

Brett Weston Visit

It was December 31, 1959. I drove my old 49 Ford to Carmel, California from Berkeley to spend New Year's Eve at the home of Brett Weston. My good friend John Graham was in the car with me, and we had our instruments because we were going to play chamber music. When we arrived we were welcomed by Weston himself. His girlfriend at the time was Mary James, a well-known violist.

Weston was a famous photographer and the son of Edward Weston so I had been looking forward to this visit for many weeks. After we arrived, Weston welcomed us. He was quite effusive in his speech and his views were unrestrained and direct about everything.

That night was New Year's Eve. We be playing chamber music that evening and played until midnight. I remember having a few too many drinks containing tequila.

After celebrating the New Year's Eve at midnight, we all went to sleep until the next morning. Then, we went down to the beautiful beach to enjoy the ocean.

That's about all I remember of this unusual event, but I'll never forget that New Year's eve in the home of Brett Weston.

