

2. Correspondence, 1967

February 15, 1967

Dear Mary,

I just looked at the date on your letter and I'm ashamed that I've let so much time pass. I don't know where it has gone. I do recall reading about the Picasso show and I'm a little uncertain about whether or not it is still on. I do want to see you when you come so give me some advance notice, if you can.

I'm in a state of chaos right now. I've joined the Skyway Skiers and plan to take a week end ski trip to Taos March 3-5. I've never seen a pair of skis but I want to try it once. Fortunately, I don't have to worry about a ski wardrobe because a friend of mine from school who has had a chalet in Aspen for several years has moved back here following her divorce and has loaned me her wardrobe for the trip.

Next, the Cipango Club is sponsoring a charter trip to the Orient in July--14 days, all hotels, all meals, Dallas to Dallas \$879. Really a good deal but have to have 150-160 people signed up. Have about 70 now after 2½ weeks of promotion. My deal is I get two seats or the money. I have little interest in the Orient so I want the cash. Now this is hanging in the fire and will take about two months to resolve one way or another.

Now, most important, I'm being flown to St. Louis day after tomorrow for a job interview. In fact, I already have a pretty firm offer from Open Road Tours. You probably don't know anything about them, but I learned about them in '63. They are closely affiliated with Hertz and do automobile tours in Europe out of the cities, stopping at the castle-hotels and inns etc., which of course I love. They have been writing me since October when they first offered me a job in St. Louis--their headquarters. About two weeks ago, the V-P came to Dallas for a presentation to Pan-Am and interviewed me and last week the President wrote making me the offer with the understanding that my ultimate goal is working in Europe, but it would be necessary to spend some time in St. Louis and he couldn't set a date when I would get to Europe because it is uncertain when they will open their office over there. Just this year they have also started Open Road Tours of the U.S. for Europeans and it depends in part on how well this program goes. Now you know everything I know. I'm trying to keep a very open mind until I get there and talk to them Friday (the Club thinks I'm going through a clinic Friday.) I've never been in St. Louis and don't figure I've missed much, but I do like what this company is doing and would love to work for them in Europe. I'm frankly terrified of leaving home for St. Louis for an indefinite time. I do know I must get away from this club, but I wish I could get this Orient thing settled first and collect my money, if it goes. But you never can plan the timing on things. Goodness knows, I've hit blank walls with every other avenue I've explored on this European job hunt.

If this whole letter sounds wild, I'm feeling a little wild at this point.

Your trip to Mexico during the holidays sounded as lively and interesting as most of the things you plan. I know the girls enjoyed it. How are they coming with all of their projects? Is the riding lesson still a big thing? Give them all my love. I would certainly like to see them and especially would like to visit with you and Mac.

What did John Milner do about Parkland? Is he coming to Dallas? I ran into Martha Cooper whatever her name is now, at a party before Christmas and we reminisced about some of the old days when Mac used to party with us before you all married. Man, did we know some characters. Remember George Nilan, who had the '29 Rolls Royce? I heard the rumor that he was pushing dope in West Texas. I later talked to him here in Dallas, though, and he denied it. Next time I'm going to make him roll up his sleeves and let me look at his forearms. Ha!

I can't think of anything else to tell you, but call or write me if you are going to be here anytime soon. I just wish I knew where I would be.

love,



Feb. 23, 1967

Dear Mary,

Just a quick note. Saw Chloe yesterday when a Dental Wives group had a luncheon here. She said you still planned a trip to Dallas in the near future--also told me about Hayden flying the coop. I'd file charges on him without a moment's hesitation.

Anyway, the reason I'm writing is to tell you that I'm moving to St. Louis March 16. If you know anyone there, please write them about me because I don't know anyone there. I'm in a state of shock over this whole thing and just hope and pray I've done the right thing. Well, nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Anyway, some friends are giving me a bon voyage party Saturday night March 11. I thought I would let you know now in case you could plan to be in town that week end. You'll be getting an invitation from the hosts later, of course.

Must run. Let me hear from you.

love,

Darlene

August 7, 1967

Dear Mary,

It was so good to hear from you and especially to learn that you'll be through St. Louis Sun. Sept. 3. As things stand, I plan to be in town that week end and, of course, will meet you all at the station and we'll while away the time yaking at the apartment.

I've been terribly busy since returning from a great, great trip to Europe. The last two days I've had to get four tours ready to publish in a BOAC brochure and have been trying to finalize a story I researched on the trip.

I flew into London, had one day there with one business appointment and enough time to get a lot of my Christmas shopping done--anyway, I bought all of Mimi's presents at the Silver Vaults. The next day I picked up a Hertz car and headed for the countryside. I had to look over a lot of old inns, working my way up to Broadway, near Stratford, where I spent two night at the Lygon Arms. I had a chance to visit Woodstock to see Blenheim Palace and Churchill's grave (ugliest churchyard in England) and see some more inns in little villages. The director of the Lygon was my host and he and his family took me to a 13th century pub that is way, way off the tourist track--it even has white circles painted in front of the fireplace to keep the witches out! I completed my stay at Sonning-on-Thames drinking gin n'orange with the locals in the "spit and sawdust" bar and believe me, that is the way to get the local gossip. Anything you want to know about anyone in Sonning-on-Thames, just ask me.

I had a wild ride to London Airport the next morning (cañdied in the middle of the last roundabout and I jumped into a lorry and threw my bags in the back and he dumped me on Hertz' doorstep just 15 minutes before my flight to Milan took off. I made it and connected with another to Venice, where I picked up another car. Then I headed 30 miles or so to the medieval hill town of Asolo and the deluxe little Villa Cipriani Hotel. I lived La Dolce Vita there for a week while I worked on final revisions on a guide book at the author's hilltop farmhouse outside of Asolo. We had vodka and tonic for elevenses, pizza and chianti and cold watermelon under the grape arbor for lunch and tea (his wife is English) at 4:30 every afternoon. I really drove very hard on the book, however, and that man was stubborn. Anyway, the third day I drove to Bassano del Grappa (where they make the majolica) into Padua and picked up our Danish V-P at the Venice airport late that afternoon. We worked together on the book for two more days and ended the project with one wild mad night tearing across Italy drinking Moet & Chandon all the way. On an awful hangover with less than an hour's sleep in 100 degree plus heat I dropped him at the airport again and got on the autostrada and drove through Padua and Verona then turned north to Trento and beyond into the Dolomites to a 13th century castle which was almost inaccessible and empty, except for me. Anyway, it was a great place to sleep for 12 hours.

The next day I drove over the Brenner Pass into Austria and stayed over at Innsbruck before continuing across the really beautiful Alps to Vaduz, where they were going mad getting ready for the Crown Prince's wedding. I drove a day later to Zurich and flew from there to Paris, where I got a third car and went to Barbizon, where I spend my last night at a flower-filled inn--the one where Stevenson finished "Treasure Island". The next day, I reluctantly flew home

from Paris--feeling, I might add--like the cat that had swallowed the canary and licking the feathers off my chops. Word is that I may have to make a quick trip in September and I'm pretty certain to be there in October and November, some anyway.

That about brings me up to date. Jim Dowell, whom you met at the party, was up to see me this week end and we went to the Cardinals game Saturday night. I saw your friend Palmer once, shortly after my arrival when he took me to a travel agents party at the Holiday across the street from me. He was nice and fun, but our paths haven't crossed again. I haven't gone to any of the agents affairs since the first couple of months because, frankly, I saw the same dull bunch of freeloaders at every party and I wasn't interested.

I actually bought furniture the day I returned from Europe. I was more in the mood then, and it was a necessity. My friend who had loaned me enough to get by on is moving to Chicago and I had to buy a bed and table and chairs or sleep on the floor. Mimi and Daddy came up the end of June and I think Mimi was a little appalled at the scarcity of furniture. I'm only appalled at the rent I have to pay. However, I like my apartment and I'm convinced it is the best St. Louis has to offer (which really isn't saying a lot, however.)

About John Milner. As a matter of fact, I do have a very attractive sorority sister who recently returned to Texas from Idaho after her husband left her and married another woman two days after the divorce was final. She is living with her family in Stephenville, Texas at 2191 Woodland. She will come in to Dallas any week end John calls her however, because she is going crazy in Stephenville and wants to get in circulation in Dallas. In fact, if she can get a teacher's job, she will probably move to Dallas in the fall. Please ask him to call her. You may remember meeting her at the party. Her name is Mary Alice Markham. I'll write her that John will give her a call or drop her a note in Stephenville.

Now let me know your exact plans for the day before Labor Day and we'll have a grand reunion. I want you to see a bunch of nothing prints I bought at exorbitant prices in Italy and one etching that is ~~me~~ supposed to be good and an old map with a hole in it--also no bargain. There just aren't any bargains anymore. I don't have any of this framed yet, but I'm scouring the Goodwill stores looking for old frames. So far, no luck. If you find any old frames that look interesting. Bring them. Something's bound to fit.

Must run.

much love,

Darlene

Septiembre 13-1967.

Dr. Mc Intyre.

Me dió mucho gusto que me
haya escrito, y mas ver el tuere
español, ahora si que vamos a
poder platicar y entendernos, voy
a tener mucho gusto cuando me
digan que vienen oca' a Piedras
negras a verme. Mis sinceras
felicitaciones por que escribio
muy bien el español, ayala' que
asi lo pueda hablar, saludame
al Dr, y a las hijas, les deseo
que su viaje a Mexico la
pasen muy contentos, y que la
novedad y el año nuevo sea muy
feliz para toda la familia Mc Intyre
Reciba mis saludos coninos.

Joaquin S de Lindstrom

La dirección de Roberto es

Leibnitz - 83-2
Colonia Nueva Anzures
Mexico 5, D.F.

Telef. 14-50-88

14-68-20 este es el Telef de

la mamá de la esposa de Roberto

Artículo

~~123~~

Near Bocarelli
Street

48-38-008

Church -

21-12-40

Referencia 36

21 28-70

~~28-57-875~~

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Source

Santana's Travel

Dearest Mary; Words can't express
the joy the beautiful golden plant
brought to me - and continues to do -
which you and Mae sent to me.
I was still prone, miserable, feeling
very sorry for myself for having
missed seeing you and your family -
when this really gorgeous mass of
color arrived. It's felt better each
day every since - am, in fact,
back on my feet and at the
Museum again. That Dr Mc Intyre
is a great doctor - his prescriptions
which his wife feels so more

than perfectly are the best. What
a wonderful team - a fact I have
long known.

