

Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney's Juilly Hospital Journals, 1914

Extracted on Apr-19-2024 06:26:38

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the following terms.

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives of American Art as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

I feel like the wrath from God! [[strikethrough]] I want to get away [[/strikethrough]]. I want the little loves and hates of a small life, the tiny interests of a fire side. I want to knit and look on ^[[at life]]. I want to make lists of unimportant things to buy and interview a cook that [[strikethrough]] [[needs]] [[/strikethrough]] ^[[should have]] discipline. I want to sit by the bedside of a child who does not need me, but whom I fancy does, I want the stupid love of a domestic man. My heart longs for the hand that stretches over the carpet slippers and [[strikethrough]] the [[/strikethrough]] devoted eyes [[/strikethrough]]. I am not ^[[calm]][[strikethrough]] devoted eyes [[/strikethrough]]. I am not ^[[calm]][[strikethrough]] dep devoted [[/strikethrough]], I hate carpet slippers, domesticity bores me, love without unreason seems to me like a curse. ^[[Childrens]] Bedsides ^[[I love when they make me think of Peter Pan]] [[strikethrough]] are splendidly dull, [[/strikethrough]] Cooks

The led side of a child who does onthe need me but when I fancy does, I way

Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney's Juilly Hospital Journals, 1914 Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Apr-19-2024 06:26:38



The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: https://transcription.si.edu
On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter

On Twitter: @TranscribeSI

Connect with the Smithsonian Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian

On Twitter: @smithsonian