

2. Correspondence, 1971

Gilbert bond
25.000000

HAROLD C. OCHSNER, SR., M. D.
4555 COLD SPRINGS ROAD
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA 46208

TELEPHONE 317 - 925-1234

November 11, 1971

Dear Mary,

I wish that you had been kind enough to meet me when you were in Indianapolis recently, and I hope that you will be kind enough to hear me out now. There is no reason why civilized Christians can not speak rationally with each other. I am well aware of your views and those of SMH, but though I have talked with him there has been no opportunity for communication between you and me.

In the first place, I did not rush your mother suddenly off her feet. We had been friends for years, but the development of our love for each other was precipitate and bilateral. Each knew something of the background of the other and each had a rather similar problem. We do not think we are cheating anyone from the standpoint of affection and I can assure you that I have no intention of trying to cheat any of you in the matter of the capital funds of your parents. The latter seems to be one of the major causes of the antipathy you and SMH have toward me and I can positively assure you that I have no personal designs on the family fortune.

But there is one thing about which I am adamant; that your mother must finally be loved by you as the Queen Mother whom you must respect and revere. She is not the scullery maid she's been treated as. If I am ever in the picture I shall love her, adore her and be faithful to her. The only thing I ask of you is that you treat her with the respect she so eminently deserves from all of you. It is really she who has kept the family together through the years and I have a feeling that it has been the Malott and the Evans fortunes that has kept the family going. Evidence of that is the potentially ruinous situation the family faces at this time. Hopefully this can be worked out but it is hard to repay an indebtedness of over two million dollars with no significant income available. Think of the interest accrual on that amount alone.

Your mother is passionately anxious to make it possible for your father to be able to live out his life on some of the farm land he so loves, free of financial encumbrances. We have talked with John

Grimes about this and he has assured us that the only way your mother can guarantee this privilege to your father is to secure a divorce. She will have to document the payments she has made on the farm properties, to which is added accrued interest. I believe she has established the necessary facts. Such a settlement as she seeks will, if successfully accomplished, take these properties out from under the mortgage encumbrance; she will then guarantee to your father life tenancy on the farm land she would thus obtain, but the land would revert to her estate upon his or her death and thus to you children. I'm really just the fellow who happened to come along, who played a minor role in setting the legal process in motion. There is no logical reason for the hysteria you three have exhibited; as a matter of fact your mother and I have often felt that it has been you, not we, who needed a stabilizer.

The guardianship was not a device to secure moneys or property for your mother or me but purely and solely to protect the family from some further rash action by your father. But remember, he is a fine man, a sick man, who should not be pushed around but should like your mother be treated with tender, loving care. Your mother intends to so treat him for the rest of his life. Just the other day he put his arm around her and earnestly asked "You do still love me don't you, Mary?" To which she replied that she always had and always would, and that she had every intention to see that he would be well cared for so long as he should live. She meant just that and I'll back her up if that should be necessary.

By the same token I shall always love and care for the woman who bore my three children, even though she is now but a shadow or shell of her former self.

As to my family, we had a sandwich as did you, with the best in the middle. Hal is an allergist in Long Beach, Redondo Beach and Torrance, California. You and Mac would be interested in the area in which they live, on a waterway directly connected with the sea; they face the main inlet. I'm going out for a week-end Dec. 10-13, to see their Xmas boat parade, a two day affair that should be fun--they are at Huntington Harbor. Ted, the youngest, is an Army GMO in Germany, with another year to go. He and his Finnish wife have had a ball in Europe despite their two children and two dogs. He will take a radiology residency when his tour of duty ends, hopefully at the

Mayo Clinic, where Judy's father was an internist, where I had five years of training in internal medicine and radiology and where his uncle, the husband of Judy's only sibling, Charlotte had his training in internal medicine. The latter grew up in Pittsburg, where he knew Eddie and Lyda Rynearson well. Eddie was a friend of mine, too, and I presume he must or may be the father of the man at Scott-White. I wrote one paper with Jay Borgen, who moved from Mayo to Scott White. So did Dr. Broders, that fine gentleman of a pathologist.

Mary is married to Stephen DeVoe, a Princeton graduate in Electrical engineering who had his law training at Indiana, where he graduated Summa Cum Laude, and a member of Coif, the Phi Beta of law. They have three children, with the girl the last. I'm sure that you'd like both of them. Steve is Senior Warden of Trinity Episcopal Church here.

As to me, I was a poor boy who managed through a combination of circumstances one of the most important of which was Judy, to make out better than most physicians. We've lived on the old Fortune place for fifteen years. I have accumulated as much as I have any intention of passing to each of my children, but I wanted that to be secure to them as your parents want what they have to be secure to you. And I have not the slightest intention to intrude on that security for myself.

There is only one thing about which I am adamant. I intend to treat your mother as the queen I adore, to be honest to and steadfast with, so long as the Lord permits me to live. If and when we are married I'll not permit any pushing, any derision or any dishonesty on the part of anyone, family or friend. Let there be no doubt about that, and we can hopefully be good friends. Your mother must be happy and I intend to be happy with her. It's as simple as that.

Your mother was so torn by the arguments that Evans and young Sam had with their father recently, at the Lodge as it is now called. I wish you'd all slow down, not try to push him and hope that he will do nothing rash for a bit, until he settles down. I have managed to get your mother somewhat more calm recently, but both of your parents need more TLC than they've had from you three recently. I firmly believe that a generous application of that most indispensable commodity would do a world of good. If you, for example, were to come up here, give each of them a good hug and tell them how much you really love them, it would be the very best thing in the world for all of you.

Love, *Hal Pelisser*

San Antonio, Tex
Jan. 19, 1971

My Dear,
This is a little late
in coming, but not too late
to tell you how much I
appreciate the art materials you
have sent. Otherwise I'd still be
painting on Canvas board.

As you probably know I'm
not an artist - just an art
lover. and I like to dab &
dab - just to copy
something out of a paper or
magazine - I have done a

few things out of my
imagination but for me there
is no such thing as going out
for "copy" but however it is
I love it

I am so glad that Crystal has
you for a friend - you have
been good for her -

Thank you again - I wish I
could faint half as well as
you do -

Best wishes for you now and
always -

Love

Novel Dorse

from: M. Jasse
124 Jeffrey ^{Blg} ave.
San Antonio
Tex 78201



Mrs F. E. McIntyre
1410 Gaston
Austin,
Texas

I wrote this memo

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Nov. 4, 1974

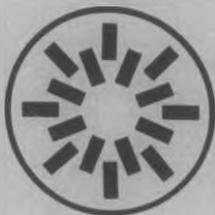
The destruction of William Lester's mural in the Yaecht Club is in gross disregard of common courtesy and taste. Not having before me a list of his accomplishments, I know for a fact that William Lester is represented by paintings in the Dallas Museum of Fine Arts, and the Metropolitan Museum of New York. This latter represents the pinnacle of success in museum collections for a living American artist. The destruction of a art work by a painter of such esteme is deplorable.

~~Byiduxfronxthe~~ Common deceney should have been exerised by consultation with the members of the board of the founding fathers of the present Austin Yaecht Club and the building. They were the ones who commissioned the mural. Consideration should have been given to the attitudes of these men who did the labor of organization of the club and who took the gamble of putting up the tens of thousands of dollars it took to purchase the land and build the clubhouse.

Dearest Mary and Max,
My loving "thank you"
for your kind remembrance
of Mother's Day. I never
saw a lovelier card and
more endearingly beautiful
sentiment.

However, the loveliest gift
is the baby! your mother
was so excited when she
found that she hadn't
asked questions. However
I have just talked with her
and she told me the weight
and name! I am

thrilled over the ¹⁹⁷¹ two family
names of "Cady" and
"Ella". In fact I'm
tickled to pieces, initials
"C.E. McT." That sounds
sort of important -
I should like to say
Barbara & Sylvia when
you and Cady arrive
home from the hospital -
I hope Max's 3 day
measles is well too
Catheranne -
My love & congratulations
to all the family - Grandma



11 January 1971

1200 W 38 STREET
INDIANAPOLIS 46208
317/923-1331
CABLE/IMART

Dearest Mary;

Thought you would be interested in the enclosed - and even though your mother may have sent it to you, it gives me an interesting excuse to send a tardy but warm wish for everything the best in 1971 to you and your delightful family.

All goes a-buzzing here - have had nearly 200,000 visitors since opening - our biggest year was 70,000 at Heron so you can see we have grown.

Am taking a group of our members to Boston for four days in April which promises to be a good trip. Do you have any special suggestions for the normal type of "musicals"?

Saw your mother and father - went with them - both at the Christmas Dramatic Club and New Year's Eve at Woodstock, which, of course added greatly to my pleasure at both times. Your father looks and seems fine - your mother says that he is.

Again, Best of wishes
and much love

Josephine J.

27 April 1971

Dearest Mary;

We had a great trip to Boston - what a wonderful city it is. Everyone was most helpful, went far "beyond the call of duty" to make our stay both pleasant and interesting.

Followed your suggestion - scheduled a stop at Design Research on Brattle street; the afternoon we were in Cambridge. Most everyone got into the spirit of the fascinating place, went "way out" - there will be about thirty women on their tables who will be appearing in those exciting prints. The older members brought for tasks - Race time brings out the sporty diva - or their grand children. You really should have a commission - you could stay a week longer in Paris! I do thank you so much for this excellent hint - although when I was trying to get them out and on their way, I had a few minutes of wondering! No one wanted to leave!

I talked to your mother a few minutes ago. She said your father's condition was definitely improved this morning - Tubes out so that his now comfortable. I hadn't realized how very serious his condition was for a few days. What a long, difficult time he has had and so consequently your mother - all of you, in fact. I am so happy for you all that this ordeal is over, he is on the way to recovery.



Your mother is such a wonderful person -
the way she has and is managing, working
things out. For a lesser person it would be im-
possible.

She is coming to a lecture to-night here at
the Museum on Jade. We opened a beautiful
Jade exhibition here last night - several of the
Lenders came for it from New York and San
Francisco. They were all interesting, deligat-
ful people. Paul Spencer, our Conservator and
elemental art lover who was responsible for the
Exhibit gave a true Chinese dinner for them in
our Dinorous Room, and kindly included me.
I had never had the real Chinese food before. It
was delicious. I am not a Chow Mein enthusi-
ast and that's about all that we have here
under the Chinese category - but, of course, ac-
tually it isn't Chinese.

We had an impressive little experience when
we stopped at Old South Church on Patriot's Day
morning - Paul Rereis birthday. Just as we
arrived, a band approached followed by a
young army of little children, all carrying
American flags. They all went into the Church,
us following, where after a short historical
explanation of the events the Holiday Commem-
ated, there was a very short service. All was a
warming, gay little interlude.

How exciting about your show - know it was
a success - wish I could have seen it. I think it
is great that you are putting up your art work
and also sharing your knowledge and talent
with others.

Your trip will be a delight - I shall be so
eager to hear about it so I always am of the
many interesting things you and your lovely
family do.

Give them all my love - putting lots
of your dear self along with my many
thanks Josephine J.

April 19, 1971

Dearest Mary + Mac,

Again may I thank you so very much for allowing me to use your guest room which is truly charming. I hope I didn't put you to too much trouble during my visit. I truly appreciated your hospitality.

I think our talks with Debbie + her therapist went very well + I don't think she'll pull ~~such~~ such a stunt now that she really knows I care.

I plan on visiting her again in Oct. I hope we can work out similar arrangements at your convenience. It's most important to Debbie + to me.

I'll call you about the 1st of October.

Thanks again for your fantastic hospitality
Love to all, Lancia

Mrs. Laura K. Myrick
305 Bates Avenue
Boulder, Colorado 80303



Dr. & Mrs. Francis McIntyre
1410 Gaston Ave.
Austin, Texas
78703



MACY M. GLENDENING

7202 N. MERIDIAN STREET, INDIANAPOLIS, IND. 46260

July 7, 1971

Dear Mary,

I'm so sorry that we didn't have a chance last week to really visit but there was just not enough time. The next time we meet we'll hope for the chance of a real get-together.

You wanted Dede Covert Coffman's address so here it is as of last Christmas:

Mrs. Robert Coffman

5207 Kinglet

Houston, Texas (I don't know the zip)

You really looked marvelous and fashionable last week - but then I think you always do. You are so right that Indiana is behind -- I see that more and more as I travel more. I do think we're beginning to catch up with other big cities but seem to have a long way to go. If I can make the move to an apartment successfully and sell the house, and burdens (furniture, knick-knacks, junk) that I can't use and don't need, I seriously consider making a major move to another state. But for right now I'm not concerning myself with that. The house goes up for sale today and Betty Lynn is handling everything so I feel that it is in capable hands. I don't have to do anything except start packing up and weeding out. The Brendon Way apartments seem to suit me better than any others I've looked at so I plan to get one of the two-bedroom apartments available. I haven't made up my mind whether I want the largest 2-bedroom townhouse or the largest 2-bedroom garden apartment (one floor). Nevertheless, I don't think there will be too much problem in getting one and I have a minimum of two months and probably longer than that to get out of the house.

Have a nice rest-of-the summer and give my love to Mac.

Much love,

Marcy

MRS. FEDERICO S. VIDAL
AMMÚO 1224
DHAMRAN, SAUDI ARABIA

Dept. of Anthropology
P. O. Box
Dallas 75222

August 19/71

Dear Mary,

Something happened to an
Air letter I started to you in Switzerland
and now a couple more weeks have gone
by and here we are: 3½ hours away
from Austin since last Sunday! Of
course I've "been meaning to" write to you
ever since April when it was finally
settled that we were coming to Dallas and
not going to Arizona, but you know what
happens to good intentions. The time since
the decision was made was so taken up
with the move (winnowing through 20 years
accumulation of goods & chattels!), so many
plans to be made and all in a hurry

because S.M.U. begins their year (as all Texas schools) earlier than we anticipated.

Pick is now agonizing over courses (2) preparation before his first lecture Aug. 31st. It is hard to get back after 20 years and he has been stuck with a graduate "core" course on Anthropological Theory, not what he likes best. He leaves for his office at 7:30 and returns 5:30 and then is reading all evening; it's like being back at graduate school! He has a 1 year Visiting Professorship but we hope it will develop into a permanent position like the one that was offered him 3 years ago. In the Spring all Fred, ^(Chairman of Dept) could offer was a Visiting but since then the Gov't came through with \$6,000,000 in a NSF grant which S.M.U. has matched so the Anth. Dept now has \$12,000,000 with which to expand so, as I said, we have hopes - which is what one needs in the academic situation today.

I won't go into the details of the Arizona Business School SWAPO, since what Rick really wanted was to be in a real anthropology Dept, he is much happier about this arrangement.

We left Asia July 7th (I think!) and since then have been camera-Safari-ing in Kenya for 3 weeks and then visiting families, Rick to Spain for a week, and The Children and I to Switzerland and then London.

