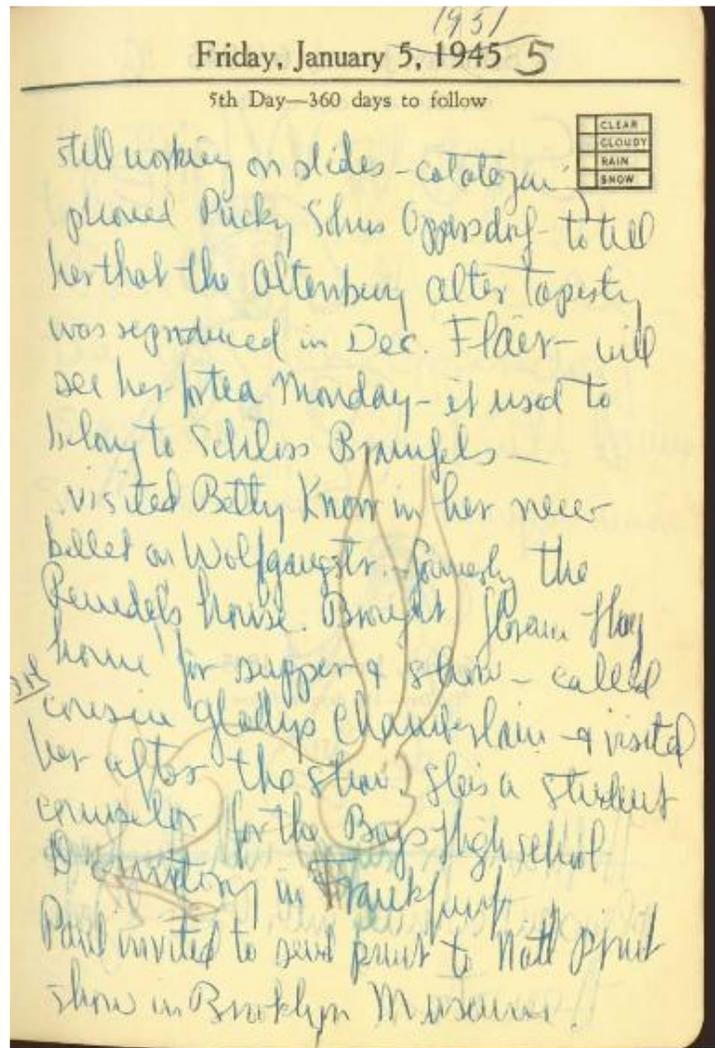


1951 Diary

by Virginia Fontaine

Transcribed by Claudia Fontaine Chidester
The Fontaine Archive



January 1951

January 3, 1951

Day in Mainz modeling for Emy Roeder.

Hanna flew home from Berlin. Paul called for us – and she stayed overnight here.

Thursday, January 4, 1951

Note from Chichio (Haller) today wishing her luck for New Year. Nice card from Jurg Spiller in Mexico of all places.

Friday, January 5, 1951

Still working on slides – categorizing.

Phoned Pucky Solms-Oppersdorf to tell her that the Altenburg Alter Tapestry was reproduced in Dec. Flair – will see her for tea Monday – it used to belong to Schloss Braunfels.

Visited Betty Knorr in her now billet on Wolfgangstr, formerly the Reuedels house. Brought Florence Hay, home for supper and show – called 3rd cousin Gladys Chamberlain and visited her after the show. She's a student counselor for the Boys High School dormitory in Frankfurt. Paul invited to send print to Nat'l Print show in Brooklyn Museum.

Saturday, January 6, 1951

Pleasant evening with Bob and Joan Hewetson.

Monday, January 8, 1951

Carol goes into 97th Hospital to have her tonsils taken out.

Paul home with a cold.

Tea with Pucky Oppersdorf. Symphony concert with Hanna. Swiss conductor – Honninger music

Wed January 10, 1951

Gladys Chamberlain , Florence Hay for supper

Monday, January 15, 1951

Yvonne Hagen at Sylvia's from Paris – Brought her and her brother-in-law Budi Hagen and his new wife Ann Harrington over for the evening – He's a very pleasant fellow – the one who gave Lou a hard time once in Paris – His wife Ann is a big blond girl – also very pleasant – I later realized that she had been the wife of Oliver Harrington whom we had known at Yale – they went on to Berlin the next day – something to do with films.

January 1951

Wednesday, January 17, 1951

Took Yvonne Hagen with me to Mainz to meet Emy Roeder – then to pick up RM Kunz at Rhine-Main – airport – but the Madrid plane had motor trouble at Nice and had to stay over.

Met David York, friend of Yvonne's at Chase Nat'l Bank here – all came home for supper and pleasant evening.

Friday, January 19, 1951

RM Kunz finally arrived from Madrid via Nice and Zurich – had a surprise party arranged – Pucky Oppersdorf and her sister Marylou came over after supper – then later Yvonne, Sylvia and **David York** – It was a pleasant evening.

Later I learned from Marylou that she and her sisters didn't like David York and later at Sylvia's I learned that they didn't get much of an impression of the two sisters – tho they preferred Pucky and she had told me that she thought it so sort of Bohemian and gay the way my friends dropped in on me – my gosh!

Saturday, January 20, 1951

Stopped by at Sylvia's at noon to say goodbye to Yvonne who drove back to Paris – RM bought a nice pork roast for us – and in the afternoon we called on Liz van der Leath who was in bed with her John – but she got up and served us coffee and cake – embarrassing moment – in the evening we visited a newly married couple on their wedding night – then last visited **Pat and Jo Halbert** who showed their movies and I fell asleep – RM wanted me to go to Munich the next day but no soap – put RM on the plane Monday AM from there she went to the States.

Tuesday, January 23, 1951

Saw the "Sunderin" with Paul – with Nef and others – a lively show but stupid scenes about abstract art.

Wednesday, January 24, 1951

Sitting in Mainz for Emy Roeder's head of me.

Saturday, January 27, 1951

Drove to Marburg for fasching party at the University with Hildegard Graverius and Bernard Brodda – Brodda made all the decorations – marvelous party – got home at 5 am slept till noon – then we drove up into the mountains to Caldern for bacon and eggs in quaint guest house – village idiot was also there – more party – then home to Hofheim late Sunday night. H was surprised to find me in the morning – Claus Kiep also there – had breakfast together

January 1951

Sunday, January 28, 1951

After going to such a good party and having such fun – and then a good long rest – the excitement does not leave so soon – and even Paul became curious to try a Carnival Party and I hope he does

Monday, January 29, 1951

Rested all day from Carnival in Marburg.– wrote thank you note to Hildegard and Brodda

Tuesday, January 30, 1951

Claus Kiep and Hanna came for supper – I wore my carnival costume – the Guatamala skirt and blouse mother sent me sometime ago
Friedle asked to wear my costume to a party with her Ricard on Saturday given by her Sun Bath Club

Wednesday, January 31, 1951

Drove to Mainz for my last sitting for Emy Roeder – I guess the head is finished now – then we drove to Hofheim and I left her there – talked with Jury for a few minutes

February 1951

Thursday, February 1, 1951

Saw volcano with Magnum. Beautiful photo of island life & underwater scenes. Good acting -But silly story saw it with Friedle, Sylvia & Eleanor Boerner

Friday, February 2, 1951

Met Emy Roeder at the Gallery – it is all fixed for Komo to do the head casting for 2000 DM. Brought Emy home for supper and over-night. Showed our colored slides – the kids, Friedle and Paul behaved rather badly which made me quite nervous – was relieved to put Emy on the Mainz train next morning.

Saturday, February 3, 1951

Evening at Hewetson's with Binkleys - they wish to go to the Kunsverein Carnival party with us – in bed at 2

Tuesday, February 6, 1951

Since one is not supposed to go to Carnival with ones own husband – Paul goes with Hanna and I with Joachim Cuppers . They came to the house for supper and we put on our costumes – Jury Stein was also here. Friedle dressed in such an open sun dress that Joachim Cuppers chased her around a bit and we played Carnival music – Hanna couldn't wait and went ahead with Paul. Cuppers and I came later and we brought 2 bottles of wine. I looked for Paul immediately, we found a good table and danced and laughed till 2 in the morning. Cuppers stayed till 5. H took a taxi home. In the morning H came in bed with us for breakfast and the conversation grew more than lively. H had to get down to her gallery and we came down later in the day. Paul wanted to buy a Jawlensky oil – an African carved head and a batique - so we must start saving our money again.

Paul became so receptive to my personal problems that many questions were asked and answered quite frankly. These conversations went on for two days – all as a result of the release caused by Carnival. I wish it had happened a few years earlier before such resentment had been built up within me – and much more talking must be done if we ever hope to save ourselves.

Genie and I called for the seats for our new chairs at the upholsters and I varnished the second chair. Our joint interest in making furniture is very satisfying. The two chairs have cost us 400 D.M. but actually about \$25 a piece.

Friday, February 9, 1951

Paul is ill and so am I from too little sleep – so he did not go to work – perhaps the burden of me has contributed to it. The release of talking was only temporary and the anxiety continues in the dread of his vindictive remarks – sometimes with humor and sometimes with cruelty.

We had to cancel going to Florence Hay's dinner party at Kronberg Castle – for her visiting sister and brother in-law. She had asked us a month ahead of time too.

February 1951

Saturday, February 10, 1951 – International Ballet Theatre Compagnie

Paul still too ill to go to the Ballet tonight – so I asked Sylvia Dayton J. Stein and Hanna also with us – Ballet was a Berlin group – dancing a modern version of Faust with new music by Werner Egk – It was called “Abraxas” and has caused much comment and been banned in Munich and Bonn-which makes everyone happy to see if just like the “Sinner” – Talked late with Sylvia afterwards-

Sunday, February 11, 1951

The chairs are now finished and Paul is better and wants to go back to work again.

Monday, February 12, 1951

Paul went to work today. It is like a Spring day outside – sun shining – Hildegard phoned me from the gallery and came up to visit us for a while – perhaps she will come on Friday for the Baumeister opening.

Sent long letter home to Mimi with photos of the kids-

Tuesday, February 13, 1951

Paid income tax – had to send \$13 besides what has been taken out of Paul’s pay. Found a lovely tweed coat for Carol at the British store on sale for \$3. Paul shopped with me and bought himself a new spring coat – which upset me to such an extent that the argument went far into the night – He seems to have all the clothes he wants while I have nothing. I shall start spending tomorrow!

Wednesday, February 14, 1951

Took my coat material to the British tailors – will cost 165 DM and I won’t pay for it. Carol worked on her valentines last night and is excited about the party at school today. Tonight I will see “Kings Salmons Mines” with Florence Hay and Sylvia Dayton.

Thursday, February 15, 1951

Drive to Stuttgart today with Hanna – via Heidelberg and Manheim evening at Domnick’s and return on Friday with Baumeister in time for the opening of his show at Hanna’s gallery at 5:30 – at 6:30 Dominick will show his film on Modern Art in which our African Cow plays a small part.

The drive to Stuttgart with Hanna luckily had a warm sun to accompany us. We stopped in Heidelberg at Frl. Bonte who showed us oils and watercolors by Bargheer who lives in Italy – there at Manheim we visited Probst and left him a graphic of Paul’s – he also asked to have an oil by Paul – In the gallery we saw ‘August Macke show – Arrived in

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Stuttgart in time for supper at Kovi's. Spent the evening at Dominick's - they have a nice new Fritz Winter Hanna let me use her car – returned to the Wild Horn Pension at 11:30 pm.

Friday, February 16, 1951

Got an early start in the A.M. Took some pictures to Ketterer Auction house – then to Fietz who unfortunately was in Munich. Then called for Baumeister - packed some pictures in the car and had a lovely drive back to Frankfurt arriving at 2PM. The opening of Willi's show was a big success and very crowded – Domnick brought his film which was run 3 times over and caused a silly discussion afterwards – saw many Americans there too. We all got back to our home by 9PM when Friedle had prepared a lovely buffet supper. It was a good and successful party in spite of the terrible fog outside. Domnick stayed overnight with us. I had invited the Hewetsons to enjoy all the evening with us too. We also stopped in at the Amerika House for the opening of the Bott and Nouveau show. Frau and Herr Ströher from Hahnfeld came to supper as well as O.Lutzeier, Bluhm, Schultze, Domnick, Baumeister and Hewetsons and the wine was a good 48 Rheinwein. Ströher gave the big Darmstädter prize last summer for Abstract painting – and now Domnick will do the same this April 20. Ströher made his fortune in hair tonic and beauty machines – He invited us to visit him tomorrow night in Huhnfeld a little town above Fulda, 8 kms from the Russian border. He intends to move down to Darmstadt.

Saturday, February 17, 1951

Got an early start with Domnick to visit first Schultze when D picked out 5 paintings for his April show. Bluhm was also there and told me that she and Lutzeier had arranged for a car to take Baumeister to Stuttgart on Monday – then to Fausers where D picked out more paintings. In Bad Soden we visited the painter Greise and ate lunch at the Manor House. Domnick and Paul joined the afternoon discussion at the gallery with Willi, than appeared at the house again in a big rush – we are all invited to Huhnfeld. I packed hurriedly but Paul stayed home with the kids – a little mad too – but Hanna visited him later in the evening. We followed the Ströher car to Fulda - a black rainy ride for 2 hours – supper at Ströher - Domnick had told Ströher that the Burgermeister expected him to show his film- it was a practical joke and the mayor came through and joined the fun – We rushed down to the one theatre in such a hurry that the wife and daughter of S. were forgotten and left standing at their door. The audience was surprised and pleased to see an extra show – then back to S. together with the mayor for a party which lasted till 2 – stayed overnight in Hotel Adler – Big breakfast in the am. Once more to S. for caviar, anchovies and champagne – then off to Frankfurt – Lovely sun and pleasant ride back. Willi went to the Gallery where people were waiting for him – Domnicks stayed for lunch and then drove home to Stuttgart. At 6 Willi appeared with 2 students and Herr und Frau Götz - who stayed on for supper and talked well into the evening – Willi went off to bed early. Götz will come over again on Wednesday. In the morning Willi and I had a leisurely breakfast and then he went into Paul's studio and painted a nice little picture for us – Picked up Fauser and took him down to the

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gallery – the car awaited them – and off to Stuttgart the 2 men went-- later in the evening Fauser brought back the J___ Can from Domnicks.

I took a much needed nap in the afternoon and went to bed early in the evening.

Paul had brought home the beautiful Jawlensky painting and had painted the frame nicely – It is one of the very best pictures we now own.

I must say that these past five days have been strenuous, fun, interesting and at times exciting with several lively conversations.

Tuesday, February 20, 1951

Hanna dropped in this morning for a short little visit – she has postponed her trip to Switzerland for a while.

Wednesday, February 21, 1951

Herr und. Frau Götz came over in the evening and brought Be Bop records – we played our few modern records. He seems to have many interests in many fields – He wants to take us to the local existentialist cave where the students listen to jazz all nite.

We have given up our plans to drive to Paris with the Hewetsons over Washingtons bday Götz gave Paul a graphic.

Thursday, February 22, 1951

Decided to drive to Wuppertal today to see Paul's exhibition and visit Tante Maria and Heinz Rasch. After leaving the autobahn at Sobingen, ate lunch at a roadside restaurant – arrived Wuppertal at 3pm. A nice welcome and Heinz came at supper time. He is very busy building factories in nearby towns. Surprised to find the show in Heinz' atelier - he later explained that the Museum couldn't miss the Haubrich collection – and the Baruen Ramshalle's ceiling fell down at night, Heinz made a dramatic rescue of the box of paintings and moved the show to his quarters. Visited Gallerie Parnass (H___&___) and saw Tajiri show of sculpture, also Karl Zakol pictures. A pleasant supper with T. Maria, Heinz and his wife and overnight in the same room as before at Hotel Post – flat tire which P. changed in AM. Visited Probst house which Heinz built, then Max Krause [Franz Krause] came and exchanged pictures with Paul. He built the Herberts house of 66 rooms but we were refused entrance to see it. Took photos of Krause then brought him back to the Kunstschulle - rain, snow, sleet – drove straight home instead of going to Düsseldorf as planned where Oberhoff waited for us at the Kunst Academie. Home at 8pm.

Friday, February 23, 1951

Heinz told us that Paul's show goes on to Krefeld next month – so we brought back the Valentiner painting and the watercolors. The most interesting experience for Paul was the Parnass gallerie and the Tajiri paintings and sculptures. He's a Californian Japanese working in Paris. Krause designed the penthouse gallerie and architectural work rooms – but we are not so sure he is the genius Heinz thinks just because he uses so many expensive round forms and curves. He reminds me much of Ritschl altho he is more

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silent and dresses more artistically with corduroy slacks, thick shoes, leather jacket and gray hair combed forward on his head – thin face – glasses

Saturday, February 24, 1951

Paul matted the Krause picture and put it up in the hall. I washed my car – Hanna called around 6 to see the pictures and Paul, invited us out to Hofheim in the evening. Max and Kurt Kraft have now moved from Wiesbaden back to Hanna's house – they were tired and went to bed early – but we stayed on with Hanna and had a pleasant and lively evening with her.

Now little Genie has the same cold in her eyes as Carol is getting over

Sunday, February 25, 1951

Spent the day matting with isinglass? the Götz and Winter graphics and 4 of Paul's watercolors – Then 7:30 dinner at Tom and Ruth Tuch's. Max Kaus of Berlin was supposed to be the guest of honor – but he couldn't come. He lectures at the Amerika Haus Monday nite. It was a charming evening and Tom spoke of his Amerika Haus work. We like them and hope to see more of them.

Virginia Darcé phoned – has gone back to Hamburg.

Monday, February 26, 1951

Wrote a thank you note to Tante Marie and Heinz. She sent back my scarf today together with some chocolate for the children. I hope Heinz will bring down T. Maria and T. Ida in the spring.

Felt compelled to write a short and sharp note to Herr Herberts. But I hope it will not cause Heinz any trouble. Genie is much better today, Carol is outdoors. The visiting nurse brought some eye drops for Genie. She plays around as usual and wants to go outside too.

Hanna arrived late to stay overnight with us. She had attended Max Kaus's lecture on Berlin Art at the Amerika Haus and it was long and dull – they had gone to Tuch's afterwards. Kaus stayed overnight in Charles Baldwins apt. tho he was still Paris – no breakfast for poor Kaus.

Tuesday, February 27, 1951

Hanna and I had a nice breakfast together and she left after making an appointment at 12 for lunch in Hofheim with Kaus and Mrs. Tuch. All were prompt except Kaus who was wandering around town getting a good look at bombed Frankfurt – We drove out in 2 cars – excellent lunch – pleasant day – paid a short visit to Jury Stein in the hospital – he'll be home in a few days. Barbara has an offer to teach at Washington U. but needs Jury to take care of the kids – he hopes to go over in about 2 months.

Kaus wanted to visit us at 7 in the evening but apparently didn't want to take a taxi out here – I get tired of being a taxi myself sometimes. We waited until after 8 – and then saw the film "All About Eve" across the street - a marvelous show – superb dialogue and

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acting by entire cast. A long show – 11:45pm – P. Lutzeier phoned at 12 – wondering where Kaus was.

Wednesday, February 28, 1951

Took Genie to the Dispensary for another shot – 2 more and she'll be finished and ready to travel according to Army rules. Phoned Lutzierer's office and learned that Kaus flew to Berlin safely today together with Frl. Bluhm – so all is in ordnung. Another letter from Dominicks today asking me to drive to Paris with them and Fritz Winter April 27 – May 3. Hanna wants me to go to Switzerland with her on April 22 for 10 days. Chances are, Paul will make me stay home – Ginny Darcé wants me to come up to Hamburg and stay a few days there for theatre, music, etc. Paul expects me to paint his watercolor frames for him – to take to Munich – to Stangl - finally mailed my long letter to Spiller in Mexico. Gustair Bauer came over in the evening for a chat and Paul fell asleep!

March 1951

Thursday, March 1, 1951

Stopped at the gallery to have lunch with Hanna and there met a charming American

lady, Mrs. Relligan Colie who is visiting her son here – we had lunch at Ricardo's – then took Mrs. C(olie) to see the old masters and Beckmann show at the Staedle Museum – and home for tea – she met Paul just as we were leaving the apt. to take her home. A very nice woman with the same reactions as mothers to our art!

Friday, March 2, 1951

Letter to Mimi telling her to come over soon on a freighter. Took Friedle to see "Toast of Neur Osleans" – Mario Lanza has a beautiful voice – Hildegard Graverius and Brodda will come Tuesday on their motorcycle.

Saturday, March 3, 1951

Letter to Dominick saying I cannot go to Paris with them – as we'll be in Switzerland then-I hope-Sent photos to Baumeisters- came out pretty good. Paul finished box to send to Valentiner, Los Angeles Museum – R.M. Kunz will be here Tuesday and then goes back to Madrid.

Sunday, March 4, 1951

A little after 8 in the morning the phone rang and it was R.M. Kunz – at the Bahnhof - she took a taxi up to us and we had breakfast together – My plans to go to Hofheim were not changed and I took RM along to see Hanna's collection – then in 2 cars we drove on to Rettershof by Königstein. The day was so nice, the café house was packed but Frau von Richter invited us into her apt. for tea. RM was sorry she didn't have her camera with her and it was a bit of a strain to be with so many Germans for so long. Then a brief stop in Königstein to see an early Van Gogh painting of a woman drinking tea, seated profile – which I did not like – nor approve of the deal – RM went to bed and P(aul) and I and Gustav drove again to Hofheim for supper with Hanna as previously arranged.

Monday, March 5, 1951

Pleasant morning chat with RM – and then we went over to Pat and James where RM intended to spend the rest of her visit in Frankfurt. Appt.. at the gallery at 4 to drive to Wiesbaden for the Amerika Haus opening of Maria Proells watercolor show. Frau Arndt and Russian Prof. From the U (?) also with us – paid a short visit at Noonans to congratulate Vicki and Tom on their new twins – then to Amerika Haus – Marie was sick but Hanni Rocca received us and it was nice to see her again – not much change in Marias painting – tho a change of subject matter after their stay in Amsterdam. Got home around 7 and went to bed quite tired.

Tuesday, March 6, 1951

Visited RM and Jane in afternoon – picked up plane tickets – and came home in the evening to find that Brodda and Hildegard had arrived on their new motorcycle- after supper Brodda showed us his new pictures which were a big improvement and asked us to pick one out as a gift – They also brought us the photos of the Marburg Carnival party

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– Paul didn't like them much – tho they were good. RM and I picked up Florence Hay at 5 and we had cocktails at the Casino – Florence wants to know someone one in Madrid before she arrives there – but her friends have no room in the car for me – so R.M. lost interest in being too friendly or helpful – I don't blame her.

Wednesday, March 7, 1951

Brodda went into town to look for a job at the Frankfurt Fair & Hildegard and I had a nice morning chat – RM had called and wanted to spend her last morning here with me – got over to Jane's around 11 – We did my house shopping together, drove around a bit. As Pat and Jane were taking RM to the airport for her flight to Madrid at noon – I said goodbye and came home. RM wants me to come to Spain for a visit. After lunch I drove Brodda & Hildegard out to Hofheim – Genie too. Hanna gave us tea – the ride both ways was very pleasant – But I was tired – still with gripp so went to bed right after supper and Hildy talked with me while Brodda showed Paul how to make a covered passpartu with paste

Thursday, March 8, 1951

A lively chat with Hildegard in the morning – later Frau Kiep paid a short visit – B(rodda) & H(ildegard) kept an appointment with Tom Tuch at the Amerika Haus – but no luck from the interview. B must go to Essen- another fair is up there. H told me that her father has been paralyzed in bed for over 10 years – that she arrived from Berlin in Marburg with 2 pr. pants and boots – in '45 – that's all – At the gallery I met Jury and brought him home for lunch to see B & H again – then downtown again. Selling everything like mad to get money to pay for my new winter coat.

Friday, March 9, 1951

Quiet restful day reading the Ton Kitti (Kon Tiki) expedition book of six men on a raft from Peru to Polynesian islands to prove an immigration theory – fascinating story. Coat fitting at 6 with Paul – many changes made – In the evening we went to a Gary Cooper movie – “Dallas” – not bad – Put ___ glass on Brodda picture and put it on the hall wall – not bad – tho a little dead – Tom Tuch phoned me to ask me to be on an Art Committee to pass on all exhibits offered to Am(Erika) Haus – Doubt that Bluhm and Lutzier will like that! He wants his own display artist on it and an art historian from Tübingen and perhaps Hanna, too. Göetz phoned that he wished to bring a Danish artist who works on the Cobra book and also an American sculptor Tajiri to visit us when they arrive next Tuesday.

Saturday, March 10, 1951

Finished Ton Kiki (Kon Tiki) book – swell story!!! Made Brodda style mats and fixed up two watercolors for Paul – Paul painting – We both worked all day – nice companionship and felt the desire to see Hanna together and asked her up to supper – lively talk after supper and then we all drove over to Bob and Joan Hewetson's. H left early and we talked on till 12:30 – discussed Tom Tuchs suggestion that I be on an art committee for Am(erika). Haus – to pass on exhibits before hanging I felt I may make too many enemies but Bob said to do it anyway and suggested Mr. Baldwin for the committee too.

March 1951

Asked Tom for supper Mon(day) stopped at the gallery in the AM – met Frau Arndt [Ruth Arndt]and daughter –[Yvonne Arndt] asked them to tea-Monday.

Sunday, March 11, 1951

Never left the house all day – kids went to Sunday school as usual. We both worked on framing, hanging & pictures every minute. After last nite, Paul wanted to be kinder to me – It was the most satisfying interlude I have ever had with him since our marriage began. Paul put a new canvas binding on a Cahier D'art book
Dr. Kiep phoned to change our dinner date from Thurs to Wednesday.

Monday, March 12, 1951

Brought this diary up to date this morning – will shop like mad for tea this afternoon and supper for T(?). Also pay car insurance. Note sent to Götz offering a bed to Tajiri. Frau Arndt and Yvonne [daughter to Ruth Arndt]enjoyed seeing our pictures of Paul's furniture. She showed us photos of her friend Kokoshka painting minister president Heuss in Bonn. After Paul came home to greet them, I took them home too. She has asked me to visit her in Bonn soon.

Lovely dinner and evening with the Tuchs – altho Tom proved allergic to our fish – We showed them slides of art and artists. He asked again to show Paul's pictures in the Am(erika) Haus. Brought another 10 bottles of wine (white) for our entertaining this week 24 DM

Tuesday, March 13, 1951

Phoned Eleanor Boerner about going to Spain and she's keen on the idea and wants to take her Mercury in perfect condition – Target date is April 22. Wrote to Sylvia D in Munich & Yvonne Hagen in Paris to see if they want to join us. Then Paul came home with a letter from Mimi – she's flying over for a 15 day round trip arriving March 23rd - That means an unexpected short tour of Europe which is fine – tho it may knock Spain into a cooked hat.(?) Bought a new tire for the car - \$18.65.

Tried to help Hanna buy a new dress for her trip to Switzerland and ended up trying on spring coats for myself.

Wednesday, March 14, 1951

Mailed letter to Mimi telling how pleased we are she is coming over. Bought 6 beautiful steaks for supper – 5 DM (\$1.00) can't do that back in the states –

Beautiful supper with Eugenia and Louis Kiep – They are going wild with waiting for the I.G. Farben stocks to become active again – A pity they are still frozen and used as a political weapon by the U.S. occupying govt. After a concert in the gallery, Hanna brought up Mrs. Colie and her son – for a short visit which made the evening quite complete – Phoned Eleanor to tell her maybe I can't go to Spain – she has also asked Mrs. Bergstrom to join our trip too. Bob Friedmanns package of advertising folders arrived. C(?) and stamped USA on 2370.

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Thursday, March 15, 1951

Cable sent to Mimi saying how pleased we are with her plans. Letter to Bob asking for \$75 for mailing his folders. Letter to RM Kunz in Madrid saying I can come to Spain if she buys a painting to pay my way. Genie made pee-wee on the floor in the telegraph office - rushed her home in shame.

Saw 'The Glass Menagerie' in the evening. Gertrude Laurence's acting made Paul terribly nervous - All the acting was superb - tho the film seemed slow in parts - A depressing story of a crippled girl - It was more stage material than movie material - so few light points. The depression set on everyone - perhaps color might have helped it more.

Friday, March 16, 1951

Letter sent to Carol and Willy Maywald. Visited the gallery to see the August Macke paintings which Hanna was hanging for her opening tomorrow. The watercolors were by far the best of his work and were made when he was in Algiers with Paul Klee. He was a very talented artist and it was a pity he was killed in the first war at the age of 26 or 27. Gustav Bauer phoned and wanted us to meet Mr. Oles and his wife who are visiting here from Copenhagen. So, Paul and I spent the evening with them in Gustav's room - I had called on them when I was in Denmark last May (50) with Hanna - Syliva and Eleanor. Before going down to Gustav's at 9 - Hanna came up to see us for a short visit. She was tired and hungry so Friedle fixed her a quick supper and we all had a very lively conversation together. We paid Hanna another 150 DM - on the Jawlensky painting.

Letters came from Gini Darcé & Hildegard

Saturday, March 17, 1951

The Oles & Gustav dropped in for a visit at noon time & gas for his Buick & to see the apartment & paintings. Paul worked all day in Hoechst supervising the making of the new sofa-bed he designed. Jack Horner is having a copy made too. In the evening Hanna phoned in a fury because we had not come to the Macke vernissage. We waited until 9 for Götz to come with his friend and when they didn't show up, I went out to visit Hofheim and make peace with Hanna. She was tired as usual and so I read Aldous Huxley short stories most of the night. A big electric-thunderstorm rolled around midnight. By the morning a little bird flew in the studio through the open porch door. I opened all the windows and finally it found its way out. After a leisurely breakfast I picked crocus growing wild in the garden and went home to Paul. He had straightened all the crooked frames on his pictures. He was impatient to be with me again. Mr ultra-sonic Immehof(?) visited us at 3pm. Got the car checked for 15,000 miles. Picked up Mrs. Colie at 5 for big birthday party at Hanna's for her brother Billy - all the family were there - the kids had a wonderful time too.

Monday, March 19, 1951

Made a big shopping at the Commissary this morning for Mr. Oles for things he can't get in Denmark. Letter from Mother in Florida for a month with Dad and the Robinsons. My gal-bladder hurt so I spent the rest of the day in bed with a hot pad on my tummy. Götz called and will bring his Dutch friend over Wednesday nite - Paul has moved from Hoechst to another building in Griesheim on the river - he has no phone as yet - He's

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mad I want to go to Spain – thinks I'm too selfish always wanting to travel. Wrote an answer to Hildegards last letter to me.

Tuesday, March 20, 1951

Hanna leaves for 10 days in Switzerland and is taking Frau Vondenhoth & Mrs. Colie. We may join her later in Lugano with Mimi. Up early this AM to get gas for Hanna's trip – she stopped by to pick it up and say goodby. Frau Vondenhoth is so excited to get to Switzerland and meet her great love, Herman Hesse, with whom she has been in correspondence for years – all tho they have never met and he is over 70 yrs. old – I remember when I drove to Stuttgart last fall with her and Hanna, Erich Heckel and Dr. Probst for an auction at Ketterers - we left Frau Vondenhoth in a little town far off the autobahn where she wandered around the birthplace of Hesse and the scenes from his books.

Cleaned the inside of the car and painted rust spots. Gave Hexi a good combing, some job!

Paul brought home Mrs. Aull(?) from the AG office for supper. She wanted to see more of Paul's pictures and the house – a pleasant evening talking and luckily she did all the talking – my back hurt awfully. She left at 10:30.

Wednesday, March 21, 1951

Met Paul at Galerie Franck to see the Constant exhibition and he had already picked out a nice gouach for 40 DM. The painter also arrived with his six year old son, Victor and I invited them up to the house for supper. The Gallerie was so glad to sell one picture for Constant that we wanted to surprise him – So Paul rushed home with the purchase while I delayed bringing Constant and we stopped at Götz to tell them to come over later with Herr Franck. Constant was terribly hungry and ate 3 helpings of spaghetti and meatballs – but the son was only interested in milk and playing with the kids – We put all 3 kids to bed and when the others came we had a pleasant evening talking. Constant was really surprised and happy to find his picture already hanging on the wall in the hall – Paul said goodnite at 12:30 and finally I took the party home at 1 – I think they would have talked till dawn if I'd let them. Constant stayed overnite with his friend. I learned that he was the one who led the revolt against the “Realité Nouvelle” a year ago in Paris – insisting that humanism must be in painting. The son annoyed me because of his rudeness – nothing that a good spanking couldn't cure. Constant is Dutch, lives in Paris, while his divorced wife and 2 daughters live in Amsterdam. He is a tall, thin, dark haired boy , large brown eyes – in a narrow head – a sympathetic and friendly boy – about 30 yrs. After a late breakfast – while the kids played – I let Carol stay home too , to play – then I took them down to Götz. He'd like to go to Paris with us, but I don't think we could stand the trip with his child.

Yesterday and today I had sun lamp and massage treatment on my back – because of a slight sprain on my spine which is very uncomfortable. House is all cleaned up for Mimi. and Paul's studio is fixed up for her bedroom.

Stocked up on food for the house – for the long weekend. Friedle and I bought Easter baskets and jelly beans for the kids. Hair ribbons for Carol – monkey for Genie.

March 1951

Friday, March 23, 1951

Mimi arrives today. Last back treatment – and it's pretty good now. Phoned the airport – the London plane will arrive at 4 – so washed the car – phoned again – the plane will come at 3:30 – so dressed Genie and rushed to school to pick up Carol and get out to Rhein-Main in time – Paul came over from Griesheim and was waiting too. The big plane TWA landed nicely and out came Mimi – looking lovely, excited, tired and happy – she breezed thru customs and we drove right home – After supper Mimi took a hot bath and went to bed early – for a good long sleep – Dyed Easter eggs with Friedle till late in the night. Mimi brought a sweet little bracelet for Carol and a bunny for Genie. Florence Hay phoned to say 'goodbye' – she is off to Spain for 10 days. She also offered me some extra gas tickets to pick up at her billet.

Saturday, March 24, 1951

Hanna will call us from Lugano between six and 8 in the evening to tell us about rooms there. The kids wanted to wake Mimi to play but she did get a pretty good rest – at noon I took her with the kids to the Palmengarten for the Easter egg hunt arranged by the Atterberry chaplain – It was terribly slowly run and darn cold – but Genie did pretty well and had a good time – we warmed up in the orchid hot houses – Wonderful steak supper and then saw "The Out-Law" movie – pretty bad but good photography and sexy. Hid the eggs and baskets when we got home – When Friedle came home she did it all over again and better of course! Brodda came in the afternoon – still no job – but a surprise to see him again. Hildegard has a bad cold.

Sunday, March 25, 1951

Carol was up at 6 to find her Easter eggs and we all ate eggs while still in bed. Big Easter breakfast at 9 – Paul made photos at the table. We plan a Sunday drive. Genie certainly enjoyed finding and eating eggs all day practically. Our ride to Bad Nauheim began with rain and even a little snow – ate steak lunches in a mountain gasthaus and the sun was with us from there on down to Bad Hamburg and home – kids slept. Carol spent most of the morning in church which she enjoys very much.

Monday, March 26, 1951

Eline McKnight wrote me a lovely long Easter letter from Berlin – she may join us on April 20 – for a trip to Stuttgart for the Domnick prize exhibition. All tho today is a German holiday, Paul had to go to work – but since no one will be there he will be able to make some sketches. He has received an invitation for the June Réalité Nouvelle salon in Paris – at the Musuem of Modern Art. Hanna didn't phone on Sat – but sent a wire in the morning saying the weather was cold at the rooms were available in Lugano. But now that Mimi said she can stay much longer than 15 days, in fact till June or later, there is no hurry to travel before the weather gets more pleasant. I showed Mimi our photo book this morning. Carol is home for Easter vacation now.

Tuesday, March 27, 1951

Evening with Walter and Charlotte Kiep in Kronberg. They will visit us next Tues. They live down the hill from the Kieps in the brother's house – the brother and his family have

March 1951

gone to South America representing a German coffee importing firm in Hamburg. Walter and Charlotte are very happily married and expecting a baby this summer – He is still working for the North American Insurance Co – covering the Wiesbaden area in Hesse.

Wednesday, March 28, 1951

Saw a Red Skelton movie – a few good laughs

Thursday, March 29, 1951

Spent the morning in the EES garage in Nied. Carbonator cleaned, motor tuned – front wheels repacked and new oil filter: \$7.00.

Wrote letters to Nebelung [Galerie Hella Nebelung] in Düsseldorf, Rasch in Wuppertal, Hausen(?) in Hannover, Frau Rohlf in Hiddessen about Paul's traveling show – hope for some results.

We retire so early in the evening that Mimi doesn't think we like to talk enough.

Coopers returned to the Gallery today.

Friday, March 30, 1951

Writing letter to Mother and dad today as they will be home from Florida now in time to receive it.

Retouched paint on the car – Sylvia phoned – all set for Spain – but so far no room for Mimi. Letter from Yvonne – she can't join us as she's just returned from 2 weeks in the French Alps.

Letter sent to Emy Roeder telling her that the 2 hunks of bronze are ready for the head casting in Kaiserslautern (wax method).

We 3 saw DeMille's "Samson & Delilia" in the evening with Hedy Lemman(?) and Victor Mature? - we were pleasantly surprised with the excellence of the story and film – it was beautifully done – Mimi saw my new coat at the tailors and thought it lovely – left it there to have inside pockets made and button loops.

Saturday, March 31, 1951

Worked polishing the car most of the day – so it would have a good wax coat for spring and summer – Carol saw "Samson & Delilia" today and was enthralled – Paul tried to get us all out of the house so he could paint – but no luck – But late in the day Paul decided to take us for a ride and we all piled in and headed for Wiesbaden. We showed Mimi a little of the town and ate supper in the Casino snack bar – many other families there too – phoned the Noonans and they asked us over – the kids played together with Tommy – enjoyed looking at the 6 wk old twins and ate a second supper – Genie was excited to see Tommy dressed as a cowboy – had a pleasant talk until around 10 – and then headed home – the kids both slept in the car.

During the day – painter Constant phoned – he was disappointed we wouldn't be able to take him back to Paris – He has no money for the train since he hasn't sold enough pictures yet – Invited him and Götz for supper Monday nite – Also asked Noonans to join us.

No word yet from Hanna for two weeks—but she is expected back next Tuesday evening.

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Sunday, April 1, 1951

Paul painted a good picture - I worked on the car. Sun and rain alternately - just like April usually is.

After the kids were asleep we 3 went to the British Cinema to see 'The Park Man' - a very *langsam* murder story - Paul was disgusted - but the short film on Japan was fascinating and well done.

Monday, April 2, 1951

Spent the whole morning with Mimi and Cüppers – first mailing Bob's folders for 167.10 DM (mailed 1671) then getting customs stamp on Paul's box of painting and graphic - German express could only send it to Hamburg - so had to ship by American Express - paid them \$25 and Valentiner will have to pay the balance of shipping charges in Los Angeles - sent him a letter to that effect. Gustav and Innhoff dropped in to visit a short time. He wants a strong American horn for his porche -

Gave a lovely dinner party for Constant, the Götz & Noonans - Mimi baked apple pie and the evening went very well - except when Paul put the news on while we were eating.

With six people at the table one would think that the conversation could be intelligent enough without the aid of the radio. Tom was very interested in Constant's painting and we hope he will buy one to help him out - Son Victor was also here and I made him eat a good supper.

Tuesday, April 3, 1951

Walter and Charlotte Kiep for supper. Innhoff came in the morning and we drove out to Nied? to get his horn. \$7.85 - the type used on Chevy's

Picked up my coat at the taylors and is lovely, paid 100 DM - and still owe 65. Mimi enjoys riding around with me and seeing the sights - she also made another apple pie - we dropped in on Gustav Bauer - and he invited us for a cup of tea. Mrs. Kiep was also there and she asked us to come to Kronberg for tea on Friday - Bought another 10 bottles of Rosengarten Bingen? wine

Had a good spaghetti supper for Walter and Charlotte - and Gustav came around 9 to join the party - it all went very nicely - but when they left there was a nasty fog outside again. Hanna telephoned from the Galerie at 10 - She is safely back in Frankfurt.

Wednesday, April 4, 1951

Hanna called this morning. Her car broke down near Hoechst - so I went out to fetch her and bring her in to the gallery. Hildegard phoned to ask if Brodda can stay overnight tonight - My back hurts something awful - so I use a heating pad and massages - Took Mimi downtown to meet Freidle and do a little shopping. Hanna told me that my advice to her not to touch the Van Gogh painting was entirely right. Schmidt at the Basel Museum told her the same "Don't touch it". I hope she can get her down payment back ok- Brodda arrived with a Herr Gieble - a Berlin lawyer who is working with this group

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in Berlin which records all the information brought to them from the East zone - about 300 visitors a day - and they have a big list of public enemies - for the reckoning day - if it ever comes. We now owe the gallery 355 DM – Florence Hay called - she is back from Spain - Sylvia and Eleanor called - perhaps a second car can go.

Thursday, April 5, 1951

Hanna for supper and overnight.

When Brodda came last night we were all so tired that we left him with books to read in the dining room - around 9 o'clock - and then in the morning I stayed in bed for coffee because of my sore back - perhaps he won't come again so soon

Sent photos and money to Paris for the Salon des Realites Nouvelles for Paul - also a letter to RM in Madrid and one to Willi Baumeister asking about artists in Spain. Saw Hanna and paid more money to the galerie - the balance is now 330. Brought frozen shrimp to my dentist Dr. Wang and have thus settled our dental bill.

