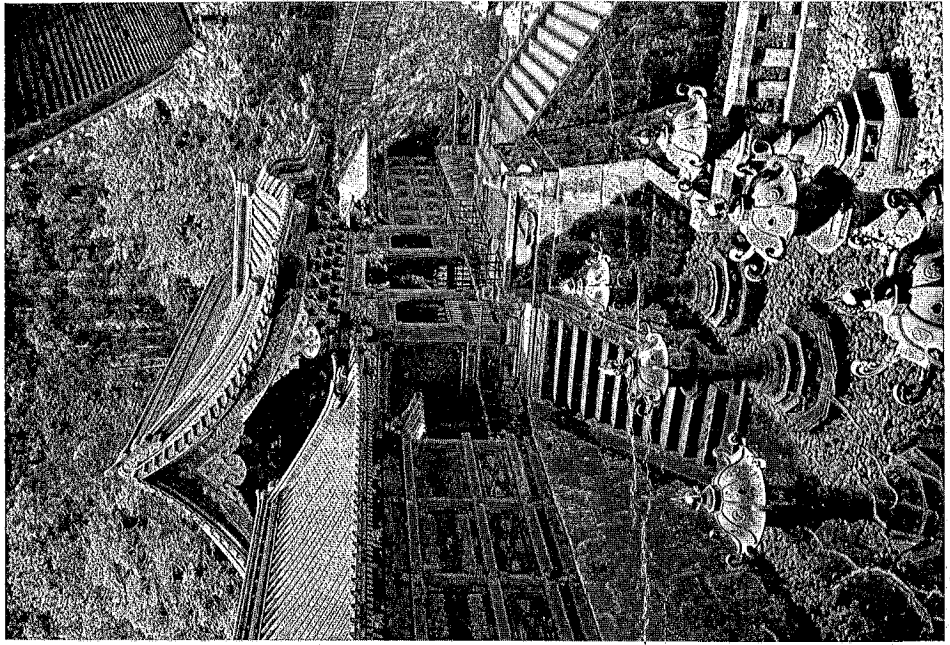


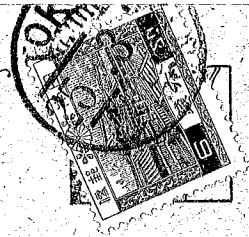
This correspondence with Max  
Henzberg was purchased from  
Rare Books & Collections dealer, Charles  
Appelbaum, in 1993. See collection  
file of Vicki Baum for more information.



Yashamon, Sanjō-ji, Nikko. 門又夜磨代三 光日

WARRA GERA  
VICKI  
MAX YAN  
M

CARTE POSTALE



(各服字) 行發店格屋郵置 (光日)

MR  
MAX HERZBERG  
ST MORITZ  
HOTEL  
CENTRAL PARK  
NEW YORK CITY  
U. S. A.

日本郵便

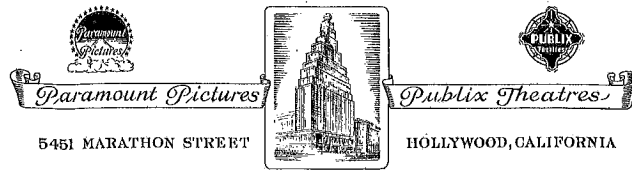
Greetings

Merry Xmas

Vicki Doran



# PARAMOUNT PUBLIX CORPORATION



5451 MARATHON STREET

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

WEST COAST STUDIOS

HOLLYWOOD 2400 · CABLE ADDRESS "FAMFILM"

Mr. Herzberg,  
Hotel St. Moritz,  
Central Park,  
New York City.

July 17th, 1931.

My dear Mr. Herzberg:

Just arrived in Hollywood, the first thing I want to do is to thank you for all your kindness. -

Mr. Davis has been at the station in Chicago and settled everything very nicely for us. We had a marvelous trip through the Canadian Rockies and stopped over in San Francisco just as I intended. -

Here I rented a nice house in the hills and I think everything will turn out to be all right. I feel a little tired out by the change of climate which makes itself felt in my nerves. -

I hope you and the young ladies, all of them, daughters and friends, have a good time. -

Now I have to say goodbye and thanks again for all you have done for me. -

I am,  
with my very best regards,

yours sincerely:

*Vicki Baum*  
VICKI BAUM

VB/IL

July 24th

Max dear- I try to catch you with my letter before you are gone to Europe! The first week was not quiet enough to give me a chance to write you. I missed too to meet Emmy- after she had left, somebody told me about her and brought some regards of her- I was very sorry not to have seen her here- will you please tell her and give her my best love.