I was surprised but pleased, too
when I talked to your mother a few
days ago and heard that they were
practically moved - only a short
time ago she had told me that
she and your father had decided
to stay there and Sally and Sam
were to build. This later deci-
sion seems a wise one to me - under
the circumstances simplifies things
for all of them.

As always, I am so proud of

you - glowed with pride again to-
day when I read of your winning
another prize in the Indiana Artists'
Club show - a great honor which
you more than deserve. I enjoy
your work so and admire you im-
mensely for going on with it -
I know that it isn't easy to do with
an active family and your many
other interests. Many, many con-
gratulations as well as many,
many thanks for your lovely
thought of me along with your
dear note.
much love to you all
Josephine Jamison

Oct 31 - 1967

Dear Mops:

are you out

Lick or treating tonight? I
think very bad in the county
hit Marshall. Some kids from
Crawfordville were here. We
were gone last night and
Alba said they had 45 kids
in it well, some more were just
in)

How do you like the
pictures? I thought they were

pretty good.

Sylvia had a cold, so hasn't

been so good.

I sent some bitterswat. The
box is pretty big. I sent some
milk was too. as dont get to
excited when you see it.

Love seems to be O.P. By the
way Althea & Ben are coming
this week end. Will get in about
this Sun.

Hope you are all O.P.

Love

mom -

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

January 5, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Yesterday was Sam's 36th birthday
and he and Solly came over for dinner.
I was expecting the children too but some-
how there was a slip in understanding and
at the four of us had a pleasant adult evening
without the interruptions of young fog. After
dinner we went, the four of us, to see a home
in the Eden Alps neighborhood which is about
to be put on the market but is not yet listed.
I and I are looking at houses, having not
yet decided whether to build or buy. They
will have to move before July first. Betty
has been showing houses to Solly. There are
I have just learned about and had made an
appointment for it to be shown last evening.

Next Christmas holidays Peggy Harrell, Maria Nyquist,
and Lynda (Carolyn) Hutchison will be making their
debut presentation at the Dramatic Club ball, and
Betty Ruckelshaus has called a meeting of mothers
at her home next Thursday. I hope Mary can
come up for it and I shall telephone her this
evening. Evans is coming on Tuesday, his
regular monthly Wainwright meeting being that day,
and I'll suppose my car to stay over
till Thursday. If so I'll not see of her
prints for lunch at Woodstock on Wednesday.

The New Year's Eve party at our
home was much enjoyed and the dinner
and dancing at Woodstock a real
pleasure. I had not I included -
our guests two couples, - the Poppleys
and the Cottinghams. There were 29
in all.

Tomorrow evening we are going

to a block-te party to which the young Carl Weinhardt
has invited us from 8:30 - 11:30. The Indianapolis
Symphony Brass Quintet will play from 9:30 until 10:15, -
as the invitation reads. They live in the house that
belonged or belonged to the senior Weinhardt who now
lives in Florida.

Dad is just home and we must soon
eat dinner.

Lots of people praised our beautiful new
painting. In fact it was admired by all on Dec. 31.

We are delighted that you are more show & trace
and pleased to have the clipping.

Devotely,
Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

January 21, 1967

Mary dear,

I am much pleased with the happy, laughing picture of you. I don't recognize the ~~the~~ dress nor the painting by which you are standing. Was this a glossy print from a newspaper picture?

Your Monday letter is so full of interesting news and your trip, Capt. Williams, the Brombers, the Schweppes, and your dinner party. At the moment, Karen is in the library with me. She pulls herself up beside the deskport and chairs and stands and will before long I think start walking. Four boys are having fun in the playground below us, Sammy, Kevin, and Scott and Charles Fairbanks who live down the lane and whose great-grandfather built this house.

Sunday evening, before leaving for Philadelphia on Monday,
I telephoned my college friend Anne Delaney Meier
to see if she could lunch with me Tues or Wed.
It resulted in my joining several classmates and
other alumnae on a tour of the Philadelphia
Museum of Natural Science and - American then.

I came home Thursday, and Dad today.

Sally had a grease fire in her kitchen
Thursday evening, due to forgetting to turn off
the burner under a pan of grease after frying
potatoes for dinner. Flames shot up to the height
of the stove and licked the cabinets. In
carrying the flaming skillet out the back door
Sally got her hair and eye brows slightly
singed and her face and right hand some-
what burned, causing blisters. She is at
the doctors now getting her burns dressed.
I hear that the best way to put out a grease
fire is to pour salt on it.

Dad joins me in sending love to all.
I am taking care of the Encyclopedia, Hobby Horse,
& "Sawnteen". Love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

January 26, 1967

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad and I have enjoyed hearing from both of you and are glad you had such an interesting and enjoyable excursion during Christmas vacation. We are not contemplating a vacation trip in the seeable future but have interesting plans near home.

I am not Sally here to move before July 1 and have been looking at houses with the thought of possibly buying or, at least, of getting ideas for building. They also had Charles M. Baum, who made the paralled room out of our 3 car garage make a set of plans for a hillside house on the Butternut crescent lot. Also, Dad & I have been looking around at one-story houses and have considered building on Sunset Lane ^{on} ~~near~~ the south-west part of our property.

Our present house is too big with too many stairs to climb. I move on all four floors and try to save Dad from climbing stairs more than necessary. I am "going on" 65 and he 70. So . . . our latest plan is to add a living room, master bedroom, and guest bedroom to the gate-house and let Sam and Sally acquire the big house. Dad could use the former living room at the garage (now Larry's living room) for a library or office and the two little rooms east of it for a secretary to do her typing and for filing cabinets. The panelled room would be our dining room which would join into a new living room where the greenhouse is and beyond that the two new bedrooms in a wing corresponding to the panelled room. This would form a U-shape or rather a -shape facing south, with our front door here

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

Charlie Bann came yesterday & is going to look up his previous plan for the remodeling he did for the panelled room and make a suggested sketch. I would want city water, - separate septic tank system, gas heat & air conditioning in the new wing. If you have any suggestions, let's hear them.

Dad conducted the annual meeting of the Board of Trade today and has gone from the presidency to chairman of the board, and young Sam has been elected a director.

I had new linoleum put in your farmhouse kitchen floor and finally have new tenants in the house at \$65 a month. They are to pay cash to Mr. Ogle, our assistant farm manager, and he will give me the money and I'll send you a check. Yesterday was 70° and I cleaned

our cellar window way, and gathered up things
etc.

I have just come from the beauty
shop and seeing Grandma. She smiles
sweetly and is always glad to see me,
makes a remark or two but does little talking,
but seems to like conversation going on about
her.

Much love to you and the girls

Devotedly,

Mother

P.S.

Tommy Duggan will send the fern next.

P.P.S.

Our enchanting Christmas present has
been accepted by the Home Salon which
opens Sunday afternoon and I do plan
to attend the opening

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 2, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Rosalie Lange, whom I saw at Ayres Tea Room yesterday, had just come from the Hoover Salon at Blakes and she told me the only picture in the exhibit she wanted to buy was gone, and she bemoaned to her disappointment it is not for sale. She called it "jimmy"!

I was having lunch with Townie Tupper and her mother, Patty Eaglesfield, on the occasion of her mother's 75th birthday. I had just spent the morning in a long, exciting session at the zoning Board hearing in the City County Building regarding changing the zoning to permit the Art Association to accept the gift offered by the Lilly family of the Joe Lilly property at the N.W. corner of 38th & Mich. Pl. After many talks and arguments by both sides, the zoning Board voted unanimously in favor of re-zoning. The first choice of the City Planning Advisory group

was the property of W. Wash. St. & White River —
where Gen. Evans Co. is and right next to
the area where the Indianapolis I.U. and
Purdue campuses are to be.

While Dad was in Quincy Tuesday
evening, I had dinner with Jo Jameson at
the Marriott. She has a very attractive apartment
larger than the one at the Continental with a
big window overlooking Mendota Street.

The Starks are in Florida for two
weeks. Peggy is expecting — much.
Did I tell you?

Today is Meg's birthday & next Tuesday
their anniversary. They are flying home
from a business meeting in California. (today)

Friday we are going to Jo Jameson's
for cocktails before the dinner & a dinner
dance tomorrow. Some presidents of whom she is one.

A cordial letter has come to Dad from
Robert Williams inviting him to the ranch between
Apr. 25 and May 5. Does that mean for me
only or would I be included?

Dearest love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 10, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Thank you for the excellent color prints of the girls on Christmas in your living room, and Mac and the girls in front of a Grand Canyon view on the trip. It is fun to have these glimpses of the family doings. I am also enjoying on my desk the picture of you in a gay moment.

As to your antirust problem, you may decide either to paint the old car or trade it in on a new one. In either event, you will be receiving within two or three weeks a check from the General Trust Company for \$300, I believe.

You may remember my telling you that on November 17th Grandma signed a trust deed, ^{the proceeds of} which will eventually go to my grand children, and the income meanwhile will be "scattered" among my children and me during my lifetime, and my children and grand children after that until only the grandchildren survive. This covers inheritance taxes at my death and again at yours, Doris', and Sam's. The decisions regarding distribution are in the hands of the trustee, the General Trust Bank, but they take note of special needs, of which I may let them know

from time to time by telephone. I would put it in writing
as the Internal Revenue might construe that I claim
ownership in this income producing property. But
the Mr. Seibert Downer in charge of the trust at the
Guard knows that you need a new car and
thinks you should be enabled to buy one. This
will be the first distribution of income from the trust

Sam, Sally, and three children left today
for skiing at Sugar Loaf Mountain. They are
returning Sunday night.

How disappointing about Barbara's grade!
She did very well at her former school, didn't
she? As you say, she has to learn to get
her home work done well. I am surprised
the school didn't call this to your attention sooner.

I hope Aunt Sylvia's ^{visit} is not a very long one
as it is taxing on you.

Dad thinks it is a right for him to buy
Homer Copeland & Robert Williams ranch. If he does,
I am afraid it will crowd me out, if I'd as
low to go. How bad it?

Dad, I am going to Jo Jameson's before
the J. L. dinner dance tomorrow evening.
Dearest love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 16, 1967

Dear Mary,

A warm glow of pleasure comes to me whenever I see the lovely painting you gave us for Christmas. I missed it during the two weeks it was at the Hesper Salon and am happy to have it back. I have brought home also the portrait of Sylvia and Carolyn in Red and Blue dresses which has been on tour since the Indiana Artists Club show at Ayres in October. The tour went to Terre Haute, Ft. Wayne, and Purdue Extension on E. 38th Street where, by arrangement, I got it this week. It is now back again in my north-south hall where I can see it from my desk and enjoy it once more.

