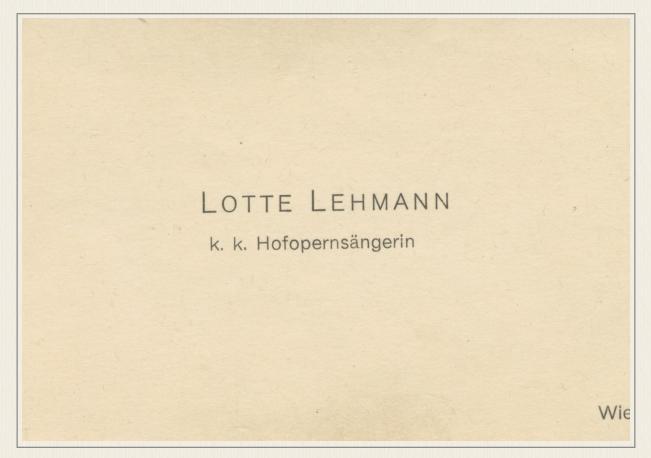
# Miscellaneous Documents



LL's "business card" from the time when she'd been named Kammersängerin and when the Vienna Opera was still called the Vienna Court Opera (thus the "k. k.")

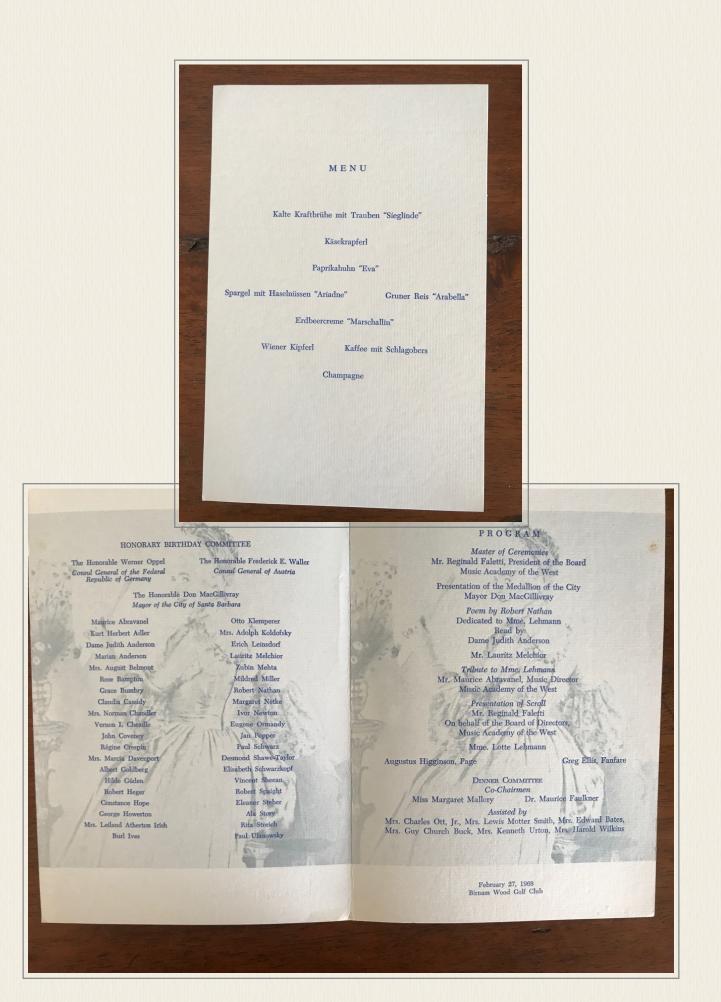
There are some documents from Lehmann's life that are interesting, but are difficult to characterize or assign to a particular chapter. In random order, here are letters to colleagues, the infamous Profile from the *New Yorker*, and even the menu celebrating her 80th birthday. In her day, Franz Schalk was one of the most important conductors of the Vienna Opera, and you'll find his memorial at which Lehmann sang. Philip Ulanowsky sent the letters that Lehmann (as well as her husband and brother) had sent to his father Paul, who was her pianist.



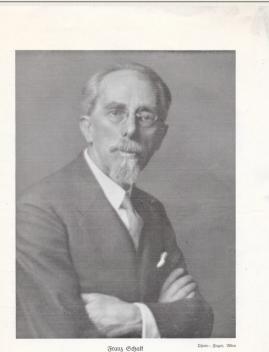
#### For LOTTE LEHMANN, February 27, 1968

Lotte, when I was young you filled my heart With such great song that, though I still was green, I played Octavian's enraptured part To one who was my own, my Marschallin. And when, half happy and yet half way sad, We sat beneath the Opera's chandeliers, A dreaming woman and a yearning lad, It was your voice that sang away our tears. Now I am old, but you will never age. You are a part of that first fearful joy, The voice that drew my heart out of its cage, Still sings of love to that enchanted boy. Voice, art, and dream are in my memory hung, Forever beautiful, forever young.

Robert Nathan



These four pages cover the memorial service for the highly respected Vienna Opera conductor Franz Schalk. He was especially loved by Lehmann, who sang Mahler's "Um Mitternacht" with the orchestra conducted by Bruno Walter.



Großer Konzerthaus-Gaal

Gedächtnisfeier far Franz Schalk

6. Dezember 1931

#### Franz Schalf.

In tiefer Bewegung werden alle Mussiker die Kunde vom Tode Franz Schalts vernommen haden. Es gad vielleicht lärmendere Bertihmtheiten als die feinige, aber ich fenne keinen Künziler, der Presige und Autorität in gleichem Maße besaß. Mehr als ein ruhmreicher Dirigent, mehr als ein großer Theaterdirektor, ragte seine moralische Größe über das Gebiet der Mussik weit hinaus. Er war ein "Fattor in Europa".

Schon die Art, auf welche er es verstand, nach dem Kriege, inmitten scheindar unentwirrbarer Schwierigkeiten, den Glanz der Wiener Oper zu erhalten, ja zu vergrößern, hat in hohem Maße das Prestige Desterreichs in der Welt gesteigert und seine dortige Leistung brachte ein Ergebnis von allgemeiner und bedeutsamer Tragweite.

Es ist zum größten Teil das Werf Franz Schalfs gewefen, wenn das im Jahre 1927 in Wien stattgefundene Beethoven-Fest von einem unvergleichlichem Glanz erfüllt war und der Ruhm diefer Feier in der ganzen Welt widerballte. Ihm ward die einzigartige Gabe, ward das höchste Privilegium verliehen, Wiedererwecker eines der größten Metsterwerte aller Zeiten, des "Fidelic" zu werden. Ich glaube, vor feiner Urt es aufzuführen kann niemand sagen, er habe Beethovens Werf früher verteits wirklich gehört. Nach Verlauf von mehr als hundert Jahren wirfte Franz Schalf auf eine besondere, geheinnisvolle Weiser wir den von Metster zufarmen und hat das vollendete Werf, lebenerweckend feiner Leber-Vollendung zugeführt. Eine überragende fünstleriche Kraft, die er in der größen lyrifgen Tragödin Lotte Lehmann gefunden, verköperte dade auf das Wunderdarite im Tehleren Kraft, eine Ubsichten.

Albgefehen von feinem Genius, vollbrachte Schalt diefe Höhe nachichaffender Erivectung traft feiner Treue und feiner Gewissfenhaftigkeit, Züge, die jeine ganze Natur bis in die lette Hafer durchfrangen. Ich fenne in der Geschäftigke fein anderes Beschiel von der gleichen Altt. Alis jemand ihm nach einer Tristan-Alufführung sagte, twie wundertohar er dirigkert hade, ertviderte er: "Nicht ich habe Artistan-Jufführung fagte, twie wundertohar er dirigkert hit für Echalt völlig fennzeichnend. Go weigerte er sich zum Beispiel, deim Erschieden des Kommandeurs im "Don Juan", dessen blasen zu lassen in feiner Aluffalfung die Hörer erichauern ließ, die berühmten Hosaunen blasen zu lassen nicht in Mozarts Manussen die einer Alufführung der Fünken, das ist das Hospe Lied der größen und gesinnungsreinen Treue. Es waren Eigenschaften, die auch ihn charafterligten, den Annieve anfählich eines Feites, das die Revue musicale Franz Schalt gab, als grand ambassadeur de la paix" bezeichnete.

Man hat Schalf häufig und mit gewiffem Recht in erster Linie als großartigen Erhalter einer prachtvollen Tradition geschlicher. Wenn man auch zugeben muß, daß gewiffe aftuelle Tontlühnheiten ihn eitvas aus der Fassung brachten, so sollte man ebensowenig jene anderen Züge seines Temperaments außeracht lassen, bie gerade uns, einen Kreis gewisser maßen die Zugend repräsentierender Musifer, swissen, welch glücklich verständisvolle Altt er unter Umständen für sie besch und bei der Webergade ihrer Werke, wie zum Beispiel im Jahre 1930 in Salzburg, auf das Herborragendöste erwies.