Florence phoned to say the theatre has been postponed till next week - the players are not ready. Sylvia phoned to say only one car is going to Spain - so Mimi will not be able to join us. Perhaps Paul and Mimi can meet me in Paris on my return trip. Hanna sent my photo of Will B to "Das Welt" newspaper in Hamburg - together with a story by Vietta.

Friday, April 6, 1951

Florence Hay for supper and then theatre - "Nothing But the Truth" - by the local "Yettle Theatre Group" --postponed

Tea in Kronberg with Mrs. Kiep with Mimi. Hanna told us all about her trip in Switzerland which was most interesting - She met many private collectors and saw beautiful collections. The Linck's were lovely to her in Bern when she also saw the Burgi Klee Collection and a vernissage at the Kunsthalle although Noldi was not very charming or pleasant - I guess his job is getting too important for him and it is changing him. Late in the evening Paul suddenly awakened and visited Hanna for a rather long and lively conversation.

In the morning Hanna and I had a lively chat after breakfast. Hanna also saw Chichio in Bern and later at her galerie in Zurich and she saw Canari in Geneva who sent his greetings to us.

Letter to Linck's today inviting them to visit us when she has her show in Düsseldorf next June. Card from Heinz Rasch- Paul's show is now in Remscheid – not Krefeld Domnick's prize show opens tomorrow – Hella Nebelung phoned me from the galerie - no time to visit but she spoke of a show for Paul in the fall. Invitations for supper with Breitenbach's next Wed.

Saturday, April 7, 1951

The day began with sunshine - but later rained horribly. Paul forbade me to go to Stuttgart - then bought saddle shoes for both the kids and came home to announce we were all going to Baden Baden - I pointed out on the map that B.B is just as far as Stuttgart - so we headed for the Rhein - Mimi enjoyed seeing the castles on the hillsides -

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Paul tired of driving and I drove home over the mountains. Driving for 5 ½ hours was indeed more than my proposed trip to see the Domnick show - Stopped in Hofheim for tea but H. had not arrived home as yet. Went to bed at 7:30 dead tired - while Carol went to the movies. I was a little angry with Paul anyway for lack of service in the morning. Götz phoned to tell us that Tajiri arrives on the 16th and can stay with us for 5 days - that's a long stay but I hope it works out alright.

Sunday, April 8, 1951

Up early in a cheerful and playful mood - spent the morning with Paul pasting our newly purchased African batik on an old linen sheet. It came out very well and now hangs at the end of the hallway near the front door. At 5pm Paul stayed home to paint while I took Mimi to Hofheim to hear Sonya Corty's recital of Modern Chanson which she did beautifully and everyone enjoyed. A cocktail party followed and which Paul arrived in time for. The Biancos were also there and the Buttlers - resident officer for Kreis Hofheim-Taunus - 9 of us were invited to stay for supper. Home by 10. Mimi had a good time too. Paul had a late chat with me...

Monday, April 9, 1951

...besides a contented discussion in the afternoon. It seems the only time we can really find ourselves is some time during the weekends - In the week he is always too tired and concerned with other things.

Nice note and Spanish addresses from Willi Baumeister today; also letter from Emy Roeder. Announcement of Jürg Spiller show in Zurich at Galerie 16 - Limmatquai 16; and a letter from Helga Fietz asking if she can stay with us for 3 days April 21 - I doubt that Paul and Friedle will like that much on his painting weekend - perhaps Hanna can help out. Mimi and Friedle have gone downtown this AM - they get on quite well together. Must take the car to the garage this week for annual checkup to get my new licence plates. Hanna told us that her next show will be from Rodell - a painter teaching in Halle in the Russian Zone. He wrote her that because he was sending all of his work here for an exhibition he was being fired from his job. That means that he will one day soon arrive in person with no job, no money, and no place to live and Hanna will probably feel she must take care of him. The men from Paris who tried to sell the Van Gogh to Hanna are arriving today and a long talk will follow - she wants her money back before giving them the painting. I had only seen the painting on March 4th - after the high-pressure deal had been practically forced on Hanna by Dr. Rhoti in Königstein. And an American porcelain dealer is putting the screws on to get his debts out of this French dealer Bergmann or Bronsen - something like that.

Tuesday, April 10, 1951

Luncheon at Sylvia Daytons - 1 o'clock - Mimi invited also. Sylvia phoned this AM. to change the date for lunch tomorrow - Nice letter from Eline saying she will go to Spain with Maxwell later in May - but she will come down on the 18th to go to Stuttgart on the 19th to see the Domnick - Prize show - Arranged for Sylvia to take her in her house -

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since we expect Tajiri to be with us. Did morning shopping with Mimi - she doesn't like staying home in the house much. Hanna said she'd take care of Frau Fietz in her home when she comes on the 21st. Sent letter to Greta Domnick telling that Eline and I are coming and asking her to make reservations in the Waldhorn in Degerloch.

Paul came home not feeling well and also said he intended to go to Stuttgart with me - Went to bed early - This is new for me - retiring at such an early hour - but there's just nothing else to do - and I am not interested in any long evening conversations about what does not concern or interest me - I care so little about gossip regarding people far away - I am so contented just being far away from people-.

Wednesday, April 11, 1951

Supper tonight with Breitenbach's. Ernst Swindler Str. 5/ Apt. 6 top floor
7 P.M. tel : 56283

Luncheon at Sylvia Dayton - Eleanor Boerner, Barbara King and Mimi also there to talk about our trip to Spain. Paul is staying home with the grippa or flu.

Some luncheon - mostly talk about people I don't know, then about flowers - I almost got panicky. Mrs. King arrived late - she is shorter than I; perhaps looks a little like me - with her attractive brown eyes and black hair - she has 2 very little children which she did not talk about much to her credit! The few remarks made led me to believe that the interest, if any, will be in old masters and museums to a small extent. After all the talk, it looks like we will start April 23rd as planned and head for Basle for changing money and from then on we're off - Perhaps Mimi enjoyed some of the talk, but it probably got tiresome for her; the beautiful cognac almost put her to sleep. We stopped at the PX later to buy her a pair of sport shoes. Eleanor lost her passport and she'll have to hurry to get a new one. I hope like heck that I can get along with Barbara King! It can't be said that we "took to each other" especially, and now I've learned that we are all going in her new Chevy. Perhaps both our "still and deep" waters will find a mutual pool of friendship during the trip. In a way, it is more adventurous for people to gather for such a journey who have not had much contact before - Certainly I don't see much of Sylvia and Eleanor between trips either. In fact I don't seem to see much of anyone - Sylvia later told me that Barbara asked why she hadn't seen me around and S said that I was too intellectual and B said "Well?" I'll have to live that one down for 3 weeks.

Thursday, April 12, 1951

I will take this book with me to Spain so that everything can be recorded without difficulty and plenty of space. Must buy a new pen.

Hanna phoned to say she is driving to Paris today with those 2 men who sold her the Van Gogh painting - and I don't think much of the idea. The agreement reached was that she would get her 5,000.DM back after they had sold the painting. Don't think much of that or her lawyer for not being of more help. The evening at the Breitenbach's was pleasant - But! Mr & Mrs. Norall from HICOG Information office of Cultural Affairs were also there. She asked me who were Kandinsky & Klee about which they were always receiving catalogues and announcements? I told her! Edgar showed us his extensive collection of "Unterglas" folk painting which he has found mostly in Southern Germany.

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It is interesting as a collector's item and perhaps historically, but hardly artistically. He explained his job to Paul as "mostly to prevent things from happening" - at which he works very hard - if the delay in distributing the warehouse full of Canadian art supplies to needy German artists is an example. More than an example, it is a scandal! He and his wife invited me to join her in June at the British Rest Center on the Baltic Sea. I should like to go with the kids and Mimi and perhaps it can be done very cheaply.

Walter Kiep surprised me with a friendly visit this afternoon for an hour or so. Tea at Florence Hay. More Spain books.

Paul scolded me for not taking Mimi with me when I paid off some bills this afternoon. I phoned Mrs. Colie and Sylvia to go to Heidelberg tomorrow for the day. Mimi wants to see a little more of Germany, and I don't blame her in the least. I guess I haven't been helpful enough.

Friday, April 13, 1951

Maxine and Kurt Kraft here for supper at 7 - postponed till next week sometime. Mimi awoke with the grippe and headache - so the Heidelberg trip was called off. Letter from Domnick inviting me for Saturday night (21st) - but not for Hanna - I wrote an indignant answer to the effect that I had not mentioned her only Eline and if Paul and she weren't invited I'd stay home anyway. Of course I had to write another note to Eline in Berlin - which must drive her crazy - these changes in dates - Phoned Bob Hewetson and asked them over for tonight. We've missed talking with them and he sounded very mysterious on the phone - saying he would explain why he hadn't seen us these past few weeks.

Mimi went to bed - Paul is at work but doesn't feel well enough to start tennis yet, tho he is crazy to. Genie is learning to play better with Elmel next door - a little French- Amer. girl. Carol brought a classmate - Terry, home to play with - a nice little boy.

It developed that the Hewetsons have just moved out their 3 week houseguests, the Dreyfusses - (2 kids) and it was such a strain on them that their social life had come to a halt until the guests left. Bob also told me that Jimmy King is his boss at OEC and that all the husbands of the girls I am traveling with are deputies to McCloy - needless to say, I am a little astonished over the company I am traveling with. I like them all anyway! We always have such an enjoyable and pleasant and pointless evening with Bob and Joan.

Saturday, April 14, 1951

Evening with Jack Horner's

Bought Friedle a pair of shoes at the PX - wrote letters to Fred Winter Murnau - I sure got him confused with Fritz Winter. Also a note to Alex Rath. Paul brought home a letter from Franny Gaines - perhaps she'll come over next month. Also letter from RM - plus check to buy a camera.

When we were all set to leave for the British Club - Mimi decided she wasn't well enough and stayed home. Riva insisted we all eat pheasant which was lovely - the evening was nice too. Paul was darling. In fact, we just talked nothing and since Jack is going home for a stateside visit very soon - we asked them over for Thursday night.

Sunday, April 15, 1951

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4 tickets to "Nothing but the Truth" at the Little Theatre. Hope to drive to Marberg if the weather is nice. Hanna will come in at supper time to go to the Theatre with us. Paul's playing his first game of tennis this morning - At Last!

Little of our planning worked out - no one was at the Adler club when Paul went out to play - We ate a beautiful roast pork dinner and at Paul's suggestion, drove to Heidelberg. We took the Bergstrasse to see the fruit blossoms and a good part of Frankfurt had the same idea - it took us 3 hours. By the time we reached Heidelberg, it was time to get back to Frankfurt.

Tajiri arrives here from Paris for 5 days - not till Wednesday! Maxine and Kurt for supper We drove up to and past the Schloss - packed with cars - had a coke and headed home on the autobahn - home by 6:30 - no Hanna. She phoned and we met her at the theatre. The play was amusing and amateurish, then Hanna suggested visiting a new private nightclub she heard of - all the members have private keys - but after knocking we were let in. It is cleverly designed to hold many in very little space upstairs and down - an attempt at Paris and artistic atmosphere is made by having paintings and prints on the walls - a fine big Ritschl - and famous artists copied signatures on the staircase (spiraled) . For 2 cognacs and 2 vermouths, it cost Paul 10 DM- which means our last visit there! Too bad that such a nice bar is too expensive for the real artistic crowd in Frankfurt. Anyway, it made a nice ending for our day and evening. Mimi, later asked if H. thought us to be rich Americans to take us to such a place - a sincere mutual feeling is yet to be found.

Monday, April 16, 1951

After morning shopping when I spoke to Eleanor - Sylvia - the passport will arrive in time - I hope - Then Hildegard phoned that her brother would arrive, but I was not home when he got her from Marburg. Gini Darce phoned while I was in the tub and we have tried to make contact all day. In the afternoon I took Mimi down to the Main - lovely walk and chat. But, when we got back to the car - I had a flat tire. The jack broke - phoned H. she was gone. Phoned Paul - he wouldn't come but told me to use the other jack. I hung up on him. The first time, yet he had done the same to me not long ago so we are now even.

I changed the tire, washed at the galerie and got home safely, anyway. Later Paul called. French tea at Jean Bianco's - 4 PM - He was at the Bianco's and is now playing tennis with Checko and I can only hope he gets home in time for supper. Melton Davis phoned in the AM - his wife will come here on next Monday from Vienna. Hope H. will take good care. Talked with Mrs. Colie. We'll lunch together on Tues. Mimi and H. too. Jean Bianco invited us to luncheon Thurs. at the Women's Club. Mrs. McCloy will speak . Götz phoned, Tajiri arrives by motorcycle from Wuppertal on Wed. for his opening here. I said I'd take him for 1 or 2 nights but not 5!

Bought the camera to take to RM's friend in Spain.

Luncheon on the Main with Mimi, Hanna and Mrs. Colie - she leaves for the states soon. Gini Darcé called again and is coming out to join us. Gini had supper with us last nite and I took her to her train at 10. She wanted me to go to Hamburg with her for a little gay life, I suspect but do not know.

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Tuesday, April 17, 1951

Beautiful day today. Had my flat tire fixed. Took my passport to the Spanish Consulate. Sylvia phoned. She wants to postpone our departure about 5 days because she hopes for warmer weather in Spain since none of the hotels are heated. Paul played tennis after work with Checko Bianco

Wednesday, April 18, 1951

Tajiri is supposed to come today - for sure - I'll never know till I see him. Will visit H. in the morning anyway - Spent a beautiful morning talking with H and straightening out this Domnick affair - I showed her all of my correspondence - If she had seen it sooner, she said she would not have written to him. She also showed me a long poem she'd written about me on the evening I drove to Braunfels for the first time 2 years ago.

Eline phoned and said she'd fly down on Frid. AM or PM- or Sat. AM at 7:30 by train.

Maxwell might meet us in Stuttgart. Margaret Breitenbach phoned - she'll come tomorrow with material on Spain and a Granada rug she wants more of.

Will take Mimi and Genie to Hofheim for the afternoon. The afternoon was pleasant and Hanna took us all on a walk up the big hill. Genie and Hexi took to it fine - later tea on the porch. Cüppers came out with the Volkswagon and I took him back to town. The boys from Paris did phone and came out around 10 pm - Gustav was also here - It was a little difficult talking at first but we warmed up a bit later. Tajiri is a short boy, 27 - very quiet and speaks very intelligently. He may come back to Wuppertal to teach in the art school there next October. Another young married boy is with him and he wants to get a job here. He says he is a poet. The boys have been working hard all day setting up Tajiri's exhibition at Franck Galerie.

The excitement over Gen. MacArthur's recall is not so high now, tho I am eager to hear his speech tomorrow night on the radio.

Thursday, April 19, 1951

Luncheon at Casino with Jean Bianco and Riva and Jack Horner for supper. I also think Eline will arrive today from Berlin. Margaret Breitenbach comes for coffee this A.M. Margaret came quite late so I had to give up going to the Spanish consulate for my passport - we were talking in the living room while the boys slept and ate in the dining room. I got them off at noon with a map of the city to find their way around. And then suddenly remembered luncheon with Jean - Dressed hurriedly and rushed to the Casino. I attended this women's club meeting for 3 purposes. First, Jean wanted someone to back her up because she was also taking a light-colored woman as a guest - Mrs. Turnely; Second I wanted Mimi to enjoy it and 3rd, Mrs. McCloy was the guest speaker. Sylvia almost dropped dead to find me at the Women's Club. I told her why I was there later on at the PX. Mrs. McCloy proved to be an excellent speaker with lots of sense - we all should be proud to have such a wonderful woman representing us over here. She told us not to spread rumors until we learn the facts, that the 4 billion occupation cost does not equal the 16 billion the US spends on Germany every year. The Landesburg prisoners releases and sentences are justified, etc. That our purpose and hope of world peace is thru

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friendship and honest appreciation of each other. She answered questions later very well. Then Mimi and I shopped for supper tonight. We will take Jack and Riva to Tajiri's opening later this evening. Mrs. McCloy also told us, including German women, too, that Helmut von Molke is considered by many great men to be the greatest and most selfless hero from this great war period just past. He led the German resistance movement. Also related by marriage to Hanna.

Friday, April 20, 1951

Domnick Prize given out today. It is also his birthday. I phoned Domnick yesterday morning and he told me how happy he will be to have me come with Elina McKnight - At the luncheon yesterday Christa Mellingkopf was also there as Mrs. Doyle's guest (Am. Consul's wife) and she asked why I hadn't invited Hanna. I didn't tell her that so far I had refused to join because I didn't like organized charity or welfare work nor the small talk at such gatherings. The boys from Paris stayed overnight with us again. Mother wrote that while in Florida, she and dad flew over to Nassau to see the sights. Maxwell phoned from Berlin this morning - they couldn't get on a plane - so are taking the train and arrive at 7 - Sat. AM. I will pick them up at the Carlton and then off to Stuttgart.

Jack and Riva came so late for supper, we didn't get to Franck's until after 10 - and everything was over but Franck and Schultze brought us downtown to the Keller where the others were. It is supposed to be the existentialist center for Frankfurt. It certainly was a dark little cellar with recorded jazz music - Götz was also there. Jack and Riva left and soon we went too. They boys followed us home on their motorcycle. This morning I was more than convinced that the boys were smoking heroin in their room. I had thought Tajiri was trying to cure himself. It is no matter to me how they destroy themselves - I only had to chuckle to myself on what Mimi would say if she knew it. She's mad enough as it is that they stayed on so long. Hanna is taking them out to her place this evening and we may join them all there later on - They start for Paris tomorrow. Instead we went to a movie which bored Paul terribly - Erol Flynn in "Kim" - Technicolor of India - nice for children.

Frau Helga Fietz arrives for 3 days at Hannas'. She phoned several times but I wasn't home.

Saturday, April 21, 1951

Picked up Eline and Maxwell at the Carlton and headed for Stuttgart. The night before I had packed all of the Baumeister paintings in the car which barely left room for Mac in the backseat. Eline and I enjoyed talking all the way down - We left our bags at the Waldhorn, Kovi was not in, left the paintings at Baumeister's and visited Fietz. I found nothing there to take home this time, tho he still owes me a picture. At the Stadtmuseum Domnick greeted us - happily, the winners were Kunz, Winter, Geiger, Eichhorn. Eline was terribly unhappy that Jaenisch did not win anything. We took a quick look at the USA design show which was nicely made. Domnick's show looked very good in spite of some poor paintings. Luncheon at D's. together with Fritz Winter, Frau Schreiber - Ruffer and Dr. Pobst. Another trip to the exhibition where McKnights expressed the

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desire to bring the show to Berlin together with D's film on Mod. Art. The evening party at D's was very nice, Dr. Nulle from Witten Museum was there Eichhorn, Dr. and Frau Hildebrandt, Frau Roh from München, and others. D's newly decorated sitting room is very handsome. For a while D's thought the McKnights were the McCloys - but Eline and Mac carried it off very well. At midnight we got safely back to our pension somehow - and I felt Eline and Mac had a very interesting time and they like Will Baumeister but not his new big paintings -

Sunday, April 22, 1951

Next morning I learned that Eline did not sleep well, and seldom does - after breakfast Mac paid the bill, packed the car and headed for Frankfurt - Because of the auto show it was terrible getting into town. They missed their train to Bonn. I phoned home and Paul and family were at the British Tennis club - and off we went towards Bonn. We left the autobahn for Königswinter where I took them to Dr. Trill's old home on the Rhine to see his fantastic collection and garden. He gave Eline one of his pictures and an etching by his father. I envied her the etching. Then over the Rhine on the ferry and to the home of Ann and Jo Slater on Tannenalle 12. A beautiful place on the river and lovely park where, at 5, began their annual outdoor picnic for 250 guests. Hot dogs and beer galore. Barbara King and family also there - and Gerhardtts - There was so much activity and festivity going on that I got away for a little walk along the river with Mac. Of course I told Eline and she became furious with Mac and went to bed. When I learned she had gone, I went up to talk with her for some time. She was not angry with me - She must be a very jealous person, self - centered, and loaded with complexes. She knows she's a bitch in her manners towards Mac - but manages to find self-justification at every turn - she only makes herself miserable and everyone else around her, which is a big form of selfishness as far as I can see. J [Joseph]. Slater is Executive Secretary to McCloy.

Monday, April 23, 1951

We did not leave and Mrs. Davis did not come.

Proposed date for departure to Spain with Sylvia, Eline and Mrs. King.

Greta Davis should arrive this day from Vienna. I told Melton on the phone that she should stay here as long as she likes.

We shopped in the Bad Godesberg PX and then I took Eline to visit Frau Bush; only her son was there and he phoned from Deichmann for me. She was delighted with our visit and Eline told her of her discussion group in Berlin and Mrs. Deichmann spoke of the lack of Democracy in South Africa and about her daughter Frau von Molke who runs "Cripple_Care" there. She is the widow of Germany's greatest resistance hero who was killed by Hitler in '44. Frau D. also spoke strongly against racial inter-marriage which shocked us somewhat. We then drove up to the Petersberg on top of the mountain for lunch. It was an interesting experience to go there for the first time as this is the seat of the High Commissioner's Gov't for Germany. We met Slater and Mac there and he surprised me with a copy of "Die Welt" which had my photo of Willi Baumeister in it. I

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was so excited - my first published photo in Germany. The lunch was nice - such a beautiful view of the Rhine - could even see the Köln Cathedral in the distance - but Eline was so cold to Mac - hardly spoke to him - perhaps a few tears as well - then tension was growing in me - Outside I was introduced to Helen Imrie, director of Hamburg-Amerika Haus. On the ferry later we met again - she was with her mother and Frau Von Nouvelle then I knew they were all C.S. (*Christian Science*) - a 4th woman was with them who had just lost her husband. Later at Slater's we sat in the sun, Ann, too where we talked on religion and CS -they are agnostic and sufficient unto themselves it seems. After a nice bath and walk by the river and dressed for dinner. Guests of honor were Dr. Gramin and his wife from Leipzig. He is on a West - zone tour with an 85 boy chorus - a cappella - Gramin is the successor to Bach, has all of his instruments and music, a great organist and leader of the Thomas Munster school. The Americans wonder why he, too, will not forsake everything, be a hero, and come to the west zone. Many do not want to take political sides, and those who have, walk the streets empty handed and unrewarded. Perhaps if Gramin was promised a house, job and freedom to carry on a similar school in the west - he would jump at the chance - I do not see that forthcoming from the Americans. They knew my friend Frau Eckhart - Granimatti (?) from Vienna. Gramin played one Bach selection on the piano and we all went to bed - at cocktail time Ann asked me to pick out music. I chose Bartok - they listened but didn't like him much.

Tuesday, April 24, 1951

Luncheon with Mrs. Colie, Hanna and Mimi - tea later for the Spanish gang
Gramin was a heavy set man - corduroy jacket - blue eyes - sandy - gray hair - friendly and very careful in political conversation. His blondish wife was hausfrauish but more eager to talk - in good English, too. She heard all of Eline's careless remarks!
We all had breakfast together early and headed for home - Ann asked us to come up again with Paul and the children - The ride to Frankfurt was quite silent - but we did get Mac to his 11 AM meeting at the Farbin building - then I took Eline home - I phoned Paul - thinking he'd be so angry as to not let me go to Spain - phoned Sylvia to learn she had fallen again, hurt her foot and was in Munich at her doctors - phoned Hanna, luncheon was still on with Mrs. Colie - had a moments talk with Eline when she admitted she made many enemies - and I told her I'd never be one unless she made me so. She does not wish that. We all met at the Galerie where Hanna again changed our eating place, not on the Main, but the Hauptwach's - I blew up! I had held myself in too long and been submerged under Eline's personal problems which required much self-control on my part - altho I did speak openly to Mac on the ferry for a moment. The lunch was Ok and Eline shown forth on her "Berlin Topic" much to the pleasure of Mrs. Colie and Mimi who thought her wonderful. I later got the chance to tell Hanna why I blew up at her. She is a brick at taking so much from me - but it is quite equal in the end. Eline bought a blouse dress at H&H - looked at Jawlensky's at Hanna's - Mac came with a car - Mac asked me if Eline was feeling any better - Those poor, poor people - a good sense of humor is the main missing ingredient between them.
At home a call came from Madrid. Rosemary told us to delay our trip - the monsoons were dismal - rain and cold, no heat - so our tea was called off till Wed.

April 1951

Paul came home pooped from seeing the Auto show - talked briefly of my journey; Carol had a tummy ache - went to the movies - saw 'Born Yesterday' with Judy Holliday playing the dumb blond of a dumb tycoon - she won an Academy Award for her part - and was further investigated as a communist suspect - A lively talk in bed on Paul's part - I was too tired - so glad Spain is postponed. Want to talk more with Paul.

Wednesday, April 25, 1951

We are all invited to Dewey Colie's for the evening at 7:45 PM. Carol's tummy still hurt - took her with Mimi to the Dispensary - stopped up bowels again plus infected throat - She is home and doing well - running to the Johnnie quite often which is just fine. She must have been holding it back for sometime at school in spite of 1 a day. She's talking sulphur for her infection. Then coffee at Barbara King's - The Spain date is now set for next Thursday, May 3 - But French gas tickets can only be got at Verdun or Paris while the "money" is best in Basle - Maybe Eline's husband can get the tickets in Paris if he goes there for a proposed conference - and if not, I'll go to Basle for the money! And that will mean going to Spain by the western route and not meeting Paul in Paris later. I hate to disappoint Mimi by speaking of Basle too soon. The evening party at Colie's was very interesting because I met new people - mostly working in the public opinion survey section. Only the translator's father is Mr. Frey - art historian at the Vatican. Mimi talked a lot with a Mrs. Dempsey - It was Mimi's first experience at such a young party and she was a little surprised. Hanna drove to Stuttgart today to see the Domnick show and attend the Ketterer auction.

Thursday, April 26, 1951

Still postponed till May 3
Latest proposed date of departure for Spain
Felt rather punk all day. Eleanor phoned to say she may go to Switzerland for the weekend and can change all the money for us.
At the end of the day we all went out to the tennis club to meet Paul and eat there. Cook was out - so went to a small stübe on the RommerPlatz near the river. It was rather hectic with the kids - but we all enjoyed the house specialty of chicken soup. One of the boys Paul works with was with us - home and in bed early

Friday, April 27, 1951

Gustav phoned to bring his automobile designer friend over this evening between 8-8:30. Carol and I went to the Dispensary this AM - got a penicillin shot in my fanny - Eleanor still doesn't know if she's going to Basle - Greta Davis telephoned (on her way home to Paris, I guess) but I missed the call.
Greta called later and I went down to Zeppelin Allee to see her where she is staying with a friend Evelyn Heller who has recently moved to Frankfurt from Vienna. Her husband is an E.C.A. man - first in Vienna and now here. Greta was most charming, and after a cup of coffee, I brought them both home - They enjoyed themselves and the pictures very much and Mrs. Heller invited Paul and me to dinner for tomorrow night. Mimi and Genie went

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with me when I took the girls home, and then I stopped at Eleanor's - she still doesn't know if she'll go to Switzerland or Italy or not.

We spent a lovely evening. Gustav brought Mr. Cucuel - designer of the new Hanomag car - 3 seats in front and 2 folding seats in back - a charming sandy haired gentleman, tweedy and nice. He wants to start a new life in So. Africa with his family. He saved Gustav's life in the last war and they are fast friends. Eleanor came over around 9 - to pick up my travel checks and she stayed an hour or so with us - Her husband has to go to Basle for a car part - so they'll leave in the morning for sure

Saturday, April 28, 1951

Tried to call Marylou Solms to visit her with Mimi and Greta but she wasn't in
A very lovely dinner and evening with Greta, Davis' and the Hellers - Greta expects me to stay with her when I pass thru Paris

Sunday, April 29, 1951

Took Mimi for a ride over Hanau down the Main river to Aeschaffenburg. Carol, Genie and Candy Green in the backseat. Stopped to let the kids romp after flowers in a public park and had refreshments in the public schloss there - The sun came out after we got back - Paul playing tennis all the time.

Marylou phoned in the AM - wants to visit her after my return from Spain - Pucky invited me up for the afternoon - but I couldn't disappoint Mimi's trip.

Monday, April 30, 1951

Hanna phoned to say she'd returned from her Stuttgart - Munich trip and invited me out in the AM - Had lunch with her in Hofheim - she sold well at the Ketterer Auction, was not too impressed with the Domnick show - Kovi will make a new tapestry for me tho she never weaves in the summer - She also visited Fritz Winter on Annersee - She gave me some salad from her garden and I brought her into town.

In the evening Hanna came to our apartment with Jury - and we all ate a simple supper together - Gustav showed up too - than we all went down to the Globe to see "Once a Sinner" which proved a dull piece - Paul is convinced that Hanna is never pleased with the punk shows she always sees with us.

May 1951

Tuesday May 1, 1951

CLEAR

Took K. Joan Hewetson to Hofheim for the first time with her dog. I am sure she enjoyed the visit there. Mimi and Carol also with us—Genie too. Jury was home since it's a German labor holiday—He expects to sail for the states in June—which will be just in time since Barbara's step-brother is being sent by the State Dept to Delhi, India. Paul and I spent the evening at the Hewetson's—thy're going down to Italy for 3 weeks—end of the month. Eleanor phoned that she has my Spanish money.

Wednesday May 2, 1951

CLEAR

Took Genie to the Dispensary because of her red eyes and got some boric acid water to bathe her eyes—Then did last minute shopping in preparation for Spain—last stop at Barbara's—only to learn that Eleanor's cook is sick and she must hire and break in a new one to take care of her six kids.

Took Cüppers with me to the custom's office to get the OK on Paul's painting I'll take to Spain—Hanna gave me a writing tablet so I'll write on my trip.

Then tea at Barbara's with Sylvia—trip is postponed until next Tuesday, May 8. I want to take Mimi to Garmisch for the weekend. Paul was surprised to learn of the further delay—but will get orders to go off with us on Friday—Paul will take his pictures to Stangl at last.

Letter from Franny Gaines—arriving here May 15—so answered her quickly—also wrote to RM in Madrid.

Thursday May 3, 1951

CLEAR

Sylvia phoned she wants to go with us to Garmisch—

Genie's eyes are much better-- Paul phoned he has his orders—Mimi is quite well practiced shopping in the Commissary now.

Friday May 4, 1951

CLEAR

Got an early start, picked up Sylvia and drove straight down to Munich. On the way my eye became sore and Paul grew ill. Sylvia got us into town and out to the 98th General Hospital. The doctors took care of both of us, tho the hospital didn't want to take us in. Then to the Galerie Stangl where Paul left 3 watercolors and 1 oil. The Stangls' were happy to see us and invited us to coffee on Sunday—told us that Fritz Winter was home and drew us a map—so we went on to Diesen am Ammersee and directly to Frau Schreiber's home—We all looked at Winter's newest paintings and stayed for tea—Winter showed us the color reproductions for the new book being made for him in Bern. They sent a boy into town for reservations at Seefelder Hof right on the lake and we stayed overnight there. Mimi and Sylvia in one room and Carol with us—good supper and sleep—Paul exchanged graphics with Winter to the pleasure of them both. I am sure Mimi and Sylvia enjoyed visiting Frau Schreiber and Herr Winter in their very charming country house and also the simple in one stayed in (?)—

May 1951

Saturday May 5, 1951

In the morning we saw the boat off on the pier in Ammersee and then drove on down to Garmisch—We checked the car at the EES garage and bought oil, color film and ate—stopped at a pension we didn't like. Mimi found 2 snails for Carol to take home—then to the cable car for the Kreutzeck. Paul took Mimi and Carol on to the German Rathaus while Sylvia and I waited at the Kreutzeck place for coffee and beer. When they got back we missed the cable car—now on to our new Pension. Finally found a delightful and typical Hof. Wonderful supper, Paul got hiccups and went to bed early—Carol too. Mimi, Sylvia and I talked until 10:30—bed. No chance of seeing Cavael's this trip I fear. We stopped over in Oberammergau today also to show it to Mimi—at the Ettal Monastery—unexpectedly intressed ? a wedding in the old baroque (rococo) church—and later learned that there wer 8 couples being married. The monastery is one of the oldest and most beautiful and interesting in Europe—as well as Bavaria---Hotel Buchenheim—Unter Grainau

Sunday May 5, 1951

In the morning we ate a good breakfast, took some photos of the Hof and the onion-towered church and drove up to the Eibsee—the others took a row on the lake.. When I joined them Carol got her first rowing lesson—took the long route home over Walchensee—bottomless and foreboding. Ate lunch at a charming place on the sea—took color photos and then over Kochelsee—past Schlederloh, thinking at the moment that Helga Fietz already had my letter—then -Munich and home. Paul drove all the way and very well. He was a darling on the whole trip—stopped for gas at Augsburg and Stuttgart—home by 10 PM.—after reaching home, saw that Sylvia left her purse with us. The snails Mimi had found for Carol were doing fine and now have joined the other Frankfurt fellow Mimi found for Carol.

Monday May 7, 1951

CLEAR

In the morning Mimi declared that Carol had the Chickenpox—so I called for the visiting nurse—Sylvia popped in for her purse and saw our sad plight—then the nurse came—gave a penicillin shot to Carol and me too. Genie was very sympathetic. The brakes on the Desoto are all gone! Drove in second gear all the time. Mimi did the shopping. Gave Carol a cornstarch bath and worked on packing. Hanna came up to see me again to say goodbye—and stayed for supper. I now have “pinkeye” in my other eye—just dandy!

At least I am all packed and Barbara will pick me up at 8 tomorrow morning. Sylvia will phone Yvonne tonight to see if we can all stay with her—when we show up tomorrow night

It looks like at last I am getting off to Paris and Madrid—with Barbara King, Sylvia Dayton and Eleanor Boerner.

A friend of Barbara's is writing to the Ambassador of Madrid to take of us—So Sylvia told me to take a “nice” dress—will depart at 8 AM—

Tuesday May 8, 1951 BEGINNING OF SPANISH TRIP

CLOUDY

May 1951

Latest proposed departure date for Spain.

Well, Barbara showed up alright and I was so excited to get started, I forgot to say goodbye to Carol and Mimi, although Genie came outside. Driving was fine until Verdun, when Barbara locked the car with her key inside. The MP had to break the window which also broke B's heart. Ate lunch in the car—got to Yvonne's around 10:30.—411 miles from Frankfurt to Bois D'Arcy—Yvonne had a wonderful buffet awaiting us—we talked about an hour—then to bed. Carla Hagen is staying here now. I slept with Eleanor and snored. Never got time to phone Greta Davis and asked Yvonne to do that for me after we left.

Barbara did all the driving this day and excellently. Sylvia insisted we play a word game which helped a lot in passing the time on the long trip.

Wednesday May 9, 1951

CLEAR AND CLOUDY

We all slept late and went into Paris around noon straight to the Embassy where Barbara & I found the gas coupons in the basement of the Commissary next door. Sylvia found a friend who offered an Embassy car for an hour so off we drove to Duviviers Chevrolet garage to get the window fixed. We were shown a small good restaurant where we ate, but still had to wait for the car because of the endless French paperwork—Stopped at the PX to pick up my cigarette ration—then to Fouquetts to meet Yvonne & friend Dagmar. Parties separated there. B & E just wanted to walk around and window shop. Yvonne & friend bought earrings near the Rivoli and then I took them in Yvonne's car to find Tajiri near Gar Montparnasse. He was home. Hill and his wife Mimi, were also there. I am sure Yvonne enjoyed seeing Tajiri & his sculpture & I hope she will meet Jacobson with Tajiri. Constant did not come. Met the girls at the DOM around seven. Then found the "Suckling Pig" near the Luxembourg. Very elegant people. We were the only one's without hats. Stopped to see Willy Maywald—but he was not at home—tho Yvonne showed us Zadkin studio school Collarossi. We wanted as a joke to take the others to Le Monopole for coffee but it was not yet open. So we had a cognac and coffee at the Deux Magot & drove home. Yvonne and I had an interesting discussion on the ride which continued an hour after we got home. In bed at 1 AM.

Thursday, May 10, 1951

CLOUDY

Eleanor didn't like sleeping with me so I slept with Barbara last night. Got off this morning around 10:30 and headed for Chartres. The windows were marvelous—a funeral was going on in the Cathedral. Took a photo of the famous extended portal & then the front façade of the church with it's 2 different towers. It is the last perfect essence of Gothic—12th-15th century.

We lunched in the car and headed for Orleans which was badly destroyed. It was just after Joan D'Arc festivities the day before. Took a photo of Joan's statue in Martyr's Square. Visited a little chapel of miracles—then across the Loire down to the Chateaux de Chambord—took photo—famous 2 way staircase inside—then to Blois—took photo in courtyard of open staircase—on down to Ambois—walked up—saw the place—lovely view from the ramparts—On down to the Chenonceaux—arcade over water—overnight in hotel by Le Gar—600 f—bed & supper. All the others adored the charming little

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gothic chapel of Ambois—in which Leonardo da Vinci is supposed to be buried—the amusing sculptured Figures (?) over the entrance had little animals poking in & out of holes. However, the castle was so much restored & skimpily furnished. It's narrowness was quite original—even shell markings from the 1940 war were still evident & also destroyed a larger chapel.

Friday, May 11 1951

CLEAR

Fine big breakfast in Hotel de la Gar—coffee in a bowl—at first we thought the bowl was for cereal—then off to Chenonceaux—the much photographed Chateau built over the Cher. The grounds are well kept up, much better than when Barbara was last there—beautifully furnished with fine Flemish tapestries. Catherine de Medici took the place from Diane de Poitiers.

On down south to Chatellerault where we found the lovely Romanesque church—took photos of apostles on the façade—Barbara was sure Eleanor d'Aquitaine was buried there. Even the curé said not, but in Poitiers. —Sylvia liked the windows. We kept on chasing Eleanor d'Aquitaine all day—on down to Poitiers—found Notre Dame le Grande—was so surprised to recognize it from art school days—it's colored clustered columns—charming towers and apses. Begun in 11th century—but several additions including a complete gothic wing to the transept—Also found the earliest Christian church from the 4th century—full of empty stone sarcophagi & also the sunken baptismal font in the center. Lovely drive down south to Angouleme (also saw the “Courts of Love” now Palais Justic in Poitiers—from Aquitaine period). We passed so many little churches & chateaux we almost began to mix them up—Did not step into Angouleme, passed Brantome saw bell tower on hill—did not stop—But in Perigueux were compelled to turn off our route to visit the very original cathedral with 5 domes—restored Romanesque, very large on 12 pillars—5 alters. Arrived at Montignac 8:30.—charming hotel—from Automobile Club—good supper & fun. —room on garden. Sylvia has a wet bed from her hot water bottle.

Saturday, May 12, 1951

CLOUDY

After breakfast we'll see the cave of Lascaux. The cave is up on a hill outside of town only known for 11 years. Beautiful paintings & engraving of deer, horses, big cows & buffalo—lovely drive down to Les Eyzies—rock dwellings, seen in distance, beautiful valley. Somehow discussed the CIVIL WAR & NEW ENGLAND food. Beautiful hilly drive to Bergerac where we stopped to eat a 5 course meal—but unfortunately not truffles—

On to Bordeaux – big sprawling city—where the car was greased and gassed. Took a walk with Eleanor back to the main bridge to photo the Cathedral & bell tower 12th century. Eleanor bought a can of truffles (she thinks).—Long drive, very different, sandy, barren, pine trees, rather straight road in direction of Bayonne—turned off to coastal town of Hossegor & found La Terrace du Lac from the Auberge food book. It is a lovely place on a lake—not far from the main road. Our French money is almost

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gone—that means I spent around \$20 in 5 days—the hotels are only happy if we eat a dinner & breakfast since the rooms are so cheap.

Sunday, May 13, 1951

In the morning we head for the border of Spain and San Sebastian. Had our best night's sleep and breakfast in bed. At Bayonne, turned off to coastal road & Biarritz. Barbara described it as lovely & plush & very out of season—bought post cards and took photos on beach—continued on corniche (?) road past St. Jean de Luz—took photo in harbor—lovely rocky winding coast road to border. A bridge separated the 2 countries. No trouble with French, took photo-- at Spanish side we had to fill out papers & Barbara bought gas (100 litres for \$18.40) & changed money 39.76 to the dollar—They asked about Paul's painting but my official papers cleared it alright. My bag and Sylvia's were about to be opened when one of the inspectors called out that the car was under a Diplomatic passport (Sylvia's)—we took this same man into San Sebastian with us—only 20 Kilometers. We had big expectations of San Sebastian but it was a cloudy and windy day and the one church we tried to visit was closed—so continued on to Santander on one of the most beautiful, wild and exciting drives I have ever known—the road wandered high on the mountains, along cliffs; breathtaking views of the sea and deep valleys. Towns were small and charming—the people were all out on the road after 4 since it was a Sunday & we received many greetings which we returned. Saw gypsies camping by a fire on the roadside—very poor, but 2 small horses—saw the Angora goats grazing—such nice long hair. Saw many policemen in green uniforms & striking black hats (*sketch*). The men and women looked extremely handsome & friendly. These mountain people & their part of Spain have a peculiar ruggedness, beauty and individuality—hear occasional singing. Santander, another famous resort town like San Sebastian was entered at dusk & after a quick look, we headed on to Santanilla, the village from which one goes to visit the famous Caves of Altamira. . We stopped at the Parador Gil Blas—a lovely old nat'l monument house & hotel—it was full but we ate dinner there. Arrangements were made for us to stay in Hotel Commercial in the nearest town Torrelavega. Kilometers mean nothing in this region because when you wind around mountains the distance seems to double. The rooms are large & clean & the beds are pink!