Thank you for the lovely valentine to Dad and me. I love Grandma's to her and she was pleased with it and your nice letter although I am not sure how much of the latter registered with her. She recovered from the sickness

infection and Dr. Maxam has been pleased with her
condition in his last two weekly visits. I took
Mrs. Hodge to see Grandma one day last week
and Grandma was so happy to see her. Miss
Hodge did the talking, as Grandma finds few
words to say and forgets what was on her mind
before she gets very far in a sentence. This
doesn't seem to worry her and she smiles sweetly
at my vaporousness as we carry on the con-
versation.

Dad was in Cincy from Sunday evening
to Wednesday, when he and Sam drove to Troy
and then home in time for dinner. Things have
flopped badly in S.D. Co. most of which is due
to Bross's errors, according to Borman & Dad.
I go ahead without consulting ^{the} others. Dad thinks
he consults only my. When Sam was staying
nights at their house, my told him she hopes
Ed will get out of the business. Dad is trying
to get them to hold the business together and keep
it going even with heavy losses, in order to sell
it as a going concern. He is hard pressed by
the banks as they raise their rates and want to
diminish their loans.

Dad is leaving Sunday for New York for another interview with a possible buyer - He is also scheduled to go to St. Louis and Denver, - little later.

We are doing nothing at present in regard to remodeling west door. Dad doesn't want to move from here for a few years - and - unless too much business responsibility at present to be dis-commo'd by moving. Sam will probably wait until his future is more certain. If over business were to merge with another, Sam might possibly be transferred to the main office of the other company, - in which event Dad - I would prefer to remain at 5868 Second Lane in the big house.

Macy has just come home from the mental hospital in Ohio where she has been since last spring. She is mixed up - and depressed, and Paul and John, both in their eighties and no longer driving a car, are much concerned. Paul called me up yesterday. She wants Macy to go to see Dr. Merrill but has been unable to persuade her. So, I talked with Paul Merrill, arranged an appointment for Macy if she would consent, & finally got Macy persuaded to see him and get ready to accept Mary Florence & Bill Harris' invitation to be with them in Florida. Macy is depressed of her driver's license for 4 months because

she left the Ohio Hospital, got herself drunk, & caused
an accident. I am to pick her up at her house
tomorrow morning, take her to Dr. March, and then down
town to stop for a few items she needs for Florida.

I went to the Progressive Club Monday afternoon
at the Tarkington home, 4118 Wood Blvd, where the
Donald Jamison was here since Mrs. T's death
last spring. The program was an illustrated talk
on the Clowes Collection, which now has more than
100 fine paintings. I'd like for you to see it
next time - in case.

This morning I went to a ^{Harrow} Alliance
meeting at the art house, for an illustrated
talk on the pictures of Mexico & Peru.

Much love,

Mother

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

March 2, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Thursday is here again. I went to a membership committee of the Woman's Club at Mildred Rubin's at 11 o'clock this morning, at the Rubin's attractive ranch house at 5-45 W. 93rd Street, on the edge of a wooded ravine above Williams' Creek. Mildred served hot V-8 with slices of lemon floating in it, which was very good, and co.-beers.

Afterward I stopped at our mailbox to get the mail, which included your letter, and then took I-65 to Washington Street to look at mobile homes. I want to get one to place on the wooded hill east of V 977 Paradise for a retreat for Dad and me. We use the little old one whenever we go to the farm and we eat lunch in it and sometimes

stretch out for a rest, but it is also used by George Harting, and the other men come in for conferences and to sit when it is warm, and people keep coming and going. It is situated on the north side of the lane between the house and the barn.

I went through a number of mobile homes, getting ideas of different kinds and what they offer, and shall stop again tomorrow.

Mr. Jamison has been laid up with a respiratory infection at her apartment at the Marriott Hotel for ten days. Yesterday, when I had called up about 5-130

that he ^{had to} stay down town I had to go to get letters out that he wanted mailed right away and would not be home for dinner, I took our hot dinner down to Mrs. Jamison and ate with her. She ^{had} told me she had pneumonia and is very weak and runs down and Dr. Ritchie is trying to get her a room at the hospital.

Today is mild, sunny, and very windy, and I have spring fever.
I want to get over, little hideaway set up in the woods so that
Dad can get more rest and relaxation at the farm.

Competed times to Sigline in winning the contest for a cover
design!

Deepest love,
Mother.

P.S. I'll look for precious stones when I get a chance to.
Also I have a month's rest from your farm house

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

March 9, 1967

Dearest Mary,

How pleasant that you and Mac
will be seeing friends in Dallas & Mac's
class reunion at the party in Dallas.
I wish I knew people in St. Louis. I
have met some Colonial Dames from there
but don't even remember their names. Isn't
Darlene a member of the Junior League?
That makes an opportunity to meet people.

I went to a J.S. luncheon yesterday
for Sustaining Members, at Meridian Hills
and was seated pleasantly at a table
with six Sustaining friends and Sally,
the board member assigned to my table.
She looked lovely in a new white wool
two-piece dress with a little blue sash.

Sally is chairman of the hospital work and
doing a fine job I am told. She & Sam
don't as yet know when they will be leaving
after June. She has continued to look at houses
with Bettylyn and has also developed some ideas
on building.

Dad and I are planning to come to Texas
April 20 or 21 to the little round-up on the
Williams ranch. I believe the exhibits are
going too. Isn't your part of Texas
extremely hot there? Would the ranch house
and motel be air conditioned? Do you
think it would be too hot for me to enjoy
riding horse back?

Dad and George Harting drove to
Cincy yesterday, to return tomorrow.

Love,

P.S. For Kevin's ^{Mother} sake, I forgot all
about our darling Sylvia's birthday! What
would she enjoy having? I guess I'll
let her select a gift with the enclosed.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

March 28, 1967

May dear,

What a busy week you had taking teenagers
and Blue Birds to San Antonio!

Dad and I had a pleasant Easter with early
church, a visit to grandma's room where S & J and
children had preceded us. Heaven saw us in the
parking lot and the window and everybody waved.
Grandma was at her best. She read aloud the verse
in the cover of the Tabernacle Bulletin that Sammie
brought her. As we left, the nurse wheeled her to the
social room on her floor to see the Tabernacle Church
service which S & J & children had seen televised
on her and a half earlier.

At 12:45 the family of six local Harrells
arrived at our house for Easter dinner bringing high
chair for Helen. Becky was not available but had
dressed the turkey and made gelatine mold salad
and chocolate ice box pudding on Friday for me to
carry on. Later in the afternoon Dad & I kicked
over the mid. Rd farm and brought Holly and Helen
home for supper with us while Sam & the boys took

Sally to the airport. She flew to Troy, N.Y. to visit
Ann Stevens (I forgot her married name) and from there
is to go to New York to join Sam at the N.Y. Hilton
for the grain dealers meeting to which Evans, May
and Dad and I are also going.

W. leave this
after 11:45
and will leave
Friday in Philadelphia, checking my bags at the station
and departing for home on the Spirit. W. could be
contacted any time we are in Philadelphia through Mr.

C. Robert Haines at the Girard Trust Bank or through
the Tide Water Grain Co. office in the Bourse Bldg.

Elvira & I postponed bringing Grandma home
until next week because of Dr. Maxon's going away
for his children's spring vacation & my trip to N.Y.

Our bringing her home is largely because we think
she might enjoy it more, because spring is so
beautiful in her surroundings there in contrast to

the paved parking lot she sees from her present
windows, and because when John & Maude come
to see her she always thinks they have come to

take her home. Dr. Maxon thinks Grandma
may be more confused at home. She used to say
she wanted to be in her own home or not in a hospital.

I would certainly feel that way myself. The three nurses
will come to the home: Lucille's daughter Judy will be the
Mrs. Kasper with John's help. I hope we are doing a good thing.

mother.
I expect her,

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

March 20, 1967

Dear Mary and Mac,

Your plans for our ranch-hopping vacation sound absolutely marvelous! It is good of you to arrange for us to meet at the very beginning, friends connected with ranches, and to take the early part of the trip with us. Being old-time ranchers ourselves, we'll be interested in seeing how ranches are operated in Texas. What an opportunity!

It was good of you to call last evening. My weekly letter-writing has been crowded out and we were on the point of calling you.

We're proud - proud of Sylvia.
Be sure to tell her so.

We have been punning the last

two days, came here for a performance at
Clown Hall of Tonne Toppert's ten-year sons
band 9 5 P.M. Saturday, and after the
early Palm Sunday service we took off for
the farm again. I came home around
five in order to go to a performance of
"Everyman", a morality play of the fifteenth
century in which our two ministers took part
in our church chapel. Dad was brought home
about 8 P.M. by Robert Williams after they
finished planting the trees they had scooped up
in the woods with the big machinery.

Aunt Ellean and I are busy
with arranging for bringing Grandma home
a week from tomorrow. We have had
to make a change of nurses and get her
home ahead, etc.

Much love,
Mother.

To find a tax deduction of about \$1000 more than
I shall have a
reference in your palm-leaf.

P.S. Do it I wish for the
from this expenditure for a new
and it to the last year for 1965

April 3, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Enclosed is recipe. Betty says for you not to give it to anybody else. She is doing you a great favor and you may thank her in your next letter if you like.

The Oldsmobile sounds handsome! Please write at once to Mr. Siebert ^{Treas Dept} Dolner, ^{Jr} Girard Trust Bank, Philadelphia, Pa. and tell him

you need a new station wagon which will cost

\$ 3548.38 with the trade-in and ask if he

could send this amount from the income of the

~~your grandmother's trust~~ of your grandmother.

882

1000 Ella Melbott Evans.

1366.62

100

If you need the money right away.

20

use the enclosed check and reimburse me when you get the other.

100 ^{Pruned} ^{then} darling to mail box!

60 A.R.C.

40 V.W.

Law,

mother

4500⁰⁰
3633.38

1366.62

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

April 13, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I are looking forward
with much pleasure to our Texas visit.
You and Mac have gone to so much
trouble to see that we have a royal welcome
and a good time. We feel quite honored
and overwhelmed by so much attention
from you and your friends. I hope
it won't prove too strenuous for everybody.
Dad really needs a restful vacation, but
he enjoys people and horses and cattle. I
do my best to keep up with his pace.

though it is often with my tongue hanging out!
I have confidence thought it would be too strenuous
and hot for her, and besides she doesn't ride.