Our trip across the continent was fine and not too hot, except the last day, when we crossed the desert. The boys were highly impressed and still are, they are having a grand time, certainly. The first week here passed by in having conferences, looking for a house and all this business of settling down in new surroundings. This time I rented a house out in Santa Monica, a small but nice home with the view over the ocean and every desirable comfort. Mr Lert conducted his concert and had an outstanding success, which made both of us very happy. Work is not as unpleasant as I expected, salaries are cut again and the weather is cold and chilly. We didn't have a single hot day since we are here, but that doesn't matter to the boys, they are swimming every day.

My dear, I have to thank you for such a lot- I don't know what to begin with- and you know it without words how much I appreciate your kindness and friendship. It gets a habit to be spoiled as you spoiled me and I am missing you permanently. How are the babies? Will you inform me once in a while, how Alice is coming along with her crazy little puppy- marriage? You know, I worried a lot about the whole matter, taking your party one day and the girls party the next day. That is the weakness of us writers: to understand every ones standpoint to a certain extend.

I wonder, whether you will send me a little postcard from Europe, telling me, how you feel, how things are and

proving, that you don't forget me as I don't forget you.

The whole family sends its best regards for all of you

much love

from

you, Vicki

[Faint, mostly illegible text follows, appearing to be a letter or a page from a book.]



CULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA  
August 8, 1932.

Dear Max:

Isn't it just like you to think of buying my perfume in Paris. It will last a long time and will always remind me of you. I won't tell you long stories in my letter today, because Mr. Lert is leaving tonight and will land at the St. Moritz Monday morning. Maybe you will be kind enough to ask whether a room was reserved for him. He is looking forward to see you very much and to courtship the babies. I wish I could spend one of those peaceful evenings with you on your terrace. We are busy out here as usual and the terrible suicide of Paul Bern does not make the work any more pleasant. He was the finest heart and the best man to collaborate with and we all are under the sad impression of his death.

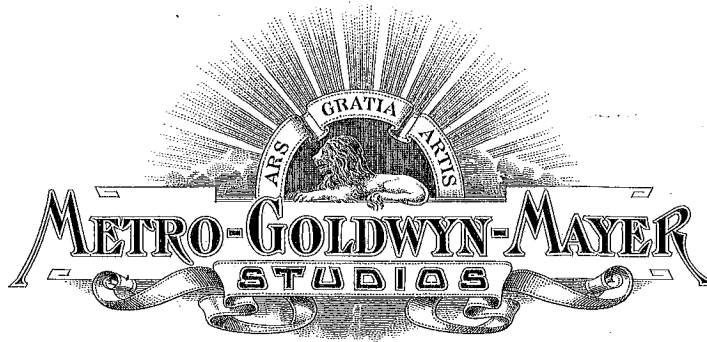
Darling, I will be in New York around the 20th of October and then I will have time to stay a few days only. I wonder whether Cuvette will be able and willing to furnish me with the beautiful outfits as you promised she would - if not I would have to buy all the junk they are selling in Hollywood.

I got a very nice letter from Alice. I think she was a very good girl during your absence. Tell me how you feel. I hope you didn't dare to faint once more. Give my best love to the kids and regards to the birds, and the flowers, and the radio, and the view, and the little fish in your bathroom. You see I picture it altogether very clearly.

Always yours,

*Liz*





GULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA  
September 19, 1932.

Dear Max:

Thousand thanks for your nice letter and your kindness. I am in a hurry and can just tell you what plans I have for my dresses. I need one formal black evening dress with a little cape or something going with it, furthermore one ensemble for the evening, which can be used for formal events but could be changed with a little jacket or something for dinner parties and not too formal occasions. As I have one more black evening dress I would suggest to have the second dress in some dark color, either in a very nice blue, which is always becoming to me, or in that fashionable wine red if that is not a color which every shop girl will wear this winter. May be this could be a velvet dress. Furthermore one ensemble which would be the right thing for formal luncheons, receptions, tea parties at women's clubs and so on. Finally a nice street ensemble, dress and coat or dress and jacket for the morning. Will you kindly ask Cuvette to consider the following matters: I possess a black fur coat, a tan somewhat sporty fur coat and a nice brown fur jacket to match my outfits. I look terrible whenever wearing skirt and blouse. I have fairly nice and long legs and narrow hips but a hell of a waist line and an extremely short waist. That means that I have to be very careful about belts and such things. It is always far more becoming for me to wear a dress in one piece. I like to have whenever possible high necks.

I am very happy that Cuvette will do my dresses and I will carry them throughout the country and try to be a good manequin. Meanwhile I am trying to do my best to reduce. I will write to you a long letter next time.

Thanks and love

Yours,

*Vicki*



CULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA

April 28, 1933.