> Schalt liebte Frankreich, liebte Paris. Ich febe ihn am Pult des Theatre des Champs Elysces anläßlich jener Mogart-Aufführungen im Jahre 1924, die uns mit einem Schlage feine Größe offendarte. Ich febe ihn wieder vor mir in jener Aborheofe, zu der die Vorftellungen sich gestalteten, welche die Wiener Oper 1928 an der Größen Oper in Paris gad, Aufführungen, die für uns Allte zu magistralen Lebren wurden. Ich jehe ihn auch vor mir, wie er im vergangenen Zahr, mit unnachahmlichem Schwung den gesstwicklichten aller Walzer der "Fledermaus", herrlich zum Erklingen brachte, denn diefer Walare beig für Honner das allerfeinste Organ. Gessen des ihn bisweilen schwen und Nanches tonnte er damit verforgen — es war ein Gessch, der ihn bisweilen sitzen und Verhandlungen, weben welch undedingte Verlächlichfeit in allen fünstlerichen Fragen und Verhandlungen, welch undedingte Treue in feinen menfchlichen Beziehungen.

> Schalf war feit langer Zeit und oftmals leidend. Alber eine plögiliche Energie, eine Altr geistiger Stichflamme zuchte plöglich in ihm auf und in der großen Flamme waren seine ganzen physischen Leiden wie ausgelöscht. — Ich habe ihn auf der Promenade in Mentone mit Mühe etliche hundert Meter zurücklegen, und venige Stunden später in San Remo, ohne wahrnehmbare Anstrengung, eine Orchesterprobe leiten schen, die zu den längtien und erschöpfendsten gehörte, die mit je vorgetommen sind. Ist diese "Energie spirituelle" — ich habe Schalf gegenüber sehr ohn den Zergion'schen Ausbruck denken mülfen — in seiner Entfaltung vielleicht bereits von der außergeivöhnlichen Altmosphäre beglinstigt worden, welche die Lungebung Gustav Mahlers tennzeichnete?

> Wie dem auch fei, eines steht fest, die hohe Tugend Franz Schalts wird in Europa fehlen. Sie wird dem Gleichgewicht der europälichen Runft fehlen, in welcher Schalt, für meine Vorstellung, einen der wesentlichsten Bestandteile gebildet hat. Und ach, viel ichmerzlicher fehlen wird er allen denen, die sich jum menschlich oder tünstlerisch nähren durften. Man konnte solcher Ehre nicht teilhaftig werden, ohne von hoher Verehrung ergriffen und von der Empfindung getragen zu werden, für die Größe dieses Mannes, der einer der edelsten Diener am Werte der Kunft und darüber hinaus, in dem umfassen Schutz um den der gevon besten schler werden.

> > Rahmond Petit.

Erschienen in der "Revue musicale", 1. Oftober, Paris.

# Großer Konzerthaus-Gaal Sonntag, den 6. Dezember 1931, mittags 12 Uhr

# Gedächtnisfeier für Franz Schalk

## Dirigent: Bruno Walter

#### Ausführende:

Rammerfängerin Lotte Lehmann Staatsopernfängerin Luife Helletsgruber Staatsopernfängerin Rofette Anday Rammerfänger Koloman v. Pataky Rammerfänger Richard Mayr Die Wiener Philharmoniker Das Wiener Sinfonie-Orchefter Der Staatsopernchor Die Wiener Sängerknaben Professor Franz Schütz (Orgel)

Gedächtnisrede: Prof. Dr. Robert Konta

Preis 1 Schilling (infl. Steuer)

### Vortragsfolge:

Ludwig van Beethoven. . Duverture zu "Coriolan"

#### Suftab Mahler .... "Um Mitternacht" Lotte Lehmann

#### Um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht hab' ich gewacht und aufgeblickt zum Himmel; Rein Stern vom Sterngewimmel hat mir gelacht um Mitternacht. Um Mitternacht hab' ich gedacht, hinaus in dunkle Schranken. Um Mitternacht.

Es hat kein Lichtgedanken mir Troft gebracht um Mitternacht. Um Mitternacht nahm ich in acht die Schläge meines Herzens; Ein einziger Buls des Schmerzens war angefacht um Mitternacht!

Um Mitternacht tämpft' ich die Schlacht, o Menschheit deiner Leiden; Nicht konnt' ich sie entscheiden mit meiner Macht um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht hab' ich die Macht in deine Hand gegeben; Herr! Herr über Tod und Leben, du hältst die Wacht, Du hältst die Wacht, du hältst die Wacht um Mitternacht!

(Rücfert.)

#### Gedächtnistede gehalten von Professor Dr. Robert Konta

Anton Bruchner ..... IX. Sinfonie D-moll

Feierlich

Scherzo (Bewegt, lebhaft) Adagio (Gehr langfam, feierlich)

"Te Deum" für Goli, Chor, Orchester und Orgel

(Golo-Quartett : Luife Helletøgruber, Rosette Alnday, Koloman v. Pataky, Richard Mayr)

#### "Te Deum".

Te Deum laudamus; te Dominum confitemur. Te aeternum Patrem omnis terra veneratur.

Tibi omnes Angeli, tibi coeli et universae potestates, tibi Cherubim et Seraphim incessabili voce proclamant: Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra majestatis gloriae tuae. Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus, te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus, te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus; te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur ecclesia: Patrem immensae majestatis, venerandum tuum verum et unicum filium, sanctum quoque paraclitum Spiritum. Dich, o Gott, loben wir! Dich, o Gott, bekennen wir! Dich, ewiger Vater, verehrt die ganze Erde.

Alle Engel, Himmel, die gesamten Mächte, Cherubim und Serahhim rufen mit unaufhörlicher Stimme Dir zu: Heilig, heilig, heilig, Herr Gott Sabaoth. Voll sind himmel und Erde von Deiner Herrlichfeit und Majestät. Dich preiset die glorreiche Schar der Apostel, der Propheten lobwürdige Zahl, der Märthrer glänzendes Heer; Dich bekennt auf dem ganzen Erdtreise die heilige Kirche; Dich, den Vater von unendlicher Majestät, Deinen verehrungswürdigen und einzigen Sohn, und auch den Tröster, den heiligen Geist. These *New Yorker* magazine pages written by Marcia Davenport annoyed LL, who felt that they emphasized the trivial. It was, however, ready by many.



#### Lotte Lehmann

IF, through some porter's mistake, you should set about unpacking Lotte Lehmann's luggage, you would find not only wigs and jewels, makeup, throat antiseptics, and dogcared scores, but these things as well:

One leather folder of pictures of die Mama; one folder of pictures of mein licher Vater; one folder of pictures of Brother Fritz; one folder of pictures of "Kahti," otherwise Herr Otto Krause, her husband; two or three rosaries; two miniature Indian totem poles; one ragged piece of ribbon, cross-stitched with sentimental German mottoes; one floppy doll, with a crocheted skirt and half a head, called Poupée; one small piece of wood shaped like an elephant; a ring of Sarah Bernhardt's; a fan of Geraldine Farrar's; an ivory squirrel; and Mucki, a white fur cat with mechanical innards that enable it to twirl a fan in one front paw and a lorgnette in the other.

All these go everywhere with Madame Lehmann, and most of them are in her dressing-room for every performance. Rapidly she kisses the doll, the cat, and all the photographs, one after the other, then sprays her throat, crosses herself, and steps on the stage. Even if Herr Krause happens to be present in the flesh-and he usually is all his pictures receive their ceremonial kisses. From time to time special talismans are added: two small Japanese dolls, for instance, when Lehmann sings Madama Butterfly. At recitals, a tattered little word-book comes in for osculation, and is carried on the stage as well. A woman who has thirty-three active rôles in her operatic repertoire

# \* \* P R O F I L E S \*\* SONG AND SENTIMENT

needs no written words for her Lieder, and Lehmann is too nearsighted, anyway, to read the pages. But the book appears, to the irritation of certain spectators who don't understand its moral significance or the occupation it gives the singer's hands, which are almost square, with blunt fingers.

