

Dearest -

this is not intended as
a leg show - it was to snap

Billee for you -

Best love & all good wishes -

Always yours,

Fran L

Lisbon, Portugal 1935



On my back steps with Billee.

U. S. American Legation.
Bucharest, Roumania.
August 15, 1922.

Dearest Olive;

Your letter and its enclosures have actually reached me and I am thrilled to pieces with its good news. Shall order one of your "Lute and Furrow" just as soon as I can get a check though to Scribner's. I hope that the copy you are sending me will be registered or sent by letter post, otherwise it will never reach me. Nothing that these people think they can use themselves ever passes out of their hands. They have some law about sending money, checks, etc. out of the country, and the same probably applies for letters coming in, if they have time to open them all.

Well, my Dear Olive, after all the nice things that the literary world is saying about your poems there will be nothing left for me to add, so I shall not try. I see you are doomed to reach ~~the~~ the heights of Fame, with no great wealth thrown in. I am thankful that you have even a small income, for if you had great wealth in material comforts you probably would not be the great poet that you are. If I could have made a few hundred thousand for us to live on, in our old age even, we would now be able to wander at our will.

I wish you would come over to Europe - you need the change for your health, and then there are so many worthwhile situations to grasp here before they cool off. If you have the thought that things are going to pieces over there then I wonder what you would think if you were here. (This typewriter keeps piling up - too annoying). You could live in Europe so much cheaper than in the U.S., and you would be far enough away from all your friends, - except me, so that you would be able to rest and work at will. At least I see that you are thinking of tearing yourself away from the farm and I am glad that you expect to stay in New York this Winter, even though I shall not be there myself. Nothing will ever induce me to take another job in New York, unless I have some business of my own. I like New York too well to have my days spent there absolutely spoiled in the kind of job I could get in an office.

I have already had to stop this several times in the middle of sentences and since I began it, I have attended a Luncheon Party at the Legation, very impromptu and which Mr. Jay did not appear himself after having invited us as his guests. He wanted to work on something that was fresh on his mind and so he asked Mr. Marriner, First Secy. of Legation and myself to take his place, - Mrs. Jay is away with the children for the summer. He gave the lunch for Mr. Merz of the New York World - a writer - and a young man named Cromwell, whose father is on the New York Exchange. Although Mr. Jay and Mrs. Jay are wonderful host and hostess and they have the upstairs of this building most attractively furnished, he hates entertaining and gets out of it when he can. He did manage to reach the drawing room in time for coffee with us.

I asked Mr. Merz if he knew your poems at all, though I knew he would not, as he is specially interested in writing up Sultans and Foreign Cast-Off Royalty. He said however a thing that amused us all greatly, that the World had telegraphed him to write anything he wished from the Balkans, except something more about the Queen of Roumania.

He said that he had heard of Edna St. Vincent Millay in Paris, and Mr. Marriner, who is from Portland, Me, tells me that he knows her, having met her at some party in Maine. He says she is red headed and awfully queer, but he is also queer, we think.

I am glad to hear that you are going to have a "coming-out" as Uncle Charlie's guest. Your wardrobe sounds lovely.

My own summer outfit has been a very simple and inexpensive affair, - just two new simple cotton voile dresses and two hats for every day use. I had two old white dresses and another which I had remodelled. The weather here has been terribly hot ~~xxxx~~ for the last week or two, but I feel that I can stand anything for another two weeks only, when I shall start galloping over the country as fast as trains, boats, etc. can take me. I am to have a months holiday, in which to go wherever I wish and to do just as I please, for with the low rate of exchange in most of the countries that I shall visit, I will be able to stay at the best hotels and not have to stint myself in any way. My plans are not certain as yet and I don't care whether I have any. I expect to see Constantinople, perhaps Athens, Italy (Naples, Rome and Venice), Munich, Oberammergau, where I shall see the wonderful Passion Play,, then to some of the smaller interesting towns in Bavaria and the Tyrol and perhaps to Dresden, Vienna and Budapest. If I can find any flying machines on my routes I shall take part of my trip that way.