Mother has not been well this year and unfortunately realizes that Dallas is a lot further away from London than Dhahran especially when AT&TCo is not paying the plane fare. It was rather a grim few days there.

We are now staying at the Hilton Inn, very comfortable + surprisingly reasonable with "family" + S.T.V. discounts - that is if you don't eat there, until we move to a furnished house in the Hillcrest section. Since our household effects

Will not arrive until late Nov. or Decemr.
we were very concerned about where we
could live and were lucky to find a
Perkins Theology professor taking a sabbatical
who wanted to rent his house for just 4
months - ideal for us! So we move there.

Aug 30. I foresee a confused few days:
Jessica starts at Hockaday that Monday,
Rick starts lecturing next day (so he will
be chewing tranquilizers, I know) + Christophe
probably starts school the same day -
he took tests at St. Marks yesterday.
With the probability of 2 moves in the
year within Dallas + possibly different
school districts we thought it best to try to
put J. + C. in private schools where they
could spend the full year - they left their
Dhahran school with reluctance. Hockaday
certainly is impressive; I hope the education
measures up to the architecture + decoration

We have know a couple of ARABIC girls who have come as boarders; they have both loved it + both did brilliantly - which they probably would have anywhere. Everyone one I have met there has been most friendly + interested. The same goes for just about everyone we met in Texas last time and in these few days; it is very pleasant.

Today we had to go to The Orthodontist so that is one contact made - Jessica is having some minor correction and is nearly at the end of treatment. I was thinking of asking him to recommend an eye doctor, and then thought maybe I'd ask you since we have such similar problems + you lived here. Any suggestions, preferably suburban - Highland or U. Park? And what about a "general" doctor? I don't know that we'll get down to Austin very soon because Rick is going to have to keep his nose to the grindstone

but surely you will be coming to Dallas
 and we would love to see you, so I'll
 now give address & phone. The S.M.U
 address will always reach us but
 from Aug 30 - Dec 30th we'll be living
 at 6450 Desco Drive, Dallas 75225

Tel. in the name of David Switzer is:
 369-2678

I think I have given you all the
 latest of our news and now hope
 to get yours in return. Did Barbara
 go to New Mexico? Do scribble a
 line - and Letter still come when you
 can.

Love
 Charlie

Dear Mary

We were delighted to hear you were going to come to St. Thomas for Christmas. What dates are you thinking about? We haven't made any definite plans over Christmas..we had originally planned to go to New York as Vladimir has to go to the MLA convention there the day after Christmas anyway, and the college is paying his way, but for reasons too complicated to go into, we may now not go. If we aren't here you are welcome to stay at our house. We have three bedrooms, but one is now occupied by a live-in maid. However, if the girls don't mind couch sleeping, we have plenty of room for them to flop someplace. Anyway, should this fail there are several alternatives: (1) the Guerins were here this summer and rented the house next door to us from the college for a nominal \$10.00 a day. It is just like ours, but has been vacant for months and is in pretty sad shape. Also, we live in a ghetto in the only spot in St. Thomas without a view, but if economy is your object it is the best deal on the island. Again, this is rather tentative, since I don't know what plans the college has..whether they will rent it or what. (2) if you can give me definite dates I will ask around among our friends and see if anyone is going to be off-island then and would be interested. Most of the people we know live in college housing, which is provided free and consequently the college doesn't allow them to rent..however, we do know several people who own houses, so we will see what we can come up with. (3) There are several large and rather nice condominiums on the beach. You might write a few and find out how the prices run. I suggest Secret Harbour, Cowpet Bay, Pineapple Beach or

Sapphire Beach, in that order of desirability.

St. Thomas has changed considerably since you were here and has become the New York of the Caribbean, so if quiet beaches and out-of-the-way places are your aim I suggest you might do better in St. John. Or how about a bare-boat? Everything is so gorgeous and peaceful only a few minutes away from St. Thomas it is really a shame to confine yourself exclusively to this rat race, but maybe the girls would prefer being where the action is. Well, we shall work out something to suit you all and shall look forward to seeing you.

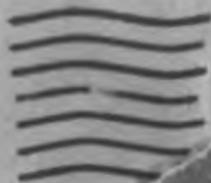
Life remains pleasant in the tropics. I have just put Teddy in nursery school and Emilie in first grade, so am putting out feelers for a job, as I am getting bored with the double-acrostics. Your job at Concordia sounds fun.. ~~W~~hich there was something comparable here. What happened to Huston-Tillotson? Incidentally, Vladimir did apply but got a letter around the end of the summer saying they had no vacancies.

We had a very delightful vacation in St. Maarten in August and lots of visitors the rest of the summer, and are now settled down to the old school grind. The thought of Christmas vacation and a visit from the McIntyres cheers us.

Love,

Sam

P.S. Tell Peggy to write - haven't heard from her in ages - Tell her to come to V.I., too!



Mrs. Francis Mc Intyre
1410 Gaston Ave.
Austin, Texas

Quinn

Barao
90 C.V.I.
St. Thomas,
U.S.V.I.
00801

dearest May and Mae -

It was good to hear your fine voices
over the phone when I was in Austin, and I did miss seeing
you. You were a dear, Mae, to invite me to lunch, and I
hope it will be possible to get together the next time
I come up, or you all come down here.

May, I thought of you on your trip
to Denver, and of the heavy snow that fell just as you
arrived there. Snow in September is indeed a surprise!
Hope Barbara like the University of Denver, and that
there will be a fine and happy year for her.

My Beloved is not doing very
well, and I have a heavy heart most of the time.
Miss him terribly, and still dream and hope that eventu-
ally he can be here with me at the apartment.

These past months have been too crowded with adjust-
ments - one on top of the other. Somehow the strength
comes to keep moving, and the warmth and love of our
friends here has been a great comfort - and the young
people a constant support and help.

You are both constantly in my
thoughts, and I love and miss you. Please keep in
touch.

With affection always -
Kate

Friday, October 8th.

May, please give your Mother my love when you
write to her.

December 31, 1971

Dear Mary,

Thank you for your handsome card. This one lacks the Bahai nine-painted star, but it seems to have all the other symbols. A second young camper joined us this summer, so I now have 2 lawyers, 3 teenagers, 4 cats, and I am losing my mind. Really, we are all well, even if I am aging fast. Tracy (15) loves Prep school here so much that her brother Jamey (16) is persuaded to try it next semester - scholarships. My mother died in September, God bless her - she was a lovely lady. That's the end of a whole part of my life - there is no family left in Robinson except my sister and her difficult husband.

We have had a marvellous Christmas vacation with lots of snow after a terrible drought with water rationing. The three kids ski every day like maniacs. Tracy is having a party tonight with much confetti to clean up. I went to see "Five Easy Pieces" tonight and was disappointed. Don't understand all the awards. Don't miss "Kotch" with Walter Matthau - marvellous! The kids' father worked on it. We went to Indian dances all Christmas Eve ^{night}. They dance in the big old abake mission churches after Mass - one marvellous animal dance in particular with amusing mountain goats. Indians build an evergreen bower in the church for the Nativity. They put Mary in bed under the bower with the Christ Child, which is very right and touching, it seems to me.

Keep contact - have a very good 1972. Cheers! Robin



Wishing you Peace and Happiness

at this Season of Good Will

Love,

Robin, Jamey, Tracy and Scott Shepard

—THE INDIANAPOLIS STAR—

—WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1971

DIVORCE SUITS
CIRCUIT COURT

Charles Farr vs. Jerilyn Farr.
Marilyn Alexander vs. Jack Alexander.

SUPERIOR COURT

Room 1

Elizabeth Stivers vs. Paul Stivers.
Virginia Every vs. George Every.

Room 2

Wilma Terardi vs. David Terardi.
Charlene Turner vs. Robert Turner.
Sandra Borer vs. James Borer.
Jackline Dunn vs. Orville Dunn.
Judith Hayduk vs. Ronald Hayduk.
Alma Davis vs. John Davis.

Room 3

Billy Morris vs. Kathy Morris.
Wanda Drews vs. Lawrence Drews.
George Shea vs. Jess Shea.
Ann Cohen vs. Larry Cohen.
Maryland Mays vs. Doris Mays.

Room 4

Doris Smith vs. Aeron Smith.
Mary Harrell vs. Sammi Harrell.

Room 5

Charle Whitner vs. Joe Whitney.
Doretta Mabee vs. Harold Mabee.
Joan Kinnett vs. David Kinnett.

Room 6

Cynthia Stoots vs. Phillip Stoots.
Linda Sinclair vs. Roger Sinclair.

Room 7

Jerilyn Farr vs. Charles Farr.
Robert Duncan vs. Jeannine Duncan.
Bertha Arnett vs. Shafter Arnett.
Doris Evans vs. Leron Evans.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 7, 1971

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad and I have very much enjoyed the lovely letters from each of you and the three girls. Also the pictures of Sylvia and Carolyn, which I forgot to mention. Congratulations to them on earning their orange belts in Karate!

We read with interest in both Mary's and Barbara's letters of the trip to Santa Fe and Albuquerque and the appraisal of St. Johns and the U. of New Mexico.

I was interested in hearing about Robin Good.

Dr. Merick has sent Macy to the Walnut Valley Sanitarium in West Lafayette, where he hopes she will be helped by group therapy. Alcoholism is no longer a problem, but her habitual depression is. Dad and I went

2

to see her at the Methodist Hospital a week
ago, which was a day or two prior to her
transfer to Wabash Valley. I am sure
she would enjoy a letter and be interested
in hearing about Robin Good. Macy was
in the Methodist and improved to the point
of being allowed to drive her own car on
occasions with Dr. Mander's permission. She
spent Christmas with Aunt Pearl at the
Germansville Baptist Home, a "Horsier Village"
as I believe it is now called. But
right after Christmas she became less well.

Dad and I saw "Love Story" at
the Glendale Cinema soon after Macy's
recommendation of it, and we liked it
very much.

We are looking forward eagerly
to being with you from Feb. 17th to 22nd,
On one of those days how would you like
to take us to the ranch of Mary Ellen and
Stanley Shipness who are about 60 miles

from Austin in the direction of Houston?
 Their address is Paint Branch Hill, Route 2,
 Box 281, Brenham, Texas 77833. I
 understand they built a charming house
 there a few years ago when Stanley
 retired to become a ranch owner and
 raise Brangus cattle. Mary Ellen
 has painted for years and we see pictures
 of hers in the home of a number of
 our Indian friends. I understand
 she has built up quite a reputation.
 Ever since you moved to Texas, I have
 hoped that some day you four would meet.
 The Skypness are contemporaries of ours. They
 spend every summer at Island, Michigan,
 where they have a cottage. We saw them
 at Woodstock one evening when they were
 en route from Michigan to Texas, in
 September.

Mary, are you having an exhibit at
 Southwestern University? You said you
 would be transporting pictures there. How

large an exhibit and when? and for how long?
 Would you like a message from us, or flowers
 for a table? If there is any account
 in a newspaper we'd enjoy getting a clipping.

Last evening Sam and Sally took
 us to dinner at the Skaneateles, of which
 Sam Jr. is the newly elected board chairman.
 Afterward we went west down to see the
 two-act extravaganza depicting the founding
 and growth of Indianapolis, which starts
 the year's celebration of ^{the city's} ~~the~~ sesquicentennial.
 A. E. W. provided the large birthday
 cake which was brought onto the stage
 with lighted candles, with the audience
 singing Happy Birthday. The whole
 evening was marvellous! The history
 of the city was depicted from the meeting
 in McCormick's cabin at the northern
 section of Wash. St. on White River, through
 the Indian treaty, Civil War, advent of the
 railroad, etc, etc. The chorus and the

I. U. modern dance group and the portrayal of
the Martin were excellent.

Dad joins me in sending lots of love
and best wishes for 1971 to all your family

Devotedly,
Mother

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

January 14, 1971

Dearest Mary

Dad went to Cincy Tuesday afternoon with Owen Simmons, a former senior officer of Army & Army who is now retired and ~~working~~ working on his own at a more leisurely pace. They spent most of Wednesday working with Mike McGrath and Charlie Cox at S-1's office and ^{home} dinner late in the afternoon. After dinner we went next door for birthday cake and ice cream in celebration of Holly's eleventh birthday. The Jacke Young family and May Brown were also there.

The evening Dad was in Cincy I had plans for dinner and a good visit, after his Wainwright meeting, and took him to a 9 P.M. plane. The expressway was becoming icy and I was glad when I got home safely.

Jan. 16
Dad worked all day today with Sam &

at the A-D office, preparing together for the
board meetings to be held at Stouffer's Inn
on Monday and Tuesday. I am to
have an informal Sunday supper for
those coming from out of town.

The Durbin estate has been losing
a little money, a buying man. The
manager, who is ~~not~~ too good a one any
way, is quitting. This means more
problems for Dad.

The nice young couple who moved
into the Toll House in December is
over as the judge married and moved
out, now are leaving for New Jersey,
which means problems for me to solve.

Besides, there are taxes, etc,
contributing to me deciding to proffer
the trip. We'd love to proceed
to visiting in Texas a little later.
Would March be a good time for us

perhaps to stay for a short time at the place in Mexico
that you once said you thought we would enjoy? What
is the name of it & where is it? How far from you?

Thank you very much for buying me a Christmas
Present for me, for which my dad is enclosed.
He sounded so pleased with it in his letter that I
am sure he never guessed who did the shopping
and the wrapping! You were so dear to do so.

Peggy Harrell's wedding date has been set
for June 12th. I wonder if the McIntyre family
will attend, and how if you'd all like to visit
with us in the cottage at Roaring Brook. I am
thinking how that I'd like to have Ewen's & Meg's
children, any ^{that} could arrange to, to come to
Roaring Brook ^{some time}, as they are unacquainted with the

part of this heritage.

We are going Tuesday evening
to the opening of the Indiana Artists
Exhibit. They really must send out
the announcement and application blanks
earlier henceforth, as I have recommended
to Carl Weinkopf.

Ever so much love,

Mother

P.S. The IAB is reinvesting some
of the funds in the Grandchildren Trust.
I Aunt Edna's recommendation, &
this should increase the amount of your
monthly dues somewhat.

1471?

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Jan. 20

Dear Mother and Dad,

I enjoyed receiving your two recent letters Dad. They sounded like you and your handwriting was firm.

Mother, have you looked to see if I left the ostrich plumes in the closet or drawer of the dressing room of the blue room upstairs? This is the third time I have mentioned it in a letter.

We have bought Carolyn a horse. It is kept at the home of a friend in Westlake Hills, and she rides on a vacant lot near there. She is able to leave school an hour before the bus and rides in with a girl who leaves at that time. The horse is small, and Carolyn is delighted.

Sylvia has gone out for varsity sports which takes up that extra hour until the bus time. She got a ten speed bicycle for Christmas. She will go to Cimarroncita Camp this summer and Carolyn will stay here and have her horse.

