Betty's next to youngest  
brother) and his French bride. They were  
married in France and will be living in

California where both will attend to C. & G. Dad  
is working for her Ph. D. in Linguistics.

We went down to a cocktail supper  
at the Mathisons. People were assembled  
mostly on the terrace overlooking the valley  
and later wandered into the dining room.  
Both Mathison said how much they had  
enjoyed seeing <sup>our</sup> Mass.

Today Dad worked and telephoned at  
home, got a scrubbed and lunch here, before  
going to the office and then driving to  
Cincinnati for the annual stockholders  
meeting.

Thank you again, Mrs. for the very  
eye-opening but on L. B. J. We wish  
your visit could have been longer. And  
thank you, Barbara, for the stock picture of  
a tall home which I am also pleased  
to have.

With much love to each & every one,  
in which Granddad joins. Devotedly, Mother  
Griffin.

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

September 23 1964

Dearest Mary,

We are having beautiful clear cool days  
and have started riding again - I arranged for  
Byron to put Laddie and Small Sealing in stalls  
every afternoon about three o'clock - feed & curry them.  
In this way they are all ready for us to saddle up.  
Yesterday I rode Laddie down about 5 o'clock down the  
hill across the pasture and under the Mich. Rd bridge.  
When I returned, I lifted Holly and Kevin up for a ride  
while I let Laddie rest after the jamming a  
turn. - Sally took a short ride on Laddie  
before Dad arrived to change to blue jeans in the  
tool room - while Dad rode I went down to dress  
for dinner at Woodstock and pick him up.

Tomorrow we go to the first performance in the  
International Series at Clowes Hall - Gigi Demain  
Tomorrow we are to drive to Bloomington to be the  
guest of Panchito a man stake for lunch and the

Northwestern - 9 u. football game.

We are still working hard on trying to get Hansen out of the lawsuit - and having some personal interviews with individual members on the board.

I called on Dorothy Lyman (Mrs. Mrs. J. a General Sam) yesterday. We called together in evening on the Novells.

Could discuss on Dr. Meyer's wife name. Grandmother is getting along nicely. She enjoyed her little grandson.

On Saturday afternoon Oct 2 we started out with the Wicks & stay at their college at Samsen Falls, N.J. Oct 5, at the Ester Goodson Oct 6 & 7, back to Samsen Falls for the 8, 9, & 10<sup>th</sup>. Then I will be at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington Oct 11-13, then home.

Love to all.

Devotedly,

Mother

# The Mayflower

WASHINGTON, D. C. 20036



Riverton, New Jersey  
October 17, 1964

Dearest Mary,

I am enjoying an overrumped visit with my college classmate, Anne de Courcy Mears <sup>and her husband</sup> who had three Colonial Dames friends who live here in Riverton, N. J., and their husbands in Princeton, for which they took me and their son and daughter-in-law to the country last in dinner. Knowing I would be going to the Bicennial, Anne had tried to reach me in Indianapolis to invite me for a visit. After trying to telephone for several days, to my unaccepted home, she finally reached me in Maine at the Jacksons. So I flew here from Washington today and will be flying home tomorrow.

Monday afternoon I read my Memorial Committee report, which I believe was well received because that evening when I went down the receiving line at the President's Reception, most of the national

offices commended me on it. By omitting the unnecessary  
data that cluttered up all previous reports, I had  
made mine easier to bear and less lengthy. The  
fifty <sup>typed</sup> pages of statistics are of course handed in for  
the permanent record.

I enjoyed seeing Mrs. Painter at the Biennial  
and had several little chats with her. She is  
staying longer in Washington.

Eggs Wade and I roomed together. V. Stewart  
was the Indiana delegate as president, and Cecelia  
Aly and Betty Johnson were the attendees. The  
Schubert ladies had Eggs, Va., and me for supper  
Sunday evening.

A year ago you came with me in  
Washington and we went on to New York to  
join Dad, and then to Cleveland. It was  
such fun having you.

Loveingly,  
Mother

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

October 17, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I returned  
from our eastern trip on Thursday  
and left on Friday to drive to  
Cincinnati for two days. The  
polka in the dinner there was as  
beautiful as any we had seen.  
We arrived after dark and settled  
in at the Green City Club, and  
on Saturday morning I drove out

to the Red Fox Stable where Puffy, Martha,  
and Mary take riding lessons. I took  
Mary and the children to a Howard Johnson  
for lunch. Young Powers is on the varsity  
football team of the Cincinnati Country Day  
School, although only a freshman. He is  
coming with the team to Indianapolis next  
Saturday to play Park School, and of  
course I shall go out to watch the game.

