

13.6.39.

Mein lieber Kurt,

gestern ging ich die
Treppe zu hies rauf du warst ganz
naß, warfst ein Scheißholz fort u.
rausdest indem du jungenschaft
die Treppe forauf sprangst. Es
war in der Liebenburgerstr. mit Frau
W. eingeladen um ihre Briefe
vorgelesen zu bekommen. Deine
Geschichte habe ich zum zweiten Ab-
schnitt mal bei einem Stückchen
bei Frau W. erbeten u. werde sie
mir abtippen. Ihre Reise war ja
fabelhaft u. fast unwirklich! Man
konnte alles sehr miterleben. Trowing
beeindruckt für den ganzen Tag
wurde ich durch die Schilderung
der armen Sklaven Romorane.
Und nun seid Ihr in ihrer neuen
Welt! Lieber Freund, lass das Unwesen
nicht Macht gewinnen über das
Ihnen! Schreibt doch mal aus
fühlich wie Ihr es fahrt u. ob es
erträglich ist. - Es gratulierte dem
alten Herrn mit Blumen aus meinem
Garten, alle Rosen blühen in großer
Fracht. Der Abend bei den Eltern

war gespenstisch, immer wart Fr
dabei, runderum die verbliebene
Vergangenheit u. dann die kranke
Frau. - Frau W. geht es gut, sie hat
ja alles sehr gut vernietet. Bei uns
ist alles wohl, Helli wie immer gut
u. liebenswert Harro verträumt u.
manchmal ist dunkel. H. Thiele
macht Ryamen u. müß August
3 Monate zum Meer. Haus ist seit
3 Wochen in Wien. Das selber - ja ich
lebe unter der gläsernen Glocke, habe
aber den Garten u. Büsche. Die große
Verbundenheit mit Dir immerlies, die
in den 17 Jahren die wir uns kennen,
fester wurde, läßt mich noch nicht
klar empfinden, dass wir getrennt
sind. Denn das wärei wir oft u.
lange. Vielleicht hätte man die nassen
Jahre für in Berlin tiefer nützen
müßten. Aber sieh, ich finde dies
in so Vielem wieder. —

Das hoffe dass es fleuig gesund ist.
besser geht wie auf dem Schiff, denn
„er frisst jetzt wieder, Gott sei Dank.“
Und till wird ja sich schnell
finden. Aber bitte, wenn
etwas ist, bekomme ich immer
Nachricht?

Ich denke sehr oft an Dich u. wir
sprechen von Dir, ein Haus von
Dir ist ja noch in Felli's Zimmer.

Immer in Freundschaft!

Th.

Meine liebe Hilde,

Dank auch Dir für Dein
Brieflein. In den Briefen an Deine
Ältern konnte ich nicht erfahren,
ob Ihr meinen Brief nach Colombos
erhalten habt? Dein Vater war
frisch u. nett u. sprach mit einem
wärtlichen Fältchen um die Augen
von Dir, von Dir. Es geht ihm
die Meinung doch recht nahe zu,
mal er viel allein sein muß mit
seiner kranken Frau. Er fakte
ganze Batterien von Weinflaschen
u. wir rieten ihm einen Zigarren
laden auf zu machen. — Deine
Schilderungen der Reise sind so
lebhaft, dass wir sie förmlich mit
erlebten. Ich werde mir ab u.
zu Heres über Tiers Gesick holen.
Vielleicht schreibt Du aber doch mir

aus wie Th es fahrt u. wie Th an
faucht aus im zuleben! —

Das lieber Kurt, vielleicht brauchst
der Brief noch so lange bis
Juli, bis er bei uns ist. Da
muss man das reine Geburt
tagskind dem Andern wohl
Gutes wünschen! Das tue ich
ja spezifisch immerdar. Vielleicht
siehst du etwas Hübsches an dem
Tage, oder meine Rosen aus dem
Garten schicken eine saftige Wohl
duft zu dir, denk es käme von
mir! Im vorigen Jahr tranken
wir mit dem alten Dornen bei
dir Kaffee! Bleibe gesund, und
sei gesegnet!

Liebe Hilde, grüße die Jungen
von uns!

Sei dies immerdar von

Deiner Th.

C. G. SERNEAUX-GREGORI

5th/7th June
I feel
that the letters
will be
sent from the
post office
before
you
get
them

Hello Barbara & Kerb:-

That was such a nice
birthday-letter, so enjoyable! Thanks
very very much. But Barbara, why
do you have always to follow in Kerb's
and mine foot steps? This time with
teeth-pulling, really more debasing and
disagreeable as though that we had
to go through. I hope it is soon over
and forgotten entirely and I am
looking forward to see you in high
spirits on July 9th. Naturally you
both are very welcome for the week-end
or a longer stay. I only hope I can
persuade quite a number of rosebuds
and lilies not to open their petals
till then. They did already a splendid

show just at the 23rd after the release
heavy rain showers. - Stephen invented
a new system of celebrating. He started
already on Saturday to give me daily
a little present and did find up for
the 23rd with 23 little packages all
in all. Besides that he took me for
a pleasant ride through the country
and for a visit of the Howe's Caves,
which besides being interesting in
their lime-stone formations and clear
water-boat-ride, represented 1 1/2 hours
of most refreshing coolness 165 feet
beneath the surface of the earth with
a temperature of 55°.