Dad has indicated he would like to visit us. I wish we had a ranch with horses! The problem with having both of you is that I couldn't celebrate you as I have always done because you are doing this queer thing of divorcing at your ages and conditions of life. If I thought I could do or say anything that would divert you from this weird plan I would, and would have you here to discuss it.

I do not understand Mother why you write me as though nothing at all were happening between you and Dad, when something profound is happening. I do not like this kind of fakery. The funny thing is that Patti Robinson did the same thing, and for Malcolm's sake I went out with her and we talked only about clothes and movies and books etc., even though she was in the process of divorcing him, and thoroughly messing up four lives. At least you aren't messing any lives but your own, especially since HCO hasn't filed for divorce, but it is such a shame, and so embarrassing, and throws into question all the values you have stood for. What an awful way to behave in your old age!

Well, I will have to see if I can find Dad a girlfriend who is available to take him around when he comes down late this year. I certainly don't want either one of you anytime soon. I want plenty of time to get over it after the fact, and accept it, and for you to get a bit more settled after the shock of the divorce action.

I am taking pictures to Temple for a show beginning next Friday at the Temple Cultural Center (a reconverted church).

As ever,

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 21, 1971
Beauty 344

Dearest Mary,

Duff has gone to the farm for the day, and I am staying in town to get my hair done, proof-read the letter I have prepared for the Toll House and give an order for 500 copies to be off-set by the Northside Office Service in Broad Ripple, then go to Glendale, Nova Shopping Center, and Zionsville on other errands.

I am looking for new tenants for the Toll House as the young man just out of the service who moved in before Christmas has been unable to get an engineering job here and is about to return to New Jersey to the company that was hiring him before he entered the service.

During this year of Indianapolis' Bicentennial the Toll House will probably have many visitors, as it is being listed by the Chamber of Commerce & the organization as an historic landmark open to the public & special open houses and at other times by appointment. I shared it to a group of nineteen on Tuesday evening. My limit is 24, adults and a children.

Mary Jean Rig, Fels Jameson Miller, & Hebeater Richardson, three of the younger Colonel Dawes, are working on a presentation or program for school children

visiting the Toll House. They plan to make poster size pictures of Potawatomi Indians signing the deed of 1826, a diagram of the way a corduroy road is built, and a map that shows Indians with its rivers and canals and the road that was cut through the wilderness from Lake Michigan to the Ohio River in the 1830's - now called Michigan Road.

Dad has Durbin Elevator problems on his hands. Harry Karian has just quit as manager. It has been losing money. Dad wants to keep it going long enough to sell it - a going concern.

Monday and Tuesday were very strenuous days with board meetings all day long full of problems to be argued about and worked out. I stayed through as requested - it is important for me to know what takes place. Earl Cross is staying on this week - I am to have a talk with him tomorrow and he is coming for dinner with Dad and me.

Deepest love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 28, 1971

Dearest Mary,

Your trips to Georgetown, Salado, and Houston sounded quite interesting - I wish I could hear some of your lectures.

I think it is a good idea your leaving for Europe in May before the summer rush, but am sorry we won't be seeing any of you in Denver.

I have just come from a meeting with Herbert Bible, Evans, and Sam in Herb's office at the IAB. It has been decided that Evans and Herb will go to the Guild, with Evans representing you and Sam, and Herb representing the IAB and me, to bring the trust to a conclusion.

Mr. Clayton Pruitt, who has succeeded Dave Chandler who retired, wants you to send him the Social Security Numbers of Barbara, Sylvia, and Carolyn, and if they do not yet have any, to apply for and get them. The law requires that soc. security numbers be recorded by the fiduciary distributing income from a trust. Mr. Pruitt

is in the process of reinvesting some of the securities to produce more income in the great grand children trust.

Dad left Monday for New York, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati and is returning this afternoon. We are having the McMurrays and Roskind over to see Harold Ochsen's partially written paper on Michigan Road at 6 this evening over cocktails before going to Woodstock for dinner. I shall probably be able to supply Dr. Ochsen with additional material on the Toll House.

Vi Starratt joined us at the farm last Saturday for a short ride and lunch at the farm cottage. Since then the temperature has plummeted to zero and is still bitterly cold.

On Monday I went to two interesting events at the Museum: a special showing of the ~~collection~~ Gerald Carter collection of paintings and sculptures for trustees at from 5:30 to 7:30, and then a tour and reception at 7:30 for state legislators and wives, at which I was a hostess and served punch. Dad would have enjoyed this and was sorry to miss it.

Dearest love,
Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

February 17, 1971

Dearest Mary,

Miss Atkinson reports that the Art
Depart News Letter is published on the first and
fifteenth of each month by Art Depart Inc,
23 E. 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010 at \$3-⁰⁰ per year.

I am glad you write frankly and am
sorry but not surprised at your distress. Dad
is less perceptible of, and at times almost oblivious
to, the effect that what he says has on others. This
is part and parcel of his physical-mental
condition. When I explained to him later on
that he had hurt Evans deeply by things he said,
he felt very sorry indeed and when he got to
the office he dictated a loving and apologetic
letter, to which Evans replied by a warm and
friendly telephone call in the evening following
the receipt of Dad's letter. Dad again apologized
and expressed his love for him and his concern
at having hurt his feelings.

I hope you will not make the mistake of
putting all the blame on your father for such
an occurrence. For twenty years Evans treated
him rudely and antagonistically, ~~and~~ of which

largely the result of my ^{having been} too lenient and not disciplining him well enough, — a task for which I was totally unprepared having grown up with so little contact with or understanding of boys. Dad's recent illness had an effect on his acumen and perceptiveness, although much less than his doctors expected, when they warned me there would be considerable brain damage. I am deeply grateful for his recovery. His love and companionship mean so much to me. We look forward to continuing our happy life together at a more leisurely pace and with just enjoyment, relieved of major responsibilities.

Something miraculous began taking place in Evans about a year ago. He gained a new outlook on life, became more stable emotionally, diminished his tendency to antagonism and anger, stopped smoking, stopped swearing, became more considerate and polite — (He said he learned politeness in Atlanta where everybody practices it). I am very proud of him and his development and maturity, and glad to see him with so happy and relaxed an outlook. It is good that he is out from under the pressures and strenuous traveling schedule of the Great Southern Corporation and relieved of pressing financial worries, thanks to my purchase of his farm providing funds he can invest for income and to the distribution of the trust which Dad and I worked so hard to bring about.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

It was lovely having you at home for the little visit. You being here and our doing things together are such a joy to me.

And now Dad and I are looking forward to coming to Texas. We are wondering whether the girls will be having vacation the week after Easter and whether any of the boys would like to be our guests at the ranch for a few days. Thank you for sending the folder from the ranch.

We had a beautiful snow over the week-end and on several occasions saw the red jeep with sleds and saucers careening behind, driving lickety-split across our back yard and around the house and back to Sam's yard, with Sam and the little tots inside the cab while Selby, Sammy, Holly, and Kevin went wheeling in wide arcs over the snow with tumultuous glee and occasional tumbles. Tell the girls. They would have loved it!

Dad has written that they are to entertain 50 to 60 sailing club members at their house on an evening this week-end, that Dinos gave a talk to the members recently on the sailing rules, and that Peggy and Dinos II will come home in March for spring vacation.

Ever so much love,
Mother.

P.S. Thanks for the valentines!

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

February 26, 1971

Beauty Shop

Dearest Mary,

Evans, Sam, Earl Cross, & Mike McGrath
(one of E-D) have been in Cincy the last two days
working on the problem of how to get Dad released
from his financial responsibility & ownership of ^{the} Sheldon
SO, elevators. They have formulated a program and
are calling board meetings of E-D and J.G. by
telegram, to meet in Cincy next Tuesday, Feb 2.

I am glad we are moving closer to the time
of your father's actual retirement from the business
and to me enjoying a bucolic life on the farms
away from the stresses and anxieties we have been
under.

Shortly after you left, Dad made a
serious tactical error in sending a ^{critical} letter to Earl
Boze of the Grand, which is the chief lending bank
for our companies. Jalene considers herself the
loyal employee of one man and responsible to him
only, and obligated to mail whatever letters he
dictates. The plan now is for Sam to go to meet

into the B. & T. office as promptly as possible -
take over Johnson as sec. for him, and for Barbara
wills to be Dads sec. at the same office - the farm
office. She and I have so arranged things
that one of us has been with him every day, thus
avoiding the possibility of another tactical error.

Enough of that. I do not like to burden
you with the problems that beset us but think
that you like to know what is going on.

On the duplex idea, Dad & I have engaged
our architect friend, Charlie Dean, to design an
exterior for the Sandala, which will transform it
into something charming. A gable roof will give
an effect of height and also of a little more
breath as it will extend out about 4 ft on the
north and on the south, with 6" sq. white pillars
to support it. Under this roof the aluminum
walls will be covered with perpendicular white boards.
This and the work that Stan Raup is to do in
making a bathroom & kitchen in the cave
will keep you busy & me occupied enjoyably
and keep us at the farm much of the time.

We went to the Vance Smiths to sing old
songs Friday evening had dinner with a group
at Wooten's and then to the Plogers Club
Saturday night and are going to a Republican
dinner at their Bill Perchell's this evening
then to the farm for three days. Defeat love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

June 18, 1971

Dear Mary, Barbara, and Sylvia,

Dad and I were delighted to receive the post card from Venice, that unique and fascinating place. Now you will be enjoying Madrid and the Prado. I hope you will see some Flamenco dances some evening.

I shall meet Carolyn's plane at the designated time on Tuesday and am looking forward to her arrival.

I enjoyed my trip to Denver, and Dad was quite content to remain at the farm. In fact, he preferred doing so. I flew on Wednesday. The groom's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Zelman, gave a dinner party at a country club that evening, having as guests the seven of us Harrells (Evan's family and me), the bridegroom and Mr. Zelman's two sisters.

I like Bob and his family very much. They are
fine people. The wedding was lovely and the
bride beautiful. The maid of honor (Daggy's
roommate) and the three bridesmaids, Martha,
Mary, and Lynda, wore flowered chiffon pants
dresses in tones of yellow, tangerine, and white,
carried bouquets of yellow and white daisies,
and wore a few daisies in their hair.

Macy also went to Denver for the
wedding, and she and I were together a
good deal. She was included in everything,
enjoyed it all, and was going to California
from Colorado, to visit Helen Rogers and
Helen Daulton (Edna's niece).

Dad and I came home for the
week-end and are returning to the farm
Sunday afternoon. Sam, Sally, & children
are joining us there for Father's Day supper
Monday evening. We will go to Noblesville Pottery
and I shall return to Indianapolis for
the opening night of a new exhibit at the
Museum of Art. Much love,
Mother - Grammie.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 4, 1971

Dearest Mom,

Dad and I enjoyed your good letter and chuckled over the drawing of your trees with toilet paper. Sylvia's dinner-theater birthday celebration sounded delightful - thank you for getting the jewelry box.

The new laws pertaining to foundations, putting stringent requirements on them and penalties for not conforming, necessitated our writing new wills, which we did last week. Dad's new will renounces the gift of company stock to The Harrell Foundation and eliminates the trusts of previous will and codicils. My new will establishes only one trust, ^{which is} in Dad's benefit in event he outlives me. At his death the corpus of that trust will be divided equally among you, E, and S. The rest of my property goes outright to you three.

John Grims ~~just~~ composed the documents in the appropriate legal terminology, Barbara typed them over the week-end, and on Monday morning we signed them in the presence of John Grims and Barbara Mills.

as our witnesses.

In the afternoon Dad and I picked up Margaret + John
Grimes at their home in Dresden road and we four went
to Cincinnati (with me driving) for dinner + we night
at the Green City Club before the 2-11 and 9-9
meetings on Tuesday. The meetings lasted six
hours, with a break for lunch consisting of
sandwiches and coffee or milk which were
brought in at 12:30.

Your ^{father} presented clear,
logical arguments which refuted the proposal of
a special committee, ^{namely} to sell the Beech Grove
elevator and won the entire board over to
his point of view with unanimous approval.
He had prepared his case in advance and
brought ~~out~~ new copies of his proposition and
arguments, which he also supported verbally.

Only last week Brass ^{had} said to the Special
committee he thought a guardian should be
appointed for S.R.H. On this particular day
Dad did not take a phone barbitel pill until
on the way home, a fact which may have
some bearing. He thought logically through-
out. He made the motion to sell the assets
of S.G., of which the G.E. flour mill is the
chief asset, and this too received unanimous
approval.

The board is moving toward dissolving
S.S. and concentrating on strengthening
E.A. and Tidewater of Philadelphia. G-E
has continued losing money. You will,
of course, keep this confidential, as such
news should not leak in advance of the
proper time.

You asked when we are coming down
for sure. I presume it will be for
Easter. But if we could get over the hump
of settling various business matters including
the closing down of the Sheldon, Ill. elevator
which may possibly be put under the
management of E.A., Dad & I could
get away sooner and that would be better
for both of us. I would like to telephone
you about this, say next Tuesday, & then
we see how things are going here.
I don't like to keep you unprepared when
you are planning a lovely party for us.
Maybe it would be better to skip the

party for us this year. 9:15 am - health
standpoint, it would be well for us to
take our vacation earlier. We like the
idea of spending some time at Gallagher
Ranch - having you & Mac come down
on a Wednesday. It would also be a
treat to have dinner in San Antonio with
you and the McBees & the marvelous Angyle
Club.

So, if it doesn't discover that you're too
much, may we wait till after the middle
of next week and talk with you about it?

Day after tomorrow 2nd Cross, John
Grimes, Dick Pritchard, Don & Sam & I
are to have a meeting and lunch at our
house to discuss discharging Dick and closing
the Sheldon elevator - relieving Don of
that financial drain and worry. Tom
next Tuesday, Ron Pratt, the chief grain
merchandiser of S-D will take Don & me
to Sheldon for further discussion & advise on
how best to close it down.
Lots of love, mother



QUEEN CITY CLUB
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45202

Greyhound Bus
Cincy to Indianapolis
March 25, 1971

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad and I want to thank you for our delightful visit and the wonderful time you gave us. It was very kind of you to come down to the Gallagher Ranch and take us to see the places of interest in San Antonio and treat us to a good dinner at the Raffles. We also enjoyed greatly the later sojourn in Antonio with daughter and grand-daughter, which included the gastronomic delight of an Argentine lunch, the visual pleasure of seeing the college campus, and the social enjoyment of a visit in an unusual and interesting home.

I feel greatly honored by the charming reception in my honor at the Terry House, and Dad and I by the elegant buffet dinner party in the lovely home setting of the McEntyre House.

The week-end at the lake with all of your family was such a lovely family interlude,

high-lighted by a windy sail and a deeply
impressive church service.

You are very kind, both of you and all five
of you, to be so lovely and hospitable to your
parents and grandparents and to make us feel
so welcome. Please pass the word along to the girls,
and also tell Anne we were sorry to leave
without saying good-bye but didn't want to wake her.