Monday May 14, 1951

CLOUDY & RAIN

We all ate together in the morning with our Nescafe, the coffee here is awful. The Altamira Caves were impressive and different from Lascaux in that paintings were in one room for the hunting ceremonies(?) —some in “relief”but the other big assembly caves were very exciting. The living center was by the entrance where bones & remains from fires were found by Obermeier, professor from Yale University, 1923-1928. Phoned the Embassy for RM to make reservations for 3 on Tuesday nite. Took photo of cave entrance & boy with Angora goat. Gave up seeing Santander again & headed south for Burgos. The Parador made reservations for us at Aranda on road to Madrid. And what a lovely & exciting drive—always a winding mountain road—charming villages & churches. We thought of Hemmingway's “For when the Bell Tolls”. The peak of excitement was climbing up the Sierra del Escudo 988 meters where we ran

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into fog--& came out on a great plateau del Escudo, barren—misty & rather flat for a short while—as we approached more rocky land—Eleanor spotted a group of chamoux (?) Slowly we came into a country reminiscent of the Grand Canyon—tho not so colorful—stopped for photos. The earth changed from gray clay --& then became more red.—but always we fret how could man live from such poor soil. At Burgos we were annoyed at the Cathedral—each chapel locked with a great grill. The priests sang a Gregorian chant from great old books. So much richness & poverty in the people. One perados(?) was free to the public—all gold virgins & cherubins—no wonder they keep every corner locked & for what—yet the faces on the priests were so sweet & calm. The city was charming. Sylvia & Eleanor bought bread & cheese & we headed south to our Albergues de Carretera. Then from there the scene did not change much—rolling hills—small remote villages—no roads but the main highway—no hotels—no nothing for the tourist—a ? would always find a warm welcome. Our Albergues is a town recently built for tourists—very nice—No One ever mentions the name Franco.

Tuesday May 15, 1951

CLEAR

The breakfast was rich tho hard to get since no one speaks one word of English. Took photos of our Albergues de Aranda, white and new tho service seemed unfriendly. Late start for Madrid 153 K. Land is red & rolling—saw strange birds & storks on chimneys—much of road is straight & tree lined with horse chestnuts & poplars. Snow capped mountains in the distance called Somosierra. The land is tilled but looks more like a desert—pass donkey & more carts, (covered)—sheep and black long horned cows & bulls. Very few cars or people. Women washing in streams. Village houses are small and built together with joining tile roofs—the reddish stones blend with the landscape.- Buitrago—photo of walled town with river—passed an area with strangely found gray granite and lava like rocks—very large. Entered Madrid and quickly found the Embassy on the right hand side of the main road. It was just 2PM & we found Rosemary as she was going out to lunch. She gave us the address of a nice Pension, Carmen Ibrón, Valenzuela 6, and told us to come to her apartment at 7:30. The Pension is in a private apartment on the 6th floor—very Spanish & interesting. We invited S.Ibrón to go with us around the town and she kindly showed us the big park Retiro.—soldiers everywhere—the main street, the Palace & the home of the patron saint of Madrid, El Cidro—charming—rather quaint old house, tiled & odd religious paintings. Today is the patron saint's day so all is closed & everyone on the streets—our hostess left us and we had tea at the Embassy English tea house.—we sat outdoors and watched the people—like in Paris or Italy. The best weather has just begun today in Madrid—Sylvia sent a telegram to Frankfurt—all is well! We arrived at Rosemary's beautiful modern apartment overlooking the city, at 8PM-3 other American girls arrived too. Drinks were served, pleasant chatting and the simple salad supper began around 10:30. It was a delicious supper and the party ended at 12:00 pm—However RM & I talked on till around 2AM—Some conversation!

Wednesday, May 16, 1951

CLEAR

Had breakfast with RM & then she went off to work at the Embassy. Got some letters written to Paul and Hanna waiting for the others to call for me—they came at

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11:30 AM. Barbara visited Ambassador Griffith to get tickets for the bull fights at 5 PM today—then off to Toledo. The children are beautifully dressed & usually with straw hats. As usual we didn't do all we planned because of the crazy hours here. Eleanor & I visited Rosemary while Barb & Sylv talked with the Consul, Mr. Jones, who invited us to cocktails after the bull fight. I brought the wrong painting to Madrid & another girl offered to buy it at a very low price. I said "NO" Then we went window shopping & ate lunch at a picturesque restaurant on Calle de la Reina. Chicken & shrimp & fish all mixed with rice—interesting anyway. We all bought shoes for ourselves & children—then rushed out to the Plaza de Toro—climbed stairs like mad & finally found the Ambassador's box—high up. We missed the pageantry of the grand opening. Syl & El left after 2 bulls were killed & B & I after 4—Six are killed in all. The guest Mexican matador won 2 ears which is quite special. Apparently bullfighting is a great art which we did not understand very well. I changed clothes at RM and met Mr. & Mrs. Alvarsdens—from Sweden & Budapest. The Jones' have a beautiful old Spanish home in an apt. building somewhat like a museum. RM's boss, Mr. Beggs also there & offered to phone for reservations in Grenada for us. The Consul and wife from Barcelona also there. A typical state department gathering I guess. Mrs. Jones extremely charming—then we took RM out to dinner at an interesting place—no idea where this was at 10:30 PM—so late to bed again—RM said I snored. "Restaurant La Tosca"

Thursday May 17, 1951

Started off at 11 again as usual. RM will try to well the picture for me at the Embassy. B is getting gas tickets & making the reservations. Will take in the El Escorial today since the monastery is always open & hope to get an early start to Toledo tomorrow. The drive over to the Monastery was interesting. We passed the partly finished new University buildings—red & white—awful architecture. The civil war had leveled the campus. The view of Escorial was lovely, nestled on the mt. slopes. Sorry not to have taken a picture. Shops were closed when we got there & we were pestered with kids begging. Took salad & beer at a French restaurant—outside & ate our hot dogs from the Embassy. An American couple invited us to join their tour party which included a blond & brunette—Norwegian twins—very tall & attractive. Escorial was built by Philip II. The Goya tapestries were handsome—always a light cream sky & brightly costumed figures. Of course we saw so many Flemish & French, the Spanish made a welcome contrast. The Library of illuminated manuscripts reminded me of the monastery at St. Gal in Switzerland. The church was mammoth & left me cold—great round arches & domes—tho Philip's entire purpose was to pay tribute to God. When I noticed the first Heronymous Bosch painting, I began to realize the loot taken out of Flanders during the Spanish "occupation" there. Then in the painting room I saw Titian's "Last Supper"—El Greco's, Assumption of Philip, saying farewell to his friends—Bosch's—creation of Adam & Eve—and the Allegory of Virtue—human nature both striving for & destroying the attainment of peace—in the colloquial terrain (?) of a haystack. The great building itself looks like a prison—hundreds of rooms, towers & steps. Above on the hill, we took photos from the Philip II hotel & met other Americans from Frankfurt. The DeLuce's (AP office) & the Lockness'—German Am newspaper. They told us not to miss Tangiers.—we were all excited to go tho Barb is skeptical because of the time limit. I

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wonder how to do it all myself. Got home late, late dinner & lively conversation with RM-in the evening—very content!

Friday May 18, 1951

CLEAR

9:30 start for Toledo with Senora Ibran as guide. El Greco house & museum charming. Tried some photos & bought some ceramics. Visited the ruined ALCAZAR where over 2,000 people stayed in defense of the city against the commies. Saw El Greco's 12 Disciples & over 20 paintings in all. The Cathedral was a great treasure—saw the 12 Disciples again—only smaller & darker. Velasquez also—and the room full of gold & silver treasures—awful stuff—said to have been made from the first gold Columbus brought from America. Wonderful lunch in Toledo & also bought a woven stool—Also, Hospital of Count Elana (?), the Mosque- & the church with El Greco's 'Entombment of Count Oraz'. TOLEDO is a beautiful city! Got home around 8—supper at Betty Peyton's—for whom I brought down a camera. Barb & El came over at 10:30 & 6 of us went to 11 PM theatre—Wonderful Flamenco singing & dancing. Carmen Veracruz sang very sexy!—a late Beer at Betty's til 2:30—nice chat with RM later. Saturday May 19, 1951

Shopping with RM for gloves, wallets, & dolls & glasses. Mrs. Jones called for me to see a famous old palace museum with Senora Gongora & other CD (state dept?)—same old stuff—the very good & another St. Francis El Greco. So darn many. The taxis here almost die on the street, in fact do. Saw one with a broken axel—pulled the door handle off of one of them. A brief earthquake rocked the apt. for almost a minute or 2.

Now the tragedy begins---

Eleanor phoned home & 1 maid has been fired & she's all set to fly home to Frankfurt. RM went to the bullfights—the best of the season—tho the ones we saw were marvelous--& I have almost given up finding Granada rugs around here. The girls will come over to the apt tonight and we'll all go out to dinner & then I hope to see the Prado & Flea market tomorrow. RM took us all to a good place to eat tho it was very noisy. Eleanor has taken a great liking for RM & will stay with her until she trains for Paris on Wednesday. Went to bed exhausted—but was ready for the flea market.

Sunday May 20, 1951

CLOUDY

EL ALMIRALTE—Madrid restaurant

At 9:30 EL RASTRO. Barbara conked out & slept late, but Senora Ibron came with the rest of us. We had a marvelous time bargaining in the streets. The market covers numerous streets & alleys on a hill. Got a big copper jug for 350 pesetas. A strange 15th century andiron with a chicken head for 300 ps. And a 14th c. broken figure of Christ for 150 ps. Also 2 old brass dippers for 30 ps. Taxied home to pack & talked a while with RM & said farewell. The girls picked me up, packed up the trunk & headed at 5:30 for Manzanares (?). 174 km., the country was rather flat, red soil & the villages are now more white. Saw cave houses in the hills with chimneys coming out the top. Coming into town all the people were in the streets to welcome home the donkey carts loaded with people singing with small guitars after a happy party in the country celebrating San Isidro day—same as the patron saint of Madrid. The Parador here is far more friendly in general

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atmosphere than at Arandas. We had made reservations here and also at the San Francisco in Grenada. We plan to get an early sleep for Grenada. A charming Swiss boy helped us with ordering meals. Don't know his name.

Monday May 21, 1951

Got off at 9:30 AM. First half of driving was rather un-interesting, but second half was mountainous & beautiful. Took photo of the red hills & olive trees planted in careful rows & 3 ragged shepherd boys. Got into Grenada around 2 PM and found our Parador de San Francisco up on a hill in the Alhambra grounds. Ate first on the terrace! It's an old convent. The hotel provided a guide & at 4 we started seeing the Alhambra. It's beauty & impressiveness grew as we progressed through the chambers, and courts. The bath steam room & parapet (?) Begun by the Moorish Collifs (?) & changed by Ferdinand & Isabella after their conquest. Then by Charles V (German). Photo of Court of Mirror (pool) & Court of Lions (?). A beautiful monument of peace & opulence protected by a great wall & towers. Roman ruins also included. The Mecca tower room was changed by Isabella with paintings reminiscent of Pompeii. Charles double eagle & the pineapple were often repeated & the honey combed ceilings were amazing. Some rooms still had the original colors & tiles—tho much as been restored at a later date. Just before 7 our guide took us to the textile factory where we all bought 2 of everything & cashed checks! I am worried about my meager friends! If only mother was here!!! She'd buy everything she wanted, and as it is, I can't afford to get all I'd like for her and Carol. Then we went up on the hill to see the Gypsies & watch their flamenco dancing. Their houses are in caves in the sides of the hill and , on an open terrace we saw their performance—all from one family—a little one, then growing girls & the Renya (Queen) who was, I am sure, pregnant. The guitar, music, dancing & singing was typical & authentic—but it was such a tourist thing to see & the begging depressed us so! The boy dancers were excellent. My summer clothes hardly fit me, but ate another full dinner—I've got to stop! Sylvia & Barb are downstairs & I am alone in the large sitting room which reminds me of the chambers I had at Schloss Braunfels—but here, the pictures are not authentic—the furnishings are an awful mixture—but the woven drapes are lovely. The water in the fountain down in the court still flows, the frogs still croak & cats are fighting --& the moon is magnificent! I feel that Paul would think this is all too sweet & awful, so I'd better not wish he was here with me! In the morning, we'll look at the church, shop a little & head for Seville—see the sights there & stay over at the Hotel Christina—and land Wed at Cordova.

Tuesday May 22, 1951

So far we have not found reservations at Cordova because of the Corpus Christi fiesta holidays this week. Bought a mantilla at last for 200 ps. Barb & Syl bought out everything in the shop. Then while Syl bought goat cheese, B & I took a walk in the Cathedral & saw the tomb of Ferdinand & Isabella. It is a big Spanish gothic cold place & made me think of Escorial & also figured this would be the last church I would look at—enough is enough. I feel a bit poooped. Now cities, towns & landscapes start to look all alike. The road from Granada to Seville was under repair in places & tho a main

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highway—equal to a country road at home in the USA. Villages went right up the mountains & we went straight down them, then after getting up on the next hill, we'd look back to see what the town looked like. The streets were so narrow we couldn't see anything but white walls, occasionally punctuated with a bright pink, green or blue & beautiful old doors—thru which we glimpsed colorful inner courtyards. Photos of Archidara (?) was typical. Past yellow wheat fields & olive groves & big round cacti in bloom—also many caves (prehistoric) in this area. Roman aqueducts & fortifications & Moorish churches changed to Christian. The people are almost too curious & friendly—almost mobbed the car whenever we stopped to make photos. The people look very poor, the kids have eye diseases, rags & are always begging. Seville is a lovely city. From my room at the Hotel Christina I can hear flamenco music from the apt across the street & the setting sun has touched each tower & minarette & façade within new. It is very warm here & the heat rises mistily above the white & golden brown buildings. Took a refreshing bath & washed out some clothes. I think I'll skip dinner tonight & wander around the town. The meals take so much time I often feel I am missing something down in the town. However, perhaps it is improper here for a woman to wander around unescorted. I have started wearing my mantilla in the churches. So d_____many churches!! Took my walk from 9-10:15 & it was something like Broadway—tho the moonlight on the Cathedral was lovely. Talked with some Canadian woman on a tour from Quebec—then bed—with my un-tasty sandwich. Phoned Madrid. Have reservations all the way home-almost.

Wednesday May 23, 1951

CLEAR

By luck at the cathedral we joined a tour. The young guide had to speak Spanish, French & English. It was 4 hours of walking, looking & sitting once in a while. St. Maria de la Sed begun in 1402—fine windows, sculpture by Mantanes (?). The saints to be carried through the streets the next day were all being cleaned up. Saw the big tomb of Christopher Columbus. Took photos of the Giraldo Tower—from the entrance into the Alcazar—built later than the Alhambra—in Moorish style—endless rich & gaudy—many lovely views through the arches. Franco stops here when in Seville. Beautiful gardens. Took walk through the old part of town. Saw where Murillo died. Asked Juan, our guide, to lunch & he took us to a simple good place called Barrel where we heard guitar, violin & accordion music. We were horrified to hear American music & the 3rd man played for our benefit. Then a coffee, in an open café in the street—packed up—took a spin thru the large & beautiful park- & drove to Cordova—lovely flat then rolling land—olives, donkies & large & small white houses—some with thatched roofs—some all of grass— from a distance the towns were flat—with them, numerous church towers all over. Crossed an old Roman bridge into the town & soon found our Hotel AVENIDA. It is neat & new looking. Tried to get a horse & buggy to see the town but no luck—so we sat at a café on a plaza-to see the sights. Soon 2 boys came to us & invited us to join them nearer to the organ grinder music. I didn't understand them & stayed put. Barb said she wanted to join & see what would develop. While walking to the restaurant the men made remarks all the time. Sylvia invited another girl from the hotel to join us & she turned out to be a German from Bad Nauheim. We went over to the part of town marked off for street

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dancing but it was too early, only 10:30 so back to the hotel & bed. My phone rang & an unknown male voice asked me in Spanish & then French if I would sleep with him—I exclaimed in horror, No, No, No & hung up. It seems that Spain is one country where my stout figure is appreciated. Up early in the morning for a 400 km drive to MADRID. We will miss the famous Corpus Christi parade here but we'll see a lot on the road tomorrow.

Thursday May 24, 1951

On Corpus Christi day in Seville—the choir boys dance with castanets before the altar. We've cut out the drive to Valencia because the road is bad & that means awful. The saturation point is not yet reached but it is getting harder to try to see & do all we had hoped. Since Sra. Ibron can still take us in Madrid it seemed too easy to come back this way.

In the morning we taxied to the Mosque which is now a Cathedral & _____. This is the church with 900 pillars—2000 years old. Roman, Muslim, Christian, Renaissance—all rolled into one. The mosaics in the older part of the church were beautiful. Also saw a copy of El Greco's "Internment of Count Orgaz"—It was impressive & beautiful in parts (the old parts). The XVI church in the middle was also remarkable & we heard lovely singing by the priests & choir boys. Wood carving(?) excellent—watched a choir boy swinging a lantern around like a yo-yo! We walked back to the hotel thru the charming narrow streets & glanced into the flowered courtyards, thru lovely grilled gates (doors). We didn't want to leave Cordova but got on the road at 11:30—reached Madrid at 6:30. Passed thru 2 towns which had processions. In one the altar was erected on the main street where apparently the parish priest said mass.—streets were strewn with fresh green wheat or grass & we saw a priest going down a side street under an elaborate canopy held by citizens. As he turned the corner we saw the people rise from their knees on the street. At a R.R. crossing, Barbara, with her sharp eyes, saw a corpse carried from a black funeral carriage with 2 horses into the little attendant's house at the crossing. We heard a frightening wail as we passed by—children & their elders were suffering their loss in the traditional peasant manners. We all had to catch our breath after that! It was pleasant to drive from Bai____(?) to Madrid because we saw the same towns & land from the other side & in a bright clear day—took photos of donkey cart & houses built in the hills—while may not ____out as it was (?) the beginning of my lost film(?). We have a reservation on Mallorca for Fri. nite --& I am almost broke--____ make it (?). At Sra. Ibron's we learned that we were not expected until next Tuesday (She had misunderstood on the phone for Thursday—RM was not home & Eleanor is still in Madrid & will fly home on Thursday. They are both out at the moment & I have left a note at RM's—in hopes I can stay there tonight. I guess Eleanor is having a fine time in Madrid. RM phoned and arranged for me to stay in her apt. Eleanor visited me there—3 parties were going on in the building & E had moved down 1 flight for the night. RM came in very much later and I was fast asleep.

Friday, May 25, 1951

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In the morning we straightened everything out and I took off for the PRADO museum which was marvelous.. So many Velasquez—Goya—El Greco—enjoyed the most the first 2 named & wonderful Bosch's, _____, Dürer & Flamencos (Spanish primitives). B & Syl checked for hotel & plane space & found it was not necessary in Zaragossa, Bernida (?) or Barcelona—RM gave us her last _____ (?) & her Aurora washed & pressed my blue dress. Eleanor stayed to get a graduation or prom dress made for her daughter which will surely be an heirloom one day! We said goodbye, Adios at noon. Guadalajara—famous for about 50 churches, monasteries & schools, tho very small town. I read from the guide book as we went along. Saw earth houses of red—cave houses—olives, wine & fig—the country was magnificent—much desert land called Los Monegros (?). Saw the colored tile roofs in the great Cathedral in Zaragossa. Then ran into a hail storm. Stopped for coffee under a tree. Got to Lerida at 9pm & looked for the 2nd class hotels which were hopeless & now established in the 1st class Palacio which is a dream of mediocrity as well. At least we took our rooms without baths which takes the price down to just about what it's worth-75 cents! I don't feel itchy now—but I probably will later on. We are all tired and want so much to absorb all the splendor of the land we have seen—but it's been a long day & we are tired. It was difficult to think of taking photos because the charming villages, towns, castles and ruins were mostly of the same reddish stone and clay of the land—so they blended together too much. We saw caves held up by hand-built (?) pillars & others with clay chimneys protruding from their grass roof—which were part of the hills. We go to Barcelona in the morning & take a plane to Mallorca.

Saturday May 26, 1951 CLEAR & CLOUDY

My inside room truly stank due to recent floods in the river tho we enjoyed breakfast in B&S's room overlooking the source of my misery. As we left the town we could see a beautiful old castle ruin on the hill above the town. The drive onto Barcelona was not too different from the other lovely country, but when we first saw and gradually approached the mountains of Montserrat, I got quite excited. It was serrated (?) with great coves & peaks, not like anything around it (took a photo). The monastery there was begun around 800 AD. And it is legendary source of the Holy Grail according to Wagner's Parsifal. Magnificent view of the recently crossed valley behind us. In Barcelona everything was closed at 1 PM—but the Turismo bureau gave us a little information. Lunched at the Ritz hotel—to our downfall. We ordered ala carte to cut costs & it all came to more—a happy joke. Got our plane tickets to Majorca when Sylvia flashed her Diplomatic passport. Got a tambourine for Carol—repacked our bags to stay at 30lbs for the plane—put the car in a garage for 4 nights, bussed out to the airport & enjoyed the brief 1 hour trip to Palma. We were surprised how large Palma is & like asquelda (?) resort town—Baul—said like Daytona Beach in Florida. A man met us from the Victoria hotel and brought us out. It is on the curve of the large harbor & true first class. B&S have the bridal suite I think with private terrace & bath overlooking the bay. I am upstairs in more simple quarters. It is supposed to be very reasonable here at full pension & we are all so delighted with the place that no seems to care what the damage will be. Our dinner was fine—several other Americans also here. We talked late tonight & so I must hit the hay.

May 1951

Sunday May 27, 1951

CLEAR

We all sunbathed on our terrace most of the morning & of course, ate breakfast there too. There is a beautiful big swimming pool which we'll probably try this afternoon. After finishing luncheon at 3:30, Sylvia & I took a streetcar ride into and around the town. Palma is a charming city with many churches & quaint old streets & a few lovely shops. The meals are very interesting once in a while. We like the "entremesses" (ord'oeuvres) salad, radishes, clams, olives, shrimp—then comes fish & then meat—then dessert & fruit, coffee & wine. Paella is a mixed fish dish baked with rice, chicken, shrimp, clams, artichokes & mussels. Typical Spanish. As I sat on the private terrace while the sunlight is fading away from the breakwater & white anchored ships in the harbor—I feel a strange familiarity with this place—perhaps I am a little reminded of the view from the Pratt's home overlooking St. Thomas harbor at Charlotte Amalie-V.I. (*Virgin Island*). I also wish I knew some artist here to visit & get the feel of the island & the people—it might even have been more exciting to stay in some quiet fisherman's house by the sea—if that were possible? All the sightseeing trips are an all day affair—big caves are also here & none of us seem to have any interest. Today for the first time on our trip we found a Herald Tribune, May 22, to see what has been going on. Dinner & bed I guess. S&B tried to teach me Canasta but I gave up rather soon.

Monday May 28, 1951

After breakfast I came down to the water where many other guests were sunbathing. I dove in for a short swim. It is windy and the water was rather cold—took to sunbathing myself & talked with some very nice English woman until around 10 o'clock. Like in most fancy hotels, we here have a blonde adventuress. We overheard her tell 2 men in the bar that she was looking for someone with a good pedigree because she had one too! After lunch we all went into town on the streetcar, made reservations for the boat to Barcelona & then shopped. We found a good shop of woven articles. B got a hat & purse & other gifts --& I picked a well woven fruit dish & 2 first place brooms. We enjoyed wandering around the picturesque town. When we got back to the hotel, the concierge told me that the boat tickets were impossible as well as plane, to get. When S. heard my report she trotted to the Concierge again. I invited our American girl to join us for a beer. Her name is Francis B. from the Embassy in Moscow. I also invited a strange English woman to join us who will be going on the same boat. After dinner with F., we took a taxi to the Plaza del Torro to see the folk dancing. The ring was quite full, & the dancing was a wonderful surprise—simply beautiful from Majorca and several provinces in Spain. Belgium and Germany were also represented—but the German group from Cologne was terrible! Goosteping, fighting and girls waltzing—rather shocking in taste. Sylvia invited F___ to the Suite(?) & we talked till 2:30 ---

Tuesday May 29, 1951

CLEAR

After a late breakfast Sylvia went to the desk & learned that our tickets are all set for the boat. I guess these Spaniards like to play a little game of "worry" for everyone. I'm all packed at last & our time is free until the boat goes.

May 1951

Much has happened since the above remarks! I took a street car out to the end of the line, then walked to the sea & over the coral rocks. Found a spot under a pine where I could watch the fishing boat in the bay & wrote a letter to Hanna. After a while a man asked me politely for a light and then sat down to talk. He was hardly attractive, but eager to talk with an American. Fortunately I had just figured out in my mind that I wished to talk to a real Mallorcan in order to know the island life a little better. This young man's story was I suppose both typical and sad. He had been in the Republican navy & his ship had bombarded Palma where his people lived. He considered himself a Democrat like "all" Americans—was put in prison after the war & only got out 4 months ago. He returned to his work at the RR at 15 ps a day & to support his family, naturally resorted to selling desirable items such as cigarettes. He told me that many soldiers were on the island because most of the people were Republican. The govt took all the tourist money in the big hotels & no one ever saw it again. He hopes to go to California next July and become an American citizen. He foresees no future for himself under the present govt. earning 35 cents a day. I could only agree with him. This reminded me of Eleanor's story about a day in Madrid when no one went into the stores or left their houses because a strike was expected which also explained why we saw so many soldiers on the road all over at the time. I.... We took the hotel bus to the boat which sailed at 9PM. S&B in 1st class and me in 2nd together with an old English woman I had spotted at the hotel. After dinner on the boat, I returned to my cabin, to find the other 2 bunks full as well. The spot(?) was so small I slept in my slip and fortunately opened a port hole in the hallway.

Wednesday May 30, 1951

CLEAR

I did sleep rather well regardless, but got up at 7AM Wednesday, dressed in my bunk & had coffee in the 2nd class dining room. Wondered on the deck & when the sun peeked out took photos. The Johnny was awful—got off the boat at 9AM. Many people slept on the deck with blankets—they looked pathetic—too much to photograph. Then got the car out of the garage & went to the American Consulate. It was closed for Memorial Day! But the consul gave gas to Barbara & phoned Am. Express & Cooks for mail for me. Nothing. I checked again personally (so I know enough to go home directly). Crossed paths with Frances B. from Moscow again. Pleasant drive to the border and also found 2 dark water jugs at the last town—No trouble at the borders—Spending the night at the Hotel Metropole in Montpelier—very good. Ate dinner at a fancy Auberge (?) book recommendation place—put the car in the garage with B. & strolled around the crowded public square—nice French atmosphere—and to bed.

Thursday May 31, 1951

CLOUDY & RAIN

The Metropol was nice but noisy at nite & in the AM—but it got me up, washed and almost dressed by the time B. knocked on my door. We had been drinking our own Nescafe the entire trip and have had many amusing results from our simple request for "hot water" for our own coffee—then started on the long drive home—which I'm anxious to reach. At Nimes we saw the beautiful Palace of the Popes from the bridge—A Romanesque fortress—then Avignon where I took photos of the Arena & Maison Carre 2nd century BC or AD? & we looked from the car at the famous gardens of the Fontaine

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which the Romans had begun—then on to the main Route 7 to Lyon—When we reached Orange I recognized the crossroads café where I had rested a moment with Chicío 2 years ago & also the roman arch at the North entrance—but the Rhone valley road looked quite new to me driving north in the opposite direction 2 years later. I am living in my suit again after the brief pleasure of summer clothes in Spain & Mallorca. We gassed up at Montelimar, famous for Nugat candy. Managed our way thru the big city of Lyon & presumably impressed the others with the need to reach Besancon tonight since it looks to be only half way to Frankfurt. Although The Guide Blue & Auberge cooking book have been very helpful, they are also confusing. Nothing is quite the same when one begins to check and as in Montpellier, we tried to places and found the 2nd a better hotel, nice & agreeable. —the little luck in a quiet room, since most hotels are well in the city. Barbara should be grateful after Spain where there just aren't any hotels in every hamlet on the way. We were delighted with the vibrant greenness of the rolling hills below the Jura Mountain. Such a green contrast to the barren mountains in Spain. Tonight, after gassing outside, we are in the Hotel Europa. & just for contrast to S. France prices (300 there)—my room is now 800. In a way it represents the progress in the property of the land and people, I suppose. On our long drive we talked over what we had all enjoyed most. The Alhambra, Madrid, the great Messa before Bourgal (?), the North coast, the caves, Mallorca—always the dreadful talk of costs for which I am mostly responsible for—But, I truly think I am more content to worry about these pennies than to have no worries & be tied to a business and way of life which I do not want --& Paul & I have been so long struggling to not accept when offered us on a silver plater--. The weather has been “open & shut” as Sylvia says. A little rain quite often in the day—the other 2 have gone down to dinner & I am just not hungry from worry about my own family. Paul could have written at least one letter to Barcelona—I guess that he took Franny Gaines and her husband to Paris—In Spain, to call attention to wife or wanting (?) me h____or depp__(?) his hands, very strange!

(Note at top of page: Sylvia brought me up a sandwich with a truffle in it which was very sweet of her since she knew I'd never had one—I can't say it was very much & I can live without them).

June 1951

Friday June 1, 1951

Early start to Belford, Colmar, Strassbourg & home. The drive was beautiful and I was happy to see such greenness after the bareness of Spain—but it did rain most of the time. I had hoped to find Grünewald's painting in Colmar & settled with finding the beautiful Shönegauer "Virgin in the Roses" in the big church. A little char? Man let us wander all throu the cathedral and before offering to give them ___ of the pakig. ? It was lovely and almost __too late to see reach Strassbourg in time to se the clock figures strike. The Church was closed but we had a good look outside & especially enjoyed ?*wise & foolish virgis emphasis in the puted?* (totally unsure what this sentence says) Passed thru many small & darling (or ordinary) towns. &

___-_____
& get home—but ___let down for me Evelyn gone—stayed with neighbors —phoned Hanna. First Jury came and then he brought up Hanna, Frau von Luttwitz and friends_____ the gallery was today & the tho I enjoyed the show, I'd completely forgotten about it. The children were delighted with everything & Paul awaits me in Paris—I see the cable & will go to Paris Sat. nite.

Reading mail—Ilse Vogel from NY & Heinz Rasch from Wuppertal—some pictures are damaged! & _____ other are P_____ can't straighten it all out till I get back from Paris. Hanna laughs over my _____ water glasses—I could get the same thing here (I doubt), she said. _____ are so sweet! To bed.

Saturday June 2, 1951

Went to the gallery after borrowing 100DM from the boy there, bought my ticket to Paris—Saw Hanna and Frau von Luttwitz—also Reich an der Stolpe & brother just back from Italy—so saw his latest books. Took Frau v.Luttwitz home for lunch—pleasant discussion. Took photo of her. Fauser show was big improvement. Luttwitz a little disappointing. Hanna came and brought me and Carol to Hofheim. Stopped at Sylvia's to get her last French Francs 1750—no just checked—it is 1700 francs—Read part of my diary to Hanna & to Maxine & her husband. H. visited Frau Or & I returned to _____ the books. Carol is playing here & will return to Frkft in the AM. Hanna will give me supper and put me on the train to Paris tonight. Frau von Luttwitz will also be on the train to Paris—her friend Woty Werner will have an opening of her weavings at Cahier D'Art on Tuesday. Afternoon & supped in Hofheim and Jury took me in to the train 9:41PM. I am alone and wanted to raise the upper berth & tried to hook a belt onto handle. It pulled alright and also stopped the train! The porter took my passport and said it would cost me 20 DM. The conductor came and said it would cost me 50 DM. I hadn't seen the instructions for the handle until after I had moved the upper berth____. I felt very sorry over the mishap & told frankly what had happened—this will be a rather expensive journey for me I guess—I hope Paul will meet me in Paris.

Sunday June 3, 1951

Was so excited to reach Paris & no more word was said to me about paying for my mistake in stopping the train. From the distance I could see Paul's white saddle shoes in the Gar del 'Est—happy reunion and Mimi was waiting in the car—We are back at the

June 1951

Little Savoy hotel again & was happy to learn that Franny Gaines Alsberg & her husband are coming to the same hotel from Switzerland on Monday.

Went to Notre Damn & visited the bird market. Took a photo—then out to Bois de Bologne. Paul had seen the matches there yesterday & today we saw the finals for the French tournaments. The Czech Drobney won over Sturgess and Sa _____ & Miss Frey over Doris Hart. Which was a complete upset—It was wonderful to watch such fine tennis & Paul loved it too! We ate lunch there at the clubhouse --& then drove out to Yvonne Hagen's. The place was crawling with relatives and friends and stayed on for a buffet supper. Budi Hagen & his wife Anne was there, big with baby—sister Carla, sister Nina & husband Dr. Jacobson -A.C. specialist & Yvonne's friend Peter Glume—a portrait on the wall recently done by him. Jacobson gave me a prescription—got home 11:30 or so—a rather restless night's sleep—since the bed tips.

Monday June 4, 1951

CLEAR

Since Paul eats simply, I got no coffee! Was about to phone about Swiss trains when Franny called out on the stair—They had gotten in at 7:30 & we all had a happy reunion. Henry is a very nice fellow. We finally got started. Henry hoped to pick up his boat tickets for the states—but no luck today. We walked on the Seine—then to the American Embassy. Lunch ran 200 francs. The place was packed by the time we left. The Jeu de Paume was closed so we walked down to the Louvre & had a wonderful time there seeing Botticelli, Gericault, Giotto—da Vince Mona Lisa—Van Eyck, _____Delacroix. The Gericault was the most exciting for us at the time. Took the metro up to the Museum of Modern Things (?) It was pleasant to see _____ & U.Laurnour (?) sculpture show—was most impressed with _____ sculpture show—was most impressed with Zadkin's Christ made from a whole tree trunk—perhaps 20 feet high. Picked up the car and drove to Galerie Maeght to see the Picasso, Braque & Miro show which was finished. Met Yvonne in her car & all her sisters & we went to Louis Carré gallery. Saw Dufy watercolors & Hartung, Soulage & others—not very good—Hartung is getting more colorful tho his form is the same----Then back to the hotel. Fran & Henry are sleeping & Paul got tickets for the Casino de Paris tonight for us all—of all places—in the little shop across the street Paul has found Maconinines (macaroons?) which I had found 2 years ago never found again. Have got the prescription from Dr. Joacobson, unfortunately—and should visit him in the AM. The Casino show same as the follies was different for Franny & sometimes entertaining—Still life's of some of the Boucher paintings we'd seen in the Louvre. Then to bed.

Tuesday June 5, 1951

Went to the PX to get me Nescafe to keep me quiet, sundresses for the kids and gas for the car, _____ for me. H.Tigle (?) for Paul. Then to Dr. Jacobson for treatment which apparently has taken care of my little problem, much to my surprise. Yvonne was also there & we went to some galleries after lunch in a Greek restaurant. Went to Gallery Lewis (?) & talked to Dr. Kahnweiler, asked about Marchand & he is rather disliked & poorly thought of. Marchand also phoned Yvonne to tell us not to visit as he was leaving town. Saw Marchand work in Gal. Carmine 51 Rue de Seine. Saw African work, Gal.

June 1951

Peirre & Gal. Mai.—fine crafts there, ___Bnnapart—met Cuban artist who will come to Frankfurt even. Yvonne got ill! Went to Cahier D'Art for the vernissage of Woty Werner. Met Luty v. Luttwitz again, & Theo Werner—Hans Hartung & wife, & Hans Arp who was very nice to Paul & told us he wants to come to Germany again. I tried to help him once—which came to naught—suddenly noticed Noldi Rüdlinger was there—pleasant to see him again. The Lincks are also in town & come to Germany in August for a show in Düsseldorf. Noldi is a little more filled out, but so am I, for that matter. Paul invited him to visit us, after I had told him I'd be in the states in August! Went back to the hotel to get the Alsbergs, then back to the left bank again to meet the Hartungs at LeFlore. The Werners also there & spoke again to Noldi. —ate a fine steak in a nearby noisy restaurant & then to Hartungs home to see his new paintings. His wife's new work is fine. Met Yvonne again at 4, at the Dome, brother-in-law Peter Hagen there & English Pianist.

Wednesday June 6, 1951

CLEAR & RAIN

It was pleasant to see Fran & her husband, but her interests haven't changed as much as mine & she doesn't care much for abstract painting. We said good night & goodbye—Got an early start at 7:30 & drove straight home. Gassed at Verdun. At the border it was raining so passed thru quickly. Home via Mainz at 6:30 PM 11 hour drive! Nice to be home again & the kids are fine. Early to bed.

Thursday June 7, 1951

Jury Stein phoned and came over to tell me that he has at last got his visa for the states & Barbara has a fine new job & house in a new hospital on Cape May, New Jersey. Hanna later brought Mr. Battke, artist from Florence whom she recently exhibited; a very charming gray haired man whom I liked very much—a good friend of Emy Roeder. Emy has just spent 10 wonderful days in Paris as a guest of the French gov't & Mr. Schumann. My head is now in wax; she will work on it for a while before putting it into bronze! The Lüttwitz show had poor reviews, tho Fausser came out much better—still a strong Picasso influence but his virility & imagination will carry him thru in time. Hanna came for lunch & in the evening, but missed Paul since he was still playing tennis. She wants new pictures from Paul for a summer group show.

Friday June 8, 1951

Got my commissary card back and stocked up for a while—Called on Sylvia to return her francs & tell her the good news of my cure in Paris. Also have a form 57 job application blank to fill out. Hildegard appeared at the door, but arranged to see her at 4. Saw Cüppers about letter to the Brücke over Paul's 3 damaged paintings in Wuppertal. Lunched with Hanna on the Hauptwahl (?) before her trip to München—till next Tuesday. Hildegard stayed until 6—while her car waited to take her to Marben. She asked to stay here Mon. & Tues. for job hunting—Her complaining has destroyed my interest in her and I am annoyed that she will be here for 3 days. Mimi is also mad at me for not doing anything for her or with her—Saw a stupid movie-----

Saturday June 9, 1951

June 1951

Worked on my form 57. Paul took Mimi & kids swimming and did some painting. Wrote letter to Heinz Rasch. Called on Barbara King to pay the gas bill for the trip to Spain \$21.45—which brought the total cost of my trip to \$161.45 for a 25 day trip, average \$6.45 a day for everything including gift purchases. Hexi is in heat & got together with a black spitz. Friedle caught her and gave her a douche so perhaps we won't have pups after all. Mimi made her plane reservations to fly home Monday June 25th.

Sunday June 10, 1951

Paul has made 2 pretty good new paintings. The kids went to Sunday School. Carol insisted on taking the New Testament with her. Now she says she wants just the Holy Bible. Genie is quite the conversationalist these days. Ultra-Sonic Imhoff dropped in yesterday & today. He is leaving soon for France, Spain & Italy with his wife. Quiet day at home—fixin pictures, maps & frames. Rainy day and last night too.

Monday June 11, 1951

Invited for the evening at Gustav's for his birthday—nice time—Gustav came over for the evening on Sunday. Worked most of the day on my Form 57 again. Hildegard arrived—put a bed in the dining room for her. Stamped all of Bob's folders.

Tuesday June 12, 1951

Up at 7 to take Paul to Griesheim. Interviewed at Personnel office—sent to Special Services—appt. made for tomorrow. Hanna phoned back from Munich—greetings from Baumeister, Frau Fietz, Stangl, Korr etc. She had a sculptress with her from Garmisch. Graf von Shullenberg. They both took hot baths & I had a wonderful discussion with Hanna about her trip & all that has been going on—had tea together with Mimi—In the evening Paul took us all to the movies—Hildegard too. Story of Hagen the golfer "Follow the sun".

Wednesday June 13, 1951

CLEAR

Bernard Brodda came on his motorcycle to take Hildegard about. Had a nice interview but no results so far—for decorating the new Army libraries—phoned Mrs. Bluhm & she'll arrange for Paul's paintings to be shipped down to Frankfurt. Sent letter off to the "Brücke" in _____ asking for DM 1025. Hope to get it too. Cüppers also wrote a strong letter in German. Also wrote to Yvonne thanking for meeting her brother-in-law Dr. Jacobsen. Sylvia's new diet is fine, I guess, but I'm sure hungry.

Hanna told us about a Cocteau film at the British Information Center—so Paul, Mimi and I went to see it. Held a seat for H. too. "The Blood of the Poet"—made 22 years ago—surrealistic & interesting to see from historical point of view—tho slow at times. Afterwards went to the Insel-Brücke Café—under the Main bridge—nice place. Elwanger, Schullenberg & others there too. Then to the Galerie to see the Fauser, Luttwitz show again & some African things and home. We did not offer supper to Hildegard & Brodda—and I guess that will be their last visit here—Mimi is the one who insisted I stop feeding everyone.

June 1951

Thursday June 14, 1951

Sorting out my black & white photos of Spain—so as to give some to Sylvia. Card from Winter-Fath—he wants to visit us—wrote him to come from Mainz next Tues. or Wed. Sylvia's mother-in-law died & she's flying to the States tonite—but she asked me to find a doctor for Bruni Falcon who wants a miscarriage—Paul spoke to Cliff, no luck & H suggested Gabriella Strecker—but I hate to ask her. Then Gini Darcé phoned—she finished her work in Hamburg & is now head decorator for HICOG in Goderberg & Bonn & she took us all out for supper at the Brücke-Insel—then she & went out to spend the evening at Hanna's & good time. Grafín Shullenberg showed us photos of her sculpture of heads—quite nice.

