

WOLMER WOOD,

MARLOW COMMON,

MARLOW, BUCKS.

Nov. 30th 1925.

My dear Mrs de Laszlo

I meant to have written long before this to answer your letter — which I was very glad to get — but as it happens I have been extra busy all this month and my letter writing has got into arrears. For one thing, I have been away, at Bournemouth, for a week and since I came back I have had a good bit of work to do in addition to a lot of odd jobs about the house and garden. There always seems to be something that has to be done to keep things going. I spent a night at Fitzjohn's Avenue a fortnight ago and found Henry very well and very busy — and as enthusiastic as ever about the work he is doing. We had a very interesting talk about scientific matters but I am afraid I am

when he has uncongenial material to deal with. Please give him my love and all my sincerest and heartiest greetings and tell him that I wish him all sorts of additions to his list of triumphs. Many thanks for the newspaper article; it is quite a good one and written very pleasantly and thoughtfully.

I wonder what sort of weather you are having; it is very cold here, frost snow, and bitter northerly winds, and the country looks quite wintry. However, we are getting a fair amount of sun between whiles and the wind keeps off the fogs, so it might be worse. I hope, though, that we are not in for a long, cold winter as that sort of thing can be very trying.

I do not think I have any special news. The art world has woke up again after the summer rest and there are crowds of exhibitions open but few of them are in any way exciting. I get rather tired of the common-place stuff that I have to see in most of the galleries, and I am looking forward to the Sargent show which is, I believe, to be opened at the Academy next

much too out of date to understand
the subtleties of his work — things
have moved very far beyond anything
I learned in my youthful days.

I was very glad to hear that you are
having so good a time at Boston
and that Philip has found there
a studio that suits him. Of course
he is up to his eyes in work — that
goes without saying — but I hope
he is behaving with reasonable
discretion and not over-doing things
more than usual. I hope, too, that
he has found some sitters who
really inspire him; I am always
sorry when he has to paint dull
and commonplace people who do
not give him a real chance, as to
make a successful portrait of an
uncongenial sitter is a much
greater nerve effort than most
people realize. I am looking forward
to the time when he will decide to
paint only the people whom he
wants to paint, because I am sure
that we shall then have from him
his finest work — no artist, no
matter how accomplished he may
be, can make the most of his powers

January; it ought to be as good
as the one you have seen in Boston
as there is plenty of his work here to
choose from. The International
Society has a show on now at the
Academy, but it is not very good.
By the way, I have arranged to
have a show of my own work —
don't laugh — at the Arlington
Gallery, in Bond Street, directly after
Easter. I admit it sounds rather
impudent but it will be amusing
to have it, especially as I am to ~~share~~
share the gallery with Rimbaud
Dibdin, who also is an art critic.
I am wondering what the papers
will say about the audacity of
two critics presuming to put them-
selves forward as painters.

Christmas is so near that I
will send you now all our
best wishes for a happy and
festive ^{time} and all the most appro-
- priate reasonable greetings
— I suppose you will be in New
York then.

always your sincerely

A. H. Baldry