To come to Woodstock it is the best
you are taking the Adirondack-bus
from the Dixie-terminal 42nd St West
leaving 9 o'cl. in the morning changing
buses in Kingston and arriving at
the White Horse Inn in Woodstock
by 1 o'cl. The inn is just opposite
the little park down to my place.

Your birthday

Dear Barbara:-

The wire should have reached you in time. Fred now comes by letter: wishing you a very happy birthday and the best of luck in every way for the coming year and always! My little birthday present is waiting here for you. Or are your plans now changed in regard of the week-end beginning July 9th? I received the invitation to the forthcoming marriage of Helen and may be, your plans are to go down to Fresno. Please let me know. If your attendance will be only in thought then let us make a triple - celebration - the wedding your birthday, Kurt's birthday. That a feast!

Nothing else is to report as that the rambling roses in red are

pink are looking lovely against the
bunches of orange-colored lilies
and that there is in the back yard the
cutest little birds nest hanging on
a low branch out of which peeps with
jet-eyes a tiny little bird, sitting on
four gray eggs with tiny specks on.
First day, I discovered it, the mama-
bird was looking for her food and so
I saw the eggs, thinking first they
were abandoned.

Please ask Kurt to send me
the concept for the letter I have to
write to Germany. And please, let
him phone me, sometimes. Peter is
leaving Saturday morning for a
farm in Pennsylvania, where he
will be for 2 months or maybe longer.
I don't know the plans of his father,
who seems to get very much irritated
by Peter's idleness.
Again all good wishes also from Helen.
Love to you both.
Lolita

C. G. SERNEAUX-GREGORI

He may be hoped with I hope I have never seen him
reached, as it is his own desire too, to
return to go to New York and
he is able to make out where things are
March 15, 1951

ello there! Thanks for the letter and thanks
for missing us! We miss you too! However,
it looks still very uncertain where we will
be able to admire your new apartment
and your workshop done there. I need
there we came, Stephen will bring all the
necessaries along to help to fix what has to
be fixed. As it is now we are living still
in frozen meat, sometimes with medicine
sometimes without and so Stephen can't
move the car for repair and goes always to
work in the little Ford A although mostly
pretty cold and half frozen ship. Ikaikawai
He has your gadget ready but only is
looking daily to find a box to pack it in
and mail it to you. - As the ground is so
icy I am mostly inside and admire the
surroundings from the window. Even the
animals don't like to go out. If they do,
they are back in a split. By the way, we

What is the...

the dogs back to you
back there!
the dog after
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!
the dog!

got, Jancilieu's death? Iroshi gave
me March 7th birth (in my bed as usual)
to see sweet little Boya and as she
has so considered to bring only one into
this world, I naturally keep this. After
I had, before Jansau's death, always 4 cats
around me! Takrai's leg healed beauti-
fully but it will take months before
it is covered with fur again. He surely
looks funny with this naked marbleized
leg. Other news are none. I know under
the snow the Christroses and muscades
and crocuses and daffodils are coming
up, but they are I have to wait till it
thaws that I can dutifully and happily
admire their growth. — Miss Guse wants
to leave Japan early in May. I just in-
quired about her passage. She will go via
Panama directly to New York. It's easier
for her, as she is a good sailor, and cheaper
for me. I presume it will take 6 weeks
before she lands in N. D. and then she may
be here for a visit of 4-6 weeks before proceeding
to Germany. — How are the boys? Hope
you have good news. Mother makes me quite
some worries. Coniecture does not work out

Sunday-evening

Nov. 19/50

arrived
11-24

Ma. 22

Sunday-greetings, to you both, Barbara & Kerbi!
 What a beautiful day we had today! And this
 morning my grounds really were a little
 Paradise - on their flight south stopped hund-
 reds of red-breasted robins, gray-vested
 finches, a couple blue-jays and several
 woodpeckers with their funny red-dab on the head
 and crowned with a tiny paint-brush, which
 must have done that job. Then I opened the
 window, the air was filled with chirps and songs
 and with the flutter and hush-hush of all the
 little wings, flying from pine to pine and to
 the red berries of the dogwoods. I was so thrilled!
 But as Paradise can't be without a devil-speck,
 in the afternoon Skoshi hunted a young
 squirrel and ate it right on the lawn in view
 of the blossoming fall-crocuses. I could not
 catch her and she left for my disposal only
 the little head and the tail. Was I furious!

By the way - Have you ever listened to the falling
of thousands of leaves? It's like the bustle-
rattle of the skirts of niceys of the nineties.
It makes you chuckle. Or - Have you ever
followed the graceful sailing through the
air down to earth of a single leaf and had
softly it settles on the ground after its amazingly
long flight? You want to take it in your hands
and caress it. — —

Thanks for your card, Kurti-brother and thanks
again for trying on my behalf. It feels always
good to talk with you over the phone. You also
should think once in awhile to call me up!
I did 'nt hear from Truine and Sandra pretty
much, why not. A few days ago I have sent again
a package, this time for Truine. Hope that she
at least acknowledges this. — — As you, Kurti,
will have published an article in an Indian
magazine. Stephen bought me a little ring, made
in India. Little in money value, but a terrific
big setting of tiny pieces of turquoise. I wear it
daily and it reminds me of my "big" brother!
Best to you both from Stephen and me.
Much love — Nisole