Mary, you really started something on our cover-
aging us to go by bus to the Stanley Shipman
ranch. Here we are again enjoying a wonderful
ride, to Indian Pk this time. It is cold & cloudy
and a snow storm is expected to deposit 4 inches.
Come snow or deep drifts, it matters not to us, as we
don't have to do the 2 1/2 hours of driving. Sam Jr came
to Cincy yesterday afternoon in an Aves car, which I
gaily turned in, in Cincy, after putting ^{him} on a plane
for Detroit. The Greyhound Bus station is only
1 1/2 blocks from Queen City Club and the trip to
Owens is non-stop!

Dad & I had a good visit with Sam last one
with dinner at Queen City Club. And the three of us
had a fine visit with Mike McGrath at the S.H. office
this morning. Sam & Mike are a good team
and are working things out well. I have a great
deal of confidence in their ability to operate the
businesses successfully. Sam has the interest of

the whole family at heart and is conscientiously working toward the goal of making the business produce income. He has your interest and Evans's interest very much at heart and is seeking at his own ^{expense} (\$7000 out of his pocket this past year) the best advice from the outstanding corporate and tax authorities and management planners in the country. He is careful to avoid any possibility that you and Evans would have cause to consider that he might be taking unfair advantage of you. In order to assist the General in out of the present financial difficulty, he is planning to use \$225,000 of his E.M.S. trust receipts to get a loan to completely pay off the Equitable Life Ins. Co. and thus free us from their stringent & restrictive regulations. He is conscientious, clear-thinking, emotionally stable, very intelligent, hard working, well-versed in public relations, and highly respected. I'm admittedly, he is really enjoyed seeing Margaret Scarborough when I the y.P.O. meeting in Las Vegas.

At home, March 26.

In my mountain of mail I have found Berkeley Duck's appraisal of the log house. Fourteen thousand dollars is much higher than we had anticipated and will give you a substantial income tax deduction that will justify my expenditure of \$300 to pay for the appraisal.

You may spread your tax deduction over two or three years if you wish.

I'll enclose your farm-house rent check and Mary Ellen Shipman's direction on how to get to their Paint Brush Hill farm.

Ever so much love,

Mother

Dear May and Mac -

Thank you both for your wonderful hospitality. We enjoyed being with you and the girls, and seeing your friends, the beautiful party for us and the week end at the lake. I don't know when I have enjoyed a vacation so much. Love to all.

affectionately,

Dad

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 27, 1971

Dear Mary,

Thank you very much for your lovely ^{letter} and the good clipping. Dad and I enjoyed them both and are very proud of you and your achievements. How we would have enjoyed your exhibit at Temple! I wanted to send you flowers for the opening, but my query as to the date of opening was never replied to. I made plane reservations for us to go to Miami Beach by way of Texas in case it might be convenient for you to have us stop off from one day to the next. But I was so afraid of being treated unkindly that I quickly cancelled. Dad did not want to return home via Texas as he wanted to come through Cincinnati and have a visit at the airport with Ron Pratt, which we did. It worked out nicely.

We had a pleasant week-end, with a ride Saturday afternoon and six guests from Indianapolis for dinner at Forest Park Inn after church on Sunday. We had old-time friends of Dad's, the Cottleghams and McKinstreys and also Mary Muck and Willis Adams. We all drove to the farm after dinner and went up to see the lake, which has dwindled badly and needs to have something done about stopping the loss of water. We also showed our guests the farmhouse, where they admired Dad's nice office, etc.

Tuesday, March 28.

Mary dear,

A while after talking with you this morning, I rode my bicycle down the lane and picked up the mail on the way back. I am indeed sorry that you ^{felt} offended and insulted by the last paragraph and that you blame me for composing it, which was not the case. Your father worded it and dictated it to Barbara to type and I merely copied what had been typed. It is an Indiana law that to be eligible to be a guardian one must reside in this state. Love full

Sam Jr prepared - Petition for Guardianship whereby he would become permanent guardian at the expiration of my temporary term. Dad objected strenuously and got Kuel Pantzer to appear in court with him and postpone action. Sam's petition was never recorded nor acted upon. No one tried to persuade you of father's objection. I, for one, would never be in favor of a guardianship again. It is cumbersome, expensive, and restricting. Nothing can be sold or bought without court approval. The only reason the temporary guardianship was established was because John James urged it, saying it was absolutely necessary due to your father's unclear thinking at that time, his talks about imaginary meetings in Phila or New York, his not knowing his home address or phone number, and his having cashed a \$200 check, with which he could have purchased a plane or train ticket and flown off. John provoked me by his exorbitant fees. Dad felt insulted by the guardianship. Believe me, I would never again serve as a guardian for anybody nor would I want one over me.

Just some time ago your brother recommended a permanent guardianship and the sale of the farm ^{in a trust with you three - some} ^{in a trust with you three - some} Dad and I objected and

we finally set about getting the farms separated and allocated, half to him and half to me. When we tried to do this we found it necessary ~~it necessary~~ to enlist the aid of legal and C.P.D. help and were told that the farms were so hopelessly entangled that the only way to rattle them, - I believe I have told you, was by a divorce decree. Dad enjoyed being his own attorney, wording various stipulations, and altering Paul Summers' drafts.

Dad has improved immensely on the farm both physically and mentally, for which regular outdoor work is largely responsible. In this regard he does not want to return to the sedentary life of a nursing home. Besides, he feels important in owning and managing (in conjunction with others) the cultivation of land and production of other or acres belonging to him which he enjoys looking out across.

Will you please, Mary, never say another insulting word about a fine, conscientious, kind, and honorable woman, Barbara Dicks. Your remarks are uncalled for and without foundation. Your father is not interested in women in the way you have in mind. After one essay in this direction, he has insisted that the gates at the beginning of the farm lane be kept padlocked at night. He claims he will never marry again.

When others are present I can usually tolerate his behavior. Sunday we got along fine. But in ^{his} the lawyer's office yesterday he was so difficult and obnoxious that last night it required two doses of sleeping pills at two separate times in the night for me to get any sleep.

Now I have some good news for you: After all the worry over Dad's insurmountable debts and our final decision of the farms so that I could own half of them, paying borrowing several hundred thousand dollars to pay off their indebtedness and keep them safe from foreclosure, there is unexpectedly - bright light on the horizon. An excellent offer to purchase E-D Company has been made, which will put money in your pocket and in mine and pay off all of Dad's debts if he will accept it! Although he has been obsessed with the idea of continuing the business in the real dies, this offer is so good that he surely won't turn it down - ^{in a week or two} Drane will tell you about it after his next trip to Indianapolis and the committee to consider the proposition has a report to make. Tide water - G-2 will remain for Sam to see. Respect love, Mother.

(over)

P.S. I am planning to keep my Oldsmobile
through another season - am sorry not to be
able to make it available for Barbara.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 8, 1971
at the beauty shop.

Dearest Mary,

Happy Easter to each and every one!
Dolly and Sam and family are expecting Dad
and me for Easter dinner. Wilma Harrell is
driving down from Detroit to make Rosalind a
little visit and we have invited them to have lunch
with us ^{Saturday} at the farm. Wilma comes down each
year around this time and she and Rosalind take
flowers to the cemetery. Wilma was retired from
school teaching a year ago and went to Europe
last summer.

I am glad to hear that your selection was
given the position of art teacher and Dean of women
at St. Stephen's, and delighted to hear that Barbara
enjoyed a visit from her boy friend and that he
may be coming for Easter.

Harry Wade, from whom your father purchased
life insurance policies for you three children when
you were 10, 8, and 6 respectively, has dictated a
letter to the American United Life Insurance Co requesting
that blanks be sent you to ask for change of beneficiary.

I suppose they will also send some form of release
for Dad to sign. If not, you should request that
it be sent to him. However, I suppose Harry's letter,
of which you will receive a copy, will take care of that.

You might tell your lawyer in Dallas next time you see
him that you were a little girl of eight when your father
bought the policy for you. He undoubtedly wanted to be
consulted when you were ready to make a change of beneficiary.
I presume Evans and Sam changed things long ago. But
I'd have to ask them to know for sure.

Thanks you for sending the announcement of the death
of M. Chopelle. I shall write a note of sympathy,
probably in English.

Winter lasted longer than usual, but yesterday and
today arrived with warm sunshine.

The enclosed is ^{from Dad and me} for flowers for Easter or any other
time of your crossing. If you — to us at the
lake, you may prefer a postponement.

Dad joins me in sending much love to
all the family.

Devotedly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 15, 191

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad is to have an operation tomorrow morning at 8 or 9 o'clock on the carotid artery in his neck. The X-ray shows a place where the passage has narrowed due to deposits, (preventing ~~on either~~) restricting the free flow of blood to the head. It is a good thing I got him into the Hospital for tests in this condition, if not remedied, could at some time in the future cause another stroke.

Weeks before last he started running a little temperature and didn't feel up to par. Young Sam was in bed with flu and fever. The bug has been going around. Finding that Dr. Riederill was out of town, I made an appointment at the office of Dr. Cure, the neurologist who, with Dr. Riederill, pulled Dad through his serious illness last fall. Before going to the appointment, I got word to Dr. Cure that if my husband could be put into the hospital for a thorough going over with various tests, it would save the additional benefit of keeping him from

company board meetings on Monday and Tuesday,
April 5 and 6 which could not help but be upsetting
to him. Dr. Cure followed through with the recommend-
tion, and Dad and I walked across the street and
into a room in Krannert Tower. He was given X-rays
of head, chest, and abdomen. Radio-active material
was injected into the spinal fluid and scanned ^{daily} for
several days. There was no sign of a brain tumor and
no trouble in stomach or intestines although Dad had
complained of periodic discomfort in the abdomen.
His mental acumen had declined somewhat since
returning from an early reaction to disturbing financial
problems. E-D, in its bank borrowing, has not been
able to borrow funds to purchase the Sheldon, Ill. elevator
from Dad and it has continued to lose money. Dad's
debt obligation payment date is approaching and that
worries him.

I expected to finish this letter after reading
yours, May, and it got postponed. I enjoyed
hearing about Robert Bacon's recent visit on your
trip to Houston and San Antonio. Dad's having
nausea around the clock for the second 24 hours.
Except for three days leave at home ^{right} after Easter,
we have both been sleeping and staying here at
the hospital for two weeks and two days. I
should have written about this sooner but thought
we'd be leaving right after the tests - Dad must
be going down town now to look for sweets.
Lots of love, Mother

Please excuse the blots, which dripped from the permanent
Mrs. Prior is in the process of giving me.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 17, 1971

Dear Mary

Only "ladies small" sweaters are
available in town - junior and teen departments
are entirely out of sweaters. There were no V-
necks, and I found only one sweater with pockets,
in a small size. I looked in the teen-junior-
high-school departments and ladies departments on
upper floors and in the basements of Ryer, Blacks,
and Watsons and charged and sent to Austin
two sweaters from each store for you and the girls
to share from. Show you don't keep please
return promptly with the sales slip, asking for
credit to my account. I do hope that a
couple of these will serve the purpose. If you
and Barbara need sweaters, help yourselves.
However, you would doubtless need - larger size.
It is fun to shop for my lovely girls and
a pleasant diversion from staying so much

at the hospital. I suppose you will be taking
rain coats of some sort and plastic head protectors
it's wonderful now-a-days to be able to get dry-dry clothing,
and so!

Dad's condition fluctuates. In early ^{evening} afternoon
he seemed so much better that I thought I could
manage without the night nurse and one of the
day nurses. But when a bit of mucus formed
in his chest and throat requiring special ^{care} help
& treatments, I continued the nurses around-the-
clock and went home for the night.

Diana and Rowland each looked in on him
briefly yesterday (Sunday). Also Barbara Mills,
whose eldest daughter (age 17) delivered a baby girl
at the Methodist Hospital Saturday. Her husband,
age 20, has been unable to get a good job
because he is not yet of age & has not had any
college work. He is helping with our farm work
to pay rent for living in one of our farm houses
and doing some work for his father. Young people
owe it to their parents, their children, & themselves
to get their education and be self-supporting before
they marry. It should be a family standard,
talked about, understood, and accepted by children
before they reach their upper teens. Barbara really
has her hands full! Her own youngest child is 3.
Dearest love,
Mother.



Roaring Brook Cottage
July 23, 1971

Dearest Mary,
I tried to telephone you to
tell you that Laura died at the
Boulder hospital last Tuesday and

that I arranged with Aunt Eleanor to get
flowers from our family. I took her and
Erwin to the Pullman airport Wednesday
afternoon to fly to Boulder. The funeral
is to be today, Friday, in the Catholic church.
Laura had written some months ago directions
she wanted carried out, which included also
a memorial service in Indian poles.
The Stouts expect to be away from R.B.
for about a week. All this travelling
and responsibility will be hard on Aunt E
who has been having trouble again with
her back.

I wanted especially to let you know
that Debbie would be flying here to
Boulder and be unable to be with you
this week-end when you had so kindly
planned to have her with your family.
The telephone strike has made it difficult
to make long distance calls. Perhaps I
did not use the right techniques, there being

no direct display from here.

Rosalind is a wonderful help to me in taking care of your father. I could hardly do it alone. His thinking is very obscure and ^{most of the time} he doesn't know whether he is at the farm or at home or at the cottage. He refers to Maurice, Paul Starnett, and others as though they were still living. It is very pathetic. He used to think so clearly and talk so interestingly. He has improved physically quite well and walks to the beach and back with us, at a slow tempo. Having lost his sense of direction he would not be able to go anywhere alone. One day Rosalind went on ahead to the beach, and when I and I got there he asked her where her cottage is and how long she planned to stay. We see various friends at the beach and on the bluff, have been invited out

to the Seales' cottage and to Little Harbor Club
by the Allen Millers and have friends in here.

I would like to build a small, easy-to-
take-care-of one story, winterized cottage on the
two lots west of this big cottage and am
looking into the matter. In this case I think
could buy my half-interest in the Pines
cottage and we'd each own two of the four
lots owned by us jointly.

Dad, Rosalind, and I have gone to
Wallon, Petoskey, Boyne Falls, Harbor Springs,
and to Boy Haven for the Sunday service.

Loveingly,
Mother

P.S. The only address you need for
us is Route 2, Harbor Springs, Michigan
49740

P.P.S. Your lovely letter with Carolyn's
letter, so enthusiastic and appreciative,
attached have just arrived, to our delight

(over-trace)

Roaring Brook
July 30, 1971

Dearest Mary,

Thank you for your good letters. It is a great comfort to me to hear from you each week. I am much interested in all of your news, - the river, the Wayman Adams estate, the snack bar, the trip to Dallas, the new studies and house roof, the activities of ^{all} the McIntyres, whom I love so dearly, each and every one.