Friday June 15, 1951

Phoned Mr. VnderLeith to see if he could extend Paul's passport a few days to take Mimi to Switzerland—no luck—but he can give him a temporary one for next weekend. Went to Special Services & the job is gone—Then to Army Personnel—nothing—then to HICOG personnel—also nothing. Mr. Brown said I must be entirely free to travel & also speak German fluently—Lunched with Hanna & Gini at the Dena (?) Haus—German Press Center—Gustav also there—Hanna was quite excited to go inside the house she lived in her first 20 years. Gini will come here for the evening—Paul is playing tennis. And I am rather discouraged about everything. Dr. Rath wrote from Tübingen, that he will come go visit me next Fri& Sat. Gini phoned & wanted to see “Blight Spirit” which I have seen—so I won't see her again until she comes down from Bonn occasionally on business—she asked me to go to Mallorca with her—Saw Marine movie with Paul.

Saturday June 16, 1951

Hanna phoned early to see if I was driving to Manheim for the vernissage of the Schmidt-Rottluff show in the Museum. I had not decided & told her so—Gova from Freiburg wanted a ride down with me—I said it would be safest for him to take a train. Phoned EES garage—they cannot repair my windshield wiper until Monday & the sky is so ominous. Cüppers phoned later & I told him I would go & take him, Jury and Gustav. At noon Hanna phoned & I mentioned that Paul thought I was a taxi—she blew up & said she had room for Cüppers & Jury herself—so I told her to go ahead without me & take them!! I didn't want to go anyway and did feel pressed into going & glad I didn't—tho sorry to have had a squabble with Hanna—But as Paul said, why didn't she invite me to go with her instead of all these other people. Gustav came to the house & didn't mind that I didn't go with him. Instead I matted the Fritz Winter graphic & read Herbert Read's “The Meaning of Art”—also had a good lively chat with Paul—much nicer than going to Mannheim. Carol's trunk is all packed for camp on Monday. Mimi broke one of my African clay figures by mistake & I spent the rest of the evening putting it all together again with UHU. Besides Paul is still mad that Hanna refused him when he asked to go upstairs in her home to greet Schmidt-Rottluff as well as letting Franny Gaines Alsberg meet him for a few minutes. He didn't like waiting in the Red Room. I agree!! Paul still does not like her very short visits which always seem to include a meal. He doesn't do that nor does he expect others to do that to him. I also agree!! Friedle finished everything for Carol because she is taking all Sunday off to go into the country with Richard & her

June 1951

sunbath club. Paul took Mimi and the kids to Bad Hamburg to pick up his tire which he had recapped there—just like new! He's not getting very far with his painting however—

Sunday June 17, 1951

CLOUDY

The kids have gone off to Sunday School . This time Carol took my little Sunday School Bible—very pleased and content! Phoned Betty Knorr about Strecker—no luck. She had a villa above Nice for 3 months Geb-April & now they have an apartment in Paris & commute quite a bit—nice to talk with her again. She told me she has a German fashion magazine which has Willy Maywald's photo of "Renoir's Garden" in Cannes with me & Hexi in the center of it—I must go over to see it. No newspaper today. Around 7 we all drove out to the Adler Club for tennis & found that it was just at the end of the tournament—too bad for Paul tho he did quite finish the painting--- Since we don't like the food at the British Club-we went to the Rommer Platz where we had a wonderful chicken soup in a Wein Stube we know. We then took a walk along the Main like many others—topped the evening with strawberries & whipped cream-We combined father's day and Paul's birthday together at noon for Carol's benefit. She gave him shaving lotion & I gave him a green nylon shirt—Mimi made a cake with strawberries & cream—A lovely day really---

Monday June 18, 2008

Took Carol & trunk to school & off to Camp she went this morning at 10. At 11 I'd had the windshield wipers fixed & new bulb for parking light—did shopping for art supplies to repair my African figure & Winter's graphic—Stopped at Galerie to invite Hanna for lunch & make peace with her. She had just phoned the house. Erich Heckel & his wife were there & we all had lunch together at the Chancelor—Frankfurt's newest & best restaurant-coffee house which moved down from Berlin—Charming tropical garden inside with birds flying around building nests. I must take Genie & Mimi there. Then to Bernard Schutze's to see his new paintings which are much better. Frl. Bluhm also there & I told her of my wish to get a job & then brought them & the Heckel's to my apt which they seemed to enjoy seeing—Hanna picked up the Heckel's to take them to the train. Jury phoned he wants to sleep here tonight which Paul doesn't like much-nor do I—Paul phoned to play tennis. I was all set to go when it started raining—Mad about that-guess I'll go to a show instead. Florence Hay phoned to go to the British movies—"Adam & Evelyn"—took Mimi, too. Paul stayed home with Genie—Gave Flo the 2 Spanish children's books she wanted & returned the others, too.

Tuesday June 19, 1951

CLOUDY

Mimi & Friedle went up to the Salburg to see the Roman ruins---Genie played outside. Frau Weber is doing the ironing & I spend the morning repairing 2 African figures—some job. Hanna phoned, she's going to Bonn with Emy Roeder—but didn't think of inviting me. —She'd spoken with M _____y(?) & Emy said Winter will come here Thursday afternoon. Hanna is coming over this afternoon to talk things over & have things out!!

Margaret Briectenback phoned & I told her I did not bring back her Spanish rug—She says she also gave me \$4 script which I do not remember at all.

June 1951

Paul turned up at noon to get his passport—had lunch & went to the Consulate hoping for a temporary visa to take Mimi to Switzerland this weekend.

Straightened everything out with Hanna --& she invited me & Paul for supper & overnight in Hofheim—Met Paul at the tennis club at 5:30 & played for the first time with him for ½ an hour—then took a cold shower. Haven't played tennis for ten years. At Hofheim we picked a basket of strawberries & vegetables & flowers –Ate on the porch—Afterwards the conversation just started to get lively when Jury joined us & sat in for a supper. So Paul decided to go home--& I stayed on overnight & wrote a letter to Mother.

Wednesday June 20, 1951

In the morning Hanna talked a while with me & then went off to Wiesbaden to meet Emy Roeder & go on to Bonn—

Friedle telephoned me much to my surprise to tell me to take all of my script to Paul because the radio had announced a sudden change in currency script. It was my first visit inside the new Griesheim Depot & very large. Paul showed me around the place-but couldn't even offer me a cup of coffee in their snack bar because only copper pennies were negotiable & we had none. This is one happy day for the boys because their wives have no money to spend. We were all so surprised. There hasn't been a currency change for almost 3 years, I believe—tho plenty of times before that.

Stopped at the Consulate to leave Paul's birth record which finally came, Met Peggy Boerner there & took her home—so paid Eleanor a visit. I happened to mention the “problem” Sylvia had dumped in my lap before leaving & her maid said she might have the answer—so when I hear for sure, I may be able to help Bruni Falcon after all.

Sending photos of Spain to Mother-

Will meet Paul for tennis again this evening--& Florence Hay will come over in the evening. My arms & legs are getting pretty sore from tennis but I like keeping it up. Mother's box of clothes arrived with wonderful things for the children, Hanna, Friedle & myself! Florence, Selina & Louise enjoyed Mimi's strawberry shortcake—Paul,too. Talked about Spain & they left around 10:30—So Paul & I got to bed early-- for a little chat—

Thursday June 21, 1951

CLEAR

Today is Paul's birthday—he's 38 years old. Consulate phoned that his passport is ready. Expect Fred (*not Fritz?*) Winter this afternoon-must get more strawberries. Wrote a letter to Paul Lutzeier for a job—He's been reported to 3rd top man for Hesse. Met Winter in the Gallery with Mimi & Hanna arrived from Bonn just before we left & asked him to send a few pictures to her—Unfortunately Winter lost most of his hearing when a bomb struck the shelter he was in in Düsseldorf & I had to shout my German to him—He said he had 2 children waiting in an ice cream parlor so I said we must pick them up & bring them home for Genie to play with, a boy & girl, 3 & 4 & very cute—They loved riding Genie's 2 tricycles. Winter told me of his plans for a Kunst Werkstatt to train students in all the crafts including stain-glass windows & interest always shown in his idea—but no money. In Mainz his lectures were called off because of the modern subject—but the museum director in Wörms has asked him to speak there instead. It is too bad that Winter's plan is the same as Cavael's & many others!! It never occurs to these men that they must get together in a strong faculty group to put such a plan across.

June 1951

Winter admired Paul's work & says he must be a great character to produce such "universal" creations. I left him for 2 hrs to play tennis with Paul. But when the 2 men met—the supper was strained because Paul just wouldn't attempt to yell his German at him. The photos he showed us looked too cluttered and tight for my taste. He is more an unoriginal philosopher & teacher than a creator. His wife also is an artist. I thought it best to get him off to Mainz early because of the children. At the ice cream parlor again he treated me & Genie & the owner turned out to be his brother-in-law. He reminded me of Heinz Rasch. Expressive brown eyes & moving hands—Shock of graying black hair & beret-- _____ with great hopes from Hilla Rebay---

Friday June 22, 1951

CLOUDY

Still no work available at Personnel office—got Paul's entry-exit visa on his passport & bought 2 tickets to Basel for tonight—more shopping & new gas book \$16.25 bought with the new script which came partly from the old plates used for making the first post-war DMs—Eleanor phoned that her maid could not help on the Falcon "problem"—so that's the end of that---

After lunch Mimi, Genie & I drove out to Oberusel to see Carol at the AYA camp. We found her out at the swimming pool. She wanted ice cream first thing. Back to camp. I asked the counselor to not order Carol to put wet towels in her trunk, & the Director to leave pepper out of the food & gave Carol apples & oranges while the other kids were eating candy & chocolate. Carol just didn't register that Mimi wanted to say 'goodbye' to her since she's leaving for the states on Monday. Home by 5 & found Paul there, anxious to eat & get an early seat on the train—more strawberries—took them to the station by 5:30—train leaves at 6:26. Hanna phoned that she couldn't bring Dr. Reidemeister over because she had to bring him to Mannheim in hopes to sell a Schmidt-Rottluff to Köln Museum. So I sat at home alone tonight for the first time in ages—Friedle is out and Genie sleeps. I have invited the Fausers and Götz for supper tomorrow night with Dr. Rieth & wife. Hanna will have us all in Hofheim for the afternoon & then will stay over with us in the evening. Will start reading Paul's new book—Norman Mailer's—The Naked and the Dead.

Saturday June 23, 1951

CLEAR

Bought fish for supper—Hanna phoned to take me out with her at 3:30—stopped at Betty Knorr's—she wants me to meet Mrs. Deluce who is an artist—luncheon at Betty's on Monday. Stopped at Galerie Franck but he was not in as usual—Gustav came over for lunch--& talked on til 3—Joan H(ewetson) called—they're coming over Monday night.

At Hanna's, Maxine was having a party for the people she worked with. Her boss of the student exchange office is Mrs. Dilly who just bought a boat in Kiel & his sister Mrs. Laschnet told him about the Kon-Tiki book. H. got us home by 8 pm & Fausers & Rieths came just then. He'd had car trouble in Kassel. Had a lovely dinner & evening tho a little slow & Fausers stayed on till 12:30—

We all had breakfast in bed in the AM—then Rieth told me of the book he is making of "lightning" in painting & sculpture. I thought of Breitenbach's -Hinterglas

June 1951

b _____ & phoned him—yes he had one with “lightning” & we drove right over to see it. It was a happy meeting for the 2 men. Breitenbach told me he had written to the Ford Foundation for funds to send over a “Contemporary American Art “ Show of 100 pictures by 20 painters. Then at Fausers we found that Arthur was sick and couldn’t greet us. We ate lunch there & then Frau Fauser took the Rieth’s to the Galerie to show the paintings & they’ll go on to Hofheim for the rest of the day. Carol’s counselor phoned to make sure I’d come out to see her & stay for supper—so Genie & I will do that after her nap. Rieth’s will sleep here again tonight. I must call for Paul & Mimi at the Bahnhof around 11:30 PM

At camp, found a wet towel in Carol’s trunk again. She wanted to come home & cried a little. Genie saw her first movie—Buster Keaton, Harold Lloyd & Doug Fairbanks—very old & amusing. Paul arrived on an earlier train and surprised us & it was nice he could talk a while with the Rieths. We all wrote a card together to the Linck’s & Rüdlinger in Bern.

Monday June 25, 1951

Lunch at Betty Knorr’s cancelled—Betty went to Paris. Evening here with Hewetson’s

Rieth showed me all the photos for his book on Lightening so now I know all the symbols in painting & sculpture. They left at 11:30—took a photo of them—at 2:30 we got Mimi packed & headed for the airport & stopped at Messerschmidt’s to buy a pair of linen tennis shorts for Leo—Met Paul at the airport & watched the other planes go until Mimi’s turn—took a photo—at 4 it took off!!! & we all waved goodbye—Friedle too.

Friedle & I did shopping in town for the apt. new water glasses & orange juice glasses & dishes etc.—Genie went to Paul’s office with him.

In the evening the Hewetson’s came over & it was so nice to see them again. Joan said that Bob had applied for a job in the State Dept. & that he was being investigated & asked if we had been asked about him. Paul then said “yes”—since a CIC man had visited Paul in his office to talk about Bob—Funny thing was that Paul couldn’t remember the names of any of Bob’s friends or what they ever talked about besides automobiles. Joan said her job had faded away--& she hopes for another one.

Carl Buchheister telephoned from Galerie Franck where he has an exhibition now—Paul & I will meet him there tomorrow at 5:30.

B(ucheister) is from Hannover—around 60 yrs old. He was a close friend of Schwitters & his wife & the group the latter led in experimental design with collage etc. 30 yrs ago or so. He has already visited Frau Bergmann-Michel Bergmann in Epstein who also knew Schwitters—Somehow I cannot feel any contact with the latter since, she, too, is such an expert theorist producing such mediocre work—She almost buries the purpose of the local film club with her endless & boring lectures—

Tuesday June 26, 1951

Model for Fauser 2 PM

Letters from Yvonne Hagen—she’ll be in the south of France in July but her sister in law can pick up Paul’s pictures for us.

Paul Lutzeier phoned that he is mailing me some HICOG employment applications. He sounded very hopeful—Still engrossed in the Naked & the Dead. Posed

June 1951

for 2 hours for Fauser in his attic studio. He makes big over life-size heads of me—not very flattering. Long nose—full chin—pursed mouth & crossed eyes—Lord, he says he wants to make a full length portrait—already I am bored with posing—had tea with them then went to the Galerie to pay for mailing the Luttwitz photos to Berlin—She wrote that Hartung is going there & will stay with the McKnight's & that he arranged for a galerie to give her a show. Boy will Hartung be disappointed when he sees the work in Frankfurt. Dr. Hildebrandt spoke to me. He was in town for a congress to see Lystiko's new wall paper designs & asked to see Paul's work. I brought him to Franck's galerie where we all met Buchheister & Paul. The show was interesting although Bucheister wanted to explain each picture to me—which I never like. Buchheister is fairly tall & baldish short cropped hair—full chin—blue eyes—tweedy type & very friendly—60 years old. His wife has a job with the city of Hannover. An old colleague of Kurt Schwitters. I took the 2 men home—they enjoyed our collection & stayed on for dinner. Hildebrandt is a great conversationalist & still hoped to get his book on Schlemmer published—told us amusing stories about Hilla Rebay & her Bauer. Took him to the Frankfurter Hof—around 9:30-- & home to bed & book—

Letter from Princess Solms inviting us to dinner next Sunday at Schloss Braunfels—Paul said he'd only go after painting—for supper.

Wednesday June 27, 1951

Letter from Salon de Réalité Nouvelles, Paris. Letter from Laura Davring in Cagnes Sur Mer. Letter from H. Davring saying he's coming to see us in Frankfurt on Thursday. Card from Cavael in Copenhagen—says he's coming to see us July 10 on his way home to Garmisch.

HICOG papers from Lutzeier arrived.

Since Bucheister asked to take our guestbook home to put a picture in it—I stopped by for it at noon & ended up buying the one picture Paul & I liked best & will pay him in monthly installments. The Tajiri bronze is still there & I also want to buy it.

Must pose again for Fauser & bring him some drawing paper.

Fauser was very happy about the paper—but so far, has made 4 rather awful drawings of my head—he got mad & scribbled over the last one. In fact, I'm beginning to wonder if he knows the first thing about catching the essence in portrait work—Actually he keeps drawing himself—small eyes, long nose & tight small mouth & I feel I'm wasting a lot of time sitting. He will be the substitute teacher at the Amerika Haus while Schultz is in Paris with Frl. Bluhm.

Met Paul at the Galerie to pick out a Reich ander Stolpe colored graphic —for 20 DM—Paul says that's the last time he'll buy something to help a guy out—he feels so broke himself—. Paul went to a show while I read my book.

Box of paintings arrived from Wuppertal via American Express—have not opened them as yet.

Thursday June 28, 1951

A quiet day—more or less expecting Davring to show up today or tomorrow. Sent 450 Francs to Réalité Nouvelle for the catalogue. Hope to play tennis later with Paul & go to the French film in town.

June 1951

Did just that—but the film was terribly slow tho some of the photography & characters were good.

Friday June 29, 1951

Worked on HICOG-fragas bogen-(*fragen bogen=questionnaire*)

Picked up Carol at her school at 3:30—She was so happy to find me waiting for her altho she already says that camp was a lot more fun than home. Davring had phoned—met Paul for tennis. When I got home Davring was in the house awaiting us—Paul played on with Checko Bianco—Thank heavens D. can speak English, so the men get on alright. Phoned Zimmergalerie Franck & after picking up D's bag at the Bahnhof (*trainstation*)—went to see Franck-& D. showed his pre-war work, some inks & pastels—but Franck was not very enthusiastic—Buchheister arrived & spoke very kindly & well of D's work & art in general—D. says the place is too small for his big work anyway. Tomorrow I'll take him to the Kunstkabinett & Buchheim's & maybe Hofheim, too. Pity Hanna is not here to meet him--& so to bed—D. said our home is the first he has been in in Germany so far which had good works on the wall—I think it is a little hard for him to think well of other's work. He said what a pity Bucheister knows to speak so well about art & still makes such terrible pictures—rather true I admit—But Davring's work has a certain emptiness and lack of virility—almost too serene to be a true expression of the man. His emotional life must be dead!

Saturday June 30, 1951

A pleasant morning over coffee & talking about art & people—Davring & I opened the Wuppertal box & I looked over the very well packed paintings—12 in all—3 oils are still in Wuppertal—received another letter from the Brücke—then went down to the Kunstkabinett—Cüppers was very charming & interested in Davring & his work & gave him such encouragement. We also visited Die Brücke exhibition in Galerie Buchheim. We took Herr Mick with us so we wouldn't have to pay an entrance fee—Mick & Cüppers told us to see the new windows in the Liebfrauenkirchen by the Hauptwerke(?) When Davring enthused about the new Dom fensters (*windows*) in Aix-La-Chappelle- by Wendling—so over we trotted—I thought them rather nice & good in color but D. didn't think much of them. Must go to Aachen (*Aix-la-Chappelle*) some day. After lunch with Paul, I took D. to Hofheim—Jüry & the Krafts were on their way into town but we were told to make ourselves at home & make tea too which we did. D. enjoyed the collection although not the frames—walked in garden—tea on Hanna's porch—I felt so strange & yet at home—serving tea alone—home around 7—ate first blueberries of season—must make a pie tomorrow—Showed D.. my slides from Spain which he knew well since he lived a year all over Spain & also the slides of the Riviera which included many photos of himself & Laura, his wife in Cagnes—Paul fell asleep as usual & we are all in bed by 11 PM. I left our new guestbook in D's room so that he can fill the first page—It is nice having him here & I'm glad the second day went better than the first—but I do feel a little strained. We phoned Domnick in Stuttgart who is expecting D's arrival there Sunday. Domnick said that Hartung comes next week for 3 weeks & then D. & his wife go to Spain & Africa etc until September. Paul thinks Domnick has talked Porsche into sponsoring part of the trip for his car!

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Sunday July 1, 1951

Washed & cleaned my car-- it sure needed it. Paul & Davring talked art—it seems there is very little D. likes besides his own. He made one good remark that the German Expressionists Schmidt-Rottluff, Jawlensky, etc are still the best Germany has produced & that none of the younger painters have as yet raised a comparable candle—As Paul says “Ya, it is terribly hard to make a good picture! 90% thinking first, 10% painting it.”

Davring surprised us with an ink painting he had made last night—for Paul, then, too he asked me to choose one of his black on white sketches which I did & Paul gave D. one of his graphics—After lunch & blueberry pie which Friedle made—I put D. on the 2 PM train for Stuttgart—also gave him a list of galleries & people to see in Stuttgart & München—wish him luck—Now I hope Hana will give D. a show next winter after it is shown in Köln Kunstverein.

Worked on my HICOG form some more & dressed to go to Braunfels. Paul drove by way of the autobahn—Marylou seemed very happy to see us. She is living all alone in the castle just now. Lovely dinner in the grand dining room. Only Paul enjoyed the beautiful wine—Marylou is again enthusiastic about cameras & has bought a Minolta (?) & Leica & took photos of us outside by the cannons—Sat in the teahouse in the rose garden—discussing books & “Unter die Himmel von Paris” —which she liked—then back in the blue room where I told her a little about Spain & how RoseMary is—Marylou always enjoyed the frankness of R.M. M.L. showed me some of her recent writing which has been published. Left at 10:30 to get home by 12. I drove over the back shorter road over Hamburg. M.L. is less serious these days & in very good spirits & her face is far more relaxed & peaceful—She even looked younger & happier. Her friend Helma from Düsseldorf is now making recordings in Stuttgart with the best chamber musicians—I guess one could call her the best harpsichordist in Germany!

Monday July 2, 1951

Monday washday as usual-

Paul learned that about \$60 had been stolen from his wallet since payday last Thursday—don't know how we'll pay the commissary bill—

Carol starts swimming lessons at Oberusel today. Mailed the HICOG fragenbogen to Lutzier, wrote letter to Laura Davring in Cagnes—telling her how her husband is getting on in Germany—also a letter to Yvonne & Carla Hagen in Paris with a note allowing her to pick up Paul's paintings at the Palaise de New York—

Went to a movie with Paul—“Soldiers Three”—rather silly—

Tuesday July 3, 1951

Letter from Hanna this morning—she'd been sunbathing on the North Sea—she'll be home tomorrow. Caught up reading recent issues of “Interior” making new & better copies of my HICOG fragabogen—Vicki Noonan called from Wiesbaden to invite us & Hanna to supper tomorrow night—They will be moving into Frankfurt soon she said.

Carol swimming at Oberusel again—Hildegard phoned—She has a job with HICOG for 2 months doing secret work of some sort & she has found a room on Ebersherlmerlandstr (?). She wants to come over after supper.

Took a short walk with Paul to settle the swell blueberry pie I'd made for supper & a car honked at us—proved to be the Tuchs—Tom told me that my form 57 has landed

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on his desk today—so Lutzeier moved pretty fast—made an appointment for an interview on Thurs AM.

Hildegard was more pleasant to talk to this evening tho I remained pretty tight with my cigs & drinks—

The phone rang & it was Edith Jacobs & Walter from Paris—passing thru Frankfurt--& will come by to see us in the morning.

Wednesday July 4, 1951

Holiday today & Paul is home—A beautiful day—Edith & Walter look just the same—tho tired from all their travelling. Walter was pleased to hear that I'd read his story on Corsica with Maywald's photos. He'll publish another soon on Caque Sur Mer. They stayed until noon & then headed for Munich & will visit Chichio in Zurich.

Bucheister phoned to ask me to tell the Noonan's to see his exhibition—I'll mention it tonight-

Must get a grease ring fixed on my car today & wash Paul's car—he said he'd paint me a good picture if I'd wash his car for him—

Nice drive to Wiesbaden—Noonan's themselves arrived late from McCloy's open house 4th of July party at Bad Hamburg—a terrible crowd —glad we didn't go! A Miss Wilson and the Ritschl's also there for dinner. Tom gave me little job encouragement & said especially not to count on Lutzeier to help me. Funny, when so far Paul is the only one who has helped in the least. Tom & family have a new job in HICOG & they'll move to Frankfurt soon. I drove home!

Thursday July 5, 1951

Wrote out a new & better application & took it to Tom Tuch—He thought it fine & told me about a Deputy job in Cultural Affairs for \$4290 which touches on the fine art, but more so on general fields & more or less as his sidekick expeditor & assistant. I must first sell myself to Martha Gains, in placement bureau—then Lutzeier & Mrs. Van Delden etc--& be investigated for about 6 months. Talked it over with Paul & he agreed to let me try it for a year tho it's a man size career job, 16 hrs a day—which might affect family relations. However I think I can do it. This would double our income. Van Delden is an unknown quantity which I momentarily fear.

Gustav came over in the evening and left around 10—

Hanna brought Jury to the train for Bremen & the States around 11 & then came up to spend the night here--She was rather relieved and sad since Jury's leaving meant that Barbara was really gone—probably never to return again. So Hanna had no inclination to chat with me. Paul fell fast asleep—

Talked with Joan Hewetson—who is a good friend of Martha Gains—she won't be back in her office until Monday—Invited to Hewetson's Friday night.

Friday July 6, 1951

This morning at breakfast Hanna said she had been awakened at 4:30 but went right back to sleep—happy with the pleasure knowing that Schmitty is with her in Hofheim—Emy Roeder will invite Emy to go to Bodensee & Heckles with her for a visit—

Hanna told me of her trip to North Sea—interesting & uneventful & restful.

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I guess Paul had a restless night last night---

In Das Kunstwerk a Hamburg galerie reproduced a painting asking for information on it. It had been sold as a Matisse. I immediately thought it was a Jawlensky—Hanna & Gunter Franck wrote the same to the Galerie. Hanna had visited the gallery & was told that Dr. Trillhaase (sp?) had sold it to the Galerie as a Matisse with an expertise—now a lawsuit has started including the final 3rd purchaser. I was also told that Trillhaase is forbidden to practice law because of other strange transactions—some surprise to us both!

Played tennis for 1 ½ hours with Paul & Mr & Mrs. Davis—

A pleasant evening with the Hewetson's where we met Jerry Schroeder—recently arrived to write for a news service in the states—McGraw-Hill—

Did shopping in the afternoon with Joan (*Hewetson?*) & Nancy Brinkley. Bob gave me 9 new copies to make out new HICOG applications.

Saturday July 7, 1951 Chichio's birthday! –did nothing.

Typed HICOG applications all day—it seems.

Paul played tennis with Checko Bianco after painting 2 new pictures—picked him up at 7 with the kids & went to Hofheim for supper—picked raspberries with Carol—Met a poet & the publisher's wife Frau Sùrekampf. It was a lovely evening talking on the porch-while the kids fell asleep on the loungechairs.

Sunday July 8, 1951

A rainy day—cleaned and painted frames on the travel show. Miss Bluhm wants to send it to Kassel on the 17th—but there are not enough pictures. Paul broke one of the African figures again-the cap broke off—repaired it pronto—good as new again & now all the breakable figures have been moved to safer places in the house.

Monday July 9, 1951

Wrote letters to Lucia (*Stern*) & Polly (*Coan*) telling them about the new job I hope to get—

Interviewed Martha (Penny) Gains—she only places for Bavaria but kept my application on file & will make an appointment for me with Mrs. Van Delden—will phone me on Wednesday AM.

Decided to have a picnic supper—Friedle made a fine package including raspberries & cream. Played tennis for a while first & then both cars wandered around nearby woods--& finally found a nice spot—just finished by the time all the mosquitos found us—airplanes overhead & trains nearby—but the kids thought it fine—Hexi too—

When we got home exhausted Carol resorted to tears to get me to take her to see the fireworks on the Main—opening the Fisherman's Festival—wine flowing from the fountain & roasted ox—on the Rommer square—ferris wheel—games of chance—all the carnival trappings—Carol, Friedle & I had a fine time. Sat on the bank of the Main watching fireworks which culminated with the church towers on both banks of the river lit up with red flairs—people all around us remarked that it looked just like the city fires after the bombings in the war—In bed by midnight & Carol divinely content to have seen what the other kids saw on the 4th of July.—Letter from Mother today.

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Tuesday July 10, 1951

CLEAR

Letter to Jean Sigfried today

Hanna phoned that she wants 3 paintings today to hang up for her summer group show—Miss Bluhm phoned again about the Kassel show—I told her to come over tomorrow to pick out a selection.

Too hot to play tennis.

Carol is learning to dive.

Wednesday July 11, 1951

No call from Miss Gains-

Letter to Tuch & Lutzeier with copies of my application.

Letter to sister Carol—

Miss Gains finally called—she is still trying to get ahold of Miss VanDelden to make an appointment for me—for an interview. Will call Lutzeier from Miss Bluhm's office—Miss Bluhm will come to see the paintings tomorrow—

Visited the gallery to see the New Show—Paul's 3 new oils look the best on the end wall. Cornelia Foresters things (Zurich) look nice—Deyrolle—uninteresting, Xeron, Rebay, Scarlotte, Nay, Pernini—all too small in size & scope to be representative. I suggested to Hanna that she invite Lucia Stern to send some work here to exhibit—which she did. I hope it will make Lucia happy. Received a card recently from her—She'd just returned from Egypt, Greece, etc—Lebanon—

Paul came to the gallery to see his pictures—saw a punk movie about air Cadets & jets.

Marylou Solms sent me some of the photos.

Thursday July 12, 1951

Working on household inventory.

Miss Bluhm came & wants all the pictures in the house—we'll drive together with them to Kassel next Friday—if I can get the gas allotment.

Hanna has invited Genie, Friedle & I to come out to Hofheim today to pick berries for canning---

Marylou phoned me—from Hofheim—she's coming for a short visit to see Paul's new painting.

We looked at each other's photos & paintings—ML liked all the gray ones-- as usual—After she left I drove to Hofheim—Hanna got a little angry—saying Friedle & I had picked 10 lbs of strawberries—when we stopped to buy cream & butter—Friedle had them weighed—just 3 pounds.

Claus Kiep is visiting Hanna just now. Frau Heckel has invited Emy Schmidt-Rottluff to come to Bodensee—but she's not made up her mind yet—So H. is going off to Baden-Baden on Sunday for the Rhein Phalz Ausstellung & has invited me to go with her for 3 days—

Miss Bluhm phoned that Cavael has arrived & wishes to visit us so I picked them up at Galerie Franck—Bernard Schultz also there. We had a pleasant evening & Cavael was in fine spirits—He implied that he was swindled of his sales in Copenhagen at the Galerie Tontankiu (sp?) & a new young short man is running the gallery & knows

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nothing of art—the restaurant is still there & still making a bad impression. Took them to Schultz's for the night at 12 pm.

Friday July 13, 1951

Miss Bluhm phoned to say Paul's Kassel show has been postponed until August 1st.

Wrote a letter to Eline McKnight—

Took Carol to Oberursel for swimming, Genie & Diane Greene too. Picnic lunch—Barbara King was also there with her kids—she has written her own diary of our Spanish trip—probably much better than my notes anyway. She too told me that Alma deLuce wanted to meet me—at 3 I headed to Hofheim to bring the dresses to Hanna which mother sent over for her. We made peace about the strawberries. A red headed woodpecker got stuck in the pool & Hanna got it out—Later Carol said it was in the spring again. Hanna rescued it and this time took it up on the porch to dry in a box. Said goodbye to Claus Kiep & to my surprise Schmidt-Rottluff, came to the car to say farewell—He refuses to be disturbed in the studio, but troubled to come down to speak to me—I don't understand him. He can be so darn sweet & charming—kissing my hand with a twinkle in his eye.

After supper, Paul & I saw another movie—"Up Front"—scene in Naples—Paul was sorry it could not have been a better story of the war.

Saturday July 14, 1951

Stocked up at the Commissary & painted on Paul's frames most of the day. Genie has a cold. Paul went off for tennis. Gustav dropped in. Slapped him down for getting fresh—Want to work on my photo book again. Letter from Dr. Rieth—Hanna will sleep here tonight after going to an evening reception at the French Consulate—Phoned Alma DeLuce—we will get together soon—She gave me greetings from Hans Uhlmann in Berlin—She just returned from visiting Dorothy McQuiggins in Vienna—Paul & I are talking about going on our next trip. Start for Baden-Baden in the morning.

Sunday July 15, 1951

Left a little before ten in Hanna's Volkswagen & gave a lift to a boy from Lübeck on his way to Bayon for a bicycle vacation. Arrived in Baden-Baden around 12 & the Burgermeister was still giving his speech in the crowded museum—A gentleman gave me his seat while the string quartet played a Jean Francais. The first person to greet me was Maria Proelss who had come from Basel for the show. She had one entry which was in the style of Heckel. The exhibition was really not much —although it was really well hung by KG Bekker. The Heckel's were there, his painting is just the same—nice if one likes it. Luncheon in the Kurhaus was lovely. M.Proelss invited me to sit at her table. The place was full of pleasant Baden artists, none of whom interested me much—The Waldemar Kleins invited us for a visit afterwards. Charming people & I told them how pleased Paul was to be in the Kunstwerk. They promised to visit us. It was raining hard by then. Stopped again at the Museum—Proelss said she'd be staying in Frankfurt with Hanni Rocco all of August. Then we drove high on a hill to Stafenbergstr. 56 where we found Frau Wolff and her daughter Beata. Elwanger had arranged for us to visit them and they invited us to stay overnight in their little private guest house—just big enough for

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two—We in turn invited them to dinner in the town & were taken to the Nest—ate chicken, delicious. It was quite adventurous staying in this little house on the side of a vast hill overlooking the Schwarzwald—on south to Switzerland. Dr. Martin of the Karlsruhe Museum had much to do with the big exhibition—Kuhn, Hofer, Dix also represented. In the morning Hanna & I had a chance to talk a little before going to the Wolff's house for breakfast with my Nescafe. The daughter is going to England & I gave her Ruth Koch's address in Surrey.

Monday July 16, 1951

RAIN

Headed for Heuchelheim near Landau which we reached in time for lunch with the Müller-Landau's Didn't like his new work—big areas of violet, copper, green and yellow. He showed us the cartoons for 2 murals he & Franck are contracted to make for the Bundes Schloss in Koblenz. Very classical in style & architectural—but at least decently designed although uninteresting. He is fatter than ever, can hardly walk from diabetes & quite ill—Koblenz has not paid the first 1/3 of the contract for the paints to begin work. Hanna picked some watercolors to take for the galerie. Left around 2 and headed for Kaiserslautern & then up to Birchenfeld on the road to Trier—next to the French border. Hanna's papers were checked once by the German Polizei. A big new American army camp is in the neighborhood & in Birchenfeld—alho in the French zone. Here we found Franck[Edvard Frank] & Frau Dubreuil at 40 Zauslandstr ((sp?). He has a nice spotless workroom and not much in it. He has worked in Italy in the '30's; changed his style many times. He acts like a boy, uncombed curly hair, squinting eyes—stooped shoulders—42 years old. I didn't like him or his work at all—at all. Full of influences, terrible violets and reds, greens, yellow orange—Like circus fat lady painting. In hotel Café Wirth I scolded Hanna for such stuff. We walked around the little town in the evening after having supper at the Franck's and looking at his terrible painting. His student painting in Italy & under Hofer was the best he had done.

Tuesday July 17, 1951

Good sleep and fine morning conversation before picking up F. & Frau Dubraeil(sp?) at 10—headed for Edelstein the German center for cutting precious stones. Brought some home with us—Visited the museum exhibition of the stones—lovely & dull—Then at Bad Kreuzneck, Franck showed us the mural he made last year at the high school—It was simply dreadful—Hanna asked him what the theme was & he answered there was none—For sure! With the whole world of adventure to offer the children—he made Greek figures with water jugs & fishermen. I was furious and spoke not one word until at Dr. Thomalin's a gushing man asked me if the mural wasn't wonderful & I replied “No”, it was terrible and told him why. Farewell to Franck & on down the Rhine to Mainz. Stopped at Emy Roeders to see my head. Emy was not home—teaching at the school & the head was not there. Bought some vegetables & then home to Frankfurt. Hanna & I had tea here and then she went home to Schmitt. She offered me a ride with Cüppers to Mannheim tomorrow to see the S-Rottluff exhibition. Mr. Munsing from Munich had phoned this AM—but sharp Friedle didn't tell him I would be home today. Paul is home and all is well. Kids are fine.

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Paul missed his tennis exercise so much that we started out for a walk with Hexi at 8 in the evening & went all the way downtown. Stopped for an icecream in the shop run by Fred Winter's brother-in-law—along the Zeil—and got back home at 11PM. We were properly exhausted and Hexi was too. Felt fine.

No wonder Koblentz won't give any money for the proposed murals—I wouldn't either. If anything I'd take brushes & paints away from such a man who flaunts the entire tradition of public wall painting.

Wednesday July 18, 1951

Tried to arrange for an evening party here with Lutzeier, Van Delden & Tuch—but it didn't work out—must try again later. Cüppers & Hanna phoned in the AM--& Cüppers picked me up at 10. Carol & Fegderling (sp?) also in the car. Had a chance for a sun-burn in the open car—spent an hour in the Mannheim Museum. The Schmidt-Rottluff show was beautifully hung & the new work looked fresh, bright and vivid, but I just can't stomach his colors and brutal form—always outlined with broad color strokes. No form stands by itself & when it is a naturalistic shape, it is so less interesting in contour to me. His early painting from the Brücke period is the best although it is not individual in that it is so similar to Kirchner & Müller—but that was the strength of the Brücke—which made all their painting important in its' 'revolutionizing' content at that time 1907-1911. I always marvel at the fine sculpture collection at the Museum of Lembruck & others (Kolbe & Marcks). Wonderful Cezanne portrait of man with a pipe, early Van Gogh - flowers ---Manet—shooting of Mexican-Emperor Maximilian, Renoir—flowers—collection all made by Wickert (sp?)—died in 1949. Passage has bought 2 good Beckman's—I have a photo of one—Had lunch there. Was also impressed with the very modern Amerika Haus—very well done in color & furniture—Played tennis with Paul & saw a silly movie with Jane Wyman—3 guys named Mike.

Thursday July 19, 1951

J. Tuch phoned in the AM—to invite me to an art lecture at the Amerika Haus tonite. Letter to Ruth Koch & Beate Wolff in Baden-Baden—working on my photo album again. The lecture on “Highlights of Latin American Art” was interesting & some of the slides were good, too. The speaker read his talk with a rather heavy accent & I wondered how the thin German audience could understand him. Afterward Mrs. Tuch introduced me to the speaker: Jose Gomez-Sicre. Tom gave me a phone to call Paul to join us at Tuchs' apt. Gomez was charming to listen to & talk with tho I felt he did not have very clear convictions on Modern Art. He tried to tell us the Stuttgart Otto Dix show was good & also raved over the Amsterdam show of 'de Stijl'—hardly good bed fellows. In Berlin Eline (McNight) took him to Jaenish and Theo Werner. Gomez has been making a photo record of German artists but has overlooked Baumeister, although he visited Fritz Winter. We invited him to supper for tomorrow evening. Strange that Eline never mentioned me or the Domnick collection to him. I begin to question how much of an art colleague she really is. Gomez is a Cuban who has been working at the Pan American Union in Washington for the past six years. He remarked on the harried unhappy faces of the people at home—Suggested that they relax more and drink good wine. He told us of a Seitte slide machine found only in Frankfurt—small enough to fit in a pocket—for 200 DM.

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Friday July 20, 1951

Working on photo book. ALL Day—finally brought it up to date almost—tho I can't find any Dutch or Danish photos—

Prepared a good supper-but no phone call from Gomez—so Paul & I began to eat. At 7:30 Gomez-Sicre called from the Bahnhof—he had just gotten in from Wiesbaden & Paul picked him up at the Carlton. We had a dinner and dessert together after all—Fresh peach shortcake of the season. We discussed numerous topics and had a really enjoyable evening together. He remarked that he will not go to Spain while Franco is there & why doesn't the US deal with a Republican gov't & encourage Franco's ouster? He is going on down to Austria, Italy, Greece and Egypt before returning to Lisbon & the states— While in Germany he is gathering material for a report on cultural development in Germany—he said he will call me in the AM to see some German films with him & I will probably take him out to Hofheim later. He is medium height, handsome head of black hair & bright dark eyes—slight mustache—full neck & a shade of a sloping chin—like Paul—A very friendly and pleasant man—He also brought over with him an exhibit of South American Art which is being shown in the Amerika Hauses—He set a deadline of March for its end—so Breitenbach must ship it around.

Saturday July 21, 1951

No call from Gomez, so in the early afternoon I took Carol with me to Hofheim to pick beans & berries again. Rested on the grass by the pool reading Steinbeck's The Wayward Bus. Schmidt-Rottluff, s joined me for a little while and played with Carol. Very charming & friendly. He said he is happy I had seen his show in Mannheim. Later Paul appeared with _ & Tashko—so we all had tea on the veranda with Hanna & Cüppers. He laughingly told me that the Van Gogh painting had been offered to him by a Mannheim dealer. Tashko came home with Paul for supper—Gomez had an appointment with Godo Remshardt & then Paul picked him up to join us for a movie at Betts—Bob Hope in the Lemon Drop Kid. Rather funny. Gomez invited us to a Café for beer & ice cream. He explained that the Wiesbaden film people never phoned him—so he didn't phone me. He complained bitterly about Frankfurt & the poor reception he got here—no transportation or reservations—although he said the Amerika Haus here was the best run. His complaining seemed childish after a while since we are so used to doing our looking & fending for ourselves.

