

November 21, 1946

Mrs. Edith H. Dixon
Route 5 Box 663
Tucson, Arizona

Dear Mrs. Dixon:

My admiration for Maynard began some time before I met him in April, 1927, on Montgomery Street (after trying several times to find him at the studio.)

His paintings and drawings had so deeply moved me that to meet him became an absolute must. Meeting him was a great day for me. I found him much bigger than anything he had created. He was a great forceful, imaginative character, one who loved life and people, one who championed the cause of the down and outer. His keen creative intellect, his great courage, his big soulful heart, and his delightful humor made a profound impression then. Since I have come to know him better and have seen more of his artistic works and writings, my love and respect have grown. I have always felt that Maynard was profoundly religious. He loved truth, and he was always indulgently tolerant of those who differed.

It seems to me that his creations were quite like him--they are so genuinely simple, so honest, so frank, and yet so delightfully beautiful. Who ever knew a person who could dignify simplicity and make it so great as he?

I have never heard a man speak in higher terms of a woman and of a companion than did he of you. I shall always cherish that brief happy visit I made at your home last year. May I tell you that of the comparatively few great men I have known, Maynard stands out like a lone peak. I count the friendly relationships with him among the choicest possessions of my life.

Of course, it was evident that he could not be with us for long. The move to the desert lengthened his life, and your marvelous care of him was responsible for his being able to continue his work.

The memory of the beautiful relationship that existed between you two is something I shall cherish always. It would have been impossible for him to have so loved anyone but a truly great person.

Mrs. Dixon

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Someday in the future I hope you will find it possible to come to Provo and speak before the students of the University and tell them first-hand about Maynard Dixon. You can do it better than any living person.

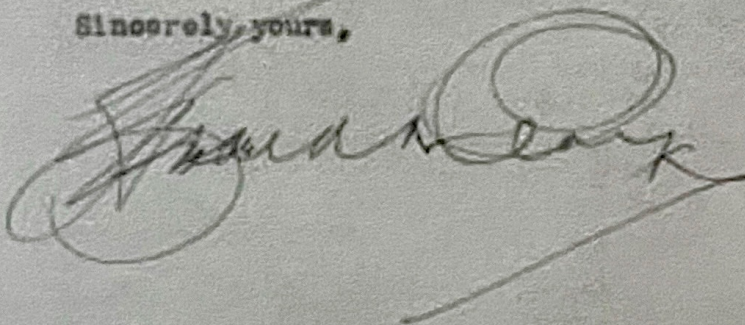
The modest honorarium that was profered Maynard for his talk will go to Mrs. Maynard. Keep this in mind.

The President of the University, members of the faculty, and students join me in sending you our love and sympathy. We want you to know that Maynard and you very much belong to us.

Should you find that our helpfulness in any way can be utilized, please let me know.

Mrs. Clark and the six sons likewise extend their condolences.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Frank Clark". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Frank Clark".