

From Harriet Hubbard - assistant to
G.K. for 5 or 6 years at 273-5th

Studio very simple - floors(?) covered
with denim, small colonial rugs -
wooden clothes horses covered with denim
for screens - Grammy fixed it up - Later
it was ^{very beautiful, but simple} decorated by Bob McKee - ~~but simple~~

People dropped formality when
they came there and became natural -
Many people dropped in every day - There
was always coffee in ^{little} barrels in the afternoon -

G.K. a constant and hard worker -
never tired of her work - Hubbard used to
beg her not to work so hard and wear
herself out - but no use, Hubbard said
"She worked like a Trojan, and played
like a kitten" - Very unsophisticated and
simple - very generous - giving of her
time and money to those who needed -
always willing to help beginners who
came to admire & stayed to learn -

Among those who used to drop in was
 Papa Lumiere, inventor of color photography
 G.K. photographed him in Paris - ~~He used to drop~~
~~in at the studio~~ - ~~when~~ He was elderly and would
 throw himself on the couch for a nap -
 Hibbard covered him with a shawl and
 let him sleep while they continued work.

at about 4 o'clock after a hard days
 work G.K. would call out "Come on
 Hibbard, Its four o'clock, stop work, lets
 smoke" - after a cigarette and some coffee
 they would go back to work until 6 o'clock

Very often Mr. Kasibier would come to the
 studio after his office closed and take Hibbard
 and G.K. to dinner at ^{14th St. N.Y.} Luckows or Piel's
 brewery in Bklyn. He was very proud of
 his wife but didn't understand her work.
 He G.K. would relax, was very witty
 had esprit - loved life - good sport -
 loved good food - good spender -

Liked to go to China town to eat and go
 to Chinese theatre - Bought her Chinese
 shirts + coats etc there. became acquainted

with a family who had shop. I invited them to her studio - They came en masse bringing beautiful Chinese robes + head dresses cups, tea set - roses - Grammy photographed them - After they left Hubbard slipped into a kimono to rest - sat in chair by a table - "Don't move Hubbard" said G.K. and started photographing her - couldn't resist the opportunity to take a photograph if she saw something good - even tho tired - went right into the dark room to develop the plates - called out to H. "Come look Hubbard I'm going to take you out of the snip" It was a fine picture, much admired later by Stieglitz.

Altho Stieglitz and G.K. had great mutual admiration they didn't see eye to eye always on artistic matters and had many friendly disagreements.

One day Stieglitz came to the studio to select some prints for an exhibition - G.K. was out for a few minutes - S. said - "Thank God she's out" - spread a lot of

prints on the floor to make his selection
Hillard hung out the window and when
she saw G.K. coming warned Stieglitz
who grabbed up his selections and hurried off

from H. H. -

"There is in every human being some one
spot where the veil is thin which hides the
divinity behind it" Confucius -

G.K. could always see something fine
in every one - and ~~photographed~~ ^{brought out} the best
characteristics in her pictures -

Her composition was always excellent -
many portrait painters who's composition
wasn't their strongest point commissioned
her to photograph their clients - then used
her photographs to paint from.

She used Platinum paper to print on -
It was expensive but the best - she was
extravagant in her printing - never letting
a print go out that wasn't to her critical eye
the very best possible - ^{often} sometimes she
made dozens of prints to get one perfect

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never considering the fact that it cost her more in materials than she was being paid for - each print was ^{an} individual achievement -

She was very sensitive to criticism of her sitters was dissatisfied in any way she wouldn't give them the finished prints -

Once a prominent society woman said she didn't entirely like her photographs - Gummy said "Hebbard, make a check out at once for the amt. of Mrs - 's order and send it to her - ask her to return the prints" The woman sent the prints back by the elevator boy - didn't have the face to bring them herself - Experiences like this depressed her - used to say - "a little praise goes a long way" - "Enthusiasm makes everything possible" -

One Stiglitz sent an elegant gentleman to be photographed - He was perfectly dressed and groomed - fancied himself - G.K. showed him his props - He wanted some lines retouched out of his face - G.K. said

she didn't like to do that - it would remove his character - He insisted - She said all right but she wouldn't sign the pictures - He said he wouldn't take them unsigned - She finally gave in - needing the money - He was delighted and dropped in for lunch the next week bringing a very good imported cheese - G.K. called him "the pretty man" ever after - ^{She said relouching make people} _{Cook like peeled onions.}

There were many who really appreciated her work - tho many came to be photographed because it became fashionable to do so -

One prominent society woman ^(Miss Pope) said she felt it her duty to come in once a month to see the new work -

a very homely woman came in once and G.K. said to Hubbard "I don't think I can do anything with her" - "For god's sake try!" said H - G.K. worked hard - photographed her in hat + veil - woman overjoyed with results - placed large order -

~~He met G.A. White on a trip west.
He stopped at ^{G.A.} mother's tourist
hotel in Denver and met his future
wife Hillard~~

While Grammy was at 573-5th one Christmas
December when her Christmas business
was at its height and she and Hillard
had more work than they could handle
she got a dispose notice - she called
the owner of the bldg. who explained to
her that she was a sub-tenant, having
rented her studio from one of their tenants -
she was pretty upset as she had paid
her rent on the dot - and couldn't make
other arrangements - The owner said the other
tenant hadn't paid him and he wanted
the whole building vacated and at once -
Grammy offered to pay the rest of her lease's
rent in advance - pay for the coal to heat
the building, pay the janitor's & elevator
boys salaries but the landlord was
stubborn - she had to move - she was
furious, frustrated, and sick over it -
Hillard helped her and they moved to
Hillard's apartment - nearly going crazy
finishing their Xmas orders on time and
packing & moving all at once

From - Hubbard:-

Davis was very shy and sweet a gentle quiet man. One time he invited Hubbard to go to the opera to hear "Don Giovanni" Hubbard was delighted (she was very musical and was a concert manager before she came to work for granny.) Remond was singing Don Giovanni, the production was an elaborate one, the costumes being copied from Velasquez paintings. Davis said - "Don't tell Mrs H. I am taking you she might get jealous."