Before we come, will you please get from
your safe deposit box the deed to your farm
for us to see. We want to get information
on the Log House. Also, if you are willing,
we'd like to buy it and move it to the
wooded hill east of the main farm building,
nearly oblong Stony Creek, for us and our
children and grandchildren to use and enjoy,
and to restore this bit of olden times, the
early Hoover pioneer dwelling.

Please send me back my \$5000
right away if you haven't used it; otherwise,
as soon as you receive the money for the car
from the Guard Trust.

We are due in Austin on Thurs. April 20 via Trans Texas
(from Dallas, that leaves Dallas at ~~7:30~~ 1 PM) due Austin at 2:45

Dearest love,

Mother

P. S. I read your interesting letter at Dad's office
yesterday, following the 2½ hour hearing at the Supreme Court.
It will take some months probably for a decision to be handed down.

May 11, 1967

Mary dear,

It is certainly good of you to arrange for Robert and Penny to be married at your home. It reminds us of the small reception we gave here for Chuck Helas and his bride following the ceremony in the judge's chambers.

Your suggestion regarding Barbara and later you & S & C flying to Michigan from Texas sounds like a good idea. I could, as you say, meet you in Grand Rapids. Would you be coming then a later? Your letter wasn't quite clear.

I'll mail the check for camp & stuff.

Your farmhouse tenants did not pay any rent for this month as Givestone is on strike and your tenant is out of work; so the check I sent you was not of my pocket but of course I hope to get paid eventually.

The ABC Cook Dinner's lease expires June 1 and they don't want to renew it - they do

not need so much space. I am trying to work
out an arrangement whereby they stay and sublease
the space they don't need. Will let you know how
it turns out.

Dad is at a picnic meeting in
Colorado Springs.

Ernie came for lunch Tuesday before
his Wainwright meeting.

I have gone to two nice luncheons
this week, for Lillian's for the outgoing board
of the Progressive Club & Madeline Elder's on
Monday, and Helen Giffels luncheon meeting
of the Smith Club yesterday, to which I took
Mrs. Scheidtknecht who is in town. Both Mrs.
Elder and Mrs. Giffels have beautiful gardens
now in bloom.

This evening, with Dad away, I am
having Jo Janson and Seila Holman for dinner
at Woodlark. Seila wants to write up my
Texas trip for her column "Sistering Post"
in the Star.

What pictures have you done lately, or
other paintings? Did you do one of the sister
of the bride for whom you did such an outstanding
full-length one in - persica de's grand - the
was so beautiful? Expect my mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

May 24, 1967

Dearest Mary,

What a lovely and well chosen
Mother's Day gift! I am ever so
pleased. Thank you and Mac very,
very much. The Texan Tumblers are
just looking, practical, and just the
thing for the mobile home when we get it.
I am delighted!

On Mother's Day Dad and I
took Sammie, Holly, & Kevin to our
church Sunday School which we attended
the early church service. Then we all

drive down to see Grandma and from
there went to the Westfield Cafeteria
for dinner. At the trailer we changed
to farm clothes. Holly and home boy
with us and was thrilled when we found
Stoney Creek which was quite deep due to
our recent heavy rains. The boys
played at the Gyles. We had
supper in the trailer and drove home
about six o'clock. Sam and Sally
went house hunting as they have been
doing for a long time. A week ago
they decided on a house and made
an offer, and overnight someone
slipped in and bought it out from
under them.

- Saturday night we went to the Promote Club annual dinner, and yesterday I went to the Colonial Rooms annual meeting and luncheon at W. Roberts.

Dad is attending the National Grain Council in St. Louis and returning tonight.

The lease that the ABC Coal Mine has on your building expires June 1, as I write you. Vin Haggan, who owns the Noblesville Furniture Co, has been sub-
leasing a part of the garage for storage at \$40 a month. Also a radio repair man rents a small enclosed space in the waiting room of the bus station for \$35 (or \$45?) a month. ABC wants to lease

at another location for \$60. This part of
Noblesworth has been declining. Across the street
a beauty shop, parked and closed. Three
tenants have moved out of the Hamilton Bldg
(formerly Hamilton Co. Hospital) within the month.
Kim Haggren might be interested in buying
your property. He asked me what the taxes were
& I suggested he inquire at the Hamilton Co.
Treasurer's office, which he did. The treasurer had
difficulty finding the record, which was not listed
under your married name. Mr. Haggren gave
my address and now the enclosed delinquent
tax notice has arrived. When the bus line
took over the property and the Federal Co.
went out of existence, and you began to receive
\$225 a month rent, were not you supposed to
start paying the taxes and insurance? Have
you ever paid any taxes on this property? We
must try to get this straightened out. Have you
ever received any tax notices? Must close now
Deepest love, Mother

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

May 26, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Summer is here! I was nearly
nearly yesterday. We kept the air conditioning going
in the Buick going to Noblesville. Most of the afternoon
was spent on your down-town property affairs, after which
we went to the farm to work and to see how the planting
was progressing.

We talked with Mr. Powell just. He has been
paying ABC and Lines \$100 a month in the front
waiting-room part of the building and has sub-leased
the south sectioned-off space to a radio repairman
for \$30.

The bus company (ABC) used to operate five lines
but are now reduced to one. They used to make use
of the entire garage, an area about 60' east to west
and 30' north to south. Now they use only a
space at the west end of 11' x 30', for one bus,
and lease the 55' x 30' area to Tom Haggan of the

Possible furniture for storage, & rolls of carpet and linoleum.

We had a meeting with You and Mr. Young in Your office. Neither man wants to lease the whole property and collect from the other tenants. Mr. Young owns the ABC coal lease from insurance and does not care to operate a real estate business in Northville. You is busy full-time with interior decorating and selling furniture. So we called on Max Robinson, - real estate man, and gave him all the data. He will handle your property for 7% of income as a base, plus something for extra work (shades, I forgot and that I must ask Dad). At any rate it may be 10%. He will try to get your income of \$225 and to get your taxes reduced. He today wants to take on the responsibility of paying the gas bill for heating the building. The garage does not need to be kept warmer than 40°, but the waiting room, broom closet, & radio repair area has to be a comfortable room temperature.

ABC is willing to pay \$60 for the two spaces 11x30. You has been paying \$40 for a space 5 times that size and should obviously pay more. Mr. Powell pays \$100 (though he

told us to) and collect \$40 from the order man.

Mr. Young received your letter and called the board. The check has been signed and cashed. Mr. Young will send you Photostat of it as soon as he receives it from the board. Did you sign it? Or is this a forgery?

To help you pay your back taxes and the "235" loss, I suggest you write Mr. Subert Dornier of the Girard and ask for an additional amount that would bring their income-payment to you to \$5000. On other words, subtract the amount they are to pay for the car from \$5000 and ask for the difference. It would simplify their book-keeping to make all disbursements in \$5000 terms and deal equally with each beneficiary in this way, it seems to me.

Van Hagen offered to buy your building for \$17,000. It is obviously worth much more if it produces \$225.00 a month income. However, taxes are exorbitant. Let's

have Max Robinson see what he can work out.

Since you will be receiving approximately \$10,000 a year from the Girard Trust Bank, and since I have an

indebtedness of \$225,000 at 6% interest, which
I want to pay down and eventually pay off.
I think it advisable for me to stop contributing
\$150 a month through Mac and paying bills
for schools, lessons in riding, etc. Your new
income will amply cover such costs and give
you more independence.

We hope to have you and Mac and
Texas friends for the races next year, and
can start planning in August.

The enclosed snapshot of Dominic is sent
to your girls from Aunt Eleanor. I believe
Barbara asked for one last summer. Dominic
will graduate next week from the 8th grade
at Castle Heights Military Academy at Lebanon,
Tenn., and Aunt Eleanor and Peggy are
to fly down for it.

Dora and Sally will move into our
guest house in June. We plan to build our
ranch home in the southeast part of the property
and eventually move out or have them move in here.
The pool is filled. The grass beautifully green.
We are busy with pre-race events. Love, Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

May 31, 1967

Dear Mary,

The only Texas invitees who accepted were the Joneses, and we gave them the choice of coming this year or making it next year with a group including you and Mac from Texas. Mary Etta Kleberg Sugden phone me from California to say she & her husband were terribly disappointed they couldn't come as the annual meeting of the King Ranch was to be held then. So, I invited them for next year & she accepted. Be thinking who all you and Mac would like to come next year. I never heard from Alice Kleberg Reynolds. Don't let Mac talk indiscriminate ly to everybody, yet. We'll talk it over when you come in Aug

Dad is promoting the idea of stressing Texas at the '68 race, esp. since Foyt, a Texan, has won again for the third ti time. Perhaps a plane of people you know would like to fly up We could have a few as house guests and find reservations for others. Rain interrupted the race yesterday, & so today Dad and two other men went to the track for one hour only and saw the excitement and the winning by Foyt.

As it turned out, we had three unexpected house guests. My good friend Eleanor Allen and her son Tom from California came for the funeral of her cousin Blanche Shaw Bresner. Then a man we met in S. Amer. in diplomatic service phoned from St. Louis at 11 P.M. Monday & Dad invited him to come to stay with us & go to the races, and he did. He arrived at 3 P.M.

We have gone to some beautiful parties. now I must write thank-you notes.

Next week we go to Cincy to commencements.

Love to all,

Mother

QUEEN CITY CLUB
CINCINNATI

June 8, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Thank you for the color
prints, taken in the patio, of the
girls under the tree and by the
fountain, and Sylvia dancing.
They are lovely!

How pleasant that the children
now have the paved driveway for
their games! I would like to subscribe
to the neighborhood newspaper and am

enclosing a dollar to cover purchasing
and mailing. Your writing of
inviting the neighbors over reminds me
that we shall do likewise.

We want to have a party for friends
of your generation in August when you
and Mac are with us, and give it
for our six young people of Evans & May
can come. As you think of friends
whom you would like me to include,
you might jot down their names. What
are the approximate date when you expect
to be in Indiana?

We are to have about sixty of our
contemporaries for cocktails before the Players
Club annual dinner Saturday evening.

I should correct my reference to income for you from the Grant by saying you may depend on \$5,000 a year and that in some years it might add up to more. Whatever the amount, you will have to report it as income for income tax reporting and not as a gift from me. It is a way I have worked out of sharing some of my inheritable income with my children. ~~Part~~ Part of the income from the trust will come to me and part will go to you, Evans, and Sam. I do not pay any gift tax on what you receive.