Yesterday I and I attended a  
near  
down-town Presbyterian church in Cincy  
and had the minister and his wife  
out to dinner. W. had invited them  
the day before. He is on the Board of  
Hannover. Our offer of settlement  
was turned down by the trustees on

the recommendation of J. H. Shortwell, the only attorney on the  
Board, and our next move is to take the matter to the  
Presbytery and Synod and General Assembly.

You are certainly very enterprising doing so much  
entertaining without full-time help, and giving out lectures  
and singing don't bills etc

The check for the school is enclosed.

Dad's and my eastern trip was marvellous, -  
we had a good time and a wonderful vacation and  
feel much refreshed. After the Bureau Council  
I visited my college friend, Ann de Lancy Meas, at  
Pewee, N. J. (near Phila). She had a. D. Meas friends  
in for cocktails with their husbands, to meet me, and

their son and daughter-in-law went to the  
country club with us for dinner.

Dad joins in sending love to all.

Devotedly,

Mother

I enjoyed seeing Mrs Painter & the  
Mayflower.

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

October 25, 1944

Dear Mary,

Happy birthday to our very  
lovely daughter! A little parcel from  
Lassons will be coming to you on  
the 27<sup>th</sup>, I hope.

Your roses to Grandma, sent "with  
defiant love from Miss Mac," were a  
new variety in a beautiful Chinese red.  
About Steamer and I went for birthday  
cake and ice cream at 1 o'clock. Mother  
was wearing her gray-blue silk dress  
and pink sycobidium (of?) orchids and

was in a little garden of flowers which  
had been sent to her. She was feeling  
quite her old self and thinking clearly.

Last evening Dad and I had  
the Ambassadors and Auntie for dinner  
(both in the company) for dinner - sympathy.

Today we went to the early church  
service and then changed and went to  
a little restaurant beyond Noblesville in 31  
for lunch with Maurice. Then Dad & I  
rode old chief and Robert inspecting with  
with Robinson in a ginger house. We  
skipped some battleship. It was a warm &  
sunny day.

Devoted love to our precious daughter  
Mother.

(Sorry these checks are late)

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

November 9, 1964

Dearest Mary,

What a blow the election returns are! The Democrats won nearly every position in Indiana as well as the Presidency, it is. I had the portable TV in the kitchen while making dinner and scorching the dinner! Later Dad & I took it to our bedroom and watched the returns from bed.

I have suddenly begun to wonder whether or not I wrote to you last week. My time has been so taken up that I may have slipped up on it. I haven't got caught up on date work since our trip east and

then to Cincinnati.

On Monday of this week my D. C. R. met at our house at 12:30 for dessert & coffee & then Regis after the meeting was over, I went to the C. S. office for a Jan. Jan. meeting which Evans had come for. Now that the expressway is completed, it takes about two hours each way. Another man came with him and they just came for the meeting and down 'Gard'.

Mary's father has had a heart attack, and my father & Mavis but is home again. I think the family will come for Thanksgiving.

Did I write you that young Evans came with the team of Army Country Day School & they football at Park, & Dad & I took little Sam to watch it, & were - go Saturday?

On your birthday Dad & I went to an elegant luncheon at the Columbia Club given by Herb Pantzer to mark the acquisition idea and the moving of the Heron Art Museum to that area. Her guest of honor speakers were the architect, Mr. Wm. Durrell Stone, and Mrs.

Comstock, former head of the Boston Art Museum,  
after lunch the party went in a car to  
to see sites to be considered as possible locations  
for the Hevlin Museum, of which the obviously  
most attractive was the Harrell Farm. Since  
then there have been articles in the newspapers  
opposing the moving of the Museum.

When you were here, did we show you the  
"coach house" which Dad bought just west of  
Michigan Road on 51<sup>st</sup> Street? Well, we are  
in the process of remodeling the upstairs to make  
a studio for Lolly Hedley to rent and are  
contemplating making some changes in the decoration  
so as to rent it to the interior decorator Mr.  
John Barty. This has all taken a lot of time,  
and it will, I think, turn out very attractively.

One evening we went to the Macomber Ave.  
lecture with other pictures of the Boston porcelain  
birds and an exhibit of the birds.

Saturday we had dinner at the Hevlin  
Museum, just Dad & I, and went with them

to see the Dramatic Club perform Booth Tarkenton's  
Play "A Man from Nowhere" - We did not go on  
to the dance.

Sunday afternoon we met at the Toll House  
with the Woods and Linda & Roll McLaughlin.  
Mrs. McLaughlin is the architect who is the  
President of the Landmarks Foundation in which  
board I have recently become a member. The  
young Jacques who are living in the Toll House  
are redecorating it in Williamsburg colors  
and wall paper, doing the painting & papering  
themselves, and making it very attractive. We  
went to Woodstock for supper.

