



master of lighting. Nowhere is one so strikingly reminded that photography is an invention of the impressionists as when contemplating these unusual and boldly lighted pictures. Impressionistic is the shuddering thrill that broods above a landscape in thunderstorm, or the pastel tones of a greyhound's coat, melting with curious softness into the background. Looking at Munkácsi' photo of a racing motorist, flying wildly through a puddle, almost vanishing in a cloud of dirt and splashes, one is irresistibly reminded of the flaky, spotted compositions beloved of the French pointillistes. Taking him all in all and reducing him to a formula (it is by no means an easy matter), we might perhaps say that he is the most intellectual, brilliant, interesting of the modern photographers. Not only because the very content of his pictures is interesting, but because this content is worked up to a point in such a masterly fashion that one is justified in classifying each of these snapshots as a little masterpiece of photographic journalism.

Trans. by E. T. Scheffauer.