

Andrew Dasburg Correspondence with Grace Mott Johnson, 1910 December

Extracted on Apr-18-2024 11:33:44

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.

Wurtsboro New York. [[Editor's notation]] E 12-12-10 [[/Editor's notation]]

My dear boy.

It seems that while were having clear crisp weather here, you in New York were being snowed under. Is that the reason no letter has come from you in the past two days. It seems like long time when one is anxious and to have received mail so regularily [[sic]] that a break makes the day seem incomplete and takes away that satisfied state, which reassurance, gives. Are you well are you happy or Wurtstore New York.

E 12-12-10

My dear boy. steins that w hile we were newing clear crisp weather here, und we lew York were being snowed under. 's that the reason no letter has um from you TUN dags, 1 seems u when one is anywous and necewed mail so requilarly that a bacalo the dell seens kins MAKO COMP away was solls ang 33.01 wes. ourance. 04

Andrew Dasburg Correspondence with Grace Mott Johnson, 1910 December Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Apr-18-2024 11:33:44



Smithsonian Institution Archives of American Art

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