Two days last week I went to King's  
office to a meeting on the Harrowe Lawns  
Day. The tomorrow we open here to go to  
Lilburn.

Grandma took a drive the other day  
to see the creek monument and the ox-bow  
building which have been cleaned and look  
very handsome now. Your flowers to her were  
very lovely, a nice variety of yellow and roses

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

November 11, 1964

Dearest Mary,

It was good to hear your voice last evening. I had tried several times earlier to reach you and I am afraid it was a bit late when we got through.

My enclosed check is for your farmhouse rent. Longford worked it out and I'll have to arrange to get reimbursed from the farm. Don't lose it as I made it out to cash.

I am on the committee for the reception at the Aul Association this evening following a lecture by a Mr. Sweet on

"Mary Cassatt"  
Cassatt, W. feel - but worried about  
one of your Madonna paintings leaving  
Austen without our ever having seen it.  
Could you in the future keep us in touch  
with your painting by sending us booklets  
pictures, which we would take very good  
care of and return promptly if you want  
them back? I feel badly about the loss  
of the entire collection of the pictures of  
your exhibit that the silly French women  
got misplaced. Did you have duplicates?

Dad and I heard Van Cleburn at  
Claws Hall Sunday afternoon, and he  
was marvelous. We had a full day  
with church, church solicitation for the evening.

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

member campaign, the concert, and a trip  
to Noblesville to see an art exhibit there  
in the evening.

We feel very badly about Meg's  
losing her father - He seemed so well  
when we saw him in October.

Send love to all our lovely  
family in Austin.

Devotedly,

Mother

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

November 17, 1964

Dearest Mae,

The trip to California just Christmas seems to be quite an adventure. It will be educational for the children as well as fun. How nice you will be seeing John Wilson! Do give him my love. I shall pass along the address to other members of the family and let you know next week the size of gloves for Person 2.

I don't care to double out money by the month for whatever lessons the children may take. I plan to give you some income-producing stock, a seat for you to invest as you choose, to enable you to pay for such expenses.

At present, however, I will enclose a check for \$50 for 25 prime lessons, past and future. Since I am at the beauty shop, without the little bill you enclosed, I'll leave it to you to fill in the name

of the music concern that provides the instruction.

May is staying with her mother through Thanksgiving, and Diana will bring the children to our home Wednesday to stay till Thursday afternoon or Friday morning. Young Diana has - Lancia to go to in Cincinnati Friday night.

I looked in the children's book department at Ayer's and thought I might send "More Favorite Stories Old and New" for Barbara, "Many Daffodils and Many Daffodils Come Back" for Sylvia, and "Tall Books of Christmas" for Carolyn; also "Illustrated Treasury of Children's Literature" for the three together.

Let me know if they have any of these books and if you have alternative suggestions or additional ones. Do you subscribe to Nat. Geographic? What do you suggest on sending to California for you + Mac? Though the price is the main present, I'd like for you to have something to open Christmas Day.

It looks as though the Art Assoc. is not going to build on our farm, and I am pleased the family can keep it and enjoy it. Letters have been written to the newspapers and published, on favor of keeping it at 16<sup>th</sup> Street on moving it to the downtown area bounded by Penn, D., Mich, & North Sts. This promising has been done

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

by Evans L. Wollen, who was the architect for the addition to  
the old school and who has been commissioned to draw up  
plans for remodeling the museum building, and by the  
members of building families that have investments in the  
downtown area, - and - mortgages on buildings that are not  
producing income because of the general exodus from the  
"inner city" to shopping areas in the suburbs. Also those  
who invested in the Riley Center apartment building have  
raised a hue and cry to keep the museum where it is or  
move it down town.

Meanwhile, your father's vision of a cultural, research  
area northwest of the city extending north on Michigan St.  
is moving quietly forward with the support and coopera-  
tion of the Associated Colleges of Indiana - this is to be  
kept quiet, as is to avoid such negative publicity as  
the Gut Museum has run into. Dr. John Logan, President of  
Rose Polytechnic and an international authority on municipal  
and university planning and the needs for training of  
graduate students in scientific research, was at my home  
last evening, pouring over our maps of the area with Dad  
and Bob Francis, Director of the Assoc. Colleges of Indiana.

We took them and Mrs. Francis to Wootton's for dinner.

