

WOLMER WOOD,

MARLOW COMMON,

MARLOW, BUCKS.

Nov. 17th - 1926.

my dear friend

I was very glad to get your letter as I did not know whether you were still in Paris or wandering about the Continent; I guessed you were not at No. 3 as I felt sure I should have heard if you were. You seem to be having a busy time in Paris and I suppose that you are, as usual, working a good deal harder than is wise. Still, I have no doubt that you are enjoying yourself especially if, as you say, you are surrounded by attractive ladies of various types and nationalities — I hope you squeezed enough out of the gold jack to make up for the pain of painting her. I sympathise with you — the aggressively rich people bore me unutterably; I do not envy them but I find them deadly dull as a rule. I would very much like to have a look at you next week — though apparently

it would only be a very brief glimpse
of you — but I am at the moment
very uncertain about my next week's
movements. I have to be at the general
meeting of the Pastel Society on Friday
and this will mean my getting my
work done earlier in the week so I do
not think I shall be able to get away
on Wednesday. If I cannot I shall
look forward to seeing you early next
month. By the way, I hope you really
are coming back early next month
because I much want to go to the Royal
Portrait Society show with you — there
is a very fine Frank Holl there that
I want to hear your opinion of and
there is a superb Richardson — his
portrait of Lord Swinburne — which
seems to me to be a real masterpiece,
and there are very interesting things
by Millais and Watts. The show, as
a whole, keeps at a decent level but
there is little by present day men that
I should call really exciting — nothing
very good and nothing very bad but
rather a lot that is commonplace
and dull. There is a show of modern
French stuff at Knoedler's — Matisse,

Derain, Signac, Marie Laurencin, and so on —
most of it pretty bad; and there is another show at
Tooth's gallery of drawings by Modigliani which are
utterly ridiculous. But at Cornell's gallery there is a
show of drawings of Paris by Ruschberg which are
delightful; I would much like you to see them as I am
sure you would like them; he is an artist of unusually
fine taste and a most expressive draughtsman.

Your dinner next week ought to be amusing —
are you looking forward to meeting Frank Dicksee
and Gordon Hewart? I shall be curious to hear
what sort of time you have there.

I hope you will continue to have fine weather for the
rest of your time in Paris; it has been rather unpleasant
here lately, mild enough but dull and damp and
a good deal of wind; we have had no tennis for the
last week or two as our court has been too wet
to play on. The wind has brought down the leaves

and the trees are nearly bare
now but ten days ago the colour
in the garden and the woods
round here was really gorgeous.
I have had a cold so I was afraid
to sit out and sketch — it was
a pity as I could have got some
good autumn subjects.

Adieu then — I hope to see
you soon and to hear all about
your doings in Paris. Please
give my best remembrances
to de Grammont of whose
genial personality I have very
pleasant recollections.

Always yours

A. J. Baldry

I am glad to hear that Mrs de Lasalle
is to be with you for the rest of your stay
in Paris as I hope she will be able
to keep you from working too hard