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXX
753 President Street
Brooklyn 15, New York

Mrs. Lotte Sernau nee Bauchwitz, also known as Mrs. Charlot G. Serneaux-Gregori, of Woodstock, New York, has transmitted to me a photostat of a marriage certificate in German, which in English translation reads as follows:

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE
No. 3
(Register of Banns No. 3)

Haltauf, on the eighteenth of July, nineteen hundred and twenty

Before the undersigned registrar there appeared today for the purpose of contracting marriage:

1. the merchant Edgar Paul Sernau, single, known as to his person through the proceedings concerning the publication of banns, born on the thirteenth of June, eighteen hundred and eighty-six, at Halle-on-the-Saale, residing at Halle, son of the late merchant Simon Sernau, who had his last domicile at Halle, and Mrs. Berta nee Grossmann, his wife, residing at Halle,
2. Auguste Therese Lotte Bauchwitz, single, without profession, known as to her person as under 1, born on the twenty-third of June, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, at Halle-on-the-Saale, residing at Gross-Zauche, District of Trebnitz, daughter of the merchant Edmund Bauchwitz residing at Halle and his late wife, Ida nee Sachs, who had her last domicile at Halle.

Summoned to witness there appeared

3. Lord of the manor Sigismund Sachs, known in person, 61, residing at Gross-Zauche,
4. Overseer of the estate, Alfons von Zelewski, known in person, 56, residing at Gross-Zauche.

The registrar addressed the betrothed each by each, asking: whether they are willing to enter into the bond of marriage with each other. The betrothed answered in the affirmative and the registrar thereupon declared: that, by authority of the Civil Code, they are now legally married husband and wife.

Read, approved, and signed: Paul Edgar Sernau
Lotte Sernau nee Bauchwitz
Sigismund Sachs
Alfons von Zelewski

over

THE REGISTRAR
Bartsch II.

That the foregoing extract is identical with the main register of marriages in the registrar's office at Gross-Zauche, District of Trebnitz, is confirmed herewith.

Gross-Zauche, July 16, 1927

THE REGISTRAR
Ralieski, Deputy

(Seal)

I certify that this translation made by me is true, complete, and correct to the best of my knowledge.

Brooklyn, New York, January 18, 1951

Roy C. Bates

Friday 19/1.51

Kurt - Foster: -

much! You were attended quickly
to this matter.

Sam - Co

Thanks ever so

Much love
Pistol.

23

Mr. Nishi Heeramaeck

5-23-51
suggested to Rolf
Chairman that he
sit in touch with:

Heeramaeck ⁿ Galber is
270 Park Ave.
N.Y.C.

PL 8-0715

This is may be an address
for exhibit copies of your
proceeds. Three sets -
Riltberg. The idea
is a Headline; Kay
Sage for records
also for many years
and although not

haven't seen him for
the last several years
she thinks he while
still remembers her as
a friend and would
be referred to.

Much love

5/19/57

His lot

P.S. Miss Reese got your
letter - she writes me
she tries again to contact
Breenee.

Feb. 8th 54

19

Beloved brother of mine. -

It surely

felt good to get a few lines from you
between your studies. Congratulations
to be on the Deane-Louis-list! I certainly
don't wonder about - this has to be ex-
pected of you as always!

A couple of weeks ago I was in NY
for a day. Tried to reach you, but in
vain. Had a most enjoyable time
at the Metropolitan Museum, have been
shown around before the official opening.
The arrangements there are now just
marvellous; I urge you to look for your-
self as quick as possible, before the press
hears off on account that he always there

of to many visitors lingers and hangs some-
how the beautiful settings of the galleries.
It sure gave me a real uplift and it still
reworks my mind and soul.

Dinner I had with Galber Neuberger, she did not
seem changed a bit except of having grown
older. Best she has yet!

Am still working, but destroyed a lot of
drawings lately of not being to my satis-
faction. It may be an advancement or
may be a stagnation in art. I don't
know yet. I work much slower now but
that may be an account of the pastels.
So far nothing developed for exhibitions
see say, or the other. Some how I must bite
my time, I think - and also I don't have
nor do I want to speed the money, big
galleries are asking for.

Miss Geise thanks for your good wishes
and sends her regards. She writes, that
people like Trueme are getting competitive
now. Never heard from Trueme again.
Strange! From so much love
J. S. L.

STEPHEN C. MAJOR

Tuesday, Jan. 16 / 55
18

Kurti - brother: - here is the Photostatic
of the marriage-license. Would you
be so kind and have it translated?²
As it is in German handwriting,
I presume it will be necessary that
you assist the translator. What do
you think? It has to be notarized,
the requirement says, so please do!
Thousand thanks! So sorry, I couldn't
come myself. The doctor found an
amazing amount of puss and a very
high percentage of acid in my urine
and it seems, that the allergic is
more secondary and a real good

inflammation of the bladder primarily
have been put on a spiceless diet
a "Wasserkost" - 3 quarts at least
a day - and one sulphur-drug
with bicarbonate of soda! Otherwise -
I am doing fine!

Love - to
much love

Bishop

P.S. Please return by registered -
Special Delivery "as quick as
possible!!"