Lehmann is a woman of simple German sentiment. She is gentle and jolly, of medium height, and plump. Her hair is short and brown. On her right hand, she wears a thick gold German wedding ring. She is rooted and earthy. Her speaking voice is intimate and a bit throaty. She has rather heavy cycbrows, unusually mobile and expressive, and her eyes are characteristically humorous. When she sits on a camp stool in the wings during a rehearsal at the Metropolitan, she looks rather like the schoolmistress her father wanted her to be. Five minutes later, in an old blue dress, with a round comb skinning her hair back, she walks on the stage and complete dramatic illusion walks on with her. She doesn't sing much at a rehearsal-mezza-voce is enoughbut even the stagehands have been seen to stop dragging things around to watch her. She works earnestly, and achieves a striking balance between creative assertion and submission to the conductor. She takes scrupulous care of her health. She has no children. She has limited her private life to the minimum of emotional exactions and has reserved her strength to lavish on her work.

If you persist in believing that a prima donna's glamour lies in the number of her lovers and the glitter of her Bohemianism, you don't know the truth about prima donnas. The frivolous ones get a good deal of passing acclaim and a good deal of eventual oblivion. The late Lilli Lehmann, on the other hand, draws pilgrims to her grave and still has critics writing about her, while Sembrich's recent funeral, twenty-six years after her retirement, packed St. Patrick's Cathedral with mourners, and the music pages in the daily papers with rich reminiscences. Lotte Lehmann (who is not related to Lilli) is of that great and serious school. Her characterizations are an outstanding argument against the valid claim that opera is ridiculous. It is so often ridiculous because of hefty howlers whose presence automatically

destroys theatrical illusion. Lehmann knows how to build up this illusion. More than anybody in the musical theatre, perhaps, she has the gift of projecting herself into the acted character. Her aging Marschallin in "Der Rosenkavalier," sadly relinquishing her youthful love to the inevitable, has caused a great number of critics to call Lehmann such things as "the best living opera singer" and "the most illustrious singing actress of our time." Her repertoire includes operas of Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Wagner, Strauss, Puccini, and a good many others.

The Metropolitan delayed for years before bringing Lehmann here, and now that she is here, her appearances are infrequent. Singers like Lehmann are a problem for opera managements in that they take a performance out of the rut of easy-to-cast mediocrity; only a firstclass cast can meet the challenge of excellence. Last year, when Lehmann first sang at the Metropolitan, the critics marvelled at the proof of this. Also, she has what is called temperament. In its best sense, temperament is something both psychical and cerebral and it can be utterly without the physical absurdities of hair-tearing, hand-wringing, or plate-throwing. Temperament, as found in Lehmann, seems to mean, too, that if the other singers are hams, they will be a thousand times more ham in their inadequacy, and that if they are competent, they will rise with Lehmann to genuine inspiration. Lauritz Melchior demonstrates this latter case every time he sings with Lehmann, and \$313 50.

She is thorough and the source of her thoroughness is the obscure petty-official German family into which she was born, some thirty-eight years ago, in a village called Perleberg, not far from Hamburg and the Baltic Sea. Her childhood was typical-pigtails and dolls, tinselled Easters and Christmases, thrilling fifteen-mile holiday railway excursions, with plenty of Mama's homely provisions, and going to school, and sewing and dusting. Der Vater was a minor official in the government, confident of a pension at the end of a proper lifetime of service. His sole ambition for Lotte was some job, preferably teaching school, that would ultimately give her a pension. He harped on this theme while she was begging to study music,

while she was studying, after she began to sing in opera, after she was worldfamous. Finally, when she was decorated with the highest Austrian musical honor and given the title of *Kammertangerin*, he said, "Good. Now you will have a pension."

When Lotte was in her teens, the family was transferred to Berlin. There she did badly enough in school to convince her father that she could never pass the examinations required of a schoolteacher. He urged her to equip herself for some kind of office work. She was at the romantic age and had already had a first love for a youth named Ulli. Then she went on to a promise of marriage with one Willy, and

pointed to her betrothal as a sufficient excuse to disregard her father's plans for her. Willy went off to serve his term in the army, and Lotte, instead of entering the commercial school her father had chosen, was enrolled at the Royal Academy of Music through the offices of a lady in the flat upstairs, whose uncle ran the canteen in the Academy. When Lotte was sure she was going to be a singer, she wrote Willy that if she did marry him, she would always love him less than her singing, and gave him permission to retreat from the engagement. He did retreat, and dropped further into the obscurity in which Lotte herself had heen born.

She had no overnight leap to success after that. Her first contract was with the Hamburg Opera, for three years at two hundred marks (about fifty dollars) a month. Of her debut as Freya, the critic of the Hamburger Fremdenblatt wrote, "A Fräulein Lehmann sang and acted with touching awkwardness." In the early months of the World War, the manager of the Vienna Court Opera, out scouting for talent, engaged Lehmann, and she has been one of the most important singers of the Vienna Opera ever since. She is the only woman who is an honorary life member of it.

Lehmann's father died about ten years ago, and her mother, who had gone afterward to Vienna to stay with her, died there in the autumn of 1933.

> HERR KRAUSE, whose towering height and imposing manner belie the diminutive Kahti, is a Viennese gentleman of the type that songs are written about. Courtly and dashing, he seems always to be just out of the saddle. Before and all through the war he was an officer of hussars in the Austrian army. He claims to be the most constant subscriber the Vienna Oporalhasever had. It was there that he first saw Lehmann and fell in love with her. Thus you may paint your own picture of the stage-door devotion, flowers, Sacher suppers, and waltzing romance that preceded his marriage in 1926 to the prima donna of his dreams. Both Herr Krause and his wife are gay and spirited, free from the familiar pathos of postwar Vienna. On the serious side, he is a vice-president of the Vienna Phoenix Insurance Company, and when in Vienna is much the man of affairs. The affairs are arranged, however, to permit him to be with his wife

"B-but, young lady, we ordered a Boy Scout waving a flag!"



"If the rest of the regiment was here, we could surround them."

most of the time when she is travelling. Last fall Lotte Lehmann walked off

22

the Ile-de-France carrying a small, straggling potted plant. Somebody ask-ed her about it. "Oh, it's a gift," she said. "Somebody sent it to me in Paris, I couldn't leave it behind!" Then she filed her customs declaration, exact and honest and German to the last detail. Since she never throws anything away, she has a steadily mounting mass of junk with which to fill up her trunks. There is no attempt to minimize the value of anything she declares; on the contrary, she writes enthusiastically of possessions she is proud of. She will put down, "One perfectly beautiful blue silk dress" or "Five pairs of fine real-silk stock-ings" or "One green velvet evening cloak, not so new.'

She never packs anything herself; Kahti does it all. She always carries a very large handbag without any moncy in it. She never travels with a maid; she is too simple in taste, and perhaps a little too economical. Last year some friends gave Lehmann a birthday party, with a huge cake iced and decorated with inscriptions in Dean's best manner. She said she must take the whole thing back to Vienna with her. They told her the filling would get stale. "Very well then," she said, "but I must have

the top with all the beautiful *Glück-wönsche* on it." So she took a knife and sliced off the whole top of the cake and handed it to Kahti to put in a trunk. He got it in somewhere.

In New York, Lehmann lives at Essex House, where she enjoys "the Zen-tral-Park." She gets up early in the morning, and after breakfast sits down to write. She loves to write articles and likes to have them published. Last year she wrote a five-thousand-word piece of praise about Havana and sent it to the publisher of the New-Yorker Stants-Zeitung, with strict admonitions not to shorten it. He didn't, but he had to wait some weeks to find space for it. She has written two autobiographical volumes, one of which already has been published in Germany. She keeps up a huge correspondence and is incredibly punctilious about answering personally all invitations, notes, and even fan mail. She never goes out socially in this country, and hardly at all in Europe, having no taste for superficial acquaintances. She has a few close friends and a vast public, and that, she says, is all there is room for in her emotions. She writes habitually in German, easily in French, and with charming artlessness in English. Even if she does not know you very well, she will end a note: "Much love, your Lotte Lehmann." Her handwriting is free and bold.

Five or six mornings a week, in New York, the hairdresser and Balogh, her accompanist, arrive together at eleven o'clock. She stops writing then and, still at her desk, picks up her sewing. While her hair is being done, she sews and sings. Lehmann usually has opera tickets for the hairdresser, the hotel baggagemaster, or any such person whom she likes, but not for other admirers. Simple tastes that seldom change are characteristic of Lehmann. Every evening for supper she has the same mealthe traditional kalter Aufschnitt of Germany and a bottle of Pommard, preferably of 1926. She never drinks beer. Dining at a hotel or restaurant, she firmly refuses dessert. She urges everybody else at the table to have some ice cream, though, and people who know her well order some whether they want it or not. While Kahti and the others talk, Lehmann toys with a spoon and keeps tasting the ice cream on her right and on her left. Presently both dishes are empty. This has been going on for a long time now and nobody ever says anything about it. She loves American tomato juice; it and silk stockings are all she buys to take back to Europe. She hates to shop for clothes and will let friends or acquaintances go out and buy her a dress or a hat as long as they know the sizes she should have. She puts her clothes on any old way unless somebody is there to fuss over her.

