



"MY HOUSE IS REALLY A BACKDROP FOR MY FAVORITE THINGS," SAYS MARY, "AND I DON'T CHANGE IT AROUND A LOT; AFTER I'M DONE DECORATING, I JUST LIKE TO ENJOY EVERYTHING,"

make the rooms feel smaller and distract from my collections." Even the brick fireplace was skip-troweled in plaster for a lighter, more authentic Southwestern look. Though the walls may be white, the doors are another story. Inspired by the Mexican doors in the garden wall that first got Mary's attention, Reg scoured junk shops around town and in Santa Fe for similar antiques. Now they have a collection of old doors, as well as a few reproductions made by the builder to match. On cool Arizona evenings, all those doors are usually thrown open, and the couple winds down around the pool. Under the glow of year-round Christmas lights and banks of

votive candles, Mary and Reg sip mojito and admire their cactus garden. "It's magic," says Mary. Besides her cotea of doors, however, Mary believes in displaying everything she collects, all the time. Her Southwest decorative arrivistes, for example, share space with more traditional pieces, such as white ironstone pitchers, Frennd linens, and New England baskets. Not to be forgotten in the mix, Mary's jewelry does double duty: Necklaces hang from cupboards, and bowls full of bracelets sit everywhere. "If they're put away in a closet, I don't ever think to



wear them," she says. "The more they're out, the more I tend to grab them while walking out the door. I do the same thing with shawls and scarves. They just go over chairs, or whatever. If you make them a part of your decorating, you'll always use them." "J When Mary feels the urge to organize, she turns to wicker baskets and peg racks. "I've collected peg racks my whole life and will never get rid of a single one. And my mother used to joke, 'If you can't find the toilet paper, Mary put it in a basket somewhere.' Now, my baskets are filled with my most recent obsessions.

I feel like I'm going through a late childhood, because I'm collecting old stuffed toys and glow-in-the-dark anything: rosaries, dog balls, rubber duckies." "J Just as playful is her unabashed embrace of Southwest decorative motifs that might otherwise be considered clichéd, like longhorn steer skulls, rainbow-colored Mexican blankets, and enough turquoise to fill a border town. "I love all this stuff," she says. "It's a great conversation starter." "J And it's not likely to disappear. "Usually after I finish decorating a house, Reg panics because he thinks it's time to move," she says. "But this I can live with for a very long time,"

TOPROW (from left) Antique pillows and new linens grace a reproduction iron bed. Mary displays collections everywhere; here, necklaces hang on cabinet knobs. Leather dining chairs surround a table decorated with contemporary Indian pottery. Nineteenth-century English ironstone pitchers rest on open kitchen shelves. Reg and Mary dressed up an existing sink with new pull-out and beverage faucets from Kohler. A sparkly crystal candelabra contrasts with the rustic grooved pine kitchen island; a Mexican pantry door shares the limelight with the refrigerator by CE.
BOTTOMROW (from left) Closets are hidden behind rustic doors. Navajo rugs warm up the home's tile floors. Images of saints and a queen occupy a bedside table with an antique wooden church candle lamp. Tote bags are kept handy. Mary's walk-in bedroom closet reflects her signature mix of styles. In the master bathroom, an old peg rack from New England holds both towels and rosaries she collects.