I have been very busy getting remodeling done -  
in the Coach House, which is the house just off Mill  
Pt on west 51<sup>st</sup> St which Dad required some  
months ago and never did anything about renting.  
We are installing a large north window in the  
upstairs of natural white in reached by an outside stair  
to rent to Lillian Keadley for a studio. The down-  
stairs, which used to be an antique shop, is in  
the process of getting a wood floor in a perfect  
design on top of the old cement floor. I am  
getting out a kitchen with a good cabinet and  
sink set and stove which I bought second hand  
from Mr. Ray who installs new kitchens.

Roggie started last Monday doing medical  
teaching at Middleville Junior High on a 2-month  
period before getting her B.S. degree at S.U. She  
is delighted with it. I have fixed <sup>her</sup> up with two  
dates this week by giving up my tickets to the  
Loringford Ballet on Wednesday evening and to the  
Symphony tomorrow (Sat) night. Will Sullivan take  
her West. & Harry Wilfong, Jack's best man -  
to take her to the Symphony with Susan & Jack.

This evening we go to two orchestral suppers.  
If we could ever manage to take in both I don't know  
as Dad never wants to leave me!  
Lovingly,  
Mother

P.S. I'd give that something to me if it follows  
(No, that's it)

5850 Sunset Lane  
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

November 27, 1964

Dearest Mary,

It was fun talking with all of you yesterday. We had sixteen for dinner, all at the dining room table with all leaves being used: six Harrells from Cincy, five from Michigan Road, and Susan, Jack, and the McGrim, the Overguelan, who had come to town on business and been unable to get a plane reservation out because of Thanksgiving. He stayed at Susan and Jack's. Grandma had <sup>short</sup> visits from Evans and my and the children but was not equal to coming for dinner. She had a turkey at her home. We had two turkey legs and 13 other cooked the dinner, except for the cake which Susan baked in honor of our birth days.

Everybody is thrilled over your paintings for Dad for his office. They are not only lovely themselves but also very attractively matted and framed.

I drew around Peggy's and Evans's hands. Evans, at 13, is several inches taller than I am and his hands compared to his height.

Mrs. Jackson (Elaine) has invited her two daughters and their families to spend Christmas with her in Ocho Rios, Jamaica, and the children are thrilled.

We are going to the open at Crown Hall tonight to a cocktail supper at the Wilbur Adams, Saturday night, and to a supper party at Susan and Jack's Sunday.  
Love to all. I sootably,  
Mother

# General Grain, Inc.

Executive Offices

902 West Washington Avenue  
Indianapolis 4, Indiana

November 27, 1964

Mrs. Mary Harrell McIntyre  
1410 Gaston Avenue  
Austin 3, Texas

Dear Mary:

I enjoyed talking with you yesterday. I wish you and Mac and the girls could have been with us. It was a beautiful day. I took Evans' children riding in the morning and afternoon, four of us were on horses and one on the poney.

I am particularly glad to have the sketches and paintings for my office. Everyone thought they should remain in our house, but I was sure you meant them for my office. They will come here shortly. The frames match our woodwork and the color scheme of our walls, as you undoubtedly remember. I am sure they will be subjects of discussion and favorable comment.

We have a busy schedule. There are many complicated problems which I am helping Evans and Sam to solve.

We miss being in touch with you directly so I will try the telephone and mail more often.

Love to all.

*Dad*

SRHt

December 3, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Thank you very, very much for my good looking black leather gloves with the nice warm lining. I am delighted with them! Are these made by the Italian glove makers you mentioned? They are such a nice birthday present.

Susan and Jack had a Sunday night supper for me, having Betty and Sam, May and Harold Brown, Harry Wilford, and Jack's mother.

For the address stamp for 1410 Justice Avenue, Austin, Texas, do you wish a zone number added, and do you prefer old English or plain lettering? Also, do you want an additional stamp for stationery? The same one

cannot be used for both.

Today is Miss Jamison's birthday, and we are having a few friends in for cocktails here and dinner at Wustelo's as a surprise for her.

Dad went to Louisville and Cincinnati Monday and Tuesday, returning Wednesday afternoon. He and I went to a hilarious comedy at Clones Hall called "Breakfast in the Park".

The alterations on the Coach House have taken up nearly all my time these recent days. We are making a studio room with a wonderful bay north window and eliminating the ceiling so that the the rafters and the peaks of the roof are in view. It will be very charming. I found a very good looking modern, simple in design, light <sup>fixture</sup> hanging from a brass chain, to hang from the center of the ceiling beam. If Lolly should go out of town for any length of time she is to let us use the studio if purchase you might be able to do some portrait work in it. Just a thought.

Ever so much love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane  
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

December 10, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Mary thanks for the little pictures of the three darling girls! We are delighted to have them.

