April 28th, 1933

Dear Apahki,

Thanks, oh, thanks for the pictures. You've no idea what this means, unless you have. What a dumb bunny was this person without no judgement atall not to have had any pictures of himself taken with Apikuni, oh, that's a rotten way to put it, but hope you understand!, with his own camera, and he thought when Apikuni's letter came, that the big opportunity to get prints of the others from your negatives was lost forever. And then you send them. Dawggone, it's just too fine, and this was surely one of your good deeds for the 25th. Am going to get copies of these made in Kansas City, right away, for incorporation into the article's rich photo spread. Cramminy, now have just got to do such a good job on this article that the markets--the first and best ones--it will be submitted to in this country and in England will just have to take it. Wish knew if Apikuni's books in any number have yet been translated, and into what other tongues, as they will surely one day be. They breathe the spirit of his clean, fine saga in the way of the great masters, and it is surely a pity if he is not realizing in Europe now. Curtis-Browne could and would surely handle for him. Will you tell Apikuni, please, that the picture he wants returned is now in Kansas City where enlargement and duplicate are being made, and will be returned to him, along with enlargement for autographing, just as soon as received back here.

Well, Apahki, the lovely Theta has spurned and deserted for a chap who wears white pants with pin holes in the morning as well as the evening and who drives a Cadillac, and after getting such songs written to her as the following, too,

June, June,
I wish I could croon
Of your hair Rheingolden;
Baldur himself is beholden
To your deep blue eyes,
Their shade he copied for his Valhal skies.
But I should have said sooner
That I ain't no crooner.

Such is the way of a shallow woman, who has only beauty. Now I solace me with a Tri Delt who is as sweet and true as she is beautiful.

Hope you're in the perfect health Montana's sun lit heaven skies and ozone so generously gives. Often I remember your many kindnesses to us. You know, character, gentility is a sort of gift; when I run up against it as I sometimes do it negates a little my entirely materialistic outlook on life. And yet it seems to me that in this world where most reputed human beings are worse than beasts because of their manifold perversions and hypocrisies, it is scarcely worth while to develop finer instincts. Often they prove the possessor's undoing. And yet it is good to have such a beacon here and there in the dark sea of humanity, even though I think Apikuni's concluding sentence, as I remember, in My Life as an Indian, But it all looks very dark to me., stands with that last one of Hardy's from Tess of the D'Urbervilles, And the President of the Immortals had had his sport with Tess.

How's Lone Wolf? Hope he sold some pictures to Mr. Flynn over at Elkhorn. Flynn knew Griffith Ogden Ellis. He was a fine man and seemed appreciative of worth while things. Trust the depression has affected you not at all. Have seen terrible misery all over the east. It didn't seem so bad on the other side.

Won't bother you with any more meanderings. Wishing you all the good fortune in the world, and with deepest special regards to Apikuni, I remain,

yours as ever,

Wallace

Wallace Palmer

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