Last year, when she and Olszewska were singing in "Tannhäuser," Lehmann, in the white satin and pearl tiara of Elisabeth, was in the wings when Olszewska came off the Venusberg, wrapping herself in a negligee and greaning what a horrible wench this Venus was. "Ja, ja," consoled

#### THE NEW YORKER

the sainted Elisabeth, "but what a pret- than twice the size of her opera stity deshabille that is, Maria. Where did

you get it?" "In a place called Bloomingdale," confided Olszewska. "Schön, nicht?" She turned the hem and the seams for inspection. "Five dollars ninety-five."

Lehmann was thrilled. "Really? Could I get one? Aber rose, like yours?"

"Certainly," Olszewska said. "They have lots just like this. Pink, heisst es.

LEHMANN is felicitously stagestruck. She has a dramatic voice, not too vast, which she uses with real musicianship. Her faintest pianissimo is perfectly heard and her fortes ring with vitality. Caruso called it "a beautiful, magnificent Italian voice." It has, in addition to color and splendor, sincerity and profound humanity. There are occasional faults of unevenness and varia- mann was moved to tears and was hav-

tions of tone. Sometimes she faults slightly in pitch. Some critics think she overdramatizes Lieder. Her lower register is extremely sensuous, and her full middle notes brilliant, with an undertone of physical warmth. In phrasing and the expressive use of song, she has no peer. Her musical intelligence, very rare among singers, delights the conductors she works with. Otto Klemperer gave her her first lead, as Elsa. She finds nobody more sympathetic than Bruno Walter, who is at his best as an opera conductor. And she is daft about Toscanini. (He also about her.) They first worked together last year, on the Cadillac radio hour, and everybody concerned, including the sponsor, was covered with glory. Lehmann'svoice is good on the radio, though it does not sound as well on the phonograph. She is one of the big radio draws here, always precipitating a flood of fan mail, and consequently drawing a fee for a broadcast more

pend.

She could make much more money by devoting all her time to concerts and radio, but she doesn't want to; she considers herself primarily an opera singer. She sings concerts for their material rewards and opera because she loves it. She would probably cancel any concert date in favor of an opera performance, if the question ever came up. She says she loves best the parts "in which I live a whole fate in one evening-Sieglinde, Elisabeth, the Marschallin, and Fidelio," the last bcing one of her finest impersonations. Other singers are fascinated by her and she by them. Rosa Ponselle met her for the first time in a crowded greenroom and without any words rushed into her arms. Last year, after hearing Ponselle's Donna Anna, Leh-

ing a little cry on the staircase when an admirer rushed up and started to gush about her singing the week before. Lehmann stopped her brusque-ly. "How can you say such things to me," she scolded, "when you have just heard Ponselle sing like that? Go away."

The most casual acquaintance of Lehmann's could not miss the fact that she is folksy. Levees in her dressingroom are the opposite of the "Ah-Madame-you-were-too-divine" school. Those friends who aren't speechless with emotion gather round and gossip. Lehmann likes the dish. She dwells on the human trivialities that are supposed to bore us all. People come out asking each other, "How can she be that way? How can she remember where she met my father-in-law?" She is interested in how the house reacted and whether the new costume looked



"Remember, dear?"

FEBRUARY 23, 1935

well, but she has to be pushed before she will take a curtain call alone.

Lehmann hasanumber of the Continental honors and decorations, and is one of the few women who are Chevaliers of the Légion d'Honneur. She uses that designation, a little oddly, on her visit-ing cards. She is the idol of the Paris Opéra, of Covent Garden, and of most other European opera houses, except those in Germany. She has now joined some of her great colleagues in exile-voluntary, in her case, but inevitable. One day last fall, Hermann Wilhelm Göring sent his own plane to Vienna to bring her to Potsdam for lunch and a conference. When she got there, she was allowed to wait while Göring went horseback riding in his private ring. At lunch, Göring asked

her to confine all her singing to German stages. She refused on artistic grounds and was flown back to Vienna. Then, a few days later, she was informed that she need not appear any more in Germany at all.

Long before the darkness fell on Germany, her home had been in Vienna. The Krauses have a flat there, a fussy, baroque Viennese flat with gilt moldings and plush tablecloths and pets and photographs. They also have a country house at Hinterbrühl-bei-Wien, presided over by a domestic named Resi, who is known as the most tactfully musical servant in Europe; when her mistress is not there, Resi sings aggressively. Lehmann goes to the country house for the bits of the year in which she is not filling engagements. She never cooks or bakes or counts linen. She plays the piano and rides and swims. She is a particularly good swimmer, and considers swimming the best con-ditioner for singers. When she has time some day soon, she wants to go and try "that wonderful Schwimmbod of St. George's in Brooklyn" that her friends here have told her about.

-MARCIA DAVENPORT



"Oh, there you are, Wilbert! Mr. Kinsolving has been explaining my legal position to me-in case you predecease me."

#### COLOSSAL IMPUDENCE

Some Recent Examples of Unusual Presumption as Noted in the Press of the World

LOCALE	EXEMPLIFIERS	Examples
Los Angeles	Burglars	They stole a thousand square feet of dance floor from Mike Del Zoppos's beer garden.
Groton, Massachusetts	Fox	In the middle of a hunt, he turned on the hounds and chased them.
London	Dole recipients	They arrived at the government bureau in taxicabs to collect their unemploy- ment pay.
Pine Valley, Oregon	Unnamed husband	He wrote to the county clerk, request- ing a divorce decree by return mail, and enclosing a three-cent stamp to cover ex- penses.
Paris	Jean Charles Millet, grandson of the French master	When charged with selling fake "Mil- let" canvases, he asked for a discharge on the ground that he had made no sales to Frenchmen—only to Americans and Englishmen.
Raleigh, North Carolina	Woodpecker	It pecked every day for a week at the head of a granite statue of a former governor of the state.
Obereith, Austria	Marie Hoeglinger	She set fire to her master's house be- cause the fleas in it annoyed her.
		-W. E. FARESTEIN

24

	Chicago I Schubert An eine Quelle Im Frühling Der Wanderer Die Ma"nmer sind mechant II Schumann Frauenliebe ind Leben
January 27th 1946 Town Hall	III Brahms Wie bist du meine Königin Erinterung V.s. metedisci Lerchengesang Vorschneller Schwar Der Kranz IV Buss doch gomelt Wolf Ninmersatte Liebe " Ruhe, meine Seele Strau Heimliche Aufforderung
Wolf I M I 35 Fussreise I 2 6 Und willst du d.g.s.s. M I 28 Begegnung G 3 23 Blumengruss S 3 8 Mögen alle bösen Zunge II M 2 4 Im Frühling V.D.1 17 Wiegenlied im Sommer E 1 10 VerschwiegenLiebe M 1 32 Nimmersatte Liebe III I 1 20 Dass doch gemalt S 1 12 Nun wandre, Maria M 1 26 Das verlassene Mägdlei I 3 8 Sterb' ich so hüllt G 3 16 Der Schäfer IV M 3 50 Demk' es o Seele G 3 34 Frühling über's Jahr M 2 44 Auf ein altes Bild	Lehmann typed up the pages for a little book that listed the songs she wanted to sing while on tour. You'll see her changes and in smaller hand-printed words, those made by Ulanowsky.

January 20th Town Hall Schumann I 27 Lied der Braut I I 29 Lied der Braut II I 174 Der arme Peter 1 I 176 Der arme Peter 2 I 177 Der arme Peter 3 II I 12 Jemand 3 115 Der Zeisig wa sul 183-3-113 Muttertraum Ich wandelte 2 6 125 Der Girine Jacack lodien zicht merung Tr 4 123 Es hing der Reif 4 102 Vorschneller Schwur 216 Alte Liebe 80 127 IV 171 . I 52 O wusst ich doch 4 34 Lerchengesang 178 3 137 0 komm', holde s. Von ewiger Liebe I 88 Der Kranz

These little booklets of specific repertoire for a recital have helpful notes: "I 27" refers to the first book of Schumann Lieder and the page on which "Lied der Braut I" can be found. On this page LL changed "Der Gärtner" to "Die Soldatenbraut," while Ulanowsky altered "Muttertraum" to "Dein Angesicht" and "Errinnerung" to "Wie Melodien zieht es."







4.8.63 MAW, AL August 4th 1963. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK AUG 6 1963 SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA Popper Dearest Jan

thank you for your letter.I know that you have very little time and believe me that I appreciate your writing to me. Now it is the Manhattan School for Katsumi.I hope he choose the right thing, He really does not need lessons in interpretation or opera scenes. He need vocal lessons.But I have talked so much to him, he listenes, says "Yes, Madame iehmann" - and does what he wants to do...I really should give up to get ex = cited about all these kids. Frances and I hope you come out here very scen and we send you beth much

Frances and I hope you come out here very soon and we send you both much love.