Dad and I are planning to fly to Good Hope on Dec. 26, all in one day, leaving here at 10:20 a.m. and arriving at Montego Bay at 5:15 p.m. if we make our connection. Isn't that exciting!

As you know, I believe, the Dr. Evans, Mary and family are to be in St. John's River with Mary's mother, who has invited both of her daughters and their families to visit her there for Christmas holiday. We hope they will all come to Good Hope for a day and leave our four grandchildren with us for a few days of home body riding.

My days have been so filled up for the past couple of weeks with fixing up boxes in order to meet them that the preparations for Christmas have been considerably interfered with.

Last evening we went to the U. of P. dinner

at Jon. & Mrs. Walsh's, a delightful affair.

Tonorrow evening we go to the Second Presbyterian  
church dinner at which the I. O. O. F. Medical Society  
are to give a Christian program. Tomorrow of the  
my kind do I am to have lunch at Grandma's.

Beaver was in town yesterday, but I didn't get  
to see him. He had business here and the Wainwright  
Bank meeting in Nashville.

I have had some presents sent me to La Jolla.  
Hope your trip works out happily and gaily in all.

Devotedly,

Mother.

P. S. I have postponed sending your address  
stamp<sup>d</sup> until I hear what kind you want. Maybe  
there will <sup>be</sup> word from you soon but I doubt if it  
can be made in time to reach you for Christmas.

5850 Sunset Lane

December 18, 1964

Dearest Mary,

Merry Christmas! Dad's and  
my Christmas gift to you is the  
enclosed \$10,000 to be invested at  
your best discretion for income. For  
tax reasons we are channeling part  
of it through Mac, who is to sign  
his checks over to you. The checks  
should be deposited to your account  
not later than December 31 as they  
are a gift of the current year.

I hope the <sup>other</sup> presents from us  
have all arrived in time for Christmas:  
shirts for Dad, a Timex watch for  
Barbara, an impromptu French doll for

Bygone and me like it for Carolyn, a  
book for each of the girls. Mac is also  
to receive "Fateem" magazine, but I am  
not sure whether I ever received and signed  
the order form. Do you know whether  
he received a card announcing the gift  
of a subscription from us?

Did I ever cancel your indebtedness  
to me for the loan for the purchase  
of your lot? If not, I can do so  
in 1965. Please let me know.

I shared - gorgeous deep pink  
gala Navel from Washington Flower  
Shop - you and Mac's gift to Mother  
and printed your message on a card.  
She is hoping to feel special to having  
Grand Deanna, Aunt Dora, Dad and  
me for an early noon dinner on

Christmas day. We are going to Sam and Sally's for  
Christmas Eve dinner, with Susan and Jack. Their  
last name is Young. So sorry I forgot to write it  
to you earlier.

The Paul<sup>th</sup> Whites live at 875- Miraga Drive,  
Bel Air, Los Angeles, California. It was Paul  
who took Dad and me to Disneyland when we were  
in California - years and a half ago. I doubt  
if you will be going near when they live, but I  
am giving you their address just in case. Harriet  
and Paul would, I am sure, be delighted to see you.  
They have two daughters, Victoria, - who is crippled who  
attends college in L.A., and Bitsy who is unbalanced mentally.



and in a boarding school for such children.  
Vicky is gay and popular in spite of her handicap  
and gets around in an electric wheel chair.

May you all have a wonderful  
Christmas and a happy year of 1965!

Don't let I send oceans of love to all.

Devotedly,  
Mother

P.S. We'll be at Good Hope, Faberhill, Jan...  
Dec 26 to Jan 1. Then at Kingston in car of  
C 2 Tweedle, 1 D Bamboo Air until Jan 3 then  
at Austin, Texas, in car <sup>Hallmark</sup> ~~Hallmark~~ the McIntyres, Jan 9 and 10.  
We accept with great pleasure!

100NX 77-1  
MADE IN U.S.A.

Dec 26, '64 10<sup>30</sup> am

En Route New Orleans

**DELTA** 

The air line with the BIG JETS

Monty & Peg

Dear Mary -

It is great to get off - after

such a rush & day & packing yesterday.

Undoubtedly you are having a wonderful

time. - I think your Christmas present

of Sylvia & Carolyn - is one of my all

time - so alive, colorful and well

recited. Thank you - Ed's are

looking forward to our week end visits

and will try to arrive Friday evening -

leaving early Monday for Dallas. Mayor

Jonsson will have a car to meet me - us

and show us the Dallas Student Research

Center. I have to let him know the plane

we arrive on - I assume we can leave

Austin 6<sup>30</sup> am to 8<sup>am</sup> or there about, and?

