

иллюстрированные
письма из
Смитсоновского
архива
американского
искусства

[Feb 8, 1913]

See Sullyet:-

I punnier dropped dead today,

Why? cause the Express man handed
me 2. - 3 in one week. Something
must be the matter with you too -
O.. No, I aint complaining. I dont
care, in fact I'd rather, if you sent
10. This is Lent you know and didn't
I tell you in another letter what I
was going to do in the penance line?

Anyway. I'm happy and got a notion
to get drunk. Felt so good that I
took a look outside my hat today
not for long though 'cause I aint
used to the light, but See Sullyet
you ought to see what I saw.





Giminy! and a hair-
cut here only costs 8 cents
maybe I ain't got any right
to criticize. cause ain't you
got the goods on me? You got
one of them from
St Louis - didn't cha?

Well I reckon you're back
from St Louis again.

The Show was all right -
yes? So far, from all that
I have heard, it must be
great. But what do
they know about it

anyway? Spore, it would be bad if they said so?
You wouldn't think so if your head was
'swelled' way up as big as mine - Why shouldn't
I have a "swelled head". You would too if you
were me and 2 months away from home - and
Alone in Paris. and someone you wanted: real
bad ~~remembered~~ ^{believed} you were living and spent 3
whole days writing a letter to you.

Wouldn't cha now?

115 more days - So you'll be over here in June
will you. - Good. - If ain't in the middle of
China or back in U.S.G., and I probably won't be,
I'll be right here to see you. I probably
won't stay here till then. Got about 2 months
work yet. And let the cows come out and my
work finished - See I couldn't stay in this
town. But I'll manage to come back. if
you come over. Betcha nickel I do.

Nope I don't ever remember seeing any of.

Marine work. From the clipping you sent
I should say that the Exhibition in the armory
will be interesting if nothing else. I'd like to
see it. - See you're going to have all the crazy
crocheryacks of Europe represented. Don't miss
it whatever you do - and drag your mother
along too.

Run along now. and you can have
all the double chin. you want - I believe I
could like you like



I gotta go to bed.

Good night



Saturday 8 Febr.

Venezia Aug 25/12

Gosh



← LITTLE
SPECK

You bet I was glad when
I got here to Venice and found
a letter here for me what
you wroted. I dont spose
I would have died if I
hadnta got it, but I do
spose I'da had a awful
grouch; a whole lot
worse'n the one than you
had when your tooth and
jaws hurted.

DICKENS

Say now why the



someone to tell your troubles to.

To "sheeters." Great big Italian Jersey Mosqueeters. whose ancestors followed Christopher Columbus ~~back~~ ^{here} when he came ^{back} from America. They havent invented screens for the windows over here yet, but my bed is dressed up like if it was going to First Communion. Of course, the mosquitos cant get in and step on you, but these are wise mosquitos and they bring along a lemonade straw and sit outside the netting and run the in at you. Well the poor have got to make a living somehow so what's the use of bickering.

can get a job driving the Sprinkling wagon. You going to stay here a little while? I can get a little earth for you to drive to if you'll come.  There's room enough left for you.

York darn'd Guelliette.

April fool.

I putmeer forgot all about you. How could I be so
cruel? I might have delayed your trip too. Maybe this
is the letter you've been waiting for. You couldn't sail
away without a steamer letter from me. Oh. How could you?
and to think that I almost forgot it. "Carnegie" he so cruel?
I am glad I won't be there when the boat leaves. I am glad I can be in
the land when you land. I am glad I can be in
sooner say "hello" than "good-bye". I am glad I'd
over, I am. Caws you're coming. and I am glad all
enough for me. I'll be glad ~~when~~ you
now. Now. Now. I didn't mean that. How ~~gt~~ could I be so
cruel. I'm just too glad that's all.