Sunday July 22, 1951

Did nothing all day but sit in the sun & finish the Steinbeck book—not much, really—joined Paul at the tennis club & we all had supper at the Insel on the bridge—then ice cream at the Italian ice cream parlor run by Fred Winters brother-in-law—all exhausted & to bed--

Paul spoke to Mr. Heinzerling upstairs about a job for Tashko as a buyer for the Army in Italy—made an appointment for him on Monday at 2.PM.

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Monday July 23, 1951

Washed my hair—writing a letter to Die Welt asking for payment of the Baumeister photo they published last April. Received a nice letter from Eline Mcknight last Sat. Says she's coming down this week.

Letter from R.M. in Madrid—says she never got payment for the painting I brought down & she sold for me.

Stocked up at the Commissary. Tashko phoned that he did not get the job & was going down to Rome.

Went to 6:30 movie with Paul to see Joan Crawford in "Goodby my Fancy"—pretty punk—tho the message of intellectual freedom was alright.

Gini Darcé phoned. She has her own house in Bonn now and must work in Frankfurt Mon-Thurs.

Asked to dinner tomorrow night.

Worked late on the ALBUM—writing notes in ink.

Tuesday July 24, 1951

CLOUDY & RAIN

Genie's Sunday school class picnic at Oberusel pool at 10 AM-by bus-with lunch.

We all got up to Oberusel alright—We took Carol's friend Victoria with us—Enjoyed a nice picnic-after which it rained—so had to give up swimming & returned home by 1:30 PM—

The Green's had quite a time getting checked out of their apartment upstairs because the inspector did (*not*) approve of the floors—So I guess we'll have to start fixing ours up a bit. I scraped as many marks off of all the walls as possible—then continued work on the ALBUM.

Miss Gains phoned to tell me I have an appointment to see Mrs. VanDelden tomorrow at 2 PM. HB-242. This is my last hurdle, I think, & I do so hope I can make it.

Got a phone call around 6 PM—the Rottenburg twins from Berlin, Hansi and Franz-15 years old. They had come from Hofheim & I asked them for supper, too. I had seen them last at their home in Berlin in '47—then they went to England to school during the Berlin blockade in '48-49. They are on a bicycle tour of West Germany—Gini (*Darcé*) was with us for supper too. I showed my slides of Spain & Artists to entertain them--& finally sent them off to Hofheim at 9:30 —or else they would have stayed for hours—they were just darling & I was glad of the opportunity to repay in a small way the great kindness & hospitality their mother and grandmother, Frau Von Sydre(sp?) had shown me in Berlin, the winter of '47—when I had no place to stay & they gave me a cold attic room—when I was ordered to Berlin by Mr.Howard!!

Gini (*Darcé*) gave me a wonderful pep talk on how to sell myself to Mrs. VanDelden—very helpful. I certainly am green at that sort of thing.

Wednesday July 25, 1951

Interview with Mrs. VanDelden at 2 PM. Headquarters Bldg. R-242. Finished writing in the ALBUM & it is now up to date—

Alma DeLuce phoned & invited me over for tea this afternoon—so I'll go there after my interview.

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Some interview! I was nervous at first but we got on rather well. In fact I liked Mrs. VanDelden—perhaps something will develop—perhaps not. Heard the same story about the State Dept. not wanting married women in the Foreign Service.

Gini called me and I met her for coffee at the Casino. She told me I should have asked more about the DM bais (sp?) job Mrs. VD offered.

At Mrs. DeLuce I phoned Garvé & took her to visit him & learn about the art school. Then I took her home to see our collection. Paul arrived to meet her. We hope to see more of these nice people.

Joan Hewetson phoned to invite us to a cocktail party next Wednesday.

Thursday July 26, 1951

Card from Fred Winter—coming to Frankfurt today & wishes to visit me & show his wife Paul's paintings. Talked with Mrs. Bluhm on the phone & she wants to take Paul's show to Kassel on Aug 8. She also told me that the Darmstadt discussion this summer will be on Architecture and begin Aug 5 to 6th.

Paul wants to go to Holland tomorrow.

Writing letter to Mrs. VanDelden—did not send it—

The Winters arrived and stayed until 6—so I couldn't get the car greased for the trip. He talked on about his school project & plans & finally I told them it was impossible to do alone & he must have a faculty of 10 men & get money from the factories & not hope for a penny from the Americans—I mentioned that many artists have plans for schools & gave them Cavael's name. I was bored. His wife is sweet.

After supper I took Friedle to the movies with me —“The House on Telegraph Hill”—rather good.

In the course of the day I bought Dutch money at the American Express—3.70 guilders for \$1.00

Friday July 27 1951

CLEAR & CLOUDY

Up at 6—Friedle made soup & sandwiches—got the car greased down the street & found the steering wheel loose. Left Frankfurt at 9:45 AM. Stopped at Bonn for gas-- _____ left autobahn at Duisberg—crossed the border at 3PM—(lost an hour at Bonn)straight to Arnhem & up towards Otterlo (De Hooze Veluwe, Hoenderloo)& the State Park—a vast woods & dunes(sp?) and finally came to the Kruller-Mueller Museum—crowds of people and buses there—marvelous collection of Holbein, Odilon Redon, Surrat, Leger, Renoir (we think is fake) Van Gogh—drawings—early work & late work—the paint is so amazingly fresh—3 fine Juan Gris—Braque, Picasso, Mondrian, Lehbruck, Colbe & much bad sculpture. (Roecker—good), Zadkins. Took several illegal photos. —Reached Amsterdam around 7:30 and a guide brought us to a nice, small, clean hotel next to Vandel Park at _____ly WestEnd restaurant. Didn't like it & it was expensive—Took a walk in the park, heard sadly off time band concert—but we are enjoying the festive air of Amsterdam—Can't keep out of the way of the bicycles—a Million people live here & the city looks very prosperous—Paul likes it here—Museum & exhibitions tomorrow—

Gassed the car, 30cents a gallon—cheapest in Europe except for us in Germany. Right rear oil ring is leaking again

September 1951

Saturday July 28, 1951

CLEAR, RAIN

Went to the Stedelijk Museum first thing at 13 Paulus Potterstraat, <tel:20204>. We're amazed at the collections. Began with Redon room, then Chagall (26), German=Baumeister, Klee, Kirchner, "Schmitty", __Eulips(sp?), Kandinsky, Jawlensky, Koskoshka, Leger, Picasso, Zadkin, Gonzales, and the young Dutch painters—Constant was the best—others were Carl Appel, like Leger, P.Ouborg like Chagall, J. Nieuwenhuys like Klee, Cornelle like Miro—Only Constant was not decorative & was original. Upstairs we found about 10 rooms of Van Gogh, whom we learned repeated much of his subject matter—Beautiful Gauguins—Renoir, Cezanne—The main exhibition of this summer is DeStijl with works by Mondrian, Van Doesburg, Oudsto (sp?)—Very well done and interesting and important, but little to be liked & felt pleasing today. At a refreshing ice cream cone & then took on the Rijksmuseum (me for the second time)—The Night Watch is now in its own ____purch? Of gray with special seats for viewing. Hans hold up just as well as Rembrandt. The Dutch certainly have a great tradition of painting & painters. Visited two private galleries SANTEE LANDWEER N.V. at Kaijergracht463—nice but just missed their Marchand show and C.VANLER on Rokin 126—punk show by Huzar (sp?) and Taborda. Then relaxed for an hours boat ride thru the canals and harbor—took photos like mad. Ate a sandwich and walked thru the old part of town & found ourselves on the whores' street with pretty girls sitting in the windows—looked inside one church which was dark—Renaissance style like in the Dutch style paintings—Another fruit icecream & back to the Ten Brink hotel for sleep—at RoemerVisscherstraat 46. Found Nel Roos' phone number in the book—but she was not at home. Will call her in the morning.

Sunday July 29, 1951

We are having a fine time. Our departure was delayed an hour waiting for breakfast—left at 9:45 AM. Crossed the border near Nigmagen & Klevé this time—much better road—stopped for gas at Düsseldorf and headed for Hofheim at 6:30 PM. We felt it would be nice to arrive in time for tea & tell Hanna about our trip & give DeStijl catalogue. Schmidt-Rottluff, was surprised to hear of his painting in the Stedelijk Museum & knew nothing of it. Perhaps it has been bought at Switzerland at the Nazi-banned-art auction. He showed us his carved stones he had been working on—got home around 8. Kids were happy to see us again. Saw punk show "Quebec". Hanna said the Rottenburg boys got home at 1 AM midnight after visiting us last Tuesday.

Monday July 30 1951

CLOUDY

Paul Lutzeier phoned this morning to both encourage me that he wanted me in his program & to suggest that I get into HICOG on the DM job Mrs. VanDelden suggested & to explain that they are moving people around on their charts & I really must be quite free. Perhaps it will all work out ok.

Hanna came for lunch—

Played tennis with Paul 5-6:30 PM

Gustav came for the evening.

Nice letter from Eline McKnight.

FRITZ WINTER

Born 1905 in Altenbögge, Westfalen

September 1951

1927-1930 at Bauhaus under Schlemmer, Kandinsky and Klee
Lives now since his return from Prisoner of War in Russia on Ammersee
Retrospective show at Gunther Francke's [Franke](1928-1951), June 28, 51

Tuesday July 31, 1951

Played tennis with Paul—had the children & Hexi with me—terribly hot day—went to Gini Darcé's office to pick her up for supper—Had to wait ½ hour for her—Again “The Brave Bulls” was not playing as scheduled so returned to the house to talk. Gini showed me to plans for the Essen Amerika Haus—looked just like bad neo-classical Hitler architecture—but that's the way the director Anderson likes it—plus a red, white & blue color scheme. Gini asked my advice on color schemes for each room which I gave her—She even wants to put a painting of Paul's in the place—but we did not encourage her—took her home and wished her luck—

I have mailed a letter to VanDelden asking for the DM job

Wrote a nice letter to Hildegard asking for her new address in Frankfurt—hoping she would reply with the 10 DMs she owes me.

Wednesday August 1 1951

Cocktail party 6:30 at Hewetsons.

I was surprised over how little I enjoyed this party. Talked mostly with Mr. Baldwin & Mrs. Bergstrom (sp?) on architecture and dogs. & left around 9 to see the Cooper movie “You're in the Navy Now”—It was supposed to be one of the best comedies of the year—but it obviously wasn't—quite a disappointment. Saw Mrs. Gains there but no chance to talk.

Thursday August 2, 1951

CLEAR

Friedle had the house upside down for cleaning rugs while I washed my car—In the afternoon Hanna phoned that Seymour Hacker (sp?), a NY gallery man was in the Galerie—I was under the impression he had asked to see me so I went downtown. I found him eating lunch with Hanna, Elwanger (sp?), Baron Doréy & Schultze. He is a short fellow in a searsucker shirt, closely cropped graying black hair-round soft face—looked a little like Peter Lore (sp?). I invited him to visit us. He was the same man Eline had written to me about. His schedule was quite full since Schultze had him in town to see his paintings, Galerie Franck and Hofheim. Eline had send Hacker to Lutzeier first. Hanna brought him to our house around 7 in the evening. We had just finishing eating & I fixed a plate for him which he gobbled up plus 2 helpings of blueberries and cream. He had had his fill of paintings for the day—so I suggested going to see the movie The Brave Bulls—which was fine except for the love scenes—Paul offered to take him home, but I asked him into the house again & we talked until midnight. . Hacker really runs an art book store plus galerie & 2 big traveling book mobiles. A good business man who has been coming to Germany regularly since 46—mostly to pick up art books & this time he will make a small german show in his galerie plus one man shows of Baumeister & Jaenish. Paul disliked him and refused to lend our Jawlensky to him for a show. He seemed quite greedy and rude & didn't look once at Paul's work. Since he is about our age if not younger, we talked on even terms. I had to be nice, invited him to go with with Hanna and Duréy. He even wanted us to pick him up in the AM—But Paul said it would

September 1951

be easier for him to take the train to Hofheim at 8:30—I didn't resent him as much as Paul did. It seemed a pity he couldn't buy his own cigarettes and pay for a train trip with more grace. He stayed at the Frankfurter Hof. He said that Eline was driving to Frankfurt on Friday & then to Munich. I guess she is going down to see Winter & Hartung & perhaps take them back to Berlin—funny she doesn't share her pleasure with me but I shouldn't be so surprised.

Friday August 3, 1951

CLEAR

Up at six—Paul took me to Hofheim. Lovely breakfast on the porch with Schmidt-Rottluff, Emy, Hanna & myself. Picked up Doréy & Hacker at the Hofheim station & _____? Trip to Bad Godesburg where Hanna spoke with the French Consul about a show at the ReDoute (sp?) International club. Lunched with family Busch & picked up the gay boys again in Bonn—then to Schloss Brühl just below Köln to see the big Max Ernst show which was very impressive—both good & poor painting retrospective but hard to like—a great imagination & very productive. I had never seen so many things by him before and I can now recognize his importance more clearly. Took photos of the Bâsel painting at Köln and visited Der Speigle Galerie near the Cathedral—to see the graphics of Winter, Meistermann, Trier. It is a nice galerie—Saw 2 paintings by Nay—very thin. Hanna took 2 Winter mappas on commission. Hope to buy one, then to Galerie Rusche where I saw beautifully framed Jawlensky's & a questionable Klee & Rousseau. (sketch incl.) We ate supper on the terrace restaurant opposite the Dom. Was surprised Hacker did not play host and pay for Hanna's supper after the nice ride she had given him. We did not invite him to go on with us to Düsseldorf and concluded he is biggest sponger we have yet met. We said a nice goodbye to him and drove on to Düsseldorf or rather Buderich—Drove straight to the hotel there & got a room for 15 marks and then phoned Mátare. Frau M invited us right over and we walked in the pouring rain. Sonya explained that Mátare was in Berlin for the Künstler Bund show & flew there same as Kovi. We talked for an hour—were very sorry to have missed Mátare—but heard about his recent work—a bronz monument (?) to the 36 killed in a small village. —He now works only in Düsseldorf in the Academy since his studio is being enlarged into a big house & studio combined. Hanna & I slept well and enjoyed talking in the evening and morning. I told Hanna what Paul had said to Hacker when the later asked Paul to loan our Jawlenskys for a show in his gallery. Paul said “No”, & then Hacker said “Oh, but I'll put a nice card under each picture with your name on it as the owner” to which Paul replied “ I don't care anything about having my name under someone else's picture. I'm only interested in having my name on my own paintings.” A beautiful tale, Hanna thought. Hacker kept asking for so many of my cigarettes that I finally gave him a pack to shut him up—I also remarked why the hell he didn't buy his own.

Saturday August 4, 1951 Hotel Landsknecht, Buderich bei Düsseldorf, tel:302; 21.65 DM

Rained all night. Breakfast on the hotel terrace. Total bill 21.65 DM. Returned raincoat & boots to Sonya & Frau M took us over to look at the house being built. It will be finished in the winter & be quite nice I believe. Then we drove to an address on the Rhein to meet Herr Fischer, a dealer who has Hanna's Thoma (?) paintings. He wasn't there. At the

September 1951

Kunst Museum met the assistant director Peters. Beautiful collection of Roman relics found around Köln & Rhein. Otto Mueller show at Hellen Nebelungs. [Hella Nebelung]—she invited us to the monthly artists meeting at the Weinhaus Donant (?) near Köln haymarket—which meets the 4th of every month. Saw interesting ceramic vases by a young artist Zangs. H. learned that Fischer didn't want to meet her so she took me to Maler Klausmeier, Cleverstr. 31 to see his magnificent African & Chinese mask collection. & then left me at Galerie Vömel & went to the police. All the galleries had been swindled by Fischer & the police will look for him. Vömel had a Picasso & Kollwitz graphic show. Smallest Picasso was a400 DM. Doréy and I had an ice cream until Hanna picked us up at 6:30—drove thru rainstorm to Hofheim at 7:30. Phoned Paul, ate supper & H. took us both home. All is well. A fine, interesting & adventurous trip. I liked Doréy, charming fellow.

Sunday August 5, 1951

Discussion in Darmstadt on Architecture

Quiet day—too much to go to Darmstadt.

Hildegard answered my letter asking me to visit her—but no money. Paul said she and Brodda were here yesterday twice, no money but asked Friedle for a ½ lb of coffee which Friedle didn't give her. From Paul they borrowed my ski blouse to drive to the Max Ernst show—Looks like I'm getting stung just like Hanna. Went to Globe theater to see "Tom Brown's School Days"—very nicely done.—

Monday August 6, 1951

Hanna phoned excitedly to tell me that Fischer sent a letter asking her to call off the police & that the picture has been sold. I suggested that she do nothing & let Fischer talk his way out of his difficulties by honest action not words.

Visited the gallery in the afternoon & while there the art critic Meyer-Ernlingausen (sp?) & his artist wife came in. They had been to Darmstadt for the architecture discussion & were very much impressed with the philosopher Ortega de Sargosse (sp?) from Spain & the German existentialist Heitiger. They had heard regularly from Spiller whose having a fine time still in Mexico—At last I was told that the reason he was not allowed to land in the US was because he had belonged to a young group of anti-fascists who had written propaganda against Hitler—15 or 20 years ago & since both Socialists and Commis belonged to this group, Spiller was branded as such—But today he is very far from being a Red—so his friends said.

Played tennis with Paul—early to bed—

Tuesday August 7, 1951

This morning Hanni Rocco phoned me. She & Maria Proelss are living nearly at 1st Hughes Str. & plan to find a permanent apt. in Frankfurt. After shopping I picked them up and brought them home for lunch. We had a pleasant time and I suppose shall see more of them.

Had the gear rubber fixed on the Desoto & then spent the rest of the afternoon photographing Paul's paintings and all the sculpture in the house.

September 1951

Lovely letter from Mrs. Torrey in Worcester telling me that Rusty Abbott is stationed in Giessen so I promptly wrote him a letter.

Wednesday August 8, 1951

Paul's paintings go to Kassel on Thursday—must be packed today—20—

Wrote a letter to Ilse Vigel (sp?) & also to RM Kunz—

Again I discover that most of Paul's paintings are unsigned—just before packing time.

Also wrote a letter to Heinz Rasch—

Carol was excited today about going to a birthday party—we were much relieved when 3 o'clock arrived & the two kids went off—took photo of Genie & Carol before they got all messed up--

Paul refused to let me work all night packing his pictures & insisted that was a job for the Amerika Haus. Rather than not be ready I suggested we both visit Miss Bluhm & tell her how we want it done. So at 9:45 we drove over to Bernard Schultze's & surprised them with our visit. Paul talked fast and convincingly & the truck & car drivers will do the packing in the morning. Schultz showed Paul some of his drawings & paintings & asked Paul to pick one out which he did. It was a friendly & pleasant visit & Paul is very pleased with his new gift which I must mat & frame this weekend—

Thursday August 9, 1951

Pictures go to Kassel by truck at 8 AM. In the morning I lined & padded the big box & when the men & Bluhm came, they quickly put pads on all the frame corners & loaded the truck—We followed in the CD car—3 hour trip in wretched weather. Invited them for hotdogs & coffee at the ½ way snackbar—Bluhm told me about the Berlin Künstler Bund show & it's involved politics. Winter didn't go because Camaro got the art teaching job Winter wanted in the academy there. Max Kaus' Cornelia will not go back to him after her return from the States—Heiliger is with Frau Bremmner Galerie—Kassel is badly destroyed but the Amerika Haus next to the museum is intact & very nice. We arranged the paintings around the big walls of the auditorium & the 4 men hanged them.

Meanwhile I spent an hour in the Museum—fine collection of Dutch, VanDyke & Rembrandts—Sashia in the red dress & hat, which was in Wiesbaden so long—a room of Tishbein(?) portraits. An early copy of Titian's Eleanora Cordoza—resembled Chichio so much I was startled. Gossiped & chatted all the way home with Bluhm—arrived safely at 7PM—Bluhm will try to arrange a show in G_____ (?) next—good rooms there, too. She suggested I interview the Frankfurt Resident (?) officer, Mr Bodigain (?). Reported my adventures to Paul.—Then Hanna phoned around 9 asking if she and Kovi could visit us. So they drove in from Hofheim & it was so gemütlich to see Kovi. She'd had a fine time in Berlin & even saw her sister & brother after 12 years—at the museum. Kovi was the only woman in the Bund meeting, She also met Eline there, tho she was not told about her big party for the artists—not even by Nay. Mataré, Nay & all the others got nicely drunk again it seems. I showed Kovi my slides of Spain which she enjoyed very much I think. Hanna said Schmitt is sick & had a small heart attack last night—Hope she doesn't kill the man when the wife is not there. Our talk grew so lively Paul finished it after they had left—

September 1951

Friday August 10, 1951

Dinner at 7---Virginia & Ralph Youngs—to meet chip Chadburn—Ernst Schwendlerstr 11 apt 2 <tel:54849>

Afternoon in Darmstadt with Alma DeLuce

Alma has a bad tooth & cannot go, so Paul & I will go on Saturday.

Phoned Barbara King & picked up Judy to go to the Amerika Haus art classes—but when I got there I found that they are at 5-7 & 10-12 on Tuesday. Cashed Paul's check & dropped the kids at Kings & went on to the Commissary. There I met Mrs. Tuch and invited her to dinner next Tuesday & at the shoe shop, met Mrs. Heller & invited her too. I wonder if the 2 men will mix alright. Mrs. Heller drove to the North Sea to stay in an International Youth Camp. —interesting experience—She said the Reuters from Detroit were staying with them recently.

At Kings—I asked Barbara to help me in getting my job since she knows Skip Stone in Public Affairs. Carol was having such a good time playing with Judy.

Phoned Mrs. Gains & learned that Mrs. Van Delden had reported that she would like to have me on her program, that I was well qualified but that C.D. rules did not permit married women & she will use personnel already cleared from the Resident office. So I must give up for a while.

The Young's dinner party was very nice, though it began slowly during the long cocktail period where I filled up on gingerale. The Chadburns were charming. He had been a GI artist in Paris & now is in the Col. Davis' office with Gini Darcé. Durfoe's (sp?) were alright. His wife talks too much, he dislikes all German art—They have toured all the Museums & Schlosses in Europe & he paints landscape pictures on weekends—We hope to see more of the Young's and Chadburn's—After the others had left the Young's wanted us to stay longer to talk & I'm glad we did—He played Shastokovitz (sp?) piano concerto—nice to hear it again.

Saturday August 11, 1951

CLEAR

DARMSTADT ARCHITECTURE AUSSTELLUNG

Paul & I drove down to Darmstadt in the morning to see the architectural show which was mostly photos but of interest to learn the names of the architects of the buildings I have seen in Germany. Also models for the new Rathaus and school etc. for Darmstadt. Sharown (sp?) has an excellent school plan for children. Stopped at the gallery on the way home & bought an African mask from Cüppers for 65 DM.

Paul painted in the afternoon on his blue picture & made it much better; he also added blue to his “sunchild” (sp?) orange painting. In the evening we saw the movie “I was a communist for the FBI”—Interesting but a little drooly (?)

Sunday August 12, 1951

Paul painted & I worked on mats & frames. Fixed up Bernard Schultz's drawing—looks nice. By 5, the kids and we dressed & went to Florence Hay's farewell party—given by her school teacher friends. Florence left for the states in the evening. She hopes to teach in Turkey or maybe get her Ph.D. At noon time Gustav dropped in & had lunch with us. He still plans on emigrating to Canada. Later Frank Freeman stopped by to see our coffee table—His wife is in France with her family vacationing---

September 1951

Hanna came around 8 to get us to see the clown Grock with her—but we have seen him once & it was too late to take Carol out. We told her of the Young's ____?in her galerie. Jack Horner phoned from the Casino & asked to come over with Riva. It was nice to see them again & they told us of their trip to the States, the plague of television and their new house they've bought & will rent.

It was a busy day of visitors and we plopped in bed quite tired. Amazed that Paul was able to get so much painting done in between guests.

The kids were darling at Florence's party. Sorry that she is leaving us.

Monday August 13, 1951

Phoned Mrs. Heller & changed our dinner date to this Friday. Virginia Young phoned they wish to buy Paul's graphic & I asked them to dinner next week Tuesday—Matted Paul's early "Deser" graphic & painted the Baumeister frame again.

Tom Tuch phoned & changed supper date back to Tuesday

Went to the Globe to see a horse racing comedy—a few good laughs with Paul who always enjoys the Laurel & Hardy comedic characters.

Tuesday August 14, 1951

Took Carol & Judy King to the Amerika Haus paint class—did my shopping on the Essengasse & went to the Gallery. Mrs. Kiep dropped in and told me about the nice visit with the de Kaufmann's in 'Denmark. She sent her taunus ? car? to her son in South America & has a new one already. Frl. Proells came in, too. Still hasn't found a house to rent. The Fritz Winter mappe has arrived & Hanna is keeping it for me. Looked at Deyrole (?) mappas & gouaches—Picked up the children & Schultze introduced me to Frau Botts—who returns to Paris soon where her husband is painting. She's quite nice & friendly.

Tuchs for supper. Mimi will have her baby in December. Tuch spoke highly of Leipziger Pierce & it seems that the Essen Amerika Haus was finished without Pierce knowing of the ugly changes to the designs—Also Gini Darcé will not decorate the Hauses—so she is being criticized—We stood up for her and cited the Hamburg Haus. We told Tuch of Scharoun [Hans Scharoun] & his school plan for Darmstadt & showed him the Fitchburg Library & proved his budget could have the same.—Well we tried anyway. The more I get to know Tom—the less I feel I'd like to work for or with him—or any of the Amerika Haus people—So much back biting & cutting under of everyone else in the program—They seem to have less of a desire in getting the first class person for every job and more inclined to get someone who can be handled & follow red tape orders. Tom told me that Breitenbach is under Mrs. Van Delden —so she is indirectly responsible for getting the artists supplies distributed—Too bad I didn't know that when I spoke to her. She tries to do too much by herself—not distributing responsibility enough—hence much just can't be done.

Wednesday August 15, 1951

Phoned Joan(*Hewetson*) & invited her & Bob for supper Friday to meet the Hellers.

September 1951

Was surprised with a phone call from Eline. I invited them all for supper (5 with the kids)-She was at the Youngs & leaves on the train for Paris tonight & sails on the America for the States on leave until Nov.1.

Worked on picture frame painting most of the day & prepared part of the supper ahead of time because Friedle wanted a time off to shop downtown. Around 4:30 the McKnights arrived—quite tired—but looking fit and well. Eline mentioned Hofer in no time & I spoke out & Maxwell thought the same of him in Berlin. The kids wouldn't eat & raised Kane & we talked on. Eline is leaving her Jaenisch to paint for 6 weeks under Winter in Diessen when she returns. She was present in Diessen a week or so ago when Winter received a letter from a former SS man who was a Russian prisoner with him. The SS man wrote to the Künstler Bund that Winter had betrayed his comrades in Russia. Winter is now in Westfalen visiting other buddies who were released with him. Winter speaks Russian & did get many released together. How he did it no one knows. He wept when he received the letter and wrote a strong denial to Hofer . . . K(arl) Hartung's new sculpture is Nazi neo-classic revival she thinks. Hilliger (sp?) won a new sculpture relief prize, gave 200 DM to his wife & with 20,000 DM asked Eline to buy him a 2-seater American car so he could take a trip with Frau Kaus. Max Kaus is very happy with his Cornelia Rottenburg —“a pathetic thing”—Eline calls her.. I remarked that “so long as Hofer lives, art will remain dead in Berlin.” Hofer had offered Winter the teaching job which later was given to Camaro because they said a Berliner should have the job. Also that Schmitt was against Winter as well as Kuhn—Eline said. Winter has sold Eline a line that she belongs to his wider cosmic world & she must come to live with him. Why she must paint with anyone other than herself is a psyche question not an art one. Paul feels the same about her & I enjoy her as always. She brought me a sweet bowl of cacti as a gift. The kids got along fine after a while. I think Eline will be glad to get back to her good life in Berlin after the job of caring for her family in Long Island—Great Neck—

Read the Digest until midnight---

Thursday August 16, 1951

CLEAR

Paul took my car today while his is being painted.

Must register Carol of school today & get new books & buy brown & white shoes.

Friday August 17, 1951

CLEAR

Phil Heller's for supper at 7, also Hewetsons.

We had a nice evening & ate veal for a change from stuffed peppers—We tried to get Phil to tell us more about labor unions in Germany—but we learned very little. For one thing—labor is more important politically here but less effective than American unions. In Germany labor wants to share in management—in the States they want no part of management—We talked about dogs & bull fights.

Saturday August 18, 1951

CLEAR

On this day we took the children to the circus to see Grock, the famous clown—It was a charming small round circus—every seat was good. The first half was made up of acts—big bears on big cycles, zebra dancing, fire juggler etc. & the second half all Grock & his assistant—same as we saw last year. Sad little man with a wonderful

September 1951

smile—big suitcase & tiny violin—played piano with gloves on, slid over piano etc. In the evening we went to the Globe to see George Raft in a show “I’ll get you for this”—made in Italy—not much. The kids loved the circus & Carol loved Grock but Genie was too small to realize what went on always—

Sunday August 19, 1951

Russell Abbott phoned in the AM & picked him up at WAC circle & we hunted around for the new quarters of the CS (*Christian Science*) church & found it on Gartner str. 13—He is a short, red-headed, introverted & unhappy boy—He had lunch with us & we fixed him up with tennis clothes & played at the club—then on the Hofheim for supper--& to the Bahnhof by 9PM—He wants to visit us every Sunday—I don’t know what to do about it—because visitors ruin Paul’s painting days.

Monday August 20, 1951

Matted & framed 3 C(hristian) Rolfs paintings for the children’s rooms. Brought the new Jawlensky painting home.

Letter from Worcester Museum to the effect that Paul will not be among the list from which they will pick a new art teacher. I figure that later on we can always proudly relate how Paul was unappreciated in his home town—as out of the typical historical pattern. Meanwhile a letter came from Kassel asking for 3 or 4 pictures for an international art show to be held in the Kassel Museum in October or November. Herr Schwaube (sp?) was much impressed with Paul’s show at the Amerika Haus there & Dr. Vogel of the Museum wanted Paul’s work included in his big Museum show. Paul is very pleased, of course. His one letter cancels out the other.

Paul told me that when he got to work, Jack told him that he had marked him late in his book—also Frank & Jim Carlyle. Of course, Paul told the other boys who looked in the book & found it true. Also that Paul’s name had not been removed although he had been very early to work. Frank & Jim raised hell with Boatman against such Gestapo methods & Boatman told Jack he didn’t want to ever see such books again. But knowing Jack, I feel he’ll keep right on using his little black book—

Brought home the graphic & frame from the Gallery for the Youngs

Tuesday August 21, 1951

Ralph & Virginia Young for supper at 7.

Took Carol & Judy King & Paula to Amerika Haus art class—stopped at the Gallery. Hanna introduced me to the Director of the Ann Arbor Museum—a nice enough midwesterner—very proud of his art faculty—especially one fellow who does “all kinds of crazy stuff” & had shows in Paris and NY” & for “30 years has kept students from going to the Yale Art School”. I could only smile. It is because of such poor academic training that the modern young painters don’t know what they are doing since they don’t know from whence they came. I asked if he knows Mrs. Doré & he did. I told him I had taken her around to artist exhibitions—“Oh, so that’s how she knows so much about the German artists” he said. He purchased a rather poor Kirchner drawing at the Galerie.

Matting graphics & painting frames today—

September 1951

Stuffed peppers again for supper.

Paul & I glued (?) the 2 Jawlensky heads badly—must do it over. Paul came home with Arthur Tashko—back again from Italy—still no job—so he must return to the States without his wife.

A nice evening. Virginia Young told me of the fine weaving by Olga Fish in Ecuador—they bought one of Paul's graphics with frame . & Ralph even thought of Free Voice of Europe for Tashko—hope something comes of it—They took him home for us—Arthur showed us his new paintings, too—

Wednesday August 22, 1951

Worked on Jawlensky's all day—

Gustav spoke to me about fashion show of Danish styles—and visited us in the evening—we gave up the idea.

Thursday, August 23, 1951—no entry

Friday August 24, 1951

Received a card from the Linck's (Bern) that they would stop by here on their way to Düsseldorf where Margrit is opening an exhibition of her ceramics at the Museum there. Hardly had I finished reading the card—when they arrived in their Citroen. Friedle had taken the children swimming at Oberwesel, so I ___dly(sp?) fixed up a rather skimpy lunch & phoned Hanna to join us. I decided that this was the moment to open my one bottle of Maçon wine to make up for the meager meal & in honor of the Linck's. Hanna arrived soon and we all had a jolly time of it. They seemed impressed with the changes and improvements in the apartment & said that they would return to us next Wednesday. Walter & Margrit look just the same & Margrit was very excited about her show as usual—they gave me some nice catalogues. They told me that they don't see much of Chichio—that she looks the same although she's been taking "youth pills" & is now full of beans. She has been to Sweden & has found a man to do art business with there. Noldi didn't come with them because he found that his visa had expired in his passport at the last moment.

I invited Alma & Dan DeLuce to visit us in the evening. Paul fell asleep waiting for them. They showed up at 9 & departed at 10PM. A very short visit & to our mind, rather rude as well. However, Alma got Dan interested in letting her start collecting & we made a date for tomorrow morning to go to the gallery together.

Saturday August 25, 1951

Picked up Alma around 11. She had just brought home a female turtle for her lonesome male turtle & put them together in her little garden. At the gallery we went through all the graphics & paintings & also made a date to take her to Hofheim in the afternoon to see Hanna's private collection. She said she had been waiting 2 years to go there, ever since Betty Knorr first mentioned it. Alma enjoyed the house and garden & met Frau Schmidt-Rottluff. Hanna arrived late and did not invite us to join her tea party upstairs with Schmitty, Holtzinger & Frau Vondenhoth so I fixed tea for 2 on the

September 1951

downstairs porch—Hanna invited us to the Sunday AM art film on Picasso given by the film club—

Mary Lou Solms phoned & invited Paul & Hanna & me to come to Braunfels on Sunday evening—

When I reached home I found Rusty Abbott in the kitchen talking with Friedle—He'd been waiting an hour. He's been transferred to Frankfurt & is looking for a good Fraulein to take home & run a restaurant with him as his wife. I must take him out to Rettershof to visit the farm there.

Sunday August 26, 1951

Stopped for Alma but she was still sleeping. Went on to the movie. Interesting film of Picasso & history of French painting, plus the comedy "Passport to Piulico(?)" –

Picked up Hanna at Hofheim hospital & saw Maxine there. She had a stomach pregnancy & had an ovary removed—must stay there 1+ more days. At the castle, Marylou was the same-- ___?for Paul, Brandy for Hanna & tea for me—It really wasn't so much fun this time somehow—We left at 10. Paul & Hanna had more fun chatting on the way home while I did the driving. We now plan to go to Paris together on the 18th and that should be a fine time together, for sure, I hope—Even more fun than Venice perhaps.

Monday August 27, 1951

Framed the Davring pictures & made mats for the Jawlensky's. Gustav came over in the evening.

Ienhof (?) is back from Spain & intends to set up business there & have his retreat all ready in case Russia meanders into Germany.

Tuesday August 28, 1951

Framed the Jawlensky's at last & they look beautiful. We now have six of them. Hanna stopped by to take a look & bring us some _____? And fresh garden corn which we enjoyed for supper—plus a big apple dumpling by Friedle. Then we saw Abbott & Costello in "Coming around the Mountain". Paul never laughed once.

Wednesday August 29, 1951

A card came today from the post saying Paul's 3 paintings from Wuppertal are her at last!

We expect the Linck's to show up today & take (*us*) out to Hofheim for my chicken supper.

Hanna may bring Schmitty to the house for a visit today if he'll come to town just once!

A nice letter from Nel Roos, Amsterdam.

Nothing worked out as planned—Linck's did not arrive, nor Schmitty—meanwhile an art critic visited Hanna & excited her to no end & she wanted us to join them in Hofheim—but not our Paul—we ate the fine chicken supper ourselves.

September 1951

Thursday August 30, 1951

Early this morning Elean__ger? Phoned me that a young German boy was in the gallery & wished to visit us & see more paintings. Friedle gave directions on the phone—but he did not come—

Meanwhile the Franz Kraus picture started falling off its mat—so I fixed it up with ___ glass & paint, it looks fine now.

Helshnia—the name of the young art student who did finally arrive. He had won the Staedle school scholarship to study one year in Paris. He showed us his work---

Friday August 31, 1951 Genie's Birthday –3 years old

Today is Genie's third birthday & I took her to the zoo to see the animals & have an ice cream cone—She liked the elephants and monkeys and was afraid of the roaring lions. It started raining cats & dogs. We got home at noon.. I had invited Cliff Potter, his wife & mother for supper & had just finished buying enough food when the phone rang & Margrit Linck was in the gallery. They came up right away & I had a good lunch for them this time. They had a wonderful time in the Rhineland & the Museum bought 3 of her ceramics & they were in fine spirits. We phoned Hanna and drove over to Hofheim—ML Solms was on the road & we did shopping together & had a nice visit at Hanna's—Margrit will show in the gallery in October—I brought them back to the apartment & there we said farewells & off they went to Manheim & Bern. Margrit said that Hanna would return via Bern on our proposed trip to Italy this fall in October. Now I must prepare supper for the Potter's tonight & we'll go see Danny Kay in "On the Riviera" to make up for conversations—Cliff also wants to choose out one of Paul's watercolors for all the photo work he has been doing for us.

Margrit saw Fritz Winter who raved about his friend Eline McKnight.

Saturday, September 1, 1951

Things happened quickly on Saturday while I was out. Louis Callado, the Cuban artist we had met in Paris, phoned Paul from the Francke Galerie. Paul did nothing because he was feeling quite ill. I phoned Francke & invited Callado, Fr. Schrenk, Götz & his guests for this evening at 8 o'clock. To make sure I stopped at Götz's apartment and spoke to him about it. He said Callado had arrived too soon with his pictures & an exhibition was impossible now since UBAC comes next. Callado wants to sell 20 pictures and buy a movie camera to make a film—exposing Paris as not the art & cultural center of the world.—a rather impulsive & amusing fellow—He wants to make his film "through the naïve eyes of his simple wife."—he says. Götz's guests are M. & Mme. Jaguer—a French poet formerly associated with André Breton. At 4:30 after shopping for food, we picked up Callado & took him to Hofheim because Schmidt-Rottluff, had invited us out to see his summer's work of painting before it is packed for Berlin. The work is bright & strong in color & the subjects were all of the studio, house & garden & porches of Hofheim or the house—It was happy work no longer confused by the troubled times. It was freely painted, the style is the same & no particular changes except the brighter pallet. He is a classical painter today. Callado seemed impressed. Hanna will see his work on Monday. We were home by 7 & I worked swiftly making cheese, meat, egg & tomato open sandwiches & soon had the table filled for buffet. The men went to a

September 1951

nearby pub & returned with 2 jugs of draft beer & then we waited for our guests & waited. The men ate & drank up one jug—at 9:30 Paul was too tired & ill & went to bed. At 9:45 the Götz's arrived. Said they had to stay with their child till he fell asleep. She had to make supper for 9 people—my guests no doubt. The others arrived after 10—Fr. Schrenk with roses for me. Well, they seemed more hungry but I was plenty mad after all the work I had made for myself & I shan't do it again for Götz and his friends. Jaguer was a handsome fellow—tall, sandy wavy hair & almond green eyes—quite a beautiful boy--& his blond wife gave only a firm handshake as a _____?of her—she spoke hardly a word. Callado told me that she never says anything but that she has money—hence her handsome husband. Jaguer liked Paul's work, especially the gray & white & green (clown) in the studio; he asked for photos for his collection. At 11, Callado & I got more beer for the party, which perhaps was a mistake, as they did not depart until after 1 AM. Many wild remarks were made & when Bonnard was spoken of as a great French painter—I spoke out in the typical French manner & said he was “nothing.” That the French man wishes to buy modern & so buys Bonnard which he can understand. He is for the petit bourgeois & not for art history. In bed by 2.

Sunday September 2, 1951

A quiet rainy day until Rusty Abbot appeared. I fixed up my Klee graphic—Rusty wants to find a German wife. I tell him I'd speak to Rettershof & let him know on Thursday—I gave him a sandwich for supper—Paul was furious to have him in the house again. I went to bed at 8 & Paul took Rusty to see “Hamlet” at the Globe—I was glad to catch up on my sleep.

Monday September 3, 1951

CLEAR

Today is Labor Day. Paul & Genie went to the dispensary A letter from Frl. Boder(?) of the Brücke of Remshchaid(?) She is coming to Frankfurt on Wednesday or Friday .

Hanna's birthday is on the 7th & on the 8th she plans to drive Schmitt to Berlin. I hope she doesn't go since the Russians are holding up traffic on the autobahn charging a tax for each car & she may find difficulty returning, if not on entering Berlin.

Started fixing up the car for the winter,, washing, cleaning, & putting on the hard plastic polish.

Met Hanna at Franck's in the afternoon where she took a look at Louis Callado's pictures –I had arrived late, and by that time Callado had told Hanna his urgent need to buy a movie camera & Hanna had promised to help him buy one on time, using her name as credit. As soon as she left, I blew up & expressed my opinion that one should not ask for such help and I was against it., Götz & Franck were also present. I took Callado and Götz to the Galerie & told Hanna that perhaps this would be an opportunity for her to get French francs for her visit in Paris.

