Siklory

14th September, 1956. (Dictated 18th)

My dear Friend,

Please excuse my dictated letter, but I am unable to do otherwise, as I am not yet allowed to write myself, and I do not want to keep you waiting longer.

I am glad to say I feel very much better, but it will be a slew process, as the heart attack I had was of a serious nature. It was my own fault for not heeding the warnings I had already had, but I must be wiser in future and not over-exert myself, as I have so often dene in the past. On the lath we are leaving for the country, where I shall remain for at least a month, to get back my strength. What our further plans will be is at the moment uncertain.

I have to thank you for two letters, with enclosures, and regarding the signatures, I will be glad to do them if you will send the pages on to me in the country, by which time I hope to be allowed to write. Our address there will be

hawley Place, Hawley, Blackwater, Hampshire.

When I fell ill my wife wrote - at the same time as she wrote to you - to Dr. Légrâdy and Dr. Pressly. The latter has since replied very kindly and sympathetically, but we have not yet heard from Dr. Légrâdy. I much appreciated all his kindness in trying to find a suitable place where I could have painted the protraits so long outstanding. I sent him a telegram asking him to have further patience, as I hoped

hoped to be able to make the necessary arrangements. When I was taken ill I had in fact decided that we should get back from Scotland just about this time, and I intended to come immediately afterwards to Hungary. It is very regrettable that I am so winexpectedly obliged to cancel these plans.

I must admit I am beginning to enjoy this time of enforced rest, which is such a new experience to me, and I am much looking forward to the opportunity to devote myself for a time to the writing of my book.

No more now, dear Friend, as I am getting tired.

Relieve no.

Ever Yours,