



## M U N K Á C S I

There is scarcely any art which tempts its exponents to specialize to such a degree as photography. One man devotes all his energies to posters, another to book-covers. One becomes absorbed in photographic reporting, another in portraits, a third in the theater and the only thing common to them all is that they are accorded public recognition in just that measure in which they have succeeded in forcing their own individuality, their special genre upon the public notice.

It is Munkácsi's speciality that he has not succumbed to any such specialising. He is just a photographer, nothing more. One look at his pictures and we are astonished at the versatility and adaptability of this artist. Racing motorists and dancing-girls, the quiet peace of a landscape and the uproar of a football crowd, the melting eye of a Belgian hare and the lightning phases of a child's laugh — Munkácsi captures them all upon his plate with equal virtuosity. He is painter and reporter, portraitist and press photographer rolled into one. Above all, he is a really great