N.Y., November 20, 1960

Dear Sislott,

Please return this letter with your comment, if any. You seem to have forgotten that you gave a power of attorney to Herr Kitzing.

After an absence of four days from N.Y. --Sunday last to Thursday night--I found so much to do here that there is little hope to see you over the long Thanksgiving week end. May you be able to give thanks for the restoration of your wrist by then!

Love,

Milton, Mass.

December 13. 1963

Dear Sislot,

Well, well--get well!

I am enclosing my copy of
the letter of November 7
to Dr. Hessler,; please
return it at your con-
venience. (Don't wade
through the snow!)

returned
12-23-63

L
K

(Barbara work on)

I phoned Lohr
12-12-63
"heard attack" of the doctor:
Norman Burg, MD.
Woodstock, N.Y.

Best to Barbara.

Thursday.

Vertice: I just came home
from a shopping spree and
a lunch outside after my
venture of a new denture. Just
the phone rang and I heard
a very strange voice to my delight -
yours, my beloved brother. A
"Lichtblick" which made me see
even brighter! So I am sure
you follow the Que'-doctrine
, "I am getting better and better
and better" - my motto too!
Think you like to hear that

2 days ago I sold to a good price one of my New Zealand 'Vapor' paintings from my living room wall. I am, my tenant in the studio, who sublet with my permission as he has for at least 2 months to stay in Chicago, was so in love with it that he bought it with a down payment and three months following payments because he desires to be surrounded with my work and talked to everyone about it as a girl friend, he brought along from Chicago told me. So, that is the record sale in 1974. You'd bet I'd mind it would go every month and with all the prices going up.

Much love, kiss
Sis lot

Thursday

Kurtilein: -

my gums got
accustomed to their teeth
or my teeth got accustomed
to their gums - anyway to
the astonishment of my dentist
it took no time whatsoever
or as he says, with you everything
is possible, you are unusual
because he warned me that
most people have difficulties
with lower dentures and I
should expect it and I answered
him, it is a matter of mind
and I have made up my mind
to be able to bite correctly

in a steak after such long
a time of softish food only.
So on Sunday I am invited
me for dinner in Les Loues
to prove my point and I
ate everything satisfactory with
the other 4 young men. I certainly
was proud of myself!

The weather smells and feels
springy and the raccoons
look out of their openings
and make enough noises
to prove they prepare nurseries
downstairs - but I presume
it will have cold, real cold spells
from time to time.

Much love, Kess Pilot
Best to Barbara.

~~Friday~~
Mild & Love
Thursday

Kurtilein: - had a peculiar dream last night, to the point I can't make any connections with anything.

I moved into a very old big house with huge high ceiling rooms. Everything was freshly and lively painted, also to cover on one side cracks. Furniture looked sparsely but beautiful. I started to explore - view out of the house just right to my liking then I went downstairs. In the first cellar I noticed a little trapdoor in the floor. I lifted it slightly and found a very slight water flow passing by. Then I went through

another door which was very narrow and low. I came into another cellar with shelves all around and the shelves were filled with jars in which huge ostrich eggs and other kinds of very big eggs stood besides. There were cartons and cartons of chicken eggs. I cracked one and found they smelled entirely and looked entirely fresh. There was here a big table with big brass pensils bakers used on it. I told a neighbour about it. She came and brought many other women. All packed themselves full with egg cartons. I got annoyed, phoned the police and told them to take all the eggs away for use in hospitals and orphanages. And then I woke up. I realised that a 'Traumometer' would make out of it!

Tuesday.

Turbidum: - we seem to
be allergic to some kind
of medicines, others thrive
on! So you had to go into
the hospital again and now
doctors have to find out if
it's the Parkinson - medicine
which doesn't agree with you,
maybe at least not in the
portions prescribed. I have
the same trouble with my
high blood pressure - pills.
A week ago I had my usual
appointment with the doctor
and he found that my

blood pressure did rise again
although I already took more
of these. So he wanted, I take
as many (4 daily) as he prescribes
to his other patients. I tried
it for 36 hours and then I
found out that I nearly could
not walk at all, & I complain
of mine for the last 5 months -
but the doctor could not find
anything to ratify this. Then
I had a brain storm - I thought
maybe the pills are it. So I
just left 3 away and took only
one midday. And behold -
I start to walk better and
better every day even made it
yesterday without a cane half
around the house. Now, am
I happy! I think every one
actually knows best if you are
able to think it out. Much love
Sislot

Thursday

Fertile:- Hi! That a
round nice room number
you have - Three 3's and
the beginning letter of your
name! 3×3 is 9, that's
a lucky number after the
idea of our father - your birth-
day 7th month and the 12th
is 19 - the year 1890 = one and 8
is 9 and a 9 with a round zero;
my birthday 6th month and
23rd - 29th, year 1899. How
many more nine's do you

want! Father often mentioned
his belief in numerals.
By the way your house No.
996 = 2 - 9th and a upst-
down 9, which is 6.

As I speak of numbers,
I want to mention that
I sold my Japanese old
gentleman on Sunday,
got \$1000. - for it in install-
ment. Helps me a lot with
all these high expenditures
these days. That's all for
numbers today.

Much love Aislot

Best to Barbara.

