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CONTENTS: Mary Myart Malott Collection (formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre) 3. Announcements, 1966

CAMERA OPERATOR Minnie NUMBER OF EXPOSURES _____

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MARY MYART MALOTT COLLECTION
(formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre)

Filmed by the Archives of American Art,
Smithsonian Institution. Lent for filming by
Mary Myart Malott, Austin, Texas, August 1981.

MARY MYART MALOTT COLLECTION
(formerly Mary Harrell McIntyre)

Contents in order of filming:

1. Biographical information
2. Correspondence, 1954-1981
3. Announcements, clippings, catalogues, 1957-1981
4. Thesis for Master of Fine Arts, University of Texas 1970
5. Guest Book, 1976-1981
6. Articles written for:
Austin American-Statesman,
Art Voices/South, Artweek

Note: Order followed is that established by the lender.

10/1

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10/1

3. Correspondence, 1966

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CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING ROLL

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 20, 1966

Dear Mary

The fire which moved out of your front
house last week without setting any one burner, which
was very inconsiderate. I had installed a new
furnace - the fall, on your burner, and had paid
Jerry White for repairing the roof. (It - a roof by trade).
Just as I just happened to stop by it on their
Sunday afternoon. The house was locked, curtains
drawn, but we could discern through small openings
that the furniture was not there and that boxes con-
taining clothing and kitchen utensils were packed
and ready to be moved. Ron Warren, who was with
us, was able to open a window on the west side of the
house and climb through and open a door for us.
Water was frozen - pipes all probably had not yet
burst anything and we were able to get emergency
service from the light company to turn on the electricity so
that we could use the furnace and thaw the ice.
I shall advise the Noble's Ledger this week-end
and Carl Warren will interview applicants.

Tuesday I went to a luncheon at Woodstock given by
S. P. H. H. before the C. H. House some annual meeting of the
town of me of my younger members. This evening I did not
I went to the woods for dinner - saw their last few travel
articles.

This morning I went to a meeting of the Alliance
at the old mansion at 1000 & home early for an effort
with - report man of the Bd. of Trade Office. The
grain department of Gov. G. has moved into the long
south room with the map on the wall, four men at desks
are constantly talking on telephones, and the reverberation
of sounds has made it necessary to put a carpeting and
drapes, which I have been shopping for.

Thank you for arranging for your travel between
your to look us on that part of the trip when we'll
be together, which promises to be great fun.

Have I told you that my son recalled Mary in
Four-Way Lodge?

We have had temperature ranging down to 6°
clear, invigorating, and sunny, and today produced
some flowers of snow.

I am to you and every one

Devotedly,
Mother

1966(?)

Mrs. Samuel M. Harrell
4601 N. Michigan Road
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Jan. 25

Dear May + Mac,

You know I guess it is impossible to reform me. Each year I promise to start being good about writing thank yous and letters, but as usual my big fault reappears. Every day for the last month I have told myself - "Now, Sally, Today you write." Well, it is obvious what I have done - NOTHING. It's not that I mean to be this way, but I am.

I guess I will start a month or so back. We had our usual very busy pre-Christmas activities I was late getting ready this week but by 8:00 o'clock Christmas morning I was ready or should I say by 4:00 A.M. (when I got to bed). Mother

Dad came over for Christmas eve
dinner. We had a very nice dinner,
everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.
The last few years I found out it is
easier to have Christmas dinner the
night before than Christmas there is nothing
big to cook all the food is ~~ready~~ already
cooked - gosh it makes a delightful
relaxing day. The children were
as excited as ~~as~~ they usually are
Christmas morning. The house looked
like a cyclone hit it but everyone
was happy with their toys & clothes.

Sammy was delighted with his Tigeroo
and he sent it on his bike that afternoon.
He really loved it. It still works just
fine. Thanks! Halley's doll has a
prime position on her bed, it really
is so cute & Halley loves it. It almost
matched the dolls on the border of
her curtains & the ruffle of her beds.
Of course, Kevin loves trucks as
all boys his age do. He plays

- 2 -

Mrs. Samuel M. Harrell
4601 N. Michigan Road
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

with them all the time. The animals were so cute & to my surprise we haven't lost them. My Christmas present from Sam was really great. I opened two little packages; in them were floor samples and formica samples. Therefore in a month or so I shall have a new kitchen; I am so thrilled I still can't believe that these awful floors & counters will be gone soon. To top it off we have decided to put in some new cabinets since everything will be torn up. So when you come next time you won't see such a mess of a kitchen. Susan & Josh came over late Christmas afternoon with the baby - Josh. Things are still a little difficult, since I can not put the two families

together, so everything has to be ^{have to} planned in twos & threes I hope nobody comes face to face. The big problem now is Susan & Jack, since they will not come over if Mother & Dad are around. They are very bitter, so I just have to wait and figure that time will take care of everything. Susan is so thrilled with having a baby around, she doesn't realize anything else exists. She has really spoiled him, but it is understandable. When one waits so many years to have a baby I guess it would be easy to spoil him. He is really cute and getting quite big. He was 8 lb 4 oz at birth and is 15 or 16 lbs. now. so he gets enough food. They are buying my house on 82nd St, and remodeling it. I am so happy since I have so many wonderful memories of the house. With luck they will be

Mrs. Samuel M. Harrell
4601 N. Michigan Road
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

moved in by the end of the first week of February.

Sam is busy as usual. Evans has been here quite a lot since the big change. He has stayed here a couple times, I think it gets a little too much staying at the big house all the time. The arguments get a little hot at times to say the least, but Sam & Evans seem to stick together which helps a little when the arguing gets too bad. Dad hasn't slowed down like he should. Even in the hospital he had his bed covered with papers & the telephone ringing etc. I guess it is hopeless to slow him down. Business is all he knows.

Your April trip sounds won-

difficult. I will be anxious to hear all about it. Mother says she & Dad are going to join you some where. You should really have a great time.

At this point we haven't any plans for a vacation, but I can say that I am ready for one. We had 3 days this summer (long weekend with kids). and that short trip to Texas last March ~~and~~ last year. In fact we had ~~had~~ have had two weeks in the last three years. I hope this year we can take a little more time. With luck this baby will be on time - $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 weeks from now. At this point the head is right down in position & it is kicking & moving so much that I am getting it. ~~The~~ The pressure right now is pretty bad but maybe at least this time I won't be 2 weeks late. We'll see!! When it is ready it will come. The kids are so excited ~~and~~ about the baby.

- 4 -

Mrs. Samuel M. Harrell
4601 N. Michigan Road
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

We moved rooms last weekend; they helped alot. I thought it was time to start getting ready. I have been so busy this winter with a G. C. project that I haven't had too much extra time for thinking about the baby or anything else. I have had meetings & more meetings, lots of work to do at nights but I am enjoying every minute of it. We are ~~going~~ giving a ~~Conference~~ Community Conference on Social Problems. We have National Speakers on Crime & Delinquency, Welfare, Education, Volunteer Opportunities as well as local people for panelist to bring the problems down to local level. It has taken over a year of planning so far.

It has been extremely interesting. The
Conference is March 22 & 23, so most
of our plans are complete by now.
I am handling all the finance -
great fun to keep books.

Well, as you can see life
in Indianapolis is as usual.
The kids send their love & thanks
for the Christmas goodies. Tell
all "Hello." Hope to see you
this summer & hear all about
your vacation

Love,

Sal.

Thursday, April 14

1966

HOTEL GRANDE-BRETAGNE

ATHÈNES

TELEGRAMS: HOTBRITAN
TELEPHONE: 230-261

Dear Crystal, Teresa, Barbara, Sylvia, + Corbyns.

We were happy to receive the April 5 letter on our return from the cruise. Are you still raking leaves, Sylvia, and jumping over them? Crystal and Teresa, we hope you are getting along all right and not finding the girls too difficult. Please help them, children, as much as you can. You will all find things much better if you will help each other happily and pleasantly. It is ~~more~~ good to be around happy people rather than grumpy ones, and you can make yourselves happy or grumpy by what you say and how you do the tasks you have to do.

Today, we went to the archaeological

museums, which was absolutely marvelous! All the beautiful Greek sculpture I studied about in college and memorized the slides of is there! It is so beautiful. I felt tears coming to my eyes when looking at some of it. There are very tender and beautiful mosaic tablets showing a deceased person and a member of his family touching each other in a farewell gesture. And the ^{marble} sculpture and bronze statues of men are breathtakingly beautiful.

We went to the Acropolis in the afternoon and that is a great thrill. To think, this is where our concept of freedom of thought and democracy began! The ruins of the buildings are stately and majestic. The view from the hill is immense. One can see the Port of Piraeus from there, and much further. You can imagine the Greeks scanning the horizon for the

invading Persian boats.

Tomorrow we go to Delphi.

Here is a typical ~~menu~~ menu for the elaborate dinners on the boat or in the hotel:

- 1) Choice of hors d'oeuvres which would be olives, octopods, sliced sausage, stuffed hot peppers, fish, eggs
- 2) a plate of spaghetti with cheese, mushrooms, meat in it.
- 3) Sliced beef, potatoes, peas & carrots
- 4) salad
- 5) choice of cheese: goat's cheese, rat cheese, blue cheese etc.
- 6) gooey dessert like chocolate éclair
- 7) fresh fruit and fingerbowl.
- 8) coffee

have to all

Many

WALTER S. MOORE, M.D.
FRANCIS E. MCINTYRE, M.D.

DRS. MOORE AND MCINTYRE
2301 NORTH LOOP
AUSTIN 5, TEXAS

8-22-66

Dearest

Well the Bishop has performed wonderfully and left leaving visions of Red robes + an excellent sermon. Paul had us + the Harbins + Mrs Lord over to a magnificent supper. (your rice + pepper dish was served). Then Sat Mrs Peterson prepared an excellent chicken Appetizer + salad + rolls. The daughters, Baxters, Shoops, Vineyard + Halie + boy friend. Sam still has a moustach + looks like Hitler some what - and really didn't look too good but stayed all evenings.

Yesterday afternoon + evening I spent at the Snidens lake party - really sorta dull. Everyone asked about you + envied you being in Mich.

Talked to Mother last night + Dad is feeling good + demanding to go home - it wasn't a coronary.

Hallee + George + I will probably
go to the Fredericksburg fair Sat. They
thought it would be fun too.

It is supposed to rain tonight. I've
had the sprinkler turned off since you left
we've had so much. Cut the pomgranate
limbs off + tidied up the yard.

Sat afternoon took Bishop Madree
Sailing + a young couple from Sees
who have just come down to go to grad.
School. Excellent winds. Couple came
but sorta dull.

Trying to get hold of Wayne to
homb him over for dinner tonight.

Oh y. Jesse got a call saying his mother, ^{married} sister
+ brother were all in jail, leaving his Wyoed half sister in
the care of 2 brims his mother was living with. He + Jim drove
up Sat but found his mother had just got out on bail. Since
he didn't want to have any contact they drove on back. I
told him to get in touch with Judge Betts to see if the
Chief cant be declared a ward of the court + taken
away from his mother, which is what he wants done.

Hope to get a letter from you today - miss
you doll. Lots of love

Give mother gives a big hug + kiss to me

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK HARBOR SPRINGS
MICHIGAN

-Tues Aug 22, 1906

Dearest,

We had a good day yesterday on Mackinac Island in the rain - or Mackinac fog as it is called. Tim went with us and in spite of a partial freeze-out by the older girls had a "blast" as he told Aunt Eleanor. We all wore rain boots, coats + hats. It drizzled continually until we left. We rented tandems and rode around the shore road encircling the island - 9 miles in 45 minutes. Then we rented a horse + buggy + went to the fort and to the Grand Hotel. We stopped, buying

two horses, china and plastic, had a hamburger + left on the 7:00 Ferry. Outside of Mackinac City the car skidded hot + we stopped with an extremely overheated radiator + engine. Mather + Timm hiked to a filling station + got a ride back with water.

However, the radiator had a spraying leak and the attendant said something about the motor was warped and the piston was firing directly into the radiator water, causing a continual geysers out of the radiator top. John couldn't be located to come after us and Aunt Eleanor said "well, they could come but it would take a long time" (We were only 30 miles from

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS
MICHIGAN

Harbor Springs (the inconsiderate fool!) So
Mother hired the airport Limousine for
\$20 to take us home. The car was to be
towed to the Lincoln Dealer in Petoskey
early this morning but they hadn't made it
by 10:30. Mother went over to see about
it & see Grandma & is there now. We
are eating in front of a fire having had
marshmallows for breakfast & ^{children} still in ~~our~~
night clothes. The floor is littered with
paper cuttings, yarn, 2 buses, a ~~ukelale~~
ukelale.

(Grandma greeted me when we went to

see her before with "Greetings to the
 world traveler" — she was so happy
 to see us. She can't register complicated
 things, though.

About The Business: Absolutely
 secret: they are preparing it to sell parts
 or all, if possible. Nothing is making money
 but Acme-Evans. Evans + Sam's operations
 are losing thousands of dollars. Sam is
 slow-paced and lost \$1000 by not paying
 one bill within the discount time. Bill
 Bowman of Acme-Evans is due to retire
 next year and has refused to accept
~~someone~~ anyone to train for his place.
 He picks on men and drives them away.

THE EVANS COTTAGE
 ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS,
 MICHIGAN

Evans refuses to consult with his men immediately below him but prefers to make solitary decisions. Mother + Dad suspect he only consults Meg + that she influences him. Dad has no use for women in business. When he goes on vacations he absolutely refuses to do any business. He had a Tampa, Florida, operation and while there on a sailing race did not call the man in charge even though ^{this} ~~the~~ man was calling Cincinnati to find him and heard he was in Tampa.

The Tidewater Grain Co. — the export

business at Grand Point - lost a great
deal of money during the Longshoremen's
Strike. Though the strike was announced &
~~was~~ the man in charge here failed to move
the ~~grain~~ grain on & they were caught
with ~~several~~ freight loads of grain, having to
pay \$100 a day rent on ~~the~~ each box car.
The companies were in such ~~straits~~ ^{straits}
that they could not borrow to carry on.
They were ordered by the banks to sell
something & Mother finally bought a piece
of property south of the Acme-Swain
elevators, from Acme Swain to give them
\$250,000 that they needed to meet the

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS
MICHIGAN

bank demands for a working capital quota.
She leased it back to Acme-Evans & this
is considered a temporary, stop-gap action.

Mother is ~~peculiar~~ peculiarly vague
about Dad's "illness" this spring. She says
Dad says nothing happened; that Evans &
Sawer call it a heart-attack. He was
hospitalized 2 weeks & convalesced 2 weeks
in bed at home. He hopes to "hang on"
(her words) until he can get the business
ready for sale & completely a good sale.
He certainly appears busy, preoccupied &

Jatoyed to me. He did not answer my inquiries about the business, and if he won't talk about it, there can't be much conversation.

John just came back & said that the car would be ready in an hour & that mother was going to wait over there for it.

So, we drive back to Indianapolis, tomorrow.

The children are having a good time together, but, Barbara, who won't eat what is in the house for breakfast or lunch is having a little empty-stomach trouble.

Much love

Mary

re Barbara? TRIAVIL®

MEMORANDUM

St. Stephens? 60's?
65?

2-25

4-10

4-25

phenomenally bright
does homework ~~2~~ ² every
2nd day instead of every 3rd
→ about half the assignment:

Extreme fashions. Hope that
you can find yourself in some
other activity at school. Told her
that bad posture was due to wearing
her 'back in ballet' - be done with it!
Responds well to persuasion &

MERCK SHARP & DOHME Division of Merck & Co., Inc., West Point, Pa.

WHERE TODAY'S THEORY IS TOMORROW'S THERAPY

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may be able to stay in the
school whereas other bright
ones who do not respond will
be out. Must pass paper
to graduate.

Started well but the others who
are not as bright have been
working harder and graded relatively.

Bring notebook home

1966?

Cher Monsieur Chapelle,

Ma mère, Madame Havell, m'a
envoyé votre ~~lettre~~ lettre charmante
que s'adresse à elle et à ~~Monsieur~~ ^{mon}
père. ~~Ses projets~~ Leur projet de
~~viennent~~ ^{venir} en Europe cette printemps ~~sont~~
~~se~~ ont été révoqué, ^{à cause de} ~~parce que~~ de
les affaires de mon père.

Nous nous sommes très désappointé,
et vous aussi devez être très
désappointé. Mon mari et moi
~~se~~ ~~est~~ avons projeté ~~avec~~ un tour
d'Europe d'Europe depuis longtemps,
et nous avons pensé que mes

parents ~~se~~ rencontrant avec
nous et faisant un tour de
la Grèce et la Côte de la Méditerranée
d'avant aller à Paris.