O Juliette I'm hopin' though that you don't come over on
a mail steamer. Get a faster boat. Go down stairs and
smile at the fireman and tell ~~the~~ him you just love to
see him work. Tell him he's just the grandest shoveller
you ever saw. Tell him he's the faster. he shovels the grander.
he is. Tell him he's "cute" anything, just so he shovells and
shovells - Gee if you come like a letter you won't be here
till the 4th of July. and if I have to wait that



from you and
leggs
And the other
last year. In this
last year I came
back to all the
happened in that
kind of paper.
O. You Bigger!
I have refused your
request for the paper.
The character. Paper

And if you don't get
what you want in
a few days. Let me
know. and I'll have
the paper mailed.

Haven't seen any snow
yet. but just rain
rain into rain - that
cold and I don't like
my finger. overcoat
a bit.
I'll leave you here

They to ladies don't
I don't want to go in.
Must stop & tell you.
Hello. He's still under the
influence of a piece of
they take
Don't stop money
So far
all.

NOTICE -
LEAVE YOUR
HATS AND UMB
BRELLAS AT
HOME - I AINT
GOT TIME TO
CHECK THEM

THIS WAY
IN

Next Spring.
Now don't say you
want a catalogue.

Got your letter of the
26th Dec in answer to mine
of the 13th - Seems like
the usual man-believing
Paris & N.Y. has this
Rheumatism. doesn't it?

Hope the Democrats
put someone in soon
who won't be affected
by the dam's trip.

Course I don't care

If I only hear from
you once a month.

But for "Mutt's" sake
you ought to write
often - He says "get"
awful Grouchy and
Crab's if I don't hear

from you more often

But the camera's come
last week and I
want to see the best
results - I want
them to be good.

Yours truly
C. J. Fox



Oct 27
'75

Dear Alan & Mitchel,
Thank you
for that good
lunch. — As always
we enjoy being
with you both.

We were very
pleased about
your exhibit, Alan,
and also the
proofs of the
book. Cheers! —

— Also appreciate
your looking at
our paintings &
prints. Your
opinions are
much respected.
The Birds of
Paradise are al-
most too beautiful
and exotic to draw
or paint. —

A bientot —
Love, Beth



Beth von Hoosen

1975

P.S. and I think that point job
your wife did was a beautiful task &
a damn good green job.

AIR MAIL

11/17/63



"A RAY OF HOPE"
FOR EVERYBODY

I HOPE!!



DAY

Dear "Bill
Bailey" &
WIFE



VIA AIR MAIL

YA OH

Know Boy!!

→ it was sort of
THE BEST

dirty to drink up



YUMMY
YUMMY!



HCW

AIR MAIL



VIA AIR MAIL

like that & then

buy out after
HI FOLK!

if was all gone. But my little wife
& I sure had a fine time & certainly
enjoyed the many fine conversations we
had with so many of you people!!
AND you people were all so sweet
to us. THANKS!! Sincerely,
D.C. Westermann





298-9
c 19132

57 W 45th St

22 July 13

My Dear Donaldson

This is the sketch I
promised you - I
have just cut it
out of my scrap
book - I hope it
will be of interest
to you -

Yours as ever

Carroll Beckwith

Liebesten Mimi

Danke dir für die schöne Photo. Aber merk dir, es heißt dich nicht
in Erinnerung, sondern so wie Du heute bist. Darnach hast Du auch
angesehen. — Hast Du doch viele Besuche hinter Dir? Was sagte meine
Mutter mit was hat eigentlich mein Bräutigam mit Dir gesprochen?
Alte, daß Du dich ausruhest und nicht arbeitest mein schwarzes
Mädchen ist müde Dir ein Stück abzuweisen. — Trübsal ist wohl nicht
klar. Ich hoffe, daß etwas draus wird. Aber auf Komödianten heißt es
viel gegeben. — Die Lade mit den Gemälden ist wohl antagelassen
jetzt ist sie leider krank, was auch auf meine Sache sehr wirkt. —
Mit mir gestern eine wichtige Zusammenkunft. Ich habe die
energisch auf viele Dinge. Felle aufmerksam gemacht & ich die
Lade mit einem Mann & der bezüglich seinem Vater klar
gestellt. Es ist unglücklich wie beide ahnungslos sind. Heute ist
es nicht gelungen hätte, was wird es da noch herausgekommen
sein! — Ich habe, als ich über das was ich dir sagte. —
Also Du bist nicht in Wien so wie wenn Du nie weggefahren wärest?
Du Kreis der grossen Baum (nicht Bomb) F.D. sch. u. a. Erliegen?
Alte, ja gemut. — Aber ich nicht spüren und Erliegen?
Auf Bitte der Tische an für die ich viel gemacht. —
Danke dir für den Kutscherlack hoffentlich kommt es bald. —
Alte, wie Du nicht stehen siehst, mein Brotzipfel.

