

Apr. 206

WINIFRED DAVIS & FAUREST DAVIS, 2100 GREEN STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94123

Mo Apr 18 7093 1983

Dear Eliot --

About time we checked in before you take off for Southampton or Gt. Spruce Head Is. Win and i spent most of the first quarter in Pto Vallarta, returning about Mar 15 to get the numbers ready for the IRS. Winter/Spring v. bad here (as elsewhere!).

On mail matter rec'd in absences our system is LIFO, so 1st at hand was the Mar 14 New Yorker, top of stack; this lead to Whitney Balliett's review at ~~top~~ once and after a month i had the Fairfield Porter Catglog ~~last~~ (Jeepers, i got up too early this morning!) in hand. Normally i study only illustrations of catalogs (art), but there was something about it that held me as if by magnet all molecules properly oriented; clearly, i found out after a while and i was totally enchanted by the whole thing. i am of course mystified by your brother's sudden death @68, but if it was snap like that it's in my opiniOn the way to go; sad that it had to be so soon.

Apart from this, i was totally enchanted by the whole thing. i feel sure that Aline is still with Odilon Redon ~~xxxxxxx~~ and i remember crystal clear the enchanting print she had in the sala of your Oak Park home the Spring of 1941 (Tucson to Oak Park: asparagus (fresh) and strawberries (fresh) all the way or as far as they were available, every day, remember). Hi, Aline! i understand the reference to ultraviolet, but it has never been too much for me, and Redon's use of same as color vibration, even in a print, has always thrilled me (us?). But this is picayune.

At first i thought F was R-G deficient, as 1 out of 5 men are i understand, because of his heavy impasts of yellow, but the more i studied the prints the more i realized F knew perfectly well what he was doing.

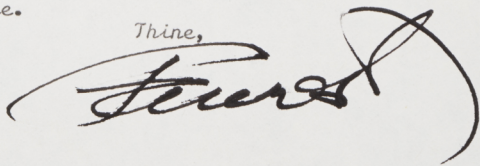
Trust your hip implant is still being nice to you; i took the foam-rubber pads out of my shoes yesterday and found that i could walk better, although the black carbon thread sutures in my bilateral Achilles tendon operations i do not believe have done the job Hexcel had hoped; still, i shuffle along with a cane now, and don't do too badly except that i run out of oxygen before i get very far (suspect that emphysema has displaced a lot of the bronchial asthma area because warm climates no longer seem to help the breathing.)

anyway, my spirit remains cheerful and i am still working on those old photographs 1936-'42; forgot to tell you that the S.F. Museum of Modern Art is giving me a one-man show with catalog late next year. Have made more than 1,000 slides (4-up) to send around to other musea, but my biggest problem is getting a mailing list together of such musea as have photo interests & depts.

i keep seeing your dramatic shot of the bird bursting out of the barn into the bright blue sky. ESCAPE! Great shot.

Love to both from Win and me.

Thine,



發

達



*[Faint, illegible signature or inscription]*