C'est un pays compliqué mais
votre opinion est comme ceci
maintenant: Mon vaisseau va aller
à Yugoslavia. ~~Il~~ Au cours de
la guerre du monde II, il a eu ^{des} ~~une~~
courses par avion de bombardement
au dessus de l'Adriatique, et il
toujours veut voir les cités de
Split et Dubrovnik par terre. Ainsi,
il va à Yugoslavia en deux semaines
pour six jours. Mais je suis ^{une} ~~un~~ artiste

1404 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET
AUSTIN 3, TEXAS

et j'y ne puis voir les musées. Ah, quel
en deux semaines, je vais à Paris
pour six jours. Nous ^{vous} rencontrons
à Cairo sur le 5 Avril. ~~Je~~
Ensuite nous faisons les tours de
Egypte, la Grèce, Venise, la côte
de la Méditerranée en auto jusqu'à
Espagne.

Pendant que je suis en Paris je
^{vais} ~~ne~~ puis voir les musées toutes les
matinées. Mais s'il est ^{possible} ~~possible~~
il serait très agréable de vous voir
un soir. Je voudrais beaucoup visiter
un café de la ^{part} ~~côté~~ gauche comme "Les
Bouillottes".

deux billets" où aller. à Abantrante
— les choses que je ne veux pas faire
femme seule. Je veux voir les
places places que les artistes et les
autres fréquent. Vous serez très
aimable de me rencontrer un soir,

~~S'il est à votre disposition~~

Je séjournai à l'hôtel Crangle
de Louvre ~~sur~~ la place du Théâtre
français. J'aurais la motivation
~~de + avril~~ 30 mars. Je n'ai pas

~~les~~ les tours par les agences
de tourisme, mais j'ai ^{déjà} vu les
plans de Paris et je connaissais les
portraits de le Petit Palais, le Jardin
l'annee, l'avenue, le musée d'art

F. E. McINTYRE
1410 GASTON
AUSTIN 78701
TEXAS U.S.A.

AUSTIN TEX
AM
17 APR
1966



RITORNATA UFFICIO POSTALE
PER SCADUTO TERMINE URGENZA

AL MITTENTE

À l'envoyeur

perché NON RECLAME

15 GIU. 1966

Roma - Ist. Pol. Stato P.V.

RETURNED
TO SENDER

MRS F. E. McINTYRE
~~DANISH HOTEL~~

ICE
L
AMME • PAR AVION

RITORNATA DALL'ALBERGO
5 GIU. 1966

NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED
DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL

wed. 1966

DEAR Momma and DADDY,

I wrote a letter to you earlier, (during Easter) but Mrs. Slaughter tore it up. I was asking in the letter whether Sylvia and I could ride in the horse show on the 23+24, but it is too late to find out. I hope it is okay if we enter some classes. We also dyed about 150 eggs at the Slaughters, but no person ate any. Crystal isn't getting the right kind of food, or enough of it for us (I've lost a bunch of weight) The Slaughters were kind of mean, and never gave me enough time to bathe or dress, Wissy is just as "Prissy" as ever. I really do miss you, and all the order you have around the house. Because Sandy has gotten out several times, and because of this, we have started a ~~thing~~ kind of fund, every time you let Sandy out, you pay five cents, doubling it every time. I'm sorry I haven't sent more letters than this, (I really do enjoy yours) and I really hope you can read this, because it is kind of messy, and very disorganized. The stamps on your letters are very interesting like the ones on letters which we wouldn't throw away for any thing) Carolyn has been asked to several birthday parties and to spend the night, but Crystal wouldn't let her go. I ~~was~~ cancelled two music lessons because we had to go to the Slaughters.

P. S. - We are doing copper ~~working~~ ^{tooling} in art

As miss Cowan Ella said, 'Bye now'
love,
Barbara

FOLD SIDES OVER AND THEN MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL



1966

CENTRAL LAKE, MICHIGAN

Dear Mother, Thanks you so much for the pictures. However, the weather is very damp exp. here, and they all curled and stuck together. Anyway, nothing happened except that the back of one is worn a little thin. I also enjoyed the 'bug proof paper' and the note about riding. (yes) Camp is really terrible this few weeks, everyone is so mean. However, I went to the lay again yesterday, (when it was really cold) but there really weren't any waves. Today, I go to Boyne Mountain to ride the ski lift, and eat with the other sub-A's (which stands for sub-seniors) Tomorrow, I'm in a Gymbana in a pony express, and I will be riding race.

Write now later,

Dorcas (or Root Beer as they call me up here)

1966

MRS. EVANS M. HARRELL
8445 EUSTIS FARM LANE
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45243

Dear Mary;

Much as we would love to see you, you couldn't have picked worse travel dates. As Mother must have already written you, I have to be in New York on the 15th to pick up Christina Swenson, our Swedish foreign exchange student, who will be living with us next winter. From there I plan to go to Maine and will come home the week before Labor Day weekend. If you could delay returning to Texas until Sept. 1st we would love to have you come through Cincinnati going home. I could be home by Aug. 31st. The house is well worth seeing and we really would love to see you so I hope this can be worked out...but I just can't shift that Aug. 15th date in New York. Actually Ev and I plan to go on together the week before. He will do some business in Philadelphia and we will spend the weekend with my sister.

The campers got off on schedule on Saturday. We still haven't heard a word but I assume a good time is being had by all. Peggy and Evans are both in Maine with my mother, both have jobs in Camden this summer, so we are down to one lone chick, Martha, who is taking French in summer school. It's actually more punishment than anything else for she DID pass the course but flunked the exam by just not studying! It's fun to

just have one for a change!

We sail when we can, swim everyday, and try and stay cool in the current excrusiating heat wave!

Hope to see you as you return home

love,

Meg

Saturday, April 9

Cairo

1968

Darlings

Here are some pictures of us walking to see the ancient tombs of the Egyptian Kings from 2000 years before Christ. The Dr and Mrs Robinson with us are from Iowa. The guide is a grandfather. He knew his Egyptian history very well and could tell us the dates of anything we asked, and what the drawings on the walls meant. He is wearing the kafftan or robe, which all the older Egyptians wear and many of the younger ones, too. The young boys wear striped pajamas all the time, for clothes. You would think that was very funny. We got Barbara's letter today, one week from when she wrote it. We leave tomorrow for Athens in Greece and maybe we will have another letter from you, there. It is very dusty here, but also very interesting. We had lunch today with Hsrahm's brother and sister who are in college in Cairo. We rode camels today, and that is much fun. We love you very very much and send many hugs and kisses
Mother

Maurice Harrell Dies; Attorney 35 Years

Maurice T. Harrell, 64 years old, Indianapolis attorney more than 35 years and general counsel for Acme - Goodrich Company at Indianapolis, died yesterday in his home at Noblesville.



Mr. Harrell was chairman of the state Industrial Board for four years under

former Governor Henry F. Schricker.

He served as a lieutenant commander with the Navy

during World War II and was a retired Naval Reserve officer.

Born at Noblesville, Mr. Harrell was graduated in 1924 from the University of Pennsylvania and in 1929 from the Northwestern University School of Law. He was a past president of the alumni association of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of the university's Friars Senior Society.

He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church at Noblesville and had been an elder of the church the last two years. He also was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Scottish Rite, Murat Shrine, Contemporary Club of Indianapolis, Delta Tau Delta fraternity, Phi Delta Phi legal fraternity, Elks Lodge, and state and local bar associations.

He was a former vice-president of the Indiana State Society of Sons of the American Revolution.

Funeral services will be held at 10:30 a.m. Tuesday in the Coaltrin Funeral Home in Noblesville. Burial will be in the Crownland Cemetery there. Friends may call today at the funeral home.

Survivors include the widow, Mrs. Rosalind Harrell; a son, Maurice D. Harrell of Springfield, Mo.; a daughter, Miss Rosalind Alice Harrell, living at home; two brothers, Samuel R. Harrell of Indianapolis, and Dr. Voss Harrell of Dearborn, Mich.



1966

from Barbara

CENTRAL LAKE, MICHIGAN

Dear Mother,

Everything is really busy around here now.

I really can't think of everything, so I'll continue in another letter. First of all, especially like the course here, Pook & Fern. Pook gave me a petting (which was a hint) and told me never to lose it. She also gave me a seagull feather. Look bright, and the course is fun as hell, and nearly everyone is complaining. I didn't think I was going to be out of luck, and couldn't stop. ~~The~~ I wanted three times and Debbie stuck the rock in the back of my mouth. Guess what I swallowed it. I was about this big  Also, we have had two dances, one here and one at Fairwood. Jane Paton, and daughter Loretta, my big sister for St. Stephen's in Keweenaw, have written me. Also, I got an invitation to a Dillman Fashion Show.

Yesterday, we had a Marathon where you do a bunch of things as fast as you can. (I was supposed to jump into the swimming area, ~~and~~ swim under ropes, and slide down a slide about 6 ft. tall) I never had to do it either, because we were in last place.

Just yesterday, Fin went to the hospital, to see if she had appendicitis. I hoped. Please come as early as you can Friday, because I'm in the horse show, (I made tickets.) There was also a Gymkana, and my team won first place in part of it.

I'm really sorry that this letter is so messy, but I don't have much time.

Love, ~~Bob~~ Rod Bear.

P.S. I really liked the Rod Bear ~~B~~ Pat on the other letter

1966

Recort -

Well relay - Sandy has been found.
I drove all over the neighborhood several times
& checked the dog pound but nothing - ~~but~~
yesterday a sweet lady over on Westover
called & said he was sleeping on her porch.
I went over & got him. He doesn't seem well, not
frisky etc & not too interested in eating.
He is always biting himself so I put some
more powder on him.

Doc's mother died yesterday - she
was baby sitting & they found her dead -
how unusual for it to have happened to Doc.
The funeral is tomorrow in Llano.

Tuesday night I had dinner at Rebeus
and then we had a rousing game of Monopoly
Afterwards. I won so it was really fun.
Yesterday Chris came over & told me
all about his trip - which he thought was

the greatest ever. Later Frank Faubion
came over then Dr Richardson + we all
went sailing. It turned out to be
windy + Chris's tiller extension came off
+ while Frank + I were trying to get
it our boats got tangled up + we
both capsized. I righted mine +
any water in it but Frank swamped.
It was getting dark so that ended the
sailing for the day. After we got back
Chris + I went to Shaky's for a pizza. The
pizzas are elaborate but ours wasn't too go.
It is a noisy place.

Early this Am I delivered an OB
+ tomorrow morning Walter + I have
some surgery.

We haven't been busy at the office.
I am writing this there now. Robert Williams
just left. He came out to have a planter
wart removed. Crystal is not back yet.

The fish are OK, the yard was moved yesterday
everyone is preparing for the regatta.

Love + + +
Mac

1966

Thursday

Recrost.

Wed Tuesday I had an evening meeting
at Holy Cross and afterwards went to the library
& got 2 books + come home + read.

Wed I had some surgery at Acton and
then after 5 took Wayne + JOE
out. it rained most of the afternoon
So we decided not to picnic so
just sailed until dark. It started
sprinkling but not enough to stop
the sailing - just added spice to it.
Then we went over to the Trading Post
for supper.

Tonight I'm going to have
dinner + Reuben - he is going to

Europe next week. Friday

the Rodriguez's have asked me over
+ Sat Hallie + George + I

Are going to the Fredericksburg fair.

I haven't run an ad in the papers
yet about the car since nobody is
home to take phone calls during the day.

Sure missing you + the girls -
Give them all a big hug + kiss
for me - see you soon

Love
Mae

January 20, 1966

Dear Mary,

You must be a mind reader because I intended writing you this week to ask when you all would be leaving on your trip when I received your letter. I know you must be getting excited. Your plans sound grand.

Now about my suggestions on places to stay, etc. In Venice, I loved the Royal Danieli, which is an old palazzo, very elegant and perfectly situated on the grand canal around the corner from St. Mark's square. Do dine on the terrace one night if weather permits that early. Also, dine at Quadri's (take money there--when Hope and I left and paid our check we didn't have enough left between us to take the elevator to the top of the Campanile.) Quadri's has the best food anywhere and is very intimate, very plush and is upstairs overlooking St. Mark's square. You can watch the people in the square, hear violinists playing below the window (do sit by the window) and enjoy the whole atmosphere. Something else we especially enjoyed in Venice is the trip from Harry's Bar to the island of Torcello. You take the motor boat at Harry's just before noon. It takes you across the lagoon to this little island to a country hotel owned by Harry's. It is most charming--like a farmhouse built around a garden with a profusion of flowers--everything you can name. We ate lunch under the grape arbor and wandered around there and across to some old ruins. Be sure to order Harry's peach drink (peach juice and champagne--heavenly!) Then you take the motor boat back the middle of the afternoon. Also, visit the glass house, Salviati's which is just across the grand canal and down a "block" or so from the Danieli. Their gondola will pick you up in front of the Danieli and take you and return you to the hotel. The show rooms are fabulous and there is no need to go way out to the island of Murano.

My only suggestion on Cairo is this: read the new book of the month club selection, "Tutankhamon".

I loved Lisbon. The bathrooms at the Ritz are worth the price of the room. Tavares is one of the finest restaurants I know and it is very reasonable. The sommelier is quite charming and probably will take you to a fado place if you leave Mac at home. He is also the co-owner. They have a certain sweet madeira they sell for about \$2 a bottle that is heavenly. It has a black label and wicker around the cork. Before you leave I'll look up the name, I have it somewhere. I bought a lot of linens in Lisbon and have the names of the shops if you are interested. They say the coach museum is worth a visit but it was closed the only day we had there. We did get out to San Jeromino monastery. There is a native restaurant that is cute called Oh Lacerda! Lots of provincial charm and very reasonable.

Do drink lots of sangria in Spain and Portugal and think of me. I'm crazy about it. If you are in Barcelona eat paella at Siete Puertas (Seven Doors).

Now, on the subject of Paris: there are two places just outside of town that I would love for you to visit if you rent a car. Take the avenue des Grandes Armees at the Etoile and drive to St. Germain-en-Laye, about 15 miles. There, situated on a bluff overlooking the Seine and all of Paris is the Chateau Henri IV, birthplace of Louis XIV.

It is also the "birthplace" of soufflee potatoes and sauce bernaise. In season the rooms run about \$10-\$12 and dinner about half that amount. Do eat lunch in the sun on the terrace. I stayed there three days with Sid (always shook up the staff when we set downstairs for breakfast every morning instead of having breakfast in bed like everyone else). Our last meal together before I put Hope on the plane we had Sunday lunch there (a great thing to plan). She and I sat in the sun on the terrace and consumed a half of cold lobster with mayonnaise, chateaubriand for two, soufflee potatoes, some fancy dessert and a bottle of wine. I think it was about \$8 each and well worth it.

Now, from the Chateau Henri IV it is only about 10 minutes to Versailles. From Versailles it is only about 20 minutes to Montfort l'Amaury. You take the road to Dreux at the palace but you cut off to Montfort l'Amaury long before you get to Dreux. (Get a Michelin map of the Ile de France area). Now, at Montfort l'Amaury is the place I love better than any other place in all the world, the Auberge de la Moutiere. It is the most charming inn in France with the best food anywhere. It is well off the beaten track and I've never seen another American there but it is well known as the owner is the co-owner of Maxim's in Paris. They have only a few rooms, each with it's own fireplace, and the downstairs is just too much. In back are three courtyards. In good weather you may eat under the canopy in the first courtyard, where all kinds of flowers bloom in manicured beds, swans glide on a tiny pool surrounded by hydrangeas, etc. Please make every effort to get there and I know you will never be sorry. I could almost cry just thinking about it.

Can't think of anything else now. Let me know if you want more information about shopping, etc.

Did I write you that I'm leaving on my vacation Feb. 16. I'm sailing from Nassau that afternoon on the S. S. France which will be making it's final Caribbean trip before returning to the transatlantic run. I'll be in Trinidad for Mardi Gras (I'm told it is wilder than Rio), will also dock in Cristobal, Panama, Martique, Barbados, St. Thomas, Haiti and Curacao. The ship is one class for this trip and I'm ready to be pampered. I'm really taking the trip because I've been dying to go somewhere on the "France" even if it were from Houston to Corpus Christi. Anyway, plan to take a very brief Mardi Gras costume (like Cotillion of old, tell Mac) a bikini and a dozen formals. I'll be gone 15 days.