Ever yours

Believe it or not:I would like to go to Japan for some classes... (With 751) Gwendoline Koldofsky says that she even would pay her own fare if mecessary I am not as generous as that ...

Mme Lehmann concerns herself with the vocal problems of Katsuumi Niwa who was about to enter Juilliard (not Manhattan as Lehmann writes). He was brought to the US by Dr. Jan Popper. Her worry was confirmed by Jennie Tourel with whom he studied at Juilliard. Tourel thought he was a tenor and would only teach him if he changed from being a baritone. At that point Niwa didn't want to learn new roles etc. as a tenor, so he sought different teachers who'd allow him to remain a baritone. Ironically, when he returned to Japan, his major teacher agreed with Tourel, he restudied his vocal technique, ending with a long and successful career as a tenor in Japan. His respect for Lehmann never altered. Ernö Balogh was Lehmann's pianist for the years preceding her association with Paul Ulanowsky, which lasted until the end of her performing/recording career.

LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA M. aud Mr. Erno B alogh VIA AIR MAIL 3040 Idaha Masli 1.6, Dearest Gran thank you nemberius Eday mith Mishes Today am very " gefeint= Ared from seru ... Th about gan yaraut our very old frie



LL writes to Lauritz Melchior about the arthritis which forces her to walk with two canes. But she admits most of her life was without pain.

Min lieber La M

Lehmann wrote her preferred Siegfried, tenor Laurtitz Melchior, this letter of consolation upon the death of his wife. She assures him that his wife's spirit is still with him in whatever he does and was deeply touched that he sang at his wife's

24. Februar 1963.

LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

Mein lieber Lauritz -

moeglicherweise hast Du diese beiden Bilder nicht - hoffentlich machen sie Dir Freude. Eins ist in Maami aufgenommen, das Andere auf einem Dampfer wahrscheinlich Europa oder Bremen.

Ich hatte Dor so gern Sovieles gesagt, aber meine Worte ertranken in Trae=

nen. Seh habe Dich sehr bewundert. Du hast der Welt die tapfere Aussenseite Seh habe Dich sehr bewundert, Du hast der Welt die tapfere Aussenseite gezeigt, aber Alle, die Dich kennen und Kleinchen kannten und Eure grosse, Marmonische Liebe - die wissen, wie es in Deinem Herzen aussieht... Du musst versuchen, Trost dafin zu finden, dass es Euch vergoennt war, durch viele Jahre hindurch gluecklich zu sein.Kleichen hat Dich nur eim einziger Mal im Stich gelassemals she starb...Und wenn es wahr ist, dass man WIS SEND fortlebt, dann wird sie sich im Jenseits aengstigen, wie nun DEin Le= ben verlaufen soll ohne sie. Und sie wird Dar die noetige Kraft senden, dess sen bin ich sicher. In Allem, was Du tust, wirst Du set um Dich spueren und

wirst ihrem Rat folgen, wie Du es immer getan hast. Ach, mein lieber Bauritz, es ist so schwer, auszudruecken, was ich sagen moechte, Ich empfinde so tief mit Dir und wuerde so gern Trost wissen.

Es schent mir der einzige Trost, dass Du weisst, sie ist bei Dir. Soh glubbe dies von ganzem Herzen. Beeige nur nicht zu lange in dem Haus. Sch nach New York, zu anderen Freun-den, in eine andere Umgebung. Es wird Dir gut tun. Ich fand die Gedenkrede des Generalkonsuls wunderschoen und soe sehr tref-

fend. Und es ruchrte mich tief, dass Du mitsangst bei der Hymne. Es war so, als ob Du Abschied nahmst von Kleinchen gemau so, wie sie es geliebt hat: singend... God belss you.

Immer Drine alte Freundin

August 1963.

LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

To the Ford Foundation.

#### Gentlemen -

Luba Tscheresky has stadied with me for a some years. She is a highly talented soprano with a very pleasing personality. Her voice is very beautiful. She went to Europe - and even before she got in touch with an Agent she got a quite outstaning contract with the Zuerich Opera. This contract starts in sutumn 1964. She has 'p propare several roles and also to better her knowledge of the gotman language. She wants to accomplish this in the time has that lautumn 1964. But financially she would be unable to do so if she would not get sufficient help. If you would help her, I assure you that you would support a very deserving artist and I beg you with all my heart to do so. Thanking you for your consideration I am sincerely yours Though Lehmann signed this letter, it is too neat to have been typed by her. She did hire secretaries for some of her correspondence.

Hotel Ambassador West Chicago, Ill. March 1, 1945 Dear Mrs. Sander: Please excuse me for thanking you at this late date for the lovely handkerchief you sent me thru my brother. I am very happy to have it and can put it to very good use. I would like to take this opportunity of telling you once more how much I enjoyed hearing you sing for me. I found your voice very warm and of a lovely quality, and you have a wonderful talent of expression. My warmest wishes for a successful career are with you. With kindest regards, I am Sincerely yours. Mrs. Judith Sander 360 West 55th Street New York, N. Y.

27-4

I've been told that these cards were written by Lehmann to a maid of hers.

Lila



FIRST EDITION 1971

By ULRIC DE VAERE

Born in 1932, Ulric de Vaere is a poet and writer with an interest in classical music and film stars.

Lotte Lehmann  $\mathcal{A}_n$ Appreciation

By Ulric De Vaere

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WINDSOR HOUSE

Lehmann\_The Unforgettable

In our changing world of music during the greater half of this century, numerous people in Europe and the United States were fortunate enough to hear in opera and concert the beloved Soprano Lotte Lehmann.

Her twenty-four years (1914-1938) as a star of the first magnitude at the Vienna State Opera established her name internationally as the foremost singing dramatic interpreter of her time.

Part of the great Vienna ensemble whose names included Richard Mayr, Alfred Jerger, Elisabeth Schumann, Richard Tauber, Alfred Piccaver, Maria Jeritza, Lauritz Melchior, Karl Aagard Oestvig, Leo Slezak and Conductors Bruno Walter, Richard Strauss, Arturo Toscanini (in Salzburg), Franz Schalk, Hans Knappertsbusch and Felix von Weingartner made opera memorable in the truest sense of the word.

One cannot help but feel when hearing Strauss's last opera, Capriccio, that perhaps he was thinking of Lotte Lehmann while creating the role of the Countess. It is his most warm and humane character after the Marschallin, which the beloved artist made legend for all time.

And if one listens to Lehmann's recordings of Leonore's Abscheulicher, Wo Eilst du Hin from Fidelio, Isolde's Liebestod from Tristan und Isolde (the most moving interpretation I have ever heard)—the simple beautiful carol Adeste Fidelis (it is truly Christmas the way Lehmann sings it)—Robert Schumann's lovely duets with Lauritz Melchior, and the famous Rosenkavalier excerpts with Richard Mayr and Act One of Die Walküre with the noble Bruno Walter conducting the Vienna Philharmonic—this alone is enough to make known Lehmann's luminous art, and reveals what great singing is all about. Erich Wolfgang Korngold, whose operas Die tote Stadt, Das Wunder der Heliane and Laura in Der Ring des Polykrates, Lehmann sang in Vienna, told me once Lotte Lehmann had the most beautiful voice he ever heard.

Lehmann brought performance standards to such heights that the roles of Leonore in Beethoven's Fidelio, Sieglinde in Wagner's Die Walküre, Tatyana in Tschaikowsky's Eugene Onegin and the Marschallin in Strauss's Der Rosenkavalier will always be associated with her name.

Eventually international fame brought Lehmann to the leading opera houses of the world including the Metropolitan Opera, Paris, Stockholm and Covent Garden stages.

Puccini was deeply moved and wept over her heartfelt portrayals of Suor Angelica and Manon Lescaut.

Richard Strauss created the Dyer's wife in Die Frau Ohne Schatten, Christine in Intermezzo and Arabella for Lehmann.

The approach to the vast repertoire of Lieder calls for an artist of mature insight, profound understanding and knowledge of music and life in all its phases, an inner quality of charity and complete devotion to one's art. The supreme example of these qualities in a Liedersinger was Lotte Lehmann.

One must listen to the recordings of Madame Lehmann to appreciate fully the exactness of interpretation, along with the beauty of an affluent voice, that captures the essentials of true Lieder singing. Her art was not merely the art of singing, but the art of understanding. She re-creates the creator's intentions. This is true art.

