THIRTY-SEVEN HUNDRED WILLOWICK ROAD
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77019

Dear Mr. Rubinstein,

After your marvelous concert honoring Miss Ima Hogg's ninetieth birthday you came to supper with us. There could not have been a more fitting celebration for an incomparable Miss Ima than an evening of your incomparable music. Pat & I were highly honored to have a small part in that very special occasion. Miss Ima called a few days later to talk about it all. She was deeply happy

there is any chance of Mrs. Rubinstein being here that would be wonderful, and if there is one other couple you would like to see just let me know & that makes two.

If you just want to leave it to me I would choose people you feel you would enjoy. Anyone we would ask would feel that you are an established friend even if you have not met.

We will certainly have Katch your favorite brand if you tell me it — and plenty of time to enjoy it, then scrambled eggs,

about the whole thing — admired you at length, and added she has forgotten how good scrambled eggs are — she was having them after.

Now we hope we may have you back again after your concert here March fourth, which we so eagerly await. I have talked to Mr. Burnhart, manager of S.P.A., and to Mrs. Bernard Sakowitz, president of it and have written to Mr. Prude, as has Mr. Burnhart

It would be very simple, few people at most, including the Sakowitz & the Burnharts, both of whom you know. My

crisp bacon, toast made of brown bread, and plenty of coffee. If you can order another supper menu, do let me know. We will arrange transportation & make sure that it is arranged.

Your thanking me twice once we never thought could happen, and, in all honesty, can't help hoping it might happen again. We want you very much, but also realize the evening must be as you prefer it.

Most sincerely —
Mary Jane Marshall
(Mrs. Brix Fried Marshall)

February 9th.

If they are any people
Mr Rubins likes most.
particularly enjoy seeing
him in Hamlet, he would
be glad happy to ask

them. They are named
Rice Yes & I shall not
seek anyone until we
run see.