Since the first of the year, I've resumed my letter-writing to find employment in Europe. I got nowhere last spring and now I'm trying a little different tack. I'm going to enclose a copy of my resume in case you know someone with good contacts you can put in a good word for me. Mary, I was wondering if your family through their Republican political connections might not have some close contacts with senators or other government officials who could forward the resume to the right place with a personal recommendation. I realize that Republicans don't count for much these days, but I don't know (or acknowledge knowing) any Democrats. I'm convinced that the only way I can get what I want is by knowing the right person in the right position. Just a blind application is going to get nowhere. I would appreciate anything you can try. Now let me hear from you soon. Love to all,

Dorlene

January 22
5541 Everett
Chicago 1966

DEAR MAC + MARY _____

--- A MOST BELATED THANK YOU note for a lovely dinner last month. My trips to Austin have become all too few, all too short, and I see far less of you than I should like. Perhaps won a job next year - where I do not yet know - I may be a little closer to TEXAS.

After much difficulty, I finally located an apartment here. The housing situation is desperate - and I was rapidly becoming so as well. All is well now, and I have settled down to work, with expectations of finishing during the summer.

Have a wonderful trip - and drop me a post card from Rhodes. Bon Voyage ---

Yours,
Robert

MRS. FEDERICO S. VIDAL
ARAMCO 1224
DHAHRAN, SAUDI ARABIA

March 6, 1966

+ March 12

Dear Mary,

In my usual absent minded way I have just spent a good twenty minutes hunting for your letter, and the delightful family photo, which was supposed to be in the priority pile; it turned up amongst some chippings from the New Yorker which was not where I expected to find it. I always love to get news from you and your note this time affected me more than I can describe. Do you know how rare it is that someone writes, as you did, "these last ten years have been the happiest of my life." What one hears all around are complaints and it seems to be the thing to be always cavilling over some annoyance or other; so that it becomes Pollyanna-ish to forthrightly say you enjoy your life. Well, I'll come right back and echo you: it is just ten years since I came back to Arabia and to Rick, after the years of unhappiness, illusions, disillusiones, sickness, doctors, psychiatrist et al It wasn't easy, it still isn't, but it is worth every bit of the struggle. We enjoy the children and each other (fell passionately in love about two years after Jessica was born - in Florence to be exact - and it keeps increasing) and we like the life here, a fact which is totally incomprehensible to my family but I have given up worrying about that. With all these Feelings we will just have to get to Texas, I want to meet your Mac, and our 7, & 8 year olds should know each other (Jessica was 8 in November.)

I had vague hopes that our paths might cross during your April trip. It sounds like a marvelous holiday. We were thinking of making a little jaunt over the Moslem 'id al Adha holiday at the end of this month. The company give five days off for this, taking two days from long leave plus the following weekend, it gives a 9 day span so that we had thought of flying up to Istanbul. However while our plans were still indefinite Rick got tapped to go on a business trip starting next Sat, Mar. 12 for 8 days, so the idea of rushing off again two days later does not appeal to him. The trip he makes will be to Khartoum in the Sudan for a meeting of the A.M.A. which is not what you might think but the American Managerial Assoc.; He is not thrilled with the prospect, for one thing it takes forever to get to Khartoum, changing in Beirut and Cairo. April is by all accounts the best time to visit Cairo, I trust you have been boning up on old Stevenson Smith's Aciant Egypt! You will love Greece; the light should trill your painter's eye. We spent almost four weeks there in '61; "did" Athens thoroughly with side trips nearby, and then spent most of our time on the Island of Mykonos which then was marvelous, it may be too touristy now, but somehow I doubt it. In anywhere you go in Greece an Xenia Hotel is a good bet, they are Government subsidized

newly built and good. The one on Myknos was only opened the year we were there; when Rick drove the Land Rover across in Feb. 1963 he stopped in several others -- that was quite a trip he was snowed-in in the mountains. We spent three weeks on Corfu two years ago, again at an Xenia. Corfu was a disappointment; the scenery is gorgeous, but the people depressingly poor and much more Italian than Greek, none of the friendliness we had experienced on Mykonos. We were there just to sit and enjoy the beach with the children at the end of a long leave (the rush of shopping, seeing families etc) and it was fine for that, but, whereas I would go back to Mykonos, and want to see other parts of Greece, I don't feel drawn to go back to Corfu. . . . Try to read Christopher Rand's book on Greece, forget what it called but most of it appeared in the New Yorker and it is very good reading.

Lucky you to have a Mercedes waiting for you in Venice! Are you taking it back to the States? Absolutely my favorite car; we had a lovely pale gray one with red leather upholstery on our leave in '60, drove it around Europe and sold it to a doctor in Boston, I hated to see it go, we drove miles in it and I was very pregnant and it was so comfortable. I wonder if you are going by ship from Athens to Venice because that must be a lovely trip, Corinth canal etc. What we did the time we were on Corfu was to fly Boston - Rome - Venice (where we spent 5 days) and then took the Yugoslav ship "Jadran" from Venice to Corfu which takes 3 nights, 2 1/2 days. It was early September, clear blue skies and the coast of Yugoslavia was breathtakingly beautiful. If we drive back a larger Land Rover I would like to take the Yugoslav mountain route.

About Venice I am of two minds. I was the one who insisted that we go, the reason being that I felt sure that although we would probably keep returning to Florence and Rome we would never quite make it "around the corner and up" to Venice. But I knew before I went there that the mixture of Gothic, Baroque and Byzantine didn't really appeal to me as does the architecture of Umbrian and Tuscan towns; and the same thing is true in painting: the Venetian School just isn't for me -- I want to hurry back to that gem of a museum in Perugia. I didn't see all that I wanted to see in Venice, with a 6 year old and 3 year old in tow you just can't (they loved the dungeons under the Doge's Palace). Many of the palazzi along the Grand Canal are open at odd times and the collections in them well worth seeing -- I forget whether you went to Venice when you were touring around during college years?

Venice in September was literally crawling with Germans and Scandinavians and I have never anywhere seen a local population so bent on getting the tourist. You just can't escape it. When two espressos cost two dollars just because they are served in an open air cafe opposite St. Marks I get annoyed. We were in a nice hotel, the Cavaletto, just behind the Piazza San Marco; it faced a gondola staging point it was fascinating to watch all the gondolas being shined up for the new day -- they start this about 6 a.m. with singing

This has been true through the ages, not just now

I wish I had read it before we were there - I am sure it

have seen more - but it wasn't published then

so it was a bit noisey both with late arrivals and early starts, but I think this was what I liked most in Venice: the sounds. The gondoliers really did sing beautifully and the water lapped and there was a hum of people all night and all day. . . Try to buy to read en route (H.V. Morton's A Traveller in Italy); it is lengthy and gives lots of fascinating unusual historical information, very well written as all his books are. It covers only Northern Italy, including Florence. H.V.M. also wrote A Traveller in Rome which I read while in Rome for two weeks, and sort of followed step by step; this northern Italy book came out last spring so is easy to get especially in Europe (there is a good book shop across the "gondola pool" from the Caveletto) Rick says that (A Stranger in Spain) by the same author is the only good book on Spain written by a foreigner.

I wonder if you are going to Florence? There isn't anything I can say about it except that my heart is there and now I bless the agonies of memorizing all those damn slides in Fine Arts courses. If you are going there do stay at the Hotel Continentale - Lungarno, Lungarno Acciaiuoli 2. As you know the Germans in retreat blew up both ends of the Ponte Vecchio; this small hotel is built up around one of the old watch towers left standing on the Uffizzi corner of the bridge. Rooms 84, 85 and 65 (plus others I am sure, but these I know) have marvelous view down onto the bridge and up and down the river. Rooms are small, it no luxury place, no restaurant but a nice little bar and breakfast is served, lots of good restaurants close by. We have stayed there at various times in the nine years since it was built and last month friends of ours were there (stayed two weeks when they had only meant to stay one! -- I guess that is what Florence does to people) and liked the place as much as we have.

I can't say anything about Spain. Rick's information is very out of date. He is now over the age for military service and we plan to go there at long last on our next leave.

N.B. For Greece there is now an up-to-date English translation of Hachette's guide and it is the best. There is a good book shop down the hill from the King George in Athens, Syndagma Square.

This will never get to the mail if I don't stop rambling along. Perhaps it is just that I feel I want to go somewhere and we are not due for leave till October -- horrible time to travel to the U.S. What are your winters like? These years in Arabia have made me shrivel up in the cold.

Just looked at your letter again: tell your 12 year old that I spent all the years of my childhood and up thru the teens detesting my red hair, and so now as it darkens I resort to Miss Clairol to keep it that glowing color that my dark Spaniard adores! . . . To close, do have a wonderful time, and please write - during or after -- I would love to hear about it all.

Much love
Charlie

1966 (3)

Pat Robinson
1300 Circle Ridge Drive
Austin 4, Texas

Tuesday, April 19

Dear Mary and Mac,

We have enjoyed hearing from you very much . . . Mary, your Paris report was a delight . . . the photo post card of you two on camels we received yesterday was marvellous! Surely hope you are keeping extensive notes to read us when you return. We think of you all the time and hope you have had no snags. The photo was reassuring! You look well and wonderfully happy. Mac, you make a wonderful shiek.

I called and talked to Crystal last night and she reported all is well on the home front. She said the girls had been well and they were all settling down to a nice routine. I've invited the girls to go with us Saturday afternoon to the Natural Science Center's Safari which should be fun for all. Hope it doesn't rain — we've have some stormy spring weather recently with tornado alerts, but no damage.

Mother has put her house on the market . . . is using HBB, a rather large real estate firm to avoid hurting all her individual friends' feelings who are in real estate. She has gone to South Padre this week with her three sisters who have all been here visiting. She plans to paint as does my aunt Dot, so I imagine they'll have fun. We had the sisters all out Saturday night for a Chateau Briand . . . our 13th wedding anniversary. They had all been here for our wedding so it really was a nice reunion.

This time of year we are always beseiged with old friends in town to visit their parents. One of these years we're going to make the rounds and repay some of these visits.

Malcolm's boyhood chum who now lives in San Francisco is here this week. He use to be a wonderful wild red headed liberal, and now he is a rather ordinary cautious ~~conservative~~ conservative. Age! I think it's sort of sad.

New thing with me . . . I'm going down every Thursday morning to a little school in deep East Austin to read stories to first graders. These children are 90 per cent Latin and most poor. One class I read to has a Latin teacher, and I don't think they understand much English at all. I'm not really sure what this special reading program is suppose to accomplish (I got involved through my church, Connie Moore is another reader) but I thought I'd do it just until the end of school to find out more about it. Also, I'm interested in what sort of literature is appropriate for these children — as a possible future writing interest for myself.

By the way Mary, I am going to be on the admissions thing next year, but I don't know who else will be. I do wish you were on, too. After our talk about it and after agreeing with you that you might find it rather much, I got to thinking how very good you'd be at it and ~~what~~ that perhaps you'll just have to sometime. Sacrifices!

There is a rumor around (of which we have just barely heard) that Malcolm is being considered for some judgeship! We do not expect anything to come of it, but I do think it's nice for Malcolm to even be considered. Someday in the future I think he would be ~~xx~~ sincerely interested and would be quite capable. We may someday have to rally and run him for one of the lesser judgeships to get him on the way. What do you think? Mum, for now, of course.

Can't wait to hear more from you . . . live a little for me, too! Love,

Rattley

May 13th. 66

Mary dear,

I'm so hopeful you're planning to be back in Indianapolis again this spring, for our Tudor class will be one of the special reunion groups at the alumni luncheon June 9th, having been graduated twenty (ugh!!) years ago. It's always fun having everyone together again, as you have often managed when you've been back visiting - and this time it would be a treat for you and you wouldn't have to worry about the menu.

However, if you're not planning on a trip, Mary, I'd surely appreciate your writing me so I could share recent news of you and your family with the ladies. Send pictures, too - your little gals are too good to miss.

My Megan was still pretty little when I saw you last at the luncheon at your home. Much has happened since - my

brother Ned died in March of
'63 - I'm inclined to think it
was spring of '63 that I
saw you - I remarried
very happily in June of
'64 - and ^{by now} ~~by~~ Merq,
going on five, is huge.
Sometimes I wish I had half-
a-dozen - sometimes I wish
Merq would evaporate.
I do so much hope to see
you, Mary - otherwise (or
preferably in any event),
please do let me hear
from you.

With love,

Gibson Betsy

LETTER-ETTES

Y80-5



Carapan

HIDALGO 305 OTE.

MONTERREY, N. L. MEXICO



August 23rd. 1966.-

MRS. FRANCIS E. McINTYRE
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas 78703

Dear Mrs. McIntyre:-

I am sorry to have delayed answering your nice letter of August the 9th. but I was out of the city and came back to find it on my desk. Unfortunately at present we do not have the pattern which you describe in your letter, but as soon as we receive it we will put aside one dinner plate. We have the soup bowl which already has your name on it.

Please do not mail the two pieces you have since there may be a possibility of having to pay Duty. There is no reason in sending these back, and we can wait until you come back. As soon as we have the plate we will find a way of sending it to you.

As always, it was very nice to see you and Dr. McIntyre and trust that we will have the pleasure to see you back very soon.

Cordially yours,

CARAPAN, S. A.


HUMBERTO ARELLANO GARZA.-

HAG'ozm.-

ARTE

POPULAR

MEXICANO

Carripan
HIDALGO 305 STE MONTERREY, N. L. MEXICO.



MRS. FRANCIS E. McINTYRE
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas - 78703
U. S. A.-

PAR AVION

CORREO AEREO

AIR MAIL





1966 ?
Wile Hilton

CAIRO - EGYPT, U.S.A.

Dear Bob -

We tried you last night
at 11³⁰ - no answer. Mailed
to inquire as to Mary's
health. G. took a nose dive
next day - woke with deep
Chest Congestion and we
wondered that you also
might have been so
stricken. He gave our car
noon with the Sphinx Complex
and it was bed, anti-bio's
aspirin and ~~rest~~ rest for him.

He's feeling better today but
not his usual sassy self..
Just tried you on the phone -
5 min. to get hold to answer
then no reply. Imagine you're
both were and hope you
continue so, we're off to town
for lunch then on to Aulor -
Thank you for a warm and
friendly evening. Mary,
keep on painting and do
keep us in touch from time
to time with your shows -
and you, Mac, stay put!

Have a lovely, lovely
rest of the Trip -
Our best to you both
Bobby

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 21, 1966

Dear Mary,

Until your inquiry in your recent letter regarding Ealy & Daniel stock, I did not realize that the stock certificates were still in my possession. Last March 30 I purchased 70 shares @ \$50 a share to be listed in your name, and 120 shares at same price to be listed in Marc's name but to be given by him to you. This he could do over a period of two successive years without having to pay any gift tax as the amount would not exceed \$3000 a year.

You may therefore consider the 70 shares which accompany this letter as a 1965 gift from me, and the 120 shares which will be mailed to you from

Cincinnati as a gift for 1965 and 1966 from
Mac.

In this way I do not incur a
gift tax. Mac will mail the 100 share
certificates to ^{Bank & Trust Co.} ~~the office~~ in Cincinnati
to have your name put on it, and have them
mail it to you.

I am glad you brought this to
my attention.

Lovingly,

Mother.

P.S. I was surprised to thank you
for Grandma for the family picture you sent
her for Christmas and which pleased her so much.
I saw her today and she seems fairly well.
On another visit I read you very appreciative
letter thanking her for the new income. She is
happy that her grandchildren are so pleased.

Wesley, Apr. 10

April 14

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

15
16

Janice 3 nights

January 13, 1966

Dear Mary,

It sounds like a good idea for your travel agent
to book the joint part of our trip with you. Will you please
ask him to be set? That - for the four day cruise, two days
in Hawaii, flight to Hawaii, and a couple of days in
Hawaii. - and ask him to send us the itinerary with Bill.

Dad is wondering whether he should take that much time
away from the business in April after being in Jamaica
for four weeks up to Feb 24. But his lawyer (he's
a specialist who is taking after Dad) wants him away from
his office for four months - yes, and Evans very definitely
wants him away and needs the inside to establish
his position - Richard of Joe Green and away out
the things he believes are essential to make the business
produce profits. I want Dad to take this trip because
I want him to keep his health and live longer, and
because I consider it a perfectly reasonable opportunity
to have a wonderful travel experience with two people
we love so dearly and would like to see more of, and
in addition there would be the satisfaction of being in the
company of a top-notch doctor.

