

Manny: No, I never knew him.

Schulze: Did you know Andrew Rebori?

Manny: I didn't know him, but, of course, I would see him later at the Tavern Club quite a bit.

Schulze: Did you see Mies around town in those days? He was then working on 860-880.

Manny: I didn't see much of Mies during that period. Later I saw more of him in connection with the Federal Center and IBM projects. I would run into other people. Dan Brenner, for instance, always remained a friend. I remember he spent a weekend with us over in Michigan City—Mary Alice played a violin as a youngster, and she got out her violin again. They were forming the Michigan City Symphony Orchestra, and a few of the musicians from the Chicago Symphony would come out to fill in and earn a few extra dollars. It would pep up the local orchestra. We used to have—not often—but we would have a Sunday afternoon soiree after the concerts. Mary Alice would cook spaghetti, and we'd have a buffet supper and invite local musicians who had formed a quartet in addition to playing in the symphony. Remarkable men: Billy Nelson, a piano tuner and amateur painter, played violin; Walter Johnson, who worked for the Pullman Company, also played violin; Palmer Myron, director of the symphony who was also the head of music in schools, played viola; a guy named "Teapot" Carbon was the cellist; and Jim Cathcart, who came from a prominent family of musicians, was concertmaster of the orchestra. They came to our house two or three times, and I invited Brenner over because he played a flute. He always said an architect ought to also be a musician. Frank Lloyd Wright said that, too. I remember in the living room at Taliesin West, Wright went over to the grand piano before a Sunday night concert and struck a couple of chords on