This was one of the season's pleasantest surprises: a week ago I had a note from Dr. Krutch saying that a friend of his was in town who had with him some photographs of Mexican churches and he felt that perhaps we might be interested in seeing them...gent's name was (you're there ahead of me) Eliot Porter. I called JWK at once and said that we'd not only like but be mad to see the collection...that I'd first heard of the gentleman's work a year and a half ago from you and was going to be in Santa Fe this summer and had planned to ask you if we might go have a look..(as I remember EP was out of town before or we just plain didn't get around to calling him). Anahoo, Saturday afternoon over came Dr. Krutch and Mr. Porter and, I have never seen anything to equal the technique and artistry of those pictures. They are incredibly beautiful,as you well know, and I intend to see every other one of the lot chez SFe, and it's my wild hope that perhaps Mr. P.would allow me to lurk in a corner and watch the process of developing and printing a color plate. The whole process of color separation is way beyond my undrstanding and I gotta see to get a glimmer. I thought Ansel Adams took the finest color stuff I'd ever seen, but Mr. P. is way ahead. Really, it was tremendously exciting. And all, snooks, directly traceable back to you.

Jane I was wonderful