A telegram came the other day from my good friend, Mr. Dearing, who is now Minister to Portugal, asking if Mr. Jay could spare me to come to Lisbon. He said "No," and I could not really ask for transfer at this time, especially since I have just had an increase in salary, much as I should like to leave this place. However, as long as the exchange is so favorable and I can save at least \$100.00 a month, which I have been doing ever since I arrived here, I feel that I cannot really complain. Then too I like Mr. and Mrs. Jay very much.

You have not mentioned Leona and the girls lately. Are they carrying out their programme of education which you started them off on?

I am amused at what you say about the picnic - the name of yours would have kept me away. I know what they are all like. I also went to a Fourth of July picnic at the Standard Oil Co.'s Plant, some two hours by auto from here, and it was an awful affair. I went out several late evenings with small parties for picnic ~~parties~~ suppers, and I decided that the only interest most people get out of picnics is the food and the drinks they can put down in a short space of time; which is always disgusting to me.

You say you have a room in Bertha Baker's home. Did she not sell her place on Staten Island?

If you are going to stay in New York this Winter, I hope you will get a comfortable room and where you will not have to do any housekeeping for yourself - have your meals served to you prepared, etc. I judge you are in better health now, but remember that only eternal vigilance will keep you so.

We have the New York Times coming to the Legation, and I shall watch in the Book Supplement to see what LeGallienne says about your poems.

I am sending this off now, as another interruption may delay it for several days. We only have the Legation open in the mornings - 9 to 1 P.M. - and in this terrible heat the afternoons' rest has been a God-send to me. I have tried to study a little French, but it served best to put me to sleep.

Please give my love to Mrs. S. and remember me to Bertha Baker.

With lots of love to you, dearest Olive,

Fondly yours,

Jan L.



Mexico, D.F. - July 26, 1943

VISTA DE CUERNAVACA desde la Catedral

Foto Luis Márquez

to American Consulate General

Dearest Al -

I depended on Leon to give you
all my news - Poor thing! She
is now on the ranch trying to keep
up with Leon M. - working herself to
death -

I sold my home 20.2 - stored effects
& came here with my little dog
to take life easy - & that's all I
doings Am hoping in a Mexican
pension it about 60 pesos - better than
I could do in the U.S. - Of course, food is
not what I like, not red, but can
stand it for a few months - As soon as
I can get the apartment I want in S.A.
I shall return there, but don't want to go long
before it is coming there - Can you come here?
Best love - Gran L.

MEXICO, D.F.