Lotte Lehmann's book, More Than Singing, reveals nobly the true expression of Lieder and the art of song, and no singer or music lover should be without this valuable legacy.

Lotte Lehmann with her writing, painting and teaching remains a vital human being who has helped many young musicians and artists along the difficult road towards recognition.

The greatest tribute I can pay this beloved artist is to compare her to a great city —

There is only one Vienna—and there is only one Lehmann. The world is enhanced by the presence of both.

> ULRIC DE VAERE July 1971.

The kind person who provided this letter, Katie Barnes, also submitted the translation you'll find below.

#### Honoured Doctor

Herr Zachary, President of the Culture Club in Los Angeles, has persuaded me to make the following request - which may seem a little bold.

A highly talented student of mine, also of Martial Singher, who I took with me to Europe, is longing for the opportunity of listening to some opera, but unfortunately she cannot afford to. Herr Zachary is wondering whether permission might be given so that she could go into the artist's box each evening.

I wouldn't dream of making this request if I didn't think that one day she will sing on the stage herself.

She is tall, slim and very pretty, and has a truly great dramatic voice for a 22 year old. I see her as a future Brunnhilde.

I am hoping you can, perhaps, fine time to give her an audition at Salzburg. Her voice has great promise.

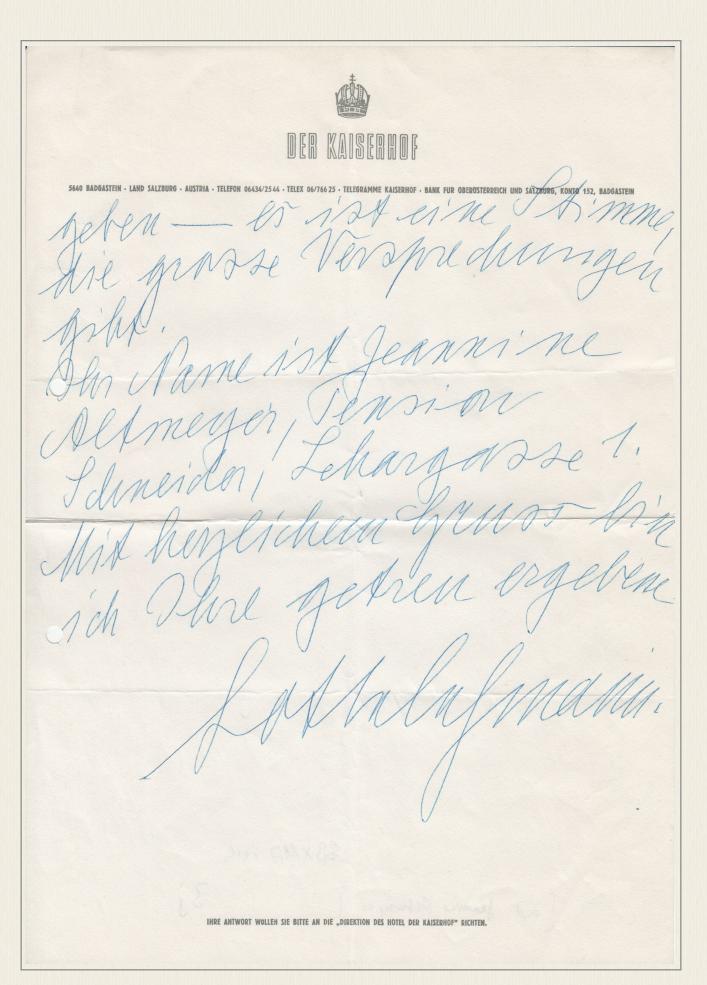
Her name, by the way, is Jeanine Altmeyer, Pension Schneider, Lahargasse 1.

Kindest regards. I am, your loyally devoted

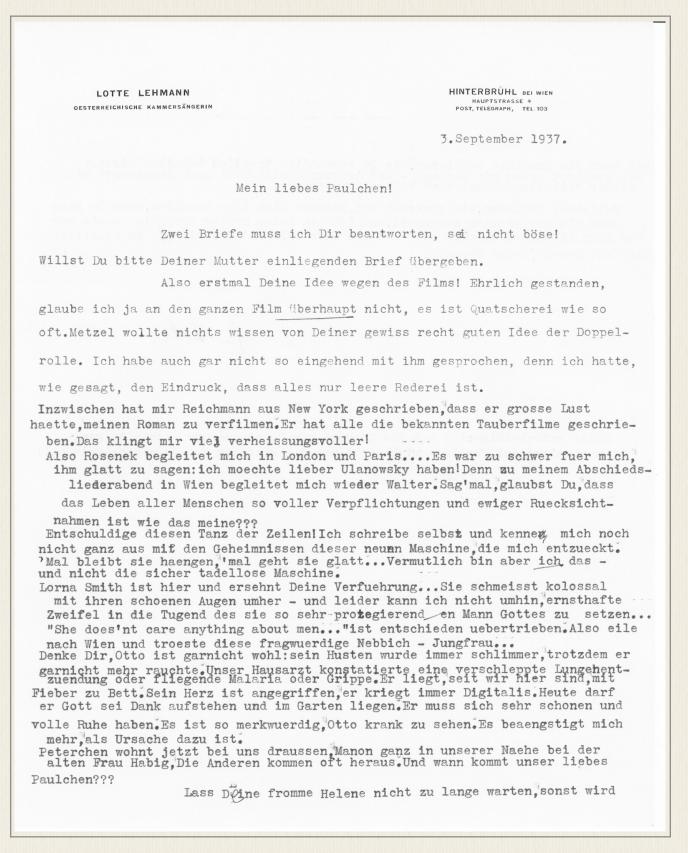
Lotte Lehmann.

26. Mai 1970, W. Man KAISER nor 5640 BADGASTEIN - LAND SALZBURG - AUSTRIA - TELEFON 06434/2544 - TELEX 06/766 25 - TELEGRAMME KAISERHOF - BANK FUR OBERUSTERREICH UND SALZBURG, KONTO 152, BADGASTEIN 0 1 IHRE ANTWORT WOLLEN SIE BITTE AN DIE "DIREKTION DES HOTEL DER KAISERHOF" RICHTEN.

n sehen at all sie willabendlidini Ich mirke diese Bitte Micht magen mena ide micht flan Auf diese Britine singer minde. Lie hat eine yours Aramatinde Himme, iak porade 22 Jahre Alt ge. mordey int prograu schlaut un hitsd. Ich sehe se als kingtige Brunchilde. On Jabbong worken Fie villedit the feit finter



The following letters are those which were sent by Mme Lehmann, her husband, and her brother to Paul Ulanowsky, her pianist from 1937 on. Many thanks to Paul's song Philip.



sie noch die Unschuld verlieren die Du vermutlich treulich behueten wirst... Sie studiert schon mit Rosenek - und ich werde mich wohl auch demnaechst mit meiner "Lieblingsschuelerin" befassen muessen...

Geliebtes Paulchen, wir gruessen und kuessen Dich Alle herzlüch, wenn Du Dich auch wie gewoehnlich straeubst, und ich bin Deine uralte Fraundin --wie war das doch mit Ninon Lenclos oder wie sie hiess? Wie alt war sim??? Na also!!!! also wie gesagt Deine Freundin

Bitte entschuldige:ich sah das Couvert von Constance und machte es ganz mechanisch auf.Verklage mich nicht wegen Verletzung des Briefgeheimnisses!! Lehmann writes to the Counsel General on behalf of Paul Ulanowsky.

14. TX. 37. Jehr geelnter Herr General-fousul - ich bitte Sie freundlichest zur Kenutais n nelimen, davo ich Herra Faul planovsky von der nächsten Laison au Als meinen standijen Begleiser in Amerika und auf anderen aus-ländischen Tournen

engagiert habe. Mit bester Greissen fin ich Here ergebene Jata la fuedeu. Mi young alemi, Kayrilal

While on tour together, Lehmann writes to Paul Ulanowsky.

Sydney, 28. TV, 193]. "AUSTRAOTEL' TRUNE CALLS T.L. 15. PHONE BO 38 OX 1610 BE G.P.O firth trained - Miss Clarke and Miss Cass brachu till fife excited! \_ Nipan forf = gritekingru mil 11 Lighten The niciam Thank fulliga Vaugrublik. Mapter ff. MU ifuan dag " atura" in the hild. be gelapht, win Ora Jugar. Min Marin war faglos gring, of page: , top wife Aprial!" Int, dap Na bisky gonfialiatura frightin (?)