Since you and Mac will be supplying the car,

I think you should tell us that you did Mac to the ocean
and hotels on the part of the trip we take together. I have
already applied for my passport and filled out the blanks
for Mac, and will complete his before we leave for France.
What shots does Mac recommend besides vaccination? When
my stomach into a severe diet in the Orient, he was glad
she had had a anti-tetanus booster. The Quines got some
calculus of minor typhoid and typhus and leptothemia by being
lost weeks for the Mediterranean.

Today is Helen's eighth birthday and she and her family
are to have dinner with us at Woodstock. Her party will
shelton will be Saturday afternoon.

Your supper party of sixteen wined delicious,
and the elaborate bill elegant.

I had a nice visit with Grandma today shortly
before noon and she seemed quite her old self, and about
we are shielding her from the sad news of the death
of Mrs. Darlington - which was in this morning's paper.
Manda had that part of it. Mrs. Jameson, a niece
by marriage, advised Mrs. Darlington and paid the love
kindly. Dad and I will call at the Darlington home
12 the ~~evening~~ ^{afternoon} before going to Woodstock. I'll drive from
the beauty shop when I see some to put Dad up as
he has no car here now. He got in town from State
this morning. - He just that since he hospitably
no says he went to bed at 3 P.M. on the truck. got
good night sleep, and felt fine.

I expect love,

Mother

April 31 Am -

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 24, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Thank you very much for the good
samples of members of the family and various activities.
The sailboat looks like a honey and a fun sport, and
I am glad to see the family enjoying outdoor activities.

I have ordered two pairs of boots, one for you and
one for Barbara, just like the pair I am currently wearing,
from Black's. They come only in black with red inside
and can be worn high or rolled down with red showing.
Sometimes I turn my top inside the boot as to have
shorter black boots but I usually wear them high.

We'll try to drink up a good contact in Dauling. She
is a very affable and attractive person, and Harrington
sold his business and retired. He was my first thought.

I must write to Ruben to congratulate him. These
last few days before we leave are very full. I am getting
a premonition of the end of my needs at the moment, and
am having my hair shaved for January after wearing it
done up in recent weeks since before the holidays.

I advertised your former house for rent in the W. Asheville
Daily Ledger and have a new family who moved in last
week-end and who are to pay \$75 a month. I may
have the Horrems collect the rent in cash and mail you
a money order. When you report your income from
this property, report also the following expenditures, which
you can take ^{tax} deductions:

\$475 for new furnace installed by Hall-Neal Furnace Co.
330.89 for new pump and hot water heater installed
by Frank R. Eck & Son.

The itinerary has not come but probably will before we
leave. Our plane, Delta, leaves at 8:30 A.M. Fri.
We change in Carey and Miami and we leave at
Montez Bay at 4:15.

The Torgians are there now and will overlap with us
a few days. Perry and Perry Mack are to join us
next week for a couple of weeks. We plan to stay
until Feb. 24 and come home by way of Tampa and
Philadelphia.

Most love,

Mother.

P.S. Mrs. Wm. J. Kothe told me she had not
heard from me because you filled out questionnaire, & she
thought perhaps she had not given you her address. It
is 7902 High Dr., Indian Rocks.

January 30, 1966

Dear Mary and Mac,

It was fun getting a call from you on the eve of our departure. Thank you so much.

It was a little below zero when we got up at six the next morning. Sam came for us at seven: thirty, loaded our bags and took us to the airport. At Cincinnati where we had a shirt change, it was 2°, and a light snow was on the plains and the mountains as our jet took us on the two-hour flight to Miami.

At the Miami airport, Dad tried to reach Evans by telephoning to the Dal Mar Hotel where he had been attending a meeting of the American Feed Manufacturers Board but learned that he had checked out. Just as Dad hung up the receiver, he saw Evans across the airport. Evans was at the Pan Am counter and bag at the BW & R counter

trying to get booked on either of the two planes scheduled to take off shortly for Montego Bay. As a surprise to us they had decided to join us at Good Hope for the week-end and were trying to get on our plane, not knowing which one we were booked on. They did manage to get on B.W.I. with us, and ever since then we have been having a lark.

Saturday morning was warm and sunny at the shore. 2:00 pm sailed the little *Balfish* and motored. The water was perfect for swimming and the air for sunbathing. After lunch and a rest we took a little ride along the Martha Brae, - a leisurely one as 2:00 pm had not ridden in years.

The Barbours Targions are here with their daughter Pat who had a week between semesters and who left today to fly back to Smith College.

There are several couples here of 2:00 mi age with teen-age young people back home. Among those of my vintage are a couple who were born in Indiana, Dr. & Mrs. Thomas Drake. He taught American History at Hanover when Felix Morley was President and remembers me being the first overnight guests in Government House

on the campus. Mrs. Dallas's mother was - good friend of
Grannie Scott.

The four Harrells sat with the three Targians at
dinner last evening and sang a take-off on Back
Home Again in Indiana, substituting "old Jamaica"
for "Indiana" and the "Mantua Brass" for the "Wabash."
As the Targians have good singing voices, it went off well,
the native band played during dinner and afterwards
for some dancing.

The Tansons and Helen have asked about you
and Ruben. +

Evans and Meg will be leaving Monday afternoon.
Mary and Perry Muir are to arrive in a few days.
We're having a wonderful time.

Evans promises to get the financing for E-D Co.
so that Dad can go with a clear mind to Surke.

Mr. O'Keefe Browning, who sat next to Dad and
me on the plane from Miami, has a home in Rome and
also in Montego Bay. When I told him of our plan
to join our artist daughter and son-in-law in a
motor trip starting at Venice and asked ^{for} ~~what~~ his
suggestions of places we should see, he jotted down these:

CABLE ADDRESS:
GOODHOPE JAMAICA

GOOD HOPE
FALMOUTH.
JAMAICA. W.I.

TELEPHONE FALMOUTH 289

February 4, 1966

Dearest Mary,

We have been here a week this evening and have ^{had} lovely relaxing time, riding each day but not so long or so strenuously as heretofore. We enjoyed Evans and Meg's visit and the Tarjans' stay well-spicing with ours. Tomorrow the Munks are due to arrive. There are other guests here whose company we have also been enjoying. The food is excellent, the rides beautiful, the house great. The moonlight beach supper is scheduled for tomorrow (Sat) night, and I presume

GOOD HOPE
FALMOUTH,
JAMAICA, W.I.

do you think? Dad's legs are long.
And though we'll pack carefully and take
as little luggage as possible, perhaps it
would be better if we had the drives on
and around Venice, unencumbered by luggage
which would stay at the Royal Danieli, and
flew directly to Germany from Venice.
What make and size of car are you
planning to get?

I brought with us Edith Hamilton's
"The Greek Way" and "The Roman Way,"
another paper-bound book "The Greek Experience"
by C.M. Bowra, and "The Spring and the
Ecstasy," Irving Stone's biographical novel
of Michelangelo which I can hardly lay
down.

The temperature at home went to 11°
below zero last week-end we have heard!
Dearest love, Mother,

CABLE ADDRESS:
GOODHOPE JAMAICA

GOOD HOPE
FALMOUTH,
JAMAICA, W.I.

TELEPHONE FALMOUTH 289

The moonlight breeze back into the
sun. We had the Winston Muschette
over for lunch today.

We are planning to meet you and
Mac in Athens on April 20th, go on
the island cruise, fly with you to Venice
on April 16th, and, ^{perhaps} drive with you as
far as Avignon where we'll leave you
and go to Germany on the 23rd.

We have both been in Barcelona, Madrid,
Seville, and Lisbon, and I have seen
Granada. All that would indeed be
too much motoring. Perhaps the four
days of driving from Venice to Avignon
in a smallish car would be too much
for the four of us crowded so. What

CABLE ADDRESS:
GOODHOPE JAMAICA

GOOD HOPE
FALMOUTH,
JAMAICA, W.I.

PHONE: FALMOUTH 209
TELEGRAMS: BUNKER'S HILL

Le 19 février, 1966

Ma chère Mary et mon cher Mac,
Vos ~~Vos~~ deux lettres très
charmantes sont reçues avec plaisir.
Dad et moi nous sommes enchantés
par l'avant-gout de notre voyage avec
vous deux.

Pour l'anniversaire de Sylvia,
voudriez-vous acheter pour moi une montre-
braclet et la donner à Sylvia le
premier de mars avec notre amour et
félicitations? Merci beaucoup.

Félicitations aussi à la Directeure
Éducationnelle de l'École d'Art de Laguna
Glover!

Nous nous amusons beaucoup à
Good Hope. Tous les jours nous allons

CABLE ADDRESS:
GOODHOPE JAMAICA

GOOD HOPE
FALMOUTH,
JAMAICA, W.I.

PHONE: FALMOUTH 289
TELEGRAMS: BUNKER'S HILL

à cheval auprès du fleuve ou sur les
collines.

Nous anticipons partir de Jamaica
le mardi prochain, le vingt-^{deux} février,
faire un séjour de deux jours à Tampa,
et alors voler à Indian holes.

Avec beaucoup d'amour,

Mère

P. S. Avez-vous lu "The Aztec
and the Extacy" par Irving Stone, -
l'histoire biographique de Michelangelo?
C'est excellent!

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 23, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Here I am at the beauty shop. Dad re-
turned on the Spirit of St. Louis this morning and telephoned
me from the office. He and Son may drive to
Cincy this afternoon to talk with Dan. It is snowing
lightly.

Peggy Macomber's baby, a little girl, was born on Tuesday
but did not live. Peggy was at home alone and the baby
came in ten minutes. Aunt Elsie thinks mucous
may ^{have} been the cause of the tragedy. The colored girl who
has been helping Peggy had taken little John to get
groceries. We are all feeling sad about it.

Your Spanish course sounds as interesting under the
new methods - You are very enterprising with the two
additional projects, - language and dancing. As you know
Dad and I have periodically entered a dancing class.
It was at one of these at the Columbia Club that we
met the children many years ago.

I think you would enjoy a paved driveway, especially
the children. We have certainly enjoyed ours.

Dad has been too busy and travelling to answer Dad
Williams' letter, but he definitely wants to accept it as do I.

It is raining hard now, so I must telephone
Dad to inquire his plans.

Respect love,
Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 3, 1966

Dearest Mary,

The last few days have been
sad and emotionally exhausting. Dr. was
at Northville - good deal of the time after
the funeral. Voss and Wilma came home
with us and stayed until yesterday. Voss is
old and feeble. David and Rita came
home and behaved well and refrained from
pressuring people to become Baptists. Peggy will
stay with her mother most of the time for
a while but also keep the apartment she shares
with another young teacher at Jamestown Apt
in Indianpolis. Dr. & Mary were with us from
Sunday to Tuesday. Thank you for getting the words for
Sylvia. The party sounds elegant and
most enjoyable.

What an amazing amount of power

you had!
 For your gift record you can make
 you own record of dates. For my part I
 consider that I gave you and Mac the
 stock in April 1965. I wrote my check
 on March 30, 1965 to pay for it, and so
 far as I know the stock was mailed to
 you and Mac. I have my cancelled
 check, cancelled the first of April. As no
 dividend was paid until this spring, you didn't
 know until then that the stock was yours, &
 that there had been a delay in your receiving them.
 I have a mountain of correspondence
 and bills etc. to attend to, - a months
 accumulation. Dad & I will figure out
 this week - and whether we can go to Europe in
 April. Our company is under bank pressure to
 raise an enormous amount of money for working
 capital in the next two months. Evans & Sauer
 are pressing hard to sell country estates. Dad
 has to try to obtain re-financing. Our three banks
 are unwilling to continue lending as much to a
 business that is not producing profits. Dad does not

see how he can learn the amount of the business this spring. It will be decided
 definitely about a few days in writing.
 I'll get you some from Mac. I've been perfectly
 & John you. Dad's love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 10, 1966

Dear Mary,

When you reply to the enclosed letter from M. Chapelle, will you please tell him it is with much regret that your parents find it impossible to go on the trip we had expected to take and that I had sent him this gentle letter to you. That your parents are too occupied and unable to leave his business, & however you wish to say it.

To refresh your memory, when I was 14 or 15 and a freshman or sophomore in Duluth, I "adopted" a French war orphan, which meant my parents gave a sum to an organization that distributed regular stipends to the mother of a French child whose father was killed in the first world war. Thus began my correspondence with Irene Pétizon who was about five years my junior. I also sent her clothes and presents. The June of my graduation from Duluth Hall mother & father took Glenn and me to Europe and when in Paris we invited Mme Pétizon, Irene and her younger sister to have dinner with us at a restaurant. The mother spoke French as a second language I couldn't understand her, but

Irene, shy and speaking slowly, I could comprehend. She grew up, became a dressmaker, and married Loren Chapelle who had a small printing company. They never had any children. During the Second World War he fought in the French army and was captured and served four years in a German prison camp. In letters to Irene he would sometimes tell her that he got her up in the sky would some day re-visit them. This meant that American bombers were flying overhead, but the German censor never caught on. When the American soldiers took the town, the French prisoners were released and flown to Le Bourget Field in Paris. Irene had carried on the printing business during the four years of her imprisonment. She was not very strong, had a heart ailment, and died some months after his return. You remember he used to send me a large bottle of perfume which you liked. I was trying to remember the name of it in Jamaica but couldn't, and didn't see any in a Free Post store.

Bob and I are living quietly, turning down engagements, and going to bed early. He has heavy responsibilities just now and needs lots of rest, going to bed right after dinner.

You wrote a lovely letter to Aunt Rosalind. I forgot to order flowers from M. + Mac, and told Rosalind I would send them later when she didn't have so many but instead as she suggests, I'll send your gift to the Presbyterian church in Hibiscus. Love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 17, 1966

Dearest Mary,

What delightful pictures of the children,
the survey, the new bicycle, the costumes, and
the snow — what a snow! Mucci be a comp.

You plans sound wonderful and you have
certainly been busy making preparations and
studying up and making all the arrangements
for your house hold. You might want to
give my telephone number to Connie & Walter
more to call me in case I were needed in
Texas by some unforeseen circumstance.

I sent a check to Harwood Travel Service
for \$750 and an enclosing your first
check.

We had guests for dinner last week
at the U. of Penn. dinner at Woodlark before

The Penn. game about concert at Marian College.
It was a delightful evening. However, Dad was
slating to get a sore throat and as a result
the intermission and he stayed in bed today.
There is a flu bug going around and I am
afraid he has it. Sam Jr. has been laid up with it.

Today is sunny and 70, and I
must get things done soon in the yard.

Please tell Mr. Chipelle we are very
sorry not to see him this spring and
appreciate his looking you up. It seems
to me you met him on your previous trip
and said he was short. I wonder if he
has an English speaking friend who might
interpret. But probably you can communicate
fairly well.

Love to all from us both, -

Love from Dad Devotedly,
Have a wonderful trip Mother.

D.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

March 24, 1966

Dearest Mary,

I can well imagine how busy you must be arranging everything for good running order at home and at the same time getting together the items needed for the trip for both yourself and Mike. I do hope the trip proves to be a wonderful success with good weather, good health, good times, and new knowledge and interesting sights.

Will H, went to the Gene Deane office, burned down early Monday morning, a charity auctioning to some \$750,000 according to the newspaper. Each paper carried a picture of the building blazing and fire equipment and fire-men trying to check the fires. The mill is quite old, made of brick with wood interior. It was operating

on a 24 hour basis. About 2 A.M. some mechanical trouble developed and as the machinery was stopped - the workmen sent home. About 5 the automatic fire alarm went off - Fire engines rushed to the scene and made an attempt to stop it, but the blaze was going too strong to be stopped. We did not know of it until 7 o'clock when the news was broadcast on the radio and soon on telephoned in. There are problems now of assessing the loss and of working out ways to fulfill the orders for planes. The modernest mill a block or so to the east on Wash Ave. can handle part and we may have to channel some of the orders through other companies.

Sally's best friend, Ann Stevens, a divorcee with five little boys, is to be married April 16th and move back east. Sally is to ^{be} minister of home. The wedding will be very small at St Paul's Church, followed by a small reception at Sally & Sam's. Dad & I shall miss it as we are to be in Philadelphia that week-end. I am to give a luncheon for Ann next Thursday at our home, with Sally as co-hostess.

Bonnie and May - their family are not coming for Easter.
They will be just in the new house. Will have S.S. & the children,
including perhaps Rosalind and dog.

The Junior League held a two-day community conference
on social problems at the Athletic Club, which was excellent
and well attended. Sally was on the committee for it
and has been working on it for months.

I wrote most of this at the beauty shop and brought
it home to add to clipping.

Bon voyage! Have a wonderful trip!

