July 17th, 1930.

Karl Struss, Esq., Photographer of Joseph M. Schenck's "The Bad One", Hollywood. Calif.

My dear Struss:

on it.

Yesterday afternoon I was in Buffalo and, as I had a little time to spare, I dropped into Shea's Buffalo and saw "The Bad One", presented by Schenck and photographed by you.

I am going to give you my reaction

I got in in the middle of the picture and was quite struck with the photography and rather puzzled because it was not of the ordinary vein.

Then I commenced to realize that it had been done by somebody who knew his business and I was quite anxious to know who it was.

I waited over and saw it through again and saw that it was your work.

Of course, the story does not amount to much, but you made the most of it.

The pictures of the men, the drinkers, of the dance, in the garden and going to and returning from the prison island, I thought, were wonderfully well done.

Your photography makes them.

I am so glad that you are succeeding and coming to the front.

I am sure that you have a fine future ahead of you.

New York is quite changed in the photographic line.

The deaths of White and Dickson remove two of the enthusiastic workers.

No one seems to have taken their places.

Stieglitz is now devoting himself to advancing the interests of his wife, Georgia O'Keefe, and, while he dabbles in photography to some extent, his heart is not in it.

I used to enjoy going to New York when you were all there and things were moving, but now there is no one to talk photography to.

Kindly remember me to your Father and Mother, and believe me,

Faithfully yours,

AUGUSTUS THIBAUDEAU.

AT:GE.