As for me, I am becoming physically and emotionally exhausted with the care of your father and his mental deterioration. Rosalind thinks he should be placed in a nursing or retirement home as soon as we return to Indianapolis. We are leaving on Monday. I want to see Dr. Rudess as soon as possible about Dad and about me. I am afraid I shall have to go to a nursing home myself if I don't get relief soon. I need peace and tranquillity.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

August 21, 1971

Dear Mary and Mac,

Yesterday John Jensen and I, with the help of Barbara Mills, filed papers and had a hearing in Judge Madings' court in the City County Building and got me appointed Temporary Guardian for 60 days for Dad. Before the 60 days are up, we shall petition for a permanent guardianship. We have been quite concerned that Dad might catch a check, board a plane or train for Philadelphia or New York and arrive there, confused and not knowing where he was. Recently, when Ralph Vonnegut took him to the Service Club luncheon, Dad persuaded

upon Ralph to take him by the G-E office
to pick up his mail, and while there he
cooked - checks for \$200. He frequently
asserts that he has appointments in Cinney,
Phila, or N.Y.C. that he must attend.

He often forgets what happened yesterday
or an hour ago, and he has at times
forgotten our address and telephone number.
And yet on other occasions, he seems logical
and rather sensible.

Although I prefer for us to be among
personal friends and not in large crowds,
I let Dad persuade me to take him to the
tennis fields at Woodstock last Sunday
afternoon. After ^{his} Sunday dinner, he decided
suddenly he wanted to go right away instead
of at the time we had decided on. He
persuaded Dr. Bill Hoffmann, age 84 and
a resident of Haverwood who has his car
can there and comes and goes at will
to take him to Woodstock, which he did,

landing him there and leaving him. When I learned what had taken place, I rushed to Worktable's, walking in from Michigan Rd because of the hundreds of parked cars already stacked from there on in, and searched anxiously in the enormous throng for S.R.H., at last finding him.

Friday evening we went to dinner theater in the open-air patio at the Athenaeum as guests of Dr. Hoffmann. I drove the Lincoln, picking up Dad and our host and making stops en route for his other guests. It was very pleasant but too long and Dad got tired and wanted to leave, but we couldn't as I had to take the others home.

I have cautioned Bill Hoffmann to get permission from the nurse in charge or from me before taking Dad out, and never to leave him alone. They enjoy

in the morning - bright in - best name - 3 & 5 - 4 children - 3 years - 4 facts will meet them - missed their plane in L. 6. today & are due 11:00 AM, M. then, 11:00 AM, M. then,

each other's company, & have been at their dining
room table where a lot of bantering goes
on. Dad - & his roommate, Walter Myers,
Sr., get along famously & enjoy - certainly
every evening before dinner, with usually
a visiting relative or friend dropping in.

It is new-learn for me to learn
the house to bring Dad here, where
the McParmisses are to pick us up and
take us to the Hobson Wilson's cottage
on Cataract Lake south of Tree House,
where the four of us are invited for lunch.

Love to all the family,

M. then

Sunday evening - Congratulations & best
wishes for your sixteenth anniversary and much
love!

We had a delightful day & returned home
for swim, sun bath, and sticks, tomatoes, & corn on
cob for supper. Now it is time to take Dad to the
club he so enjoys. I have A.E. Stockholders meeting

Sunday August 22, 1971

Dear Mary and Max:

Congratulations and love
on your fifteenth anniversary. I
wish we were with you. A lovely
family and achievements. I am
feeling better day by day - actually
no different and fretting because
"they" who ever they are don't want
me to go back to business. Of course
there is a lot of business and
executive replacements and as long as
I am ok I want to help. Even
if I do not write please know I
think of you daily and will let

Looking forward to a visit.

Best of wishes and love

always

Dad.

Of course, please tell the children I appreciate word direct or through others from each and send them my dearest love and affection, daily.

From Daddy

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 2, 1971

Dearest Mary,

I wonder if I ever gave you Peggy's name and address, which you requested. It is Mrs. Robert Irving Zelsman, 1451 Fairfax St., Denver 80220. A letter came from her a few days ago - she and Bob have been busy getting the apartment beneath theirs ready to rent, and now she is about to look for a job. Peggy represented the whole Harrell family at Laurie's funeral, and she met Tim's plane, and she and Bob had Tim and Debbie for dinner and overnight. Did I write you of the arrangements for Laurie's children? Debbie will continue to live with the family - Bob had been taking care of Laurie, but they have moved to another house, nearer Denver. Tim and Mark will drive to Indianapolis, Tim to enter Hanover College and Mark Culver. Eric is being adopted by a family who used to live across the street from Laurie and who have moved to Kansas.

Eleanora and Erwin are staying at R.B. until September 10th. I have thought often of the pleasant place and climate during those past two

weeks when our air conditioner has been out of order and the weather very sultry, humid and hot. I have had new units installed, and the a.c. operating last night for the first time. There is more work yet to be done to improve the circulation of air. The upstairs bedrooms have never been satisfactorily cooled as there have been no outlets to remove the hot air from the ceiling. Ducts are to be installed with openings in the ceiling to make continuous circulation of air. A clothes chute will be extended up to the attic and down to the cellar for this purpose.

Dad has been extremely difficult and upsetting the last several days. His room mate, Walter Myers, Jr., has been telling him he's perfectly normal and quite capable of managing his own affairs and doesn't need a guardianship and he ought to assert his rights. He got Tommie Taggart to come & take dictation at the Howard and take a letter to Kurt Pantzer in which he asked Kurt to represent him to set aside the guardianship. Kurt threatened me that if I didn't go along with this, there would be "a knock-down, drag-out fight". Tommie has been saying behind my back that I R H's mentality is as clear and brilliant as mine and I have been railroading him into a guardianship. Dad is angry at me. He acted behind the backs of Sam Jr., John Grooms,

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

and me in a stealthy, tricky way.

Dulane and I had Bob Williams come down from the farm and take Dad up there. I arranged with the manager of the ^{for us} ~~Horrorwood~~ to keep him out until October 23, and re-enter him then to occupy the room which Dr. Hoffman will be leaving then (to get married & go & c). Dr. H's roommate is a quiet little man whom Dr. H. thinks will be good for Sam Sr. I packed & took Dad's clothes home.

Dad will be at the farm part of the time and at home part and we'll keep him separated from contacts with Walter Myers, Townie Duggard, and Kurt Pantzer. The Mills family will help at the farm, and Mary Evans will help in town, and anyway it will be enjoyable for Dad to be out of doors, and a part of the farm life, and at home for variety.

All this, as you can imagine, has been very upsetting to me. I had been trying to keep calm and relaxed and gain some weight, which had dropped to 109 lb.

I took Holly and Laurie to the farm Tuesday and returned yesterday - Tomorrow

Babara will bring Dad home for the long week-end
and give Barbara and her mother a respite.
We'll have Sam, Sally, and the children for
swim and outdoor dinner on the terrace Saturday
to celebrate this anniversary which is today. They
(not Sam & Sally, with children) are going to Susan & Jack's
this evening. Today is the actual date, though
they sometimes celebrate on Labor Day or in between.

Dearest Love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 16, 1971

Dearest Meg,

I am writing to tell my lovely daughter-in-law of twenty-three years standing some important family news which I wish kept strictly confidential for the next six months. I plan to ~~re~~-marry next spring (after a divorce, of course) a very fine man whom I have known for forty years but not really known well until last spring. He and I are in similar predicaments, each with a spouse in deteriorating condition. His wife has been going downhill with Parkinson's disease for five years and is in a nursing home in pathetic condition. ~~As~~ to your father-in-law, he has become increasingly difficult to live with and has nearly driven me to nervous prostration. Although I have done everything possible for his enjoyment and well-being, ever since his stroke and convulsions nearly a year ago, he takes out his ill-will against me. My weight has gone to less than 110, which is less than it has ever been since childhood, and my nerves kept on edge so much of the time. Besides the care of Dad, I have the responsibility for all his personal business affairs and the worry over his vast debts. Dr. Rudisill has orderexd me to take a change of pace and relinquish much of my care of Dad. He insisted, upon my return from Michigan, that I place him in a nursing home, which I did, and now he tells me it would be better for me to see him less. He tells me that his condition is ~~one~~ that will continue to deter^{ate}. When I confided in Dr. R. ~~my~~ intention of getting a divorce, he commented that he thought it would not make too much difference to Mr. Harrell. He also spoke very highly of Dr. Harold C. Ochsner, whom he has known well for many years, and gave his blessing to our plan to marry.

"Hal" is my age, 68. Like me, he has two sons and a daughter all married and with children. Only the daughter lives in Indianapolis, Mary Ochsner Devoe, whom I know through Smith Club and J.L. We went to her wedding about twelve years ago. The reception was in their home and on the lawn on a June night, where Hal now lives alone in the huge seven-bedroom house at the southwest corner of Cold Spring and Michigan Road, across from our former Michigan Road farm. For many years he was head of the radiology department at Methodist Hospital. He is now head of radiology at the Hendricks County Hospital at Danville, where he spends four half-days a week from 7 to 11 A.M. He is on the look-out for an assistant in order that he and I may be free to travel when ~~we wish.~~

Please don't breathe a word of this to any one.
I don't want any grandchildren to know. We
don't want this to leak out prematurely and
bring criticism, especially on me. Dad is
still able bodied to a degree ^{and logical part of the time,} though at times
way off the track mentally.

Hal and I are very congenial and very
much in love and we want to enjoy life
together for whatever time is left to us -
you and Evans will like him. He is interesting,
and fun to be with, and one of the
kindest persons I have ever known. Come
some time when Evans is coming. I want
so much for you both to meet him.

From October 12th to 16th I shall be in
Wilmington, Delaware, for the Colonial Dames
wonderful tour of historic houses and museums,
with dinners in private homes (mostly de Pont),
Agnes Wick and Betty McMurphy are also
going, and I am looking forward to it
very much.

With much love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Monday, September 20

Dearest Meg and Evans,

Your perfectly lovely gift of two dozen red roses came as a beautiful surprise and touched me deeply. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Your love and understanding mean more to me than I can tell you.

I postmarked mailing my letter to Meg, which was started on the electric type writer I had never used before, — I thought I might just want to re-type it. Here it is at least

Ever so much love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208



Mr. Evans W. Howell

2836 Ridgewood Road, N.W.

Atlanta

Georgia 30327

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

September 18, 1971

Dearest Mary and Mac,

I need your love and sympathetic understanding in what I am about to tell you. You realize, I am sure, that during the past year I have gone through periods of extreme anxiety, depression, and hopelessness. It has been very difficult to adjust to Dad's altered personality and behavior. I don't mean much to him any more. He is very demanding and at times gets quite cross and angry at me.

During our nearly forty-six years of marriage I have survived (albeit painfully) his rejection of me during his periodic affairs with other women, because I never stopped loving him and because I loved our children and believed that families should stay together. (There were times when I no longer wished to live and would contemplate taking - lots of sleeping pills and turning the gas on without lighting it in the garage apartment or the southwest bedroom) But I steeled myself to keep on going until I ^{should} see my daughter happily married, which didn't occur until she married a fine, normal man of stability, high ideals and standards, a good companion, a loving companion and devoted husband.

Now I have found such a man, who loves me deeply and wants to marry me, and we plan to marry next spring. He is Dr. Harold C. Ochsner and I have known him for forty years, although not intimately until recent months. He is the same age as I, 68, and, like me, has two sons and a daughter, all married and with children. His wife, Judy Ochsner, has been getting progressively worse from Parkinson's disease for the past few years and is now in very pathetic condition in the nursing home next door to the River View Hospital at Nilesville.

Hal lives alone in the large, seven bedroom home at the southwest corner of Michigan Road and Cold Spring Road, where Liz and Pete Fortens Brent and occupy this gate house, - across the road from the farm we used to own. Dad and I attended their daughter Mary Ochsner's wedding reception there on a beautiful June night about twelve years ago. She is a beautiful girl, whom I see at the Smith Club and whom Selby knows through Junior League, etc. Hal's brothers are both doctors and live in other parts of the country.

Hal is not tall and handsome like Dad, ^{used to be} but he has all the qualities I most admire and a wonderful personality. We were drawn

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

together some months ago through sympathetic understanding of each other's problems and sadness over the worsening plight of our spouses - Our friendship has developed into a deep need and love for each other. I have talked this over with Dr. Rudecell as to the effect on Dad if I were to get a legal separation and marry Harold Ochner. He said he thought that it would not matter too greatly to S.R.H.; that I should be taking better care of my own health and not work myself to a frazzle doing as much for him; that he is better off to settle down to a regular routine - living, with fewer variations and distractions; and that he knows of numerous instances where the relatives who devoted their life to the care of the patient lost her health and predeceased him.

My weight dropped recently to below 110, as I may have mentioned to you. I have carried the responsibility not only for the care of Dad but for all his personal property outside of company stock, - downtown property in Noblesville, Michigan Road property, 1800 acres of farmland with nearly 2000 head of cattle. The problems of his debts and how to meet the payments when they come due worry me a great deal. I have had to put

\$ 24,000 of my own money into the farm since July 1. He locked his farms to borrow money to buy the ^{Spalding} ~~Decker~~ elevator which has gone broke. He signed an agreement that he would not use as collateral any farms owned jointly, but we have found out that he judged on this agreement. I now am insisting on an equitable division of our farmland so that I shall own certain farms outright and he own his share outright. Casan Emmons, retired senior officer of First & Second, and Barbara Mills are working on this, Barbara having researched my checks registers and bank statements for many years back to find the payments I have made on the purchase of farms.

I am too old and tired to continue carrying such a load. I want to get out of business and be freed from Dad's financial problems. I want to retire to a more peaceful and enjoyable life. Harold Ochman expects to retire before long. We both prefer this home on Sunset which is removed from the sounds of traffic, to his on Michigan Road. He has put his home on the market and made arrangements to have some of his large blue spruces transplanted to this yard before his home is shown. He enjoys working in his yard and keeping the place up. We look forward to doing some traveling and spending some time in Michigan in the summers.

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

Hal had his medical training at the Mayo Clinic, specializing in Radiology. For many years he headed the X-Ray department of the Methodist Hospital. He is now head of the X-Ray department at the Hendricks County Hospital at Danville, Indiana, working there four half-days - weeks from 7-11 a.m.

Hal and I are being very careful to observe the proprieties and to avoid being seen together. A number of times he has had me get his home for a dinner beautifully prepared and served by him by candlelight at the dining room table. For several years before Judy went into a nursing home, he prepared this evening meal regularly. Often we eat at my home. He has kept me supplied with tomatoes and gladioli from his garden. He is very considerate, and I think I have never known a kinder man.

For the sake of our own and our families' reputations we are being very discreet. But we are moving steadily ahead in the solving of problems, preparatory to marrying in the spring. We will continue to look after the needs and contribute as much as possible to the pleasure of his Judy and my Sam.

Dad has made a remarkable physical improvement both while in Michigan and since. At the farm he is out of doors and working to keep the yard and the farm premises looking well, with the help of a boy. His conversation has improved and he can sometimes pass as rational among persons who are with him for a short time and who are not aware of his lapses of memory and periods of confusion.

