

Graves Country
15 North Cherokee lane
Lodi, California 95240
Ph# 209 473 7089 (home)
Ph# 209 368 5740 (gallery)
graves@gravescountry.com
www.gravescountry.com

June 09, 2009



Happy birthday to me yesterday---June 8th---73 years old! Born in Shamrock, Texas---hospital caught fire---no record of my birth!

June is here and it is a beautiful summer! The heat really hasn't hit. I still haven't opened the gallery---but soon (maybe). It is packed and I need to do something. I keep buying---an incurable disease!

I feel that I have the very best potters out there; the magnificent pottery of Michel Bayne, the wonderful glazes of A V Smith, the old timers— Chester Hewell and Jerry Brown. I just



pottery of Terry Hosey!



don't need more---but I was fooling around on the Internet, playing with ebay when I ran into a jug that so reminded me of my grandson, I bought it---- and more! It is the

Terry is a good ole boy, married to Peggy and lives in the Buffalo Swamp Area of Georgia. His face jugs made me laugh---

“A frog In Your throat” ---was reasonably priced when I bought it and will be reasonably priced when I sell it. I have a few choice ones. Watch my website



And Doctor Mark! Playing again. This has to be the happiest man in the world! Thank you for sharing Dr Mark Bernhardt! Please check his website out: <http://www.marks-ark.com/gallery.html>

What fun it has been watching this great folk/artist Doctor Mark Bernhardt!

It is a great thing about having an art gallery where on one side of the alley is the Mexican Blue Gang. The opposite side is the Mexican Red Gang. Yes, my gallery window was shot once and some other interesting events have taken place. You come to realize that most of the members are just kids. What they want most is respect. I feel safe there!

A few years ago I had a Red member who always wore his colors. He would come in and sit by my stove in the cold winter. I was asked several times why I allowed it. He was absolutely no trouble!

He disappeared and I never knew what happened, A few months ago a car drove up in front. I saw a young Mexican man and woman and a small child inside. The man asked if I remembered him. He went on to thank me for the place to sit still that I had provided him. He wanted his wife to meet me and show me their child.



Do you remember me writing about this man? He was Steve the Alcoholic. I gave him food money many times. I had even given him a few hugs. Steve was a kind

homeless, drunk with a twinkle in his eye. I occasionally took him to Burger King. He was always appreciative.

Steve disappeared a couple of years ago. I heard that he had died. I then heard that he had become near death but survived.

About a week ago this man walked up to me and told me that he now lives in Merced. He was a member of AA and had not drank for a year. He had his year medal. As you can see in the second photo Steve was clean. I am so proud of this man!



And what is happening with one of my favorite humans, Juanita Leonard ?

She is moving along with Southern Living

magazine She is going to hit one of these days, folks.

Listen to this ole timer!

The prices of her paintings realized better than average in Kimball Sterling's Auction

We must not forget LeEllen Chandler. She is following in the footsteps where her grandfather died in Normandy, fighting for our freedom! She is the wife of Steven Chandler. Please, LeEllen, let us hear from you.

I have again written a book. I still have a ton more but will hold off.

Oh Yes, Arlene and I will be great-grandparents again to the baby of Myles and Holly Corbin. Sadly, Myles will be dismantling bombs in Afghanistan when the baby is born. We are so proud!

And do you remember my 14-year old granddaughter, Angela (boy, I do!) She gave birth to a baby boy, Jaden on March 2, 2004. Albert (love this kid) Alvarez is the father. Well Jaden is absolutely beautiful. The parents are doing well and are getting married. (Thank god) Tell me, is this a miracle!

So, I hope this letter makes sense. It is not written by a professional!

Love to you folks! I guess the letter is growing by leaps and bounds; maybe I will have to take a course in writing to do it properly!

Ol Roff