Will check our flight connection  
in and out of Austin - advising you  
& Mac about our arrival & departure  
schedule. Sat (or Sunday) Sat probably  
is alright with us for a party  
How do we dress? - I have shorts  
to white T-shirt but will send Ekem  
bags directly to Indpls. - Please let us  
know - Two addresses -

Good Hope, Falmouth, Jamaica  
until Mon. Evening Jan 4

---

To Levy Bros. Ltd. 44 Port Royal St  
Kingston Jamaica  
Jan 4 to Jan 8<sup>th</sup>

---

Lots of love & anticipation  
to all

Dad.

December 26, 1964

Just up from Weir Cook  
Airport

**DELTA** ▶ The air line with the BIG JETS

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I are very proud of  
our new picture, which is really lovely and  
beautifully done. In fact, we are thrilled to pieces  
with it. When we return I am going to do

some re-arranging of one (your) paintings and  
expand into the living room. Many, many  
thanks for this wonderful Christmas present!

We like the color and the pose and the natural  
expressions of the children and <sup>we</sup> are delighted to  
have another visit from Sylvia and Carolyn.

Do thought of you all on Christmas  
Eve and Christmas Day, and whenever we  
tried to put in a call to La Jolla even tho'  
the lines were full and so we sent our  
Christmas wishes by mounted telegrams.

Dad and I had - very enjoyable  
Christmas Eve at Sam and Sally's, with egg-  
nog and turkey dinner. Susan and Jack

and Jack's mother, Mrs. Young, were also there.  
The tree was big and round and full of branches  
and decorated with colored lights and a lot of  
home-made ornaments, such as gingerbread boys  
and various Christmas trees. The children talked  
a lot about Santa Claus, speculating on how  
far he had gotten from the North Pole and when  
he would reach their chimney. After dinner  
they, <sup>boys</sup> put on their red Christmas pajamas and  
Holly leaf red and white striped nightie and they  
saw themselves and hung <sup>up</sup> their stockings which  
their mother had knitted with Santa Claus on them.  
There were Christmas presents in packages under  
the tree but none were opened that evening.

We went again to their home Christmas  
morning, with presents, and a gay time was  
had by all. From there we went to grandma's  
for a roast beef dinner with her, Aunt Helen,  
Uncle Drew, Peggy and Courtney. Little John,  
eighteen months old, was fed before hand and  
played happily in his den - the silver-rose-  
lyon deep colored yucca plant was thick with  
blooms and very handsome. Did expect a thank-

**DELTA** ▶ The air line with the BIG JETS

you note for a while as writing a letter is  
a major effort for mother now and she  
can only write when her thoughts are clear.  
She asked me to thank you <sup>to me</sup> for her very much  
and to send her love. We all left very  
soon after dinner as that she could go upstairs  
and rest.

Dad and I left with Dad's suitcase and  
a box to mail to you, containing items to  
wear when we reach Anatin. Enclosed is the  
key to the suitcase. Please hang up my  
two dresses as they will lose their creases before  
our arrival on January 8<sup>th</sup>. We plan to stay  
until Monday and are eagerly looking forward  
to being with you all.

I now have a small safe in my closet,  
where I keep my jewelry and some money.  
I am enclosing the combination and giving  
it only to you. I know it by heart. If  
anything should happen to me, you are the only

person who will be able to open the safe - Unless I  
decide some day what items of jewelry to leave to whom,  
it will be up to you to allocate it. I anticipate  
being around for quite some time. There is nothing  
of great value but a number of attractive items with  
sentiment attached.

I am sorry that the tenants in your farmhouse  
have paid no rent for Nov. & Dec. A charge will  
have to be made some time after my return unless  
they pay up.

If we have time between Glasgow & New Orleans  
will make my reservations for the flight to Austin  
and add a postscript to the time of my arrival.

Happy New Year to all!

We expect to be in Grand Rapids, Detroit,  
Jamaica until Jan 4, and then at the C. S. T. weeklies,  
1 D Bamboo Ave, Kingston, until the 8th

Respectfully,  
Mother

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

Thursday

Dearest Mary,

We have decided to give the piano to the McIntyre family as a Christmas present. Shortly after you left I thought of writing to you and suggesting you wait till nearer Christmas, but I am glad you went ahead and made such a good selection at such a saving in price and got a new one at that, and have already started Barbara on lessons. Will it be alright if I don't shop for Christmas gifts but count on Barbara playing carols on Christmas morning for you all to sing around the piano?

What a busy time you have had getting the children ready for their activities and school and shopping and car-pooling!