A retired friend and farm neighbor, Joe Wilks, who recently lost his wife, is going to be with Dad a good deal from now on, under an arrangement that Barbara and I talked him into. They are both retired businessmen who have farmed for years and have much in common. He will join Dad for lunch at the Landale whenever he wishes and take Dad with him when he goes to the Elk Club and other places, at our expense.

Please keep strictly confidential the matter of my future plans.

It is less much too soon to leak the news to Dad. I am weaning him gradually from seeing so much of me and from being dependent on me. Barbara and her family are of wonderful help. So long as Dad is well enough and functions sufficiently well, he'll continue at the farm probably, although we still have a reservation for him at Home Wood for late October. With deepest love, Mother.

Phone call from SMH Oct. 16

Barbara got draft
of trust + mother
thinks we are in cohorts.
Barbara tried to sit
in on meeting of Dad
& Arch Babbitt today -
Sally had taken him
down.

Mother called monologue
today -

"you are to company
pledged stock as collateral

Exchanged E.D. for G.A.
etc. Talking w Dad +
Lawyer is useless. Making
out new will + will see
who is at the bottom of
this.

Tried to file but couldn't
get on the docket ~~to~~ ^{this}
~~check~~ month. So earliest
is Nov. So pushes remaining
time into Jan.

Silati
Valati

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

1171

Oct. 18

Dear Mother

copy of letter

3 rd paragraph:

It is very difficult to know what to say to you on the current problems. I was indeed distressed to find your mind so firm regarding divorce and remarriage. You seem to believe in a realation ship with Dad after this (loving him more, etc) which appears impossible to everyone else. I was sorry to observe that your present relationship with Dad has degenerated to the point where you recorded everything that might be indicative of an adverse mental condition on his part, and only spoke positively with him on subjects that would aid the separation of property for the purposes of divorce and remarriage. Obviously we have to accept your will, but I do pray for something to change the situation.

Valley Forge Farm
Rural Route 4
Noblesville, Indiana 46060

October 23, 1971

Dearest Mary,

It is my deep Christian conviction that the course I am taking is the best for all concerned. Last Saturday I had a long talk with Dr. Hudnut. The following Tuesday Hal and I had an hour conference at Dr. Hudnut's office with him and the marriage counselor. They understand and respect our firm belief that what we are arranging to do is, in our Christian faith, the best solution for all concerned. Hal had previously talked with his clergyman, the minister of the Meridian Street Methodist Church, and received his blessing. From the health standpoint of your father and me, Dr. Rudesill concurs.

Thank you very much for lending me the book "I'm O.K. - You're O.K.," which I found both interesting and helpful. It enabled me to understand why I had continued, ^{loving and} subservient to a husband who has treated me unfairly throughout the years and why I lacked the will power to break away during that long span of years. My "Rudie" had

never critically examined and corrected the belief of my "child" that to ~~be~~ ^{and direction} good, ~~one~~ must be generous, unselfish, loving, and forgiving no matter how badly one was treated or how much one suffered. I know now that I ought to have taken a firm attitude toward right and wrong, to have stood firmly on principle, ^{if necessary,} and to have divorced a husband who dissipated my personal property, placed in his name some farms, ^{and nobleville property} for which I had paid half, contributed no more than a fifth of our living expenses, and periodically and for long stretches of time kept me in a state of prostration and heart break by his affairs with other women, including a New York socialite, and the wife of a man in diplomatic service, a personal secretary etc, etc, etc.

I shall be kind to your father and do everything possible to contribute to his well-being and happiness so long as he lives. I shall love him as a mother loves her son, but never again as a wife loves her husband. He is most happy and content on the farm, which he believes he continues to manage. All of the farms, both those in our joint names and those in his name have been hooked as security of the Production Credit Association from which he borrowed 1 1/2 million dollars to pay for the purchase, improvement, and expenses of the Skidmore, Illinois, elevator ^{in bond of deposit} which ^{he sold to others and which} failed under his management.

Valley Forge Farm
Rural Route 4
Noblesville, Indiana 46060

In order to ~~make~~ certain farms safe from the creditors, so that Dad can continue to lead the life of a country gentleman in the environment best suited to his health and happiness, I am going to get certain long farms removed from the shadow of foreclosure and put into my name alone. A careful study has been made by Carson, ^{Emmons,} C.P.C., and Barbara Mills of the payments I have made on farmland for the past forty years, to determine what portion of the farms belongs to me. When these are put into my name, I will start paying off their debt obligations in order to make them free and clear. As John James and my new personal lawyer have told me, the only way for me to secure title to farms rightfully mine is to sue for divorce. If Dad were to decide to sign any of them over to me, he would be required to pay an enormous gift tax, for which he has no funds. ~~The~~ ^{is minimal in comparison.} tax on property conveyed in the divorce settlement. Consequently, this is the only course open to me. Foreclosure and

4

a forced sale of all the farms would not pay the 1 1/2 million dollar debt. In that event, your father's stock in the family business could be invaded and the companies sold at forced sale with terrific loss to all the family, or private securities of mine sacrificed.

continued on November 3rd.

Your father's physical health is remarkable, as he has been working out of doors on the farm both morning and afternoon during our long stretch of sunny days through October and into November. His thinking is surprisingly good on some days and not so good on others. In general, his mental clarity is better at the farm than when he is at this house from which he used to go daily to his office. Being here gives him hallucinations that he has appointments and meetings down town which he must attend.

The other day when Sam Jr. took to your father the trust document prepared for him by Arch Bobbitt, your father was indignant that you three children are plotting to take possession of all of his property, both tangible and intangible, and to obtain jurisdiction over his person with power of decision as to where he shall reside and how much may be spent on his maintenance. He is strongly opposed to an irrevocable trust. He has no funds with which to pay the enormous gift taxes that would be involved. And she accused Sam of wrongfully taking over the voting control of Harrell and Company stocks.

I did not interfere with your prerogative to make your own decisions as to marriage, divorce, and remarriage, and I have stood loyally by you with deep love and devotion throughout your life. To the

best of my knowledge I have not criticized nor interfered with your handling of your children nor your treatment of your husband. May I please receive the same consideration from you?

Your father is happier and more content living the life of a country gentleman and associating with his farm colleagues and his Noblesville friends than associating with the smart Indianapolis business men with whom he is no longer able to compete, or to converse with intelligently on what is taking place in the business world. He has returned happily to the town where he spent his boyhood and the nearby farming area where he worked during summer vacations. He associates with old-time friends who call them "Bunnels". He goes to the Rotary Club's small group for dinner at Forest Park Inn on Monday evenings and is taken by his good friend Mr. Wiles to the Kenawick luncheon on Wednesdays. Dad has been invited to join the Elks Club, of which his father was a member, and is delighted that he is to be initiated "with another prominent Indianapolis businessman", Tom Moses, in the near future. The Elks are erecting a new club house overlooking the eighteen-hole golf course north of Forest Park.

I have never lived in a small town, but always in Indianapolis. This is where my friends and relatives, my social activities, clubs, and church are. I intend to enjoy the cultural opportunities of Clowes Hall and the Museum of Art

more often than Dad was ever interested in doing.

I will continue to be a devoted friend to your father and to love him and look after his needs and give him pleasure. But I cannot live with him and keep my mental and physical health.

It is now evident to me that I protected my children too well from the knowledge of their father's infidelities and of my bitter heartaches, and that they never knew what real power and devotion to them it took for me to keep on living and to provide them with as happy a home as I could under the circumstances. Not only did I provide the major part of your support and education but on several occasions by my private funds I have come to the rescue of the family business.

Someone remarked the other day that Dad loves nobody but himself. His ego must be fed even though it means tearing down another's self-esteem. I have never been indispensable to him, even as I am not now.

From a long marriage fraught with ^{intolerable anxieties and} turbulence, which at my age I can no longer put up with and keep my health, I am now looking forward, during the few years of life that may yet be allowed, to a calm, happy companionship with one whose interests, tastes, ethical standards, and Christian beliefs coincide with mine and whose considerate, unselfish, outgoing devotion is a new experience for me for which I am deeply grateful.

With a great deal of love,
Mother

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



Mrs. Francis E. McIntyre

1410 Gaston Avenue

Austin

Texas 78703

not out of ^{contact} touch
with reality

being quarantined

I don't think

that makes much
sense



One set of gives
a rational ^{rates}
of the ^{others}

possibility ^{of} set
not legal responsibility
not realistic.

He 255-2888

Ally

5600

4
50
5 200
4000

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 25, 1971

Mary dear,

May you have a very happy birthday! Take a ride in the new car and think of me and how much I love you and have for all the 43 years of your life. I wish you many happy returns of the day!

Thank you for your recent letter with news of you and Mom's visit in Dallas and so forth. It is for the moment mislaid but I have it somewhere.

Thank you also for lending me the book on transactional analysis with the delightful title of "I'm O.K. - You're O.K." — a modern, readable version of a Freudian theory and easily understandable by people

of varying ages, from young children up.
I found it both interesting and enlightening.
I'll return it after a bit if you're not in a
rush.

I followed your advice or request and
had a talk with Dr. Hudnot, my deacon,
a week ago Saturday. At his suggestion
I went again to the church last Tuesday
for an interview with him and the marriage
counselor, Dr. Byls, for one hour. They
were more kind, understanding, and com-
passionate than members of my family have
been, with the exception of Edwars and May
who have also suffered.

For your sake and because you asked
me to see a psychiatrist, I have made
an appointment with Vincent Allig and
have requested that he write to you afterward,
in the hope that you may continue to ~~be~~
be kind and understanding and loving
toward me, who so much need your love.

I continue to be motivated by Christian
principles and love for my family and to use
my best judgment in order to do what is best
for all concerned. With deepest love, Mother.

1410 GASTON AVENUE

AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Oct. 28, 1971

Dear Mother,

Thank you very much for the birthday greetings which did indeed arrive on my birthday. Thank you immensely for the car. It has not come, & we don't expect it for at least two more weeks, but the Mercury is handsome and we anticipat~~ing~~ enjoying it very much. You were very generous to make me such a handsome gift.

Glad you enjoyed "I'm OK - You're OK". You may keep the copy. I bought one for Mac to read and send on to Barbara.

I am delighted that you are going to see Vincent Alig. I would like you to spend one session with him talking about how to handle Dad, and what Dad is really like. I suggest you take the Scott and White report since it is a recent report based on the findings of five psychiatrists and psych~~o~~logists. It does disturb me that you may not be dealing with that situation realistically. You tend to blame anything that is not right fully on Dad. For example, you said that Barbara Mills needed a vacation, that Dad was too much for one person to handle. Well, we all know that you are using Barbara Mills as secretary, farm manager, and legal secretary, and errand runner, and confidant. We cannot help wondering if all the ~~stress~~ stress on her is due to Dad. Reports are rumored that you are making Dad out to be non dompus mentus

(or however you spell it) and that Eleanor is reported to think that he is completely gone, mentally. We know that he can reason, though he gets confused as to person, and time, and sometimes place. He can accept correction.

You said on the phone that Dad is "childlike". Yes, perhaps he is at times, or rather, one's approach to him at times is somewhat like an adult correcting a child. At other times he is not like that. But you also intimate that he is like Marge Ropkey's father who evidently turned mean in private and abusive to his wife. Dad is no longer aggressive. He can be aroused, however, and was apologetic and embarrassed about the scene between you and him in the car (Mr. Grimes' I believe) on the way back from Cincinnati.

You are welcome to take this letter to Vincen to give you something to talk around. I have considerable hope that he will be a willing listener and sympathetic and will be helpful. All this has nothing to do with the divorce but is a tender area which will be of continuing significance regardless of what you do. Surely a psychiatrist will be the best counsel, since HOC (to play your game and use initials occasionally) can hardly expect to be unbiased in his attitude or relationship to Dad. It will greatly relieve us to know that you are seeking and getting the best form of help available on this matter of your relationship to Dad. Please keep us informed.

Love,

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 29, 1971

Dearest Mary

I am enclosing the two signed checks, which you should guard carefully and not mislay or allow to fall into some one else's hands.

I appreciate the time and trouble you are taking today to fly to Dallas to meet Dad and take him to Temple, and think that it would be best to get him home in similar ^{way} - by flying with him to Dallas to put him on a plane for Indian jobs where Sam or Balbu Mills could meet him.

It was kind of Mac to telephone me a little while ago and recommend my taking a trip or cruise of some

duration, and I shall be glad to take his
advice later on.

This week I have the opening Woman's
Club luncheon at the Prophytaeum on Friday,
which is always a special occasion, and
that evening the Mathisons' cocktail buffet
at Woodstock. On Sunday I shall drive
with Hal to southern Michigan where he wants
to see a friend who is in the hospital there,
and return in the evening, which will be
relaxing, as I am contented and at peace
when with him.

Next week I have a D. A. R. luncheon
at the Morris Butler Museum House Monday,
a Colonial Dinner luncheon in Muncie on
Tuesday, and a luncheon which Jeanne's Aley
is giving in my home Thursday. The following
week I shall visit Agnes W. and Betty Rockmeyer
in Wilmington Delaware for a fascinating
tour of museum houses and dinners in
houses of importance.

Please write on the enclosed check the
purpose of the expenditure and on the right over
to the clinic or doctor - what, and let me know.

PHILIP B. HUBB, M. D.
VINCENT B. ALIG, M. D.
1815 NORTH CAPITOL AVE.
INDIANAPOLIS 2, INDIANA

WA 1007 8-0881

November 2, 1971

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

Dear Mrs. Harrell:

You have asked me to write a letter to your daughter concerning our discussion at my office on October 28. I prefer writing this letter directly to you so that you may forward it to her if you wish.

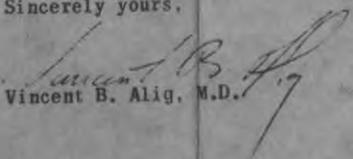
During our discussion, we reviewed several problems of long standing and more recent events, and decisions over the past year; particularly two decisions: (1) to obtain a divorce, and (2) to remarry.

As I understand it, you hoped to accomplish both of these with a minimum of pain or disorganization for Mr. Harrell by your continuing (even after you remarried) to assume a major responsibility toward looking after Mr. Harrell's living circumstances and his general welfare. You had written at length to your daughter, expressing your plans and you were hurt and surprised (and angry) when she did not comply with your request to keep this information confidential.

She was concerned about your plans and requested you seek advice and professional opinions. Since then, you have talked with Dr. Hudnut, myself, lawyers, and friends. However, you must make your decisions. Psychiatrically, you are capable of doing so. Morally, I see it as a matter of your conscience in following God's will. It is understandable that your children may object. If you decide to obtain a divorce and do so, I do not think it advisable for you to continue to assume direct responsibility for Mr. Harrell's care, (particularly if your children object to the divorce) although you may continue a concerned interest in his general welfare.

If you feel I may be of further help, please let me know.

Sincerely yours,


Vincent B. Alig, M.D.

