

2. Correspondence, 1969

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 8, 1967

Dearest May,

There appear to have been some difficulties in the mail deliveries. Your letter of Dec. 29, with Sylvia and Carolyn's golden postals so full of enthusiasm over the trampoline enclosed, reached me today.

Our address is still 5850 Sunset Lane even though we have moved. We did not take Lucile Martindale's number as she wanted to continue using it and certainly had a right to as she is still living on part of her property. Sam & Sally have taken 5858 as their number. Your children's letter to them was at our house when I arrived home from my trip yesterday, and today I gave it to Sally and picked up your letter to me.

I am extremely sorry that Barbara's lockset did not come in time for Christmas and also I did not find the earrings that I wanted to have re-silvered for you. I talked with Reed Jewelry Company today. The mailing was delayed because of the engraving although they had assured me it would arrive in time for Christmas. So many people were laid up with flu. The lockset was mailed Dec. 21 and was supposed to go by air mail insured. If it has not come, please let me know right away.

My main ^{Christmas} gift to each of my three children was my personal contribution of \$1500 to each of you through the Girard Trust Company. During 1968 I took nothing from the trust for myself, even though I saved a large amount on my half of our new house. I sold some municipal bonds to reduce my debt and asked Mr. Subert Dornier to mail the three

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extra checks to you, Deans, and Sam in time
for Christmas gifts. I felt that Deans was
pressed for funds. But of course after he
sold his house his financial condition was
much eased.

I am so sorry we did not
reach you on Christmas. The circuits
were busy when we tried, and we were
on the go a good part of the day,
stopping in to see friends who were ill
or just out of the hospital and calling
on the farm families.

Perhaps I have not told you of the
trouble I have had with my right arm,
being unable to use it in the usual ways
without a good deal of discomfort, - it seems
just aching and at other times sharp pain.
Dr. Leser at first thought it was arthritis
and gave me cortisone which did not help.

So I had X-rays, which showed no sign of arthritis. Next Dr. Loefer sent me to an orthopedist. I went to the hospital three times for ultra-sound treatments with hot applications, which also did not help. The orthopedist called my trouble "tendonitis" and advised me to humor my arm and, as much as possible, avoid doing the things that irritate it. I ~~could not~~ ^{could not} ~~use~~ ^{use} a prosthetic or a zipper. I use my left hand for all lifting that I possibly can, and for starting turning the key in the ignition although the key hole on my dash board is considerably to the right. As much as possible I limited what writing I had to do and began telephoning to you instead of writing. ^{I sent no Christmas cards.} The big job of moving from one house to another did not help the situation. A heating pad wrapped around my ^{upper} arm when I go to bed is something not helpful, and the condition is much better than it was. I kept losing the name of the transcription company and neglecting my desk work when so

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Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Busy with the house and the moving. I thought
perhaps you would send me the bill. Did
you finally receive the check for \$100 made
out to you? Also did you receive the
check from the Guild? Please let me know
as soon as Barbara's magazine starts coming.
Has she received an announcement card about
the gift subscription? What is her address
at school? I might write to her some time
as I occasionally write Peggy & Evans. I
feel badly that there was no gift from us
for her on Christmas Day. We love her
so dearly and would certainly not want her
disappointed. And the same with my
own precious daughter. I wish I had
had a soup tureen getting you on Christmas.

With deepest love,

Mother

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

January 23, 1969

Dearest Mary,

No doubt you have had a letter from Evans telling of his position as Executive Vice President and board member of the great Southeast Corporation, a newly formed subsidiary of the Peoria Corporation. He seems to be very enthusiastic about it. The family will move to Atlanta in June. Meanwhile he will be in Cincinnati only on week-ends.

I am sure you are glad your exams are over, and I suppose you have a little rest between terms.

Al and I are working up the final matters of emptying Grandma's house preparation to St. Margaret's Guild taking over for the Decorators Show House,

their annual money-raising project for funds
to support their hospital work. Last year
8000 visitors came to their show house. In
every instance, they say, the house has subsequently
been sold, which is of course what we are
hoping for.

I am not Sally are to leave Sunday
for skiing at Aspen. With Sally 5 months
pregnant, it would seem inadvisable. But
they think it is all right.

The Longfellow's, the Philadelphia couple
we had thought were to come last week-end,
are coming this Saturday for dinner - and over-
night. Our other dinner guests will be the
Pantzer's, Matthews, Hensels, Allan Jones, and
Mrs. Burchmont, whose husband will be out of town.

Perhaps Dad and I could come to
Austin somewhere between the first & middle
of March. If that is convenient for you
and Mac, I'd start working on Dad to
clear his schedule for around that time.
Dearest love, Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

January 30, 1969

Dearest Mary,

Enclosed are various items -
Dad and I enjoyed your post letter with
so much news.

We had Eleanor and Dora for dinner
last night as a send-off for their coming
month's vacation of two weeks in Jamaica
at Silver Sands and two weeks in Florida.
Our other guests were the Francis Macomber,
C. D. Alexander, Alan Miller, and Vi Starratt.
I finally got my silver-venomed china
and crystal brought over from the locked
cellar room of the big house where it has been
ever since we moved to the gate house. The
table looked lovely.

We have had nearly a week of rain. Snow
was predicted but did not come. I miss
getting out doors (except in a car).

I was glad to hear that the trampolene
is enjoyed as much, — that Corrine is
re learning to walk, etc. To bed about your
little dog.

Much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane, Indianapolis 8, Indiana

February 6, 1969

Dear Mary and M-C,

Dad, who prefers warm weather, thinks April would be a better time than March for us to come to Texas. I have two commitments for which I need to be here in the latter half of March. On the 19th I am chairman of committee on arrangements for an AT Association evening meeting, at on March 27 the Smith Club is to have a luncheon at our house. I do not know of any commitments in April. I'd love to come while Barbara is home, but that the Smith Club would be better than her visit at home. How are temperatures

of it to run in the latter half of March, and
how in April?

Dad and I went to a delightful
dinner party of 14 ^{for the week} at LeLox Acres part-
ment I 40th & Pennsylvania last evening.
Did I tell you that she is getting a divorce
from Allen?

The evening before, we had a dinner
party, also for the weeks who came home
from California for a week and are
returning to San Diego on Saturday.

I have been trying to reach
Sally to inquire about computers, but the
line is busy & the recorder off the hook.
So I'd have to let you know in my
next letter. I want to mail this before
the evening collection.

Much love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

February 21, 1969

Dearest Mary

God - and I think it
would be just fun to go with you
to the J. L. Charity Ball on April
twelfth. So, suppose we arrange
our visit around that time. We
might fly down on Friday and
stay until Tuesday & Wednesday,
and maybe I'd stay a little
longer. I'd love to visit any
of the art classes you conduct
and perhaps a course you are

telling, and visit the girls' schools etc.

I'd love to see paintings of yours.

Are you exhibiting in various places?

I can hardly wait! It has been so

long since we've been in Austin and
it will be almost a year, much too long

since I've seen my precious daughter
and her family. Except for Barbara's
visit which we so enjoyed in August.

Today I went to a luncheon at
the Proglam given by Betty McManey
for Alice May and Harriet Smith who
are leaving soon with husbands on a cruise
in the Caribbean.

I am planning an evening affair
for the Art Association next week -

Today was quite spring-like.

Love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 6, 1969

Dearest Max,

I find myself going blubbery along taking on more things than I should and then having to let important things slip, such as writing to you - I am glad you alluded in advance to Sylvia's birthday as I must have overlooked it as I did Migs, Kevin, and Diana on my anniversary in February. Empatrol family later had not yet been written on my 1969 engagement calendar.

I was chairman of the Art Association's evening affair last night and had a capable committee of good friends, Mr. Dyer, McKee, Mead, Wilson, and young Mrs. Oelf. We decorated the table attractively for practically no cost, and served hot tomato soup from the Museum's brass samovars, and sandwiches and toastettes on brass trays. An I.U. professor talked on Traditional African Art, the current exhibit being one on Modern African Art. Margaret and Hiram McKee had the members of the committee, with husbands, for dinner at the University Club afterward, which was very enjoyable.

So often during the fixing up of our house I have wished you lived nearer and could see in

to give us the benefit of your artistic and practical point
of view. I have bought a new rug for the
dining room, in ivory and gold, from India,
and am ordering draperies to go with it. The
large clear-glass mirror has finally been installed
to cover the blank place which the gray pictorial
wall paper from Italy did not cover. I have
had the side lights from 3485 polished and
made to look very handsome, and they are
now in the hands of an electrician to re-wire
and install.

Tomorrow is the J. S. sustaining luncheon
at the Woman's Club, at which V. Stewart
and Dorothy Lyman are to read papers.

Tonight is an outstanding symphony &
Chorus & I have invited Tommie to go with me
as Dad is flying to Toledo to meet Sam &
Mike & Jack. Tomorrow evening I am
to baby sit & Nellie's for a while as she attend
something at Orchard, taking Sammie, Holly, & Maxine.
How time flies! There is so much to do
and I never seem to get caught up in dark work.
Dearest love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 12, 1969

Mary dear,

It would, I think, be fun to give you some of Grace Jones's smart or glamorous clothes. Or would you like me to order a silver tourneau that has just come in at ages? It is very good looking, made by Reed & Barton, quite plain except for a lion's head at each end, priced \$3.50 with a lid, and \$59.75 without a lid. It may not be as expensive as you would want, as it holds $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 lbs, they say. I could give you the tourneau and something from Grace Jones. Or would you rather we'd look for a larger tourneau instead of buying this one?

I am glad you're turning your job to educational director of Laguna Grove now to some body else as I think you have had your hands too full with that and the academic courses in addition to the family and everything else.

What temperature is Aviation likely to have
around the 12th of April? Would I need anything
extra? I have just bought at Jaqueline's
a rose-cdn silk ^{costume} suit and a navy blue ^{tailored}
one of some material that is good for traveling
as it doesn't mess. I'll buy my best
foul, which is blue with beaded collar and
beaded chest ornamentation in a V-shape. Should
Dad bring tweeds or dress suit? Will it be
warm enough to warrant me bringing both suits?

