

1885 Via Merula

La Contessa Palazzo Tullio
WOLMER WOOD.

Marion Peck, MARLOW COMMON,
Palazzo di La Carcellera, MARLOW, BUCKS.

March 14th 1933.

Rome

My dear Philip

Your letter was most welcome; I was very glad to have news of you and to know that you were enjoying yourselves in what must be very attractive surroundings. I am wondering whether you have done any sketches or whether, as you found so many sketches on the spot already, you decided not to do any work. Kitson I do not know but I have seen things of his and as far as I can remember they were fairly clever; he is a member of the R. B. A. and I have noted his water colours in the shores there. Was he one of your supporters? I am not surprised that the place swarms with artists as Taormina has always been — like Capri — a favourite sketching ground and I expect you found subjects that made an appeal to you; anyhow, if you did set to work, I hope I shall see the results when you come back. I am glad you got good weather as it would have been disappointing if it had been bad; we have had here for the last ten days a spell of fine weather

SE. Marygrove de la Wells
Via Orinda

he will, when his other leg gets strong again, be able to do quite a lot of walking on crutches, or with one crutch and a stick. He is hoping to get back to London and to be doing some work about the end of this month.

Shall you stay in Rome until it is time for you to come back home or are you going on from there to some other place? I hope you will not be doing too much in Rome, as you have not had as long a rest as you ought to have had — Lucy was quite right in wanting you to be lazy a little longer in Taormina; you were hardly long enough there to get the full benefit of the change from London. But I am afraid it is impossible to teach you the art of idling judiciously; yet it is an important and valuable art and one very well worth cultivating; it is only by idling properly and at the proper time that you can keep yourself fit for your work and avoid the risk of a breakdown.

I have not any art news to send you, as I have heard none; but there have been during the last few days two deaths of art men — H. J. Pearson, the R.D.A. member

that has been almost like summer and we have thoroughly enjoyed it, I have been doing various odd jobs in the garden and Peter has been able to get out and have walks on his crutches round the place. He is really beginning to walk quite firmly though he does find that his remaining leg gets very tired if he stands on it too long but that is only to be expected — after lying up so long his muscles have got soft and weak and it will take some little time to make them work properly again. What is left of his other leg has healed up wonderfully well and he has surprised all the doctors by the quickness of his recovery and the steadiness of his progress. He was in the hospital for only a fortnight and since he came back here he has been quite active and energetic; it is a great relief to him to have got rid of the constant nagging pain he had so long in his knee and to feel that there is no longer any fear of a return of the trouble in an acute form. Of course he will have to wait some months — probably six — before he can be fitted with an artificial leg but in the interval

who painted fairly pleasant pictures of young girls — he was sixty one — and Winchester, the assistant to Wallis at the French Gallery, who was only forty eight. I have not heard what either of them died of. I did not know Pearson but Winchester I have known for a good many years; he was at the Goupil Gallery before he went to the French Gallery.

With good bye and my love to you and Lucy; I am keeping all right I am glad to say and my wife, who is at the moment having treatment at Baby's nursing home, is getting on well — she will be back, I expect about the end of this week.

I hope to see you soon
always yours

A. L. B.

(over)
 our conversation to be on -
 your own mind - a story

720 Talk on the new method
 on how to use the new method