BA:jd

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 17, 1971

Mary dear,

Thank you for your assurance
of your continuing loyalty to me as
your mother. It means a great deal
to me, - or rather I should say that
you, my lovely daughter, mean a great
deal to me.

I remember well the frightening
experience of being told that you had
wanted or attempted to take your life at
Radcliffe. Terrified, I begged Dad to
take the next train east to you. He refused
because he wanted to wait and vote first.
I was extremely frightened and apprehensive

and believed we should both go on the first
train available. I desperately needed him to
go with me and told him so. But he
thought ^{it} more important to catch his wife than
to rush to the rescue of his daughter or to give
me the support and solace I needed so very much.
At that time you were my raison d'être, my
mainstay, my reason for continuing to live,
in a marriage so painful over long periods
of time that your need of me, or what I thought
was your need of me, was what kept me going.
I thought, perhaps mistakenly, that if you knew
how much I needed you it would strengthen
your will to live.

Nov. 15.
After our telephone conversation.

I deeply regret having told you what I did,
at Rockcliffe, since now you tell me it was a
grave error with dire consequences. Probably I
should have eliminated myself at that time
and left Dad free to provide you with a
step mother more to your liking than your
mother is. It appears to me now that everything

"I have eyes done was wrong, although I believed
I was ^{doing} the kind and loving and right thing by
staying ^{loyally} with a family and a husband
whom I loved even when I was not loved.

After a dreadful dinner-meeting at the
Lodge last Tuesday, when Dad hit into
Evans unmercifully and Evans died and
answered back, and shortly afterwards Dad hit
into Sam every, but as hard, I signaled to Evans
that we had better leave before I became the third
victim, and so we left. Later on, at home,
after Evans had retired, I vomited my dinner
with blood from my throat, which was left all
night or sore it hurt whenever I swallowed.

Evans told me I ought to have divorced
Dad years ago. Apparently everything I have
ever done or failed to do is wrong. Today
on the telephone you so abominably belittled the
supreme insult by saying that it is "immoral"
for me to get a divorce. I previously wrote
you that it is "my deep Christian conviction
that the course I am taking is the best for all"
combined with

Last week was a full and interesting one. Monday evening Dad & I entertained the Board & husbands & out-of-town national officers of the Colonial Dames at our home for cocktails. Before we did went to La Tour atop the CNB for dinner overlooking the glittering city. Tuesday evening, as I said, from Harrells had dinner at the lodge. Wednesday, I went alone to the Struts for dinner - Dad had gotten too upset the night before & needed to calm down. Thurs. I had Mary Mack, Vi, & Eleanor for lunch at my church bazaar, and in the afternoon I rode with Dad, Barbara, & Hal & had dinner at Aunt Bee's.

Saturday I had lunch with Jo Jameson & the Maestri & drove from there to the farm for a ride with Barbara, Bob Williams, & Dad, & dinner with Dad.

Sunday Mary Margaret & George Follenberg had dinner with us at Frost Park Inn. where a sumptuous smorgasbord is served on Sundays.

Jo & Doris & Sam have brought in ten attorneys for votes which your father & I would have had John James do alone at moderate cost. The costs will be astronomical, and they'll come out of your three pockets, nice you children own your father's property. I am not going to permit my children to bulldoze me as your father did. What you will receive from me by will or otherwise will depend on how you treat your father and me. Much love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 20, 1971

Mary dear,

At least one letter to you must have gone astray, or I have certainly not let these wishes go by without writing, and besides you seem unaware of the fact that quite some time ago, I dropped all thought of ever being guardian again after the expiration of the temporary guardianship. I merely allowed the petition for permanent guardianship to wait in abeyance to see whether or not those young people would wish to use it. Evans had said he thought it would be needed in event the irrevocable trust did not materialize. The petition for permanent guardianship has now been removed.

So far as marrying Dr. Ockner is concerned, I have decided to drop the whole matter.

Inadvertently, you got an erroneous impression from his letter that he considered that your father had treated me like a scullery maid. On the contrary, it was some of my children to whom he was referring.

I am dumping this off to get in the mail on my way to the lodge, so that you will get it Monday. I presume you have by now received the letter from me that should have

been flying to Texas ^{as} you recall letter was
flying to Indiana. I shall be at the farm
much of the time from now on for a while
the Mills family are going for a vacation
in 2 weeks, returning the ~~Monday~~ ^{Sunday} after Thanksgiving.
Dad & I are invited to Sam & Sally's
for Thanksgiving dinner.

I heard an excellent paper yesterday
in Women's Lib at the Women's Club Tuesday
Day.

Lovingly,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 29, 1971

Dear Mary,

I am delighted with my elegant, red velvet, Lewis handbag from Scarborough's and shall carry it with much pleasure. Thanks you so very much!

Dad, Tw, is pleased with the enticing variety of cheeses, - with the individually wrapped assortment and the pecan cheddar in the brown jar. He did not see or open his packages mailed to the farm until yesterday when we drove up there, for he had been here at the house all week. The Mills family

2.

had driven to the Catskill area of New York state to visit Don Mills' soon maternal grandmother, as Don had vacation all week and his son will be leaving soon for his army assignment overseas.

Dad and I enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner and birthday celebrations next door with Sam, Sally and the six children and we talked about Thanksgiving and its history and I told the names of our three ancestors who came over on the Mayflower: William Brewster, Stephen Hopkins, and John Howland. I wonder if there is a chapter of the Society of Mayflower Descendants in Austin. You and your children are of course eligible.

We went in dinner and on my drive to the Methodist - Lacy wedding

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

at the Second Presbyterian Church and
sat on the ladies side in the reserved
seats for relatives, of which there were
many. Mary Florence Kern and her
daughter and son-in-law and their
two children, who had come from Pittsburg
and Frederickburg, were in one pew.
Eleanor and Edwin and Macy and
Tim, Debbie, and Mark were there. Sam
and Silly were there with Tommy and
Holly, - besides Dad and me. George
White Dygert and her daughter Maria had
come from Connecticut, and Toby from
D. C. Jane and Arthur Brown came
from Stamford and sat with Pi, Sue
and Susie. It was quite a gathering
of the Melott clan.

4.

There were ten attendants for the bride and "ten" for the groom, - a total of 22 in the wedding party. Margot and Pat Targian were among the bridesmaids, all of whom wore long dark-red velvet dresses with long sleeves and varie-colored embroidery on the skirts and front of the upper ^{part} of the dresses.

Sally and Sam had attended Edna's bridal dinner. It was held the night before. The reception was held in the Woodstock Ballroom. Champagne was served during one long visit in line, and mixed drinks afterward from a bar on the west porch, which had been enclosed with canopies decorated with flowers for the occasion. The buffet, later on, in the dining hall great variety of choice food. Dad enjoyed it all. He drank a little too much. Sally and Sam helped us leave about midnight (I hadn't realized it was so late). Sally sat with Dad in the limo vestibule while Sam walked with me to get the limo.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Dad slept until noon the next day and was none the worse for wear. He is in remarkably physical health, his having steadily improved while mine has gone downhill.

Sunday afternoon we went to the farm and rode horses in spite of cloudiness and cold wind.

Day after tomorrow, which is Wednesday, December first, I am flying to Connecticut to visit my good friend, Marcella ^(Mrs. Roland) Ferrer, at Stamford for a week of rest and relaxation, so I am quite worn out and in need of a change.

Much love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Stonington, Connecticut

December 6, 1971

Dear Mac,

I am very worried about Mary. Is she becoming unbalanced due to the menopause, or what is the matter with her? She has written me several letters of such obviously cruel intent that, were it not for her handwriting, I would not believe they were from her. Should I send you zeroes for her psychiatrist? How often does she have to see him? What does he think of her condition? Is her problem an oedipus complex? Because of this possibility I have refrained from telling her what I am going to say to you now, namely, that her father has made overtures to and had affairs with other women throughout our married life including the recent period since his stroke a year and a quarter ago.

If any woman ever has had grounds for divorce, I certainly do. In addition to his infidelities, my husband has never supported me and our children. His contribution to our living expenses was never more than about a fifth of what it cost. He did not pay for our children's education. A few months ago I discovered that property which had been purchased jointly by us years ago stood in his name only - both farm and Noblesville downtown properties. He used the farms as collateral about two years ago on a half million dollar mortgage to purchase the Sheldon, Illinois, elevator. This indebtedness is a sword hanging over our heads. In order to make some of the farms secure for Dad's enjoyment and health, we have agreed to a division of them, after which I shall start paying off the mortgages, one at a time, on those in my name. I will always be kind and compassionate to him but I can never again live with him and keep my physical and mental health. Evans and Meg fully understand this. Sam and Sally have accepted it. Mary is antagonistic, and you have said nothing.

In view of the love and generosity I have given you and Mary throughout your married life, perhaps now you might give to me some of the love and kindness I so much need at this difficult time. During the span of slightly more than the past year, I gave Mary and Barbara a trip to Paris, Brussels and Amsterdam, paid for remodeling your guest room, contributed to your family trip to Europe, finalized the gift to Mary of a trust that brings her an income of about \$9,000 per year and paid for a new car.

Now, Mac, I have a request to make of you: that you write me a weekly letter for the next two months, keeping me abreast of the family doings and of your work and recreation and let me know if you still feel kindly toward me. Please also ask Mary to let you read her letters to me, before they are mailed. I am much in need of the love, understanding and compassion of my young people.

Devotedly,

Mother

SAMUEL R. HARRELL
143 North Meridian Street

Indianapolis, Indiana

December 14, 1971

Dear Evans, Mary, and Sam:

I have been wanting to write to the three of you confirming certain things I have said to you orally. They relate to the way that you, as our loved children, treat your mother as well as me.

She is the most outgoing person I have ever known. What she has done as your mother out of deep love and affection for each of you is not customary and it calls for a response with appreciation of her emotions and sensitivities to what you say to her, the way you say it, your manner, and the tone of voice. For instance she cannot take being called down for her recent actions and letters and her attitude toward me in her contemplated divorce. Throughout my life I have never nagged at her or called her down.

Her generosity is far beyond what is normally done for children and their families, particularly in passing on to each one of you half a million dollars tax-free capital, which was part of your mother's inheritance. Normally parents would have retained the principal and the income, which we could today be using very much to our advantage now that we have less income, heavy debts, and heavy medical expenses.

Now what I would like for you to do is for each of you to write Mother a loving letter and future letters along the same vein, and treat her with love and courtesy.

Although there is incompatibility between Mother and me, there is no anger nor hate.

With love and affection,

Dad

Dad

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 14, 1971

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

A Very Very Merry Merry
Christmas!! This year Dad & I are
giving you each a desk for a Christmas
Present to use as you please. We'd enjoy
hearing what use you make of them -

We were thrilled to hear about the formal
Dance at St. Stephens and the dances that
Sylvia and Carolyn were with corsages! It
sounded so exciting!

We are delighted that Barbara is pleased
with the University of Denver and is now at
home for a long vacation.

The plan to go to Mexico sounds lovely.

We would enjoy reading the publicity on the
show at San Marcos and wonder if perhaps
a news article could be sent up here.

Tomorrow we have a busy schedule with
an appointment at the American Fidelity National
Bank to pay off one loan and to make partial
payments on three others. This difficult situation

brings home to me the fact that it was unwise
for me to give up to my children all the income
from Granter's trust. But at that time I did not
know the extent of Dad's debts nor think of possible
future medical expenses. From the bank we'll
go to Dr. Peden's office for him to check Dad.

Last Saturday Holly rode with us to the
farm but had to return, with a friend ^{of Mrs} to
buy basket ball at Tabernacle Church. On
Sunday, which was another beautiful sunny
day, Dad & I rode for nearly two hours.
Saturday night the Christmas party for our
farm ~~family~~ ^{couples} was held at the Mills house
and late Sunday afternoon the party for the
children took place in the living room of the
farm office.

Dad & I have a number of social
engagements ahead, - the McMurrys' c.t. bypa
this coming Saturday and the U. of Penn. Branch
on Sunday. Holly and I am now having
us as usual for Christmas Eve dinner and
for Christmas morning brunch.

We both send wishes for a merry
Christmas and a happy New Year.

Very lovingly,
Mother - Granny.

P.S. Dad and I both appreciate the recent
kind letters from May - M.C.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

December 29, 1971

Dear Mary and Mac,

Dad and I are delighted with your Christmas gifts and send you our thanks for the pleasure they bring to us. My flowered sheets in pastel colors with matching pillow slips are very charming, and Dad is delighted with the Lady Bird and Lyndon Johnson books.

We were pleased to receive the letter with thank-you messages from each Medastry, mailed before Operation, and glad you placed your envelopes in advance so as to deposit the checks. Incidentally, the appropriate way to address an envelope to us is still "Mr. & Mrs. Samuel R. Harrell," as Mac did, - whose good letter we both enjoyed very much also.

Dolly and Sam had sixteen at their Christmas Eve dinner; eight of them, 5 from

the Jack Young household, Vicki Trout, and Dad and me. Dinner was sumptuous, the tree in the living room touched the ceiling, and Santa Claus arrived in due time, to every-one's delight.

Our Christmas Day, except when we were next door for exchange of gifts and lunch, Dad spent much of the time working on business problems, with his papers spread out on the marble topped table and a card table in the library, planning how he is going to become active again and run the business. He even made long-distance phone calls when I was out of the room. I managed to divert him for a while and get him to work out dinner with me. But always when he is at the house, he feels under the old pressures to do spectacular things in business, of which he is not capable. At the farm he is so happily occupied with farm affairs and with being out of doors and with the men that he is relaxed and content.

Dad joins me in thanking you for your well-wishes and much appreciated Christmas gifts.

Lovingly,
Mother

Evans M. Harrell
2836 RIDGEWOOD ROAD, N. W.
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30327

1971

Ben Toole -

Aug 5

Meg asked me to respond to the question about
the EME TRUST - The Bank used to be a bit fuzzy
about providing \$ for anything except bills from the
college - i.e. - they'd pay direct to the college any
bills the college would submit - Tuition, Room,
Board etc. I suggest you write and/or talk to
Herbert D. Biddle V.P. & Trust Officer at the DMB. -
He's not the right one to issue checks, but he's a
stronger by being a well familiar with the Trust.

as for expenses, ask Peggy. You might
also get her reaction to how we handled the
money problem with her - essentially, she received
large sums periodically and kept a strict
accounting of all except her "allowance" portion.
we feel it worked well, and I firmly believe people
need to learn how to handle money at an early age -

a couple of the people as Lannie sailing 23-20's
line mentioned meeting you & Marc at a register
at Dublin.

we're spending every weekend at the lake plus some
days in between - it's delightful. although our
number is unlisted there, if you ever need to call it's
(area code 404) 967-3575

Re the Pat's - when they say "weights" I usually use
a couple of bricks plus about 10 lbs of lead (or more)
- the greater the weights the better the consistency of the pat's

Had a letter from Madeline indicating she's seriously
thinking of putting Dad in a nursing home. It's sorry. She
has problems I guess, but I really can't envision being in
that bed.

