

THE RED HOUSE,
SHALFORD,
GUILDFORD.

Dec 6/30

Dear Mr de Laszlo,

My wife is writing to you
to tell her how very sorry and
disappointed we were last night
that the fog prevented us from
experiencing a pleasure we had
so much been looking forward to,
and caused us to fail you almost
at the last moment. I feel I must
do the same to you. When I returned
in the evening about 5 o'clock, the
fog was beginning to roll up from
the Tillingbourne Valley, and everyone
was prophesying that it would
become very bad. So I ran up the
Police at Kingston and asked them
what was the state of affairs in the
Thames valley along which we had to

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grass. They said it
had been fairly bad

all day and that with
a N.E. wind it was bound to
become worse at night and was sure
to get very dense. Last year we left
London in clear weather and ran into
a fog in the Thames Valley for 17 miles.
I had to walk for miles in front of the
car with the chauffeur keeping the
mascot in the middle of my back!
It was a nightmare! I know I am right
in thinking that Mr. de Lagyle and you
would not have wished us to wish
such a journey. I cannot tell you
how much we regret missing what
we know would have been a most
delightful evening, and as to our
having failed you so badly, I can
only offer my most sincere apologies.
With kind regards

Yours sincerely
Phil. Sand.

Hand