

OFFICE COPY

DEPT Registrar's

CHARLES BURCHFIELD

EARLY WATERCOLORS

APRIL 11

1930

APRIL 26

MUSEUM OF MODERN ART

730 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

CHRONOLOGY

- 1893 Born at Ashtabula Harbor, Ohio, April 9th.
- 1898 Moved to Salem, Ohio, where he lived until 1921.
- 1911-16 Studied at the Cleveland School of Art. Encouraged by Henry G. Keller. Worked during summers and until 1921 as costs accountant in automobile parts company.
- 1920 First exhibition in New York made possible by Mrs. Mary Mowbray-Clarke. Has since exhibited in many American cities and in London (1923) and Paris (1925).
- 1921-28 Worked as designer of wallpapers in Buffalo.
Now lives in Gardenville, New York.
- 1929 Winter. Work of the Romantic Period (1916-18) re-discovered by Edward W. Root.

Other watercolors are in the following collections:

BROOKLYN, MUSEUM OF ART

BUFFALO, ALBRIGHT ART GALLERY

CLEVELAND, MUSEUM OF ART

NEWARK, ART MUSEUM

NEW YORK, METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

NEW YORK, MUSEUM OF MODERN ART

NEW YORK, WHITNEY MUSEUM

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY OF THE FINE ARTS

WASHINGTON, PHILLIPS MEMORIAL GALLERY

CATALOG

Notes on the pictures are by Mr. Burchfield

1 SUMMER RAIN

19 $\frac{7}{8}$ x 13 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, Sept. 1916

Private Collection, New York

Raindrops like jewels hang on sunflower plants.

2 THE CITY

14 x 19 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1916

Layer after layer of sections of the city extending out to the horizon like long rolling ocean waves, cut by the brilliant reflections of sun on polished slate roofs.

3 CAT-TAILS

14 x 19 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches

Signed and dated lower left, 1916

ILLUSTRATED

Cat-tails growing in front of a pile of mine refuse, the March sun shining—lacy trees.

Painted while home from school on a spring vacation.

4 ROGUES' GALLERY

13 $\frac{7}{8}$ x 19 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1916

ILLUSTRATED

A rogues' gallery of sunflowers in the brilliant, dry sunshine of August.

5 DRIFTING DANDELION SEEDS

14 x 19 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches

Signed and dated lower left, 1916

Collection Thomas Metcalf, Boston

Winged dandelion seeds scattered obliquely across the overlapping layers of a hayfield by a fresh June wind.

6 DECORATIVE LANDSCAPE: SHADOW

19 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 13 $\frac{5}{8}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1916

Collection Edward W. Root, Clinton, New York

Color notes are recorded on the painting.

7 DECORATIVE LANDSCAPE: HOT MORNING SUNLIGHT

13 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1916

Collection Edward W. Root, Clinton, New York

The air is heavy with humidity—the sky covered with a thick mist, on which the sun shines, seeming to turn it into brilliant steam; it is one of those oppressively hot mornings which always end in a violent thunderstorm in the afternoon.

8 PORTRAIT STUDY—IN A DOORWAY

25 x 29⁷/₈ inches

Painted January 1917

Collection Mrs. Alice M. Burchfield, Salem, Ohio

ILLUSTRATED

Not an attempt to produce a "bona fide" portrait, but merely a study of a mood in which the figure is simply one of many objects.

9 A FALLEN TREE

18 x 21 inches

Signed and dated lower right, Feb. 24, 1917

Private Collection, New York

A fallen sycamore tree sprawling over a frozen swamp pond with a wild, haunted marsh tangle behind.

10 THE CONFERENCE

14 x 19⁷/₈ inches

Painted March 3, 1917

11 WHEAT FIELD WITH TOWER

22 x 17³/₄ inches

Signed and dated lower left, June 1917

The last rays of the sun on a tower in front of a field of young wheat.

12 SUNDAY MORNING AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK (A recollection of a childhood mood)

21³/₄ x 17³/₄ inches

Painted June 1917

Collection Frank K. M. Rehn, New York

I had had a quarrel with my Sunday-school teacher, and had run outside. Wishing to avoid the embarrassment of having to explain at home my premature return from Sunday-school, I hung around in the church-yard until the class was dismissed. A still, hot June morning; the Sunday quiet had settled down over the town—trees stood motionless as if yearning toward the sun; the roses drooped in the heat; all things seemed blended in one harmonious whole; I only was out of harmony.