Dearest One,
Mother

K. Harold
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Ind.
U.S.A.



Mrs. Francis E. McIntyre
Hotel Grande du Louvre
Place du Theatre Francaise
Paris
France

30/3

AIR LETTER • AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION

TO SEAL

G. friend of mine, Clara Lucia Nothke-Schuberg, with whom I grew
up - my childhood neighbor behind at 3002 N. Delaware, is married
to a Lutheran minister, Otto Nothke-Schuberg, who - in some kind
of refugee work - they live at 2 rue Castell Mende, Paris 17.
Their telephone number is Etel 7638, in case you care to telephone.
Love as much love.

Mother

Dear Mary,

You have been elected a member of the Inter-
artists Club. Congratulations! I took four of your paintings
to Ruth Koth's home on Thursday so the meeting was to be
there that evening; the painting of Sylvia & Carolyn playing
on the beach, Carolyn's head, Sylvia sleeping, and the
abstract or modern painting. Since you'll be away for a
month, I went ahead and paid you \$7 membership fee,
also a \$5 fee for Associate membership for me which Ruth
suggested.

Reached - Roy spent last evening with us before taking
a midnight plane to Florida. After a visit and cocktail at
our home, we had dinner at the Holly Restaurant (which she
Dad owns) and went to Sam and Sully's to see little Karen.
Sammy and Holly were still up but Karen was asleep.
Mrs. Stokes, the sitter, was there as usual on a Saturday night
and Sam and Sully were not.

Please tell M. Chappell que je suis très désappointée
de ne pouvoir pas le voir à ce temps, mais I am
très gentile pour donner un peu de temps à vous.
I am still enjoying the lovely picture of the children
and the snow.

One of the guests at Good Hope, Mr. Chas. Raphael,
who was born in Greece and now practices law in
New York, told us we should see in Athens the National
Museum, the Byzantine Museum, the Benaki (modern art
since 192), the Genadeion Library, and attend the midnight
service at St. Nicholas Church in Athens the eve of the Easter
a beautiful night with hundreds of lighted candles.

Return address:

5850 Sunset Lane

Indianapolis, Ind. 4620

U.S.A.



Dr. and Mrs. F. E. McIntyre
Grand Palace Hotel
Madrid
Spain

AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION

19/14

NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED

DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL

FOLD SIDES OVER AND THEN FOLD BOTTOM UP
MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL

Letters - As usual Chaffala is smart
and exciting - being in business her account
the Post Office prints - No miss for
- but was Emerson's trip small some later

I love you
Dad

Visiting the Robert Haines
Sanatorium, Pa, April 16

Dearest Mary & Mac,
Dad & I came east Wed. on the
of St. Louis with the girls, the Schellars (he is trapped
mrs of you & I) and Dick Pritchard (head of our grain division),
Evans - Sam both flew on. Mr. Haines, vice pres. of
General Baus - Trust Co, gave a dinner at Paquet Club for
the men Thurs. night, and Mr. Haines gave a ladies
dinner at their home for me. My Smith classmate &
good friend, Ann Delaney Mason, had a luncheon for
me at her home Thursday. Finley & Miss Haines drove
Margaret Jones & me & another friend to Winterthur, the
du Ponts' museum of early American ^{extensive} garden.
Dad & I are staying at the Haines home and then we
to have a dinner for us this evening. Sam & Tom will
take train for N.Y. & leave Tues. eve for home.

Mary & Peggy are touring eastern colleges and were
in Phila yesterday to see the U. of Penn, though I did not
see them. Peggy, now a junior, wants to go to a co-
educational eastern college.

I am pleased that the Chaffala added as much
to your enjoyment of Paris ^{Mary} and that you got to see
the museums you wanted to. I hope the entire trip is
also being enjoyed, by both of you. Dad & I would
certainly enjoy being with you, but it worked out for me
to join you.
Much love,
Mother

SECOND FOLD

Mediterranean

Med. terranum

Med. terranum

FIRST FOLD

BOTTOM UP

Harold

5800

Sunset Lane

Indianapolis, Indiana

46208

U.S.A.

INDIANAPOLIS

AP 25 PM



Dr. & Mrs. Frances

McIntyre

Hotel Ritz

Lisbon

Portugal

28/4/66

AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION

NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED

DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL

My very dear teacher grand children - I hear
you are having a marvelous time in all
kind of ways also even the dumb dogs
your mother is here now and this is
an address to her messages from her -
loads of love which are by lots of spirit
& not a bit less. Grandmother Ever
Apr. 21 -

FOLD OVER AND THEN FOLD BOTTOM UP
MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL

5850 Sunset Lane

Apr. 25, 1966

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Spring is here in all its loveliness, - red bud,
dogwood, narcissi tulips, and pear trees in bloom.

A very complimentary letter has come from M. K. Hoffell
who writes that our daughter "est charmante, pleine de vie,
de gentillesse et toujours souriante" - all of which we
knew but enjoyed hearing in French.

Our dear friend, Nell Harrington, passed away Friday.
Dad & I went to the home Saturday morning and I stayed
to help with her bill and telephone. We went again
yesterday. Services are today at Trinity Church.

Mother Harrell celebrated her ^{13th} birthday with a dinner
party Friday night, - 17 guests including her sister Mary
and a friend of Mary's. Of course they all enjoyed
the swimming pool.

Little Sammie spent the night at our house Friday
and was good company and very nicely offered to set
the table for breakfast.

Mother is getting along pretty well. Minnie is
in a short vacation in Kentucky, and Mabel is
substituting.

Dad's secretary has taken a personal job in
Haightstown - he is trying out a new person.

With a great deal of love,

Mother
Mrs. Jameson has been in Methodist Hospital 2 weeks with
broken bones in her feet. I'm sure she'll spread a good word
and to Continental Hotel.

Mr. S. R. Harold
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Ind. U.S.A.

3 APR
1952



509

Dr. + Mrs. F. S. McIntyre
Grand Bretagne Hotel
Athens
Greece

AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION

NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED

DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL

wedding - will be visiting M. & Mrs. Robert Haines,
125 N. Sandstone, Sandstone, Pa., April 14-17. M. & Mrs.
Haines - being - Robert's daughter for some while the miss
dinner table place some time. She - she & table Margaret
given some to Winters' - the de Post museum of early
America. It must like for
Even at night too.
Mother

FOLD SIDES OVER AND THEN FOLD BOTTOM UP
MOISTEN FLAP WELL, AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL

April 3, 1966

Dear Mary & Mac,

We keep thinking of you on
your fabulous trip, and hoping all goes well.
On my only visit to Egypt, I was original
to bed in Cairo with ptomaine. I hope you took
sulfa guanidine with you as a precaution. It is
the most marvelous remedy.

Last evening the Rogers had Dad & me
and Jo Johnson and Leola Holman for a lovely
dinner at their home before the Playhouse Club.
Betty - Phil Freiliger and Douglas Wood were
in the play and did splendidly.

Dad & I are in the midst of farm
changes and we are sad of passing up one
of the farmhouses for our own use.

Our efforts are in bloom now.

I had - Cambren - a few days ago for
Ann Stevens, Sally's good friend, who -
is married April 16th. We'll miss the

After a time! We'll miss you more
Ann! Good night
Love
Dad!

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

May 5, 1966

Dear Mary and Mac,

Welcome home! I am sure you are glad to see the children again and they you. And how much you will all have to tell each other! Sometimes I think that coming home is one of the best things about a trip. I am happy that everybody kept well and the trip was a wonderful experience.

Dad left for Chicago in Dick Pritchard's car yesterday, just the two of them, for given meetings. They drive back tomorrow. I sent along a sofa pillow and Dad promised to rest on the back seat part of the time.

Today Dilly and the children are

coming in for lunch, - except for Sammie
who stays at school until three.

The dogwoods in front of our house are
brilliantly white in the sun, and the red,
pink, and yellow tulips are in bloom.

After lunch I am going to the hairdresser
and then down town, and may stay through
dinner time in the stores on some Thursday
evenings and I have a lot to attend to.

Mary, I sent two matching dresses to
Carolyn & Sylvia. Seeing them I agree,
I thought I'd send them for their respective
birthdays and afterwards realized that Sylvia
had already had hers and you had bought
a present from me. Now this is a puzzle,
because of course I don't want to detract
from my present for her by duplicating it
for her sister. I'll let you figure it out.
You could buy Carolyn something else from
Dad and me, and give the dress later on,
or I'll get something for Barbara too. O.K.

just keep whichever dress is the better size &
discard and return the other.

Dad and I are invited to a brunch
at the Matthews on Sunday.

Saturday evening I am a hostess for
the tea table for the exhibit of Indiana Artists
at the Herron. I wish I had thought in
time of ~~sending~~ ^{submitting} your abstract painting, asking
your permission first. Perhaps we might
do it next year. What do you think?

Tomorrow I go to a church luncheon.

Aunt Sleann has just returned from
a few days in ^{Boulder} Colorado. She hadn't seen
Lama since last May and Lama won't
be coming on again this spring & summer.

With a great deal of love to all.

Devotedly

P. S. Your tenant has worked out his rent by
carpenter work on the house and your log house,
in which we are putting a bathroom in order to rent it also.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

May 20, 1966

Dear Mary

I am quite excited about your log home, which is built of square hand hewn logs fourteen or more inches thick. The decay between the logs is mixed with horse hair. When the North Board was removed from the living room ceiling, it revealed log beams which we had not known were there. There is a wardrobe in the living room, a cupboard on each side of the fire place, and a little stairs going up rather steeply to four small bedrooms, which also have log walls on the outside wall. It is a two-story log house, something of a rarity, and must have been built between 1810 and 1840. By the latter date there have now mills in this part of the state and people no longer built with logs. The home has never had modern plumbing - only a ^{man} pump to bring cold well-water into the kitchen. It has been vacant for a long time. I am now taking part of the loan-to

kitchen to make a bathroom and installing hot water
to the little cellar
+ heater (electric), and a gas sink in the kitchen. I shall
put a brick-pattern linoleum on the kitchen floor.

Your tenant, on your east home, "Sifly" Meyer, and
the man from town I was planning to visit at the big
home have been installing the second-hand bathroom fixture
in their spare time of evenings. Sifly Meyer has made
improvements on his house, such as putting cupboards in
the kitchen
with new weather boarding,
so that his wife can now her wash & dress there.
Hence no rent has been paid, as he is paying it in
services and lumber which he is providing.

Dad has been in Springfield, Mass. — since
the last two days and will be arriving here by train
in the morning.

We have gone to a number of social suppers
last weekend — I have more scheduled ahead
usually two in a day. The party was well
planned. Edna & Marge were beautiful authentic
dresses of last century with hoop skirts and
coll looked beautiful. Polly was a blonde & white
with about ^{that} belonged to my Grandmother Malott and
— carried her tiny black parasol and wore her

little black Emmet that has under the skin
at our house

We are to have two couples for the
races, Bob Early for a mile from Louisville
and Lois and Ronald Pratt from Cincy.

Succeeded in the farm check. My
Personal account is quite low. I'll pay
for the camp but not the usual \$150.

and please wait till June to cash the check
for camp

Love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 7, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I are to leave for Philadelphia this afternoon to see some green computers from Peabody Ltd. in London, our principal connection there, and to talk with the Girard Bank & Trust Co. and to show the Willard Garway of Witschke, Kansas, our past clients and adjacent land on which they may be interested in building. Dad will go to New York for a day, and I shall take the train for Indianapolis in order to be here Friday for an appointment I have with Dr. Kenneth D. Wells, founder and president of Freedom Foundation of Valley Forge. We want to consult him about where to send volume 10 to give our pamphlets and books of the National Foundation for Education in American Citizenship, a few thousand of which are still in our basement.

The surprise birthday party for Homer C. Schantz was a delightful affair at the home of Dr. & Mrs. Gardner who are bringing up along with their own four children the children of Nancy and Tom C. Schantz (who were killed in a plane crash at Montejo Day several years ago).

The Krumenholz's beautiful garden party was given for Corrie (McCormac) and Fred Krumenholz who live in New York.

Their two little girls were mingling with the guests. Did you know that Barbara McCosm Murgie's husband died about a year ago?

I hear that Bettelge is doing well in the real estate business.

David and Pete graduated last week from the Baptist Bible School, and resolved down to St. Louis for it, taking Rita's mother.

Grandma sleeps most of the time, is only up and around for two or three hours a day. Aunt Eleanor has found a colored practical nurse to sleep at the house at night and relieve Grandma of night care, and she turned out to be a friend of Grandma's. The decision has been made yet regarding Grandma's going to Rearing Brook but I think the doctor will let her go, and Aunt Eleanor has given orders to have the winter shutters removed from the cottage.

I am very proud of my feet from Spain and enjoy wearing them a great deal. They are so lovely, and I had none of this size. Thank you again very much.

I am at the beauty shop two days earlier than usual on account of going to Philadelphia. Sorry my handwriting on a message on my leg is not better.

Love so much love,
Matty.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 16, 1966

Dear Mary,

I must have forgotten to tell you that Jeanne Robinson McFall is going to the Barber and her daughter and another girl to Dayton to find them on the Cincinnati special car (train) going to camp. All the Cincinnati girls, including Mary Havell, will be aboard. I have made all the arrangements and have Barber's name tag which he is to wear on the trip. It sounds like fun. Tell Barbara to look for her cousin when she gets on the train. She has refresh her memory by looking at our photographs of Mary.

I can fly up to Tennessee city for the mid-summer visitors week-end and be met by the Watsons Pine Motel courtesy car which will drive me to the motel and camp. Mrs. P. Stewart has asked me to spend a couple of days with her & Deland.

The Watson's Pine Motel have reservations for you, Dylane, Carolyn, & me in a "regular unit with adjoining studio efficiency unit, which sounds fine, for the final days of visiting camp. Our next reservation, including Barbara, are at the Colonial Inn

Don't you think we should wait in at some time,
maybe before going to Michigan, a trip to Cincinnati?
Barbara would not be with us then, but on the other
hand if we wait till after camp the whole Drans
Harrell family may be in Maine. I have not seen
the new house since they moved in, though I hope to
before long. They have been urging me to come down.
I would have gone with Drans yesterday if I hadn't had
a Colonial Dames Board meeting in the morning, including
luncheon, and an Historic Landmarks Foundation
Board meeting - the evening.

Have you by any chance forgotten that you
sent me a beautiful strand of pearls, - culture pearls
I think, from Spain. - which I enjoy wearing on all
possible occasions all of which I am very proud of.
They arrived shortly after your tax and near the
time of Mother's Day. I assure you I was
amply and most generously remembered by my
lovely daughter.

A check for Barbara's plane fare is enclosed.
We'll expect her with open arms on the 8:38 P.M.
train on June 23rd, Thursday of next week.

Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 2, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Our hearty congratulations to Barbara upon winning a first place in horse-ownership, and a silver plate and blue ribbon! Also for her high citation at the music recital!

As to plans for the summer, - since visiting days just before camp classes are Friday and Saturday, August 19 + 20, I have written regarding a place for you, S. C. and me to stay near the camp as we to be on deck for all the events and meet the families of Barbara's friends and not have a lot of driving to do each day. Then on Sunday we could all give dinner to wagon-riding.

Would you rather have an Indianapolis visit before or after the trip to Madison? Are you considering on being here for your wedding anniversary, a visit? When would you, S. C. like to come up from Texas? How would you like to bring the slides of your trip?

Yesterday was Sammie's eighth birthday, and Dad, I
and John and Bill Bowman went over for birthday cake
in the evening. Did I ever mention that Selly is
taking care of three babies. Karen, and two baby calves
whose mothers couldn't or wouldn't nurse them? One is
a black Angus and the other a white Charolais (H?).
They are very cute. They drink (powdered milk mixed
with water) from a large nipple at the bottom of a pail
hung from the fence, and they come running whenever
Selly appears. She says they think she is their mother!

On Saturday we shall go to Valley Forge Farm
for the day. On Sunday our schedule is: church,
a brunch ^{at 12:30}, a surprise birthday party for Homer O'Keefe,
a cocktail party 4:30 - 6:30, and supper at the
Hemondells after that. It is really too much socially,
but we have never been in the home of the 12 & 3,
and we definitely don't want to miss the birthday
party at the Hemondells.

Weather has been marvelous for a week, -
sunny and cool.

