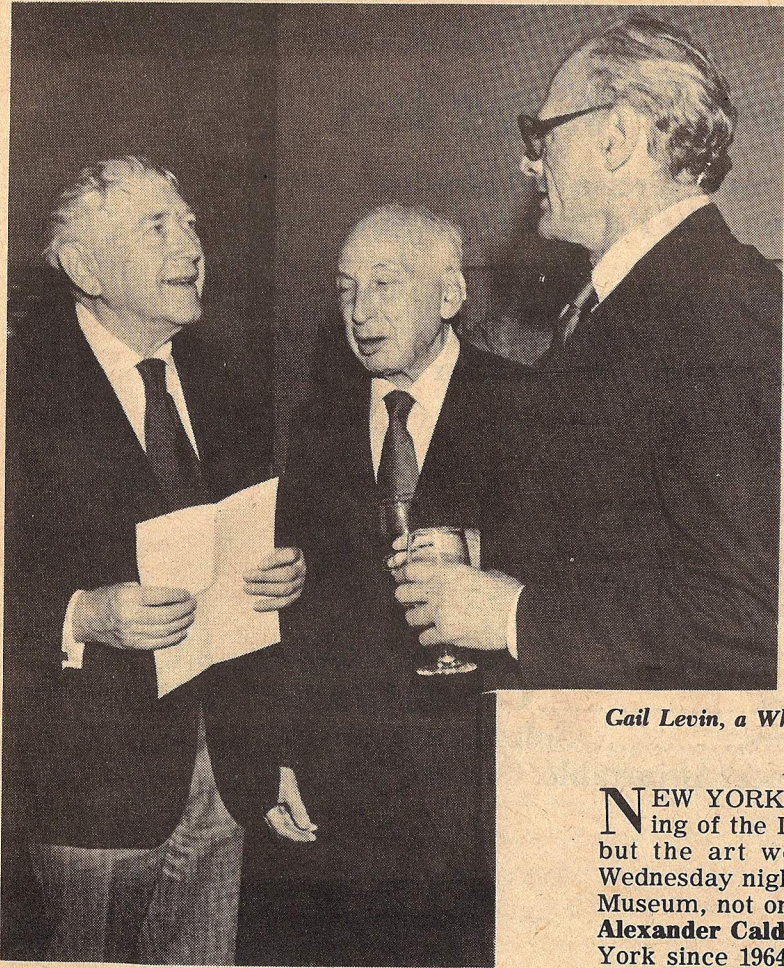


EYE® VIEW

The mobile living legends



Marcel Breuer, Andre Kertesz and Arthur Miller



Gail Levin, a Whitney Museum curator; Elodie Osborn and John Cage; Bunty Armstrong and Eleanor Revson

NEW YORK — It could have been a meeting of the Deux Magots set 40 years later, but the art world legends who turned out Wednesday night were drinking in the Whitney Museum, not on Paris' Left Bank, to celebrate **Alexander Calder's** first museum show in New York since 1964. **Marc Chagall** and **Joan Miro** were unable to make the westward crossing, but **Georgia O'Keeffe** came from New Mexico and photographer **Andre Kertesz** made a rare appearance. "I accept very few invitations these days, but I've known Sandy for more than 40 years," Kertesz reminisced.

Calder's Roxbury, Conn., neighbors, **Arthur Miller** and his wife, **Inge Morath**, showed up unexpectedly. "I didn't even realize I was one of those listed as doing the inviting till I looked at the invitation this evening," commented a bewildered Miller as he wandered through the rooms of Calder art.

Marcel Breuer, recently retired from architecture in favor of sculpture and tapestries, said he regretted not ever having done any buildings in Manhattan, aside from the Whitney. He apologized for not being able to partake fully in the cocktail banter. "My old bones . . . I have to have some structural support," sighed Breuer, sinking into a **Mies van der Rohe** chair which Whitney director **Tom Armstrong** embarrassingly mistook for a Breuer original.

Meanwhile, dinner organizer **Eleanor Revson**, dressed in a creamy beige Chloe gown, tried to usher the guests to the right dinner tables. And as everyone finally settled down to their pate and sliced filet in the lower gallery, **Merce Cunningham** and **Louisa Calder** showed how the Charleston should really be danced.

—CAROLINE BERNSTEIN





Virgil Thomson; Alexander Calder and Sandra Payson; Calder and Georgia O'Keeffe