Dad and Sam have interviewed several
men for the plane mill. They are going to
make a concert offer to me who is returning
for another interview tomorrow. Also tomorrow
night Miss Grace Young is flying in from
~~Tide water~~ Philadelphia on Tide water business. She will
stay at our house, and the man, George Green
of Columbia Club.

We went to the Town Arts ball last
Saturday night, a gorgeous "Bal de Soiree"
at the S.C.C., put on beautifully by the Museum
Club.

One snowy evening last week Dad & I
went to Tabernacle Church to watch Sammy play
piano in a basketball game. This evening
I am going to babysit next door so that Sally
can go and watch the game in our home.
Dad is not going to attend the National Grain
Trade carnival in Peoria.

I reported us both at the funeral of
Jim Northam this morning.

Can hardly wait to see you and
the family.

Deepest love,
Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 20, 1965

Dearest Mary;

The accepted painting went on
tour to Anderson, Kokomo, etc, etc, and
the other one is on its way to Austin.
How sorry I am, - and Dad too - to
have missed the Hoosier Salon! We wouldn't
have missed seeing your painting in the show
for anything. I feel almost as though a
grandchild had been in Indianapolis for two
weeks without even calling us up. I was
I feel deeply hurt. We didn't even know
you had submitted any paintings. Don't you
realize, Mary dear, that the things you do
and accomplish and participate in are of very
great interest to us?

I am delighted to contribute the
new outfits to your wardrobe and am
enclosing a check for \$205 made out
to Grace Jones and dated April first.

I have overdrawn my account, and though
that is correct, it is barely so, and now I
need to curtail spending until more comes in.

If you wish any payments made to the
girls' schools, please write me to that effect and
mail the letter to the Barclay Hotel in Philadelphia
- on Rittenhouse Square. Ray Barnes, chairman
of the Board of Tidewater, died today, and Dad
and I are taking the train Saturday. The
services (Catholic) will be held Monday morning,
and there will be a Board meeting that afternoon
at which your father, who was Sec'y of the
Board, is to be elected chairman. He will stay
most of the week and I shall probably return
sooner. While in Philadelphia I shall go to
the Girard - So let me know as soon as
possible if you want checks made out other
than in your name. Sam does not have
checks made to his children, as his tax advice
is that there is no advantage in so doing,
since he, as parent, is obligated to pay for his
children's schooling.

Dearest love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

March 29, 1969

Dearest Mary,

Dad's train arrived late, about
1 P.M. He has just had lunch and
gone to bed to rest up from a very
strenuous week. He and Sam remained
in Philadelphia all week, reorganizing
the Tidewater Grain Company, studying the
proposals of two companies of experts to
install automatic equipment in the terminal
elevator, and working out a contract
with Joe Barnes and his brother-in-law,
Pete Murphy, and another employee, the
only ones who are resigning. Dad will

have to return to Philadelphia Monday.

I left before any letter arrived from you and so I told Mr. Downer & the Guard to make out the check to you, which I presume you have received by now.

During the past few days has taken considerable ^{doing} ^{with} people ~~are~~ moving out of houses and others applying to rent them.

So I am on road to Hollisville with me Thursday evening when I had to interview several applicants. We went ^{out} to see the farm and our little place on the edge of the woods, and had dinner at Picketts on the way home. There has also been a change of tenants in the Coburn house on Michigan Road, and a change of farm employees. We are going to the Hobson Wilsons for dinner tonight. Much love, Mother.

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April 17, 1969

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Thank you for giving us
such a perfectly lovely time. It was
so good to be with you and the lovely
guys again, and to see many of your
good friends.

The party Saturday night at your house
was beautiful and went off so smoothly.
The buffet was delicious. And it was
- treat to see Connie and her attractive
daughters, and the daughters and McBees and
Jones and Williams - and so on. The charity
ball was an elegant affair. Since you
contributed for us to the tickets, which we would
have been glad and should have offered to buy,
I suggest you keep the refund from the slack
seats. Thank you for returning it. Dad
didn't like it, thought it looked like Persepolis!

Sunday was lovely, with church and your
Sunday School class, a chance to see Barbara,
luncheon at the new club, and the delight/^{ful} little
sail in the new boat and visit on the cabin.

It was great fun going to S. Leta,
being with Grace and Jack and the Pearsons,
seeing the ship, riding to Holland's ranch,
dining at 1776, and last of all having
a good visit with our lovely daughter.

Well, I am ever so grateful for
the wonderful relief that your two treatments
gave. The improvement is so marked
that my arm is very much back to normal.
I doubt that I'll need any more, but if
I do, I'll look up a doctor with your kind
of equipment.

Thank you two dears so very much
for everything. Give our love to Barbara,
Sylvia, Carolyn, and yourselves.
Devotedly, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 25, 1969.

Dear Mary, Mac, Barbara, Sylvia, & Carolyn,
I want to thank you four
for being such dears and making our visit
so enjoyable.

Some time I hope you can make
us a visit in April and enjoy the beauty
surrounding our new home with so many
flowers and flowering shrubs and trees
bursting into bloom each day. Just west
of the living room bay window is a deep-
rose-colored flowering crab tree that is as high
as the ceiling of the upstairs, and you
look out of the west bedroom window into
this gorgeous mass of color. There are
also smaller flowering crab trees, almost

Mary
Mac
Barbara
Sylvia
Carolyn

trees, lilacs, dogwood, and hundreds of daffodils,
juncos, and narcissi, all blooming now. There
are rhododendrons and azaleas yet to bloom.
The planting and grounds need a lot of care
as they have been uncared for in recent years.
I have been busy trimming and pruning and
enjoying the sunshine and bird songs.

Great-grandmother Wren's house, which
has been rededicated as the Decorators' Show House
of the year is glamorous indeed. Old-time
gas lamps, such as you will see in
Philadelphia, ^{and white azaleas and white panicles} line the driveway. Visitors enter
the house from the wide veranda across the
front, where the three pairs of French doors
under archways are. The living room
is white with ivory woodwork and has a
gigantic large brass chandelier with candles,
very handsome furniture, and a gold lamp.
The sunroom is in white and yellow,
and the dining room in gold and Chinese red.

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The front hall has a handsome crystal chandelier and gold wall paper that looks well with the dark wood work. I'll try to get some pictures to send you.

Uncle Sam is flying to Hawaii tomorrow to a meeting of the Young Presidents Organization for which he is on the committee to arrange the address and get the professors. I dly couldn't go - the baby is expected soon. She was busy this afternoon making a large sand box for the children. She is quite a carpenter.

I must stop now and mail my letters.

With much love,
Granny

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

April 25, 1969

Dear Mac,

I think you are a wonderful doctor who knows a lot more than the M.D.'s around here, and I'd like to get an annual check-up by you. The chronic discomfort and sudden bouts of pain in my right arm that have plagued me for the past eight months are suddenly and completely gone, thanks to your two marvelous treatments!

Furthermore I feel much happier and ten years younger and have stopped worrying about old age creeping on. Both Dr. Lasser, diagnostician, and Dr. Norman, orthopedist, implied that my discomfort and inability

to make full use of my arm were due to the
general degenerative process of aging, and not
much could be done about it. The truth of the
matter is that they have not kept abreast of
the newer developments in the medical science.
And from now on I am not going to
waste time sitting in their offices or taking
their pills, but instead will keep on a plane
to Boston to consult a smarter and better
doctor named McIntyre, if he has time to
see me.

Besides, I'd like to come often as
I get home sick for the family.

Thank you very, very much, Mac.

Lots of love,
Mother -

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

May Day 1969

Dearest Mary,

I think it would be lovely to have Sylvia and Carolyn for a visit in June, and I don't think that three weeks divided between two sets of grandparents would be too much. Sammy, Holly, and Kevin will be enrolled in Bennett's Jym Camp, almost across the road from Grandview Stable, three days a week. Your girls will be going to camp when they return to Texas, and I don't know whether they would care to be in a regular group activity here part-time or whether the Bennetts would take any children for only a couple of weeks. The Moxleys across the Lane have four children, 3 of whom the two youngest are girls about the ages of S & C. I'll find out what their Jym plans are. Would S & C be interested in tennis lessons at Woodstock?

I have just talked with Connie Moxley,

whose girls are: Martha 13 (going away to camp),
Ella 10 and Jael & who will be here. Connie
plans to start them in the ground tennis arrangements
at Woodstock. It sounds like a fun way
to start tennis, and S & C might enjoy it
very much - Also they could practice next door.
It might be well for them to visit us first
and get into the group early, and go to Marshall
afterward, giving me chance to relax before
joining you in the rest if that works out.

Connie and David Mosley took all four
children to Good Hope for Christmas vacation
when they had a wonderful time. Lots of other
children were there, of all ages.

My calendar was open to the next week
Page yesterday when I saw Carolyn's birthday
on "Thursday" and dashed to the mail box on
Mendham St. on my way to the Decorator
Show House with Sammy, Holly, & a friend
of Holly's. Mother's house, especially the
down stairs living room, library, seen now



IN FLIGHT

Pittsburgh, a pause in
the flight to Philadelphia
May 14, 1969

Dear Mac,

I am thinking of you today on
your birthday and sending you wishes
for a good day and many happy years
to come. Let's celebrate when we are
all together in Philadelphia or New York!

Dad left by train on Tuesday for
his 50th reunion at U. of P. and I am
flying on to join him. We are to have
dinner and stay overnight at the home of
Barbara and Ed Singelbach this evening
and then tomorrow go to the Barclay Hotel,
where the class of '19 dinner is to take place.

USA EUROPE AFRICA ASIA

You will be coming to Indiana to your reunion
in two weeks and I want you to see you
unless you come before May 29, the day I
leave for my South College reunion. Dad
will be at home until the 31st when he is to
fly to Massachusetts to join me. The next day,
June 1, we are to dine with a classmate of mine
and her husband, Muriel and Henry Willet, to
Woods Hole and ferry, car and all, to Nantucket.

I have been wanting to visit the home of some
of my ancestors, Thomas Macy, Tristram Coffin,
Edward Starbuck, and ... Gardner. The Willets
have a summer home there and are doubtless
stepped in the island lore. I have been reading
the two books on Nantucket that were in Mother's
library. I also have a framed picture of the
Macy Home there.

Again best wishes and many happy
reunions!