When I leave the beauty shop - a few minutes
I am going to Community Hospital to see Josephine
Jamson who entered today for a catered (H) luncheon
tomorrow. Deep love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 22, 1966

Dear Mary,

We are eagerly looking forward to Barbara's arrival this evening, and I shall mail this letter at the airport after she gets here. There is a large gift wrapped package for Barbara on the front-hall table from Jonathan Jameson, - a birthday present, no doubt. I happened to mention that B would have a birthday the day before coming, and I suspect this is the result of my casual comment. Jo has recently had two intestinal operations, a week past at the Community Hospital and is now at the Continental Hotel with some one full time to look after her until the stitches are removed in July. Barbara & I can drop in to see her, after a week visit with grandpa as we all will for Cincinnati.

Jeannie McCall had to withdraw her invitation to take Barbara to Dayton, and it is working out much better for us to go to Cincinnati and stay overnight at Evans & Miss's new home Roseland in Zoogy

P.S. Barbara arrived safely. Looking so attractive and ten - yr! Dad thinks I got to come tomorrow for Cincinnati and camp, but we arranged them to visit in August. See, mother.

both in - she has a sign to see the new home and the week-end friend will do her just. She'll show the drawing. I had asked Sally if she would go but she couldn't get a letter.

Tomorrow we'll have strawberries for breakfast at our house, which Bryson Trent saved for the picnic and which I doubt Barbara has seen the likes of even in Texas. They are ENORMOUS! For lunch we'll have chicken salad, with more left-over for Dad's dinner in an absence.

After our overnight stay at Brown & Mays, I'll take Barbara and Mary to the Cincinnati station to put them on the train for camp. Mary was pleased with that, as she and Susan could go right to Caven Lake to sail - the night.

Peggy flew to Philo Wednesday for an interview at the Admissions Office, and lunch afterward with our friend Madeline Harris, who is vice-pres of the U. of D. Women's Alumnae Association. Peggy may need a helping hand to get in, as she - only an average student. Every week other hand, is top student in her class - the highest ranking - ^{having been} ^{the} entire school in during previous years. He being - sophomore.

Aunt Eleanor & Uncle Edwin drove to P.O. tomorrow. Grandma is to fly of June 30 with Manda & the colored Methodist nurse who is - friend of hers. Dad & I go to Philo by train Sunday during the Wed for home. Best wishes & love to all

Devotedly, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 30, 1966

Dearest Mary,

I feel I am a much
travelled lady, having driven to Cinny
Friday and back on Saturday, then
taken a train to Philly Sunday and
returned this morning, just in time
to take Grandma, Minda, and Evelyn,
the colored practical nurse, to the airport.
The temperature was 94 and it was
just that Grandma got away to a
cooler climate.

Barbara and Rosalind and
I had a lovely visit at 2445

Restis Farm Lane, for swim, dinner,
overnight, and breakfast. The new house
is glamorous with unusual vistas of
pool and planting and the rooms around
the atrium. The living room, master bedroom,
dining room and kitchen have glass doors or
windows opening onto the pool area, as you
know.

Saturday morning Rosalind and I
took Barbara and Mary to the station and
saw them off in the air-conditioned car
with other youngsters, all labeled with name
stickers. They departed quite happily.

The purpose of my Philadelphia trip
was to negotiate a loan with the Grand
Trust Bank and to work out a revision
of my will, with the aid of the bank's
expert advisors, all of which was accomplished.
Dad was immensely pleased with the two
good-looking pairs of programs. I must check

to see if he has written you. Dearest Jim, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 7, 1966

Dearest Mary,

What darling pictures of our boys
birthday party! Thank you very much.

Congratulations on selling one of the paintings
to Consuela's father. It is bad you couldn't collect
from the dealer in Dallas.

Mae's car is certainly slow in coming.

What lovely moonlight suits you have had!

Now here is a piece of news that will delight
you and Mae - It will be in the Indian-Tribes paper
this week-end. Margaret Long called me up a couple

of days ago and said, "I have some very exciting
news to tell you. Are you sitting down?" She then
told me that she is to be married on August 27th (your
anniversary) to Robert Schick, assistant head master of Park
School, - charge of the middle school. The headmaster,
named Mr. Clewley, is to be best man. Julia Long,
Andre's wife, is to be sister of honor. Margaret's brothers
will be ushers. Sally Hamill is to be a bridesmaid.

Dad and I and Sam and Sally are going to
give a party for the bride - a groom on Wednesday
evening, August 17, a cocktail supper at our home.

You and the girls and I will be leaving for Madison on
the next day, but we don't need to get away early since
as we can go half way and stop for overnight.

Dad and I went to the Northville farms early day over
the week-end. On the 4th we got up @ 6:15 am
order to get up there and move a herd of cattle -
the end of the morning. That evening we went with the
Yance Smiths to the Winderbake buffet. They had had
Clare and Kayl Carpenter as guests, and Clare
inquired about Barbara, who made quite a bit with
her one time. Clare had said, "I love your red hair"
and Barbara replied, "And I just love your grey hair."

Dad and I enjoy the 8:30 A.M. church
services, which are held at 10:00 am through July and August
in the chapel instead of the main sanctuary. Mr. Holman
gave a marvelous sermon last Sunday on freedom and
its concomitant, self-discipline.

Dad flew to Cincinnati Tuesday
and drove home with Sam for a dinner meeting last
evening. I had Sally and the children over for
dinner with me in the kitchen, having had Sunday
break a couple of days before she left, and make
- dessert.

Dad and I are eagerly looking forward
to your visit.

Deep love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

July 14, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Thank you for the load of activities for
Visitors Week-end at camp - quite a full
schedule and an interesting one. I think it
a good idea to start to Mich. 2 1/2 hrs ahead
of the crowded traffic and not have to camp or stay
overnight en route.

We were much interested in your July 4th
celebration and your restaurant breakfast. Delightful
ideas!

I hope Barbara is leaving from at camp
by now. What did she have to say when you
telephoned her?

Farm matters have occupied so much of
my time recently that I don't have time to get
caught up on other things. It has been extremely
hot, ^{and humid} for two weeks and our bedroom air conditioner
units have been out of order and the repair men too
overloaded - under with major industrial & refrigeration
backloggers to come to my rescue.

Dad left yesterday afternoon to drive to Dayton, Troy, Clay
& Louisville. I expected to go & do the major part of the
driving but stayed here because of farm problems & got
George Harting to drive instead. One of our boys men
was having marital problems & his wife had left him.
I got them to come to see me last evening and they have
agreed to go to the marriage clinic at the North Southside
Church and try to solve their difficulties. Also this week
I ~~interfere~~ intervened and hired a new farm hand, who
is preparing to move his family into your log house, in
which we have part - bathroom. This interim between
farm managers has been keeping me busy. Dad & I
have interviewed a couple of prospects and I think
thing will settle down soon.

I have ordered a new stile for the road which
Sammy, Holly & Helen are looking forward to. Sally's
cleaning job has been ill for several weeks - Grandma
indeed is sending her some on next week who
sounds good & has good references.

Bern was in town Tuesday but didn't stay
overnight. I fixed him a Hasty hamburger
& zoodle before he started to drive back.

Much love

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

July 21, 1966

Dearest May,

I have just sent off a couple of
surprises such to Barbara and Mary via
air mail, but I am not going to camp
this week-end, I am sorry to say. I
telephoned Barbara at eight o'clock this a.m.
She says she is having a good time, and
camp is wonderful, and I admit think she
is somewhat too disappointed with me, not coming
until August when camp does. I asked
her to break the news to Mary and to tell
Mary she is invited to dinner to northern
Michigan with us. Barbara seemed pleased.

Things are too hectic here at present
for me to leave, with a crisis in the

business, - crisis in the farms, and Dad
overworked and anxious, and unable to get
transportation out due to the airplane strike
and other facilities ^{being} backed to capacity. I
just couldn't leave him. He depends on me so
much, helping carry the farm load, answering the
telephone, filling the extra traps upstairs, carrying his
brief cases, getting out his car, besides getting meals
and care of the horse.

Frank was here Tuesday and Wednesday.
He & Dad & I have had conferences at the bank,
conferences with Bill Sumner, family conferences
at the house. Differences of opinion are not
always pleasantly stated when nerves are on edge.
Money is tight, our credit is not at its best,
and the banks are unwilling to lend us as
much as we need to operate the business.
This is confidential. You will hear more
when you get home.

It will be fine for you to arrive on Sat. &

You will have more time to talk with Dad. We'll meet the 1:26.
Tell me the amt of the round trips.

I have just written (how I the beauty shop) to Barbara
and Mary, and now must get off - into the garden.

Evans and Meg have been sort of overjoyed in my taking
Mary under my wing at the close of camp, and I think
it will work out nicely. We'll dinner in the Seneca which
is much warmer than my Aunt. Meg's mother has had
Peggy & ^{young} Evans with her for the entire summer; and my
Evans and Martha will be there in Maine for the latter part
of August. I can at least be helped with one child,
and Mary is happy & cooperating.

I'll inquire re Grandpa's social security number.

Love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

July 28, 1966

Dear Mary,

I am delighted you will be coming on Saturday the 13th. On the plane due at 1:26? From where and on what airline?

I never had receive a letter from Barbara. It was dear of her to write. Sometimes postmen make mistakes. Just today I was telephoned by the mother of a teen-age boy who has been working on the farm at Noblesville to say that her son had not received the check I was supposed to mail him. I assumed he had mailed it and reported the address correctly. A half hour later our mail man returned it to me box marked "Mailed. Left no address."

Various checks are enclosed. Please let me know the amount you bill me for the Southern Pacific.

I am fed up with four horses and ready to have them all leveled to the ground, including the log horse. Nobody has time to work on them, and nothing gets done. It is difficult to beat the big old ones in winter and expensive to modernize them. Renters

fall behind in their rent and make it difficult to collect. I am thinking of turning the collection over to an agency of the Home Right Fund as will take it on.

I had Sally and the children for lunch yesterday to celebrate her birthday (which is today) and then she asked me for dinner with her & the children, as Dad and Sam were not going to be home for dinner. We ate in the summer house and watched "Bat Man" at 7:30 - a really important event to the children!

Agnes Wade is just home from their cottage on Cayuga Lake and telephoned to tell me the exciting news that Mrs. Wendell (Nat. Pres. of C. Dame) has asked her to be chairman of the National Historic Activities Committee & she has accepted. She is currently a vice chairman - change of Mr. Regan. She and I are to work together at the Mayflower in October.

Wilma Harrell, my Detroit sister-in-law, is driving down Monday to visit Rosalind, and the two of them will select matching trunk stores for Voss and Maurice. Wilma will be spending some time with me when Rosalind is busy with other things. Wednesday they'll come for a swim & dinner at my house.

Love,
Mother

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS
MICHIGAN

Little Traverse Hospital
August 3, 1966

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Your lovely letter to Grandma was on her dresser when I arrived at the hospital to spend the afternoon and I enjoyed reading it. Her mind is foggy and she doesn't realize where she is nor why she is here, but physically she has made good progress.

Dr. Chize (pronounced "chew," a Japanese), the surgeon, replaced the broken ball of her hip with a metal ball, and no cast will be used. The surgery took place Monday morning (3 hours) and this morning they had her sitting in a wheel chair.

Evelyn, the colored practical nurse who

floor to Michigan with Mother and Minnie, has slept in
her hospital room each night, and Aunt Deanna and
I have each taken a six-hour stint during the day.
We are going to relax our vigilance after today. No
special nurse was available, and Grandma was not
able to pull the cord to call a nurse.

Wicks and Jack leave the log house near
Lover's Lane for two weeks. I dropped in last
evening and saw three other children: Willie, age 17
of medium height, straight blond hair, and pretty; Judie
age 15 and 6' 7" 8" in height, good looking, with
an engaging smile, - but what height!; and Billie
age 11 and small for his age.

The Reims are staying at Birchwood Lodge
and the Lomaxes at Johnston's Hotel. Mary
Florence Reim and Margie Lomax came to the
cottage this morning and had a visit with
Aunt Deanna and me in Grandma's sunny step.

THE EVANS COTTAGE
ROARING BROOK, HARBOR SPRINGS
MICHIGAN

If Grandma is still in the hospital when we
six girls come, we may stay in her cottage instead
of Johnnie's Motel. However, ^{Aunt Eleanor} I think we should
take most of our meals out, as Maude is barely
able to keep going.

The boy - - bullhead here with white-caps
today. I hope we'll have good weather for your
visit with the girls here.

Dearest love,

Mother

P. S. I am hoping to get my requested flight
confirmed for Friday, to be with Dad for the week-
end and to go to Lafayette for the wedding of
Hood's daughter and Louis Buehler on Saturday afternoon.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

August 8, 1966

Dearest Mary,

Margot asked me to tell you to bring the long dress - it is an \$1.30 wedding.

Jessie and Eldon Hyhart are having a barbecue this coming Saturday at their farm at 6:30. for Margot & Bob. The dress is "casual." You and Dad and I are invited, and of course Sally and Sam. Sally is to be bridesmaid, you know.

Had a letter from Aunt Eleanor today - Grandma is improving.

Can hardly wait till Saturday at
1:20!

Sybil and Carolyn are invited
to play with Sammy, Holly, Kevin, and
Karen Saturday while we are at the
Nights.

Lovingly,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

September 8, 1966

Dearest Mary,
What fun it was having you and the
girls with me! Your letter enumerating our many
activities and adventures were delightful. There was
quite a variety, wasn't there!

After you left, my time and efforts were devoted
to Grandma and the resolving of innumerable problems
on her behalf. Tuesday all day and Wednesday morning
it was too foggy in Indianapolis for the flight, but Tuesday
afternoon the pilot, the nurse, and the patient took off.
Mrs. Rushmer, the excellent certified practical nurse I had
engaged weeks before hand, and I waited at the Shanks
Airport watching plane #111 descend until the right one
arrived. The doctors report, X-rays, and hospital record
were given us by the nurse who accompanied Grandma.
Then I rode in the ambulance with Grandma, that sped
through the River-side traffic with ease and the use of the
siren, while the ambulance driver's assistant drove my car
to the "Indiana Baptist Home & Hospital Inc." of Jimmie
Things went smoothly and I got home in time to get
late dinner for Dad, when we were getting ready for
bed. Mrs. Rushmer telephoned to say she was glad to
leave my mother was was quite restless and wanted to

get out of bed "to go upstairs". Mrs K thought she
needed some presiding medicine but none had been prescribed.

I said I would request such an order from Dr. Pickett and
would come right at. I took a stroller and mattress in
order to spend the night on the floor beside Grandma's bed.
When I placed it there, Grandma appeared to be sound asleep
from the sleeping medicine which had been ordered by phone
and administered. So I went to bring in my pillow
and overnight bag and returned to discover to my shock
and fright that the bed in her demly bed room was empty!
But there on my mattress, lying relaxed and peaceful, was
my sweet mother. She must have slid out through the
space between the dormer window and wall and the foot of the
bed. Fortunately she was unharmed. We now have three or four
nurses, and I have bought a wheel chair with a back that
can recline and a headrest. I've used it three times a day
for meals and rides, etc. Grandma is quite confused,
doesn't realize where she is - or remembers anything in the
recent past, but is sweet, generous, & appreciative, and
the nurses think she is a dear.

Dad and I spent the week-end on the mobile
home and took horse back each of the three days. I
came to Sept. to see Grandma at the Baptist Home or
Larry & Larue Carter and returned to the farm.
Larry is in a good frame of mind (He had feared shock
treatments but I found out from his doctor that he
doesn't consider shock needed in the case). Larry is enjoying
working with ceramics. They have spent some time
Tuesday my California friend, Mrs. Walter Allen
arrived for a two-day visit and has just left. I hope
now to turn to my correspondence, bills, & C. James work.

Mother
Love to all your darlings.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

September 15, 1966

Dear Mary,

I called Ayres Glenside and they do not have a blouse of your description. I am sorry to report. Glad Barbara enjoys feeling "chic". So you are all back on the swing of school and extra-school activities.

I am interested in your having a dealer in Houston handle some of your paintings and in the higher prices that your work is bringing, for all of which you are certainly to be congratulated. I am glad to handle the submitting of "Hart" and "Sylvia and Carolyn". The labels are now scotch-taped on the backs and the paintings in the dining room ready to go on Monday.

Dad and I are concerned about Evan who has developed an ulcer in the heels of hemorrhoids and high blood pressure, due to business anxieties and frustration. We are hoping he will be fit to pass on to another executive his position as President of E-D. He is also Pres. of Jan. Jr., vice pres. and assistant treasurer of Tide Water, etc.

Dad is working steadily on the project of which I told you, has compiled figures and data covering a period of many years, and is ready now to approach present the matter. Dad was in Cincy working on these things Mon. Tues & Wed, came home Sat. for a quick dinner and a change to clean shirts, underwear, & socks for his suitcase and took a 7:40 plane to Cleveland where he and Evans and Mike McGrath are conferring today with the banks and business. Instead of flying home this evening as was planned, Dad is going to Chicago to see Horace Watson of the First National Bank.

