ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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July 25

Dear Pa & Aline,

I'm very sorry to hear that Pa's neck and back are still bothering him. It must be very annoying to be at the Island and be disabled.

I think E. F. & Bella may be planning to visit the Island sometime before you return to Santa Fe and perhaps stay with Steve and Marcie. I hope they are able to; I think you'll enjoy Bella.

My schedule is a little confused at this point. Boxie is planning to return to this country to spend a year studying computors, before returning to Heidelberg. It's something he seems to feel he needs to do and I gather it's easier in the U.S. than there. I'm picking him up at Logan on Aug. 1, and we'll drive back to St. Louis the following week. I think it's doubtful that either of us will be able to get to the Island at all this summer so please offer the house to Tony or whomever else can make use of it after you leave.

I met a man named Charles Gallenkamp in Kansas City last week who claims acquaintanceship with you. Said he used to operate a gallery in Santa Fe. He recently organized an exhibtion of Mayan artifacts under the auspices of the the Albuquerque Museum and has been sort of travelling with it as it goes from museum to museum.

In assembling the show, Gallenkamp and the other organizers apprently bent over backwards to choose only those objects that had entered collections under circumstances that were above reproach. Now, instead of being congratulated, he is being accused of self-righteousness and hypocrisy both some others in the field of pre-Columbian archaeology. They have gone even further and asserted that some of the objects in the show are fakes. A fellow named Justin Kerr in New York, a photogr pher and collector of Mayaxinana Maya-iana termed one of the pieces "airport art."

Gallenkamp, to his credit, has tried to rise above exchanging accusations, but some of his allies say his tormenters are dealers and collectors who are annoyed at Gallenkamp for taking a position that might inkers interfere with their traffic in cultural contraband. I've not been able to form an opinion of my own on the merits of the dispute except that I can say it's one of the most bitter and unmannerly I've ever run into. I feel a little sorry for Gallenkamp.

I'm very sorry Erland didn't get around to repairing the rowboat. I checked pretty carefully with Bobby before I turned it over to him and had his assurance that his father was willing to take it on. I really had no reason to believe that wasn't Erland's sincere intention at that point and I really don't think it is quite just to say it was poor judgment.

I suspect -- and it's only a susption, mind you -- that part of the bostacle was Bobby's failure to take the boat over to Camden where his father could work on it.

Sorry my typing is so bad. Writing on a computer terminal has given me some bad habits.

Please give my love to everyone.

Love,

E

porter

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