Affectionately,
Mother



IN FLIGHT

Pittsburgh
May 14, 1969

Dear Mary,

Some light music is playing and I am seated by the window of the plane, and this nice young man in uniform beside me. There is a slight delay in taking off but we should well soon be airborne again.

Thank you for your delightful telephone call on the eve of Mother's Day and also for the gift of panty hose, which I'm sure I'll enjoy a lot, once I get them exchanged for the "medium" instead of "medium tall" size. If I am unable to exchange them in Indianapolis, I'd send them to you if that's all right. This size wrinkles on my legs because, well, mother was high. I put the waste band I could get them stretched enough to be smooth. They are so good looking! Many, many thanks!

USA EUROPE AFRICA ASIA

Your nice young farmhouse tenants have sent the
BGS rent check which is on my desk, to be forwarded
in my next letter - but month there was a deduction
for rent. They are expecting - fourth child.

We enjoyed Brown & Myr's visit, as the
bracket dinner was enjoyed by all - Other guests were
Alice, Ryalls, Clark, Bachmann, Holmes, & Betty.

Brown & Myr left early the next morning to go
back to Cincinnati. Their youngest, May, will
come up for a visit the last week-end in June
& will get to see Sylvia and Carolyn then.

While in Philadelphia this week I am going
to try to get reservations to the French impressionist
art exhibit for July 7 & 8, and see sets for "1776"
in N.Y. for matinee on the 9th.

Devotedly,

Mother

P.S. I want to tell you that Dr. Glendening died
last week. He & Aunt Pearl have been for years some time
at the Baptist Home in Germantown, now called the Hoskins
Village. Macy has handled the situation well & is
getting along all right. She has her same job who has had
for years - part time nurse who sleeps at the
house during the week but is not there on week-ends

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

May 20, 1969

Dearest Mary,

When I talked with Dad last night (he being still in Philadelphia) I told him you had written that Frank McBee had not heard from him and I urged him to telephone right away last night and he said he would. I had no idea Dad had not written Frank. The whole thing has been very much on my mind as of course I have the responsibility of all the preparations - declines a dinner invitation. I had to fly home from Philadelphia Sunday night because the painters had promised to do the outside of the house, starting Monday, in order to get it done before the arrival of our race guests. Besides, I have a long list of things to do to get the house & yard ready before John leaves for his vacation at the end of this week. We worked on screens yesterday, getting them sorted and cleaned and some of them installed. Then I worked in the yard, in the garden area west of the house, pulling up several wheel-barrow loads of weeds.

and shrubby-trimmings that had gotten out of hand. Kevin helped trim the evergreens that was so overgrown & practically hid the electric lantern on the high brick posts at the curve of the driveway, where it enters the garage parking area. I worked till dark, which is late, about 9:30 P.M., now that we are on Eastern Daylight Time.

Dad will be in town next week until he takes the New York Central train at 5 P.M. on Saturday May 31 to join me for the final evening of my reunion and the drive to Nantucket (via the ferry at Woods Hole) for a two day visit with my classmate and her husband, Edward and Henry Willet, who have a summer home there.

3d. Dad will be able to be host to the Texas guests. I'll order box lunches for the men but the men will have to get their own breakfast ^{as no help whatever is available.} I'll have everything set up and ready before flying to Northampton on Thursday May 29. I'll room ^{there} with my good friend of Revereport, N.J., Anne delaney Meers in room 6 in Moses House on the campus.

So much for the plans and preparations for the McBee group's visit and race weeks-end in general. I am sure the men will get along quite well in my absence and probably

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enjoy themselves more as a stag group. They are probably all quite capable of getting breakfast, but if I were there they'd let all the work devolve upon me.

So here's a little hint for you - if guests are "too much with you late and soon" and their constant presence wears your patience thin, and a change of scene would be welcome, then hop on a plane and come home for a restful visit. Dad and I would love it and will gladly treat you to the plane fare any time.

To be sure, I realize you could hardly run out in four days of examinations and the writing of a long paper. It was certainly a mistake for guests to be allowed to come at such a time, and for so many in a ten-day stretch. I think it marvellous that you passed your

for a visit after the trip
I should enjoy
to stay off here to a
D expect soon - Mother.

your four days of exams and finished the long paper in spite of all this. I hope you are never again subjected to quite such an ordeal. Some time I'll tell you how I handled the problem of house guests who took over, guests who stayed too long, and those who kept returning with no thought of extending any hospitality themselves. Dad used to give blandest invitations to everybody he met. It fed his ego but was very hard on me, especially during the years I wasn't very well. He is much more considerate now that he is older and gets tired and prefers for dinner guests to leave fairly soon after dinner. He now usually puts business men up at the Columbia Club and lets them take a taxi from the airport. There are some advantages to getting older!

We'd be delighted to have Barbara

and front hall are very good looking - I'll
describe it later. Perhaps I can get some
notes.

What itinerary and time table do you
have in mind for your eastern trip?

The enclosed rest chart had a deduction
for paint.

Dearest love,

Mother

Northampton, Mass.

May 31, 1969

Dear Mary and Mac,

I am enjoying my 45th reunion, seeing so many friends, old familiar campus buildings and marvelous new ones, and spring in full bloom on this beloved campus. It is strenuous and fun, such distances to walk, and no bicycles though there are plenty of them on campus. The undergrads look so very young in their short skirts, and many with long hair.

Sunday, June 1

There has really been not time to write with so full a schedule with class meeting, panel discussion, lost chapel, luncheon, class supper, cocktails and buffet including husband's last evening. I am so happy to have Dad here now. He arrived late yesterday afternoon with the exciting news, which he had just heard over the telephone when he called Sam from New York before getting on the plane for Hartford, — that Selby's baby was born a few minutes after ten Friday morning.

May 30, a boy weighing 9 lb, 6 oz! Sally got to
the Methodist Hospital at 9 and he arrived just after 10.
Dad and I telephoned the hospital as soon as Dad got home
and Sally answered the phone in her room and told us
the details. The baby, who has not yet been named, has
bronchial pneumonia and is in an incubator. Sally said
the doctor is not too much concerned, the baby is getting along
all right. Sally can go home Tuesday, but the baby may
have to stay a few days longer.

Dad and I are to leave this morning with
Muriel and Henry Willet to drive to Nantucket to visit
them and see the island until we fly out on Tuesday.

Thank you for the snapshots of the group on the
sail boat and of Barbara. I'll send you a couple of
my house and us when I get home.

Devotedly,
Mother.

Indianapolis 8, Indiana

August 8, 1967

Dearest Mary,

I am indeed sorry to have upset you - I should never have let you know, I suppose, how much I felt the need of a little kindness and affection and how annoyed and baffled I was at - granddaughters' lapse of good manners.

Barbara and I had many happy times together. Please never forget that I love her dearly. I find it necessary to refute

your statements that I think her "so terrible" and that I blame her for my "fatigue and annoyance in driving her places --- etc." We enjoyed doing things together. It was not until she left, with not a word of appreciation or thanks, that I was suddenly hurt to the quick.

It left me completely puzzled. Had she not enjoyed her visit? Was she mad at me? Was she intentionally trying to hurt me? Had I let you down by not succeeding in accomplishing what you wished, - namely, a boy-girl party that was fun for all?

Of all the eleven lovely girls and young

Women in the two younger generations of my family,
I feel closest to you and love you most dearly.
During the past two years, with my mother failing
until there is no communication between us other than
my gentle kiss and cross and words of affection,
- glimmers of which may possibly get through to her,
I have longed for your companionship more than ever.
If you will think back over the past two years,
the visits we have had in each other's homes have
been delightful and joy, with other people around most
of the time and little time alone with you. In April
this year I had hoped to stay on for a couple
of days after Dad left, but when I learned you
had exams and a term paper to write, I refrained
from mentioning it. Come summer, I thought we
would have a little time together. But no unexpected
events - a very sad event - intervened.

It is curious - a perhaps not so curious -
that, without meaning to, I would find myself
calling Barbara "May" and she would playfully
chide me for it, reminding me that her name is Barbara.

August 10 -
Dad is in Sunday afternoon, this letter having
been sent made late Friday afternoon when little Tommy

came to me down with his overnight bag and the tools and gear he wanted to take along to the farm for the week-end. He and his grandfather and I ate a quick supper in the kitchen before driving to the farm for a ride around the dam area and through the woods, accompanied by another eleven-year-old, who is one of five brothers living in the stucco (formerly Ogd) home.

Friday night and all day Saturday we had - flooding rain, - a really exciting one with thunder and lightning in the night and sheets of water on the windows. We drove to Edward to see some farm machinery and selected bathroom fixtures & wickers for the nursery room, and then went to the pitch-in supper of the Duquesne District employees and their families, and saw the color slides of Ireland, Scotland, and England taken by George Hartley on his recent trip.

What was probably the most fun was the ride today through sodac eight and nine feet high on the big field along White River at the Stratton farm, in search of black Angus steers that were hidden by the sodac until we were almost upon them, and that suddenly would scamper in the wrong direction and have to be rounded up and driven back out of the field and across the road where they belonged. Sylvia and Carolyn would have loved it!

I had a nice little telephone conversation with Barbara
after returning home - which was, told her of the cancelled
condition of her box of clothes sprinkled with common - sugar,
said we were sorry not to get to Poring Beach this summer,
and learned that you and she are to fly to Colorado
on the 17th and that she has mailed a letter to me.

It is good you are going to take a look at some
colleges. Please give Peggy Harrell my love if you see her.

Dearest love,

Mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

Aug. 11, 1965

Dearest Mary,

Mary thanks for getting my film developed and sending the snapshots. Also for sending the camera, which will be delivered tomorrow, there being a note in the mail box today of attempted delivery of a package from Austin.

Judge and Mrs. Dillin and Patricia, who gave us Mr. Hot Shot, came up for a ride at five o'clock yesterday, which they greatly enjoyed. The car was pleasantly cool and the countryside beautiful. Judge Dillin is much interested in trees and pointed out some I had not been sure of. He had spent many summers on a farm as a boy and had driven a horse-drawn plow, harrow, etc. His mother's maiden name was Harrell. He and Meg exchanged some genealogical data a year or so ago after I told him that Meg was the family genealogist. Pat Dillin and another girl

are to drive to Northampton next week for their
sophomore year at Smith. Also, all the college
students will have left town before young Brown comes
here on the nineteenth for a couple of days on his
way to Stanford. I had hoped to have a young
people's cut-out. Gene and Eldon (Brown's godfather)
are going to have dinner with us at the farm this
first night here.