I am enclosing a check to you for
June, and I will send the farm check.

Dad and I drove to Amy yesterday
afternoon and went right to Boon's house
when we freshened up, had a cocktail,
and went with the family crowd to The
Hunt-up, a fine restaurant not far from
where they live. It was Eleanor Jones's
65th birthday and was celebrated with
gifts and - birthday cakes. Young Boon,
Peggy, and Nina had to leave early
to be at the Cincinnati Country Day
School ahead of time, and the other seven
of us followed soon after. They are all
to be our guests at the Queen City Club
for dinner tonight and, in addition, Lou &
Larry Earls. (He is Peggy's grandfather) Peggy
graduates tonight. Dearest love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 14, 1967

Dear Mary,

Dad sends like a good idea to rent a car in Traverse city, after flying directly there. I'll send Barbara some money for her birthday & comp. I have enjoyed the Hilltown News, especially the editorial about the McIntyre children and friends playing in the Parks of New Braunfels.

Dad thinks that Mrs Robinson's offer on your bus station is ridiculously low and that you could do better, given more time. Dad has been offered \$30,000 for his building directly across the street, which is very much smaller than yours. His is the size of our swimming pool, 20 ft by 60 ft, and two stories high.

Evans and another Cincinnati boy and Martha are coming by bus on

Saturday, Martha to visit us a few days,
and the boys to help pull up hay on the farm.

I spend 3 to 4 hours in our attic
early every morning from about 7:30 to 10:00.
It is quite a job to sort and weed out and
re-wrap and label what has accumulated over
22 years. After 10 it is too hot up there.

I am putting all our things to be kept
into the south part and clearing the rest of
the huge area for S & S's furniture etc.
They have started moving things into the guest
house. When our addition to it is complete
(maybe in Feb.), we'll exchange houses.

I finally found and mailed to you the
semi-precious stones from S. Amer. I
left in the upper right-hand drawer of the
chest in your guest room a child's gold ring
with a small diamond in it, and I am
enclosing three tiny diamonds in the enclosed
folded paper. Aunt E & I have decided
Grandma's jewelry. I'll show you what I have
when you are here. Much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 22, 1967

Dear Mary and Mac,

What interesting things have been going on in Austin - the medical meeting with Mac in charge of arrangements, and the wedding at your home for Perry and Bob! Both big undertakings!

Some other exciting things are happening. Roggie telephoned from Bloomington last evening to say that she and Ken are going to get married in September 9th and she wants her Uncle Pennels to "give her away." She has just received her engagement ring. Kenneth Alan Mantee (pronounced (Mante)) is the very nice young man she has been dating for a year. He was at our home for Thanksgiving dinner, and he and Rog dropped in on Christmas afternoon. He is getting a Ph. D. in Chemistry and will go to California in September for post doctorate work at U.C.S.D. Rog is trying to get a teaching position in S. A. The wedding is to be in the Presbyterian Church in Noblesville and the reception at the home.

A letter came from Margie Lavin yesterday

saying that Paul is engaged to a Northwestern University student and they will live in Seattle. His only graduate who has been studying to be an optic surgeon but now wants a ^{steady and} more lucrative job and is going to look for one in Seattle where his fiancée lives.

A Japanese delegation of about thirty was in Indianapolis yesterday and Tuesday for a midwest economic conference, and Dad was the principal participant in the discussions. It was sponsored by the AFB (Amer. Flight National Board)

The trim on our house is being painted and the shutters are to be a dark green. I have worked in the attic going through a 22 year accumulation nearly every day for a week, from 7 to 10 A.M., before the heat became too intense. Goodwill Industries are to haul away

a lot of stuff tomorrow, and many boxes of old stuff have been burned. What remains has been moved to the south end of the attic to make room for storage of furniture for S & S in the north part. Dad and I are proceeding with plans to build an attractive addition to the guest house, into which we'll move when it is completed, and then S & S will move into the big house.

I sent Barbara a letter with check enclosed for her birthday. Martha has been visiting us from last Saturday until I met her on a Greyhound bus today. Dennis is working on the farm but returns to Army uniforms. Love, mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

June 29, 1967

Dear Sylvia,

Your grandfather and I enjoy the Hilltop News very much and we congratulate you on collecting so much interesting news and writing it up so well. This gives you good experience in meeting the public, in editing and writing, in handling money and keeping accounts, and in managing a business. Your experience will be a valuable asset if at some future time you should wish to be editor of your school paper or yearbook, or later, write a regular column for a newspaper. Two of my good friends do this and enjoy it and find it useful in earning money.

I liked especially your article about the wedding, the one about "snake cuts," and the "jokes".

Dear Carolyn,

Welcome home from Camp Hemlock

All are here - Alar, Granddaddy wants her to bring the B. down in my next letter. I will write her to bring the B. down in my next letter. I will write her to bring the B. down in my next letter.

I hope you had a good time and contributed to the peoples' good time and learned some things.

To both Sylvia and Carolyn, I want to say that your Grandfather and I are looking forward with much pleasure to your visit in August. Please to bring your bathing suits. Your cousins have enjoyed swimming in it since May, - both the Indianapolis cousins and two of the Cincinnati ones.

Yesterday a large moving van pulled up in front of our guest house and movers carried in the beds, chairs, tables, desk, stove etc., belonging to Uncle Sam and Aunt Sally. Double decker beds are in the center room where Sammie, Holly, and Helen will sleep. When you come to visit, you will enjoy having them as next-door neighbors.

Will you girls please try to think of a name for the mobile home which we have ordered and plan to put on the wooded hill east of the main farm buildings and overlooking the valley and Stony creek?

Much love to your parents and yourselves. Please tell your Mother I left a tiny gold ring with a diamond in it in the upper right-hand drawer of the guest room bureau. I'll tell her about it when you

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis 20, Indiana

July 8, 1967

Mary dear,

Johnston's Motel in Harbor Springs
is the one I believe you refer to. The
Colonial Inn I was questioning in when
you and the girls and I stayed a couple
of years ago. The Lornians have taken
a room at Johnston's for several years.
They and May Florence and Bill Han
have arranged to be there at the same
time from July 28 to 31. Paul Lornier has
just become engaged to a Northwestern
student from Seattle and he has gone
to Seattle to look for a job and do

singing on the side.

The McIntyres' July fourth celebration
sounded exciting. The parade must have
been quite a spectacle.

Your week-end will be busy with
house guests. We have one too, - Crawford
Parker who was with the embassy in
Bolivia and who turned up last on
the eve of the races. I wish Dad
would think twice and consult me before
extending hospitality unnecessarily. It
is an added responsibility and he gets
less red with somebody around whom he
has to be with, so much. He should be
getting more red this week-end as a
Philadelphia banker from the Girard ^{is} arriving
Monday to see the business here and in
Ohio and Louisville, and Dad has to escort

him everywhere. If Carl Bosa (the young man in question)
will do the driving, I'll stay home. Otherwise, I'll go along
to relieve Dad.

Aunt Elmer and Uncle Edwin drove to R.B. on
Friday of last week. They have plans to Boston to the
celebration of Edwin's sister's 80th birthday, and will return
to their cottage next Tuesday.

Holly said the other day, "I can hardly wait for
the cousins to come."

I'll take care of the McGraw Hill bill. Included is
your farm house rent. I must see if Dannie has sent
the farm rent. Let me know later on what the phone fare
is to all.

Mother.

At The Farm

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

Dear Mary - Mae - 7/15/67

I will use my nice
Father's Day jacket in a check-out
when you come up. Thanks an
for it. I think I will wear it to
the Perm. Cornell joint alumni dinner
next week at At Frey's Tavern.
Our weather is cool & dry
and this is so much at Valley Forge
to remind us of Texas - hours,
wide spaces, cattle & a good
on the ranch team. We look forward
to your coming.

Love to all

Dad.

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

July 15, 1967

Mary dear,

Dad and I are in the trailer at the farm figuring out plans for the mobile home with Mr. Louis Johnson who sells mobile homes at Elwood, Indiana. The foundation is mostly dug for a full basement which will become a nursery room for grandchildren, with a fireplace at the side and a full door at the end where the hill slopes down. I do hope it will all be ready before your arrival. We do our sandwiches - and milk lunch in the car coming here and then ride horseback with Mr. Ogle (assistant farm manager) and his ten-year-old daughter Lisa who is looking forward to meeting the McIntyre girl. We are now about to leave for

home to change from jeans and takes me
home just to Woodstock & the tennis dinner.
He, Carl Bois, from the Grand Trust Company,
has been playing golf with Mr. Rucholschans
and watching the tennis tournament while
we came to the farm.

Aunt E was in town for two
days but has returned to R B.

Grandma is becoming more feeble
and less alert and more incontinent.

We have been having gloom
and weather but rain is needed for the
crops.

Dad joins me in sending
much love to all.

Devotely,
Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 20, 1967

Dear Mary,

Your plans for the Michigan and Indiana visit sound fine. Be sure to be with us on Friday, August 25th, as we are contemplating a party for our young people. Evans and Meg will have just returned from a trip to Paris and Granna, Sweden, where Nina Svensson's family live, and wherever else they decide to go during a three-week vacation.

Peggy Harrell is in Europe now and has sent us enthusiastic cards from London and Amsterdam. She will visit Nina before coming home.

Sunday afternoon when Sammy, Kevin, & I went to see Grandma, she was almost her old self, in good spirits and alert.

I am still having difficulties with Aunt Eleanor, & Dad is with the Gardiches. Your father has a brilliant legal mind and guides his attorneys. He is also a great help to me. I am still trying to get my sister's cooperation on a final trust, as commended and drawn on October 21, which would be revocable during Mother's lifetime with income going to her, and at her death could go it over into an irrevocable trust. When her estate would

avoid probate and all the delays and expenses which probate would involve. We wake up in the night with ideas and sit up and write them down, or go into the bathroom and write. This morning I was up writing from 3:30 to 6:30, and arose for the day at 7:30. Where my children's and grandchildren's benefit and advantage are concerned, nothing is too much trouble. I believe I'll have this matter in the bag within ten days.

I'm glad to see you enjoying dancing and swimming lessons, and B her camp activities.

Dad had ~~that~~ me home - great for three days and another for a week. It's good to be back to normal.

Lovingly,
Mother

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

July 28, 1967

Dear Mary, Mac, Sylvia, & Carolyn,

We are looking forward
with much pleasure to your visit and
your arrival in August 23rd.

Sally, Sam, Sammy, Holly, & Kevin
flew to Montreal yesterday to see Expo 67
and are to fly home Sunday evening.