Friday
My ears often
report have become
a little bit again
I presume - I will get better and
better, thank: much love to all

Fertilizer: - Two nights ago

We had a sudden short cloud -
burst. After it was over I opened
the window to look down my racoons
were and found with them a
new tenant - a very very wet
possum. Seeing my flash-
light it retreated right away
into the animals - den but
came out half way after finding
out the racoons were not
scared and so he joined them
in a feast of dinner - rolls,
munching three of them. He,
I presume, it's a he, is very

big for his kind. I don't
know if he intends to
stay too or is only a transient.

I am getting to be a night-
fly. During this week Tom
fed me twice by 9.30 at
night to go out with him.
The other day he came so late
from work and wanted me
to have a cup of coffee, but not at
home. So I joined him in a
nice coffee-house, we have here
a bit out of town, for a hot
chocolate with whipped cream.
And last night I was in his
house - surrounded by lots
of my work - to be a kind of hostess,
being pampered by two of his
friends, who came visiting and
him and came home again
right after the 11 o'clock hour -

from the grounds.
Sunday.

Kent Levin: - got a letter from
Tavei unbelievably well
and clearly written. He
sends you and Barbara her
best regards and feels so
sorry that you are so un-
"Ubelchen geplagt bist".
He wishes you specially
"quite Besserung". He
herself has in times
"Ubelchen" - the hiccups,
which make her naturally
quite some body-pains

with the length of these.

Besides that she by now has lost all her teeth and has to swallow many things in lumps instead of chewing. I immediately ordered for her different kinds of spreads which will make her palate feel good. I think it doesn't matter to her anymore if they belong to a diet or not, the main thing is, she enjoys it.

Flocks of birds, big and small are coming to the feeder in writing to you. It's a good life. Much love
Nislot.
To Barbara best.

Best to Barbara.

Sunday, 28/75

Kurtilein: - my usual

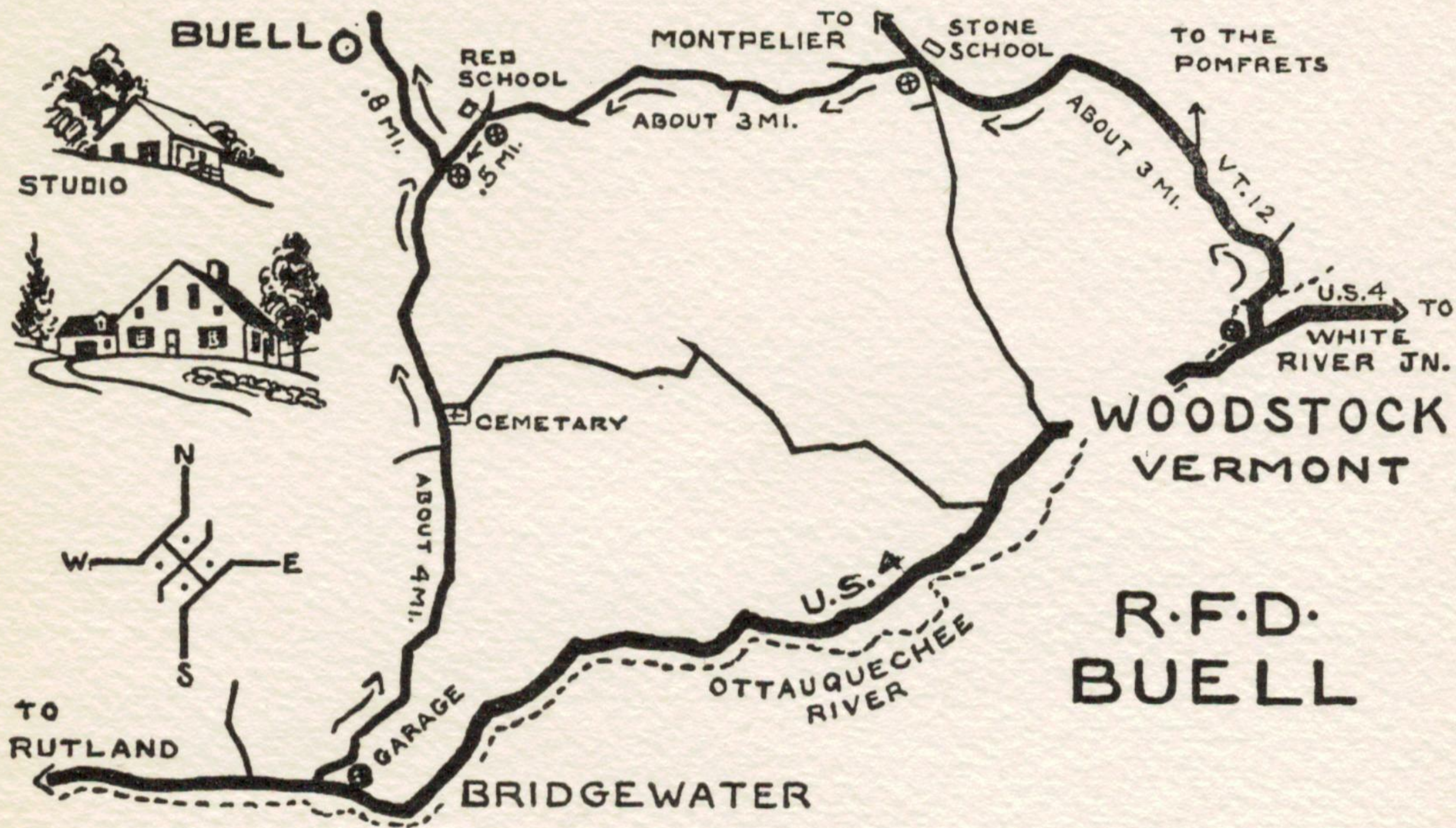
Sunday greetings to you!

