

Dear Lera I got back  
from a most interesting summer in  
Europe recently to find your book,  
and he dirt of U.Y. promptly  
gave me a cold & that had the  
merit of keeping me quiet long  
enough to read it. Hence his  
long delay in acknowledging it.

What a book! I knew of course  
that you were magic with a camera  
but your literary abilities are no  
second to your pictures. It is a  
very stirring and very beautiful  
book & the amount of information  
packed in, casually as it were, is  
suggestive of great scholarship. I  
am very proud to know you -  
The life-time use of photography  
have turned me so against the  
visual image that it was also  
reassuring to see it raised back

to its high estate. The way  
text & picture complement each  
other seems to me unique -  
the text is not captions - the pictures  
not mere illustrations - but a  
most felicitous union - If I  
were head of a school I  
should try to draft you to  
teach the young something  
about America - (Do let  
us see you whenever you  
turn eastward again -  
Warm thanks from us  
all)

May 7. E.