Paul was home already, Labor Day, & still feeling ill.

Callado mentioned that Braque owns part of Galerie Maeght in Paris. UBAC recently was shown there—Franck will have him next month.

September 1951

Callado's work is figurative in the Klee manor with ink drawing & color washes—very well done & not creative, although charmingly imaginative.

Tuesday September 4, 1951

Köln Kunstgruppe Abend—

Phoned Callado in the morning & explained that Hanna always helped artists but that her funds were low because she was still awaiting repayment from the last fellow in Düsseldorf—meaning that awful man Fischer—but that I was sure she would give him 1 or 2 hundred DM's & that when he sent the balance to Götz for the camera—I would bring it to him in Paris on Sept 20. When I told Hanna of this plan, she was quite pleased since she had already begun worrying over impulsive gesture.

Worked on waxing the car all day. Hanna stopped by for a moment around 5—

Paul went to work & got penicillin shot for his throat. He is still raving about Olivier's "Hamlet" which he has seen for second time. I took off and saw Bogart in *Sirocco* (?)—about Damascus in 1925—the actor Lee Cobb was very good, I thought.

Read in the papers the other day that Peggy Guggenheim's daughter Pegerine(?) cut her wrists after Helion (?) had left her in Venice—I remember seeing the child for a moment in her mother's Palazzo when we were there—She was small, messy, dyed blond hair, trench coat & rather pathetic looking even then I thought. Helion is about twice her age—His recent figurative painting is rather awful—

Mimi Tuch phoned to invite us to dinner tomorrow night to meet the architect Leipsiger-Pierce—official for HICOG building.

Hanna is going to bring the sculpture Rosa back from Berlin with her for a vacation in Hofheim—what a waste of money—

Wednesday September 5, 1951

America Haus discussion-evening ?

Lovely day today. Worked on the car some more. Three repairmen arrived early today & put a light over the sink & fixed the screens and windows

A telegram arrived yesterday from Frl. Bodain Renescheud {?}—she wishes to visit us on Friday—she even paid for answering telegram—what a nuisance.

A card came from the Rieth's yesterday. They wish us to visit them in Tübingen. They recently visited the Dodogue&Lascaues Caves too.

Hanna phoned that she will be bringing Schmidt-Rottluff, here for a visit around 4:30—

Peter Hagen phoned-out of the blue—he is doing quite well singing for Special Services & things are opening up for him on the German radio & and possibly in German films! I have asked him over for lunch on Saturday

Schmitt & Hanna came around 5 and left in a quarter of an hour—in a way it would have been better if they hadn't come at all—something like the DeLuce's visit. I showed Schmidt Rottluff Paul's paintings and a few he spoke nicely of—tho I think all of our abstract paintings pained him. Hanna brought us corn, tomatoes, and flowers—and then started to take some away. Indignantly I offered to buy them all from her. The strawberry incident all over again. We prefer a mouthful to a taste here.

September 1951

Well, at the Tuch's we met Leipsiger Pierce & Paul Lutzeier over for dinner. Paul is now Deputy for Cultural Affairs and Tom will move up too & a new director will come to the Amerika Haus in Frankfurt – Lutzeier asked Leipsiger to tell what he would talk about in the evening – which he explained very nicely in about 5 or ten minutes. Later at his Amerika House “Discussion” – he lectured for 1 boring hour & ½ on the same topic. The local town planners left in disgust. We wished we could have done the same. He is a nice fellow and invited them all to the house afterwards. Paul picked up a jug of beer for them. We did not speak further on town planning – Breitenbach was well covered and also Hacker was brought up. Lutzeier idealizes in helping interchange is somewhat cooled by now. I brought up the subject of Götz, working in the Amerika Haus basement on his films & they both said it was alright by them and Götz should go and see for himself if he can use the rooms those which are available.

Thursday, September 6, 1951

Hanna asked me out to Hofheim in the late afternoon –
Spoke to Barb King – she'd just had a nice time in Austria –
Took Hexie to Dr. Beide Mueller to have her nailed clipped –then of to Hofheim with a new slip and Chanel for Hanna's birthday – She was quite pleased – Maxine is home from the hospital and quite pale and weak. Sent off the Bode telegram _____ - which Hanna had forgotten – Schmittty was off on a walk while the rest of us had tea – we certainly have conversation-less meetings – they're going off to Berlin on Saturday, regardless of the blockade. I seemed to have confused their afternoon plans – and Paul was disgusted I hadn't played tennis with him -- Somehow I feel terribly depressed these days. – in a way I regret seeing and talking to the many people who have visited us lately – all of their working and worrying, so hard in defense of mediocrity –laboring administrative _____ to produce an overcooked mouse.

Paul wanted to see Danny Kaye's “On the Riveria,” so we did. It was not the same as seeing Hamlet for the second time –

I think Leipsiger is entirely responsible for the Essen Haus plans of 3 boxes and columns and also for wanting Gini Darcé out –

Friday, September 7, 1951

HANNA'S BIRTHDAY

Met Hanna at the Galerie after 11 – Schmittty. had had another heart attack last night, so is resting this day. At least the poor man is having much happiness these last days with Hanna and I imagine that he will not live much longer – the last paintings certainly expressed the happiness he has found in Hofheim –I wonder if he has ever thought of leaving this set of paintings with Hanna – but that is not like him – he just leaves punk sketches every time.

Stopped at Götz to tell him that he can have rooms in the Amerika Haus cellar and there met the French painter UBAC and his wife. They had been vacationing in Westpfalen and he just opened his show at Franck's—We will meet him there tonight at 7—Later they go to Schultz's—to which we are not invited. Phoned Paul to play tennis at 5.

September 1951

UBAC is a small man with a ballet figure and head – straight gray hair – blue eyes with dark lashes like Stangl. His wife has abundant blondish hair and looks older than their youthful dress – They are both friendly and nice people – They must be German born since they speak it so well – They are staying with Mme De Bary (*Erica de Bary*).

Telegram came from Bode – she is not arriving because my telegram arrived too late to her – Just as well –

After tennis at Franck's we met Godo Remshardt and Mme. De Bary as well – UBAC'S Show surprised us and pleased us too. We both wanted to buy one of his slate carvings, which he had made this summer in Sauerland. His medium is original tho some of his carvings was too decorative and figurative – of heads and man on a horse – His best work is not for sale by the means of a “verkauft” sign. We were so darned mad over the Buchheister painting that I'm still paying for—No more sympathy buying from now on –

Saturday, September 8, 1951

Peter Hagen for lunch – Hanna has left for Berlin today - hope she reaches it safely –

Gave Hexie a bath today. Peter came and we had lunch around 2pm—He looked fine—just as handsome as ever & much thinner from _____ing around so doing his shows—He had a successful run at the Empress Hotel in London & told us to come to the Palmgarten tonight for his 8:30 show—Yvonne has bought another plane—a 4 seater this time—

Took the kids to tennis & played doubles with a British couple—

Arrived at the Palmgarten in time—The show was alright—Peter's voice could be thrilling if better trained. I thought it uneven & uncontrolled breathing & accents. It is perfectly possible that he might become a popular singer one day—We spoke to him afterwards & he gave us a cute toy for the kids—Then downtown for window shopping—Paul wouldn't buy me an icecream cone, nor take me to see “Bicycle Boy”—nor to a club—or anything for which I was dressed up for on a Saturday night & I rode home as a big grouch—I told him he was about on a par with Rusty—who is restricted for 2 weeks for making his bed wrong—Peter told us of asking a French taxi driver what he thought of the Germans coming to Paris in big cars & lots of money—the answer was “It is better they come this way than in tanks”.

Sunday, September 9, 1951

Gave Hexi a haircut so now she looks like a fancy poodle. Paul painted a new picture with Jawlensky colors—looks fine—I cleaned my car motor & Paul took Genie to tennis—I freshened up a bit for a refreshing change on such a dull day—

Sauerkraut & wurst for supper—got the kids in bed--& although Paul was tired from tennis—he took me to see a British film—“Happy go lovely”—in color—Nice dancing with Vera Ellen—but a pretty slow & dull story & so to bed—

September 1951

The more I think about Lutzeier & Leipsieger & Tuch—I'm afraid they are all a bunch of incompetent fakers who don't know what they're doing except wasting money in the dispursing of mediocrity né culture—

Monday, September 10, 1951

CLEAR

Genie surprised us by not wetting her bed last night for the first time in ages— Sewed the kids socks—Gustav phoned & I went down to visit him around 2—He invited us over for Friday night—Cashed Paul's check, paid commissary bill—bought food—met Joan & Nancy—had a coke at the snack bar with them. She'd had a nice time in Switzerland last week—Kay Boyle had told her that Rome is now the Art and Culture center of the World—many writers are buying homes there—maybe Paris after all finished. Joan asked us over for this Saturday night

Peter phoned that he will bring a friend over this evening—Mr. Goldschmidt, representative here for Republic Pictures.

Genie jumped down 5 steps this morning—nothing happened—now she is riding a ten year olds bike and trys to ride Carol's bike too. Gosh, she will try anything—

Magdalene Boda sent a letter telling Paul that she would come to see him this Friday-I think she doesn't know that he is married, from the tone of her letter. I fixed that by answering for Paul, I will meet her at the Bahnhof Friday, noon.

Wrote a letter to Yvonne telling her we are coming to Paris for the paintings on Sept. 19—

Peter stayed talking with us until quite late, since he is so used to theater hours—he told many amusing stories about his life in the Army—He is quite a lady killer and is quite proud of his numerous accomplishments which are quite admirable in his way, 20 different women in one month,--gosh, my gosh—

Tuesday, September 11, 1951

Peter phoned and came over to take me swimming. We took Hexie to Beidemüller first-where I learned that she has a false pregnancy and the hole in her belly must heal by itself—so we just lay on the grass and talked—he was on the AAU swimming team at Ohio U. Lived with an older women in Cal, who sent him to college-pleasant chatting and home by 6—he said he would be over again tomorrow-I think I shall be out-

Paul and I took a short walk to the snack bar in the evening and so to bed—

At the commissary, El. Boerner told me that she had been to Madrid again with her husband and played golf there with Rosemary-I was so surprised—

Wednesday, September 12, 1951

Visited Eleanor Boener in the afternoon—she said she didn't know what to do or say about Ken and Sylvia Dayton-seems that Ken is enjoying Germany very much in Sylvia's absence. Told Paul all the gossip and then we went to the WAC to see the "great Caruso" with Mario Lanza-quite corny-so we liked the music-card from Hanna-and Lidy Luttwitz-she had a fine trip and no trouble at Haelmstead crossing.

September 1951

Eleanor said that Barbara is interested in meeting Paul and that she wanted to make peace with Hanna—I told her the best way is to visit the Gallery, which always pleases Hanna-

Thursday, September 13, 1951

Hanna phoned—safely back from Berlin with the sculptor Rosa and Frau von Rottenburg.
Peter phoned and invited me swimming at the Brentano Swimbad –It was a lovely place, though the water was quite dark—it was so warm I dived in for a while to cool off—wonderful ice cream and zahn at the café there and watched the rollerscaters—He told me that Bruni Falcon is the premiere singer for the Munich opera now—going great guns and has been invited to sing at Covent Gardens by the Hamburg Opera—Peter says she has a magnificent voice—Home by 4:30- took the kids to the Tennis Club to meet Paul-had a good game. Mrs-also played with us and then on to Hofheim for supper—I brought our own food and fed my family. It was nice to see Frau von Rottenburg and Rosa again-although hectic with all the kids-home by ten and in bed.

Friday, September 14, 1951

In the morning I went to the Casino to hear a book review of Kay Boyles new book on Germany, “The Smoking Mountain,”—Left directly afterwards to avoid the small talk and stopped at Mimi Tuchs—Told her about Peter’s voice—to send on an Amerika Haus tour—

Magdalene Bode 12:30 Bahnhof

Gustav in evening

Met Frau Bode alright—She is a nice girl who has been running the Remscheid? British Information Center for 5 years- but now is closing down—Took her to the Kunst Kabinett to meet Hanna- then home for lunch. Peter phoned and asked to bring two girls over to see the Collection—It was pleasant and short visit- Then I took Bode to the US Employment Office to find out about working here and I also went in to the Personnel Office- nice chat and no prospects—

Walked through the PalmGarten- saw the big Victoria Regia waterlily- tremendous in size- then to the Alt Stadt- Romer- and café on the bridge- and wonderful Tuna steak for supper.

Paul home early with a bad head cold- he had seen the book fair- no new modern art books this year—they don’t sell well enough. Paul felt too ill to go on to Gustav’s in the evening—so Bode and I went alone—spent a lot of talk on Europe and Japan. Gustav was a charming host- left at 11- Frau Bode enjoyed herself although she too came down with a cold.

Phoned Ann Jefferys in the am—She’ll be over next week to visit us to see Paul’s new paintings.

Saturday, September 15, 1951

Hewetsons –evening

September 1951

Paul still in bed- Did the weekend shopping with Bode and put her on the 11:42 train for Darmstadt- Was relieved to have her gone in a way though I'm sure she enjoyed her visit with us—At the gallery met a charming women who just escaped for East Zone—an old friend of Hanna's. Took the kids to the Kaufhof and rode the escalators to buy presents for Eddie's birthday party. The kids looked so darling dressed all in pink for the party.

Attending the opening of Johanna Schultz- Wolf- Tapestry weavings at the Kunst Kabinett-at 4pm.

Hanna, Rosa, Von Rottenburg for supper—phoned Mimi Tuch to listen to Peter Hagen sing "Old Man River," on Frankfurt Station- Sunday between 4-5—

Sunday, September 16, 1951

Took Carol and Hexie to the Wiesbaden dog show. I did not find Hexie a husband. Left at 4 to go to Hofheim. On route I heard Peter's recording. He has a beautiful voice-which he should train. Found only Rosa at Hofheim and learned that Hanna was in Kronberg—We went to Kronberg to the Kieps and joined Hanna's party there—Eugenia gave me many flowers to take home-Gave the family supper and Paul took me to see Olivier in Henry the V—very boring mostly except for the battle scenes—

Monday, September 17, 1951

Gini Darce phoned- will stay overnight with us—

Sylvia Dayton phoned, she's back at last period. She stayed with Budi and Ann in London. Alma Deluce phoned—told me Betty Knorr was in town. Phoned Betty and went to visit her & gave her letters for a hotel & Yvonne in Paris.

Gini came for supper—talked til midnight—some job and problems she has.

Tuesday, September 18, 1951

Took Gini to her appointment with Van Delden at 9:15—saw Hanna off to Dusseldorf at noon.

Wrote letter to Polly most of the afternoon.

Wednesday, September 19, 1951

Ann Jeffries and two friends came over in the evening to see Paul's recent paintings. All 3 work with the P.P. Commission and when I said I was looking for a job-they told me to come to their office and they'd arrange for an interview for me—one of the other girls name was Miss Lane who is a lawyer—working here since last Feb. It appears that she is looking for an assistant of some sort and she asked to visit us again--.

Thursday, September 20, 1951

September 1951

Finally packed and off for Paris around 5pm Paul drove all the way to Metz where we found the hotels full for _____-, so we drove on to Vurdun—arriving around midnight—Stopped at a very nice hotel QoHaute—on the street below the big memorial—we clean connecting rooms and slept until 6:30am—Paul and I packed into a single bed—Hanna was in fine spirits and it will be a good trip I am sure.

Friday, September 21, 1951

Paul had his hands full with us women—getting us fed, dressed and on our way by 8 o'clock—I drove into Paris at noon—had a little hotel trouble, but are now settled on Grande Chaumois in the Liberia Hotel—Had tea at the Dome and walked down to La June?—left a note at Callado's hotel—took the subway back. Willy Maywald has asked us over for the evening-

Shopped for food and ate in our rooms & rested—Paul konked out to sleep so Hanna and I went across to Willy's—It was an all German group and Swiss except for the Austrians-Steiners- he had worked with Rheinhardt in Salzburg-I enjoyed talking with his wife and I left soon after Hanna did.

Good nights rest

Willy asked us over for Saturday night to meet Germain-

Saturday, September 22, 1951

After a homemade breakfast—we went to Gallery Maeght-Kandinsky, Braque, Uba, Giacometti, Calder, Arp. At Louis Carre was late Dufy, Villon. At L? Beaudin- awful-Lunch at the Embassy- Musee ? Francais was the Leger, also bad painting because political—Musee D'Art Modern-the Fauves-rather dull- noticed Roberta Gonzales is now there also a fine Tamayo. Returned to the hotel to change clothes and get out to Yvonne's in Bois D'Arcy—arrived around 6 and stayed on for supper. Her mother, Mrs. Forrest was there, Peter Blume and the Keruters?—rather dull talk, though Peter suggested the possible reason for the Louvre? Punk Show was that the “?” paintings never were shown, no sales recorded. Yvonne wants us to meet a Greek sculptor at 4, in bed by midnight. Did not go to Willy's-too late- Hanna went to theater with Raesback.

Sunday, September 23, 1951

Off for the flea market in the AM. Saw interesting African things. Then to the Louvre—to see the Giacometti and the Mona Lisa—at Betty Knorr's—at 2pm—told them of the house on Rue de Lille. Met Hanna again at Mrs. Jannink-15 Rue de Sicamore in the Villa Montriorency—very fancy house and coffee—charming woman—Braque, Corot, Bambois, etc. Gustav Chelbert and Gaesback also there. Found Davis's at home and they gave us tickets for the Bankhead Show—will meet for supper tomorrow night. Saw prize Norweigen film Miss Julie—a classic film—supper at Rue de Drogon and home to bed.

Monday, September 24, 1951

September 1951

Greta Davis comes to our hotel at 4. Pleasant early breakfast with Hanna and then we went our separate ways. Hanna to learn about transport problems for her Bonn show and us in search of Army gas tickets. After finding the place near Longchamps we were forbidden gas because the head General was mad at EUCOM for not giving him enough personnel—a nice walk up and down the Champs Elysses—finished with a visit to Denise Rene's Gallery; 25 Rue Boetie. She showed us a nice Leger for Hanna's show, Vasarelli tapestry, Dewasne, and Jacobsen sculpture \$150-200—also smaller ones for \$65. Window shopped at the Left Bank Galleries since it was lunch time and ate a nice plate on Bonaparte. Paul felt ill so back to the hotel. Hanna was there with Shilbert. Paul slept and I shopped for tea which later refreshed Paul & we walked around a bit. Found a good eat place. Bonne Table-Rue Beauve-off Raspailles shown by a friend, Mr. Lutz. Visited Maywald a short time. Yvonne arrived, and we dressed. Greta phoned for us to meet them at the ECA radio office across from the Embassy. A good supper some place and then to the Bankhead BIG SHOW with Fred Allen, Josephine Baker, Joan Fontaine, Gracie Fields, William Gar?, Leo Sanders, Portland Hoffer, Fernand Gravey, Francoise Rosay, Meredith Wilson. Marvelous radio show—many good laughs, Sanders sang—then, as arranged, joined Maywald at the Dome & saw Edith and Walter who will come to Germany next week. Then to bed. Yvonne drove us back and looked stunning in black. Tuesday, September 25, 1951

11 AM meet Mrs. Jannings at Schneider's. Later luncheon at her home—Yvonne. Too. 4 PM—Greek sculptor—6 PM—at Betty's.

On the way over to Schneider's just behind Gare Monteparnasse at 6 Rue Gamont Moizant we stopped in to see Tajiri on 9 Odessa—he got out of bed to greet us—very friendly. Paul quickly changed his attitude after seeing him again. Tajiri and the pleasant Danish girl with him were waiting for the transport men to arrive and ship his trunks to Germany. They would follow by car, so Tajiri is taking the teaching job at Wuppertal for 800 DM a month. His sculpture goes to Leige for a show. He hastily finished 50 ? pieces. Paul thinks he should go back to plastic forms more and do more real sculpture with his talent. They agreed on Hacker as tricky man to deal with. At Schneider's we had to climb up 6 flights to his small room. His work did not impress me and he showed a poor selection of early work. Perhaps Carré has his best. Greiseback was also there. We rushed home in Mrs. Jannink's car to a beautiful luncheon with her entire family and Yvonne too. Her husband and 2 sons and little daughter were all very charming. Paul liked their feather cushioned sofas and now wants the same for his- thank heavens. Hanna phoned Mme. Kandinsky who invited us right over to Nec?, 136 General Konig. Yvonne waited in the car. Mme. K was very charming and immediately began to show paintings. Shilbert slowed it up with silly questions—Hanna shut him up. Mme. K lectured unhappily until I said we had to go—we had been there less than an hour I am sure we offended her—so Hanna sent flowers the next day. But Yvonne waited only to bring Hanna to see her Sculptor friend from Greece—who worked much like Lauren?—although he made nice batique and chairs as well. We all met again at Betty Knorr's at 1- L'observatoire- one of the most beautiful apartments in Paris—Mrs. Jannick joined us there ,too, around 7—it was a nice quiet cocktail party and we went our separate ways around 9—Hanna felt she had wasted much time and I wished I could have stayed longer at Kandinsky's. At the hotel we found Collado waiting for us—he talked with us until 11—I made coffee and at

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last to bed. On our next visit to Paris, Paul said he didn't want to waste any time visiting people—just looking at pictures. We shall see.

Additional notes: See end of month for more notes on Kandinsky meeting

Wednesday, September 26, 1951

Up early packed and got on our way at 10:30—after Hanna sent flowers to Mme. Kandinsky—pleasant trip home. We enjoyed our wonderful last breakfast in our simple room before starting on our way. We bought 80 litres of gas from the US Army at Verdun—Ate supper in Kaiserlautern and reached Hofheim at 10 pm—home and in bed by 11pm.

Found a letter from JB Neumann from Stockholm telling of his arrival in Frankfurt last Fri. & Sat. Sorry to have missed him.

Thursday, September 27, 1951

The kids were delighted with the toy watches we brought them. Took Carol to the dispensary—she had been ill in our absence—by now she is ok and back in school. Genie is fine as always. Hanna phoned-her house is full of guests again- Rosa, Frau von Rottenburg and Frau von Schultes-Rechtberg from Zurich whom I haven't seen since our first visit there with Hanna in 1947—Hanna will bring her to tea around 5—phoned the gallery to learn that Neumann said he'd be back in Frankfurt today some time.

Hanna arrived with Frau von Schultes-Rechtberg for high tea- a charming woman- who turned out to be the sister of Mme Jannick-Paris. They do look similar though the latter is more sportsmanlike—although Mme Jannick was in the midst of a great walking pilgrimage to Chartres and back when we saw her. Her husband made fun of her personal sport.

In the evening Paul took me to the globe to see the last British festival film. “The Tales of Hofmann”—although quite long I did enjoy many parts of it—especially the dancing, although the singing left much to be desired. Paul was feeling punk as usual, when we got home.

Letter from Vera and Russ—perhaps they will come to Germany this year or next—

Friday, September 28, 1951

These memoirs have almost become strange to me—something that I must continue but for what purpose I know not.

After a leisurely morning things began to happen. Sylvia phoned ? about all the mail for Peter Hagen at her house, so I gave her his hotel number.

I began working on a new form 57 for a job in the DP commission and phoned Anne Jeffereys in later Pat Lowe? She said she would bring a guest to see the pictures this weekend—talked with Hanna who has an awful cold—talked with Paul who must work all evening and Saturday on maps and things for the big NAT Anniversary—Cuppers and Imhof visited me and then Peter phoned and came over—he is now against singing at Sylvia's. We shall see. Hanna expects my visit tomorrow morning, and Anne Jefferys expects me this evening. Friedle is bathing the kids and says their hair looks like hell

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because ivory soap is not good, maybe—Peter Hagen arrived with a friend—he's just the same. Genie's lovely golden silver curly hair—how long will it last—already she is thinning from her doll-like plumpness.

Anne Jefferys asked me over this evening—will show her my form 57—met a Mrs. Chase at Anne's—got home at midnight—job chances are slim, as they are not hiring now.

Saturday, September 29, 1951

Drove out to Hofheim and talked over recent events with Hanna—she says I must start working at something. Took her & Carol into the garden after lunch picking beans and tomatoes. Felt punk all day and slept in the afternoon. Paul worked all day for the man?—and scolded me when he got home. He had tickets for Miranda, but we both felt too tired and ill to go and went to bed instead.

I am somewhat perplexed about going after a nebulous job through these girls in the DP office. I am not sure what might be expected of me not if I really want to be continually in association with these women. Hanna got me back on the right track allright but that also means no job except possibly in her Galerie—which is probably the only and right place for me afterall.

Sunday September 30, 1951

Paul working all day at the office—I made a nice book cover for the XX cent. Cahiers D' Art book we bought and finished the cover of the earlier one we had made—Sylvia phoned wishing me to meet a Miss Davies from Detroit who was an art critic. She is the guest of the newly arrived Davies family, who is a deputy in political affairs, and recently was slandered by McCarthy for his work in Chile, which practically makes him a hero. I will take her to the Galerie tomorrow to meet Hanna and others—home for tea.

Special Data: Mme. Kandinsky – Paris

Now that I have been home for a few days and can reflect on our 5 days in Paris, the brief hour's visit at the apartment of Mme. Kandinsky remains the only important event we had accomplished. Unfortunately Hanna was given only a half hour's notice that we were expected and we were forced to crowd the visit between 3 and 4 pm. No name was on the large red door, and we knocked at the opposite and wrong one first. The Mme. greeted us in a friendly manner. She is petite in size and holds herself rigidly. She wore a black skirt, light blue blouse, open-toed high heeled shoes, her unnatural auburn hair was becoming to her green eyes—acqualine nose—small mouth. As she was formally a countess, her entire bearing and appearance was quite the opposite to what one usually meets in an artist's wife. She led us into the studio stacked with pictures, and proceeded placing painting on the large easel in chronological order. To each she recited a short speech regarding the period in which it belonged. Kandinsky had dated, numbered, and titled all of his work as well as framed it himself in a very orderly manner. I believe the Mme. regards this her life work to teach each visitor the meaning, purpose, and importance of her Kandinsky. She had all of his writings to refer to and must know by now what she is talking about. She is considered to be a very nervous and temperamental woman, but I found her to be calm and assured in every movement. She was no doubt

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offended when I interrupted the proceedings to leave. However, she suggested we look around at the rest of the apartment and we saw two small rooms severely furnished with black and chromium, presumably Bauhaus furniture well complimented with Kandinsky's paintings including a charming winter? glass picture and a small Rousseau. I gave her greetings from Eline McKnight. And Mme. Spoke kindly of Eline as well as of Miss Bluhm and Schultze—if, at a later visit to Paris, I phone her to ask to visit and she refuses me only then will I know how angry I have made her by not settling down to study and listen to all she had to show and tell to us. It was a half-used opportunity for which I am nevertheless grateful.

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Monday October 1, 1951

I picked up Miss Florence Davies at 3 pm—then Sylvia and then to the Galerie—They both got on very well and Sylvia liked the Schultz? Wolf tapestry show. Alma DeLuce found us there and then on home for tea—Hanna and Sylvia showed up later, too. Miss Davies is a retired art critic from the Detroit News—a lively and entertaining elderly aunt of John Davies and family. It was a pleasant and successful afternoon. She was a good friend of Dr. Valentiner who used to nap in her home, which was across the street of the Detroit Museum, almost every afternoon. She said that she worked hard to explain modern art to her readers--she never fought it and was always willing to go along with it.

Tuesday October 2, 1951

Alma phoned and I arranged to take her to Galerie Franck at 4:30—visited Hanna—as she goes to Bonn tomorrow. At Alma's I met Mr. and Mrs. Tester? —an American painter visiting Germany as a tourist, although his wife had been here before as a newspaper woman in '46. I believe Miss Davies also showed up—nice tea—Davies doing all the talking. Then to Franck's—arrived in the midst of their house-cleaning—Alma liked the Rooskins? and may buy one--.

In the evening, Peter Hagen came over with Rolf Goldschmidt—Republic Pictures representative. Then later Gustav came with Cucuel the home-made car designer who was leaving next month for South Africa to take a job there. Goldschmidt is sending Peter to Munich to see some German movie men there—so Peter might end up in the films sooner or later. He is also making recordings of American popular songs in German and he asked me to try to interest Milton Davis in them for ECA.

Cucuel is terribly afraid of another war and is so pleased to be getting out of Europe. He said that his wife's British friends all had revolvers to shoot themselves ? in the British zone—because they knew they had no chance of getting out of Germany when it was overrun by the Russians.

Goldschmidt related that a serial about Zoro made more money here than his popular westerns.

Wednesday October 3, 1951

Peter Hagen phoned to visit after lunch and then J.B. Neumann phoned. I was so glad that he had come back to Frankfurt. After Peter left I picked up J.B. at the Union Hotel and brought him home. We talked with much pleasure and entertainment and time flew by. Alma deLuce phoned and brought over ? (Jeff) Tester. J.B. had told me that Tester had run off the Mexico with his secretary leaving a wife and family behind—that he is quite independent and a mediocre painter. Paul finally joined us and after dinner the talk continued—after 7 hours which was only at 9 o'clock, Paul brought J.B. to his hotel. The upshot is that J.B. would like to join forces with Hanna's gallery and spent 6 months each year in Germany—perhaps that would be a very good idea—J.B. gave me a lovely silk-screen graphic of a Klee which was beautifully made. Paul later told me that J.B. had offered to make a show of Paul's work without cost to Paul. He spoke highly of Ilsa Viegel? and how well she was liked in NY and how hard she worked for his galerie—Who can tell how this might all work out one day. So far he is a man who does not speak unkindly of others. At Gunther Franck's [Franke] he visited and was disappointed Franck

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did not offer to do business with him. Franck had been his apprentice for ten years—long ago.

Thursday October 4, 1951

Am binding the '49 Cahiers D'Art book now.

Cavael phoned—he's back from Paris. I hope to have him meet Alma deLuce—at last I find myself getting really into the art business more and more in a professional way. When I gaze out of my bedroom window I find the sky as blue as if over the Mediterranean Sea—the grass is burnt yellow in spots, the leaves have turned a bright red—Fall is here and hard to believe—another year is passing.

I picked Cavael up at the gallery at 9:30—but first I took Hexi to Kelsterback to the terrier club--where I was told that Hexi was "kein" Dandie Dinmont—but they found the papers and agreed to register her puppies when mated to a male with papers. They have no male registered with them.

Cavael stayed for supper and Paul enjoyed talking with him. C. had been invited to Paris with 60 others all expenses paid partly by HICOG—Geitlinger was also with them and is now a professor for all of two weeks. It has made him very proud and when they sat in the high balcony at the opera, Geitlinger objected seriously that a professor should only sit in the loge.

Alma phoned and I took Cavael to her home—she liked the work but Dan was sleeping—they will take Cavael with them to Munich tomorrow and maybe he can make a sale. I told Cavael that he must allow a percentage for the Galerie as I know work for the Kunst Kabinett.

Alma said that Tester remarked to her that if we intend to do business with Neumann, we must be very careful.

Friday October 5, 1951

Phoned Hanna in the morning to tell her about Neumann and to take it easy and wait and see.

Put a call through to Stuttgart about Hexi—no luck by noontime.

Wrote letters to Yvonne and the Davises—telephone operator spoke with Frau Maier and learned that it was alright for me to come to Stuttgart and Teddy was there.

At the Galerie, Neumann was there getting on fine with Hanna and we all walked over to the Haupt ? Restaurant for lunch. I just took coffee. Neumann spoke of the old days when he would meet Kokoschka for coffee and they would sit for 5 days talking. He certainly is an entertaining talker. Hanna is going to Stuttgart and is taking Frau Krull and Kurt Kraft- so I shall take my own car. Neumann told again the story of his contract with Herbert Walden to run "Der Sturm" beginning in October. In September, he sold three Jawlensky's and Walden included a set. Neumann paid him and tore up the contract because he had made the sales before the contract had begun. I wonder if there is meaning behind this oft repeated story--that he might use Hanna but not be fair with her because of no contract with her? Neumann asked to drive with me to Stuttgart and I arranged to pick him up at his hotel (Union) at 9:30 tomorrow morning.

Spent from 8 to 10:30 at the EES garage waiting to get my car greased—not good for my disposition one bit.

The children are both coming down with colds again because so many of the other kids have colds—

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Saturday October 6, 1951: Stuttgart Lovely Time!

CLEAR

Lovely drive to Stuttgart. Neumann wishes to speak at the Gallery on “German Art in America” to draw the press and start the ball rolling at Gaitinger?. No one was at home for Hexi—

Reached Kovi same time as Hanna where Neumann saw her weavings and paintings. Stayed for lunch and luckily I had two sandwiches for us which we ate in the car. Then to Baumeister's. He was delighted to meet Neumann. B. served us coffee—a rare and high honor. A nice Norwegian writer arrived to interview Willy and also Herr Ströher. Willy's new paintings looked very good and he also took us to see his studio. A new galerie is also in the house called Doucet. Then we all went down to Lutz Meyer to see Willy's new show of what he'll send to the Hoeker gallery in NY. He is terribly pleased to show again in NY. Stopped at the Kunstverein to see the Schmidt-Rottluf opening but found the speaker still talking over an hour and left to go to Domnick's—Neumann asked me not to leave him for one minute—it was so like the Dr. Calligari's fantastic movie—Greta served lovely coffee and they liked Neumann and he also found them very pleasant and difficult to ? him with what he had heard—stories etc. Neumann did not tell D. that he had translated all of his letters to Louis Carré about Carré's ill wife. Hanna phoned for me to bring Neumann back to the Kunstverein where a party was going on in the basement restaurant. I was surprised and pleased to meet again Otto Dix whom I hadn't seen since the summer '47 in ?. Hanna had made the mistake of asking Dix about Heckel and Dr.Kaiseback. Dix's wife looked like the keeper for a bordello—white round face, green pig's eyes, frizzed black hair and very fat ? looking. Hanna also asked about their children and learned it was their grandchildren we had once seen in their house.

Dr.Hildebrandt came over to greet me and asked to be taken home to Degerlock? when he learned I was returning to Domnick's. He asked me to visit him—but I didn't see where it would fit in. I thanked him and made no promise. I found at Domnick's Willy and Roberta Gonzalez deep in talk and joined them. Roberta as sweet as always and terribly self-conscious about herself, her paintings, and her house. I tried to cheer her up by remarking about her fine painting in the Paris Musée D'Art Modern. Willy departed at Domnick's and lead Roberta away (subconsciously). She had arrived there four days before and is still terribly nervous as a result of her accident with ?. She was even a little mad that ? is so normal and well and eats good although his last remaining leg is broken and he is in a cast in Kupfstein. She feels more destroyed from this accident than her better painting husband, poor Hans.

Ströher phoned D. and they all arranged to drive to Steltin for supper. We all (Willy too) went in Ströher car. The place was packed and they were glad to see us. A beautiful steak dinner with red wine. Willy had hopes of repeating the visit to Ströher and Hünenfeld--,but I said that such a lovely first visit could never be the same when repeated. We all returned to D.'s for coffee and talked on about Spain until midnight. The D's had raced through Spain with the single purpose of traveling in Africa. They had gone far into the land where foreigners were forbidden. It was quite wild as the photos ? to me. I had asked Greta to phone to a pension for my room—but they insisted that I stay with them. They took me high into their attic rooms and there I was given D's room to sleep in. I slept well. There was no wast basket for my Kleenex. In the morning, I ate the remainder of a fresh pineapple on the bedside table. Greta awakened

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me to I could dress and get out for D to use his extensive toilet and medicines. I felt quite alone in this high sanctuary.

Sunday October 2, 1951

At breakfast on the balcony to the big white room—the stairway door suddenly opened and a man with wild round eyes stood there and said “Goodnight and goodbye” and closed the door. He was one of the patients. Quite mad but harmless. Greta is to put him back where he belongs. The D’s came with me to Vaihinger? and I stayed with Hexi and Teddy—and not a darned thing took place. Oh how I tried! Back to D’s with both dogs in the car. A fine lunch—the D’s wanted me to stay on with them for a rest and dinner in Stettin? but I was not inclined to remain longer. I said my “goodbyes”—and noticed Frau Hildebrandt hanging from the windows next door. I called my greetings. Hexie was in the front of the car and poor Teddy still in the back—so nothing--? And I returned Teddy to Vailmed with a note that Teddy must come to Frankfurt next time. The D’s wished me to meet them in Bonn next weekend when he will show his film and make a speech for an art exhibition. Long drive home and a fine concert on the radio of Bach, Hyden, Mozart and Beethoven. I stopped off first in Hofheim and had coffee with Max and Kurt. Max lost her job because she had remarked that what a pity the chosen person to go to England could not go and that the alternate was so unsuitable.” It was a reflection on her boss who would not stand up for her. His name is Dilly? Hanna came back from Rettershof with Neumann and our coffee Klatch continued and then Kurt and Max took N. to Rhein Main for his flight to Berlin. Hanna has agreed to his talk at the Gallery on the 16th and N. will pay for the publicity.

Home to Paul. Gave him a much needed haircut and then to WAO? Theater to see “Pandora and the three Dutchmen” a beautiful, romantic, color movie which I love—a pleasant reunion with my Paul. I told him all of my journey which he enjoyed too. He had made a good new painting which travels out of the frame, as the others do—perhaps the ideas is good—

Monday, October 8, 1951 GINNY’S BIRTHDAY-36 YEARS OLD

Paul kissed me in bed and “Happy Birthday”—I had entirely forgotten that today is my 36th birthday. Paul said “Let us see if Hanna remembers!” She makes such a fuss about her own birthday. Carol stays home with a cold. Genie crawled in my bed early in the morning eating crackers- I am staying home all day relating the story of my weekend in Stuttgart. Slept most of the day. I had to phone Hanna at 3 and tell her what she had forgotten and she came to see us at 6 and stayed for supper. She gave me a lovely Klee book. Paul wanted to go out and asked me to phone the Hewetsons. He had given me a black slip for a gift. I phone Joan and told her that Paul wanted to take me out for a big time at her house and she was delighted and when we arrived Bob gave me a book by Lewis Wyndham TARR”—which he had quickly picked up at the British bookshop. I was terribly surprised and felt a little guilty that he went to such trouble. Charles Baldwin dropped in with a sweet couple. The husband was French and the wife a young writer who had successfully published 2 books at 19 and 23 years. A sweet girl whose name I had forgotten, Her husband is a stage designer in Paris.

Tuesday, October 9, 1951

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Miss Bluhm phoned to ask me to take Schultz's and Botts' paintings to Kassel this week. She'll bring the pictures over tomorrow. I drove over to the WAR ROOM across the street and found Cliff Lewis to invite him and Dale Boatman for luncheon—they stayed for 2 hours in the house and seemed to enjoy themselves.

Silvia and Barbara were not at home but I hope to have them over tomorrow for lunch. Talked with Alma DeLuce and she'll come too for a short while and she'll also drive to Kassel with me on Thursday. After supper, Paul and I walked over to the Betts area theater WAR ROOM—slowly it filled up with guests—British, French, Norwegian, and Spanish Generals and others—Suddenly all was hushed and a voice from the back snapped “up, up.” We stood quickly. General Handy strode down the aisle with General Eisenhower. It was a very short and surprise visit. The theater darkened and then 3 reports were read about the 3 phases for the maneuvers. The maps and charts glowed beautifully while a light arrow moved about to various points following the descriptions of the text. At 2 points the central part of the map raised silently to reveal a scene on which were found table, charts and photos of the engineers building ? bridges—taken that morning. General Eisenhower was asked to say a few words. He praised the maps and said he was tempted to look around for the producer, director and starlets. He made these points-regarding the baseball scores given before and after the report- that we should learn to understand the sports of other nations. That a Democracy will never start or ? ? a war and for that reason we must be prepared to defend ourselves. The Armies here are small because Democracies cannot maintain big areas by force. But that what is here is the sharp cutting edge of a very great machine. It is the most powerful in the world because of the great love for freedom we all have and which gives us a greater strength and will than any dictatorship can ever have. There is no reason for us to be discouraged because this bulwark behind us of the united will of all freedom loving peoples. It was a thrilling experience to listen to Eisenhower. He can be President any time he wants with such a personality and will and ? which is so inspiring. We found Frank Freeman and Jury Carlyle and their wives also there and asked them over for the rest of the evening. Ann Carlyle told that her sister is working with the decorators doing Mrs. Eisenhower's house and that she is very difficult to please. For her only style is Early American—hardly adaptable to Versailles, I should think.

Wednesday, October 10, 1951

Alma came over for coffee then Silvia and Ms. Davies arrived. I showed Paul's paintings which she liked. Then we drove out to Hofheim. Miss Davies is quite thrilled about the weavings of Kerkovius and Schulty Wolf and hopes to do something for them in N.Y. Lovely lunch on the porch in the sun and then through the garden. They both like Hanna so much. Got into town around 5 and Silvia and I ? something a bit and had a cup of coffee. Then Silvia brought me home. She seemed a little disturbed about Elenore telling her Mrs. Fischer had visited in her house. Incidentally last Hanna had come up to the house to have supper with us and tell us the composer Krenek Was in town and we can hear him on Sunday AM conduct his own music.