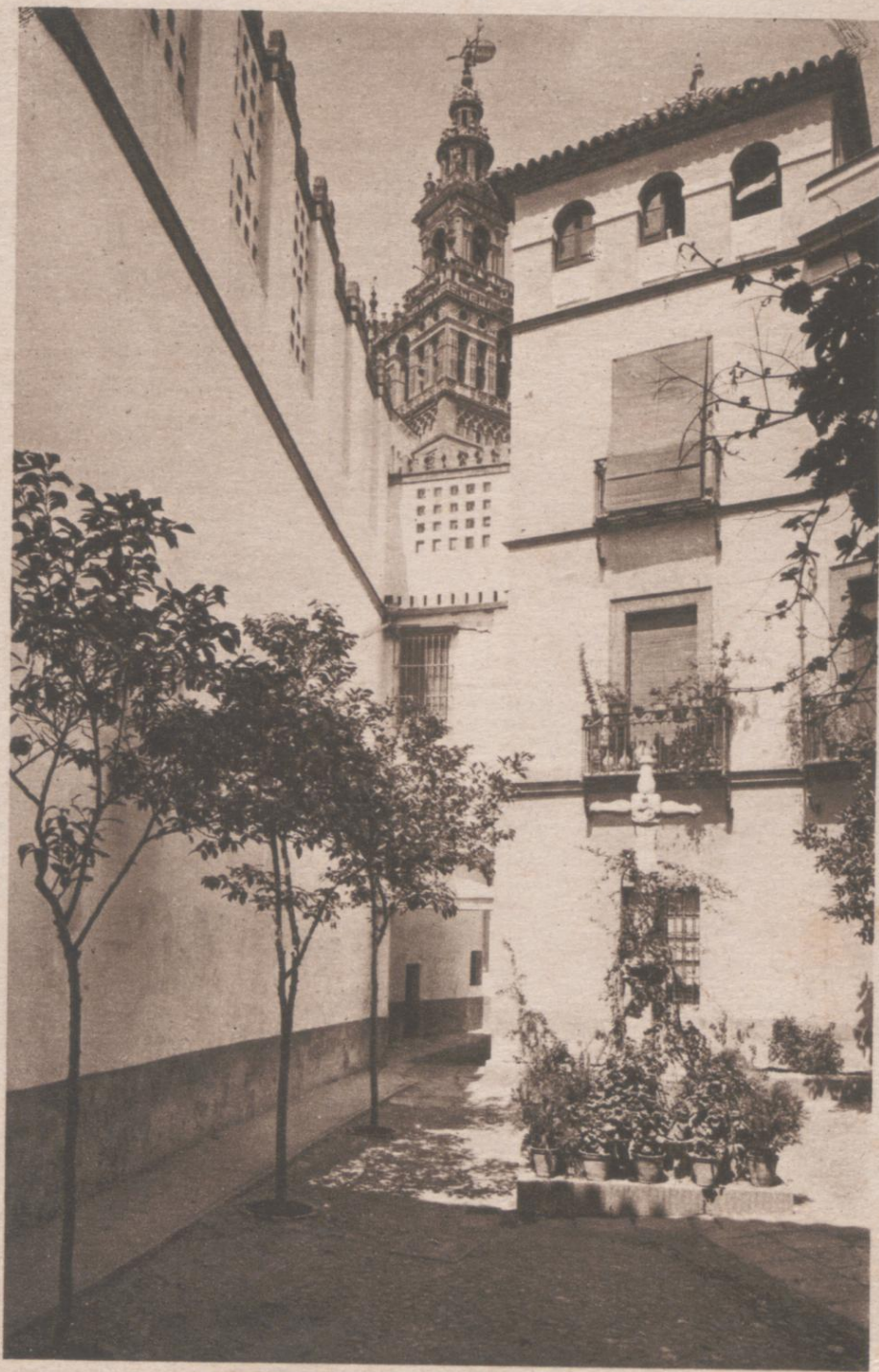
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U.S. CENSO
JUL 24 1943



Mr. Clifford Dargatz
Bluebonnet Lodge
Balsam Avenue
West Asheville,
North Carolina
E. U. U.





Sevilla - Barrio de Santa Cruz, Callejón de Santa Marta

Seville, Spain

TARJETA POSTAL

Oct. 16, 1929

USE EXPORT

16 OCT 29 USA

16 OCT 29 USA



The Exposition does not
interest me much &
it spoils the place for
visitors. However, it has
its attractions. I'd try
to see everything in a few
days - Shall go to Gibraltar
& on to Tangiers, etc. from
here & then back to Granada
& Madrid -

Much love, Jean L.

Mr. Tiffon Dargan
58 Balsam Ave

West Asheville
North Carolina
U.S.A.