Keine Nachrichten aus Amerika! — Bleib Kind D. J. Süss

Dein Josef.

Dinstag.



No. 1

No. 2



Harrodsburg Ky.
Dec. 9th 1863

Dear Mr. Kurtz,

And you fear I would be a coquette if I only knew how! How very sarcastic! I confess almost absolute ignorance on the subject, and am very sure that I by no means understand that curious thing called a coquette. Why you do me this great injustice, I cannot imagine. In the first place, I do not possess the necessary requisites; and, in the second place, my ambition is not in that direction. "Fur frummik!" I repeat again "Fur frummik!," and



How cherished are the memories
That belong
To the changeful year we soon
must bid adieu—
I would that I could tell in grateful song
How much, dear Eighty-four, I owe to you.
I hope, dear Carl, you and I may always feel
I was first in eighty-four true love we knew;
And realize such love can best reveal
The life that makes us both most good & true.

Apr. 29.

Dear Joseph:



You are quite
right in wondering about
the fate of your lovely book
and I want to say at the
very outset that I responded
deeply to the story of Lucie Le
merle and her anguished
papa. I am sure she will in-
spire me to some effort to convey
her drifting poetry, her innocent-
ly magical destiny.

I am sorry to have to tell
you that shortly after hearing
from you I became ill and
was obliged to go to the hospital
and undergo a most grimly
disagreeable operation. On the
other hand, I am happily