I went to a church affair yesterday afternoon at my friend Jane Myers' house. She is the president of the Women's Society and it was for <sup>all</sup> the members, a 2-5 tea, a lovely affair. This morning I went to the first meeting of the Herron Museum Alliance which Jo Jameson is in charge of and Beverly Carmichael the new president. Josephine is so fond of you and always asks about you and sends her love. She said you (and Barbara) had written such darling letters.

Dad and I are going to Woodstock for dinner this evening.

He joins me in sending lots of love to all.  
Devotely, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane  
Indianapolis 8, Indiana

1964

Sunday

Dearest Mary —

Happy birthday to you!  
and all the family. I wish  
we could be with you

I just learned that the  
National Fed My Union meet in  
Dallas next March - '65 I hope  
we can take it in via Austin

It was wonderful to have you  
visit us this summer.

Mother & I have had a beautiful  
ride at the Noblesville Farms -  
a lovely & relaxing summer day.  
We saw so much color East and  
now here.

With regards - Indiana will go for

Goldwater - I think - and  
Southern States. The East is  
Certainly hard with unfair  
labels and assertions.

Best to the girls & me.

Lass

Fid.

85

I took care of the Insurance.

The last payment is  
in 1967. It was a 30 day  
l up.

D.

darleene white

8333 inwood road, dallas 9, texas

February 21, 1964

Dear Mary,

Before I forget again, here is the address of my glove place: Leonella, Lungarno Archibuesieri, 14 r. Florence, Italy. I suggest you write telling them what you want and sizes and asking for prices or, better still, a copy of their catalog. Then I always send a Chase Manhattan Bank cashier's check. Air mail postage is \$1.35 for 1-3 pairs.

I know I should have written earlier, but since Christmas things have been so busy both at work and social life. Thought of you at Cotillion - first time not a costume party and I'm rather sorry it changed. Oh, see the movie 'Tom Jones' if you haven't already. I have two nights of week with classes - bible class on Wednesday and informal SATU course in European Capitals on Thursday with Hope - this is rather silly, because, actually, we could be teaching the course. Now if you really want to hear about something silly and grossly impractical - Hope and I are going back to Europe in June, pick up a car and hit the open road! Quelle vie!

Oh, Doris Dowell is in the hospital with the flu

but is due to come home tomorrow. The only one they could get her in is that awful St Paul's - it doesn't matter how new it is I'd never let my dog in it. She put on scuffs yesterday and stepped into the hall - and on a nail. She had to have a tetanus shot. I told her to get out before they killed her.

The Ruby trial, of course, is the big topic of conversation. Daddy had a jury summons for it, but got a notarized affidavit that he is a publisher and can't be away from his office to get excused. Mimi and I were really sorry. We were dying for him to get on it. I understand it's quite a show at the courthouse. Mimi may try to drag me down there tomorrow.

I hope you and Mae and the children are all well. Any chance of your getting to big bad Dallas soon? Let me know what you all are doing because I do think of you often.

much love,

Darlene



# Posada Carajpan

OCAMPO 472 OTE.

TEL. 2-43-60

MONTERREY, N. L. MEX.

July 15th. 1964.-

MRS. FRANCIS E. McINTYRE  
1410 Gaston Avenue  
Austin 3, Texas.-

Dear Mrs. McIntyre:

It was a great pleasure to receive your letter -- which came with a copy of your neighborhood newspaper. I think your little girl will be a great -- journalist for her style of writing only depicts what comes from her heart and is, indeed, very -- well said. Naturally we are flattered with the -- space dedicated to the "Posada" and please convey to her our congratulations and appreciation for -- her thoughts.

According to your wishes, we have reserved for you for the night of August the 8th. rooms # 1, 4 and 5. Unfortunately our Suite had been previously -- reserved for that date.

I am hoping that you will be here for a little -- longer than one night, that we may have the opportunity of visiting with you.

With my best and warm personal regards to you and Dr. McIntyre, I beg to remain

Cordially yours,

*Humberto Arellano Garza*  
HUMBERTO ARELLANO GARZA

Sept 22/64

Dear W. Selyra -

Are you all settled after your vacation? It's pretty quiet in town since school started. Jerry & Mandy come up nearly every Wed. and Sat. Jerry has 82 squirrels so far.

How had 3 birthday cakes this year. Gladys baked one and brought it to the coffee pot. Sigat. Ben Sylvia had one in and she had a lovely one and Bob Aikman sent him one. Robt's b-day

in Fri. no we are taking  
him out. we are going on  
Thursday tho, for fear. Glad that  
Bob + Fern and us are going  
to Hammond this coming wk.  
end.