It seems to me this autumn
is longer and more beautiful
and more of Indian summer
days than ever. The trees
shed more slowly their leaves
although on my short walks
through the grasslands I can
wade through the drying
out ones in the thousands.
I just love the creaking
noise they make. The dog-

woods are the only ones
fully bare but - they show
already they are prepared
for the spring to come -
they are filled with the little
button like buds. So many
this year that there will be
a white glory, I am sure.

Looking out right now
I see Blue jays and
Cardinals and chickadees
are just having breakfast
at the feeders. They come
like clockwork, it's just
7 o'clock in the morning and
the inside animals and
1/2 doz. raccoons have their break-
fast too and so have I.

Must love birds



Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

B.B.
—

July 1/73.

Kurtilein: - Sunday greetings! Today
it's really a Sun-day. After these terrible
Thunderstorm torrents - the sun shines
bright and tries to dry up the lakes
which are really lakes and not mere
puddles. It's unbelievable, the grass
has got flattened from the downpours
coming one after another two days in a row.
The young ones of the racoons and it
seems I have three different litters
from three different mothers have really
to swim through 2 of their entrances,
it's so deep. The mothers can wade through
but the little ones would drown other-
wise. My musician servant is out of
town for a month. He has an engagement
in the "Bitter End" night club in N.Y.
for a week and then goes for 3 weeks

to Chicago for 2 other engagements,
so a friend of his came up from New York
for this month. He is a photographer,
in the moment working for "Fortune" maga-
zine, 26 years old, who published just
end of the year 2 paperbacks one on
& "Bicycles" the other one, "Health Food" -
two subjects very much in vogue just now.
They sold 15,000 exemplars in the first
2 weeks - not too bad I think. Besides
- he also writes Poetry, as he told me and will
bring me some to read as well as bring
me some of his photos to look at. I am
really lucky to get this kind of people
to people my studio. To me the entire
ground seems to give away, now a very
good vibration, besides these boys seem
to like to come by to visit me so I get
more animated. I feel like the head
of a "Salon" from the 19th century!

My thoughts are surrounding you,
my beloved brother *Pislot*

Best to Barbara.



Telegram

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PMS ROY C BATES, DLR

MILTON HOSPITAL 92 HIGHLAND ST

MILTON MA

ALL MY THOUGHTS ARE CONSTANTLY AROUND YOU. YOU WILL BE OKAY

IN NO TIME. LOVE KISSES

SISLOT

5-16-73

1155 A

MRS. C. SERNEAUX
589 4 6 HASBROUCK
WOODSTOCK, N.Y.
12498



July 12/75

Barbara:

my thoughts

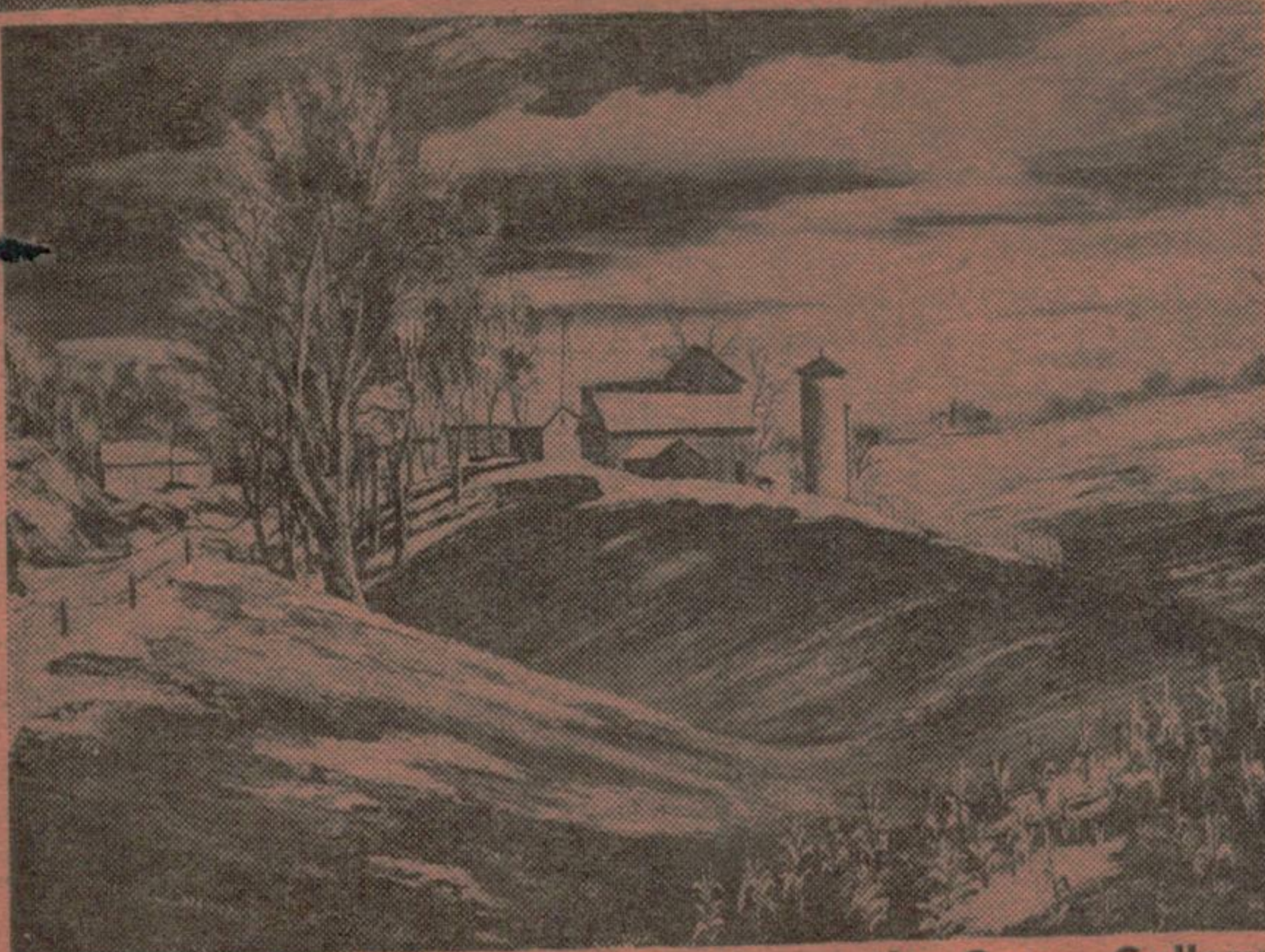
are today especially abound
996 Canton Ave. Kurt
would be 85 years old.

