

Reichskammer der bildenden Künste

Der Landesleiter
Berlin

Berlin **W 35**, den 14. 11. 36
Dorffingerstr. 7
Fernsprecher: B 1 Rufnr. 3742

Aktenzeichen: IV. J. 218/1662

Schreiben ohne Angabe des Aktenzeichens können nicht beantwortet werden.

Herrn
Curt Valentin,
Berlin W. 35,
Lützowufer 11.

Betr.: Ihr Schreiben vom 22. September 1936.

Der Herr Präsident der Reichskammer der bildenden Künste hat mich beauftragt, Ihnen mitzuteilen, daß von ihm keine Bedenken erhoben werden, wenn Sie im Auslande Ihre Beziehungen zu deutschen Kunstkreisen verwerten und dadurch zusätzliche Exportmöglichkeiten schaffen. Es steht Ihnen frei, wenn Sie Ihnen Sitz im Auslande haben Werke deutscher Künstler in Deutschland anzukaufen und in Amerika zu verwerten.

Im Auftrag
gez. Reinheldt.

Beglaubigt:



[Handwritten signature]

Jane Wade papers, Archives of American Art, microfilm reel #2322
1 July 2002

Frame 929

14 November 1936 letter from Reich Chamber of Fine Arts (Reichkammer der bildenden Künste) to Curt Valentin (translated from German)

RE: Your letter of 22 September 1936

The President of the Reich Chamber of Fine Arts instructed me to tell you that it would be of no objection to him if you make use of your connections with the German art circle and thereby establish supplementary export opportunities, if [this is done] outside Germany. Once you are in a foreign country, you are free to purchase works by German artists in Germany and make use of them in America.

Drewell Powers
Recd 3/6/1

CURT VALENTIN

July 23, 1948

Dear Mrs. Dailey:

This is Hamburg, where I am born. Indescribable what became of Germany. I wish I would not have come.

All bronzes by Matisse are cast in ten- and all are signed, and numbered. The one mentioned I pulled from under his own bed.

I hope everything goes well with you. I hope the summer is fine. It's raining over here ever since I came, no matter in which country I am hunting Art and people.

It would be nice to be back, but there are many stops until I cross the ocean again.

Best to Fletcher and you:

Curt Valentin

THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART

NEW YORK

11 WEST 53rd STREET
TELEPHONE: CIRCLE 5-8900
CABLES: MODERNART, NEW-YORK

ALFRED H. BARR, JR., DIRECTOR

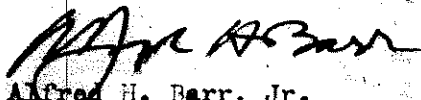
June 30, 1942

Dear Mr. Correa,

This letter is to testify to the loyalty to the United States of an alien, Mr. Curt Valentin, now in this country. Mr. Valentin is a refugee from the Nazis both because of Jewish extraction and because of his affiliation with free art movements banned by Hitler. He came to this country in 1937, robbed by the Nazis of virtually all possessions and funds.

I have known Mr. Valentin for nearly six years, both in Europe and in this country, and I know that he has always been devoted to democratic ideals. Since his arrival in this country he has always been thoroughly loyal to the United States, has made every effort to become as American as possible, and is perhaps more truly devoted to this country than many native Americans.

Sincerely,


Alfred H. Barr, Jr.
Vice President and Director

Mr. Matthias F. Correa
United States Attorney
U.S. House

August 19, '48

Roll 3589
Jane Sutherland
Letter to
from W.
1940-1950

Ma Coquille:

I am flying again and I am thanking you for your cable, which arrived at Morgengrauen, when I left the May Fair at 6.30 a. m. Tired and disgusted, disgusted with myself and the world. Now we are leaving this Island behind and are heading for Bordeaux and Madrid. I know you think I am crazy. And I am. But Buchholz asked for it and it will be the last time. After all he owes me a lot of money and perhaps I can make some kind of arrangement. On verra. I will stay until Monday morning and go to Geneva once more and will have a few days rest, somewhere around there. I had to fight for my air booking, which originally was for the 8th- and I finally arranged yesterday for the 31th, which - as I realize this very minute- ^{means that} I will arrive on the 31th, not on the 1st (as I told the gallery), because the plane is leaving the 31th, 1 a. m., which should bring me home before noon. There I will be, completely broke and confronted with numerous problems of many sorts.

(The steward looks like Douglas Fox, but many do I guess).

The two days in London very busy - dinner with Peter, who ^{likes} to see me alive since I owe him 1000 pounds- and two other dinners at Roland and Lee, who both adore you (except for Mrs. Sylvester who you brought along). One was a quiet dinner and one a loud one for Gledion who gave a lecture (which I of course missed, but Lee Ashton gave me a vivid description which made me roar with laughter). Of course, the traditional afternoon at Henry's and a morning at John Piper's (where I