

WOLMER WOOD,

MARLOW COMMON,

MARLOW, BUCKS.

October 8th 1936.

My dear Philip

I am sending this to No. 3. as I could not remember how long you said you were going to be at Hawley Place and I did not know whether you had moved on to Brighton. Very many thanks for the "Apollo" number; it amuses me to see how gentle Furr has become — evidently his original rejoinder, a proof of which you showed me, has been suppressed, and he has had to cover his retreat by pretending that the award of the medal alters the position. It looks now as if he did not mind attacking you personally but was afraid to go for you when he saw that you were backed up by the Society.

What do you think of the cutting I enclose? You may have seen it but I am sending it in case you have not — if you have seen it I would like to have the cutting back but, if you have not, keep it and add it to your collection of papers about modern art. There is a lot in what Dean Inge says about hatred of high breeding inspiring outrages against good taste; the man with a common mind recognises subconsciously — and resents the fact — that he is inferior to the man of high breeding and so, to overcome his sense of inferiority, asserts himself blatantly and attacks everything that is the product of highly bred intelligence and taste. Really, this sort of Bolshevism is a way of saying "I am as good as you are" when the person who says it is envious of someone better than himself and knows that his own position is not what he would like it to be.

I hope you are still progressing satisfactorily and getting your strength back steadily. Has this chilly weather kept you indoors or have you been able to get out and get the benefit of whatever sunshine there has been? Don't try to do too much when you begin to feel strong again; I can quite imagine that you will find taking things quietly rather boring but it is better to be bored than to be ill, so you must look at things philosophically and be content to do rather less than you want to do. Cultivate a little laziness and take existence a bit more placidly than you have hitherto — that is my prescription.

Our love to you both

always yours

A.L.B.