Brown (Sr) was here Tuesday and had lunch
with me before going with Sam to the Wainwright
meeting. He was to fly that evening to Tallahassee
and showed me a large diagram of a
planned development there. Peggy had already
left for Denver, and Martha and Mary were
about to start school.

You have had a busy time getting the girls
ready for school. You are certainly a good manager
to have found time to paint every day last week.
I wonder what will be the subject of your lecture course
at Laguna Station. You are not taking courses again
at the University? Or are you?

Dad and I have spent a lot of time getting things
organized and accomplished at the farm. My fall
activities will start so soon. Love to all.
Devotely, Mother.

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

August 12, 1969

Dear Barbara,

Your lovely letter has just
come. Thank you very much.

Yes indeed I'd be delighted
to give you the shoes from New York.
The easiest way to handle it would
probably be for you to send your check
when you order them and let me
reimburse you when you tell me the
amount.

I too am sorry we won't be
together again at Rowing Brook this

summer. Your grandfather feels it is necessary to stay here to supervise the farm work and the building of retaining walls, installing of a bathroom, etc., at the Landale, which he thinks would not get properly done in his absence.

Perhaps it could be worked out another summer for you and Betty to visit us at Roaring Brook. We'd love to have you girls. Please tell Betty I'm sorry it didn't work out this time.

With a great deal of love,

Granny.

P.S. On second thought, I'll enclose a check for the shoes. Then if you see some you like in Detroit, Denver, or Austin you could go ahead and buy them.

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

August 18, 1969

Mary dear,

I am delighted to learn in your letter that
came this morning of you and Barbara's plans in
Colorado. You will indeed be in an atmosphere of
colleges as well as scenic beauty. How nice the Peggy
could meet you!

Dad's good friend, classmate, and fraternity brother
of Yale Law School days, Ty Halfpried, and his lovely
wife Ann spent yesterday afternoon and evening with us,
and a goodly portion of the conversation was on colleges
and universities. The four of us had been together in
New Haven in the spring, - in May, I believe, - of 1924,
prior to our respective graduations. We spent an evening
together before the hearth fire in Coakly Court (legal fraternity
house). Both couples planned to get married after the
men got under way with jobs. Ty, whose real name is
Donald, has been President of Ursinus, a small co-educational
college, 25 miles from Philadelphia, for the past
11 years, and prior to that was executive vice-president
for 22 years. He has a wonderful personality, a great sense of
humor, and has kept the college on an even keel without
giving in to student demands for unlimited visiting
dormitory rooms by members of the opposite sex, permission to throw liquor

in the rooms, or accepting colored students who cannot measure up to the admission requirements.

Ann and Iy had dressed to Indian style for the wedding of a great-niece (whose father is president of P.R. Malloy & Co.) Sunday afternoon they drove to Valley Forge Farm and the four of us made a tour of the area on the yellow Mustang with the top down. Then we came to our home on Sunset and on to Wmetata's for dinner. Mac would have been interested in the conversation when John Collett, Chairman of the Board of Wabash, who had been sitting down as a summer teacher, pulled a chair up to our table, and the talk turned to colleges, and he and Iy compared notes on the problems of small colleges (Wabash has 1100 students) and how they have been solved.

Now that I am home from the beauty shop, I can write with more ease than when when it is done in a magazine under a deign.

I am very sorry you have had such terrible hot weather and am hoping that dreadful Hurricane has at least brought the benefit of a lower degree.

We have been quite comfortable with air-conditioning both here and at the farm, and the evenings have cooled off quite a bit. Most nights have been spent in the Sandbars as we need to be there to supervise the

grading, building of retaining walls, laying of railroad ties for steps on the slope, and the construction of forms for cement. The family who occupied the main farmhouse to the west of us have just moved out and it behoves us to keep an eye on the property.

This evening Dad and I are to have dinner at Elizabeth and Norm Cottingham's at 77th and Spring Mill Road. Your father and Norm went through grade school and high school together. Norm is now retired and they live in a leisurely way and spend several months in Europe each year.

I'll look into the matter of assessment on your farm right away, asking Dad about it.

With much love,

Mother.

P.S. How do you want Gerald's trust checks made out? To the schools? Let me know

right away please.

Love to all yours.

M. S. H.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

August 25, 1969

Dearest Mary and Mac,

Congratulations on your
fourteenth wedding anniversary! It
doesn't seem that long ago that you
joined your hands and lives at the altar
of the chapel of the Tabernacle Church, and
came to our home for the reception, and
later got into a car at the front steps
that had a minor explosion under the hood!
May you have many happy returns of
the day.

Dad and I are delighted with
the color snapshot of three McIntyre girls
at the White House and with the account
of the Colnada trip.
It will be a good experience for

Barbara to have a job in her Dad's office.

Mary, I evidently forgot to tell you that when I was in Mr. Dorn's office at the Girard a few months ago he asked me to caution you to write no letters, because any evidence of pressure or influence on the part of a beneficiary could be construed by the J. R. S. as disqualifying the trust. He showed me your letter and his non-committal reply. It was very negligent of me to fail to caution you.

I have just re-read your letter and think that perhaps you telephoned him instead of writing. My communications with him are either by long-distance telephone or face-to-face in his office. Poons and Sam always let me know how they want their share allocated among their children when I see them. I should have inquired sooner

as it is nearly time for tuition to be paid.

This morning the annual Stockholders and Directors meetings of General Grain were held at the Acme. Evans office, after which I went with Dad, Sam, Bob Robbins and Mike McGrath to the I. U. Student Union building for lunch. Evans I just had planned to come and then decided not to as he had issues in the fire at Atlanta and as nothing very important was to come before our meeting.

Last Saturday afternoon Sam, Sally and the four older children joined us at the farm. Korea, age three, had never been there and was wide-eyed with wonder. She rode in front of her Daddy or Daddy and after a while in front of Holly on Blaze. If you tell the girls that Sammy rode Robert and I rode Mr. Hot Shot, they'll get the mental picture. As Kevin preferred to fish in Stony Creek, his mother went with

him. We had fried chicken for supper
brought in hot from a place in Noblesville.

Dad joins me in sending love & love
to you both for your anniversary. Dad
had hoped to write you today but was in
conference at the C. & S. office with the other
men until nearly five and had barely time
to stop at home for a short late supper
and supper brought to him at the road
before meeting Mr. Louis Johnson at the farm at 7.

Now I must go to the Broad Ripple
Post Office to mail this to reach you
on the 27th.

Devotedly,
Mother.

Two such lovely letters came today,
one from Barbara as well as from her
mother.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 4, 1969

Dear McIntyre,

We are pleased deep in activities as usual, only now a little more so. We have decided to convert the main farmhouse into the farm office. This will put George Harting at the location where he ought to be most of the time, directing the men employed on the farms and seeing what goes on. He has been at the Durbin elevator a great deal and not on hand when a farm machine breaks down or a farmhand needs to be told what to do next. Mrs. Mills, who has been keeping the farm books and records at Durbin, will have her desk in the southeast room downstairs, and Jerry will have his in the southwest. Their office furniture will be moved over from Durbin.

The house was left in lousy condition by the family that has just moved out, and two other farm wives have been busy cleaning and painting the interior. We are having a fireplace put in to heat the downstairs. We are getting around to planning what furniture can be spared for the living room.

I am getting bids on aluminum siding and on a new 2-story porch roof with pillars. The old

had to be removed except for the cement floor.
The golfing members of the Columbia Club are interested
in affiliating with a golf course and a social -
delegation will leave Friday to see our artificial
lake and the possible lay-out of a golf course.
The prospect of a future country club is one
reason for sprucing up the farm house in a
southern Colonial manner, - to help set the tone
for the area.

4 ^{social} activities are starting - The Beebeys
are to have a cocktail buffet at Mendon Hills
Club tomorrow night, and the Targans are
having a dinner with entertainment at their
Bloomington place Saturday evening.

I suppose the girls are getting ready
for school and their other post activities. It
is a busy time for all.

With love to each one,

Mother

P. S. Dad has put a Spanish-American
cannon on the crest of the hill against the sky
as you look north from Stony Creek Road. He
wants to add a flag pole and flag to Valley Forge.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

September 15, 1969

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I, and Sam and
Pete were at a beautiful cocktail supper
last Friday at Irving and Franka Springer's
very unusual and attentive new house
located a corner across Sunset Lane from
us. Contrary Macomber was the architect.
The house is designed to fit into the hillside
and has beautiful planting both outside and
in a sunken garden at one end of the living
room which receives sky light from above.
The living room is filled with modern art,
both paintings and sculpture, which they have
collected over quite a period of years. The
east windows of the library, living room, and
dining room go from floor to ceiling. Vivid
colors are effectively used, especially gold, orange,

and green. Irving was a Moxley and is
the sister of David Moxley, whose house is south
of hers and east of the Tappans. The Moxleys
owned this Sunset Lane property for years before
the rest of us moved there. They had never
rebuilt when their summer house had burned down.
All the Sunset Lane neighbors were invited to
this party which was given to welcome the
Reily Adams who have recently bought the
Drapers house from Mary Tarjian. Both
Mary Stewart Adams and Irving Moxley
Draper are relatives of Mags'. Irving is
considerably younger than I and older than
you. She has a lot of individuality
and nerve and is a very interesting person.
Next time you come to Indianapolis I want
you to be sure to see her and her home
and her art collection.

The Drapers have a sad story in their lives
in that their only child is a handicapped
young son. I don't know his age or whether
his handicap is mental or physical. He is

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

on a ranch not far from Austin, and
I'm going to see him regularly, - probably
twice a year. She is flying to Austin

next Monday, Sept. 22, for a brief visit
when I told her I'd like very much for
you and her to meet some time, she said
she doubted having time on this quick trip
but said she'd call you up. A while
back she telephoned you on Cecy Griffith's
insistence, and I think I had meant to
tell you about her. ^{Some time.} ~~If~~ it should work out

for you two to see each other, either in Austin
or Indianapolis. She would, I believe, be
interested in seeing Laguna Gloria and in
seeing your paintings in the new house.

