

Autobiographical Writings by Alma Thomas, circa 1960s-circa 1970s

Extracted on Apr-23-2024 11:20:51

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.

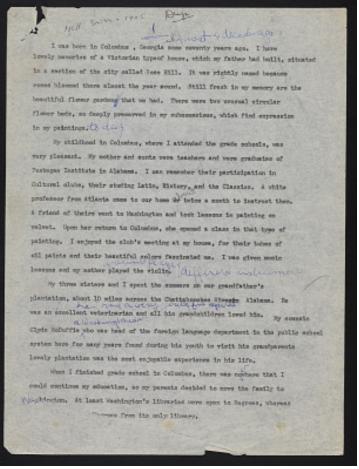
^[[HOH Smith - 1905]] [[underlined]] ^[[Dup]] ^[[1]] [[/underlined]] ^[[almost 4 decade ago]]

I was born in Columbus , Georgia some seventy years ago. I have lovely memories of a Victorian typeof house, which my father had built, situated in a section of the city called Rose Hill. It was rightly named because roses bloomed there almost the year round. Still fresh in my memory are the beautiful flower garden [[strikethrough]]s[[/strikethrough]] that we had. There were two unusual circular flower beds, so deeply preserved in my subconscious, which find expression in my paintings.^[[today]]

My childhood in Columbus, where I attended the grade schools, was very pleasant. My mother and aunts were teachers and were graduates of Tuskegee Institute in Alabama. I can remember their participation in Cultural clubs, their studing Latin, History, and the Classics. A white professor from Atlanta came to our home [[overwrite]] or [[/overwrite]] ^[[about]] twice a month to instruct them. A fiend of theirs went to Washington and took lessons in painting on velvet. Upon her return to Columbus, she opened a class in that type of painting. I enjoyed the club's meeting at my house, for their tubes of oil paints and their beautiful colors fascinated me. I was given music lessons and my mother played the violin. ^[[& Aunts played different instruments]]

My three sisters and I spent the summers on our grandfather's plantation, about 10 miles across the Chattahoochee Riverin Alabama. He was an excellent veterinarian and all his grandchildren loved him. ^[[he had a very youthful spirit]] My counsin Clyde McDuffie ^[[a Wahingtonian]] who was head of the foreign language department in the public school system here for many years found during his youth to visit his grandparents lovely plantation was the most enjoyable experience in his life.

When I finished grade school in Columbus, there was no^[[w]]where that I could continue my education, so my parents decided to move the family to ^[[Wash]]ington. At least Washington's libraries were open to Negroes, whereas [[fold in paper]] Negroes from its only library.



Autobiographical Writings by Alma Thomas, circa 1960s-circa 1970s Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Apr-23-2024 11:20:51



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