

26th November, 1932.

Dear Mr. Williams,

I only wish for your and your family's sake you could have been able to write me a different letter, but I fully realise the situation, which is a very difficult one now with so many of my friends. I have just received a photograph of a picture which I did when I was twenty-five years old, in Hungary, an historical composition, and which was sold since the War in Paris and has been in the possession of a very prominent English family, who are now obliged to sell it. I am afraid at present that will be very difficult, here in England.

You will understand that it is not easy for me to suggest a picture done by myself to anyone, but I can give you one address which may be useful. It is John Robertson, Esq., of 90, Commercial Street, Dundee. He is a friend of mine, and has an art gallery in Dundee itself, and is very well known and has much influence in all the surrounding country. He might be able to dispose of the picture.

I am afraid at the present time the safest thing would be if it could go to America, in which case I would advise you to call personally at the Knoedler Galleries, 15, Old Bond Street. They have an enormous clientele who know me.

I feel it very much that you are obliged to part with the picture, but I fully understand. It would of course be nice if the picture could be housed in some Museum, but I feel you may succeed with the Knoedler people if you show them a photograph or send them the original.

With sympathy and best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,