13 A MEMORY FROM CHILDHOOD

17⁵/₈ x 22 inches

Signed and dated lower right, July 28, 1917

Collection Mrs. Courtlandt D. Barnes, New York

Long summer noon hours in the woods—the dazzling white sun spreads fantastic shapes over the dark floor under the trees—the child sits listening to the hum of insects, dreaming of fairies.

14 THE AUGUST NORTH (A memory of childhood)

24¹/₂ x 18¹/₂ inches

Signed and dated lower right, August 1917

In August at the last fading of twilight the North assumed to the child a fearful aspect (that colored his thoughts even into early manhood). A melancholy settles down over the child's world—he is as if in a tomb—he thinks all his loved ones are gone away or dead—the ghostly white petunias droop with sadness—unnamed terrors lurk in the black caverns under bushes and trees—as the darkness settles down, the pulsating chorus of night insects commences swelling louder and louder until it resembles the heart beat of the interior of a black closet.

15 THE INSECT CHORUS

20 x 15 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches

Signed lower right, 1917—Painted September 5

Collection Edward W. Root, Clinton, New York

It is late Sunday afternoon in August, the child stands alone in the garden listening to the metallic sounds of insects; they are all his world, so to his mind all things become saturated with their presence—crickets lurk in the depths of the grass, the shadows of the trees conceal fantastic creatures, and the boy looks with fear at the black interior of the arbor, not knowing what terrible thing might be there.

16 PORTRAIT OF MY AUNT EMILY

27 $\frac{3}{8}$ x 18 inches

Painted September 22–26, 1917

Collection Mrs. Alice M. Burchfield, Salem, Ohio

Aunt Em's home always fascinated me as a boy—the old grandfather clock with its slow, stately ticking—the naïve portrait of a black cat—the picture of old-fashioned flowers—the rag carpets, etc.

17 CHURCH BELLS RINGING—RAINY WINTER NIGHT

30 x 19 inches

Signed and dated lower right, December 1917

Collection Miss Louise M. Dunn, Cleveland

ILLUSTRATED

From a letter dated March 5, 1929: "It was an attempt to express a childhood emotion—a rainy winter night—the churchbell is ringing and it terrifies me (the child)—the bell ringing motive reaches out and saturates the rainy sky—the roofs of the houses dripping with rain are influenced; the child attempts to be comforted by the thoughts of candle lights and Christmas trees, but the fear of the black, rainy night is overpowering. When I think back on such things I know what R—— means by the 'pang in the middle of the night'."

18 THE SONG OF THE KATYDIDS ON AN AUGUST MORNING

17 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 21 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1917

Collection Frank K. M. Rehn, New York

ILLUSTRATED

A stagnant August morning during the drought season; as the pitiless sun mounts into the mid-morning sky the insect chorus commences, the katydids and locusts predominating; their monotonous, mechanical, brassy rhythms soon pervade the whole air, combining with heat waves of the sun, and saturating trees and houses and sky.

19 CHILDHOOD'S GARDEN

27 x 18 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches

Signed and dated lower right, 1917

Collection Edward W. Root, Clinton, New York

A memory of childhood—an attempt to re-create the way a flower garden looks to a child.

20 THE WINDOW BY THE ALLEY

18 x 22 inches

Painted 1917

ILLUSTRATED

- 21 BEECH TREES
 21 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 17 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches
 Signed and dated lower right, 1917
 ILLUSTRATED
- 22 THE SOUTHEAST SNOWSTORM
 17 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches
 Dated lower right, 1917
- 23 THE BARN
 14 x 19 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches
 Signed and dated lower right, 1917
- 24 THE EAST WIND
 18 x 22 inches
 Painted January 1918
 The East wind brings rain—to the child in his bed, the wind is a fabulous monster and the days of rain on the roof are frightful.
- 25 GARDEN OF MEMORIES
 25 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches
 Signed lower right
 Painted August-September 1917
 Private Collection, New York
 ILLUSTRATED
 Crabbed old age sits in front of her black doorway, without hope for the future, brooding. Spiders lurk in dark corners; the dying plants reflect her mood. The romantic autumn moon rises just the same.
- 26 THE NIGHT WIND
 21 $\frac{1}{4}$ x 21 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches
 Painted January 1918
 Private Collection, New York
 ILLUSTRATED
 To the child sitting cozily in his home, the roar of the wind outside fills his mind full of visions of strange phantoms and monsters flying over the land.
- 27 THE FIRST HEPATICAS
 22 x 27 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches
 Painted March 1918
 ILLUSTRATED
 It is late March; it has been raining. Walking along through the barren woods in the dusk, I come upon the first hepaticas; the drooping unopened buds, exquisite in their delicateness, present a striking contrast to the black, evil-looking tree trunks.