After a week at home, they are going to drive
to Wyoming etc in a "camper" that - like a
small bus with beds and all facilities, and
which belongs to a friend of Sam's. They'll
get back, I believe, the Sunday before you all
arrive.

Next Thursday Evans and Doug fly
to Paris with Nina Svensson to join Peggy
there. The two girls will fly to Grænna,

visiting as this week-end.
Lovingly Mother - Grammy.

Sweden, where Nina's home is, for a visit there. Swans and May will take a cruise of Norwegian fjords and visit the Svenssens in Gjøra, or rather they will stay at a hotel. They are due in Cincinnati Aug. 23, the same day you are to arrive here. And they will come to Indianapolis on Friday the 25th for the cocktail supper we are to have for our six young people, and at which we may show off our lovely grandchildren. So, be sure to bring something pretty to wear. (Also, May, will you please bring the Bohemian necklace?)

(News for May & Mac: Jack Sumner, Sr., who is 78 has inoperable cancer. I do not know whether they will be able to go to Michigan. They had had plans to stay at Johnson's Motel the latter part of July. May Glendinning is fine now, and has her former job again. She has invited me to have lunch with her next Tuesday. So I went to a beautiful luncheon for Roy last Monday at the Columbia Club, a champagne dinner. We have a young man from the Netherlands

August 3, 1967

Dear Mary,

Congratulations to Mac on being listed in Who's Who in the Southwest! We're proud of him!

So the plans from Pellston are all booked in advance! Well, it's not surprising due to the general exodus toward the end of August. We should have thought of this earlier. What is the attraction in Chicago? I imagine you want to see the Art Institute and show the girls the Field Museum, Planetarium, Museum of Science & Industry, etc.

Our sewing machine is working well. I must get the portable T.V. repaired.

I have had lunch down town three days in succession, Mon. & Wed. for Jan. Joan board meetings, & Tues. as Mary's guest in

Agnes Tea Room

The dinner and drinks are coming this evening for - collected before dinner at Woodstock.

The camper in which I & S & three children are to leave Saturday for the west is parked in front of our garage. It → like a small bus and is equipped for sleeping & cooking, has toilet facilities, air conditioning and heating. Quite wonderful!

Lots of love,

Mother.

P.S. Would you like to sell your east farmhouse & about 5 acres? It is all right with Dad for you to sell it to somebody, & I'd like to be relieved of the responsibility. We could put a For Sale sign in front & advertise in the Illinois Ledger.

September 8, 1867

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

Let's loved having you here and we miss you all. I have found the tennis shoes but not the sweater. A clerk at Ogles telephoned to say that the blue and white skirt and blouse (I think) which were ordered for Barbara got lost during inventory and getting ready for a sale and can be found no where.

Lots of people have spoken about how much they enjoyed seeing you. Dad and I certainly enjoyed having you with us.

Betsy - going to high school full time and not returning to work for me regularly. With Vickie's help I changed the seven guest beds and cleaned the bathrooms and the house and am now ready for the Bridal dinner of 26 tonight (all 3 are extended and added to tables with silver candelabra etc) and for seven more house guests tomorrow who are coming for the wedding - the Evans Harrell family and ^{Robert} William Harrell.

Next week I plan to start moving into the guest

house where Dad & I shall live until we can
get a one-story house built on the
south-east part of our property. Dad did not care
very much about the Deeper house but made a half-hearted
gesture of - bid asking for more land than Mrs.
Targem was willing to include at the price. No
consideration is a piece of wonderful good luck that
she did not accept the offer!

If you have any suggestions of a house we might
like to build, just tell us a word or picture and
floor plan.

Ever so much love,

Mother - Grandma

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 27, 1967

May dear,

Today I finally got to ages to see the Indiana Artists Club exhibit and was very proud to see both of your serigraphs hanging. They were centrally placed in the middle grouping on the east wall of the auditorium, and "children playing" right above the "Madonna". A blue ribbon was attached to children playing, with a card saying it had received a \$25 award from the Lilly Endowment, Inc. The playing children picture is very charming and the Madonna has a lovely dignity. You have chosen your colors exceptionally well.

The paintings exhibited are freedom in their representation. There is no charge for admission, and the catalogs are given free to visitors. I am taking mine home to show Dad. No doubt, one has been mailed to you. Let me know if you would like more. I did not go to the opening of the show last week as I was all tucked out from the big effort of moving and Dad was concerned and made an appointment for me to get a cardiogram made. When Dr. Beebe read it,

he said, "It looks like a junior St North Central"
and commented on the good firm best. This of course
made us both feel better.

Though not completely settled yet, we are happily
ensconced in The Little House. Isaac is coming tomorrow
to paint the walls - in our bedroom and the guest room,
and on Saturday morning from Crown Laundry are to
clean the well-to-well carpeting which was left very
dirty by the small fly. We had hoped to spend
the week-end at the new lodge at the farm, but there
has been a delay in getting it moved into place and
hooked up to electricity and water. The south wall of the
basement bowed in and cracked in several places weeks
ago last and had to be rebuilt. We are now
calling the lower level the Ski Lodge and the upper
level the Sky Lodge.

Aunt Clara and I spent Monday morning sorting
things at grandma's house, and Tuesday morning working
with John in the attic. We are planning to offer
some old furniture to the Indiana Historical Society,
and give some odds and ends to the Post-to-Man and
the Good Will Industries. There are a few old paintings
and photographs in out-dated, some rather crude, frames.

On our next half-day we'll go into the half-dog and
trunks in the east room of the attic, some of which came
from my grandmother Melott's attic. Purses of all will
probably be too rotted and fragile to keep, but there may be
those that have weathered the years. I am going to buy
a sturdy child's rocking chair which is topped with a card
in my mother's writing "Chair that belonged to Cordelia
Ann Macy when a small child" My grandmother would
be your children's great-great grandmother. The chair was
undoubtedly bought by her parents who were your children's
great, great, great grandparents. Although I never know
them, I was well represented with their houses, ^{at North & Delaware} in which my
uncle Macy Melott, Aunt Anna, and ^{consists} Cora, Macy, and
Mary Florence lived. The David Macys had built the house
and later duplicated it with a very similar one next door
for their only child Cordelia when she grew up and
married Volney T. Melott.

This morning I attended meetings in Dad's office
in the old 7 Trade with Dad, Eben, Sam, Bill Brown,
Harry Wicks, and John Grimes and at noon we all pro-
ceeded to the Columbia Club for lunch and the annual
General Green meeting. From there I came to my
beauty shop for a 3:30 P.M. permanent, when I am now.

In our new little home (same address 5850 Sunset,
and some telephone numbers) we can sleep three family visitors
and the mother can stay at Soom & Sally's. They are

going to keep the 521 W. Reader address & use the
Reader mail box, and their telephone number will
continue to be Ua-6-808.

We were interested in hearing that Barbara
was chosen to take part in the swimming meet of her
school.

Dearest love to all.

Devotedly,
Mother

Thursday

P.S.

We're pleased to hear of the acceptance
of your painting in the Tyler Fund Arts exhibit.
Your letter was in the mail box when I reached
home. The design course and Spanish sound
interesting.

Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell
5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 5, 1967

Dear Mary,

Dad and I dressed in evening clothes and went with the Wades to the evening night of the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra. The Norwegian pianist, Johannsson, guest artist, was wonderful! This year's symphony theme is to be romantic music, which suits me to a T.

Would you be interested in having any old fashioned, ^{recessed,} picture frames? There are one or two in good condition made of dark wood, probably mahogany, plain with a gold band near the painting or photograph. They are in Grandma's attic and will

go to the Historical Society if you don't want
them. Let me know right away please.
The fancy gilt frames are badly
chipped and I think, not worth keeping.
The Historical Society is going to take some
very old beds for to place in the Butler
House which is being restored by the Lilly
Foundation. They would like to have the
complete dining room set that is in Grandma's
dining room for a house being restored on
Lockwood Street.

Between Grandma's house and our
Little House, I have been kept very busy.

This coming Friday, tomorrow, is the
Woman's Club Luncheon. I am taking
Mrs. Torgon, a new member.

I feel badly about your being
without rent from your farm house but
think you will start getting some of it
soon. Don't forget George Hartley; I
went together to see the tenant. He

has just taken a new job at Freston & will
see that he is called upon on pay day.

Any way, I'll send you a card for your
birthday. Do Mrs Robinson doing
anything for you & in the bus station?

Lots of love,

P.S. ^{Mother} Somebody from the Indiana Artists Club
phoned me to say that both of your pictures
have been sold. Congratulations!

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 12, 1967

My dear,

I am glad that Max Robinson
has succeeded in selling your building.
Now would you like to get him to sell your
farmhouse with an acre ^{or so} of land? If so,
Please ask him to report to me the prospective
buyer before consummating the transaction,
inasmuch as I would like to make
private inquiry as to the kind of persons
the buyers are so as to get decent
people and not scoundrels on a farm we
operate.

I enjoyed Barbara's good letter.

Donna came up for the monthly
Wainwright bank meeting Tuesday and

had dinner with S. & S., Dad & me in
our little house — our first guests for a meal.

Yesterday I went to a luncheon at
Auntie Macomber's for Harriet White (Mrs. Paul
White from Los Angeles) and her mother, Mrs.
Denny.

Grandma was not so well on Tuesday,
a kidney flue — up they think, but was
better Wednesday.

I plan to leave October 20th for
the C. Dawes Board meeting in Washington
and then on Sunday to Richmond for the
75th anniversary of the Va. Virginia Society.

We have been ready to send you via
airmail. If you don't hear to the contrary,
you may expect it to arrive air-registered in
Brauff Airlines at 7:19 A.M. next Tuesday.
It is to be put on a TWA plane here at
9:35 P.M. Monday & changed at Kansas City.
 Lovingly, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 25, 1967

Dearest Mary,

May you enjoy a very
happy birthday and many more to come!

The new dress may be considered a
birthday present, but the enclosed check
hardly is, as it is to help reimburse you
for rent not collected from the Palm House.

Your tenants have moved out owing,
I believe, three months rent (one month's rent
was allowed for painting on the house). Max
Robinson now has the house in hand to rent.

Yesterday Aunt Helen and I
helped celebrate Grandma's birthday with a

cake with pink and white icing from Taylor's
saying "Happy Birthday, Mother". She blew
out candles and ate two servings of ice
cream and cake and enjoyed the party.

