

June 30, 1965.

Mr. Kenneth Kendall,
The Studio,
8110 Melrose Street,
Los Angeles, 46, California.

Dear Mr. Kendall: Kenneth Anger's visit here was a great event for me and left me very happy. You are fortunate to have him in California. In fact, for me, he has become the symbol of that state which has already exhibited so many fascinations, just as the South Seas, ancient Greece and Rome, Arabia, China, etc., have for others.

It was another pleasure to find your letter when I returned to the museum after two weeks in Kentucky. It was a handsome page of fine and interesting news and I wish I had time today to write about it in detail. Please come to Chicago sometime so that we may have a talk.

I first became acquainted with the James Dean album when I was arranging an exhibition by Dennis Stock, the photographer. He told me the single copy he had was the only one in the United States and that no more were available as the entire remainder of the edition had been destroyed in a Japanese flood. I succeeded in obtaining 10 copies from Japan, of which I gave several to Dennis, and was informed more could be supplied. That was in May 1963. I suggest you write Japan Publications Trading Co., Ltd., Central P. O. Box 722, Tokyo, Japan. The cost of the book was about \$ 1.50, but it might be best to send \$ 2.00 to take care of postage, etc.

I am sending Kenneth Anger a remarkable novel, The Immortal, by Walter Ross, which was inspired by the life of James Dean. I believe you would enjoy it (it is published by Simon and Schuster). I don't understand why it has gone unnoticed for so long except that New York "critics" seem to decide what is to be read by the whole country. In their way they are much worse than the censors, more insidious and destructive, because everybody listens to them. It is gratifying neither Elvis Presley nor Scorpio rose in the Empire City.

I am looking for a photograph of the famous bust. I am told by an authority who is writing the definitive biography that not even the body is in the Fairmount, Indiana, cemetery. So that should console you - maybe the body and the bust are together somewhere.

It was good to hear from you and I hope you obtain the book. Maybe you will meet Dennis someday. He is an excellent photographer, one of Cartier-Bresson's protégés and attached to his Magnum agency. His address is Magnum Photos, Inc., 15 West 47th Street, New York City, 36, New York.

Sincerely yours,

Hugh Edwards, Curator of Photography.