Sa van ti fan panton Vin nift forthe. The magune Tuno "in inniga Mupplin = my hanuniff in Na This upfimmen fai and ... Hash Alfru Jagh uni u mi aughting for falt :, trip cits formal ... " Non Margn an Map if Nat. Ma bil Muinan Vin fig in Ska higher with git - that rif falla Dia Dap Sin ipn allan Sinfon. Jungligh - Ym Lathlefuan

An undated early (1937?) letter to Paul Ulanowsky from Mme Lehmann

Main liabo failifan - Dia planaon hit aupracynus praban rack 25 Lougache & miller. Din Baud May all tri laix nig miau putallique Kin K Mut MUL ) trip du hund unu ... facture . [" Th Ir Ta NOT Vatar, Ni he MAC luf NUMB bill porfina 25 Augun Mit, (4041, loria filling!) The men auppallan ?5 L'adreabar Saiphelan Jallan. Su

The at Revius Brigate Sum diffau jun Jala fris der form Dieden, Na Mai Mulabri. Did uter inufra nefta Foir. Mögnu ung einla folgra. Mir linta Dief "verg" fæiligten . Ma yuu

Lehmann's husband, Otto Kraus wrote the following four pages to Paul Ulanowsky 15 July 1937.

15. VII. 37. D.,,SCHARNHORST" NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD 11h 11 111

acur high カ 11 llky All 1. 8 4 la ysi l 2 Mau 4 A S N 10 14 N ¢ 3 N

ullungh in this will. 11 reg 1 2 gue 22 ha R 1, 2 all 14 es onpen Ma

Melle 1 US M 1 0 1/2 Z A profing Gril N

Mme Lehmann wrote this to Paul Ulanowsky, but it is undated.

Morra .57. 1 Regniara fart Mutiu liabe 14 UA r 10 la 3 1 The and 4 alter it 111 abor thill. fly 2 galy rupp tur 4 Na

Lehmann wrote this to Ulanowsky after their farewell recitals earlier in the year.

the mind. 23.8.5I. Lotte Lehmann Hope Rauch Park 4565 Nin Huerto Santa Barbara, California Mein liebes Paulchen - natuerlich ist mir die lose sAtzende Traene der Ruehrung uebut die damascheek geflossen,als ich Deinen so sehr lieben Bryik las Danke tausendmal dehr kann ich nichtodgen. Was ich ueber Dich als (begleiter und "collobgroteudt" (das ist Orcher nicht richtog geschriden)denke,habe ich so dut in die Welt hinausgeschröeen, dass die ganze Westcoast es weiss neben den amleren Staaten Americas. Und das die Westcoast es weiss ist esteanlich bei der grossen Konkur-renz der moviekuenender. Mehr und mehr seufzt man nach Dir, und die, die Dich mit mir in Los Angeles hoerten,haben wohl gespuert,was es heisst: eins zu sein - so wie Du und ich es sind Jeder Andere trampelt neben mir her, nur Du allein wirst mein kuerser eisches Teh, wenn Du fuer mich spiels f. Defn Angebot, umsonst zu spiebn fuer Schueler, ist ruehrend und ich bin Diff. New out allein wirst mein pleiser isches ph. ein der ner minn spiele, i n meinen dehen. Den Angebot, umsonst zu spiele für ver Schueler, ist ruehrend und ich bin Di dankbed fuer diesen Gedarken, ber ich ginne nicht dass Du &s tun sollst. Wem jemend so veit ist, ein Tom Kall georgen zu geben, wird sich doch ein sogenannter sponsor finden. He Moudry Z.P. hat sponsors, die allerent helfen werden mit dem Keitkal Lies helte je gen geiner Sin aller ein er siem klein. Die Wender sollt ich je seiter zu geben, wird sich doch ein sogenannter sponsor finden. He Moudry Z.P. hat sponsors, die allerent wein je sind mit im, ber immernin denke don, dass sie ihr geiter helfen werden mit dem Keitkal Lies helte je gen geiner Sin als. Ch. aril auch, dass sie mit Fritz zubet tet so zeit die behen nict vergisstras sie leeh ut/die ich ihr gezeithabe. Sie ist ein liebes Maedel, hat eine schonek Schume, nur mechanal sindt sie schlecht, den glaube, sie bei zu ver Angst se list vie ein Volgellung jedes keltes kestet drei Dollars uuzhoeren und wir haben immer den genan grossen beal voll Publikum. Tollere mit Overtionen ender sein und erflässen zu ein vird. Jenere sind da, dass ich froh bin jeges un mit biele Indel Kenz und ich esse ver-steennist. En ist er Einzige der wird die hetwarke ien wird infere Ver-steennist. En ist er Einzige der wird die beruemte ich e nicht aschlten. Ander stat genz huster zu Andererseits kennte ich e nicht aschlten. Nech dem Blutergus (the old story no Minn to be vorlied) var mehe der weis seine klar foh verlor ele under hote abet en ein het weiter bein die seise dam ich wirder Kenzen nech N.Y. Selbet ver ich bin nach der Kenses immer tot. Och hebes unchanner solche Angst, dassie ein er weisel, dass ehn der Blutergus (the old story noch ins meine: the volkete etwarke weise dam ich twieder kommer nach N.Y. Selbet ver ich ohn in ach der Kense immer tot. Och hebe such meen schlester ein der Mittel asse het mit weile Rest. Mach ein schletner ein der bein der schleter kense ich einer mich twieder Kommer nach eliebtes Paulchen, sei umarmt und griffsst Deine Familie. Alles Liebe von rances.Deine

Lehmann writes to Ulanowsky complaining about the Bayreuth performances and bragging about Grace Bumbry's success.

6. Oktober 59. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA Liebes Paulchen seit ich zu Heuse bin, bin ich so faul, dass es eine Schande ist!Meine Winterklassen haben begonnen, aber das ist auch das Einzige, was ich tue, sonst male ich noch ein bischen und zwar recht schlecht...Aber Briefe schreiben scheint eine zu grosse geistige Anstrengung zu sein!!! Also wight Du verstehen, dass ich mich kourz fasse. Europa war shrecklich: diese furchtbaren Touristen ueberall, Autofusse, Motorraede r... Ein Jahrmarkt Dazy wurden wir verfolgt von elendem Wetter, entweder Regen oder Irrsinnshitze.Es nahm wirklach eine Weile, bevor wir uns von den Gerien geholt hatten... Eine Fahrt durch die Dolo = miten, gesegnet mit gutem Wetter, war das Allersche Oste. Wirklich atem= raubend schoen Bayreuth finde ich sheusslich. Wievill mehr "Athmos= phaere "ist doch in Glyndebourne Daw hoerte ich (Gott behute) Idomineo (of all things!!!) eine maessige Vorstellung was Saenger anbetrifft, aber recht stimmungsvoll und kænnstelerørch. Dagegen Bayreuth ist wirk = lich nur eine Angelegenhiet fuer <u>Snobs</u>...Und die Wagners finde ich ei/pfach zum Kotzen. Wir heorten einen ziemmich langweiligen Tristan, ei/fach zum Kotzen. Wir heorten einen ziemnich langweiligen Tristan, eine unsabbar kitschigen Hollaender und eine sehr eindrucksreichen o hengrin. Du wirst estaunt sein. Es war streng stylisient, aber die zieht lich bloede Geschichte wurde dadurch ein unwirkliches Maerchen. Die Scene in der Kirche (innen, nicht auf den Stufen) war aufregend schoen. Peh ezaehle Dir miendlich dvon. Wir frühen uns sehr, dass Du kommen wirst versuche ein paar age fuer uns zu/eservieren. Weisst Di dass Viola ihr Haus in Eventon verkauft hat, mit allen Moe= beln nach San Francisco ueberside te in ein Haus, das sie gekauft hat te, ohne es zu sehn. Sie ist nun toef unglueckloch, hasst das Haus, has Calirofmein und will wieder zurueckziehen nach Evantson!!!!! Amschei= nend ist sie sehr nahe eine neum Z. usmanne bruch. Die arme Hadosgeh hat ihren Job aufgegebn wegen San FRancisco, stelle Dir vor! Grace had mir viel Freude gemacht in Europa. Sie war eine Jensation wo immer sie sang. Hat einen zweijachrigen Vertrag nach Basel abgeschlos= gen, was Lord Harewood von London C-oventgarden wutschnaubend machte, denn er wollte sie engagieren...Ganz gut :mit knapp 23 Jahren schon Gegenstand eines "Gergss Zu sein Sie wird eine grossen Weg machen. Pas habe ich jetzt meschen. Ach, ich kann nicht mehr shreiben, habe keine Emmergie. Innigste Gruesse Dir und der zahelreichen Familie ton Frances und Dei ndr alten

Zwei Freunde 100M uns leben augenblicklich in Greenwich. Wenn Du mal Zeit hast, besuche sie, Du wirst sie reizend finden. Zwei Junggesellen. Sie sind immer fuer einige Monate hier auf ihrer Ranch.) Mr.Hall Clovis and Charles Lee. R.F.D.3, Box 518. Greenwich.