Thursday, October 11, 1951

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Wrote a note to Rosie? And got to the gallery after lunch—there found Mr. Drefuss? Showing photos of his Grosz paintings, which he would like to sell. Also learned that ? ? B??ras? K? had been there to see the weavings—Mrs. Eli Whitney Debevoise. Hanna invited me to Hofheim to meet the composer Krenek. Drove there around 3:30—Mrs. Mydenhof?? Was also there. The Krenek's are a charming couple. His attractive young wife is from Minnesota and so I promptly said I was from Milwaukee. Krenek told that he taught at Madison in 41 in the summer and they love living in California where he does very little teaching mostly composing. He spoke of Schonberg as the Einstein of modern music who was very famous but little played. I remarked how wonderful the German interest was in contemporary music and he said that it was always thus in Germany that more of his music is played in 3 months in Germany than is played in 3 years in the States. I brought them back to town and on the way his wife asked me about Germany. I told them about Paul's map and General Eisenhower and also about the Coral leader Gramine from Leipzig. Krenek is a serious though pleasant man living in 2 worlds—a life of freedom and sunshine for composing and his beloved California and the profound receptive musical life which welcomes his efforts in Germany. He has a round full and rather large head and grey eyes, thoroughly sandy hair. He is a bit stocky and he is not tall—in fact shorter than I am. I invited them both to Sunday dinner after his Sunday morning concert at Radio Frankfurt.

Hanna has brought over a beautiful book on Modigliani to bind for her. On the back is a postcard written by Modigliani to his friend Eric Meidner who put it in Hanna's book.

Friday, October 12, 1951

Drove to Kassel with Paul and Alma deLuce with Paul's paintings for the international show in the museum there. Lovely trip and enjoyable talk on Cypress by Alma who knows the middle-East and its problems quite well. Dr. Vogel and Herr Schwank met us at the museum and Dr. Vogel decided he wanted all five paintings for the main first hall of the museum. He then took us through his museum which we all enjoyed. Vogel said he had visited Worcester Museum on his recent trip to the states. Drove up to Wilhelms Hohe Park where we ate sandwiches and tea and climbed the man-made waterfall or cascade and then drove home at 7:30, a three hour drive.

Saturday, October 13, 1951

CLEAR

Did shopping for the weekend and later joined Paul at the tennis club and found myself signed up for the final tournament. My partner was Mr. Macey?. I played 6 games—three steady hours—I helped my partner lose and he lifted me to heights and skills I had never known—the kids slept in the car and a farewell dinner followed at the club—we will miss the pleasant times we have spent here with the British. I played damn good tennis for once and Paul was more proud than ashamed for once. Slept like a log that night and when I awoke on Sunday morning I could hardly move.

Sunday, October 14, 1951

However, I dressed up with my platinum fox fur and drove down to the Radio studio in time for the eleven o'clock concert. Hanna and Neumann arrived in the nick of time. Krenek conducted in such a pleasant and relaxed manner and got the same good

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results used by more excited conductors. One time he put his left hand in his pocket or on his hip. Grétry and Purcell came first and then Krenek's concert for violin, piano and chamber orchestra. The surprise of the morning was the two Armenian girls who appeared to play the piano and violin and they did beautifully. Mrs. Krenek asked if they could come to lunch too, and I was delighted. Maro and Anahid Ajemian—Friedle had a fit—ten for Sunday dinner. Bob and Joan Hewetson came too as well as Hanna and Neumann. It was a nice party. The girls are touring Europe giving concerts everywhere. Mrs. Krenek told me that the music played this morning Anahid had commissioned Krenek to write for her and her sister. Just as the Krenek's were leaving Peter Hagen arrived-- ? with funny stories about the touring—he is singing. He sang with the four African tom-tom beaters who go absolutely mad at every performance. He kept Bob and Joan in stitches. We all wanted to see his show tonight in Hanau but I felt a cold coming on and went to bed instead. Peter loaned us his brother Budi's (*Louis Hagen*) new book called "Follow my Leader"—about nine people revisited in Germany—I started reading it and it is very interesting.

Monday, October 15, 1951

Miss Davies phoned this morning to invite me to visit the museum and to luncheon tomorrow—11:15 am—Talked with Hanna to invite her and she will take me to Darmstadt to see Ströher's collection with Neumann and possibly visit Ritschl in Wiesbaden, too.

Drove to Darmstadt as planned and saw the Secession Show in Mathildenhöhe—it looked well although there were few very outstanding things—then to the museum where we talked with the director Dr. Weise—then to Ströher office. I was astonished to see such a big building and all for a permanent wave solution and everything for the head. Ströher was not there but his secretary showed us his collection. Many good things and some could be weeded out easily. Then over to Wiesbaden to visit Ritschl—he had been home only one or two days from the hospital and his new paintings have a new looseness and freedom—not so many hard edges. Neumann was impressed, I believe, and Ritschl was very happy to have our visit. Hanna will make a show of his new work in November. Then to Hofheim—Neumann took the train from there and I stayed overnight because Hanna didn't want to take me into town. Phoned Paul who was quite angry and he told me that Rosemary Kunz had been at the house to see me—arrived on the train from Madrid in the morning and is staying at Eleanor Boerners. Also that Gini Darcé was in town and wanted to see me and that she was leaving her job at the end of the month.

Tuesday, October 16, 1951

Neumann gives a talk tonight on "Chances for German Art in America" at the gallery. Hanna drove me into town in the morning and I picked up my car at the gallery and drove directly to Eleanor's. RM was still sleeping. Sylvia popped in—talked a while with RM and arranged for them to come over on Wednesday night with all the Spanish gang to see our slides. Barbara too.

Picked up Alma around 12 and we all met at the museum—Sylvia, Miss Davies, Hanna and Mr. Neumann—saw the new opened rooms for glass and china and the old masters too. Then to the Kaiser Keller for a beautiful luncheon. Mrs. John Davies joined us there—a very charming and attractive girl with four children. Her father was

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ambassador Grosley? to Iran—her mother was Spanish. All went to Alma's afterwards for coffee. Neumann proved a darling with the ladies who liked him immensely, especially Sylvia. Hanna and Mrs. Davies talked on about Russia since they both had been there and their respected embassies.

Gloria Bergson phoned to give me the address of a male dog for Hexi which was very kind of her. Herr Kricke from Düsseldorf arrived and we had tea. I invited him for overnight. Gini Darcé phoned and she arrived for supper. Kricke is a protégé of Heinnick who thinks him the best sculptor in Germany—I do not agree. He has worked with wire for the past 6 months and now wants shows and help to go to America. After supper we all attended Neumann's talk which was very nicely presented and well-liked. Herr Vietta helped the discussion along. Mettels invited us over for next Saturday evening. Met Mr. and Mrs. Slocum who are collecting and just bought a Werner. Nice people. Tea at the Lixie and to bed—Paul angry with me—

Wednesday, October 17, 1951

Up at 7 to take Paul to work. He had his motor cleaned and water got into it. Breakfast at the Carlton with Gini Darcé—She thought perhaps that some of my remarks might have hindered her job. I am disgusted with the briefing they do in HICOG—they are all pretty small-minded and petty fish to me—too bent on themselves to think and work for the larger whole.

Saw Walter Kiep on the street—all is well with his family. Visited Miss Bluhm and talked about Cassel and Neumann. She said Godo Remshardt now writes that full abstract is too distant and we much return to nature for a better contact with our fellow man—as though such as dictate is possible. My watch broke and left it at a jewler's. Met Kricke and sent him to Miss Bluhm and then got my new driver's license. Visited the dog Gloria mentioned and it was too much a bastard so went to Herr Gellef—on Mittelweg—the dogs matched perfectly and I took the male home—they sit in the kitchen and nothing happens much. Phoned Pucky Oppersdorf to tell her Rosemary is here and we will get together on Thursday 4 to 6. RM and Eleanor come to supper tonight—must get more fish. Carol wants to get some clothes—telegram from Vienna Maso? Ajernancou? wants rooms for three on Saturday. Drove to the Palmenhof and reserved three rooms—26 dm plus tax 30. Jolly supper with RM and Eleanor—then later Sylvia and Barbara arrived and we showed all our combined slides of our Spanish trip. It was a good and happy evening—Barbara mentioned the Slocums and I remember meeting the wife at the Oberusel swimming pool—very fancy. We had many a good laugh—and so the bed. RM is having a wonderful time visiting Eleanor I gather. Micky Boerner is in Bonn at this time.

Thursday, October 18, 1951

Pucky 4-6.

Hanna phoned to tell me that Herr Kogon wishes to buy the painting of Paul's now in the gallery. Hanna let him take it home to try out. Kogon is a very famous man in Germany who has been in a concentration camp and written a great book called the SS

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Stadt and she says we should be very proud to have him buy one of Paul's paintings. He wishes to meet Paul. Spent the afternoon binding Hanna's Modigliani's book—it is now finished.

Picked RM at Hanna's and took her to visit Pucky—another countess was there from Brazil a happy and pleasant reunion—then home to Eleanor's and she wanted me for supper—it was a wonderful meal and we talked on until midnight—I finally went home.

Friday, October 19, 1951

Phoned Beidemüller & learned that Hexi's heat is false & that's why she doesn't like "Wauffi" so I took him home. Sylvia phoned & invited me for luncheon, Hanna too. Phoned Schloss Braunfels—but M.L. (*Mary Lou Solms*) was not in—she'll call me back. RM was too bashful to phone her—I think it would be very nice if ML would invite us all out of a visit this afternoon—Sylvia & Eleanor too. Hanna wants a new painting for the gallery & is very pleased that her Modigliani book is finished. Letter from Victor Siegfried telling that Victoria arrives with her husband on the 31st.

Nice luncheon at Sylvia's. M L phoned & did invite us all to Braunfels at 5—Eleanor drove in her car & we made it in 1 hr & 10 minutes—Sylvia & EL(*eanor*) got a big kick out of going there—walked around outside & then a lovely tea. ML played her new recording of Bach's concerto in E Major & we got home by 8 PM—singing all the way. Gustav was here talking with Paul and I went to bed dead tired for a much needed rest. ML called again from the castle around 10 at night to tell me how glad she was that we all came up to see her and how much she enjoyed our visit. It was just getting "gemütlich" when we had to get RM back by 8 for another party. It later developed that she had to babysit at ? while the later took her maid home and upon her return RM was in her cups and never went to her party—so we could just as well have stayed later at the castle.

Saturday, October 20, 1951

LOUDY

Mettel—8 o'clock plus

Today is our first day of damp, cold fog and the nice Indian summer is past now. Went shopping with the kids which is always a lively experiment—cut Paul's hair—Hanna phoned delighted with her book—invited us to the opening of her Bargheer Show—the Wiesbaden ballet evening is postponed til the following Sunday but the new French show in the museum there is supposed to be very good. Sonya Corté performs this evening—perhaps we will attend—oh, but we must go to the Mettels—Anahid Ajemian phoned and Paul gave them their hotel address and I talked with her later. They (George Avakian) were waiting for Maro's plane to land from Munich. The plane circled for one and a half hours in the fog over Rhine Main. They hoped to play for Fürtwangler Sunday AM and we'll see them later.

It was some evening at Mettels. They have a big studio in the museum school and we were invited to view his newly finished two figures in wood. He has already begun making an enlargement about six feet high. It looked awful to us—all angles—no flowing lines. Hands and feet were abrupt attachments to the formless arms and legs. His heads are derivative from Schlemmer and his conceptions from Marini. However, we enjoyed meeting the firm architect Johanne Krahn [Johannes Krahn] who built the

October 1951

French consul's office building in Bonn and the Fiat garage at the Autobahn and the Neue Zeitung. Art critic Korn—who seemed a reactionary, though nice. At this time I told Mettel he must have made a mistake not to have admitted Alma deLuce into his school. He told me to bring her to him. Mettel and his adoring wife are such sweet people. They showed us the good furniture design they had made by Krahn. Their table resembled Paul's big table on which we keep our sculpture—we hope to have them all over to visit us soon.

Sunday, October 21, 1951

I took the kids with me to the Galerie after working a while with Paul—framing our last little Jawlensky. Paul boxing the two slate sculptures. The Ajemian girls were practicing very hard and we all listened enthralled. Anahid's husband George arrived (works for Columbia records) and out to Hofheim for a lovely tea. George took the children and Peter to the fall fair in Hofheim—merry-go-round—bears—candy—the works. They finally came back cold and tired and very happy. Hanna asked the girls to play for us in the red room. We all froze—in brutal pleasure. An electric heater was placed by Anahid's feet. A complete Mozart sonata—three movements. Then Hanna asked for a little Brahms which she graciously gave. These two girls play beautifully together and to my mind are great artists. They played with craft, diligence, and personality—no sentimentality—but sheer beauty. They loved the masters and work hard to promote contemporary music. Home for a 9 PM supper—all of us—Maro made a beautiful salad. Her husband is an engineer and they have two Morris Graves paintings—very interested in art and loved Kovi's weavings—lovely evening talking about music and art.

Monday, October 22, 1951

Maro asked me to help her do a little shopping this afternoon. Hanna asked me to go up the Rhine Tuesday to visit Mataré and others. Made an appointment to take Alma to Mettel at 3:30—at which he and professor Lammeyer reversed their decision and admitted Alma to the museum school. She was delighted. I asked her to bring Dan to hear the Ajemian girls practice this evening at 8 and I talked girls up to Dan at teatime in their home. We all met at the Galerie later, Paul, too, and the girls gave a fine concert for Dan and Alma; and Dan interviewed Maro and took some notes. I do so hope that Dan will give the girls a little publicity. Alma and Dan now call me the woman that runs Frankfurt behind the scenes and a real entrepreneur—time will tell. George and the girls invited us for dinner at the old Heidelberg and we all parted at 11 PM—with many well wished and so to bed—they have gone to Köln and Amsterdam and The Hague to give concerts now.

Tuesday, October 23, 1951

Drive to Bad Godesberg today with Hanna—will stay overnight at Gini Darcé's. Finally got off at 5 and Hanna also brought along Frau Von Baere who wished to visit her cousin Frau Krull in Bonn. Ran into fog on the autobahn but arrived safely around 7. Delivered Frau Baere and left Hanna at the Busch's and she let me take the car to find Gini's house. Hanna got all mixed up driving around Bad Godesberg. Talked til 12:30 with Gini—made a nice steak supper at 11 at night. I slept in an attic room. Gini two roommates are German girls working in Davis' office.

October 1951

Wednesday, October 24, 1951

Gini woke me up in the early morning as her period required my Kotex—so we talked on until breakfast time—then we drove over to the HICOG housing project and she showed me one bachelor apartment which was very nice—living room too large and bedroom too small I thought—a few nice pieces of furniture. Picked Hanna up at Busch's—there she told me that we would be back here on Thursday—so I phoned Gini and told her to expect me. Just now I am waiting for Hanna while she's inside the Redoute—regarding her exhibition here for November. On to Köln and Düsseldorf. At the Kunstverein Vincent Weber watercolors—not much—but also a beautiful goldsmith show of modern jewelry and ware. Herr Goulitt is the director. He showed us a good place to eat near the Rhine—Fisherman's Haus—so I ate fish. At Galerie Vömel saw the Barlach show, which was very well attended and I met Vömel for the first time. Hanna picked out several of his paintings for the Redoute—not all good—she's too impetuous. Bought Carol a little weather-vane of the little man and woman who come in and out according to the weather. Hila Nebelung [Hella Nebelung] was excitedly awaiting Mme Georgi—the ballet “maesterin” for coffee—but she had not arrived by the time I left—although I met one of the male dancers. Then to the African collector—then meet Mataré. M. was waiting for us in the Kunstverein and greeted us with much pleasure and took us to his studio in the Academy where he only had recent woodcuts to show us—beautifully and sensitively made, plus a clay model of a lion to go over a large entrance way. Hanna and I each bought a woodcut with M. did not seem to want to part with. On the way to his home we stopped at a coffee shop and reached Post Str. around 8. To my great surprise I found a Catholic priest waiting for M. Frau M. had a lovely cold fish and meat supper prepared for us and lovely evening began. Vömel and his wife phoned to join us and the party went on until quite late. I talked with the priest a great deal since he ordered many art objects for his church from Mataré. Mosel red wine galore—we stayed in an upstairs room in Mataré's house and slept quite solid—

Thursday, October 25, 1951

M. showed us his house and studio which are still being built—it is very large and interesting. Took photos of the family and picked up pictures at the Kunstverein and then drove to Wuppertal. Heinz (Rasch) had been waiting two hours for us and Oberhof and Tajiri and Krause had also been waiting for us at the Kunstschule. I was shocked to see how unwell and old Tante Maria had become. No longer spritely and so young in spirit. In England this summer past she had many heart attacks and aged very quickly. She is now 73 and is so unhappy that she can no longer take walks and do the things she liked to do. I told her all about the children and we talked for two hours. When Heinz came, they took me to a lovely hotel nearby for lunch—Hanna joined us to all go out to Oberhof's home on a hill. I had met him once at Baumeister's. He's head of the school—5 children—nice tea—his pictures are nice but not so interesting. Tajiri was pleased to see us—enjoys his teaching job, but hopes to buy a house cheap in the south of France. This winter Denise is working at the Quaker house. They had only found a room for themselves a week ago and were not very well provided for by the school. He has grown a little beard and a mustache. Krause asked about Paul and I told him how much we enjoyed his picture in our home. Took photos—pleasant drive back to Bad Godesberg

October 1951

where Hanna left me at Gini's and she stayed with family Busch—we talked until quite late and ate fried eggs and went to bed—

Friday, October 26, 1951

Hanna picked me up around 10 and drove to Bonn—Frau Busch too—to see the German Kunst show in the Kaufhof—it looked fine—Baumeister was the best—Winter was interesting—Cavael's are much larger. Suddenly M.L. Sohms was there too. We had a good laugh over meeting there. At the Redoute Hanna learned the Consul comes back late tonight—lovely lunch at Busch—plus a dull cousin Baronin von Schroeder. Phoned Paul that I must stay overnight again because H. had to see the Consul—tea at Frau Krull's—walked for an hour with H.—down to the Bundeshaus on the Rhine—then to Gini's and H. to Busch—Gini had a lovely supper of spare ribs and seemed happy that I had returned again—though three nights might be a little tiring—to bed early.

We also managed to visit Frau Arndt and her son and daughter just before lunch—they were pleased to see us.

A Hans Trier oil painting had a card under it reading “bought by Dr. Domnick, Stuttgart.”

Saturday, October 27, 1951

Chatted with Gini in the morning until Hanna picked me up—she had a flat tire en route. She had had a successful meeting with Consul at which a contract was signed giving Hanna full and singular exhibition rights at the Redoute for one year. He also promised a vernisage and every effort to promote selling in a nice way. Picked up Frau Baer, left Gini at the Kaufhof show—over the bridge to the autobahn and home—Hofheim first, then unloading at the Galerie and Küppers took Frau Baer and me home around 5—found that Rusty was there with the children. They were delighted with their presents. Paul stayed in his studio while I talked with Rusty—no change—although he thinks he will get his discharge soon because he can't adjust to the army. He'd adjust much quicker in Korea I bet.

Peter called. His tour with the African drummers is finished. Paul told me that Joan had called so I phoned her and she invited us over this evening. Will take Peter along. It was a pleasant evening with Joan and Bob—although with each of us with our diversified stories to tell—no one held the floor long—Peter and his African boys who broke up over love and money—me with my art trip—and Bob with his overwork preparing a big meeting for Ken Dayton. Bob and Joan are scheduled to move to the Godesberg apartments on November 15—but it has been postponed so often, I can only wonder we shall miss them. Peter left early—Letter from Victor Siegfried announcing the arrival of his sister Victoria and husband—Dr. Barker. C.S.

Sunday, October 28, 1951

Tried framing my Mataré woodcut. Paul pattered at things but failed to paint on anything except old pictures, one of which he greatly improved. At 6 we dressed and left for Wiesbaden to see the ballet. We got too late a start to visit Ritschl, but picked up our tickets and took food at the Casino. In the opera house we joined Hanna, Claus Kiep, Kurt, and Max and Mr. Joseph—good sixth row seats. Schoenberg ballet of “Peleas and Melisand”—the first time preformed—although the music was composed in 1903 and had been played before. Then too other things by Grebe and Shenke—Katya Myrowosky

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made the first set—spoke to her afterwards and the last act by Pellele looked like Pignon or Vasarely only the director Vandykle and a little woman danced well and professionally—Joseph toasted us all with champagne and kept his eye on me. We concluded the evening with a little supper at Hofheim and took Joseph home to the Frankfurterhof. He is here for 9 months to get his reimbursement from the Bonn government for the shoe factories he lost because he is a Jew. His home is in Palestine.

Monday, October 29, 1951

Spent almost the entire day on Monday resting in bed and in the evening Paul and I saw the film Cyrano de Bergerac—which was beautifully done—though a little slow at parts. Paul had seen it earlier and was much impressed. Paul told me of taking Carol and Genie to see “Alice in Wonderland” last Saturday and how he spent most of the time chasing and looking for Genie in the theatre—they all had a fine time.

Tuesday, October 30, 1951

Today was my day to ride the school bus and surprise the children. The noise was terrible and on the return trip in the morning I told them that the driver would stop and the noisiest could walk the rest of the way. The hell they cared—I seemed to have spent most of the day looking at my watch, catching buses, and leaving and picking up my car at one end or the other. Since Carol was an angel on the bus I saw no reason to continue giving my services and if they all bump their heads for acting up its all the same to me. I’m through. The bus driver told me that the kids were always this way and only on the Atterbury bus. The other buses had no such trouble.

Peter came over for supper. He is still making recordings and has been invited to sing in Spain (in nightclubs) for 6 months—but he won’t go because he wants to make his future here. I took him to the Galerie in the evening for Hanna’s Tuesday night when she is open—but we felt no contact with the people there and returned home. Joseph was there and invited me to see the Cocteau play now on in Frankfurt—but I avoided giving an answer—I felt too kind-hearted to pull the line that my husband and I would be delighted since I knew that Paul wouldn’t go anyway.

Finished reading Budi Hagen’s book, “Follow my Leader”—as a result, for the moment, I am as suspicious and un-trustful of Germans as I was back in 1946—

Stopped to visit Alma deLuce and found her in bed—she never got started at the museum school and has been ill all this time!

Wednesday, October 31, 1951

Carol was so anxious that I would not get her a nice pumpkin for her head—but I did and just in time—I painted a face on it and fixed it around her neck at noon and took her to school—it was really an orange lantern. I also got the big pumpkin carved out with a terrible face and a big candle and drove that to school too. Met her teacher, Ms. Eliot—her handshake was a limp rag—poor Carol—with such personality-less teachers—how can she find what she needs and look for in the learning field.

Left a note at the National Hotel inviting Dr. and Victoria Barker **Error!**
Bookmark not defined. for supper tonight. Hanna and Claus will also come at 8.

Well, I picked up the Barkers, brought them home, and we all enjoyed a lovely evening together which Hanna brought to an early close at 10:15 in order to get home to

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Hofheim. Victoria looked much the same and her husband, Gordon, is making a youth forum survey of Italy and France. An extremely pleasant man. Claus dropped a bombshell—declaring he believed in white supremacy and that the colored people should be shipped back to Africa as slave labor—ripe Nazi doctrine—just to see what we'd say—we said plenty—until he admitted he made the remark because he's over 70 and dares to say what he likes just to see what would happen. Since his brother was murdered by the Nazi in the July 20, 1944 uprising we know where he stands. Hanna took them back to their hotel.

November 1951

Thursday, November 1, 1951

Victoria phoned and I picked the Barkers up at 10 to take them around the city—Museum, Dom, Rommerplatz, Opera, Palmgarten, IG Farben, Hochhaus—lunch at the Casino, American Express and back to their hotel and invited them to see an American movie this evening.

Paul and I and very keen on getting a good washing machine and I think that we can swing it now—

Friday, November 2, 1951

Picked the Barkers up at 10:30 and took them to the Galerie to mail some packages and see the show—Hanna was not in. Then a lovely long drive through the Taunus mountains to give my guests a little “feel of the countryside”—Bad Honberg?, Kronberg Castle, Villa Rath, Rettershof—lunch in the Coffee Haus—Eppstein, Wiesbaden, Mainz—Dom—Main River Road and autobahn home to Frankfurt at 5 PM. We talked of Germany and its problems and about teaching in the states.

In the evening Peter Hagen came over to tell us that he has finished making recording her for a while and is now going to Munich and make recordings there as well as see Bruni Falcon.

The trees were in their richest fall colors and the sun came out every once and a while and just in time for the Barkers to take photos of each picturesque spot I found for them. I felt as though I was showing off my own country. I am so familiar with every little back road. I even took them up to the Saalburg for a quick look at the Roman ruins.

Saturday, November 3, 1951

An eventful day--Hanna had Mick glass our Jawlensky—the one we wish to sell—

In the afternoon Rusty appeared and we took him downtown window shopping with us—Evening at the Noonans- and I told Tom about Dr. Barker’s interest in youth leadership and activities and arranged to bring the Barkers to his home after dinner on Monday night. Vicki fell asleep—

Sunday, November 4, 1951

Tried to bring my photo book up to date in the afternoon. In the morning Paul and I took Tom Noonan with us to Wiesbaden to see the French show of contemporary painters. The Museum also had an all French show of 18th century painting as well. The Hartungs were not much—in fact looked alright but presented nothing new, outstanding or exceptional. Soulage, Schneider, UBAC and Zack had the best paintings. We stopped at Hanna’s on the way home—and she gave us some pears. Saw a dumb movie in the evening “All American”.

Monday, November 5, 1951

Read a J.M. Cain short story. Stopped at the Galerie —met the Wiesbaden sculptor who will exhibit with Ritschl in the next show—surprised to meet ML Solms there too. We all went up to Galerie Franck to see the show by Heinz Kreutz—not bad and also not much good—Received telegram from Berlin that the Barkers flight was delayed. Tom

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phoned to remind us that tonight was the P.T.A. dinner at the Casino—so—I phoned Col. Denis and he told us he'd find places for us—and we went over to the Casino for dinner instead. Carol's teacher, Miss Eliot sat next to me—and proved to be a very capable conversationalist. The Griffins sat over from us—and kids—last lived in Berlin—and after a little effort, Paul even asked the teacher to dance—and I kept telling him to think of Carol, not himself—he enjoyed himself very much—We were invited to the Noonan's afterwards—I phoned the Barkers at their hotel—they had just gotten in and were kaput and unable to join us which was a pity because Tom had also invited his boss, Mr. Welch—and Mr. Brian from his department. It was a nice evening. Betty Smith, Carol's first grade teacher was also there. When we got home, very late, Paul kept thinking and telling me all the things he had wished he said about what he thought was going on in Germany instead of being so agreeable—with all the remarks made. He doesn't think the youth activities show any results and it is the result of what happens 20 years from now which will really count anyway.

Tuesday, November 6, 1951

Gini Darcé is in town again and will visit us today. Hanna drives to Stuttgart for the big Ketterer auction.

Met Gini at the PX and came home for lunch—and later in the afternoon went into town to do some shopping—and then stopped at her hotel—where she showed me her catalogues from the Milan Fair—almost every country had an exciting exhibition except USA. She came home for supper—in fact purchased the liver for supper—she left early—since Paul fell asleep—as usual and I was tired too from being up so late last night.

Wednesday, November 7, 1951

Kept my appointment with JB Neumann at 11 AM—stopped at the Galerie. He took me to lunch at the Hauptwache—then we went over to the Amerika Haus to say hello to Tom Tuch. He is now cultural director and asked me again to be on his committee. I said “Only with pay”—then to the PX where I suggested that he might want perfume for Ilsa and his wife—Neumann thought that a fine idea so I got him 2 bottles—Home for tea and to my great surprise he said that he wished to buy the Jawlensky we wished to sell—and I will mail it to him promptly. Took him to Ilsa's parents and dropped in on Alma deLuce. She is very happy studying at the Museum School—and we covered many subjects in our conversation. Paul was delighted when I told him that the Jawlensky is sold.

Gave Carol an arithmetic quiz and so to bed—a pleasant and restful day.

Also found that Gertrude, one of the maids upstairs will be out of a job soon, since the family moves to Holland—so phoned Mrs. Noonan and will take the girl to her in the morning. Vicki is having a hard time getting the right girl to stay with them. The washing machine arrived this morning and is now in the cellar—but it must be put together.

Thursday, November 8, 1951

Did a beautiful job packing the Jawlensky for shipping, Received a nice card from Paris from the Ajemian girls—they are on their way to Italy now.

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Phoned the Galerie and learned from Mick that Elwanger (?) is now in jail. The French have asked for his extradition to Strassbourg—Elwanger told me that it is all because he had taken his own desk out of his own home at a time the house was empty—although it had been requisitioned by the French army of occupation. It was reported in all 3 local newspapers and also on the radio. Mick later told me that Elwanger had also been in jail in Strassbourg from 1945-48—I gathered that the French had put him there, because of antique looting he had done in France during the German occupation of France. Then the French released him because of his bad foot and dropped charges for the time being. Apparently they have not forgotten the charges and have asked the Americans to give him up—which I guess the local police will do.

Friday, November 9, 1951

Quiet day shopping a little and also got a new water hose for the car—so it rinses good again. Paul brought home the electrician who tried out the washing machine and in the evening the Hewetsons came over—We talked till almost 1 o'clock. We always have such a pleasant time with them. They move up to Bad Godesberg next Tuesday and have invited us up for the weekend of the 16th for the opening of Hanna's show at the Redoute. Joan said that a friend of theirs in Bonn said there is a rumor that the Redoute will close soon—strange—

Read in the papers that Barbara Hatton is visiting von Craum in Köln just now—which explains Cüppers urgent request for cigarettes for his friend von Craum who had told Cüppers he must have American cigarettes for the American guests he was expecting—another amusing coincidence.

Saturday, November 10, 1951

Lovely day Christmas shopping with Paul at the PX, British shop and then downtown. We waited at the Galerie to meet Hanna who came in with Mr. Slocum—Hanna brought back many nice things from Stuttgart; Schlemmer, Jawlensky, F. Marc—Hanna is very excited about Elwanger who is not allowed to receive any clothing or food until next Monday. The lawyer delaFontaine has taken his case. Hanna told me that Elwanger had received a summons 3 times already and each time he had made an excuse for not appearing—which might partially explain why they have taken him to jail this time. It is also strange that Elwanger calls the Press and told them his story before he was taken away. I think he might know more than anyone else why he is in jail today.

Met the Hewetson's on the street and they invited us over later—stopped by at 5. Mr. Baldwin was also there—pleasant chat—home fed the kids—then a movie at Betts theatre—Fred MacMurray in a "Millionaire—something—awful—

Sunday, November 11, 1951

In the afternoon I took the kids to Cliff Potter's in Hoechst where he made Christmas photos of us—I hope they come out well. Cliff showed movies for the kids—Paul was in one of them—very funny---then on to Hofheim. Frau Bonmies(?) was there—Paul arrived too—just as she left. We enjoyed a pleasant tea, the kids too—and

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then drove on home --to bed early. Met Betty Knorr at the PX yesterday. Dick is here over tax trouble with the German government. She gave me her new Paris address.

Monday, November 12, 1951

Spent the day at home—Memorial day—Paul home, too. He made a good new painting. Hanna came up for supper. Paul had made a nice box frame for the DIATO ceramic and we wanted Hanna to see it to sell in her gallery —she agreed. She also liked the new painting.

Peter called. He is back from Munich and told us that Bruni has been offered double her present salary to sing in Frankfurt next season. She has had very good reviews so far.

We went to the movie "Capt. Hornblower" in color—good entertainment.

Tuesday, November 13, 1951

Morning at the gallery where I met Hans Feibusch a German church painter living in London. He is here to get restitution for his entire home and contents, taken and sold at auction by the Nazi. He invited me for coffee on the Hauptwach (?). Hanna departed for Bad Godesberg with her little trailer filled with paintings. She will stay up there until the show is opened, this Friday, we hope. Peter came over for supper and then left for Paris. He is returning Yvonne's car to her all freshly painted. He will return in a week or so for a Hamburg appearance—and then will probably go to Spain for 6 months.

Gustav came over around 9 and visited me for a few hours. He is set on going to Canada and taking his son with him. Gotleit is not at all well and needs building up.

Wednesday, November 14, 1951

Wrapped XMAS presents to send to the States. Sylvia stopped by to say goodbye—She is off to Bonn today and has a darling new maid she is taking along for Kenneth. He said the last maid was too homely. Will shop some more for presents with Friedle this afternoon.

While walking down the "Zeil" (?) with Friedle and Genie, Genie's hat began to fall off her head—to our horror, Genie tossed up her hands to her head and exclaimed: "God Damn!"

Thursday, November 15, 1951

Continued packing presents all day, did some quick last minute buying at the PX and got the 2 packages to the 2 families mailed off in the afternoon. Dropped in at Alma deLuce's and later met a Mrs. O'Malley and her husband who works for Dan. Very nice person.

Hans Feibusch phoned to tell me that he is going back to England and that he only had partial success in getting his possessions returned. However, he invited me to visit him and his wife if I ever come to London.

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Friday, November 16, 1951

Paul came home early in the afternoon and we started for Bad Godesburg after first picking up Cüppers and his father who is still looking for a backer to start him up in his paint factory. A pleasant drive and over the fairy at Königswinter(?) and direct stop at the Redout. We arrived just after the speeches—M. Melak, the French consul spoke, and then Hanna—other consular attachés were not present although a press representative was. Most of the guests were German --a good part of them Hanna's relatives. Sylvia, like a brick, turned up—but the Hewetson's arrived after I phoned them with their friend Macpharlan and his friend Casey. Many good pictures, though not anything we liked much except 2 early Leger and some French primitives. Bonabois, Vivan (?) --The whole thing struck as conservative and corny --somehow--. Enjoyed a fine dinner at the Club. Hanna joined us for a few minutes before going to bed at the Redoute, then we went on to Mac's apartment where we talked on until 3 in the morning. I learned to my great surprise that Maxwell McKnight is now Jimmy King's deputy and I guess his family must move from Berlin to Bad Godesberg. Eline will hate that . I also learned how very distrustful the American gov't people are of the Germans—who trade with the East and do everything against everything—in fact they believe Germany will go to the East.

Saturday, November 17, 1951

In the morning I saw that there was no food in the house, so Paul and I went shopping and Bob and I made breakfast and left around noon to see the Bonn Kaufhof show which was closed—so we went on to Köln to the Ferdinand Möller Galerie opening on Hahnen Str.11—It was a perfect gem of a new gallery with private garden court and living quarters. Möller was very pleasant and we spoke of Dr. Valentiner. We were very impressed with his gallery and collection. I drove them to Münster—Eiffel only to find the von Schnitzlers were still in Köln and the maid did not invite us in and on the porch I wrote a note on my calling card. This on top of the anti-German talk we had been hearing made us both quite mad. We didn't mention this when we returned to the Hewetson's. Jerry Schroeder and his wife Lee came for supper which was very good and then more pleasant talk in the evening. Jerry spoke of his recent article for *Business Week* on the Porsche car. Fine story on Porsche viewing the destruction by fire of Stuttgart from the hillside and saying “ he didn't believe that this was fair—to make war on cities and he didn't think this should happen to us.” Porsche made the Tiger tank for Hitler's Wermacht (?)

Sunday, November 18, 1951

Again the Hewetsons slept and I made a fine breakfast for Paul and me which we enjoyed in bed and read books and magazines. Phoned Gini Darcé but not answer. Phoned Sylvia who asked us over for breakfast—pleasant walk over—to Haus 59—another breakfast—(?) Taffy Reiser—still there. Sylvia is not so happy with her much smaller apartment. Lunched on spaghetti with Hewetson's and Schroeders and took our farewells. It was a nice weekend, but Paul did miss making a painting all this time. We brought Sylvia's Frau Dena (?) back to Frankfurt with us. It rained and Paul lost a

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windshield wiper which was no help. The kids were delighted and with colds on our return.

Monday, November 19, 1951

Today is one lousy day! Went to the gallery where I met Neumann—very pleased over his successful Barlach lecture in Darmstadt. Spoke to Frau Vietta who brought him up—she will probably visit us next Wednesday. First thing Neumann told me was that he had no money to pay for the Jawlensky—just as Paul thought—so he promptly asked to borrow it from Hanna. Stopped at the Galerie once more to learn the last news from Neumann. He left a check for Hanna on his Swiss Bank and Hanna will give me the money for the painting. I admired N.'s nerve in borrowing the money from her.

Tuesday, November 20, 1951

Slocum in the evening. H. phoned in the afternoon to remind us about the opening of Otto Ritschl's show today—Wrote a letter to Mimi and my mother and finished the article for the Worcester Gazette for Mr. Phillip—At the "opening" I arrived just as Paul was leaving. The show was quite good and Ritschl's work has greatly improved in freedom and design and brush strokes and less hard edges --. Noonan's were there and also a young man spoke to me who turned out to be Hildegard Graverius' brother. Hildegard is now working at Bonn. Also met Edward Fischer, of J. Walter Thompson company—here in Germany. A very nice man. Dr. Listner also there. Ritschl's were very pleased—although Paul had told him that he couldn't come home because he had no pictures to show him—I was horrified—

Mrs. Slocum phoned to say her husband had not yet returned from Bonn and so they could not come over—just as well.

Picked up my old Hamilton watch which Paul gave me for a wedding present in 1940. The German jeweler did excellent job and it keeps better time than ever before.

Wednesday, November 21, 1951

Vietta phoned from Darmstadt that they could not get out to see me today. Did shopping for Thanksgiving dinner—settled on a chicken—

Drove to Niederwald to have my windshield wipers fixed and then on over to Hofheim—

Nice talk with Kurt and tea with Hanna—

Genie has an unpleasant cold but we are taking care of her.

Thursday, November 22, 1951 **THANKSGIVING DAY**

Up early this morning and baked 2 pumpkin and one mincemeat pie—while Friedle made the stuffing for the chicken. At 2 PM we finally sat down to our feast with corn and asparagus and sweet potatoes—

Carol ate 2 helpings of everything—Then we went downtown to see the sights a bit while Genie slept and Friedle did the dishes. She ate with us as she always does on family feast days—

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This evening Paul took a sun-lamp treatment with the children.

It has been a lovely day—Mailed letter to Herr Schwank in Kassel to tell him that we'd come to pick up Paul's paintings on Sunday and bring him a graphic. He had sent us several nice newspaper reviews and had asked Paul for a small painting!

Gustav visited us in the evening. We loaned him the much discussed Colliers magazine, which is devoted to the III war. Gustav remarked that the "stupidity of the Americans occupying government is only matched by the stupidity of the German government at Bonn!"

Friday, November 23, 1951

Krenek's opera ORESTES—plays tonight to a full house—7-11 PM.

Mailed the Christmas photos of the children to both parents & also sent a letter & check to Frau Schultes-Rechberg in Zurich—so Hanna will have the Jawlensky money there to use.

Frau Müll (?) was in town the other day & Hanna learned from her that she has no lists of her husband's show at Schulters in Berlin (not Bremer) & also that she's more interested in showing her own sculpture than selling her husband's paintings—so I'll drop the matter.

Went to a good show with Cary Grant called "People Will Talk"—taken from the Shaw play Dr. Pretonius—clever and entertaining.

The Slocums came to the Gallery to pick up their Theo Werner painting. Mrs. S. asked me if I liked this abstract art. I answered: "only abstract art" She then asked if I painted too, & I replied "No., I just buy it all the time." This took place after she had seen the Werner painting, remarked that the frame was nice. She's one of the girls whom young Vanderbilt almost married at one time.

Hanna gave me 250 DM. I quickly mailed a postal order for 50 DM to Mataré to finish paying for my graphic and then stopped at Galerie Franck's & paid him 190 for the Tajiri (125) and 65 for the Ubac—so now all of our art bills are fully paid for.

Saturday, November 24, 1951

Evening at the Galerie. Krenek playing his own music—good woman singer Irmgard Kohlermann & Assman string quartet. I sat with Gladys Krenek & Frau Vonderhoef—Gladys will send her music to me for Peter to sing. Lovely reception afterwards. Mr. Fisher spoke encouragingly to me about my writing. Krenek is in fine spirits & was well received. They have been living in Darmstadt & are getting a lot of their music played—His "Eisenbahn" narrative poem Leid told of his joy in returning to California. The text was translated into German from his English original. Fisher told me that he had been at the Bauhaus in 1929 & that his feeling of the atmosphere in the years 30-32 seems the same as in Germany today—the beginning of something terrible. I remarked that the Strasbourg conference on a US of Europe must win this time or all is lost—that the members fight it 6 days a week & work for it 1 day a week. This is Schumann's last chance to put it across. Young Colie was also there. His fiancé is living in Hanna's home preparing for her exams.