I love and love your
husband - my brother.

Charles

I feel his presence
constantly.

In the Art Galleries...



Late Snow, by the late Emil Ganso, at the Ganso Gallery, Woodstock, N. Y.

By CHARLES L. MULLIGAN

More than 100 pieces of sculpture were placed on exhibition

Wednesday in the lot adjoining the Guggenheim Museum, 5th Av. at 89th St., in the sixth outdoor show of the Sculpture Guild. The announcement states that "the styles of work by the Guild membership covers the wide range of schools from the realistic to the most modern. It is the practice of this society to encourage experimentation in the newer esthetic trends. The constant striving for a vital expression unites the vari-styled membership."

The museum has lent the grounds to the Guild, but is not otherwise identified with the exhibit. During the stay of the show, which will remain through September, exhibiting sculptors will be on the grounds to meet the public.

The Woodstock Sculpture Gallery opens this Saturday with a group show including Lee Doble, Hugo Robus, Anita Weschler, Chaim Gross, Gabriel Kohn, Cleo

Hardwig, Vincent Glinsky, Joseph Konzal and Lily Ente.

This gallery had a successful first year, and is now ready to expand. Its MH Gallery is included in this opening with a group showing of contemporary paintings.

Dong Kingman, internationally known American painter, has been invited to present a one-man show of his watercolors at the Corcoran Gallery of Art in Washington, D. C., next October. This exhibition at the Corcoran, one of America's leading museums, will feature works based on material obtained from the artist's recent round-the-world tour, sponsored by the State Department.

Bernard Segal, a noted young sculptor of Philadelphia, has won the \$1,000 Lena Sokolow Palestine Scholarship for travel and study in Israel, it is announced by Pincus M. Berkson of New York, acting chairman of the Scholarship Fund.

As the recipient of this award for 1955-56, Segal will be able to observe at first hand the artistic and cultural development of Israel as well as to offer exchange in-

formation concerning current trends and techniques in American industrial and fine arts.

A collection of famous French art will be on exhibition in Newport, R.I., during July. Arranged in conjunction with the Washington-Rochambeau Celebration to be held in that city, from July 4 to 14, the exhibition will feature priceless works loaned by the Museum of Modern Art and the Wildenstein Galleries in New York.

Visitors to Newport during July can view this combined collection at the Newport Art Assn. Building and the Cushing Memorial. Included will be works by Matisse, Picasso, Lemoine and other world-famous artists. One picture, *The Proclamation of American Independence* by Bauchant, portrays Rochambeau, Washington, Franklin and Lafayette on one canvas.

Twenty painters, five of national or international eminence, the others all making names for themselves in the field, are

spending a part of the current summer at the MacDowell Colony, Peterborough, N. H. There individual studios, widely separated and spread over 600 acres of forest and field, offer them opportunity to work without disturbance. The list includes: James Brooks, Paul Burlin, George Cavallon, Minna Citron, Robert Conover, Hyde Solomon, Geoffrey Hendricks, Boris Margo, Linda Lindeberg, Jan Gelb, Charlotte Park and Suzanne Schwertley, all of Manhattan, and John Von Wicht of Brooklyn.

Crespi Gallery, 232 E. 58th St., opened to the public on Wednesday an exhibition of oils by Serneaux-Gregori.

A diverse summer show, *Adventures in Primitive Arts*, opened Tuesday on the first floor of the Brooklyn Museum. The exhibition was installed by Frederick R. Pleasants, curator of primitive arts for the museum.