Went to Dr. Manar in  
Iron Point. He said he was  
going to send you a report  
on me, but he didn't get your  
address so guess he didn't  
sent it. It came out C.I.P. Said  
the nose was caused by sun,  
but took a biopsy (?) of my lip.  
but never said what caused  
it. I'm to go back in a mo.  
He froze the spot on my nose  
but said it might heal a little  
more.

Livia Bushong has been  
in the hospital again,  
she lifted the heavy rocks  
at the fertilizer plant but  
her brother started up.  
Opat said she didn't think he  
would ever learn.

Got a very nice letter  
from Mrs. Harriet Chubbuck in  
for the flowers etc.  
we were at the Hodge  
a week ago sun. and went  
out to Dr. Fells farm. I do  
wish we had taken the  
girls out there. It's about  
like a Zoo. He had a new  
monkey, Gibbon I think. He  
let it out and <sup>it</sup> fell for  
missy. It would play around

Then run up to her and  
put his arm around her.  
It acted like he was showing  
off just for her. He had  
lambos. Eric (?) etc. I know  
they would have liked it.  
When you come back we  
will try and take them.

It's trying to rain here, but  
I think it has forgotten Sun-  
day and is so turned up.  
Big craps in the ground - I  
didn't enter any flowers in the  
show this yr.

Hope every one is O.K.

Love of Love  
Drew.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE  
CAMBRIDGE 38, MASSACHUSETTS

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

Nov 24  
1964

Dear Mrs McIndyke:

Thank your  
very much for your letters  
and the clippings - and  
congratulations. It is  
wonderfully encouraging to  
know that our small  
pilot project at The  
Institute has had such  
immediate and far-flung  
results. It also provides

evidence supporting the  
original hypothesis: that  
it was <sup>1°</sup> a climate of  
unexpectedness that inhibited  
women from using their  
abilities as they could.

I shall look forward  
to seeing you in January  
when I come to Texas.

Sincerely

May J. Bentley.

64  
Pat Robinson  
1300 Circle Ridge Drive  
Austin 4, Texas

Wednesday

Dear Mary,

How goes the visit home? I imagine you're lapping up cool weather, someone else's cooking and all the news on the ole' home front.

We enjoyed the Painters' party, but alas it started to rain in the middle of it and everyone was forced into a rather hot, ~~rather~~ noisy crush under a funeral tent in the back yard and inside. No one seemed to mind though — except Dee, of course — and it was fun seeing people. I overheard several people admiring your portrait of Dee and saying, "Where ARE the McIntyres?" I introduced Hank Renfert to Parker as an intern, ah well. The Painters' yard and terraces did look lovely. We missed you.

I'm enclosing the snapshots and regret they're not better. Can't imagine why your famous blush doesn't show up better on that one.

Give my regards to your folks and have a good time. We'll check up on Mac and try to see he doesn't get into too much trouble.

Best,

Patty



MRS. FRANCIS E. MCINTYRE  
1415 GASTON AVENUE  
AUSTIN 3, TEXAS

Feb. 27, 1964

Dearest Dad,

Sorry to bother you about this life insurance thing, but maybe you can clear this up for the American United.

We are all fine, and busy and hectic as ever. We are having houseguests, and a birthday party for Sylvia, and a horseshow for Barbara all this weekend. Oh, I forgot the man from a drug company who is coming in Sunday to talk to Mac about his company sponsoring ~~for~~ seminars for the G.P.'s. It will be busy.

Sorry to make this short, but things are pressing.

When are you coming to see us?

Much love,

Mary

Thank You

THIS IS YOUR RECEIPT FOR THE PAYMENT ON YOUR POLICY LOAN.

YOUR PAYMENT HAS REDUCED YOUR INDEBTEDNESS AS FOLLOWS:

| DATE     | PAYMENT RECEIVED | INTEREST CREDIT | TOTAL APPLIED ON LOAN | NEW PRINCIPAL | LOAN INTEREST PAID TO |
|----------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------------|---------------|-----------------------|
| 12-10-63 | \$ 871.25        | \$ 23.70        | \$ 394.95             | \$            |                       |

POLICY LOAN PAID IN FULL

R. Hobson  
CASHIER

Mrs. Mary H. McIntyre  
1410 Gaston Avenue  
Austin 3, Texas

510

POLICY NO. 615 759

AMERICAN UNITED LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
The Company with the Partnership Philosophy

Thank You

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|---------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------------|---------------|-----------------------|
| 1-23-64 | \$ 367.54        | \$ 18.73        | \$ 386.27             | \$ 8.68       | 10-1-64               |

R. Hobson  
CASHIER

Mrs. Mary McIntyre  
1410 Gaston Ave.  
Austin 3, Texas

POLICY NO. 615 759

AMERICAN UNITED LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
The Company with the Partnership Philosophy

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