Living belongs to the Dramatic Club. Jerome
Sepers, etc. Her husband, Frank, was president
of the Dramatic Club years before last and

was our cooperation in helping you and M-C
to become members.

At the Spryngs' party last Friday, Joe &
Parnichael read a delightful and humorous
account of Sunset Lane, which Beverly
had written, and which brought the raptur down
with laughter.

Dad has gone to Aincy to the E.D. meeting,
taking Homer Oxford, who is a new member of the
board, with him.

I am staying at the lodge to supervise the
pouring of cement for the terrace at the lower level,
the laying of railroad ties for steps, etc.

Having just learned that Macy is in the
Methodist Hospital and has been there for six
weeks, I called her up and learned that
she expects to be allowed to come home next
week. I feel I should do more for her.
She needs the feeling of stability of family
relationships, and of knowing that her relatives
care about her. Her father died recently, 7-
Brow, and Aunt Pearl is in a nursing home.
Dearest love, Mother

5850 SUNSET LANE
INDIANAPOLIS 8, INDIANA

October 2, 1969

Dearest Mary,

I am so sorry you have been bothered by a cold that has dragged on. I have twice recently been able to nip an incipient sore throat by taking a cold-water pill when I went to bed. Weather is no changeable at this time of year. Yesterday it was in the 70's and very humid. Some nights have dropped - low at the upper 40's. Dad and I got quite cold one night at the Prefect when we were unable to start the heating equipment. However, the oven saved the day (or should I say the night?)

We are converting the various farmhouses on the hill into the farm office and I am furnishing it with various items of old furniture, rugs, and draperies. A furnace has been installed and arranged ready for white limestone siding

and some simple two story columns on the front
(south). George Harting will use the s.w. room
downstairs for his office and the bedroom above it
when he wants to sleep there at night. Barbara
Mills, the child, huson wife of a farmer, will
use the south east downstairs room for her office
and records. She is bookkeeper for the farm and
for the Durbin Elevator. All the odd records
will be kept by her also.

The living room will be the conference room.
Dad and George are meeting there this morning with
Farm Bureau representatives interested in financing
the feed lot.

Home from Beauty Shop
Later

Thank you for sending the necklace. I
shall take it to Sipe's to have the loose stone
reset and the other stones tightened. My wedding
ring, which had two small diamonds, is there
for major repair. I ought to have had it checked
at regular intervals

All activities are beginning. Tomorrow I
am to go to the Woman's Club luncheon, and
on Monday to the W. G. R. luncheon. I have
already met with the C. James committee on
the Foll House. Arrangements for the Progressive
Club, of which I am president this year, are
under way. The first meeting is in November.
I have signed up for a J. L. Sustaining members
literary course.

You sound busy with your art
lectures and work toward the M. P. C.

I am to be a hostess at the
Spring I am art exhibit Monday evening.

Much love,

W. P. P.

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 17, 1969

Dearest Mary,

How sad about your beautiful Lance! Please give my sympathy and love to each member of the family. I remember Barber's concern that he should be brought home from the hospital as soon as possible after your trip east.

We are proud of the honor given you by the University in offering you a position to train docents, if certain things materialize.

I am glad you are enjoying the graphics class, and studying and aquatint. Some time when I come down I'd like to learn more about what you are doing in the art field. If I didn't live so far away I'd be taking your lecture course at Laguna Gloria, if you'd let me.

On Tuesday afternoon I attended my first meeting since becoming a member of the board of the Indianapolis Museum of Art (no longer the John Herron Art Museum). It was held in the Garden Pavilion at Oldfields, with Mr. John Rancil, the President, presiding, and Mr. Krauss,

I am so sorry who would you think the room is still fresh - pretty
what do you think about the room? I am little conversation in
what do you think about your birthday? I am little conversation in

chairman of the board, and Carl Weimhardt,
director, and Kurt Pantzer, etc. at the table.
you classmate, Fels Mary Foreman was
there and asked about you. After the meeting
and refreshments we were given - Tom of the
new museum which is expected to be completed
next June. It will be a splendid building
with the most ^{modern} facilities, and it has a glorious
view of the canal-and-river valley. You
will be thrilled with it.

Thank you for the Easter picture. It made
me weep to see you four girls and the beautiful
Gyhan that you loved.

I have just had a tooth pulled and am
waiting in Dr. Drexler's office for the jacket crown to
be attached to my partial plate. It is wonderful
the skill he and his orthogn have, I wish it
wouldn't take so long as I have so much to
do I have getting ready for a Sunday luncheon
we are to have for two Swiss friends from
Geneva, a mother and daughter, who once
entertained us in their home and who are
visiting Mr. & Mrs. Severin Bueckmann.

Our October weather is gorgeous. Beauty is
in flower from all the rain we've had.
Dearest love, Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

October 25, 1969

Dearest Mary,

Happy birthday and
many happy returns of the day
to our lovely daughter of whom we are
so proud.

We are having cold, sunny
weather. Dad has already left
for the farm and I am going
to join him there shortly. Last
evening we went to a large cocktail
supper at Ward's given by Josephine
Madden, and so did not sleep at
the farm last night.

Grandma had her 98th birthday

on Wednesday but was not too much
aware of the event.

I have done quite a bit for the
Toll House this week, having a meeting
of the C. Dames Committee, conferring with
Roll McLaughlin, the architect who is Pres-
ident of Historic Landmarks, and studying
houses of 100 years ago in the State Historical
Library.

Aunt Eleanor and I are giving the 3145th
Penn. Street house to the Children's Bureau
for use as a home for young pregnant
girls. The United Fund has asked the Children's
Bureau to do this, to fill an important need
in community services. Aunt Eleanor served
9 years on the Children's Bureau Board, and
Grandma served many years on its predecessor
the Indianapolis Children's Asylum.

With deepest love,

Mother

5850 Sunset Lane
Indianapolis, Indiana 46208

November 7, 1969

Dearest Mary,

Dad and I are thrilled that you will all be coming for the holidays. We can't guarantee snow, but I'll try to locate some warm undies or pants for the girls. Dad and I have things that you, Barbara, and Mac could use. Are the younger girls' riding pants roomy enough for long undies to be worn underneath? Do you all have galoshes?

Sally and Sam plan to remodel their kitchen and I have taken weeks to get plans drawn and bids presented. They hoped the work could be done and completed before Christmas but it looks doubtful now, tho' it can be finished in time. As the pantry is built into, or we variously called it, is too small for their large family, they are going to turn it into the kitchen, make the present kitchen into the family eating room, make a doorway from it into the dining room, west of fireplace, put sliding glass doors on the west wall of

family eating room, and in the future sometimes have a screened porch beyond the glass doors.

It looks now as though they may be torn up in that area over Christmas, and Silly, who will welcome Sylvia and Oadyn to be there all the time they wish during the day, and who would love to have them visit in summer when most of the activities are out of doors, thinks it would be better under the present circumstances if I arranged to have them sleep and have breakfast elsewhere.

So -- I have reserved two double adjoining rooms for you and Mac, Sylvia and Oadyn to be our guests at the Quality Motel at 1501 S. 38th Street from Dec. 20-29.

After your Christmas visit at Mac's mother's, there will be plenty of room for the fine McIntyres at our house and we'll look forward to having you under our roof then. I am planning for Barbara to share the blue bedroom with Martha and Mary, to give Meg and Brown the rose bedroom, and to put a bed in my study for Peggy, and let young ^{Brown} sleep in a

studio couch in his grandfather's study - share the bathroom with Peggy.

Aunt Eleanor will be doing her share by having us and all our family visitors for lunch on Tuesday, Dec. 22.

I plan to have a photographer take pictures of our entire family of six young people and thirteen grandchildren Sunday afternoon before our wassail party to which I'll invite families, such as ^{Duffy's,} ^{Camell's,} Metzgers, Aligs, etc. who have young folks of high school and college age (15-21). It will be primarily a 2-generation party, with a few grand-parents thrown in.

I am enclosing a check for Harwood Travel Agency for the amount you gave plus a round trip fare (\$164.38) which you may keep in deposit with them or else use them for the refund. The additional fare is for you to use to fly up here for a visit with Dad and me, ^{next year} any time the spirit moves. Please

also remember that I am available to fly to Austin by myself if you'd like to have me, most any time at the drop of a hat. (I sat of week the spirit would move or a hat would drop one day).

Large family gatherings and partying are gay and fun, but I can't help longing now and then for a quiet visit with my only daughter whom I love so dearly. I sorely miss the companionship which I was so fortunate to enjoy for sixty odd years with my mother. Now that Dad is running Tidewater as President and chairman of the board and being gone for 3 to 5 days every other week, I could fly to Texas some time in the middle of the week, for a quiet, relaxing little visit. If you had not decided to come in the holidays, I might have suggested coming down for a physical check-up with the best doctor I know and my favorite one. However, I'm too busy now, getting ready for

the wonderful deluge of family in the Christmas holidays and have made an appointment with Dr. Purcell, my second choice.

What a charming newspaper picture of you and Mac! Thank you for sending it.

Dad and I would be delighted to have a set of the handsome stainless steel. It's so good-looking!

We shared the cookies and I have looked for the gummy cookie dough. Beards may have it. I haven't been there yet. So nice of you to let me know.

My short brown fur jacket ought to be somewhere but I haven't yet located it. I'm not sure that I am ready to have it cut up into a tunic but I'll give some thought when I find it.

Lots of love,
Mother

5-830 Sunset Lane

November 20, 1969

Dearest Mary,

There was a marvelous snow night before last and at eight o'clock yesterday morning Sam telephoned for me to come over as quickly as possible to take pictures of the family in the snow. About five inches had fallen. I thought how much your girls would enjoy it. Well, well hope for another while you are here. I have bought a coat of ski pants at the Post-to-Men Shop for Barbara, Sylvia, & Carolyn and can lend them some warm undies. But I count on you to bring boots or galoshes and plenty of sweaters. Barbara's old riding boots are in our house. I can fit you out with wool slacks or snow pants, wool socks, wool scarves, & galoshes or boots, and Dad can lend Mac a warm jacket and long underwear.

