

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS
by
JONAS LIE, N. A.

JANUARY 26th :: FEBRUARY 15th, 1926



Their Cathedral

AT THE GALLERIES OF
WILLIAM MACBETH, INC.
15 EAST 57th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Svolvær, Lofoten, Norway.

Dear Robert Macbeth:

I am sitting in the open window of a fisherman's hut up under the Arctic Circle. Beyond the red geraniums I see the harbor dotted with numerous small and large islands and crowded with red-sailed fishing craft, and close upon them rise sheer mountain walls from the green sea.

It is a strange sensation to return, after so long an absence, to the land where I received my first impressions and the strongest. It seems that before the age of ten or twelve, through our environment, our likes and dislikes are established. All these years, without realizing it, have I used themes which undoubtedly had their origin in my early contacts—such as the sea, the mountains, and the snow, and here I also find myself surrounded with birch and pine.

While painting on the Massachusetts or Maine coast or up in Nova Scotia, I have subconsciously been drawn toward these themes which are dear to me, but I am wondering whether I will not find that my love for my mother land—the country of my adoption—will after all have its effect on my work here in that I may leave out the Troll of the mountain and the Draug of the sea. So it comes down to the fact that an

art expression is in a sense an autobiography and remains the mirrored reflection of the individual.

I am getting a tremendous thrill from these light summer nights, the play of happy shadows upon the mountains, bathed in melancholy light, and the forest of fishing boats. How I shall try to tell the story to your gallery visitors with my as-yet-confused reaction to it all will remain to be seen; in time, no doubt, it will take orderly form in my consciousness. The mountains are stupendous and melodramatic; the sea, though at present gentle, becomes without warning a raging power of evil.

It has struck me more forcibly than ever before how much the topography of a country has to do with the forming of the character of a people. There is no question in my mind but that the sturdiness of this Viking race comes from close contact with the open sea and the fantastically rugged mountains. They are not essentially a religious people, and yet you feel how with veneration and devotion they commune with mother earth, and I am convinced that their real religious emotion is derived from the majestic cathedral spires of their mountains.

Very sincerely,

JONAS LIE.

TITLES OF PAINTINGS

No.	Title	Size
1	At Anchor	30 x 45
2	Open Water	20 x 30
3	Fishing Hamlet	30 x 40
4	Storm	30 x 45
5	The Return	30 x 40
6	Blue Day	25 x 30
7	Midnight	30 x 40
8	Their Cathedral	50 x 50
9	Northern Hills	30 x 40
10	Winter Sunlight	25 x 30
11	Harbor at Night	25 x 36
12	The Fleet	30 x 45
13	June Night	25 x 36
14	Evening	20 x 30
15	Birds of Passage	30 x 45

NEXT EXHIBITIONS
FEBRUARY 16TH—MARCH 8TH

FIGURE PICTURES
by
CHARLES W. HAWTHORNE, N. A.

SCULPTURE
by
GLEB DERUJINSKY

SMALL OUT-DOOR PICTURES
by
CHAUNCEY F. RYDER, N. A.



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