

November 1, 1957

Miss Pat Caulfield  
Modern Photography  
33 West 60th Street  
New York, New York

Dear Miss Caulfield:

You ask me what are my sources? The answer is so simple as to be almost embarrassing. They are the things nearest and dearest to me. The world is full of pictures - like a table filled with every kind of food under Heaven. Some of it will make you healthy and strong - some of it will make you ill if you eat it. I choose the food that makes me strong. I take no more than I want - I eat slowly and chew it well, and like the bread I bake. I share it with those who want bread. It is not a bitter bread. There is enough of that already without my adding to it. My greatest care is that my camera sees with my eyes - with my love - this is the most important thing of all.

A woman may not seem beautiful to you, but the man who is in love with her sees her beautiful. This is true of pictures. I can't tell you how, but it is true.

Now that my family are grown and scattered, I make the world my family. I call my new forthcoming book "The Bare Feet" - that should signify where my sources are. They would never be "The High-heeled Shoes". They hurt my feet.

Sincerely,