Gef. H. Danks Wille Jenseit aus allen
 besondern aus Tüfend Por por
 Jenseit Max

Tausen Stunden Aus der Alle gegen den

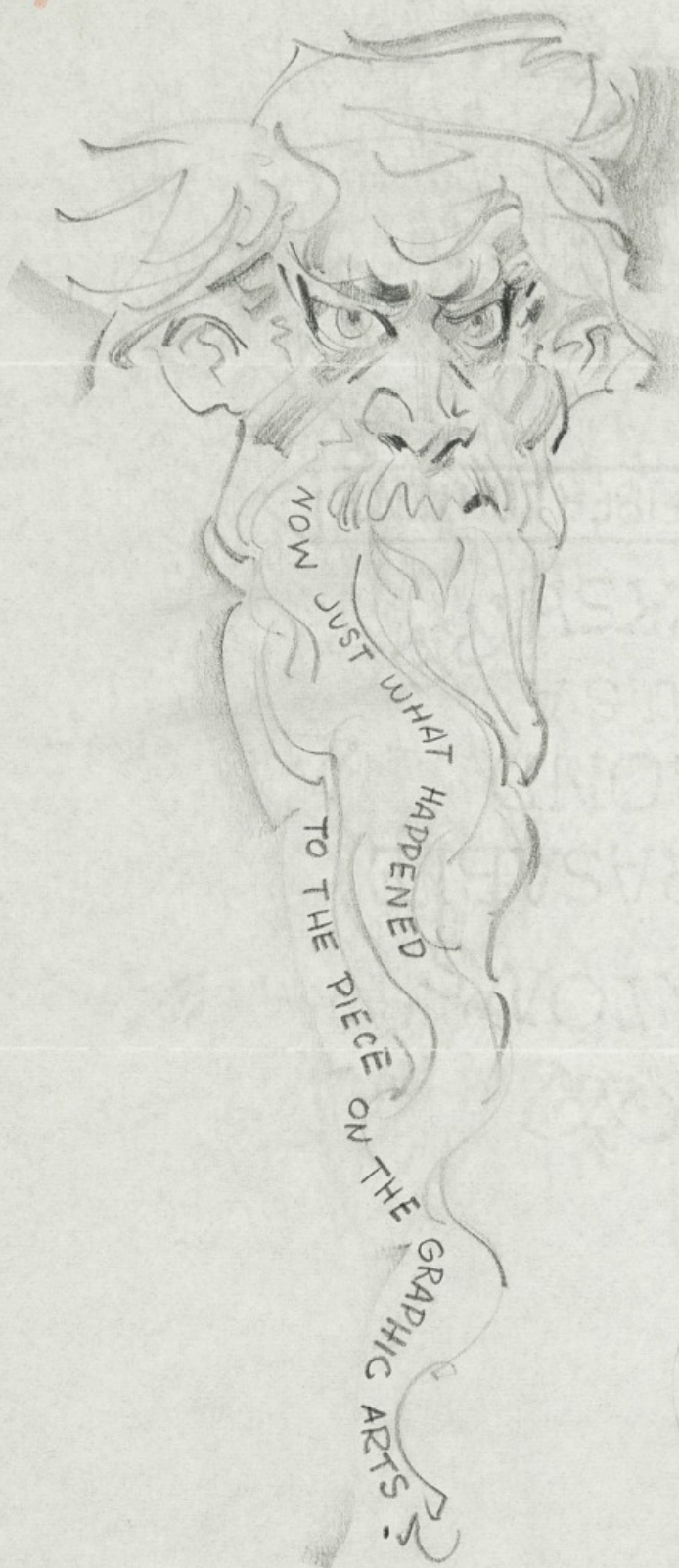


Tausen Stunden losse Jenseit der Jenseit Jenseit
 Porpor Jenseit Lenseit aus Tausen Stunden Jenseit
 Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit
 Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit Jenseit

M. B.

~~VH~~
what, then?
PS

Dear Mr. Lynnes



Jim Malley

4418 5th Ave.
L.A. 43

I've just thrown a couple
of drawings away & I
realize there's no friend
like a trash basket.

I share this awareness &
a greeting
K. G.





"Good bye proud earth" ~~Good bye~~
 In the meadow in the old gum tree, down by the old spring house

My dear Roll, this is a bright sunshiny,
 but cool morning. Clara and I, with Jan,
 and Arthur, have had our morning ramble.
 We fired up the middle mound, with some
 fresh stones.

George Perry who has been making a visit
 here, mowed down the higher grass and weeds
 in the front yard, or grounds.

Every morning we stuff with the most
 magnificent peaches, called "George 4th",
 and "Coolidge's Favorites". I might add
 that, they are mine too! Then we have
 them for dinner with rich cream.



Fannie and her little lamb



In the Lane



THIS IS OUR STUDIO -
GRACE SAYS I MAKE HER LOOK LIKE
A LAY-FIGURE BUT I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO SHOW HER RELAXED AFTER A
HARD DAY AT THE RED CROSS WHILE I
WRITE THIS LONG DELAYED LETTER -

Dear Helen and Jimmy:
It seems a long, long while since we last said
"Hi" and "Good bye" and since that unhappy day
many a pencil has been sharpened, much charcoal

GUESS
WHO

Feb. 19
1942



Dear Kickapoo and Jimmy:
Guess Who, Guess Who?
— keeps ringing through my
thought — Of course you
wouldn't know any thing
about this — But, last
Saturday we were Thrilled to
receive two sweet valentines
bearing tender expression
of esteem and signed —
"Guess Who"??
Well, we have thought and
thought — finally the old

let this tardy note serve
instead to bear our
greeting, our love and
best wishes for you all,
As always, Sincerely yours,
Paul and Grace



IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW -

SEPT 12/82



Dear Isabel

It is our hope
(as artists)

{	constant divine desperate naive ragging infinite	}	That the picture is never as bleak as painted.
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