Sunday, November 25, 1951

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In the morning I learned that Genie had fallen off of the six foot step-ladder—which Paul had left up in the bedroom. He was in the living room at the time. She can't walk! Nevertheless nothing was broken and Friedle took good care of her while Paul, me and Carol drove to Kassel to pick up Paul's pictures there. It rained all the way up but we listened to a beautiful broadcast from Berlin of Verdi's Requiem for Toten Sontag and was furious when AFN cut it off to continue with their usual crap—And met Schwank at the Museum and put the paintings in the car—Also Schultze and Botts. Paul gave Dr. Vogel one of his silkscreen graphics which pleased him and he opened up the rooms, although it was passed closing time, for us to see the architect Poetzsig's (sp?) exhibition. He was an important creative genius who had many dreams, few of which were realized. He survived by building factories and is best known for the IG Farben building in Frankfurt and the Schauspiel (sp?) Haus in Berlin. We asked Schwank to show us his work and he took us to his one-room dwelling in the suburban village of Harleshausen (sp?). His wife greeted us, though embarrassed because of their crowded one-room which had 2 beds, desk, books and pictures, all over the scant 8' x 14' room. They also cooked, ate and lived here. Papers were piled quite high. I could only marvel over the idealism which drives this man to work for abstract art exhibitions. A lesser man would make a living for his daily bread as schriftsteller (sp?) (writer) and say “to hell with art and abstract (un-remunerative) painting. Schwank is a rather tall thin man, graying hair, long face and glasses. He walks with a limp and cane, plus a jaunty beret. He said his wife was formerly an actress. She looked worn and drab(?) with a kind face. Paul gave him his graphic which was just right for his collection of small paintings and prints. We took our leave and headed to the autobahn again. His painting is not much, but his heart is big. Another good concert on the way home—snacked at the autobahn PX—home by 6 PM. Carol enjoyed the trip. We ate sandwiches enroute. Carol's chief pleasure was with the comic book purchased at the last gas stop. We were surprised to see the Expressionist (Nolde and Kokoshka mixture) paintings which the architect Poltzig (sp?) had made and never exhibited. They were also romantic like much of his architecture. He had made a design for the Hague League of Nations and for an Opera Festival Haus in Bayreuth—amazingly romantic, baroque and original though not _____good architecture. When we got home we learned that “Frau Müll” had been to the house and taken photos of the Rohlf pictures—so Friedle said. Also Peter had phoned. He called again and came over to see us. He related how he had failed with his Hamburg recordings because he had no time to learn the songs and now had to go Munich and Spain. Yvonne had gone to London to see Budi and escape her mother for a while. Her Paris apartment had belonged to the Bugatti (the Italian car family) and is tremendous.

Monday, November 27, 1951

Genie is walking a little today. Imhof dropped in, said Spain is so much warmer. He'll go back soon. Frau Christian Rohlfs phoned. It was she who had been here yesterday which explained all. She is making a catalogue of her husband's paintings.

Hexi's hole is much bigger and I phoned Gloria Bergson for her “tierarzt” (vet) address. We'll take Hexi there at 3 PM.

Phoned Miss Bluhm to tell her I had Schultze's paintings and will bring them to him this afternoon. I had to leave Hexi with Dr. Schoenert because they had to put her to sleep and operate on her. A piece of wood was in the big hole and hairs in the other. When I picked

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her up at 6 she was quite groggy and drunk looking. Both holes were stitched up and should be well in 8 days.

When I took Schultz's paintings to him, he told me that his large green one had not been hanged because Dr. Vogel had said it was too surrealistic and he only put up the small one at the last minute. He showed me his new pictures which looked like marbled wall paper—but I couldn't tell him that.

Paul came home early from work—not feeling well. Hanna came up at supper twice and stayed a short while with us but left to go to the Amerika-Haus for the Domnick art film and discussion to follow.

Tuesday, November 27, 1951

Took Genie to the dispensary to check on her leg and knee—x-rays were taken and she is alright—\$1.75. Hated to pay for it—but now all the free medical service is finished. Had anti-freeze put in the DeSoto—pretty cold day today. Cost \$5.40. Paul is staying home today with his cold.

Read "Sanctuary" by William Faulkner.

Paul finally agreed that it would be alright for me to offer to take Frau Sperling's(?) 11 boxes to keep them in our cellar for her, as she had asked. She is Ilse Vogel's mother. They have no room for these boxes in the small place they are staying in at Arnt Str. 44.

Wednesday, November 28, 1951

Mrs. Sampson—Amerika Haus 8:30 UN Delegate speech.

I forgot to attend the above speech—but during the day, I wrote Cavael to keep all the 75 DM payment he received from the DeLuce's and also told him to send a graphic to Hanna for the Cincinnati show. I refuse to argue over payment or prices when Hanna has to give her opinion and spoil what does not concern her. So, I worked hard for Cavael for nothing this time, which is also the last time. Also wrote a bon voyage letter to the Barkers which they'll pick up at the Paris American Express.

Picked up Paul's radio at the repair shop. 15 dm. Cüppers loaned me 10 dm to help pay for the radio.

Received a nice letter from Hildegard who is now working for HICOG in Bonn. She wrote that she is going to Canada in the spring. No return address.

Stopped in at the Sperlings to see how big their 11 boxes are—they are not small, but I said they could put them in our cellar next week so long as they also brought a signed paper to the effect that we will be in no way responsible of the boxes in case of theft, fire, or abandonment. They called me an angel for helping them. They have no money to pay for storage and the owner of the building where they live said the boxes must be out by December 10. Frau Sperling remarked how well they liked Neumann and they hoped he would take the boxes next May when he returns here. She also let slip that Neumann intends to do business in Darmstadt. I remember that N. remarked that Ströher intended to open a gallery to help young artists in Darmstadt.

Thursday, November 29, 1951

Received a card today from Ernst Oberhoff in Wuppertal asking if the photo I had taken of him Tajiri and Krause was finished yet. No such luck. Wrote letter to Oberhoff and Tajiri.

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Hanna had phoned telling me that she leaves for Bad Godesberg at 3PM. I got down there at 3:10 and she was gone. Cüppers said that H. had told him she would leave between 2 and 2:30 and had told me the same. She left the graphic of Paul's which I did not know she wanted signed for Vömel in Düsseldorf. Elwanger still sits in jail in Freiburg, but everyone feels he will get off soon and Cüppers has a contract ready for him to sign with the Galerie—so that all of his business must go through the galerie books. He can't afford to operate independently and what he has sold so far was only his own possession—so he says.

Paul took the frame of the broken baby buggy to work with him and got it repaired. Now everyone at the office suspects that he will have another baby—we wanted to sell it!

In the cellar I found a book by Dr. Wilhelm Bodda—on Italian Renaissance art. I promptly began binding it and making it look like new—this is as a result of the story running in the New Yorker about Lord Joseph Duveen and his great art selling days in NY. Dr. Boda, director of the Kaiser Frederick Museum in Berlin, was the man who advised Duveen on what paintings and collections to purchase if he wanted to make a success in the art selling business. We only know the son who is also a very charming middle-aged man—also with the Berlin Museum. A friend of Dr. Kesvack's(?)—on Bodensee.

Friday, November 30, 1951

This was a lovely day—of course it rained, but I hardly noticed that. Had the car greases and put new rubbers on the shock absorbers to at last the car runs quite silently. Paul stayed home today with his cold in the head(?). He said that Gravens had phoned. On the second call, it developed that the caller was Dr. Vietta and I asked him up for dinner. His wife is in Switzerland with his car and I said that I would pick him up at the Galerie at 7:30—then I quickly phoned Noonans and asked them to come over to meet Vietta since Tom had to do with the theatre in the states.

Vietta, the darling, held some yellow roses in his hand for me—so, I was glad that I had picked him up—very pleasant. His first news for us was the Willy Baumeister had won the first prize of 40,000 dm (\$10,000) at the Biennale in San Paolo, Brazil --in which all the French school participated including Miró, Leger, etc. Schmidt-Rottluff had refused Dr. Grout(?) to send any of his work because the paintings would only get banged up and nothing would come of it. I guess he was right!

Paul and Vietta got along fine at supper and both seemed to agree that there is no culture in America. Their reasons being that no value is put on culture as it is in Europe. The values are only given to mechanical and scientific achievements. I defended the US with the idea that our culture is the later and should be accepted as such. Vietta remarked that he had written an article for the Frankfurter Zeitung way back in the 30's—20 years ago about the playwrights(?) Hegel and he had been laughed at—and now Sartre and all the new philosophers write and say the same and have a big following. Vietta remarked that Paul is a protégé of Willy Baumeister after I had told him that Paul had his first show in Frankfurt with Willy in Hanna's galerie and that Paul had sent paintings to the Hamburg museum after Willy had told him to do so. Perhaps it is not often that Willy makes such a big effort to help another artist to show his work, either with him or in an exhibition to which he has been invited.

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Just before our evening with Vietta began our ultrasonic friend Imhof dropped in with his talkative wife. They spoke of Spain and how they have arranged to start up their business and factory in a small place between Barcelona and Tangona(?) on the Mediterranean Sea. Imhof is not happy here. The taxes are too high and also he has a big fear of the next war. They are more used to planning to avoid being in the center of a war than we have—so they go and we stay.

About 9:30 the Noonan's dropped in. We were so glad that they joined us. They had gone to the Frankfurt University lecture on current affairs and problems which I wanted to go to—perhaps Paul will join me in continuing these lectures this winter.

Then we got more into the subject of the theatre and Vietta told us the his play "Monte Casino" had been banned by the church in Munich—and he sadly explained that if he changed his play, he would be defending the army which represented Hitler and all he stood for—

On December 12 his new play will be performed with Darmstadt with Willy Baumeister sets—it is called "Drei Masken"—which Willy will make. I gave Vicky a small painting of Paul's and Paul gave Vietta one of his silk-screen graphics—so everyone went home happy.

Meanwhile I have started a letter to Russell and Vera asking why they have not come to Germany when they had the chance.

Paul is terribly discouraged about his painting these days—

Saturday, December 1, 1951

Carol went to the movies across the street. Much as people malign the comic books—they do present a larger vocabulary for the children and as a result Carol has joined the top group of her class. So how can we complain about those damn comic books?

Paul worked over his last big oil painting and fixed it up pretty well and then he took Genie with him for a walk. To bed early. Oatmeal and hamburger for Hexi. Hanna was to have returned from Bad Godesberg today but I don't know and she has not called. It will be just 5 years this December that we have known Hanna.

Paul has had no luck so far in designing a Christmas card for us. This year he wanted to make a good silk-screen design without any references to Christmas symbols—so that it will be a picture and significant unto itself.

Sunday, December 2, 1951

A busy day—the kids went to Sunday school as usual and Paul worried about his painting and I sanded down Genie's play pen and put 2 coats of varnish on it to make it like new to sell. Now that the buggy is fixed, I'll paint it next week. Frank Freeman phoned to invite Genie to his son Daniel's second birthday, so Paul took Genie over with a top. The kids enjoyed home movies and Paul took Carol with him later to pick up Genie—so Carol enjoyed cake and ice-cream too. After the kids are in bed, we'll go to see Ernzio Periza (sp?) film "Strictly Dishonorable".

Monday, December 3, 1951

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Take Hexi to Dr. Schoenert 3 PM.

Phoned the dog doctor to learn what worming costs—between 5 and 7 DM, so I decided to use the 3 remaining tape worm pills which I still have. I don't know if they will still take with Hexi since the good of the pills was supposed to have expired in 1950. We shall see how it goes. Hexi sits in the bathroom now wondering what it is all about. She certainly didn't think much of the pills she had to swallow.

At the Commissary today I noticed again all the many new faces—all army wives I presume. Also the WAC help is new—2 new girls. The vegetable counter German girls are the same. They regard me as an old friend now.

Late last night after AFN had signed off at midnight, I heard a car window crackle from muffled blow. I rolled over Paul and leapt to the window only to be confronted with thick fog revealing nothing but the dim reflection of the mist particles from the entrance lamps. I called out "Was machen Sie?, Was tuen Sie?" I heard a car door swing open, then the sound of heavy booted feet crunching across the end of the driveway and over the grass. I shouted out "Rouse, Rouse" (sp?)(Beat it) Should I call the MP's? I asked Paul- drowsily he answered "Sure". I found the number—still difficult to find quickly in our phone book. "Hello, I cried. Cars are being broken into at Atterbury". "Your name and address, please" I heard and replied. "Just come out to Atterbury H. —my name is not important. I don't want to be awakened later. It's not my car" —"We'll send a patrol to you," the voice replied. No one came, no MP and the fog was too thick. In the morning, Paul looked over the cars and found one broken window, and an open door on another car—nothing missing. Later I talked to another resident who is busy taking his radio out of his car. He like the rest is heeding the warnings the MP have put in the local paper. Leave nothing in the car. They don't say so, but we do leave our doors unlocked just so that the windows will not be broken. I personally feel that if the MP I had talked to had conveyed the report to a cruising jeep, that the thief could have been picked up in the area.

Hexi's pills did not take and she still has her tape worm. Schoenert took the threads out of her tummy and the holes had healed perfectly. He gave me new pills to give to Hexi next Monday.

Tuesday, December 4, 1951

Saw Gloria Bergson at the Commissary. She is a strange girl—friendly but unsociable—never visits anyone. I think she is busy writing a book or something like that.

Herr Sperling (Ilsa Vogel's father) came today with a truck and the 11 boxes of Ilsa's books and art mappes—which are now safely stored in our cellar room. He also left a paper with me which absolves us of all responsibility for the boxes. Sperling also told me that Neumann had told him that at Darmstadt he was so well received after his Barlach lecture, that he had been invited to return to the city to work there and help develop it as a cultural center. Vietta had remarked that N. spoke beautifully but was too much an idealist for practical living. Something like Ferdinand Möller's remark that N. always had wonderful plans in the air that seldom materialized.

Hanna phoned in the evening inviting us to come down to the Galerie since Tuesday is her night to receive there. She said she had a surprise for us. But was _____, so

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Paul refused to go, saying there was only one way for Hanna to make peace with him. But I didn't tell her that—instead, I stayed up until midnight painting the buggy.

Wednesday, December 5, 1951

Dropped in at the Galerie to talk with Cüppers—then I noticed the ceramics of Margrit Linck, that was the surprise Hanna had for us—the bowls and vases were lovely. Of course, I wanted to buy more than one, but when I spoke of it in the evening to Paul, he said “ Nothing doing. Margrit said she would give you one, didn't she? —so wait!” In the afternoon, I drove out to Hofheim—all mixed up in my mind but determined to be pleasant and kind. I found Hanna in the garden and she handed me a rake to join her in raking leaves. Of course, the gardener could do it, but she said the fresh air and work was good for us both too. Later in the studio we rested and chatted a bit, and I explained Paul's attitude and mine as well—that she never has time to stay for a visit—always on the run and that we felt we were boring her. In my heart, I do not believe that, but Hanna said she was glad I had spoken frankly to her. She earlier had said that she was really worried about her gallery. Ritschl is the 3rd month of shows from which she had not sold one picture. And she feels she must buy one from him. I told her that she had done enough to give him a free show. Paul said, Ritschl ought to give her a painting for her show, then Hanna helplessly said that R. needed the money too much. My comment was that a man can demand too much sacrifice for painting-- from his poor wife.

Then Reich under Stolpe arrived. He is now in Nay's studio. Reich had to move from his Frankfurt studio. Nay was going to Köln—so Hanna arranged with the old Frau Doctor, to let Reich move in. Miss Bluhm needed an art teacher for the Hofheim Amerika Haus and everything worked out fine for all in 2 days time. I drove Reich home and he spoke again about Paul making drawings for Stumple (sp?) art book verlag(?). Perhaps Paul will do it—using his old sketches. I related all the news to Paul on my return & later we went to see “Little Egypt” in color—it could have been made better & funnier—

Thursday, December 6, 1951 ST. NICHOLAS' NACHT

Carol now has her angel costume for church this Christmas. In the morning the kids found nuts, fruit and chocolate Nicholas' in their shoes—which Hanna had given me. A Christmas box with dolls for the kids had arrived from Mimi & the family. At noon I phoned Mick & learned that Hanna was having lunch in the Greek restaurant. So I drove down to meet her there & when I entered, was astonished to find the deKaufmann's and Frau Kiep as well. What a surprise. They told me that they were here for just a short time & were delighted I had popped in to save them the trouble of finding me—they will really come to the house in their next trip here. They have been in Rome for their 25th anniversary. I conveyed my sympathies to Axel about his brother. I had heard the news on the radio, that his brother, the Danish Ambassador to the US, had been run down in NY by a car. His arm and ankle were broken. By chance Axel's wife had bought a paper in Bonn & thus read about their brother's accident.

Shopping with Carol this afternoon to complete her angel costume for Church. On the phone this morning Paul surprised me with the news that he would like to go to the Riviera as well as Garmisch for the holidays—pretty hard to believe. Later, we figured that if we have our Christmas at home first, we won't have enough time to go to the Riviera. I

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suggested that we make a nice tour of the Bavarian Alps and also Austria, and take in the Riviera in the Spring---

Paul brought home a darling Christmas card—Much writing ahead.

Friday, December 7, 1951

Today is one horrible day—I must ride the school bus again—although I told the woman, Mrs. Carlson, that this will be my last trip. I took Genie with me for the noon trip—got a run in my stocking—It just isn't worth it. I don't want to be grand nursemaid for other parent's children—so long as Carol is so quiet and good.

Just phoned the Army tourist office & reserved rooms at the Ibsee from Dec 27-31.

Hanna dropped in late in the afternoon to say goodbye—she goes to Switzerland for 5 days to look at some Munch paintings—

Dropped in on Gloria Bergson around 1 PM—her husband was at home & they were just sitting down to lunch—I invited them to the Noonan's for the evening. Then I went to Vicki's to ask her over too & she insisted we come to her house because she had no babysitter—After we came there in the evening, Tom answered the phone & it was Gloria saying she was “coming over—Tom said fine—I remarked “Anybody I know?” then explained that I had planned on a party at my home, but Vicki had to change it to here.

Bergson is in the HICOG General Consul's office which works for decartelization(?) & he is always working against being a sucker to the German's clever ways—a fine chip on his shoulder. Needless to say the talk grew lively when he uttered the contempt for the Red Cross & Tom & Vicki went to bat for it--& told of their experience in Edmonton & Alberta Canada during the war.

Saturday, December 8, 1951

Oatmeal for Hexi—before worming.

Saw an entertaining movie with Mickey Rooney-- called “the Strip”.

Sunday, December 9, 1951

Jerry Schroeder invited us over for tea at 5 and we took the kids —the conversation lagged a bit—just couldn't get started—better luck next time. Told him that Dr. Kiep would come to dinner next week to meet Jerry.

Then took the kids down to the old Main restaurant where the specialty is chicken soup—children had a fine time—home and in bed early.

Paul just couldn't get started on a painting. I folded Christmas cards and checked our lists.

Monday, December 10, 1951

First Day of Snow

Worm Hexi—

Gustav and his son Gottlieb for supper 6:30.

Trying to make home-made baked beans which seems to take forever. Today we are having our first snowfall—but it is wet & raining, too, & won't last long.

December 1951

Trying to write Christmas cards—some job. Phoned Dr. Kiep and he'll be delighted to come to dinner next Thursday. Wrote card to Dr. Rieth inviting him for dinner & overnight next Saturday. He will lecture on South France caves & prehistoric man, next Friday. Just as I gave the card to the mailman, he gave me a card from Dr. Rieth asking to see us on Saturday—so our minds were well attuned.

Lucia Stern's Christmas card came. It is refined to the essence of a funeral wreath. At first glance I thought someone was dead. But since the lines were in red instead of black, I realized my mistake. Card from Aunt Addie and sister Carol too.

I sent Carol & Gottlieb to the movies across the street which was a fine idea—so that we could talk with Gustav. He told us that IG Farben goes on the stock exchange 1st of January. It seems that the promised contractual settlement with Bonn & HICOG will come to be on schedule. Wish I could buy the stock myself. A meeting of Louis Kiep and Jerry Schroeder now seems pointless. Hanna told me previously that Gottlieb was sent home from his boarding school because of Article 4 of the German code. Alma deLuce had phoned and asked me over for tea tomorrow.

Tuesday, December 11, 1951

Continued on my Christmas cards—Peter phoned, back from Munich—I told him to meet me at Alma deLuce's at 5.

Peter came late so had a little time to chat with Alma. She told me that Roth(?) York had visited—that she had written 5 books ---I had told Peter to talk up Bruni Falcon as well as himself so that if Bruni takes the double salary contract with the Frankfurt Opera—Alma & Dan might follow it up with publicity. Peter was charming & entertaining. He said that Solti had also been asked up to Frankfurt from the Munich Opera. Also, then the best Opera in all of Europe is now München. If they all come to Frankfurt, next season, it should be pretty darn good. Alma no doubt thought Peter & I had designs by meeting at her home—but I merely dropped him off at the Hartrick's (?) afterwards & got home late for supper. Peter has a new contract to make recordings in München & then plans on taking up his friend's offer to go to Spain & will take a troupe of African tom-tom beaters, fire-eaters & a pretty girl. Paul & I had a pretty talkative & cheerful evening together.

Wednesday, December 12, 1951

Hanna phoned that she had returned from the Schweiz (*Switzerland*) at 12:30 last night.

Worked on Christmas cards all day—then picked up Carol at her Brownie's meeting to get her home on time for her choir practice. Mailed most of the stateside cards.

Arrived home to find Melton Davis in the living room talking to Paul—Now that ECA radio programs are folding up he is looking around for new work—and hopes to settle in Rome. I dashed down to the neighborhood beer keller & brought back a pitcher of beer to lend a little cheer to the occasion. Friedle & I tossed together a pretty good supper of leftovers plus a “schöne” omelet plus beer—Greta must go to the states to become a US citizen before they go to Italy. Melton had seen Max McKnight & the Heller's & Slocum's at Bonn. Paul took him down to the Bahnhof to catch his 10 PM

December 1951

train to Paris. Hanna came just before I left to pick up Carol. She had visited Herr Griesbach's museum (?) in Switzerland & ended up as her official agent for her Munch & Kirchner paintings. Ketterer & Valentine had both been to her and acted badly. The first wanted everything for his auctions & the other offered to take Munch off of her hands for very little because no one was interested in him. Just now Schmitt is angry with her for taking a painting of his to Gottesberg from Düsseldorf when he wanted it to go to Munster. The picture was in the Düsseldorf cellar—

Thursday, December 13, 1951

Dr. Kiep & Eugenia & Lee & Jerry Schroeder for dinner at 7:30

Hanna is more troubled over her difficulty with Schmitt than anything else just now. She wrote to his wife—but thought it all so wrong after their 20 years' friendship. Hanna also visited Frau Shultes-Rothberg mother in Switzerland & learned from her that the source of her accusation against Hanna that she was a communist, was her own sister Eugenia. The later had complained that she couldn't get close to Hanna because of the radical friends she had about her. Hanna straightened it all out. And it leaves me with the feeling that Eugenia is a first class fascist who talks too much nonsense—just as she did about the deKaufmann's (sp?) too. So I told Hanna not to come for supper with us tonight—I didn't want another fight like she started with poor JB Neumann. She phoned again today & I told her not to bring Xavier Fiehr (sp?) to our party next Saturday because Paul is already upset that so many people are coming.

Our dinner party was absolutely perfect. Everything went just fine, though I was contrary to most of Eugenia's remarks. Louis was in fine form with his jokes which went on endlessly. Louis had to leave early to vote himself in on the board of directors meeting for the stock holders of IG Farben. Jerry & Lee enjoyed them tremendously & stayed until midnight. Jerry wants to visit Louis in his office to get some background material on IG Farben. We had excellent wine which got better with the opening of each new bottle. With wine, one always progresses to fewer vintages as the evening goes on.

Friday, December 14, 1951

The wine was too good last night & I rested late this morning. Friedle & I agreed that our Hexi is now supposed to be in heat again & that is why she has been crying over worming etc. Worked most of the day on Christmas cards for our friends in Europe which I can mail later. Phoned Alma deLuce to ask her to join me in going to the opening of Xavier Fiehr's (sp?) exhibition at Hanna's Galerie. She said it was impossible, but then she phoned later to say she could join me. I must first pick up Dr. Rieth at the Bahnhof.-- He gives his lecture at 6 pm. Phoned Paul, but he doesn't want to come because it is in German. I must excuse him with a conference.

At the Bahnhof, Alma & I had to wait until almost 6 PM because Dr. Rieth's train was late & he was quite surprised when I told him his lecture was expected at 6, not 8 o'clock. He spoke very well to a small audience. We left during the discussion period. Fuhr did not arrive & Rieth spent the night in Hofheim.

Hanna told me that Breitenbach was gone for the weekend wouldn't

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Saturday, December 15, 1951

Dinner for Dr. & Missy Rieth—also Breitenbach & Hanna & Noonan's . Friedle & I made fine spaghetti & meatballs for dinner—late in the afternoon I phoned Mrs. Breitenbach to see if it were true that her husband was not coming & she said, "I was just going to call you." So I phoned Hanna & invited Maxine Kraft to join us. B. is in Berlin. Hanna & Max left about 10:30 & the party went on until after midnight—Noonan's liked Rieth very much & invited him & Paul over for Sunday morning. Rieth stayed overnight with us & drew a Marmut (sp?) for the kids. We were so sorry that his wife, Missy, could not come, but their car broke down & it is too expensive for 2 to take the train. Rieth is a wonderful guest to have in the house, and he was enjoying his sojourn so much that he asked to stay over Sunday with us too. —He told us that Fauser had received 50 DM from Grieshaber, the graphic artist, to come to Tübingen & see their experimental theatre, but it was so dilettante that Fauser was furious & wrote a _____ & _____ letter to Grieshaber. Fauser has pretty strong principles of a sort.

Sunday, December 16, 1951

Evening at Gustav Bauer's .

Paul & Alfred went over to the Noonan's & while I was waiting for Hanna & Emy Roeder to come, the Hewetson's arrived. They didn't stay long, but brought us a Christmas gift of the New Yorker cartoon album. After they left, I went off with Hanna & Emy , to Bad Orb, an hour's drive where Emy will stay 3 weeks to rest & have her rheumatism treated. She told me that the wax cast of my head melts in the summer heat, but now it will be cast in plaster & wax again next week. She had worked on the head some more and Hanna said it looked much better. Leftover spaghetti supper for the family in the evening.

Alfred went to Fauser's where we picked him up to go to Gustav's. The change from art talk to business talk for Alfred was quite a chore(?) for him. I was terribly tired by now.

Hanna will not join us for our Christmas vacation, but wants to go to England in January.

Monday, December 17, 1951

This morning Rieth drew a tiger with Genie riding it in our guest book—then I took him to his train for Karlsruhe where he has another meeting. Rieth told me that his job is that of Cultural Advisor to the State for the restoration and preservation of historical & cultural monuments—that means keeping fine old churches in repairs etc—

Rieth is an archeologist, an authority on the Sabre tooth tiger and last summer took 15 students to the Dordogne I Southern France to see the prehistoric caves. He also gave us a book which he just wrote about his recent diggings on the Danube. He wondered about the life of the woman whose bones he found buried outside the walls instead of inside.

At the Galerie I by chance met ML Solms, & invited her, Pucky & her parents to tea late this afternoon, but later she phoned & said it would be too far & late for them with no car, but asked me to join them at Pucky's at 2:30. Prinz & Princess Solms are

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just now returning from Switzerland where he always goes for his birthday. ML & Pucky several times remarked on the phone that their father would also be there for tea so I would be sure to come & bring the children. I guess they remembered my remark that I adored their father really because he reminds me of my father. Pucky asked me to bring the children which is impossible. Carol sleeps in bed with the flu & is very unhappy.

Gini Darcé phoned yesterday & I asked her over for Monday night. She is now working for a German firm as decorator.

Tuesday, December 18, 1951

Carol gave us quite a night last night with a very high fever, but it is now broken and she is much better today. I guess it's the flu.

A quiet uneventful day—Friedle house cleaned like mad before Christmas—
Sanded the top of my desk table in preparation for a new coat of varnish.

Gini Darcé was expected for supper tonight but she never came—I guess she plain forgot. It was a lucky thing that we ate supper at our usual time without waiting for her because she always comes late anyway.

Sent a xmas card to Mme. Kandinsky and Florence Davies—just for fun.

Hanna dropped in with Herr Griesbach to leave a package for me to mail to Barbara. It is Griesbach's mother in Switzerland who owns the Munch & Kirchner collection. Hanna goes to Bad Godesberg tomorrow & asked to stay over with us on Friday night.

Wednesday, December 19, 1951

Took a bath & washed my hair this AM.

XMAS cards from Boatman's, Tanta Ida, Bernard Schultze & Ursula. Bluhm today—

During the day I got the "bright" idea of finding a good Public Relations expert for IG Farben & phoned Alma deLuce for suggestions. She spoke of Fred Shaw & Bob Low. Shaw was formerly Gus Clay's public relations officer & Shaw was former business manager for Time and should deal with only big firms. They have an office in Paris & NY. Visited Gustav & spoke to him about it & he will speak to Louis Kiep.

Varnished my table desk.

Visited Alma for tea after 5—where I also found Mrs. O'Malley again—the girl engineer—Then Dan came home with a guest Alexi ___ some Italian name. She is German born, Berlin, married to an American geologist & is back here as an editor for the Louisville Times. For a story, she applied for a job in her father's factory in East Berlin—got it for 98 EDM a month—20 DM. But the communist director recognized her, as he was a former employee of her father's & phoned her later warning her not to return as she might be recognized by others.

In the evening we saw Bing Crosby's latest movie, "Here Comes the Groom"—amusing parts—but very uneven—with boring teary sections—corn—

Thursday, December 20, 1951

Another coat of varnish on my table

Carol is much better today & should get up soon.

December 1951

Friday, December 21, 1951

Hanna stayed overnight with us because Cüppers has her car in Godesberg—
(days skipped)

Monday, December 24, 1951

Brought the Tamayo graphic home & spent part of the day making 2 mince pies and a fine stuffing for the 2 chickens and part of the time cutting a mat & painting the frame for the picture—as well as buying glass for the frame downtown—

Got presents ready for the mailman, milkman & the fireman—

Hanna arrived for a few minutes to leave her presents for us & took ours along with her—as she was driving down to the Kurhotel where Kurt is staying—Maxine too. This is her first Christmas away from Hofheim and also the first time we have not had Hofheim to visit on Christmas day—we are all quite sad, not to have her home to visit on Christmas day.

Tuesday, December 25, 1951

Carol awoke at 2 AM and again at 6—to see the tree & presents—but we made her go back to bed and wait until 8. The children had a marvelous time opening their gifts. Paul gave me the green gloves I wanted and a beautiful brown travel bag & warm pajamas & he bravely put on his new blue shirt and tie--& seemed to like the Tamayo graphic I gave to him.

At 11 AM we dressed & drove over to Pat Law's (?) apartment for her breakfast invitation—it was quite a party & then we met Crosby & Jackson—the boys who had admired Paul's paintings at Hanna's Galerie—We invited them over tomorrow night—

When we got back, we both washed our cars--& I phoned Pat to invite her over for our 4 PM Christmas chicken dinner—She was delighted to come & we had a fine feast—She was terribly tired from her own big party, so left us at 8—we talked a little bit about driving to Jugoslavia together—

Wednesday, December 26, 1951

Tried to devote the day to packing for our trip to Garmisch—

In the evening John Crosby and Mr. Jackson came over to visit us & we spent an enjoyable evening with them—

Hanna phoned from the place she was staying with Kurt to wish us a good trip—

Thursday, December 27, 1951

We got started around 9 AM—First we forgot our reservation card, my iceskates and passports & then our travelers checks--& dashed back for them—Around 10—just below Darmstadt we got a rear flat tire—the jack handle broke & we waited an hour on the autobahn for help—finally a German stopped & helped Paul with his jack & got the tire changed. AT the Heidelberg gas station, Paul bought a new tire \$22.50—The same tire cost \$16 –six months ago--. We ate sandwiches in the car & kept right on going—no

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more stops except for gas. The road was clear except for wet spots. We had hoped to stop in Munich to see some exhibitions but wanted to reach Garmish before dark—and managed to arrive around 6 pm. At the billeting office we learned that no reservations had been made at the Eibsee—so they sent us to the ParkenkirchenHof which is a beautiful, comfortable big hotel right in town near the Bahnhof—It is an unlisted men's hotel & much nicer rooms that we ever found at the Reissensee—on the next day they moved us to another room with a private bath & toilet—all 4 of us in the same room.

In the dining room Paul discovered Nina Devendorf with Junior & their big baby girl, plus Nina's nephew & niece—Nina suggested we feed the kids first & go out to dinner later with her uncle & aunts which we did-

We all went to a nearby German hostel & had a fine supper—Paul & Rolli enjoyed talking over old times. They hadn't seen one another for so long—Nina's relatives spoke hardly any English—so Paul did what he could.

Friday, December 28, 1951

CLEAR

We took the bus to the Kreutzeck cable lift this morning. Genie was quite astonished to ride in the cable lift & a little frightened. Paul took the children on a hike to a nearby rest house where they had a hot bowl of soup & I stayed at the Kreutzeck reading "The Young Lions" which was hard to put down. On their return we finished off the mince pie and most of the cookies—We slid on a sled for a while, the kids & I--& then took the lift down and caught the bus to the Eibsee--- where we ate supper. The children were over tired from their first active day in the snow and mountains.

We missed the first evening bus back to town because it was full & waited in the pool room & library for the next—After we got the kids in bed—we took a bus back to town and then walked back to our hotel—looking in all the shop windows—We were surprised to find shoe & boot prices to be cheaper than in Frankfurt—

Saturday, December 29, 1951

CLEAR, SNOW

Took the Eibsee bus this morning where we rented ice skates for Carol and a sled for Genie. Worked with Carol for a while on the flooded tennis courts. She is determined to learn to skate. My feet hurt & it was cold but we were happy because fresh snow had fallen during the night and part of the day—In the ski lodge on the hill we had hot soup for lunch & the kids roasted marshmallows in the big fireplace—While Paul skated with Carol in my skates, I slid down the hill with Genie—then a hike around the lake with the kids & sled & photos on the beach--& bussed back to town in time to take the children to Casa Cariocca for the children's matinee. It was a good show & we all enjoyed the colorful ice show—With effort I had gotten the car started & warmed up & it remained good from then on. Supper at the snack bar & after we got the kids in bed, we had planned having supper with Rolli's family, but they took too long & we went to the same German hostel again for supper—Karp fish this time & excellent—I had phoned Frau Cavael earlier—she invited us over around 9 PM—which we managed quite promptly. The Cavael's were charming & we talked for several hours. He told us that Domnick was up in the mountains at the Eckbaur (sp?). Cavael also said that Winter had only consented to exhibit in Domnick's prize show last April, if he was guaranteed a prize—which he did get.

December 1951

Sunday, December 30, 1951

Paul asked at the desk about Austria & learned that the borders at Geissen (sp?) was only about 10 Kl. away so off we started. No trouble at the border & we drove through a beautiful pass in the mountains behind the Zugspitz. In the pretty town of Reutte (sp?), near Fuissen(sp?), we ate a big dinner of deer hearts and steaks. However, Austrian cooking is not so hot. Took some photos and headed back the way we came. The villages, houses looked poor and rundown which made Garmisch appear all the more attractive to us on our return. The MP's inspected our car trunk on our return to the German border. The kids ate vegetables again in the hotel & later Paul & I ate at the snack bar—pork & beans—then stood in the movie line to see “An American in Paris” & got the last seats! Fine show & then to bed. Before supper I finished reading “The Young Lions”—sad ending.

Monday, December 31, 1951

This morning we took the Reissensee bus from Garmisch with the idea of spending the day there. A large part of the lake was cleared for ice skating—better than at Eibsee & Carol & I started right off skating—Genie wanted to skate, too, but there were no shoes small enough & she was content with skating in my arms for a while. Paul, determined to get some exercise today, vanished down the valley on skis. Was astonished to see a little girl, about 7 yrs—in a beautiful brown fur coat—rather young I thought; but all Air Force personnel is rolling in money, it seems. Phoned Domnick at the Eckbaur (sp?) but learned that he was not staying there. Paul took Genie off on a sled to eat in some little place in the distant mountains, so I ordered lunch in the snack bar and am stuck here until Paul shows up to pay the bill. Carol stayed on her skates until she had mastered the skill, Paul tired himself on his skis & finally around 11 we returned to the hotel in town. While Carol took Genie to supper, Paul and I had a pleasant talk and for the first time he spoke of his days in Gemunden(sp?) and Milan and Rome which rather shocked me-- though I matched his tales pretty well. We dressed up and after the kids were in bed we drove over to Casa Carriocca(sp?). We found seats, but it was so crowded and rowdy, and no table to eat on so Paul got his \$4 back at the door and we went over to the same little German hotel again. We were delighted to find a bus load of Italians skiers hitting it up, a funny Bavarian orchestra playing polkas and decorations suited to the occasion. Enjoyed a chicken dinner and a bottle of white wine. By 10 PM, we were terribly tired, stuffed with food and good feelings and contentment with the jovial surroundings and quietly went home to bed and a pleasant good night kiss and happy New Year feeling—

Forgot to mention that General Handy and his daughter and aid joined us skating at Reissensee—He's top army man in Germany.

Tuesday, January 1, 1952

We packed up and got started around 10 AM. In Munich we stopped at Stangl's to pick up Paul's pictures, but he was not at home. At the Haus der Kunst, Paul looked at the collection while I fed the kids in the restaurant, a general was holding a champagne breakfast for all his brass in the main salon.

December 1951

At Augsburg we ate lunch in the Snack Bar while a hail storm raged outside. Just near the P.ortspen(sp?) gas stop, our spare tire sprung a leak and we managed to get the jack up with a screw driver and changed the tire. Ate supper in the snack bar and Paul had the tire fixed. Home around 9 or 10--glad to get in our warm beds again. Friedle had the house in perfect shape and had been enjoying her holiday with her beau.

Wednesday, January 2, 1952

Rested in the AM—joined Hanna for lunch and talked over our holidays—

Sofa man came to talk about the couch—Paul brought home delayed mail which included a beautiful new navy blue suit and blouses for me from Mother. After the kids were in bed we went to a show—“Rich Young and Beautiful” a color musical with Jane Powell(sp?), the young E.C.Gi-DAMONE(not so hot), and Daniel Dareaux who is more lovely and mature than ever. Later, at home, Paul and I talked on until the small hours about the years when we were apart during the war—I guess he told me just about all of his experiences which gave me quite a sickening and chilled feeling. He also astonished me with his new credo to the effect that he only regrets not having more to remember, and that he will not pass up any opportunities in the future, I assume—Although I hope it can be made agreeable for all concerned. Now that we have reached the stage of understanding and knowing one another better, I, too, have only one mixed regret about July, 1949 in Bern—But then I don’t give a darn any longer.

Now that the year 1951 has gone by, I do believe that this recent knowledge we have revealed is the most important experience I have encountered in the whole year. The people we have met and the many good times we have had have all faded before this new understanding Paul and I have found with one another. After all—it is us and our family together which must always remain paramount in our lives, and only with our constant love and mutual freedom can this small unit carry on and endure. And so we begin our new year of 1952—

Thursday, January 3, 1952

The mess hall in the Atterbery Area is being fixed up and heated which leads me to think that the rumors about us being moved to Bordeaux might become a reality in time. More and more soldiers are arriving in Germany and our billets must look pretty good to the army. And for a EUCOM publishing Depot to be in such a forward line position is not good military tactics. Paul even said that a big warehouse in Bordeaux has already been picked out.

Meanwhile, a man, Kieth Young, who formerly worked for AG and went to Chicago with his German wife and who now studies in Switzerland on the GI Bill- is staying with Jack Horner and Paul invited them to dinner tonight. Hanna will also join us for supper and stay overnight. She intends to ask Paul for the loan of one of our Jawlensky’s for a show in Wiesbaden this month. Took photos of the kids this morning in front of the Christmas tree—before we take the tree down.

Gustav phoned and I invited him to join us for the evening too—

Friday, January 4, 1952

It was a pleasant party last night and we all had fun at breakfast time in the morning. Hanna took me to 2 big material shops to look for covering for our sofa—not much luck—and then I met Baron Von Dirkson, Hanna’s cousin—a charming man who

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remembered meeting me several years ago in Hofheim. He was Germany's Ambassador to Russia and Japan up until Hitler came to power and now he is lecturing on Eastern affairs throughout Germany—also doing political writing. He thought our new ambassador Kennen(sp?) will be excellent for Russia—also that there will be no war for still another year—that our foreign policy is good and getting results- and that Eisenhower is getting more and more popular in German army ____ and many Europeans hope that Eisenhower will become our next president. I believe he would be good too except that I inherently feel against having a military man in power because the army might become too powerful and ruthless.

When I got home Paul was still in bed with his cold, but had taken the phone message that Nel Roos from Amsterdam had called –I called her where she is staying with an American friend in town and she invited me over to visit. She was very friendly and more lovely and beautiful than I remembered her from our last meeting over 2 years ago. She invited me to come to Amsterdam soon. Her friend Cali came home and I invited them over for the evening- Paul got dressed for a little while to play host and I took the girls home at midnight and returned home to a very restless and sleepless night. Paul liked Nel quite much, but neither of us took much to her friend.

Saturday, January 5, 1952

Paul went to work today because the Army said so—since they gave a holiday last Monday—also some General is making a big inspection today. Nel said that Marylou will come to town today and we will all plan to get together this afternoon—

It was in the evening that I joined the girls. Marylou had a surprise for us in bringing her friend Helena(sp?) with her. She had just finished making beautiful recordings with the Stuttgart Kamer Orchestra—She is a harpsichordist. In the course of the evening Nel and I became so interested in each other's work and ideas that we made plans to meet again at a later time—in Dusseldorf, on the 26th—since that is just half way for both of us. Later I joined Paul at the Noonans—

Memo for Next Year

As regards me personally, it will be quite easy for me to remark, at the closing of this book and all the various activities I have recorded and personalities remarked on, that my meeting with Nel Roos has made the deepest impression and change in me. We shall see very little of one another in the coming year, but instead we have began a charming and interesting correspondence with one another which, I believe is a delight to us both. And so I end this year on a very happy note. I should add, too, that Jürg Spiller ____ written then again from Basle, and now we are exchanging ideas again.

END OF 1951

And such a happy beginning has begun for 1952—

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