Please let me know whether Barbara would like a continuation of "Seventeen." Do S & C wish magazines?

Dad has said all along to me that to take plans to Atlanta the morning after the Dramatic Club and after all the social and family involvement, to spend two days visiting, away from home, and fly back would be too

strenuous for him. Besides, he has important business and legal matters to settle before the end of the year, and company board meetings coming up the first week in January. I have just written this to Dorcas & May and asked for a rain check to visit them later, perhaps on the way south for a vacation. I told them they'd be welcome to stay longer with us, but I know they want to be in their new home for their first Christmas. So, as matters now stand, I see no reason why you shouldn't start your visit at our house Dec. 24th.

This morn Aunt Eleanor and I attended a luncheon of the Board of the Children's Bureau in the living room of 3445 N. Pennsylvania. Folding tables, folding chairs, sandwiches, coffee, and pie were all ready when we came in at noon. The governing board has granted permission for the property to be used for a home for girls, and we are giving it for this purpose. Everybody is pleased. I'll enclose a copy of the historical outline of the house that Aunt Eleanor wrote.

I started this letter in the beauty shop and am continuing it in a Standard Oil station while my snow tires are being put on. Dad & I are going to the farm late this afternoon & I'd best be prepared.
Much love,
Mother

P.S. If you have not yet given my
check to the Travel agency, let me
handle that expense in another way that
would be better tax wise

Dear Mary

a million thanks for
your kindness in having us
at your most elegant and
precious dinner party Saturday
We met such nice people!

and are grateful for this
opportunity you so warmly
provided.

And, if I may add, all
too little was said about
your delicious dinner!

most sincerely,
Betty

2nd February 1969

THE GREAT SOUTHEAST CORPORATION

1510 First Federal Building
Atlanta, Georgia 30303

3-28-69

Dear Mary -

Enjoy talking to you today & am glad all our St. office days above. Temporary apartment (for me) is 19A Peachtree Towers, 300 W. Peachtree N.W., Atlanta 30308 phone 577-6166.

All the kids are here for a few days & we're using a cottage at Lake Lanier so it commutes an hour each way each day.

We're buying a home at 2836 Ridgewood Rd N.W. & expect to move in in late May or early June so we'll figure on seeing you when you travel through this summer.

I'm thoroughly enjoying what I'm doing and the people are fine - no weasel words and the sort of nonsense.

Love
LH -

(per)

P.S.

I'm serious about hunting some art for my
bare office walls - what do you have available?

March 25, 1969

Dear Mary,

I am shocked to see the January date on your letter; I did mean to write before now to give you an outline of our vacation plans. It is probably a good thing that I did not because every thing was settled for a departure from here April 3rd with the start of the school vacation and then two weeks ago Rick broke his ankle and since then we seem to have done nothing but change plane and hotel reservations and write letters saying we will be later than first intended, and yesterday I had to write Mother that we were going to have to cut out the week in England entirely -- luckily I took the children there last spring so that softens the blow a bit.

We definitely are coming to Texas; Rick has a couple of lectures to give at ANU, and I am so looking forward to seeing you again. We would love to stay with you but don't want to put you to any trouble. Used to desert camping, we roll up comfortably in sleeping bags if necessary! I think we'll get to Dallas about the 31st April or 1st of May so I guess the lectures would be the 2nd and we would probably come on to Austin on the 4th (Sun) -- Rick has another archaeologist friend who worked with him on a survey out here, who has recently moved to Ft. Worth (Texas Christian) and whom he wants to see. On the subject of Universities I gather there is now a Middle East Center started at U. of T. at Austin under Robert Fernea; his wife wrote a book on their experiences in Iraq which I am sure you would enjoy "Guests of the Sheikh". . . . Anyway lets leave it that those are approximate dates and I will call you from Dallas. . . Phone number? Drope me a line if you have time, other wise I can call information.

Present plans are to leave here April 17th direct to New York where we have a car meeting us. Go to Washington for a few days and then start taking a scenic route west. Actually our travels will only be about a week late all along the way because of not going to England. But we have a deadline on the far end; a June 5th sailing on the Michaelangelo from New York. Somewhere along the way I have to do the shopping for the next year; I foresee some frantic days in Boston and I & T and Jordan Marsh, and the last minute things at good old Bloomingdale's on my way to the ship!

Rick's ankle is not a bad break but he has a cast almost to the knee and can put no weight on it. Of course he did it playing with the kids in the living room! Of all the foolish things. He gets the cast off next week and we pray another will not be necessary.

What a shocking blow you had at Christmas; an accident like that always makes one consider the impermanence of life, no matter what plans one makes.

Glad to hear you are back with some studies. Whenever we settle in the U.S. I would like to do this, but I'm sure it is tough to buckle down to the concentrated work.

I must get on to other letters. If you want to write

April 17, 1969

Dear Mary,

You don't know how much I appreciated your prompt reply to my letter about California and the same day I received such a nice note from your friend Joe Brown. Unfortunately, both letters were badly timed. They arrived the day I learned I was not going to get the San Diego job. Seems a man who lived there and had 12 years airlines experience heard about it and applied on the spot and got it. It left me terribly depressed because I was ready to move. I haven't written your friend but I shall. Actually, what has happened is I've been on the road constantly and will be for some time to come. I left just a day or so after your letter came and went to Chicago, Detroit, Boston and New York just returning night before last. I'm leaving in the morning for Denver to escort 20 Belgian travel agents and writers on a tour of the Old West. I plan to fly to Dallas to surprise Mimi on her birthday (she has no idea) and then I'll be back here two days and leave for 10 days in the south. I'm really not complaining about the traveling since it gets me out of St. Louis.

I hadn't heard about Mac's partner's death. I'm sure it was a blow and has put a lot of work on Mac. You mentioned vacationing in the northeast this summer with the girls. Any chance of stopping over in St. Louis (provided I'm in town, of course)? I'd love to see Barbara--really grown now, I'm sure--and the other girls. I was in Washington last month and toured the White House and Capitol and actually enjoyed the time I spent there, in spite of the bad press it gets.

Last week end I visited friends in New England. An old boy friend took me out in Boston and drove me to Attleboro to meet my friends. Sunday we drove to Newport and toured the Breakers and the Elms. It's an area I had never seen and I enjoyed it. One thing about this job, it certainly gives me an opportunity to renew old friendships all over the country. Now, I'm ready to renew a few in Europe. The Italian Govt. Tourist Office commissioner invited me on an Italian-Yugoslavian joint familiarization trip the end of May and I planned to write Mac and ask him about good places around Dubrovnik, but, this hasn't been my lucky month. TWA cancelled the May tours yesterday. Well, win some, lose some. I do expect to get to Europe by early June, if not before. You can bet I'll be working on it.

Must run and get some work done. Please let me hear from you.

love,
Darlene

17th April, 1969

Dear Mary,

Thank You for inviting
me to Sylvia's Confirmation.
My Congratulatory, prayers and
best wishes to you and
to her at this moment
in life - I know you are
very proud of her and we
are so happy for you.

I have tried to arrange
to be in Austin for this
but my Partner has had
some illness in the family

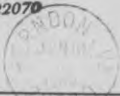
And I don't believe it
will be possible. I should
see opportunity present it's
Self - I'll give you
a ring -

Congratulations + Best Wishes
Gina -

June 9, 1969

I don't know a thing
about hotels any more.
Holiday Inn has one on 16th
Street. We stayed there in '63 or
'64 - very convenient - I'm
sure it is tolerant. Double
Room (2 children under 12) \$35 +
- Swimming pool. - Then
there's the old Hotel Washington
which has Family type room
for \$26.00 + no pool - Restaurant
on the roof. That's at 15th & F.
When you get to N.Y. you'd
better make Wash. reservations.
Then there's always Halperin's
first level room which is
flexible - trouble is there is
that you have to use bath
1 or 2 flights up - Rates more
reasonable + company excellent
- food fair - It's 18 miles
from D.C. but owner could
do a bit of tapping - Flexible
about it. See you
in any event & Love,
Mary Ann

Mr. & Mrs. Max Halperin
1674 Wainwright Drive
Reston, Virginia 22070



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. & Mrs. F. E. McIntyre
1410 Gaston Ave.
Creston, Texas

78703

June 26, 1969

Dear Mary,

I've been gone so much of the time I've lost all track of time and I can't remember when you planned to vacation and suspect you may not even be home to receive this. Anyway, you'll find it when you return.

I spent the end of April escorting a group of Belgian travel agents and writers around the West from Cheyenne to Santa Fe and was back in New Mexico last week. (By the way, know some great places out there if you should plan a trip in that direction.) I spent most of May in the South--Atlanta, a great town, and all over Florida. Early this month, our president told me about our expansion as a result of a stock issue and offered me my choice of two jobs: continuing in corporate public relations but based in New York or becoming account executive in charge of all Open Road promotion in the South from Virginia to New Mexico and based anywhere I chose. I chose Dallas. You may recall my feelings about New York. The U.S. mint doesn't print enough money to make me live there. I simply hate the place. I'm thrilled to be going home (I leave here July 1) and even more thrilled to be leaving St. Louis, although I've only been here a total of 7 weeks in the past 7 months. The nigger situation is awful. The church I attend (Central Presbyterian) was under a bomb threat Sunday from the Communist black militants--the leader being out on appeal on a dope conviction. Of course, the press here never takes a stand against a militant.

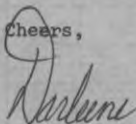
Actually, I'll be traveling about 3/4 of the time so won't feel confined at home. In addition to my travels around the South, I'll be in Las Vegas in early October for a Society of American Travel Writers convention and will go back to Europe in late October.

I'm much more interested in acquainting the consumer with OpenRoad programs than I am in talking with travel agents, although I'll be doing both. I have a good selection of slides and want to make presentations before good groups, clubs, schools, etc. and participate in local travel promotions by newspapers, department stores, radio, TV, etc. I would appreciate your checking the Austin area to see what could be lined up. I plan to drive down there July 9, returning the 11th to Dallas. Will you be in town? If so, you can advise me then of the contacts I should make.

I finally got around to answering the nice note from Joe Brown about LaJolla. He was very kind to take the trouble to write me when I thought I'd be moving out there and I'd love to meet him if you're home when I'm in Austin.

