

March 18, 1960.

Brown

Fountain Valley School
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Dear Laura

Recently we've been thinking a lot about the beginning of FRS, the Bradley ranch, the Hacienda with all its handsome furnishings. Did you, by chance, ever meet Addison Mizner, the architect for Bradley? He did the design and furnish the Hacienda from Florida? And do you know how much of the furniture your father made? Beroni has told me that he made the large sofas in living room and library. I've always supposed he made some of the bedroom furniture, but I've never looked for his signature on any of it. The one Gieffea piece down bears his signature in the drawer of the table. Do you know whether your father always signed his pieces? I

would like to peggle out, if possible, which
pieces are old Spanish, which are Méxner-
made "antiques", and which are Gépén.
Any information you may be able to give
will be most welcome.

Did you know that Miriam Hartwell has
been in and out of the hospital since end
of August, when she broke her hip? Yesterday
a few of us were able to go in and have tea
with her, sitting in her wheel chair in the
living room. She's had a horrid time, but is
so much better now, and hopes to be walking
a bit very soon.

When do you come up to see us all,
who haven't seen you for far too long? And
how is Betsy? Free from pain, at least, I
devoutly hope.

I've been reading a lot by and

Fountain Valley School
Colorado Springs, Colorado

about D. H. Lawrence, this winter. Wyler (Walter?)
Byrner, Frieda, and Mabel D. Packer. Do any
of them still live in Taos, or Santa Fe? Terrey
Golden is now living in C.S., having become so
deaf that he gave up his singing professionally.
He has had one operation on the ear, partially
successful. He is at the moment selling (I hope!)
real estate for Padgett. I am told that he
was present when D. H. L.'s ashes were buried near
Taos, but I must check with him. Did you or
do you) know any of them? Their stories make
fascinating, if somewhat irritating, reading.

We are having spring vacation, which
is wonderful in that the boys are gone and
the place beautifully quiet; but we are both
very busy with school work, even so. With
so much weather, we may as well be busy.

Commencement is ^{June} 1st this year, and
the 30th anniversary ^{re-union} follows on that week-end.
Alec is coming, Isabel may come (we're
working hard on her to do so), Sally Robinson
will come. I haven't dared ask Betty if her
father and Mother can come. He has had
surgery for cancer of tongue and throat, has
recovered from the surgery, and is back at
work with the Adult Education Division of Public
Educ. in Baltimore; he works with the N. E. for the
retired. It is amazing that he has recovered
to such an extent; I do not know what, if any,
treatment continues. What a time they have had.

It would be a joy to see you and Irish.
We could get down or you could get up.
Augusta Evans is in the hospital now; has
diabetes, along with her other ailments. Old
age is sad, sad, sad; in almost every case.

Fond greetings to Betty and our love
to you. We hope you are feeling full of buoyance,
and are very profetely ^{present} ^{Wrote when}
you can, please. Affectionately
Hazel.