G.A. was one of Davis's finer patrons, buying a number of his earlier works. One painted on a window shade, as he could not afford to buy enough canvas. She never lost her enthusiasm for him or his art.

He hated to be photographed, but she succeeded in making a fine set of studies of him.

From Harriet Hibbard, assistant to G. Kasebier
for 5 or 6 years at 273 5th Avenue:

Studio very simple, floors covered with denim, small colonial rugs. Wooden clotheshorses covered with denim for screens. Granny fixed it up. Later it was very beautifully but simply decorated by Bob McKee.

People dropped formality when they came there and became natural. People dropped in every day. There was always coffee in little bowls in the afternoon.

G. K. a constant and hard worker, never tired of her work. Hibbard used to beg her not to work so hard and wear herself out, but no use, Hibbard said "She worked like a Trojan and played like a kitten." Very unsophisticated and simple, very generous, giving of her time and money to those who needed, always willing to help beginners who came to admiré and stayed to learn.

Among those who used to drop in was Papa Lumiere, ^{when he was in N.Y.} inventor of color photography. G. K. photographed him in Paris. He was elderly and would throw himself on the couch for a nap. Hibbard covered him with a shawl and let him sleep while they continued work.

At about 4 o'clock after a hard day's work G. K. would call out "Come on, Hibbard, it's four o'clock, stop work, let's smoke." After a cigarette and some coffee they would go back to work until 6 o'clock.

Very often Mr. Kasebier would come to the studio after his office closed and take Hibbard and G. K. to dinner at Luchow's, 14th St., NYC, or Piel's Brewery in Brooklyn,

He was very proud of his wife, but didn't understand her work. She, G. K., would relax, was very witty, had esprit, loved life, good sport, loved good food, a good spender.

Liked to go to Chinatown to eat and go to Chinese Theater. Bought her Chinese shirts, coats, etc., there. Became acquainted with Chinese family who had shop. Invited them to her studio. They came en masse, bringing beautiful Chinese robes and headdresses, cups, tea set, roses. Granny photographed them. After they left Hibbard slipped into a kimono to rest, sat in chair by a table. "Don't move, Hibbard," said G. K. and started photographing her. Couldn't resist the opportunity to take a photograph if she saw something good, even though tired. Sent right into the darkroom to develop the plates, called out to Hibbard. "Come look, Hibbard, I'm going to take you out of the soup." It was a fine picture, much admired later by Stieglitz.

Although Stieglitz and G. K. had great mutual admiration they didn't see eye to eye always on artistic matters and had many friendly disagreements.

One day Stieglitz came to the studio to select some prints for an exhibition. G. K. was out for a few minutes. Stieglitz said "Thank God, she's out," spread a lot of prints on the floor to make his selection. Hibbard hung out the window and when she saw G. K. coming warned Stieglitz who grabbed up his selections and hurried off.

From H. H.: "There is in every human being some one spot where the veil is thin which hides the divinity behind it." - Confucious.

G. K. could always see something fine in everyone and brought out the best characteristics in her pictures.

Her composition was always excellent, many portrait painters whose composition wasn't their strongest point commissioned her to photograph their clients, then used her photograph to paint from.

She used platinum paper to print on. It was expensive but the best. She was extravagant in her printing, never letting a print go out that wasn't to her critical eye the very best possible. Often she made dozens of prints to get one perfect one, never considering the fact that it cost her more in materials than she was being paid for. Each print was an individual achievement.

She was very sensitive to criticism. If her sitter was dissatisfied in any way she wouldn't give them the finished prints.

Once a prominent society woman said she didn't entirely like her photographs. Granny said "Hibbard, make a check out at once for the amount of Mrs. _____'s order and sent it to her. Ask her to return the prints." The woman sent the prints back by the elevator boy, didn't have the face to bring them herself. Experiences like this depressed her. Used to say "A little praise goes a long way" and "Enthusiasm makes everything possible."

Once Stieglitz sent an elegant gentleman to be photographed. He was perfectly dressed and groomed, fancied himself. G. K. showed him his proofs. He wanted some lines retouched out of his face. G. K. said she didn't like to do that, it would remove his character.

He insisted. She said all right, but she wouldn't sign the pictures. He said he wouldn't take them unsigned. She finally gave in, needing the money. He was delighted and dropped in for lunch the next week, bringing a very good imported cheese. G. K. called him "the pretty man" ever after.

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While Granny was at 273 5th Ave. one December when her Christmas business was at its height and she and Hibbard had more work than they could handle she got a dispossess notice. She called the owner of the building who explained to her that she was a sub-tenant, having rented her studio from one of their tenants. She was pretty upset as she had paid her rent on the dot, and couldn't make other arrangements. The owner said the other tenant hadn't paid him and he wanted the whole building vacated and at once. Granny offered to pay the rest of her lease's rent in advance, pay for the coal to heat the building, pay the janitor's and elevator boys' salaries, but the landlord was stubborn. She had to move. She was furious,

frustrated and sick over it. Hibbard helped her and they moved to Hibbard's apartment, nearly going crazy finishing the ~~the~~ Xmas orders on time and packing and moving all at once.

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