My trip was very enjoyable and the
weather was perfect. I flew east with
Betty Boyd, our new President of the Indiana
dames, very early Friday morning, she and
her 13 year old son having come for me
at 5:45 while it was yet dark. We
roomed together at the Mayflower, as you and
I did one year. The first board meeting
was at 2 P.M. Friday. That evening there
was a lovely candle light supper at Quinston
Hall. The board reconvened Saturday for
the day, with lunch served at Deaneaston
House. In the evening, I found
dinner at the Sulgrave Club, with a table

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

and slides showing the Colonel Dames' contributions to the work of the Red Cross on the hospital ships off the coast of Vietnam.

On Sunday many of the members of the National Board flew to Richmond for the celebration of Virginia's 75th anniversary. At the Executive Motor Inn where we stayed, Agnes Wade and I roomed together. The Virginia Dames were very hospitable and attentive and had arranged a fine program: an evening service at St. John's church, which Patrick Henry used to attend, - followed by - walking tour of St. John's houses in that neighborhood. After that we were entertained at dinner parties in private homes. The one on Agnes - and I were invited to wa

in a large house overlooking the James River.

On Monday morning, your uncle Lewis's
sister Schatzie, Mrs. Norman Hart, took Agnes
and me for a drive to - beautiful suburban
area to see her home and that of a former
Indian of the friend whom I grew up with. She
then showed us at "Wilton", the restoration of the
Virginia Society, - handsome old house with
very fine furnishings, and later took me to my home.

I did not my plane Monday evening.

The two dogs are in good of our little house
are - Bullard and.

Many thanks for the school pictures of
Sylvia and Carolyn. Your letter was in
my car when I picked Heaven up I handed it over
and he asked to borrow them. Now I must
get them back.

I am glad the meet arrived in
good condition. We have a "quarter", too,
in our deep freeze, now in the garage.

Mud, much love, Mother

GENERAL GRAIN, Inc.
OF INDIANAPOLIS
148 NORTH MERIDIAN STREET

SAMUEL R. HARRELL
Chairman

Indianapolis

October 25, 1967

Dear Mary,

Congratulations on your birthday. You will find a gift of a check enclosed to select something you want for your own self.

I enclose two checks to cover the rents for October and November at the farm.

There is not a great deal going on here that you don't already know by telephone and your mother's letters.

Mary we are working hard to get your legal title on the building you sold. We are trying to avoid having to supply an abstract by using the same documents I accepted when I purchased this property from the Indiana Railroad Company in 1940.

If you are considering selling the farm house and property, please consult me first. We have to find the abstract on this also.

Again, have a happy birthday on the 27th. I will be thinking of you.

Love,

Dad

encls.-3

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 9, 1967

Mary dear,

Frank was in town on business yesterday, and I joined him and Sam, Dad and Bob Robbins for dinner at the Columbia Club and a meeting afterwards in Dad's office. Frank became our first overnight guest in the Little Home.

The days have been mild and sunny, and workmen have been re-erecting the terrace and re-moulding the big brick incinerator into an attractive place for out-door seating. They are going to plant some dumbbells and spring bulbs in - semi-circle facing our garden down from the bedroom.

On Monday I went to a D.C.P. meeting at Hazel Rybolt's. It was suggested by Mary Jean Rely and her sister Susannah Day.

Dad arrived home from the east yesterday quite tired. I hope he'll come home this afternoon early enough to recline on the lovely warm new sofa in the greenhouse.

Yesterday I have helped me clean out two car stalls
in the garage and helped load various items of furniture
into a farm truck, including a refrigerator and some old
furniture I am taking to Bradford College in the
main farmhouse.

This afternoon later, Dad and I are going to
attend supper at the Cornelia Club. Following this,
Dad is scheduled to attend a formal step dinner at the
S.A.C., at which the Newcomer Society is to honor
Butler University.

We'll go to the farm tomorrow (Sunday).

Eleonore and I continue to work at Grandma's
home as frequently as possible. Did I tell you that
my controversy with the Bank, ^{is} ^{is} ^{is} over, and that I
have at long last been allowed my attorney, John
Grimes, on an equal basis with Clay Miller, Eleonore's
attorney, in the settling of Mother's estate. A provision
of impotence which should be incorporated in wills is a
classic stumbling block at their discretion to change from
one institutional trustee (Bank or trust company) to another if
they deem it advisable. I notice that Father did that
in his will drawn in 1918, in which he granted Mother
Eleonore and me the power to change from the Union Trust Co.

to another trust company. This is a wholesome balance
check on an institution. If mother had had such a
provision in her will, the Indiana National Bank
would have been more inclined to serve the best interest
of the Ella McWhitt Evans and her family. She should
also have named her daughters as co-executors with the
bank, which would have saved the head of the Trust Dept
to cooperate with what was to the best interest of the family.

Try to remember what the Andersons in the cottage
but think you had better remind me in the spring or
early summer.

Do you have the lace from Grandma's wedding dress
which was put on my wedding dress - I rather
kind, in yours? Grandma's wedding dress of very
beautiful, glowing, deep-ivory satin - in good condition.

I hope the ~~the~~ Brussels ~~rose-point~~ lace is also.
If you don't have it, I'll start searching. One of my
granddaughters - your daughters - might want to be married
in it. I think I'd send you a couple of old-time
dresses, a silk & a cotton, which you or the girls might
wear in - perhaps a play some time.

Dearest love,
Mother



Mittler. Planung



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5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 16, 1967

May dear,

I have just come from a Smith College, Cleve-
land home at the Benjamin Hitz's, a largely modern home
designed by Thomas Worken and situated among great
trees just east of Edna Dorey's. It is shaped like this:



It is a 4 two-story blocks each with a 4-sided roof
meeting in a point, and a central square in the middle
containing a large spiral stairway. The living room,
which occupies one cube, is two stories high and has
a balcony overlooking it. Lois Hitz planned her

own decorating and used vivid orange, red, and
black predominantly. The exterior has a large
concrete pillar at every corner, with very wide, plain,
unpainted, perpendicular boards between the concrete pillars.

It is dramatic and somewhat reminds me of Clives Hall.
And I tell you that Allen Clave and Sheila Holman
(both were at our party for you young people) were married

in Macon, Georgia, the next and I was in Washington. Dad &
I were sorry to miss the wedding. As we going to a
cashed supper at the University that Tom was evening
to be given in their honor by Margaret. Human mother.

Last night we attended an elegant dinner in the
D & C given by Mr. & Mrs. Frank McHale for about 150
guests.

I wore my Grace Jones dress and was in
the height of fashion, among many other beautiful dresses.

Your letter arrived yesterday, and I was glad to
learn what your family would like for Christmas. I
was hoping to hear what magazines Sylvia & Carolyn
would like, for I had told Sammy that a letter would
be coming from you letting me know, & he ^{has} asked me
every day, ^{sometimes} whether your letter has come. "Oh did you tell
me on the telephone & I not catch it?" You spoke of
Futures for me, - I saw it for Barbara. I would
like to have a mailing label from each magazine you
wish renewed, except Futures, which I want ahead & renewed.
Would you like a magazine?

When Robert Williams wrote us, it was to
ask if we would send him pictures of his ranch
that you had taken. He did not invite us to
anything, but asked if by any chance we

happened to be coming to the Bachelor Ball. We had
never thought of it and couldn't possibly come
any way. Dad has some business tips to make
in the east and northwest which will take his time.
Thank you for asking us to the J. L. Ball in February.
We have no plans that far ahead and have no
idea now where we might be then. Let's wait and
see.

I think I'll send you some dresses that
belong to your grandmother and great grandmother
which you and the girls may want to wear
some time in a pageant. I am going to
keep Grandma's wedding dress and would
like to know where the baby is. I believe
you have it, if so suppose I send the
dress to you.

Must dash to get this in the
mail.

The lamps might be hooked up soon
with electricity and plumbing but is not yet.

Dearest love,

Dither

value, of which your building and the Michigan Pool
form have most recently yielded good profit in being
sold — the latter quite handsomely.

Dad has been working long hard hours and
will have additional concentrated work upon his return
from Jamaica. He regrets not coming to Austin
but feels it important to get Dad promptly "into the
saddle".

Thomas will be coming in for lunch with me
on Monday before the annual Cairnwright meeting.
I'll enclose a good letter from Meg, which
you may return to me when I am in Austin.

Little Donald is a fine baby, resembling
the others when they were that age. In fact, his day-
old baby picture looks exactly like Harris. I held
him and gave him his bottle yesterday. Baby feels
fine.

Much love,

Mother

P. S. I am puzzled as to why you sent
me the "Creative Playthings" order slips, which
I had paid for in advance. Did everything
arrive all right? The children seemed pleased
and with enthusiastic thank-you notes.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 29, 1967

Dearest Mary,

I have just ordered from Creative Playthings
two pairs of jumping shoes, one for Sylvia and one
for Carolyn, and a unicycle for both of them to use.
I'll be pleased to give Barbara new shoes. If you
purchase them where you have a charge account, you
may send me the bill. Otherwise let me know the amount.
There will be Fortune and an electric sign for Mac, and
Art News and an overnight case for you.

Last Saturday I sent Express prepaid two boxes
of dresses of a bygone era and some laces, including
a lovely lace shawl. Whatever you want to have
cleaned or expertly laundered, I'll be glad to pay for.
I think the wedding dress of Mother's should be carefully
put away in a large box requiring fewer folds and
with tissue paper in the folds, or else being in a
plastic bag. The same for the bridesmaid dress,
which your grandmother wore in 1899 (?) as is written
on the outside of the box in her handwriting. I do
not know to whom the other dresses belonged, as they
were in an old trunk in Mother's attic and probably

brought these from the Volney T. Malitt attic. You and the
girls might have occasion to wear some of these things some
time in a pageant or school play. I am keeping two
dresses which I may wear to Edna Lacy's annual party
in May and which I'll be glad to lend in the family.
One is a pink figured suit with white blouse, and the other
a pink and grey striped taffeta dress with a choice of
waists, one for afternoon and one for more dressy for evening.
I have yet to send you your grandmother's stockings and
garters which we came upon yesterday and which she wore
with her wedding dress - Also a piece of ^{finch} laces
which probably went with the dress and which she may have
worn on her head (I'd have to look at the wedding pictures
to see)

I gave Martha and Mary each one of the old dresses
from the Malitt attic trunk - Mary felt sure that Peppy would
not be able to get into any of them. We had to throw
away a number of taffeta and silk dresses and blouses
as too badly split and shredded, especially where folded.
I'll get the tea set and tray off to you next week.