I really hope to see Barbara and Carolyn and Sylvia and catch up on everything. In the meantime, give them and Mac my love,

Cheers,



Sept 4

Dear Aunt Toots & Barbara,

It was really great seeing both of you a couple of weeks ago, in Denver. I have since quit my job and - am home visiting Mom & Dad for a week. I will be going back to Denver, Saturday to get ready for school this fall.

Anyway, Judy and I both want to thank you for the lovely luncheon & the pasters. Thank you very much.

I really don't know if we were of any help

2-

at all about colleges.
I hope Barbara finds one
she will be happy with.
Colorado is so beautiful
and as you gathered,
I love D.U. very much.

Anyway, stop by
again if you get to
Denver. It was great
seeing you again.

Love
Peg

2250 S. Josephine
Denver
Colo.
80210

[Illegible handwritten scribbles]

[Illegible handwritten scribbles]



1969

Mrs. Francis Maladyre
1410 Gaston
Austin, Texas

Dear Mary:

What can we say to
dear friends but to send
our heartfelt thanks.

The complete meal was
indeed a life saver, as
well as knowing your
concern and thoughts
were with us.

Thank you for every-
thing.

Fondly,

Dee

October 21st

1938

1969



COLORADO CHAUTAUQUA
"At the Foot of the Rockies"
BOULDER, COLORADO 80502

Cottage 216

Finley
Canyon Blvd

W Broadway turn right
stay left on B. turn
right on Baseline to 12th
turn left.

Dear Mary.

A delight to hear from you and
to know that you will soon be coming
to Denver. The day you and the girls are
in Boulder we would enjoy taking
you to lunch, and hope this will fit in
with your plans.

We have a telephone. The
number is 449-1940. You can just dial
from Denver - no area code necessary.

It has been very hot here and
in Denver - up to 98 on last Wednes-
day. Thank goodness the nights and early
mornings are cool. We are hoping for

a cool front soon.

We had a lovely two day over-cast with Kate and her family. They had 3 weeks here and they all loved it. Seven people packed into this small cottage and apparently no explosions! Quite a record. Sanford and Buckley each had a friend from Houston with them. The cottage has one bath-room. We stayed in one of the lodges until they left for Houston.

It will be a joy to see you and Barbara and her friend, if she is with you. We look forward to hearing from you.

Devotedly,

Here are hundreds of
Lippies here - an un-
believable sight. Apparently,
Bonnie is the "in" place for them this summer.

Kate

Doc had

1169

Dear Mary and Mae -

It was most pleasant
being with you both. We
certainly did not expect to
be taken to the Argyle for
dinner. Such a treat -
there is certainly no place

like it

Scott and Bob went to Canyon for a sail - Rob is playing Tennis - and I've had a quiet day to myself. I just may be recovering.

Let's do get together again soon - Did you read the

1969

325 University Place Grosse Pointe, Michigan 48230

Dear Mrs. McIntyre -
You were so very
kind to invite Beck for
a visit - but the way
her summer is going
it looks as though there
is no time - her job
goes up until the 7th
of August and then
both her father & step
father would like her
for a few weeks -
but I believe she will
be in conn. with her

father - If Becky can find
time for a trip to
Texas - great - but I
don't see when - I'll
leave it up to her
and Barbara -

Sincerely yours
Kitsy Eaton



PARIS ART GALLERY
50 BONITA SU 54041
PARIS, TEXAS 75466

Happy 1969! Christmas Eve found me still trying to get out cards, and I never reached the box of artists from the Gallery, or even my old address file, so here are belated wishes for the new year, and hopes that Christmas was blessed at your great and groovy home. There was a bit more crowding around here than I could take. Time fled by and I got more and more bogged down. By Christmas day it was smothering me. Never again shall I allow that to happen. The early enthusiasm for the Gallery is waning, both mine and the public's. (Mine because of the public's sm I might add). After the frustrating experience of holding the doors open from 9 to 5 weekdays and sometimes seeing only 2 customers (until the week of Christmas, and then they were looking for cheap one of a kind things for last minute shopping), I decided to hell with it. If they want to see our things, let 'em come when it's convenient for me, and that's from 9:00 to 12:00, Mon thru Fri, not a minute more. I'll have a Sunday afternoon show or ~~two~~, and then at the end of school, close for the summer. If I re-open in the Fall, it will be by public demand: use it or lose it; I've some other fish to fry. So, consider this: do you want to mark your things down about 25% (I'll then take only 15%) and join me in an end of the season sale in late May? I've got your serigraphs (see list) still, and I know you might want them all back, so don't feel hesitant to say no, and tell me if you'd prefer to have them now or if you'll leave them with me until May. I might also ask Bill Witherspoon if he wants them over there, if you'd like ~~you're~~ to. Let me hear from you about this when you've time. Also send me late news on your activities. FLASH: Greg and Olivia married Saturday

2

ina nuptial mass. It was just beautiful, and they both looked like a couple out of Charles Dana Gibson. They're living here in one of the Bell's many rental properties, a big garage apartment with lots of room for his studio. He's trying to get ready for another trip to Chicago next month, and there's a chance he may also hook up with Main Place. Carole and Charles came over some taom back to pick out a few of her prints that she needed for her San Antonio show, and they were impressed with Greg's paintings; the ones that are here now are "miniatures", about 8"x8" or so, of faces. So he's to get in touch with Charles soon. I hope it takes. We've made plans with them to go over and visit Arthur in Dallas soon. Should be fun: light wall and go-go girls and all, that jazz.

Bill calles: he'll take me to lunch. Must run. Write when you can. Give Mac and the girls our love.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Bill". The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping initial letter and a long, horizontal flourish extending to the right.

709 Wall St.
Los Angeles Calif. 90014

Feb. 19, 1969

Dear Mrs. M.C. Dintyre,

Please forgive my delay
in getting this to you. I
shall send the balance just
after the first of March.

As Jack probably told you,
I am most happy with the
painting. Your use of color is
fantastic and a real source
of joy to me; as I am a floral
designer and work with color
every day. I have just begun
my collection of paintings, having
only four others. To date, this
is by far my favorite and in
my opinion, the best one that I
own. It is and I'm sure will

Continue to give me a
great deal of pleasure -

I would like very
much to see more of your
work.

Thank you -

Sincerely -

Batsford!



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

28 Feb 69

Dear Mary,

Sorry for the delay in payment. If my figures are correct, the balance now is \$50.00 which will be paid this month. Thanks for your patience.

Now, to the next creditor, Gates Hines, how does he stand? The reason I ask, I've heard rumors that he has a shaky financial base. If he is more tardy than I, perhaps I should collect payments from him and forward them to you.

The Moore tragedy was terrible. I was so sorry to learn of it. Certainly Pope Corne is improving. Of course, it must really work a hardship on Mac.



- 2 -

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

As you know, Fran Garden was here around New Year's Holiday. She had a successful visit to the library with her grant and the remaining time was spent taking in the sights. As always, she was very active and ready to go.

Two weeks ago, I lost my senses and bought a new car. It is very nice and a real joy to drive - when the payments come due, I have to go look at it to remind me that it may be worthwhile.

Anyway a new car hints of a trip and thus the plans are rolling. Tom is going to take his vacation with me and aid in driving and expenses.

-4-



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

If we are able to visit you, perhaps we will get around to discussing the showing of your work out here - if you are still interested.

Please give my love to the girls and best regards to Mac.

Love,
Jack



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

She would like to make a short visit to Austin if our schedule is convenient to the Mc Ontyres. She plan to leave L.A. May 10, tour Indian Country and aim for Austin, arriving there late Tuesday, May 13th. Please let me know if this schedule is in anyway not convenient to you. She would drive to Palestine on Thursday.

All of these plans hold as long as one can drive out of California. With all this rain and terrible floods we may have to boat it out. This weather has taken a dreadful toll in the L.A. area.

BATES HINDS, AIFD



Los Angeles Florists, Inc.

709 WALL STREET
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90014

622-9111

Mary McIntyre
1410 Gaston Ave.
Austin, Texas

March 2, 1969

Dear Mr. Goodall,

As I am registered under your supervision for 386, Advanced Studies in the History and Criticism of Art, I would like to clarify my situation.

I propose to write a long paper this semester on a comparison of perspective systems of 14th Century Italian painting and selected 20th Century painters (probably Southerland and Bacon, possibly Matisse). Of special concern will be the contrast of organic and geometric forms, and their use compositionally to heighten the power of the paintings.

Since I took Twentieth Century Art some years ago at Radcliffe (1950, Professor Deknatel, A-) ~~Excused from final exam~~, I am operating under the idea that I am auditing your course in order to review and to learn ~~your~~ from your teaching methods, but do not consider myself enrolled for exams. I am teaching a brief art history survey at Laguna Gloria, known as "Instant Culture", and a teen-age painting class, and children's art. These, especially the first, are dominating my study time, at present. I plan to do most of the work on the paper in April and complete it by mid-May.

I will meet you after class on Tuesday, hoping you will indicate that my topic is agreeable, and other assumptions and conditions are okay, and if not, what?

Sincerely,

April 8, 1959
I am glad Mary Lee McInyre's mother committed suicide. It is heaven, death, the absence of feeling, of reacting to people. Death is raking leaves when you want to paint. Death is waxing floors when you could read and think. Death is waiting and calling for a repairman to install something that is false, unneeded, for peace in the house. What price peace in the house? in the family? Things are a prison. The things increase. They need care. Who can do it? Who wants to? Patricia with eight children???? They aren't her things. Should I order, argue, cajol my children into doing it? So I can bend their spirit?

It was good to see Maude act towards Margaret today as she acts towards me. I am such a fall guy. I react to each emotional play. She picked a minor thing that Margaret said, and acted as though it was stupid, unbelievable, when it wasn't. She did the same thing with me. But this time there were others, and Margaret especially to believe me.

What about people? All these people? They die. They change. When they die and change, they are gone. Why bother with them? Are we so insecure that we need them to support our vanities? Some of them are solid; but even HALLIE would not come when she knew I needed her. The next week she said she would come, but by then I had found someone else to talk to.

So why did I want my parents here? They are such trouble. I was thinking then I would not have to see them this summer. But I still think of that.

