



# CAPE COD TIMES

*Posted Apr 17, 2013*



**“LOUIS ERIC ANDRE FOY** (*LSY: 4eme in 1969*) , photographer and world traveler, died **March 21, 2013** at his family home in Osterville, Mass. Those sparse words stand in sharp contrast to the legendary richness of Louis' life, and the quality his life imparted to those who knew and loved him.

Louis was born in Cape Cod Hospital, Hyannis, in 1955, the son of Katharine Schaefer, a pianist, and Louis Foy, a journalist. He grew up in various places - Cape Cod, Austria, France, New York mostly - and was educated in the U.S. and Switzerland. He earned a BA and MA in international affairs from Columbia University. After Columbia he pursued his interest in photography, working commercially for fashion houses such as French Toast. Mostly, though, he shot pictures for their artistic value: girlfriends, family, the beaches of the Cape, the party scene of New York, Paris, Aspen - all were translated into elegant composition and vibrant color through the lenses of his camera. Even after being treated for lung cancer he undertook a cross-country photo safari, driving his much loved "Low Dog" BMW to California, shooting scenes of desert, abandoned motels, along with a series featuring a red 1950s TV set amid Colorado's peaks and Nevada's deserts. This series was featured in exhibitions at Art Basel Miami, and at the JAR Project Space, NY in 2012.

Louis' artwork was impressive, but one could argue that even greater art resided in how he lived his life. Here are some of the things he loved: sailing wooden boats on Nantucket Sound, skiing on the glaciers of Zermatt; fine clothes, cool gadgets, smart, pretty women; being around friends and family, his niece and nephew; eating veal with plentiful cream sauce in smoky

restaurants in Lausanne; listening to WMVY; smoking, talking, drinking wine in cafés in Paris, where he lived for many years. Loulou's charm, intelligence and wit earned him many friends; his unshakable loyalty to those he loved allowed him to keep them through good times and bad.

There were some bad times after he contracted cancer. However if the way he'd lived before fooled some who didn't know him into thinking he functioned best in conditions of ease, those last four years proved them wrong. Louis fought his illness with a mix of relentless courage, optimism, humor, tolerance, and kindness toward others. He never stopped planning his next photo shoot, his next ski trip, which he would have liked to accomplish with his companion, Juliet Faber; his brother, **Georges ('70)**, and sister-in-law, Liz; his niece **Emilie ('11)** and nephew **Alexandre ('16)**, whom he loved and treated as his own children; and his many loving, loyal friends. A party to honor Louis' memory is planned for early summer."

*(<http://www.capecodtimes.com/article/20130417/OBITS02/304170316?start=2>)*