Uncle Elias and I have spent many, many hours
going over old clothes, photographs, daguerotypes, and letters.
One ledger goes back to 1826. Most of the daguerotypes are
of people unknown to us and not labeled.

Had left Monday for Phila & N.Y.C. I leave
tomorrow to join him for a few days.

Dearest love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 7, 1967

Dearest Mary,

Thank - in very much for the party box! I have worn a pair already and think they are wonderful. You always think of the nicest things.

The tea service, ^{and} they are in this way. I had Frances my big girl cleaning woman, polish them. Eleanor and I had known how long the tray has been in the family, whether Mother and Father bought it or whether it had been handed down. We don't recall seeing it being used. The tea service, with the old English M on it belonged to your great grand parents, Caroline and Volney Thomas, Malott. It is missing with in place, giving it part of heirloom lots. No doubt it served the Colonial Dames in the house on Delaware south of North Street as well as at 1003 N.

Delaware. When my mother had - the, she always
seemed some carried singer, as I recall. She
was president of the Colonial Dames for ^{at least}
of six years and became Honorary President.
Her mother was Honorary Vice-President 1915-1925.
I have been living among a
lot of souvenirs in giving things at
Mother's house, - old photographs, daguerotypes,
letters galore.

Now to the present, - did I pass along to
you the suggestions I picked from Dennis's family?
I think that I thought you might like to have for
ideas to give for Xmas? Does it sound like to
have "Linn" and "Seeds", I.P. records most by the
Monday. Peggy would like - her or a psychedelic
poster, Mother on I.P. record "Best of the Year"
Biscuits and Mary "Best of the Animals". If
I didn't tell you this, it is probably too late, and
never mind.

I had three ⁽³⁾ days in New York with Dad
and me in Philadelphia and had a wonderful
time. The Stanhope Hotel was right across
7th Avenue from the Metropolitan Museum
of Art, a quiet refined hotel. I had lunch

the first day beside the pool with bronze boys,
dolphin, and fountain I the museum. Then

I walked to the Whitney museum and saw
a large showing of paintings by Raphael Soyer.
A bus took me to the Museum of Modern Art
where Picasso's etchings, sculpture, and ceramics
were being shown. After that I visited
Schwartz's Toy Store.

I must stop now to get this in
the mail & drive to the Clubhouse Club
to look up Dad who is just back in town
after nearly two weeks away.

Dearest love,
mother

P.S. Girard Trust will send you -
check for \$2,450. shortly.

at Richards Artistry
December 26, 1957

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Your thoughts flew to Mexico on Christmas day bringing merry Christmas greetings and love to all from Mac and I. Dad and I opened our presents in the morning, and we are delighted with the very good looking and appropriate blue suits with pictures of old covered bridges, a lovely gift from you and Mac.

We thank you both very much indeed. And we are thrilled with your unusual and lovely Christmas card. Sally has not yet had her baby. She had had

and we were for Christmas Eve dinner, which Lavinia helped prepare and I helped clean up. afterward as Lavinia (the cleaning girl) had her own family to spend the evening with.

A beautiful Christmas tree touched the ceiling at the east end of the living room, with many lights, some of which flickered, and with blues and greens among the decorations.

Christmas stories were read aloud by Sam surrounded by the children on the lampstand. No presents were opened until the following morning. Sam has a marvelous new machine, that like a television camera with sound effects, that takes pictures and records sounds and can immediately play them back.

Mr Loren Johnson, who is one of the top green men in the country, is leaving his position of exec. vice president of the Continental Green Co to become chief executive officer of our combined companies early in February. About 15 years ago Dad tried to get him to come into our business and make him an offer, but Continental Green offered him a lot more. Now he is ready to leave this huge Jewish organization controlled by foreign Jewish interests and return to work with his own kind of people in his native area of the Middle West. Loren and his wife, May, are Presbyterians, active in the Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church. They are tired of living in New York. They have a married son and a married daughter living in other parts of the country.

Three weeks ago Dad went east to put out feelers and try to find a buyer for our combined companies, all or part. The earnings have been so low for so long that the banks have told us they will not continue lending the funds needed for operations after next July first unless great improvement is shown before then. I am a writing for a buyer, ^{by bankers and others} Dad was advised in the east, that nobody would pay much for a company that has been making such poor earnings, and we could only sell at a heavy loss. Among those whom Dad consulted

confidentially was Loren Johnson. Dad inquired of him whether the Continental Grain Co might be interested in buying part or all of our companies. This ^{meeting} occurred at a Proposition time, for Loren was considering leaving Continental and returning to the middle west, and he had always had ambition to be the chief executive officer of a grain company and said he would be willing to accept the challenge of a failing company to turn it around and make it successful.

He believes our plants are excellently located - Indiana, Ohio, and Kentucky and have real potential, and he has offered to invest \$100,000 of his own money in our business. The banks have long been urging us to get a top notch grain merchandiser. Loren is acknowledged by everyone to be such.

On Monday, Dec. 11, the General Grain Board met in the living room of our little house (rather than in the office or Columbia Club, which are less private). Everyone except Evans approved bringing Loren Johnson in as chief exec.

officer. Bill Brown, Harry Wade, Ed Robben, Dad, Sam, and I were all in favor. Brown said he had been advising for years that we get a highly qualified grain merchandiser to direct the grain operations of our affiliated companies, and he said that Ron Johnson is one of the best in the country.

Two days later Brown sent Dad and me an explanatory letter and a formal letter ^{addressed} to the Board tendering his resignation as president of 2-D and vice president of S.G. The following week he came up again and had a long discussion with Dad, Sam, and me. He wants to go into some other business and will start looking early in January. I think he would be good at ~~banking~~ as a bank officer, for nothing. He will continue with our companies until Feb 1 and has consented to stay on the boards of S.S., 2-D and Telewater for a time. All this is strictly confidential. Brown and May are not telling their children or my mother yet. So is, I think, a good idea for Brown to get a job before letting everyone know he is leaving our businesses.

The Evans Harrell family and Miss mother and
 Dad and I had a wonderful time last evening.
 The enclosed clipping describes the debutante ball
 which was truly a glamorous affair. I had
 been asked to organize a Dated text dinner party
 at the IAC for grandparents of the girls being
 presented - Eleanor Jackson flew in yesterday
 afternoon - Evans, My. and the four children
 and Peggy's Cincinnati escort drove up in
 two cars - Peggy, her two escorts (her
 father being the other one) and her father had to
 be at the IAC at 11:30^{am.} for a rehearsal.
 Martha and Mary were too young to be included
 in the party but had fun staying at the IAC
 and making friends with another pair of sisters
 exactly their ages whose older sister was being
 presented. Both families were staying at the
 IAC. Martha and the Mimer girl of the same
 age are looking forward to four years from now
 when they will be presented.

Dad and I think it would be lovely
 for Barbara M. Dwyer and Martha Harrell to
 be presented at the same time, as then will be

6.

other daughters of people you know, - such as Ann
Pony McKee's daughter Karen, or of Peggy ^{Morgan} Metzger's
daughters, etc. Barbara can be presented only if you
are members. Dad and I would like to try to get
you elected as out-of-town members. We'd not at all
sure we can, but we'd like to have your consent
to try. Dues for out-of-town members are only
\$10 a year. If they attend any of the plays or
the Christmas party or the annual meeting dinner
in May, they pay ^{only} for what they attend.

Dad I tell you that Dad and I have
reservations for Good Hope Jan. 14-29^P

We'll be interested in hearing about your
trip to Mexico.

Dad joins me in sending love to you
and your sweet girls.

I did not write for more of the income from
Grandma's trust in December as I had contemplated,
but may do so this coming year, with no
purpose of the Monticello home and my heavy
indebtedness to the bank to keep the company in
working capital.

Loveingly,
Mother



the Hogg Foundation for Mental Health
THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS • AUSTIN, TEXAS 78712

February 1, 1967

Mrs. Francis McIntyre
1410 Gaston Avenue
Austin, Texas

Dear Mrs. McIntyre:

How wonderful to have your sweet and gracious note of January 22. I especially need this kind of reassurance now. You do know that I lost my husband suddenly this past summer. I, too, am attempting to keep a life in balance, to gain a new orientation toward living, and to continue with so large a share of my life gone.

You could not have written me as you did at a more important time in my own life. For this I shall be eternally grateful to you, and one of these days may we see each other again.

Most sincerely,

Bernice Milburn Moore
Bernice Milburn Moore

BMM/lmc



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER
1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

18 May 1967

Dear Mary,

Thank you for the information concerning me and a painting. I think it is great! The mornings are fine with me and as far as size goes, I have no strong feelings but seem to favor the larger paintings. I leave all details to you and will most readily comply to your suggestions.

It will be a real pleasure to visit with you all and as you say - get caught up on the news.

My best to all as I eagerly look forward to being in Austin —

Love,
Jack



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

15 August 1967

Dear Mary,

My apologies! - First and foremost for being so long in thanking you and Mac for making my Austin visit the highlight of my vacation. You are always so kind and generous - each visit with you makes me ever so fond of such a lovely family. Thanks for your hospitality.

Second apology - so many things have happened since my return to L.A. that at the moment I simply cannot find it financially feasible for me to make expenditures on the portrait. Please understand, I left Austin in good faith for the purchase of the same. However, due to unforeseen circumstances, I must delay purchase



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for awhile. Mary, I'm very sorry that you have gone to all the trouble about the framing and it has to come to this. I've tried several angles to make the purchase, but in vain. I hope you will be able to withdraw the proceedings without additional expense. If there be such, add it to the cost of the portrait. I'm aware of all the time and energy you have expended in this matter and hope the same will be reflected in the final cost when I get it later. I feel a great sorry here for all the trouble you have experienced and what is more, my loss of the painting. I am sorry.

When I returned, our Chief Clinician died suddenly and this has put our research department on very unstable grounds. We are at the moment making grants applications



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and hoping the board will hold the department open. It is as a department as so young and things now are very difficult with the untimely loss of the man that was gaining support through these early stages.

Jerry Stapleton visited for about a week around the 4th of July. He is now at Fort Hood. He looks good and Viet Nam has not changed his spirit. He celebrated his Bronze Star decoration.

There is much news from So. Cal., but ^{my} mind is all crowded at the moment and things seem to be confused.

I'll write more details after your return from Indiana. Certainly hope you have a grand time.



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Please give my love to the girls. They are so wonderful.

Thanks again Mary for such a beautiful visit, and please bear with me on the portrait.

Love,
Jack.