The gala opening of the Metropolitan Opera is tonight and Yi Scarlett is going with me. She has asked me for dinner at W. Hotel beforehand.

In October I am contribute \$250 toward ~~your~~ new car for you. I have quite a few other spread commitments including commission service for Taborville and furnishing of the "Harrell" room at Noblesville Presbyterian Church.

"deftly" Myers' deal has bounced. He has no funds whatever in the Amer. Nat. Bank of Noblesville. I am disgusted, and arranged it myself for being taken in by his excuses and promises. Now I'll have to make a change of tenants and try to collect what is possible through John Grimes assistance now that he - over from Bur. for I think \$22 part that have in the hands of an agent of Wainwright Bank.

Dad I ever tell you that there is a fund at Ind. N.Y. established by Providence some years ago that amounts to approxi- mately \$27000 for end great grand child for education or other need?

Dad to all. Dorothy, Mitha

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

September 30, 1966

Dearest Mary,

We are having a lot of much needed rain and the grass is green again. Pat & Ted has moved her last things out today, and Al Mendenhall is to move in tomorrow. Pat showed me the pictures of her wedding and of her new family, - husband and five children (4 girls and a 4-year old boy).

Larry will soon be with us again. He is almost to stay & hospital longer, ^{if he wishes} and leave when he feels ready, and return for consultation when he wants to. He will look for a new job and is happily anticipating the future.

A group of Mary's friends here drove to Cicely - few days ago to see the J.L. style show and to - Miss & Mrs. ...

Grandma's house needs repair work and

cleaning. About 2:30 I went over piles of old
books and magazines cluttering the upstairs hall
one day and will do more from time to time.
It is possible Grandma might be able to come
home if she continues improving and if we
can set up satisfactory arrangements, but we're
not talking about it, just waiting to see.

The painting of Sylvia and Carolyn has
a great deal of charm and looks quite
outstanding in the exhibit at Cyra Anderson's.
I am proud to be its owner, the mother of its
painter, and grandmother of the subject.

I stayed up till 1 A.M. last night
and finished my Memorial Committee report.
Frances Robt is now reading it for suggestions
(she is on my committee) and then Tommie will
type it. I am glad that's done!

Much love to you and Mae and the
guys.

Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

October 12, 1966

Dear Mary,

Congratulations on your three fine portrait commissions! This is terrific! How exciting to have larger canvases than you have before! I would enjoy seeing your Mexican art exhibit - hearing you lecture to the docents at Logans-grove.

I am pleased to hear that Sylvia is enjoying her ballet and Barbara her contact lenses, and that she is starting astronomy or at least attending a lecture on it.

Tomorrow morning I am to fly to Washington with Vi Staird and ~~Agnes Woods~~ ~~Brookland~~ - Agnes - to arrive the next day and be my roommate as she was two years ago. We are thrilled that she is to be the new National Historical Activities Chairman, a big job entailing a good deal of traveling to other state societies and their museum houses. Mrs. Wendell, who appointed her, is to be re-elected for another (third) 2-yr term. As soon as I arrive in Washington I am going to ask her to appoint another member to be the chairman as I have already served as such during four years and I think that jobs and honors should be passed along - that Ho. traditions no state should have two

two national chairmanships at the same time. The post
makes me a member of the National Board, and that too
should be passed along. The past several weeks have
been my busiest time, receiving reports, hurrying up
belated ones, sending questions back to the Registrars
who omitted dates, etc, etc. Tommie Tappert, who has
done the typing, has been a wonderful help.

Dad, Loomis, Sam, & I had a family conference
of the year brother's got in from the monthly Wainwright
I moved to meeting Tuesday evening, and neither one that
lasted most of Wednesday morning.

Dad has a fine offer for the bridge from Dad from
for a joint seminary. It is rumored that the
Haven Art case may get the ^{St. Lilly's} property
at the N.W. corner of 35th & North western.

I expect to be at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington
Fri Oct 14 to Wed. Oct 19, then I'll see Dad at the
Barclay Hotel in Philadelphia until Sun. Oct 23
when I'll take the train home. Aunt Clara & I

plan to celebrate Grandma's birthday on the 24th &
set a lunch with her that Minnie is to prepare.
Grandma does not read a newspaper nor listen to the
radio & may not realize her birthday is being
celebrated a day late.

With love to all. Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

October 27, 1966

Dearest Mary,

It was so good to have a chat with you this morning on your birthday and I am so sorry I forgot to mail Grandma's plaque, Waterman & Diamond pin for you to receive before the 27th. I'll try to get it off to you soon.

I am much perturbed because most of Grandma's very large estate will at her death go for taxes, fees to the banks for settling the estate, and another feecentage to one attorney. Aunt Eleanor and I only recently learned the size of her estate which about a month ago was approx. 7,000,000 and today, because of drop in her stocks, is 5,700,000. Had she been properly advised and willing to take the advice, she could have given most of it to her family and benevolences. She has been - frequent consultation with trust officers and attorneys to ascertain what might be done now to diminish the tax drain.

People in general are appalled because Mr. Jeebly left an estate of \$1,000,000 recently, of which \$90,000,000 went for taxes. What a marvelous art museum he could have given the city, among other things!

Friday, Oct. 28

I am continuing this letter at the A-E office where I have just brought Dad after meeting him on his flight from Cleveland. He wants me to take him next to the B. J. office, and then home. Margaret and John James are to be at our house at six before going with us to dinner at the Hilltop, which is becoming quite a popular little restaurant. When I went there with Vi Starnel Tuesday evening after the Colonial Dames meeting, we saw three couples we knew.

Starting Monday, Townie Taggart is to work for Dad full time, and Jaylene will become Sam Jr.'s secretary at his office at A-E. Co. Townie lives not too far from us and is quite willing to adjust her time to accommodate Dad. I am going to encourage Dad to take time off while the sun is still shining each afternoon for a horse B-E ride. Bryan is to put Smooth Sailing

and Laddy in stalls and saddle them for us every afternoon when weather permits. Molly rode with me again yesterday - the horses are well behaved. Barbara Dutton and another girl have been riding their quite often.

Grandma is failing still more, and has ups and downs, but more downs. On Wednesday

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

and Thursday she did not comprehend anything at all and stayed in bed. Today she was better mentally and smiled sweetly when I came to her bedside and asked what I was doing and responded with a few pleasant remarks.

On her birthday on Monday I read your letter to her but I don't believe she understood it at all. She liked the pictures. Your cyclamen plant was handsome and - lovely deep rose color and I am thanking you and Mac for her. Time to go now.

Dearest love,
Mother

Sorry to be late with the checks. I am behind with everything because
of devoting all my time and concern to trying to bring about something
very fine for my ^{two} wonderful children and eleven lovely grandchildren.
5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

November 6, 1966

Dearest Mary,

I think it would be fine for
Barbara to go again to Four Way Lodge
and suggest you sign up monthly so they
get booked up in the winter for next summer.
I would be glad to "test" her to it. As
we might handle things differently if the proposal
materializes that Dad and I have been working on day and
night, which is to pass on now to my children
and grandchildren a major portion of my
share of Grandpa's estate, which could be
passed ~~decided~~ ^{passed} now by a deed of gift in
an inter vivos trust, from which you would
start right away to receive a generous income
and from ~~which~~ your share of which you could

take \$5000 of principal in any given year.

If I had ^{had} my sister's cooperation, it would have been accomplished by now. I think we are getting there in spite of the recurring road blocks that the opposing attorney, Mr. Collier, keeps erecting. He dominates Aunt Eleanor's thinking, and I have to be ready all the time with opposing arguments. On Thursday I thought she and I were in agreement. She left town Friday with Duwin to drive to St. Louis for the week-end. At 8.30 that evening Mr. Collier telephoned John Quinn to say that Mrs. Stand, the bank, and he would not cooperate unless I agreed to their demands. As yet they have not disclosed their demands. If Collier can stall long enough - (Grandma passes away), he stands to get a larger fee than if the estate is reduced to half its size by gifts to us now.

(nearly 6)
A snow blizzard with several inches of snow hit us several days ago and, though most of it has disappeared, there are still large patches on the pastures. Sammie, Holly, and Marion threw snow balls and played for an hour with Dad and me this afternoon when we went hiking together.

Your witch's cauldron sounded marvellous!
Love to all, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

Nov. 14, 1966

Dearest Mary,

In celebration of the Sesquicentennial, the Junior League Sustaining members are to put on a fashion show of dresses from the past 150 years, and Aunt Eleanor and I are to wear two of our Grandmother Malott's dresses. We had the dress rehearsal today at Woodstock.

Peggy Macomber is expecting in March. Isn't that nice?

A package from Nieman Marcus has come for Dad, which he is saving to open on his birthday or Thanksgiving. Evans telephoned today that the three older young people have a party in Cincy to go to Friday night, and so they will all leave on Friday. They plan to arrive Wed. night.

Bettilyn had a ladies' tea Sunday afternoon for the attractive blond school teacher that Eddie is to marry in two weeks, and her mother.

Dad and I are still working on the inter vivos trust matter, and the lawyer for the Stouts continues to throw up road blocks, but we hope everything will be in order Thursday for Mother's signature in the doctor's presence. Although Grandma cannot read the document, she understands that she is to make a gift *to* of a deed of trust to each daughter and she is pleased to do so.

There is a possibility that Dad might go to New Orleans
Nov. 29, in which case I would go too, and we would
come to Austin afterward if convenient. We are so busy
I really don't see how we can get away. But it's a thought

Ever so much love,

Mother

5850 SUNSET LANE
INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

November 22, 1966

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

Grandd and I are so
excited about coming to see you all!

We can hardly wait.

I plan to arrive first, at 1:43 P.M.
on Wednesday, Nov. 30, via Trans Texas 439
from Dallas, and Grand Dad will come from
New Orleans Friday afternoon.

Next summer you'll have even more
fun at the Stony Creek farms than you
ever did at the Michigan Road farm, as
there will be more riding on more beautiful

trails through fields and woods, and a stream
to cross in and fish in, and a log house, etc.

Barbara, we were delighted to receive
your enthusiastic letter about the contact lenses
with the cute picture of you on the cover.

We'll be thinking about you ^{all} and
wishing you were here on Thanksgiving Day
with your many aunts, aunts and uncles.

Much love,

Grannie

SAMUEL R. HARRELL

902 Washington Avenue

Indianapolis

November 21, 1966

Mary Harrell McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas

Dear Mary:

As a tip-off, I am going to award you A-cum laude. I have received a reply from one of your brothers who batted A on the principal, but it is not so succinctly put as you accurately describe it. The other is not yet in.

Actually a thought came to me at 3:30 a.m. from my subjective mind. It was, "Why not move the payment to January 3rd as capital gains---taxes are not payable for a year and a quarter, April 15, 1968? Therefore you increase your income by the 6% interest rate saving on 100 M or \$6,000." Capital gains taxes incurred on December 31st, have to be paid April 15, 1967.

In addition, with installments over a period of years, wherein capital gains are incurred in the year in which the installment is paid, there may be some additional gain in (tax saving) the way of credits.

Where one sells something for a capital gain he must be willing to take a chance on the market between December 31st and January 3rd dates. By the latter date one has the use of the tax money for one year and a quarter, as you pointed out.

Mary Harrell McIntyre

-2-

November 21, 1966

Mother and I are booking reservations for Austin. I will leave Chicago Tuesday, November 29th, Delta Flight 769 leaving Chicago at 4:00 p.m., arriving New Orleans at 6:02 p.m. non-stop to attend a Terminal Elevator and National Grain Trade Council Meeting on November 30, December 1 and 2.

I plan to be at your house Friday, December 2nd and stay until leaving Austin Monday, 9:15 a.m. Mother will keep you fully advised. With love and all good wishes to Mac and the girls.

Dad.

SRH:jh

SAMUEL R. HARRELL

902 Washington Avenue

Indianapolis

December 7, 1966

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

Dear Mary and Mac:

We certainly had a very delightful visit. Each time it seems we are more at home returning to be with you and the girls and your delightful friends.

First, thank you for the hospitality and the Bachelor's Ball, and express our appreciation to our hosts. Particularly include Hallie and George Slaughter. When your friends drive north, we certainly want to return their hospitality and hope they will stop overnight with us. I suspect Hallie will have Mr. Scherer out shortly.

Mary, I did not have an opportunity to thank you for my handkerchiefs and birthday presents from Nieman-Marcus. You are always so thoughtful and I appreciate them.

I was quite pleased to see the life portrait. This portrait adds to your esteem and should bring commissions from others. I would not overcharge the earlier customers, as you have to get wide distribution to become established and sought after.

We wish we could see Mac and you and the girls more often. All of you were most hospitable. Mac even took on other people's problems at the airport! Love and all good wishes for Christmas.

As ever,

Dad

SRH:jh

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

December 8, 1966

Dear Mary and Mac,

Thank you both very, very much for Dale's and my perfectly delightful visit with you and the girls. Another certainly gave us a "warm" welcome both as to weather and hospitality.

My birthday dinner was a special treat, there having been no celebration on the actual day. I am delighted with my wonderful birthday gifts which will be a continuing pleasure and reminder of a happy visit.

The luncheon you gave for me, Mary, was a beautiful affair and I am indeed proud of my daughter who can entertain with so much taste, individuality, and savoir faire. The table was handsome, the food delectable, and the conversation highly amusing and enjoyable — and here I thank a special bouquet to Marjorie Scarborough. I am fond of all these special friends of yours — Anne,

Virginia, Kate, Hattie, and Margaret and was so
pleased to see them again.

Please be sure to tell Ruben how much we
appreciate his looking Dad out in his fine clothes. I'll
remind Dad to write him let, filled & the firm - Dad's
time is, no prompt results can be guaranteed. The
spirit is willing, but the extra hours in the day needed by
SPH to accomplish everything he wants to just aren't there.

Mac, you were a gallant host to accommodate
yourself and your time to administer to the liking of
visiting relatives for winter work. Dad is so pleased
with his new boots - Heine with his first pair of cowboy
boots and would almost like to wear them to bed!

Thank you both for the wonderful treat of taking me to
the Bachelors Ball and Presentation of debutantes -
Such a gala affair in the social life of Austin!
I was sorry not to see Sandy and Jim to share
them again for their fine party, before we left the
District. But I am writing them today. Also
Hattie and George. Both evenings were so very
enjoyable. What ^a ~~big~~ ^{big} hearted persons Hattie
and George are, giving their home to 21 acts, beyond
friends, and the visiting relatives of other friends. The
news that I had brought home the bacon in the form
of a long sought Ing-cook-cutter was gladly received

in Cincinnati over the telephone, and Evans is coming Tuesday to pick it up.

Did I ever tell you there is never a dull moment? Well, last evening Edly and Sam had the car radio on as they went to Susan & Jackie for dinner & looked to the telephone upon arrival to tell us that an announcement was made about the Gen. Grain - Judicial lawsuit. All long last the Appellate Court has handed down its decision - in our favor! The unanimous decision of three voting was that "fair market value", or ^{day of merger} value, is the value of stock to be paid to dissenters to the merger, and the dissenters are not entitled to any interest. Book value and liquidation value, argued for by our opponents, are disallowed.

This ^{decision} is an important milestone in Indiana legal history. It is a case much discussed in legal circles. All Appellate Court judges sat to hear the case last spring, which is unprecedented. One judge refrained from voting because he was resigning & has since been elected to the Ind. Supreme Court. The case has been ^{resolving} pending for $8\frac{1}{2}$ years!

Good luck to mail this.
Much love to your precious and lovely daughters. Devotely, mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

December 15, 1966

Dearest Mary,

How exciting that Barbara's going to a formal dance! Her dress sounds darling and it must have been quite a feat to get it made on such short notice.

I am enclosing a check for the pink shoes and am pleased that you did the job of shipping for me. If you will send a label from "Seventeenth" magazine, I'll remember that. It is "Seventeen" Barbara wishes, and the "Tif-20" is on its way to Carolyn and another game to Sylvia, which I think is the one she drew a sketch of or especially wanted. I got them at the Hobby Shop in Bond Ripple (they don't wrap or mail). Evans took them when he left our house early this morning, & send them by Greyhound.

bus. I forgot to put your telephone number
with the package but hope you will receive it all
right.

The crate containing your paintings was de-
livered just as I was leaving for a luncheon at
Mrs. Nef's today, followed by my beauty shop appointment
where I am now. I am so excited and can
hardly wait to get home to open it! However, I
have first to go to the Alarm Squeezed Co. to get
something for Grandma and then to the Greenview
mama to see her & take it (rubber & plastic pants)
and do a couple of other errands.