mil 14 m 1961. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA nebes ( 11 N Int 1 el x un ulage equi Jeln Me In m horen ar beiden i 11 A K - // H) UV he mart っっし 1 millt m Mady underrichte 1 Albem Jan Mud wern rdh

viratim nehmen Jenand V ninde in 1 h N will un Jehn mill "scholarshy The hat mis arang nonney, nicht mehn n glauben an die c & Muler die m en Antos an u. michty dilsem ( 7 re sende ill ent of Derne J

Carmel, 10. Teptember 1961. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA mo pt. AN alte 11 1 2 1 0 10 CYN

Venus " what a clever aldga. in agreathe horey und andre meiner Kucken An hast orden von gre Polossalein apply gehoit? 5 Jahre Vertrag mil Hurry 250.000 \$- in with reich worken tarau u. ore win Appleablich micht ihre Amme linbursen. Mein "Bidelip ar lin gryssa upply man mun bru sich frei. Hownshe un ich n 30 Julie pringer - weniger Heylich grundst Aich und familie Heine fate Naun faunt Aunach

## Lehmann's brother Fritz writes to Paul Ulanowsky 29 September 1961.

FRITZ LEHMANN 310 SAMARKAND DRIVE SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

lieber paul planowsky:

ich danke ihne, ausserordentlich herzlich fuer ihren glueckwunsch. ihr freundlicher brief bedeutet fuer mich sehr viel: ein mensch, der mit 80 jahren sich noch einbildet, nuetzliche arbeit leisten zu koennen braucht ermutigung und wenn diese aus so berufener quelle sfammt so ist sie ehrenvoll und giebt wieder auftrieb genug, um weiter fortzufahren in der so geliebten arbeit . man wandelt nicht ungestraft unter palmen in far wild west auf gottes eigener erde , wie man hier (aber nur hier) SO den SCHOEN SAGT und der trunk, den sie mir, in dieser wueste fast verdurstenden, so freundlich abboten hat mich sehr gestaerkt, ---ich danke ihnen dafuer sicherlich mehr, als sie sich vorstellen koennen, auch in erinnerung an die schoenen zeiten ,in denen ich ihre herriiche kunst erleben durfte  $\mathcal{J}_{\mathcal{J}}$ hoffe , dass sie sich alle wohl befinden und bin mit den choensten gruessen von meiner frau an an die ganze familie

inr

Hum in Forinopfaft verbrindener Fit Hunan gott regne fie in Hunan in Hur in = 9-29, -61. vergleinfeifer kimpt. Bitte: M das for jesige arriter in ti in Aflage & leven.

Lehmann thanks Ulanowsky for the Christmas gift of elegant coathangers.

26.12-1961 LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA Mein lief

Lehmann writes to Ulanowsky concerning her recent poetry recordings and mentions *Das Marienleben* specifically.

62. 1 . S LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

Lychisgalang Nan Sie eilen musster unt nut erne , Te elles even trie gn Kin dar a an 150 yer 1 2 2

It's unusual to find a letter in English that Lehmann sent Ulanowsky.

March 30th 1962. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA Dearest Paulchen how terribly, terribly nice of you to remember our first concept in such a sweet way! Thank you so very much. You really moved me deeply. Frances bought in your name a lovely Anthurium plant(or how ever you spell that) because the tropical plant should remind me always of our first trip into the unknown land!!! Believe me, Paulchen, that I have only wonderful memories of your work to= gether which was (forgetting the veil over my aging voice) only a joy. You were the best comrade a singer can wish for. Bless you, dear Paulchen. I envy those who travel now with you... Much love to you and family.Eper your 4

28. April 1962. Mein liebes auldren - dauke Deinen lieben Brief 11. Deine Benuchunge Min in M. M. Mas Hon Meurice an - gatt, ice er jat hunkel u. odie - aber das Anart. ist celve permining, Living bedrynn, batt, micht Ritchenett. Mad die use Lache 1408 ms as sa la dierlich hillig St. Meldless An Day; int selve dapier !!! Ich meis midut, Marride Ma Merde Matirlich da Murray Hatel Plilip am besten. Har t

hippenett? Min ist of miss 1 Padul, ich liabe has Vale Mide Mu en Jeinenn, 1 Her d eu, Mal almidi C brauchen, Vielleichte ich alles al Diese gauge Reise ? Odvedkill; ich halle 1 Ml eschleppte Gripy l, Mu alle meine Ma 10 A. n, Merille M. Wersuche luie verbrene Kraft nean nidi m Rriegen, be mpf mil M. fur t

Audrelinnen Kallin. Alles when I de hlerbe Mu 15. Mai, Ad Nieu, Anbas sall Jaden ist allun usverlauke n 1. Juni an Usa 11.4 monthada When Run nad Ha Com 1 10 2 Inty InA iverfull, rich mid had Hall

In hum alt. Alte Me, en m Hause blen AM M. Islamon MAN Kerne sehn I fer I tereno mell n chim Hernes milie und or Alles Lebe N Alina Joht buich dreh militorie ennin nicht 14 \$ taglich mar !!! prag Much Underschied . laista Monay vargeber !

21.August 1964.

Mein lieber Paulchen -

Dein Brief erwartete mich hier,ich kam am II.August zurueck, bis an den Hals voll von Musik(ich sah sogar Figaro) - und bei meiner Vorliebe fuer Mozart kannst Du Dor denken, wie exhausted ich war... ch hoerte auch die Comoll Messe - na, imponiere ich Dir nicht??? Gastein war herrlich, ausnahmsweise wenig Regen. Salzburg sebst ist absolut un= moeglich.Ich haette es in der Stadt selbst nicht ausgehalten.Der Fondachhof, wo ich wohnte, ist in Parsch und sehr ruhig. Es hatte nur einen Nachteil; das Haus wimmette von Saengern, jungen und alten, unter ihnen Kullmann, der mir voel von

seinen Erfolgen erzachlte. Mir ist ueberhaupt schr miess volder Vergangenhiet, ich habe zuviel davon gehorrt in Salzburg. Auch Schauspieler walem im Fomdach= hof - und man hoerte vom Tsoth zu Tisch kein vernuenftiges Wort, nur immer The= ater und singen und atmen und "erinnerst du dich noch?"

Grace Bumbry war grossartig al Lady Macbeth, ich war sehr stolz und froh.Aller= dings ging ich mit ohr durch einige Klippen des Benehmens...Nun, sie wird schon lernen, sich nicht immerzu mit jedem zu zanken...

Hilbert besouhte mich, es will mich fuer drei bis vier Monate(Nebbichill) als Coach haben fuer die Winer Oper, ch uberlege, ob ich es nicht fuer einen Monat tun soll.Die Idee geht von der Gueden aus, die mit mir Lieder studerte und wild begeistert war.

Generalprobe Elektra mit Karajan war grossartog, ch weiss nir nichtlob es nicht die Oper selbst ist, die Aufregend auf mich wirkte, oder ob es Karajan war. (??)

Ich bin froh, zu Hause zu se naber leider nicht fuer lange: vom 18.0k= tober bis 8.November bin ich in Chicago und Evanaton.Grace singt in Chicago und Northwestern got me... Grade war das Lockmittle und ich biss an... Hoffe .... cih sehe ich Dich dort??? Innigste Gruesse Deine

September 20th 1964.

LOTTE LEHMANN 4564 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA. CALIFORNIA 93105

Mein lienes Paulchen -

danke fuer Deinen ausfuchrlichen Brief.Du hast damit gut gemacht,was Dein langes Schweigen versuendiget.(Ist das Deutsch?Es klingt so komisch.)

Ich habe keinen Moment gedacht, drei Monate in Wien zu acceptieren. Ich habe gesag dass sechs Wochen das meiste sein wuerde. Ngihts ist ganz settled yet. Es wird sein vom I5. Mai bis I .Juli, so heisst es. Aber ich habe noch nicht das letzte Wort darueber.

Wort darueber. Seh habe heute viele Briefe geschrieben und bin zu muede, um weiter fort zu Tahren.Nur:I am sorry dass Lucy nicht wohl war. Ich wuenschte, ich koennte 30 Pfund verlieren.Frances ist eine schlanke beinahe Jungfrau:I26 Pfund.Wat sag= ste nu???

Ferzlichste Gruesse Deine

LANG

eptember 8ª 1966. LOTTE LEHMANN 4565 VIA HUERTO HOPE RANCH PARK SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA Mein fier Por Termon 11 Aquite 11. PNI 0 11. en PINT. 1 nN ich ern P ni M 1 111 1 1 merie in -M P