Hueso Grabado Mumbro - Barcelona



Vista General de Quezaltenango



Quezaltenango -

Sept 22/1927

Tarieta Postal

You'd like this quiet
& picturesque town
free of its natives
in their lovely costumes.
It is beautifully
situated, surrounded
by mountains & so near
that it is too close
for me - & too crowded.
Much love, Jan

Registrado



Olive Wilford Dargan

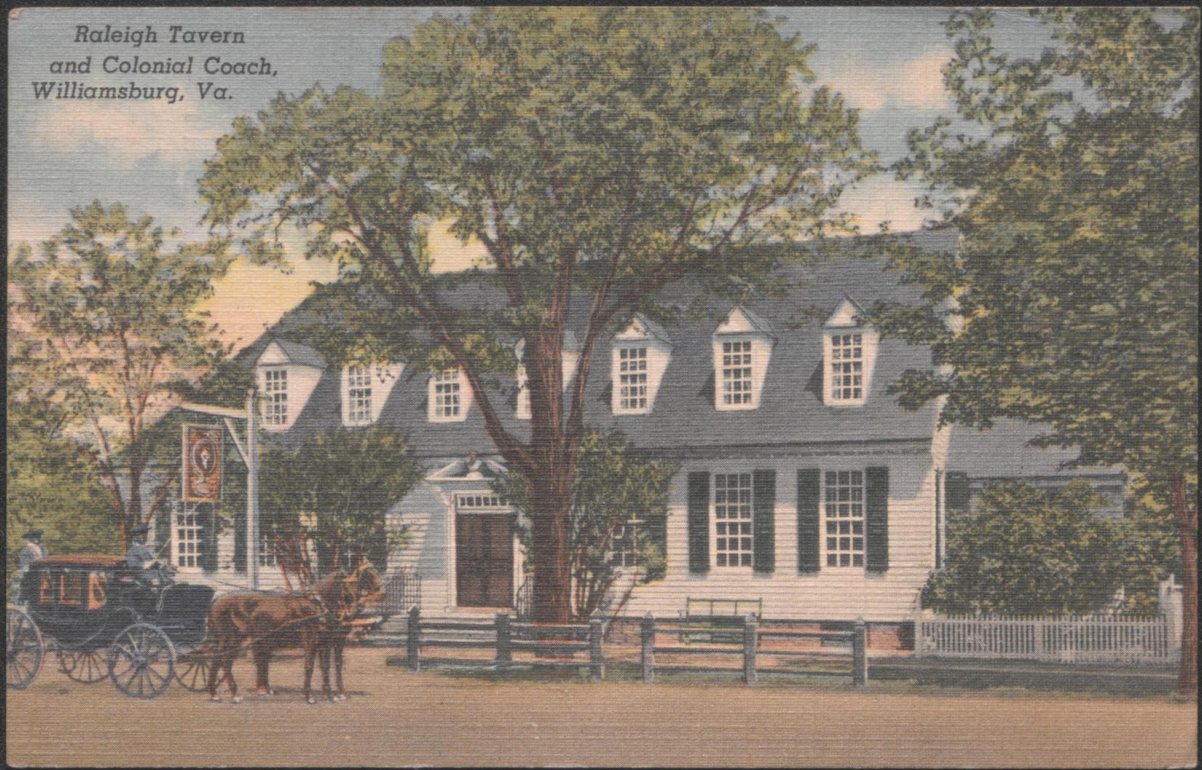
38 Balsam Avenue

West Asheville,

North Carolina

U.S.A.-

Raleigh Tavern
and Colonial Coach,
Williamsburg, Va.



Williamsburg, Va. Sept 27
THE RALEIGH TAVERN AND GARDEN
Reconstructed

One of Williamsburg's best known taverns during the 18th century, this has been completely rebuilt, largely on original foundations, and furnished in conformity with ancient inventories. It is not yet operated as a tavern but is open for inspection.

Dearest Olin - We motored
up here yesterday & are
having a wonderful time
w/ in the party - Wish you could
come up here for the trip &
interest in this quaint
place - & lovely gardens, etc.
I am planning to go back to
S.A. in about 10 days or less.
Will write you as soon as I can
be alone long enough.