I am sorry about the delay in the sending
of enclosed checks and also Dad's delay in paying
the insurance, which matter I'll bring to Tommie's
attention right away.

How interesting that you will be hanging some
of your paintings at TRACOR and sending some
to Houston! I plan to hang your lovely new
gift in the living room.

I'd be happy to send Father & Mac. I had
not sent anything to you or Mac because of ordering

the glass top table and chairs. I hope it all turns out to your satisfaction. It occurred to me that a deeper green might look well and be more practical than white for the wetting of the cushions, but the white will undoubtedly be very pleasing.

I hope Sykes has recovered from his virus and that the others have not caught it.

Evans was here from Monday ^{of return} until today, Thursday, having the Wainwright meeting Tuesday and more meetings today in Indianapolis, and conferences I am home with D & Sam. The property we most urgently need to sell in Texas, as that E-D Co can close out its fuel department which is the worst money loser. Evans will be going soon to Minneapolis and Colorado in this matter, I hope. I am very anxious for D to slow down, but he will have to take the presidency of S.S. again so young Sam is not as well equipped ^{as yet} to carry on the dealings of the delicate and vital matter of selling properties & business

and Evans has more than he can handle.

I am hoping to bring about the establishment of another trust for the remainder of Grandma's estate in order to save death taxes on my share at my death & my children's. This would avoid probate on everything but her home & personal belongings. My sister is "too nervous" to talk with me about it but agreed to listen to Harry Wade if I would first talk it all over with him. So, Harry talked with me on Monday and with Eleanor & Edwin on Tuesday and Harry has hopes that they will cooperate. I had him give them a copy of "How to Avoid Probate" when he went to their buffet supper (35 guests) last Friday evening.

Mrs. Janson is going to stay with Dad & me over Christmas and go with us to Sam & Sally's for Christmas Eve dinner (Dad takes the discord) & the next morning for a late brunch.

Ever so much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

December 30, 1966

Dearest Mary,

The relaxed, summery atmosphere of our new painting, with a young girl reading on a rocking chair on an upper porch with light and shadow and soft colors, is a comforting pleasure. Hanging where it catches the eye as we pass toward the library, parlor room, or living room, it is daily enjoyed and admired by all who see it. Dad and I both thank you very, very much.

We had a delightful Christmas. Mrs. Jansen went with us to Sam and Sally's for Christmas Eve dinner with red guacamole till shell, reindeer salt - pepper, and sumptuous vegetables, turkey, etc. Just before dessert, there was a loud ringing of sleighbells at the door, and when Sam and I

children ran to answer it, in well-lad Santa Claus!
Sammy knows and keeps the secret, Holly half believes
and half doubts, and Kevin looked up at Santa in
perfect rapture. As Santa departed, Holly remarked
that he was wearing a false face!

When Dad, Josephine, and I got home, we hung up
our socks at the fireplace and found them filled in
the morning. Dad & I went to see ^{Grandma} ~~Grandma~~, ^{telling us about,}
then to eleven o'clock church and Sam & Holly's
for brunch at noon and exchange of presents.
We tried a number of times to call you but the lines
were always in use.

Your letter of Dec. 24 arrived yesterday, the 29th,
and we are much interested in your hearing of
your Christmas and preparation trip. We are also
delighted with the clipping and account of your career
one-man show. Sue McBee very kindly sent us
a large glossy print of the picture, and I thanked
her in a Christmas card.

Gen. Jiam and 2-D meetings were held Wednesday
at the Columbia Club. Evans, Miles McGrath, and
Charlie Cox drove in from Casey, and B. Daily
came from Louisville. Sam was elected president
of Gen. Jiam to succeed Evans who had tendered

has rearranged a few months ago - It seemed more appropriate to make
the change at the close of the year

The New Year's Eve group are coming to our house before
going to Woodstock for Dutch treat dinner, 27 of us in all.

Hoping new year and much love to all.

Devotely,
Mother

Thank you for the lovely painting above the piano
where I can see it each day. It attracts comment from
every new guest - tonight there will be many as our New Year's Eve
group convene here, first. The Trevor Exhibit Account is very
good - Next time, include John Harbo in the Educational data. Lots of love to
all - your trip sounds most interesting. I am planning to take up William
Rand invitation in April - Sandra says it wants to come along. We are both
operating Traveler in Indiana. Dad

Dallas, June 15, 1966

Dear Mrs. MacIntyre:

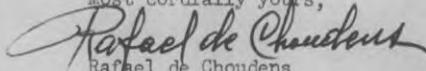
We finally succeeded in meeting you, your distinguished husband, Dr. MacIntyre, and your beautiful daughters; your charming house, the place where you, the artist, work and struggle constantly in an inner war of conflicting dreams and realities, victories and defeats. All this was a great pleasure and something to remember for us. We regret that this happy acquaintance had not taken place before.

I do not know much about art, Mrs. MacIntyre; but I feel a deep admiration for your creations; and, in spite of my ever-present monetary shortcomings, I would like to buy one of your pictures now, and perhaps another one later. You do know which one I would like to have now, n'est-ce pas?: Like the bird gone from his cage, Consuelo also flew away (to Houston, looking for a job), and, like she in the Picture, I also feel as if a light or a fire had been extinguished inside me. I wish I were able to express this feeling as well as you did depict it in your Picture.

And now, Mrs. MacIntyre, before I annoy you to the limit of your patience, allow me to talk a little about that horrible thing that we all call business: Please take a little of your time and tell me what will be the price of the Picture, if you are willing to sell it to me. As I mentioned before, I do wish to buy it from you, if I can manage to do it. I want to keep it for sometime, and later on give it to Consuelo, so that she will always remember her happy days of association with you, of whom she always speaks with the greatest respect and admiration.

Waiting for your prompt and always pleasant news, please convey my respects to Dr. MacIntyre, smile for me to your charming daughters, and I remain

Most cordially yours,



Rafael de Choudens
5031 Linnet Lane
Dallas, Tex. 75209

6-25-66

Dear Mary:

I received your letter five minutes ago, and I am writing you under the impulse of the moment.

To hear from you makes me very happy, and also very sad for what you say about the Picture.

Yes; as usual, I arrived too late, and it is better no to ever arrive than arriving too late: your lovely Picture has fallen into the hands of the dealer

Mary, I want your Picture, but I would like to buy it directly from you, not from the Gallery. Please take it out from the merchandising hands and keep it for me in your home until I come for it or I make arrangements to bring it here; if you agree to what I propose below:

Mary, I did not make an offer to you for your Picture because, as you know better than I do, a picture like a poem is the crystalization of an idea, an illusion, a dream, a sentiment; and does not have a price. However, Consuelo had told me that you were asking \$200.00, and this is the amount I expected you would ask me. But you did not, and since this, I assume, is the amount you will receive from the Gallery, please let me buy it from you for \$200.00.

Please write to me immediately with a big and good hearted "YES", and I will send this amount to you by return mail. T h a n k y o u .

Please don't be offended for what I have said so awkwardly, and tell me that you, your husband and children are all well and happy, as I do wish all are.

Hoping for your very prompt reply, I remain

Most cordially yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Rafael". The signature is written in dark ink and is underlined with a long, horizontal stroke.

8-8-66 - Dallas

Dear Mary:

Where is our picture? Oh, pardon me; it is hanging in the dining-room. It is so large and beautiful, we couldn't place it in the living-room. - Have you ever seen a happy man? Of course, you have seen your husband, otherwise, you should have seen me when I unwrapped the picture, I was really happy when I saw it. Thank you for letting me have it. Mickey ^{went} to Houston to see Consuelo, and came back through Austin, to bring the picture.

Mary, I wish to inquire about the other picture you have with Consuelo as a model. Since I was concentrating my attention to this one, I must confess that I hardly remember the other; what is the size and form of it? what in the depiction, back-ground, colors, etc.? Is Consuelo

easily recognizable? How much would you
sell it for? I would like to acquire it
acquire it - exc. my Engl. - if I can. Please
describe it to me as soon as you have a
free moment to do it. Thank you

I hope you haven't left for Indiana
yet.

Hoping for your prompt and always pleasant
news, convey my very best regards to your
husband and charming children, and count
always on the deep friendship and admiration
of

Wm. A. R. Fee

Thursday, August 11, 1966.

Dear Mary:

I just received your charming letter. T h a n k y o u . When I wrote you I was afraid you all would be gone to Indiana. But no, there you were! This is a good omen.

How nice of you to send those snapshots, so that I could see the beauty of your pictures. You felt very sure of yourself, n'est-ce pas? You can and must, indeed ... All great artist do.

Mary, I love the picture "Reclining Girl", (?), and would like very much to acquire it directly from you. So please, Mary, start proceedings to get it back from the Gallery, and considere it sold for your price, no that of the Gallery's. Besides of the fact that in this manner I can save some...., acquiring it from you means a great deal to me.

As always, my finances are in bad shape, but I promise you, I shall manage to arrange that as soon as you say the word. Furthermore, I may come to Austin for it, and, if I possibly can, I will get the other one too. But, if that happens, I shall feel a little sorry for you, because you will be left without any of the three. Doesn't it make you sad, to see them leaving you one after an other? CONSOLATION: You always can come to see us and see them.

Consuelo is in Houston, and still without a job. She was supposed to start working on July the 12th. with Eastern Air Lines, but the strike popped up at that time, and no work for Consuelo. She has an apt. with two other girls, and the expenses keep on mounting, instead of diminishing for me.

I forgot to mention in my previous letter that Mickey tried to get in touch with you when she was in Austing the other day, but she didn't succeed.

I do wish that you and family have a very pleasant trip to and stay in Indiana. Me, I had to choose between a trip somewhere and the PICTURE, and you know what my decision has been and is.

SPEAKING OF DECISIONS: While Mickey was in Houston for a week, I started to scribble a poem in English —my first one in your beautiful but difficult language--, and I finish it last night and DECIDED to send it to you. Tell me what you think of it, please ...

A big HELLO! to yours, and, waiting for your prompt and always pleasant news, I remain

Most cordially yours,

Rafael

DECISION AT VACATION TIME:

No; I didn't leave.
I decided to stay,
a l o n e!
I wanted to challenge
something,
or somebody.
I don't know what,
or whom.
Perhaps nothing,
perhaps myself,
my ego or my love,
or the three of them.
But one thing is certain:
I love my solitude,
for it is so crowded
with remembrances of you.
Emanating from my heart,
all these memories fill
most of my desires
and pores of my skin;
as a very dense
and onrushing fog
overfills the valleys
and all the crevices
of the lower peaks,
on a gelid and late
Autumn northern day,
while a reddened twilight
says to the onlooker:
Good-bye!, little man,
g o o d - b y e . . . !
But don't ever think
that I'm going to die,
while you gaze at the blood
of my mortal wounds
from the daily battle
eternally fought
between day and night,
the two real creators
of those Elysian Fields,
that at vacation time
you expect to live in.
Search for me again,
for I promise you
that I shall come back,
and inebriate you
with your little struggles,
hopes and disappointments
and more radiant colors
from that false mirage,
that at vacation time
you dare to call life
and its entourage.

To You, Mary, I hope that
with the slight hope that
I am just out of reaching it
I'll meet as I enjoy going at
it much as I painted walls at
your painted walls at
R. F. de Chaudens

AFTER 3 DAYS RETURN TO

Rafaël de Choudens

5031 Linnet Lane

Dallas, Tx. 75209

ZIP CODE



Special Delivery

PAR AVION

VIA AIR MAIL

CORREO AEREO

Mrs. Mary McIntyre

1410 Gaston Ave.

Austin, Tex. 78703

AIR MAIL
Special Delivery



MEMO

11-24-66 Dear Mary. - Your letter just arrived. Thank you. All this month I have been thinking of writing you about your Pictures. My thoughts were sort of divided between wishing that you had sold in the "Galler", and that I could buy them. As a matter of fact, I was tempted to go to Longview and get both of them.

I assume that the Picture you are offering me for \$180⁰⁰ is "Reclining Girl" - Consuelo in the pink shirt - is it not? Yes, Mary, I am interested in it, and I wish to acquire it, thus you may consider it sold. Also, as I said in my letter of Aug. 11th., I wish to buy the other one too, thus, consider it sold too. Please, Mary, beare with me for a short time regarding payments: I feel sure that I will pay you in ful before the 15th. of next January, but not at this very moment (it is almost sure that I will pay you before Xmas for I expect to be paid about then for a contract on instruction with an important company here, for which

2-

I am billing them the 1st. of Dec. At any Regarders of this the full amount due you will be pay on or before next Jan. 15th.

Attached is my check for \$150⁰⁰; but do not cash it before next Wednesday the 30th.

on Dec. 30th. I will send you another check for \$150⁰⁰, or probably the full amount.

If you agree to this plan of payments, you may send both Pictures with your friend next week, as you mention in your letter. If you prefer to send only one, do it please, but it would be a pity no to send both since you have this opportunity of your friend coming to Dallas, don't you think? whatever you decide will be all right with me, Mary.

And how are you all?

I thought you were all coming to Dallas this fall, I was expecting your call. If you do come, don't forget to call on us, for we both would be delighted to see you.

So, you saw Consuelo in Austin.... She hasn't come to Dallas to see us since she left home. - I agree with you: "Life in the working world is not as gay or stimulating as college". in effect I sort of agree with the Spanish gipsy saying: "Si el trabajo es salud, viva la tuberculosis!" (if working means health, long live the TB.)

Please, Mary, drop me a note by return mail talking much about you, your new work, your family, etc.; and about what you decide and are sending, so as to be expecting your friend. -
Yours Cordially - Perfect

-3-
Our phone is FL 2-7301, in case your friend wishes to call before coming to the house, or prefer that you come for the pictures.

Dear Mary and Mae, 1966(?)

Thank you so much for
the wonderful piece
CHILDREN CLIMBING which we
have in our living room.
It is just perfect. And
thank you, Mary, for being
at my wedding.

I am beginning to despair
of ever getting the house

settled, but we are having
fun working at it. Meantime
I am really learning all of
the major sports (from a
spectator's point of view) - I
haven't missed a game. And
I'm a pro at pouring coffee.

Again, thank you for your
thoughtfulness and we look
forward to seeing you both
- soon we hope. Love
Hargo

Mrs. Robert Stuart Eccles

THURSDAY, 11PM.

1966 (P)
6/14/65

Dear Mary:

The mail comes here around 1 PM. I was in class at the time, and while struggling with the students and the intricacies of French, I thought two or three times: "Will there be a letter from Mary, today?" And sure enough, there was a letter from you, saying that the PICTURE was back in the hands of its creator, your hands. T h a n k y o u , Mary.

I beg you to forgive me for having inconvenienced you so much. I appreciate it very much; and I also realize that you must keep good relations with the Gallery. But you did it in an excellent manner. Je vous felicite.

NOW, THE SENDING OF THE PICTURE:

I certainly would like to come by and see you all, and admire your work again and again, and bring it with me. But that is out of the picture, like the BIRD, so, like in the PICTURE, let us cherish the nostalgia of it, because money and time prevent me from ~~doing all this~~ going.

2nd. best plan, I trust (it popped out suddenly): A friend of ours, Mr. Saud Abukishk, a first cousin of Hisham, he and a friend of his are planning to be in Austin next Sunday, July 3rd., and return to Dallas on Monday. So, they provably will call on you with Hisham next Sunday. If they do, please give the PICTURE to them for bringing it to Dallas. Mr. Saud Abukishk is a very serious and concious person, and we trust him. He will present to you a note from me authorizing you to deliver the PICTURE to him. If this does not work out as planned, we shall make other arangements later.

What type of car are you bringing from Europe? I do hope and wish you enjoy it, and your trip to Houston.

Consuelo's address is: Mr. Mike Chichakli
6460, Ella Lee Lane
(Phone: SU 2-3731) She is (or was) staying at
this address. Call this number, and if she is not there, they will be able to tell you where she is, or how to get in touch with her. She will be delighted to see you.

I don't think we will be able to get away from Dallas this Summer. If we do, it will provably be to México for a few days, and if by car we will stop to see you. Otherwese, we hope to see you all in Dallas this Fall.

With our bes wishes for Sylvia, Carolina, y Bárbara (these names are beautiful, as their bearers) and Dr. McIntyre, I remain most cordially and grateful to you,

Rafael

Mary, if you don't have a cardboard crating box for the painting, please wrap it well with a heavy wrapping paper or something. Thank you