Love & all from both of us
Mog & Ev.

1451 Fairfax
333-1772

1971 August 14

Dear Aunt Mary & Uncle Mac,

I just received your letter about getting Barbara ready for college. I would type this because it will be long but my typewriter is on the fritz, I hope you can read my writing.

As far as the amount of money is concerned, I cannot give you the exact amount because it will vary depending on Barb's needs. Dad gave Evans and I lump sums of money which we kept a strict accounting of. Here is a breakdown: The bulk of it will go for the following items:

1. tuition ^(~~at~~ room & board) (which is paid ^{the} end of the previous quarter if she pre-registered. In other words winter quarter's tuition will be due about Nov. 15.) They do not send the parents a bill because Barbara will take care of it when she registers -
2. books, paper, art supplies etc. This varies depending on the courses. It can run up to \$50.00 a quarter. Her art supplies will accumulate & they are expensive too.
3. general supplies: soap, laundry soap, toothpaste etc

4. dry cleaning
5. laundry (I don't know what the machines take in the way of money but estimate \$50 to .75 a week for wash^{ing} and drying)
6. air fares home and back on vacations (excursions or youth fares are cheapest)
7. sorority dues etc. if she joins these are monthly (\$15.00?) with an initiation fee (\$30.00?)
8. bus fares \$.40 each way (downtown or to shopping centers unless she can get rides from friends)
9. possibly special entertainment or a weekend in the mountains with a group etc..

My parents gave me a \$75.00 a month dress allowance which took care of everything else:

1. all clothing
- 2. miscellaneous cokes in the student union
- 3. entertainment (movies etc.)
4. frivolous items (records etc.)

All of the money, except the dress allowance I had to account for. (If I wanted a raise in the dress allowance I had to give an accounting for a couple of months. ~~My parents~~ My senior year it was raised to \$100.00.)

What you have to keep in mind is that she will be paying for absolutely everything. I do suggest that she might open up a couple of charge accounts of her own to help establish her credit

for the future. It is extremely difficult for a college student to establish credit because so many of them bounce checks and do not understand the value of money. With her handling all the money she will quickly learn, if she doesn't already.

A good place to start out establishing her credit would be at a Dry cleaners. New Fashion Cleaners is a chain in Denver, and they do excellent work. There is one on University just two blocks from the dormitory. They give student discount rates & will take student charges. After a few months she might try opening an account with Fashion Bar or Leans or possibly May D & F.

Fashion Bar is a nice clothing store with Boutique or young fashions. There is a store on University Hills. I can help show her around and get her acquainted with everything.

As far as her wardrobe is concerned, just remember that the dormitory space is limited and she need not bring everything she owns out as a freshman. She will need primarily comfortable clothes. Jeans and old shirts for her art classes (I have yet to see

an art student in a skirt.)

4-

On campus, you see everything from torn jeans to dresses (on the older students.) I wore nice slacks & blouses 90% of the time and skirts the other 10%. This was unusual because often I was the dressiest person in some of my classes. It is a very casual campus.

Barbara will need some nice dresses, particularly if she goes through rush and joins a sorority. She will rarely wear anything very fancy. Denver itself is a casual town. Don't send out any formals. If she goes to a spring formal (the fraternities and sororities have 2 a year) then you can send her one or she can buy one.

It will probably be better for her to buy clothes as she goes along. Tastes and ideas change as you go through college.

As far as coats are concerned, a winter one is necessary but don't get one overly heavy because there are only a few mornings when it is really bitter in Denver. A light weight jacket with a removable lining or something comparable is ideal. I have a suede jacket

with a removable lining that I wear practically all year round I can wear it in the evening and during the day with practically anything I wear. Denver, itself does not get overly cold. It snows but then it melts right away or within a few days. And I have worn winter clothes one day and cottons the next (in January!) The weather is constantly changing.

Her light weight coat could be a rain coat. I have yet to wear a rain coat in Denver, ^{however,} but we do have freak rainstorms in the spring & fall that are downpours. Generally, everyone just waits them out before going anywhere, or they just get wet!

Other items I will just list:

I. Books -

one good dictionary
 a couple of reference books in her field of study
 (she will accumulate many, many books in 4 years and most of them become reference books for later classes.) It is not necessary to bring any at all, because they do supply her with everything.)

II optionals -

Tennis racket - if she plays
 skis (they can be rented at the ski areas if she is interested)

III for dormitory room

6-

bedspread (or she can wait and Barb and her roommate can go out and buy matching ones to fix up their room.)

They also may want a small rug because the tile floors are cold at night.

blanket
pillow

linen bedding.

sheets & pillow cases are usually supplied & laundered once a week

one favorite poster or picture for her wall

III art supplies (if this is her major)

bring what you have on hand:

drawing board

pencils

chalk

etc

OR let her buy everything as she goes along.

I hope this letter will help in planning what Barbara will take to Denver. If there are any other questions, please don't hesitate to ask.

As far as coming out early, you might enjoy it, to be able to see a little of the sights around Denver. She will be busy but not overly so because they allow them time to get unpacked & settled. Check to see if the dorm will be open before the 19th, they are shut on when they open their doors.

I think you might enjoy staying
at the writer's manor on Colorado Blvd,
it is only five minutes from campus
and is very nice to stay in. If you
would like me to make reservations,
just say when you'll be here. Or
you can stay at the Brown Palace
but it is about 20 minutes from
campus.

That should be about all for now -
write again if there are any
questions.

Peggy

I think you might enjoy staying 7-
at the writer's Manor on Colorado Blvd.
It is only five minutes from campus
and is very nice to stay in. If you
would like me to make reservations,
just say when you'll be here. Or
you can stay at the Brown Palace
but it is about 20 minutes from
campus.

That should be about all for now -
write again if there are any
questions.

Peggy

Sept 6 1971

Dear Aunt Mary,

Syrdi and I talked last night and since Bettylyn and Dian are going to be here also, we thought it might be fun if we all went out to dinner together on Saturday. How does this sound to you?

Syrdi is going to write to her mother about it.

Here is her address:
(Terry is back in Vietnam and won't be back until Christmas.)

Mrs. Terry L. Balver
1592 Boston
Amora, Colorado

She only lives about five minutes from the airport, and about ten minutes from our house.

Give us a call when you arrive (333-1772).
I can help show you around if you'd like.

Love,
Reg

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Dec. 12, 1971

Dear Josephine,

Thank you immensely for your letter. It was a comfort to me to know how you thought. I haven't communicated with anyone involved with the situation with Mother and Dad except my brothers, and have felt so estranged with it all. Your letter was a great help to me.

It also helps me to accept the divorce, in your explanation of the Daniels situation. I have been opposed to the divorce too, and have not been able to see why she must be precipitous in that. I do not see why she cannot just wait. But it is obviously useless to oppose her. It is such a terrible time of year to be filing for divorce. The ones that make the least public disturbance are all done in summer. I have said a great deal against the divorce and remarriage, and have evidently hurt her, but I thought I should do anything I could to keep her from doing it. I feel that she cannot emotionally sustain these actions and have told her so. But she retaliates by writing to Mac with "Does Mary have an oedipus complex?"!

She did not tell me either that she was filing, in fact she wrote a sweet letter about Thanksgiving at the very time she was filing. She did tell me about three weeks ago that as far as Dr. Ochsner was concerned she had decided to forget the whole matter. Unfortunately

I do not believe her. I called Sam after receiving this information, and he said nothing had changed and that she was in constant communication with Dr. Ochsner. He felt she was saying it to put me off. I suspect that she takes everything to him and does what he says. Her letters have not been what I consider a normal response to the anxieties expressed in mine. In fact she seldom answers such queries as how often does she see Dr. Ochsner and what is he really like, and many other questions about the whole situation. She ignores them. I wrote her in Connecticut and she did not answer until she had returned to Indianapolis, at which time she responded only with a letter to Mac, about the Oedipus complex and didn't I need to see a psychiatrist. I think that came from Dr. Ochsner. She has told Evans that if she decides to get married she will just do it and not tell anyone.

Our communication is very very poor, and I do not understand her. I am now better able to accept the divorce, and your letter helped. I do appreciate your telling me how people are reacting up there, even though it is bad. My friends here who know my parents are thoroughly shocked, and this is the only reaction I have met, but I have wondered, since it seems to have no effect on Mother, if people up there were more liberal in their attitudes.

You do deserve another Christmas card, without the note. My family is fine, and beautiful. ~~Sam~~ Carolyn and Sylvia went to their first formal dance recently, and had a good time. Barbara has just returned from the University of Denver for vacation. We are all going to Acapulco for a week after

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

Christmas. Barbara was to have been presented at the Dramatic Club this year but they postponed the ball. Imagine that in the midst of all the turmoil! I do not believe she will ever be presented now. She had agreed under pressure to do it this year, and we had picked a dress out in London, but she was most reluctant, and in view of the circumstances I don't believe I would care if she didn't. I was never presented because it was during the war, and although it is nice, it does not mean much to me.

Please do write again, especially if you have more news. As I said, my communication with Mother is so poor. I tried calling her every week, but at the time I still felt I might be able to dissuade her, and our conversations were always strained. So I gave up and just write. I call Sam every week because his point of view is so totally different, from Mothers, and his information so much fuller.

Love,

1971 ©

WISHING
YOU
THE
JOY
THE
HOPE
AND
THE
WONDER
OF

Christmas

Josephine Jamison

Mary dear; your beautiful card will be a treasured center of my Christmas decorations.

To make an understatement; I was distressed by your included note as I have been about the whole situation regarding your mother and father. I agree and have told your mother that she is in no condition physically or mentally to make any decisions. She is so very thin, even for her, so tender even though by sheer determination appearing calm. When she first told me of her plans which then involved Dr. Cohen (she called me, told me that he was no longer in the picture) I suggested that before she made any firm decision that she go away for a long trip, get rest and a change of scenery. She said she didn't want to, going alone would be impossible. I suggested asking Marcella Fenner, if she couldn't for financial reasons, to take her. I'm Brown Marcella since childhood. She's a calm, understanding person who has had a rocky life - an alcoholic husband whose drinking was responsible for his losing a really large fortune. Finally he "got" with her, Marcella used her funds, bought an insurance agency - they both worked in

if until his death - she continued until
her retirement age a couple of years ago.
I'm going into this as it will explain why
I thought Marcella could be helpful &
as she had a disabled husband and
from my own experience in this depart-
ment, I'm sure a difficult one, but
worked things out - Also she adores your
mother and father. As you know your
mother did go to visit her for a week.
She called me on returning last night
- said she had a wonderful time. I
didn't know that she was filing. She
talked of doing things with your father
so casually, I asked her about it. She
said she had to but wasn't going to
talk about it as she made the mistake
of doing so - which she and the Drs.
had, resulting in the town talking. It
was then I had her to lunch, talked
seriously - told her the town was "hanging"
them with veracity. That she could not do
this - that she must go away, get a rest
so that she could get a perspective - that
I would always be her friend - and I
went - but I could never accept Dr. O. It
nearly finished me off, being so cruelly
frank - but I felt if it would affect her
decisions, it was worth it, even if she
turned against me. Your mother has
been a dear, wonderful friend to me
and I shall always do all I can for her
and your father, too. I don't get all of
the chit - but as I won't listen, turn the
conversation with, it's unfair, cruel to
judge Mary as she's a sick girl, phy-
sically and emotionally exhausted

✓

Mrs. Booth I. Jameson
Marrott Hotel, Apt. 409
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

so that she isn't, can't think rational-
ly right now - that she needs her
friends help, not criticism now so much
before. This is so true, many - and she
needs all of you of her family. It will
be hard to help so, as you said, she is
at the moment fanatical in her deter-
mination to proceed on the course she's
taken - the divorce. She explained it to
me as having to be, to protect all of
you as well as herself financially.
Due to your father's condition, that
may well be.

My feeling is that to save her from
the nooses of public opinion - the intense
involvement was juicy food for that -
she should not try to appear at all
the most public affairs with your
father, as she's doing - but leave town
for several months. Take a world cruise,
go to London, Paris, study - snuffplace,
anything. Give herself a chance and
time for talk to run out, which it
will with time and lack of fuel.
Someone else will come on the stage!
Then return, quietly proceed with
the course needed to protect interests
Portie Fairbanks Daniels had to do
this same thing. Joe Daniels lives
there at her house, when he's cared

for - the unusual situation is ac-
cepted. Rosie is admired for caring
for him - all know that due to this
condition which was responsible for
bad financial decisions, his penniless
has no place to go. There was plenty
of talk at the time this seemingly
strange arrangement was made -
but no more. When a situation
is handled with dignity and respect
consideration, no matter how appar-
ently unorthodox, it is recognized
and accepted with admiring under-
standing.

I can well understand how your
mother became involved with the LSA.
She was an understanding stranger
(she thought) who came along when
she needed this - she was battle
herself with emotional, mental, phy-
sical exhaustion. An outsider can
meet this need better than family
or old friends, we think. Dr. Oberster
is in the same situation with his
wife who is in a terrible, pathetic condi-
tion. I understand he has been wonder-
ful to her. I have never known him
but just from what I've heard and
the most casual meeting, his never
been a favorite of mine, which is of
little consequence. Now that this in-
volvement is over, as your mother
told me that it was - it will be for-
gotten. There are few who have
not been hypnotized - that's the

Mrs. Booth T. Jameson
 Marrott Hotel, Apt. 409
 Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

only explanation plausible - by the wrong person sometime during our wanderings through life.

I shall do everything that I possibly can to help your mother through this miserable time. She and your father have been the most wonderful friends to me always, which I shall never forget. I shall always be their friend.

Your mother needs us all as never before, more than she realizes in her present frenetic state. I am trying to keep the "communication lines" open and I hope that you will. That is our only chance to help. She told me, when I told her that she was sacrificing her family as well as her friends, that, too, you had written her that you would always love her, call her, come to see her. That meant everything to her. So, apparently she feels that you are in commondication, which is good.

If you have any suggestions of ways in which I can help, let me know.

At the moment, your mother

is like a person in a frame - going through the routine schedule of activities and living but isn't thinking. There is so much involved that there is bound to be confusion in thinking and contradictions in convictions as well as actions.

I, too, fear for her. She is going to be terribly hurt if she continued to proceed in her present course. I don't disapprove of what she's doing - which as I mentioned she says she has to do for protection - but the way she is doing it -

Love and understanding, I hope will direct her before she is cruelly hurt. May we save her this.

Please keep this letter in deepest confidence - don't even show it with your brothers. I would appreciate it if you would destroy it. There has been too much talking already. I am going into this much too fully because I am so devoted to your mother and to you. I know how concerned you are. You can see that I am.

Forget the ugly, involve yourself and your thoughts with love for your lovely family - your mother included - and so have a real Christmas

Fits of love and so many thanks for the beautiful Angel and Child which will be a constant inspiration for me