

## Reuben Tam Diary (Loose Pages), 1939

Extracted on Mar-29-2024 02:06:18

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.

## October 8, 1939

I had no intention of writing – I was occupied with my fair sonnets – to be sent to Poetry Magazine. The title: 4 Poems [[strikethrough]] from Hawaiian Island[[/strikethrough]] – "By The Seat," "House With Background," "Night for the Islander" and [[strikethrough]] "Winds of a Native Artist" [[/strikethrough]] "Arist[[Artist]] at the Headland"

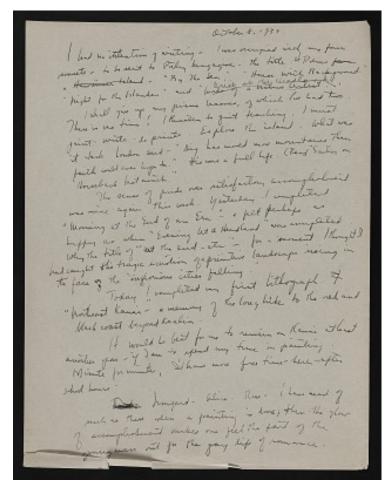
I shall give up my piano lessons, of which I've had two. There is no time! I threaten to quit teaching. I must paint. write. do prints. Explore the island, What was it Jack London said - "Dig has moved more mountains than faith could ever hope to." His was a full life. (Read "Sailor on Horseback last month."

The sense of pride over satisfactory accomplishment was mine again this week. Yesterday I completed "Morning at the End of an Era" - & felt perhaps as happy as when "Evening at a Headland" was completed. Why the title of "At the end - etc-" for a moment I thought I had caught the tragic emotion of a primitive landscape rising in the face [[strikethrough]]] of [[/strikethrough]]] the "inglorious" cities falling."

Today I completed my first lithograph "Northeast Kauai" - a memory of the long hike to the red and black coast beyond Kealia.

It would be best for me to remain on Kauai at least another year - if I am to spend my time in painting. Minute for minute, I'd have more free time - here - after school hours.

[[strikethrough illegible]] Irmgard - Alice - Rose - I have need of such as these when a painting is done; then the glow of accomplishment makes one feel the part of the young man out for the gay life of romance.



Reuben Tam Diary (Loose Pages), 1939 Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Mar-29-2024 02:06:18



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