M. Knoedler & Co., looking forward, announces an exhibition of recent paintings by Eric

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p. m. ceremony. A reception as held at the Officers' Club. The bride attended Monticello college. Godfrey, Ill. Lt. Clarke attended the United States Coast Guard Academy before entering the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He is directly descended from President James Buchanan and Capt. James Lawrence, of the Navy.

Ann M. Critzer,
 Lt. Henry J. Gaynor
 ANNAPOLIS, Md., June 4.—Miss Ann Martin Critzer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chesterfield Caldwell Critzer, of Baltimore, Md. and 2d Lt. Henry Jonathan Gaynor, son of Mrs. Richard Arle Gaynor of DuBois, Pa., and the late Mr. Gaynor, of Philadelphia, were married in St. Andrews Chapel of the United States Naval Academy at 2:30 p. m. today. Chaplain John D. Zimmerman officiated, and a reception was held in Carvel Hall. The bride is a graduate of Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia, and Lt. Gaynor was graduated from the Naval Academy this morning.



party-going, in shadowy with rhinestone-sparkled narrowly strapped top is one and full-flaring skirt.

spread on a square of buttered toast, golden banded with egg yolk and served with two thin slices of lemon, the rind prettily notched. Followed after, Quenelles de Brochet Nantua with rice pilaf. You know quenelles? A special dish of France made of flour and eggs and shredded marbles. Green beans were fish or chicken, the mixture molded into egg shapes and hardened in cold air, then

the showing. Cognac, Bisquit Dubouche, Courvoisier, Hennessy, Hine, Martel, Remy Martin, Grand Marnier, Marie Brizard, Royal Combier, Vieille Cure, Benedictine Cointreau, Cherry Roeder. Which shall it be?
Perfect Service
 The meal was served with quiet skill as in any fine restaurant dining room. Today this is not difficult to achieve in high flying planes as the rough

Art Exhibition Notes

Efforts have been made by local artists to extend the art of serigraphy, or silk-screen color-print making, abroad. In consequence of which an attractive show of recent Scandinavian prints is being held at the Serigraph Gallery. It is not devoted altogether to serigraphs, in which field Ole Berg and Birger Halling, of Sweden, are among the leaders, for much of the work included are metal prints and lithographs.

Halling's designs in direct, generalizing lines are in particular arresting symbols of natural form, which are nevertheless in contrast to Berg's simple, purely formal and geometric abstractions. Ralph Nesch, of Norway, with forms almost too breezy for substance, and Ernst Johansen, also of Norway, whose figures give impressions reminiscent of Bonnard patterns, are included.

These artists are not all as fully impressed by color as are many serigraphists, and there is much work in neutral, somewhat austere tones in the display, which also includes grave, highly skilled portrait heads by Jorgen Kahler of Denmark, in the indicated trend.

In Romantic Mood
 With "Timely Faces" the title of the show of pastel portraits by Serneaux-Gregori at the Pachita Crespi Gallery, "Remembered" might be an adjective equally appropriate for the heading. Chinese and other Oriental types are the artist's subjects, and in each there is a personal feeling for the subject as well as racial quality in the characterization. Drawing, as cultivated by this artist, a native of Silesia, is all that it should be for the definition of expressive faces. Her colors are muted, her arrangements simple. And tender sympathy shades down the realism with which each figure—which seems to peer out from darkness, like a dream image—is shown. C. B.

Drawings at Knoedler's
 It's a much-in-little show which the Knoedler Galleries have just opened. There are not

too many items in the exhibition, and they're all modest drawings and water-colors. But they're by such masters as Cezanne, Renoir, Modigliani, Degas, Matisse, Toulouse-Lautrec and Germaine, and they're proof again that a whispered word can be more moving than a speech. Among the most effective of the pictures are a very early Picasso pastel (about 1902, I should say, when his gaunt figures were heartbreakingly lonely), a Modigliani torso of broad, exquisitely related curves, a Dufy still-life of unique robustness, and a Toulouse-Lautrec drawing done when he was very young and recalling, in its composition of horses, carriage and riders, his famous oil, "The Black Countess."

Group at Milch
 The Milch Galleries mix nineteenth and twentieth century painters in their new group exhibition, and prove they can make excellent company. Perhaps this is because the contemporaries are mostly on the conservative side, given to forthright representational treatments. When the artists are men as gifted as Ogden Pleissner, for instance, at hand in a beautifully textured, luminous Paris street scene, or Ernest Lawson, whose "Harlem River near Inwood" is a richly textured, vibrantly colored example of American impressionism, or Louis Bosa, who brings to a work like "Italian Cafe" all his characteristic gusto and humor, the results are stimulating and rewarding regardless of how conservative the approach.

Among the older men are Winslow Homer, seen in a small oil of his Paris period, Albert Ryder, and George Luks, the last represented by a 1900 New York street scene of quite exceptional breadth and freedom. E. G.

coffee came the order, "Faster seat belts!" Looking down through the rifts and chasms of clouds we caught our first glimpse of France. Quick! smoothly downward we flew through the gleaming ravines as the Archangel Raphael flew from heaven.



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called in Germany
"flüssiges Eis" here

Sept. 70



In St. Albans with R.C. Bates

June 1963



Only sisters of RCB.

Woodstock, N.Y.

Charlotte Serrano - 'Magni'

Benjamin, but not

Benjamin!

Sister

Sept. 70



St. Albans

June 1903

Primary figure: R. C. Butler.