Much love, always devotedly
Iraa Lathrop

GENUINE CURTIS-CHICAGO "C.T. ART-COLORING" POST CARD (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)

POST CARD



Mrs. Alex J. Dargan,
58 Balsam Ave.,
N. Asheville,
N.C.

B J X



EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

July 1, 1927.

Dearest Olive:

I received your last letter (no date) yesterday, which I believed must have crossed my last to you, but no matter. You really do need a change and rest and I hope you can make up your mind to get away from "your home ties" very soon. I command you to take the \$424.87 which you are holding for me and use it for a holiday trip.

Once more about the Emma lot, I cannot see why you should sell it to me for less than it is worth today. I suggest that you put it on the market and get your profit, unless you prefer to hold it for a more advantageous sale. I hope the prices will come back on real estate in Asheville as soon as you expect; but that is something difficult to prophesy.

If you will not use the cash you have on hand for me, though I beg you to do so if it will give you the least pleasure or rest, then perhaps it will be less on your mind to send the check to my banking account, - The Equitable Trust Company of New York, Madison Avenue and 43rd Street - for deposit to the checking account of J. Lattimer, (that is my signature for the bank).

Please understand I have no use for the money at present and do not intend to buy any more stocks at ~~present~~ this time. I shall enclose to you a signed blank check for an emergency use and which you can keep on hand and use at any time for that amount, if you do not keep the cash there, as I have suggested.

I do not wish you to have it on your mind that you must invest my money in any way, which you will no doubt feel you must if you have on deposit a sum for that purpose.

Besides, if you are not going to stay in Asheville, then I am not going to have my duplex there either. I never expect to be so rich that I can have a summer and winter home.

Your suggestion that I come to Asheville for my holiday (and to look for a job) does not appeal to me much, especially since you are in a state of mind and nerves to want to "fly away". I shall never look for a job in Asheville, though I could, as you suggested before probably make a living taking boarders. Somehow I would rather start a Beauty Parlor - that is not a joke either.

I wrote you, I believe, that Mr. Dearing has given up all hope of coming to Habana - a political appointee will no doubt be our next Ambassador. Personally, I cannot see why anybody except a "boozier" would wish to live four years in Habana.

I am so busy with my summer sewing these days and ripping out before breakfast what stitches I had put in the night before - a la Penelope, No? - that I can forget the hot weather and nearly everything else for the moment.

Your last letter worries me, my Dear, and I wish I could do something for you. You ought to have my disposition and be able to shut out anybody that intrudes upon your precious time or work. You are entirely too amiable and pleasant.

Do let me hear again soon and if you have any plans, I should love to hear about them.

Much love as ever,

Devotedly yours,

Juan L.

No. _____

New York, *July 1* 192*7*

192*7*

The Equitable Trust Company of New York 1-217

Madison Avenue at Forty-fifth Street.

Pay to the order of

Olin Tilford Dargan

Dollars

PAYABLE THROUGH THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE

\$ _____

Safe Deposit
Vaults

J. Lattimer

American Embassy.

Havana, Cuba

43

43

Jean Lattimer

July 1, 1927

asking Olive to use the money she
holds for Jean to travel (get away)
for Olive's health and rest.

Olive Tilford Dargan,

53 Balsam Avenue,

West Asheville,

North Carolina,

U. S. A.

CORRESPONDENCIA DIPLOMATICA
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KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, that I, Jean Lattimer, in the City of Lisbon, Country of Portugal, have made, constituted and appointed, and by these presents do make, constitute and appoint, Olive Tilford Dargan, of West Asheville, North Carolina, my true and lawful attorney, for me, and in my name, place and stead, and to my use, to grant, bargain and sell the one lot, acre more or less, Biltmore township, Church to River road, or any part thereof, for such price and on such terms as to her shall seem meet, and for me and in my name, to make, execute, acknowledge and deliver, good and sufficient deeds and conveyances for the same, either with or without covenants and warranty.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, the twenty-sixth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

Signed sealed and delivered in presence of

Witness:
