

THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
NEW YORK 19

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February 22, 1964.

Dearest - Nell:

Many thanks for your wonderful letters. The enclosure is on its way to Charlie Reynolds.

Please, please believe me when I tell you that - I am delighted with our number of Art in America, and not in the least disturbed by the fact that I am not mentioned in it. Every member of the staff was photographed by Marvin Sazarus (you must meet him - he is one of the wonderful people) and he treated me very kindly, as we are good friends and on rapport. John was in Europe while this issue was in the making; Mr. Steichen was not involved in the production; our Publicity Department did not do the editing; I am on excellent terms with the magazine people, etc., etc. It is just due to the fact that the lower echelons were not included (as, for instance, Elaine Johnson in the Print-Department, really my opposite number, etc.). If I had known that you would react so strongly, so positively and so indignantly, I would never have mentioned

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the spectacular spread, in which I rejoice. I admit that John's lack of sensitivity often hurts me deeply, but in this particular instance he is completely blameless and entirely innocent. And I would be the last one to say so, if it were not entirely true.

I should be spanked. What ails me is a bad case of stagefright and the sense that I am far behind schedule and that the end result will be unworthy. I must stop acting like a spoiled infant, feeling sorry for myself, whining, etc., and get to work. I apologize for being so immature and so boring, and I am grateful beyond words for your sweetness, your understanding and your love.

With my love always -

Grace