Run out of films.

~~V~~.

On her first trip, she succeeded in taking ~~pictures~~ pictured of the family with whom she stayed with a Polaroid camera. And when she handed them the prints a few ~~minutes~~ moments later, it was for them as if she had ~~just~~ performed a miracle: they put the pictures on their small ~~private~~ family altar and everyone came to wonder ~~admire~~ and explain them through their own eyes. (in person).

When she had ~~Having~~ run completely out of her Polaroid films, she ~~told~~ explained to them that she too had an altar for which she would like to take pictures, and so she got to move freely among them and was able to take pictures of what she wanted. To hear her tell it in her text, "This book is my altar", says she, and these are the pictures that were made for it."

"My altar": there is, in fact, something sacred about the books. The first pages show us the archaic divinities, mysterious, draped in eternity. And all throughout the books, we meet scenes of religious nature. As with most primitive people, everything is subject to consecration: fruit, seedlings, flocks..... Beautiful frescos powerful in rythm, show us the life of the people of Teotitlan, women working or at the market, men at their looms, children taking care of flocks the little ones playing with their serious questioning eyes. Everywhere, throughout that community — a matriarchy — it is the picture of the mothers, the grandmothers, the great grand mothers that predominate. "The Bare Feet" is a books full of grandeur, full of interest also, so one never gets tired of contemplating it, because it evokes in us much more than it shows directly.

~~VI~~

~~A~~ I asked Nell Dorr what she had gained from her visit to Teotitlan, she answered: "It cured me from the disease of civilization". Does this mean that she does not like civilization? I didn't ask her the qestion. But I know that she has dedicated a film, of hers, to the good of Science and contemporary technic". I have pictured the life of the people of Teotitlan as it was a few years ago" said she, "but may be the small street is already hearing ~~opened~~ opened and ~~a~~ noisy jukeboxes raising their voices ..."

We must recognise that civilization does not present itself always as sympathetically as "Unesco" wishes it .....

As a whole, the work of Nell Dorr unveils without showing it the tearing apart of man in relation to the growing chaos where he lives.

In the meantime, it is also a pathetic "profession de foi" toward "man". himself

What Nell Dorr teaches us is first of all that Photography is able to express the most fugitive and the deepest ~~matters~~ movements of the human Spirit or the human Heart; Then, that for the Photographer as for the Painter, the Sculptor or the Poet, the first thing which counts is to have something to say.

Our work is only and can only be the image of the world that lives within us and no virtuosity whether abstract or concrete, figurative or non figurative can create the illusion of what doesn't exist. Nothing valuable could spring out of a kingdom based on vulgar thought or vulgard feeling. That is why the first task of a creator is to live, living intensely, and to participate

with all his being in the life of his fellowmen.