So what about painting? Now where? God, I have to find someone to talk to about that.

What are the solid things? There is nothing solid. Not me, not the lives of my beloveds, not my painting, not friends. God is elusive. Nothing. You have to have great self-confidence to believe in Nothing. Even Owen believes in a false image of his sexual powers.

Mac is very wonderful, and warm. But his taste is terrible. It is as though he is getting deaf in his taste. He does not distinguish between machine-made pale imitation falsehood and sincerity. That thing he just had installed is absolutely repulsive. I won't even be able to dye my hair there because it will stain. Ha, ha, ha. That will save me looking some through that repugnant fake, picayune decorated mirrorframe. Why doesn't he trust my taste? Like Maude, he doesn't believe in me either. Well, I don't believe in that aspect of him. Like I don't believe in Maude's understanding of education.

Where will my painting go? What's of value in it? Pleasing people with fakery? Disguising the message with the "picturesque". Goodall sneers at message. The thing to worship is Nothing. But what about man's predicament? What about mine? Suspension. Balance for a time. People help sustain. The forces are beyond us: we move in some and are imprisoned by others. What the Hell is William objecting to in my painting? The lack of texture and color depth? I acknowledge it is thin. How can I bring it up with our resorting to some pale imitation of an ancient style and some picturesque people pleasing covering-up thing. What about the aesthetic problems. The flatness. The transformation of space. The abstraction of the figure. What is courage.

Maybe I can talk instead of pleasing. But what about portraits and beautiful color and human forms. Joy must be expressed too. It lifts us and sustains us, and heals the wound of our predicament that is forever opening. But the aesthetics, for God's sake, work them out.

It was good to see Maudie set towards Margaret today as she sits towards me. I am such a fall guy. I react to each emotional play. She picked a minor thing that Margaret said, and acted as though it was stupid, unbelievable, when it wasn't. She did the same thing with me. But this time there were others, and Margaret especially to believe me.

What about people? All these people? They die. They change. when they die and change, they are gone. Why bother with them? Are we so insecure that we need them to support our vanity? Some of them are solid; but even HALLIE would not come when she knew I needed her. The next week she said she would come, but by then I had found someone else to talk to.

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Mac is very wonderful, and warm. But his taste is terrible. It is as though he is the fine deal in his taste. He does not distinguish between machine-made pale imitation lacquer and sincerity. That thing he has had installed is absolutely repulsive. I don't even see able to dye my hair there because it will stain. He, he, he, that will save me looking some through that repulsive lake, pizayune decorated mirrorframe. Why doesn't he trust my taste? Like Maudie, he doesn't believe in me either. Well, I don't believe in that aspect of him. I don't believe in Maudie's understanding of education.

Where will my pain find the boy? What's of value in it? Pleasing people with literary? Blatant the message with the "disturbing". Woodall sneers at messengers. The claim to worship is nothing. But what about man's predicament? What about wine? Satisfaction. Balance for a time. People help sustain. The forces are beyond us; we move in some and are imprisoned by others. What the hell is William objecting to in my opinion? The lack of texture and color depth? I acknowledge it is thin. How can I bring it up with an ignorant and some pale imitation of an ancient style and some picture people pleasing covering-up their. What about the aesthetic problems. The flat and the transformation of space. The abstraction of the figure. What is course.

March 23, 69

Dear Mary -

Thank-you for your nice note.
Let me say thank-you, too, for your
letting me "sit in". I learned
a lot from you — enough to
make me want to take some
courses at U.T. in Childrens art.
I hope this summer.

And Mark adds his thanks
for the Tuesday classes. I'm
sorry he couldn't stay with it —
but sports is more his style.

But most of all - my greatest
pleasure was knowing you -

Sincerely -
Boyer Smith

21 April 69

Dear Mary,

Bates Hines assures me that he mailed you a money order for the painting. Let me know if there is some error in my information and I will get the money on the painting. Enclosed is my check for \$50.00. If my records are correct that should make \$250 I've paid - eh?

Tom and I are certainly looking forward to seeing all of you next month. We hope to arrive Austin late Tuesday, May 13. We will leave for Palestine on Friday, morn, May 16th. It will be so good to be in Austin with the Mc Intyres again!

(Every Californian needs a vacation now, the earthquake scare has us all on edge!)

See you soon -

Lots of love,

Jack.



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

23 April 69

Dear Mary,

Got your note, re the cat, yesterday. Today, I called the L.A. Pottery, told him the mournful tale and all is well!

They do not sell to the public, but can ship parcel post to people outside of Calif.

There seems to be no problem about the cat as they make only two kinds - reclining and standing - in limited colors - yours is curry.

If there is a mistake when you receive the head, I'll bring it back to L.A. and correct the error.

See - your schedule is really involved. Tom and I do not

-2-



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CANCER CENTER

1405 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, California 90015

want to interfere at all -
so please ignore us if you have
to.

Glad I was able to locate
the cat cookie jar kennel
and found some of the first
litter left!

My best,
Jack

1969

CAROLE MCINTOSH SIKES
4513 BALCONES DRIVE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78731

Dear Mary,

Thanks for your note. I'm very flattered to think that you would want me to attempt to continue in the job which you have done so well these past years. I really appreciate your confidence in me.

Altho' it is certainly a job that I would choose over the many other League placements that I can think of... I am going to refuse.

There are many reasons!

The first one, and the most important one, is the most difficult to communicate. It concerns Charles. His great interest and knowledge of art has never found

An outlet in Austin. This is
primarily because of his many
responsibilities at the store,
involving so much of his time
and energy. (These won't go away!)
Also I think my more active
involvement in art... at Laguna,
with painting, teaching etc....
has caused this "light to be
hidden". I was so shocked to
find that so many people thought
I was going to be in the gallery
in Dallas with Charles... and
so many were surprised to
learn that Charles had "a back-
ground" in art!

Charles has always encouraged
and enjoyed my involvement
in art, ^{especially} because he hasn't found

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The time. He has expressed a desire to become more active in the museum when we return. I am hoping this will happen!

The decision... not to teach... I made immediately when we decided to return. I feel I have offered about everything I have... and until I get refueled I want to remain less active. I hope to spend more time painting, reading etc..

Also I doubt my capacity as a Chief (altho' I'm a great Indian!) I'm not good at

directing people... and I'm not
at all sure I would be able
to work comfortably with Munde
and Nancy and "the Establishment."
It was easy to get agitated....
when I could count on you to
find the solutions I could
then relax and let you "carry
the banner".

All of this is saying. I have
enjoyed my new role in Dallas
(few people even know that I
saint!) altho' we're not enjoying
Dallas much! The change has
been great for us, and we've
learned a great deal about
ourselves and what is important
to us. What direction all this

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will take when we get back
remains to be seen >>>

We are eager to return...
when school is out! Hope to
have some good visits with
you and Mac. We'll have
some good stories... we've met
some zaney, crazy people here
in the "art game". It's awfully
hollow, but has been fun ^{especially} since
we realized it won't be "our
steady diet"!

Jillie and Bill are coming
next week end. We've truly
enjoyed knowing them and
will miss seeing them from

time to time. We spent an evening
w/ them in Paris and Tallie
and Lou have been in Dallas
several times for lunch.

Again thanks for your
consideration of me to "carry on".
I'm interested but not up to
it... at least these are my
convictions now.

See you soon.

Fondly,
Carole

Friday

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

1969

Wednesday

Dear Mother,

I was so sorry to get your letter, and have that telephone conversation with you when you were so upset about Barbara. Barbara has not said anything against you. I am sorry you think she is so terrible.

You did not let us down in any way. We did not expect you to do anything to "help" Barbara, other than suggesting and trying to get her with a boy and girl group. Which you did.

I don't understand how you can blame Barbara for your fatigue and annoyance in driving her places, or staying home when you didn't want to. I don't take her places when I don't want to. We leave her at home by herself, if that is what she chooses. If you are going to bow to the whim of a child, the child will not be grateful.

We were so happy to see you and Dad in March (or April?) so relaxed. For once there ~~is~~ didn't seem to be a crisis. Everyone remarked on how well you both looked.

I am not a lover of crises, and will go to considerable extent to avoid them if possible. Especially this kind of emotional thing involving misunderstandings and hurt feelings. I hope Barbara learns to control her emotions ~~before~~ she when she grows up.

when I want
↓

to get the tickets, they couldn't get us on the earlier flight.

1410 GASTON AVENUE
AUSTIN, TEXAS 78703

August 11, 1969

Dear Barbara,

Enclosed is the ticket. You are due to arrive at ^{7:30} 2:08, and I am due in Denver at ^{6:00} 1:15. I will be on Braniff from Dallas. In case I should be delayed, check in with the Braniff counter. Also, Peggy Harrell is in Denver, and you could call her. Her number is: 733-0561. She lives at 2250 So. Josephine. Please keep this letter in your purse, so you can have the information.

You have \$57.75 in your account. Do you have the correct checks? You cannot use the St. Stephen's account, you know. I am bringing you extra checks, and a new record page. I put in \$22 as you Aug. allowance, deducting for the eye ^{brush} makeup. Daddy said he didn't care if you paid him back for the earrings.

Please be especially appreciative to Mrs. Eaton and Becky for your visit. + do hope you have been a big help to them. Mrs. Eaton must be having a difficult time with moving & other upsetting things.

I thought I would rent a car. We will spend one night in Denver, hopefully taking Peggy out to dinner that night (She hasn't answered my letter yet.) and go to see her college, University of Denver on Monday. Also see another Denver college, Temple Buell, on Monday; then drive to Colorado Springs. Spend the night there; see Colorado College on Tuesday morning. ~~See~~ Drive up Pikes' Peak & visit Cripple Creek (old silver mining town) in the afternoon & head towards Boulder. Spend the night on the way, or in Boulder if we make it. See the University of Colorado on Wednesday & have lunch with the Schwegges who are there. Spend Wednesday night in Boulder. Leave at 2:00 from Denver on Thursday & arrive home at 6:07. How does that sound? I will bring my camera.

All the animals are fine. They are a lot of trouble. I will be glad when my animal feeders get back.

It is 105 degrees!!!! We are having a party tomorrow night for Daddy's new partner & wife. I will leave all the air conditioners on all day.

Much love,

Walter