"Miss O'Keeffe's calla-lilies this year are—I beg you to believe me—fully a yard wide. I could not help thinking of Walt Whitman while studying them. Walt Whitman had grand ideas for America, as you may remember. Nothing was too good for America, and, too, it was America that produced the goods. But no painter in Walt Whitman's day ever dreamed of such calla-lilies as Miss O'Keeffe has dreamed of. They represent the apotheosis of calla-lilies, and in an elusive but definite enough way for those who are at all psychic, the present grandeur of these United States. Walt Whitman knew that these calla-lilies would come some day and here they are."

—Henry McBride in the New York Sun, February 9, 1929