Max darling:-

It seems your life consists of having flirtations all over Europe and America including the Atlantic. Please reserve a little corner of your heart for me or I would be too disappointed when coming back to New York. It will be around the 20th of May - I'll let you know the exact date and I'll have to ask you to get a nice apartment for me at the St. Moritz.

As the book arrived here on the 28th, I'm sorry it'll be too late for the birthday of your young friend. Let's hope he will enjoy it anyway. A shipload of love and thoughts for you.

Always yours,

*Vicki*



GULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA  
September 16, 1933.

Dear Alice:

I would very much like to give you some sort of accompaniment and I hope you will have a very happy time in Oxford. I would very much like to tell your new teachers a little about you, but it seems silly to me to do it in a form of a certificate. Maybe you can use this letter as a little introduction in your new surroundings.

I watched you now for more than two years and I think you are of the stuff writers are made of. It was first when you showed me some of your poems that I was convinced that you were very talented. The outline of the book you are writing appealed to me very much. I have always found you have a keen observation power and this strikes me as the most important side of a writing gift, also your anxiety in gathering experiences. You don't let life just slide by with its joys and aches, but you always take it as material which is to be formed into stories. I'm sure you'll accomplish a good deal in Oxford and my best wishes go with you. If I can be of any assistance, don't hesitate to call on me.

With love ,

Always yours,

*Vicki Baum*



CULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA  
October 18, 1933.

Dear Max:-

Just a line in a hurry to thank you for your highly amusing letter. I got another very sweet letter from Alice and it seems the kid is quite happy. Our new house is beautiful and we enjoy it tremendously. Lots of work at the studio and this time it is rather pleasant. I wonder whether you will go and see the opening of the Divine Drudge and give me your reaction on it. I'm pretty homesick for New York, but it will be March before I come back to the old home. I wish you would come West and make some personal investigation about the Hollywood fashions.

Heaps of love,

Always yours,

Vivian

Vicki Baum

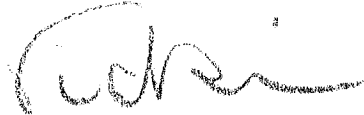
Dec. 28, 1934.

My dear Max:-

It seems to me I've written to you just a short while ago and I feel very guilty to be reproached by you like this. However, be sure that I think of you quite often. The little flat high up at the St. Moritz is one of the few safe and warm corners of the world to which I always want to return.

I planned to come to New York, but changed my mind and started writing a new novel, which after all is a more important affair than philandering around at the New York night clubs. The God damn thing ~~ix~~getting happens to become a very long book and is costing me lots of work and sleepless nights. Thank God it will be finished around New Year and on January 5 I am sailing for the South Seas. Don't you envy me and wouldn't you like to come along? A very, very happy and successful New Year to you and the young ladies.

Love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Vicki Baum".



CULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA

March 13, 1934.

Dear Max:0

It's good to know you back in the old new continent and I hope only that you'll hop on a plane and come out here. If you went through the cold of the European weather you should enjoy it out West. You must tell me a little more in detail about Alice and about Germany. It seems I won't come to New York this spring - maybe I'm going South Seas for a few weeks. I'm just at the end of my picture contract and mighty glad to be through with these six months. I would rather edit five magazines. Did you bring nice fashions along and what do you think about the new Spring lines? I just received a note from Mrs. Ahnelt and I hope I'm going to see them soon.

Love, as ever,

*Vicki*

VICKI BAUM

May 1st 1944

Dearest Max,

No, I can't autograph these books for you because right now I'm in New York, so you'll have to wait till the end of this month when I'm returning to California. I had the darndest time finding you as you are not in the phone book, but now that I know how to reach you, we must get together. This week is rather busy, that is, all my nights are taken up with writing short stories. But if you'd feel like giving me a sandwich for lunch during the later part of the week, I should come running. Next week I have to go up to Boston and Philadelphia and then my time is almost up. Please, give me a ring, sometime around ten in the morning. I'm staying in our good old St Moritz. I'm looking forward no end to having a good, nice chat with you. I saw Kyviette the other day and your ears must have been ringing!

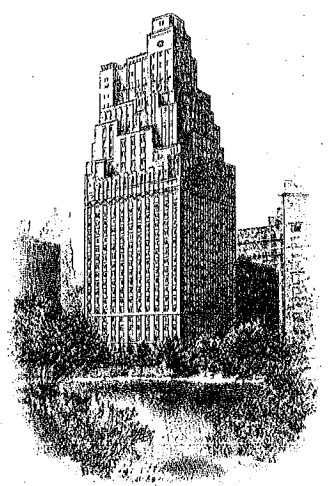
Much love, as ever, yours

Vicki

[9-28-44]

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FIFTY CENTRAL PARK SOUTH  
NEW YORK 19, N.Y.

1023-4

Dearest Max, I'm in town- will you call me up?

Love as ever

Vicki