

E Wetherald 7
Fenwick
Dec.8.

My Dear Frank, --

Two splendid
letters have come since
I wrote you last, & I find
them not only educational
but eloquent with the
sort of eloquence that
carries one into a new
& lovely world. You
see, I haven't the slightest
knowledge of art, & I'm
handicapped by my
Quaker ancestry, which
considered color as having
add diabolic significance.
But I do love the beauty

of words, whether in free verse or in the more melodic form of rhythm & rhyme, & I understand & appreciate what you say about pictures that make one feel rather than see. Suggestion either in words or colors reaches the imagination so much quicker than plain statements of fact.

Your extracts from Van Gogh's letters, copied in Toronto are very very good, and your letter to me has so much of the same high quality that I feel as though it should go back too, as it might well form a part of one

of your chapters. But I think on the whole I'll keep it - until you expressed a wish to have it back. You have certainly quickened my interest in the best Art & intensified my desire to see it. But don't you think it wonderful that Van Gogh should have been so little appreciated in his lifetime. That is such an astounding fact. Surely there were critics in his time who could recognize genius when they saw it. Ever your loving

Ethelwyn