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15-NOV-1938.

My dear Jim,

Do not be too shocked at the sight of this sheet - The dead arise, indeed after they seem to have well nigh reached the translucent stage of evolution they often turn back and behold some communication or message !

Mélas, letter writing is one of my hatreds in this life and I prefer the silent communication by thought! This may not be found very satisfactory by some correspondents, indeed, I am aware of this and try to remedy this evil by supreme effort.

Your books were delightful and I have greatly enjoyed them. Are you writing anything at present. While I may be said to reside in the country of elephants, no such luck as the one described by you in your book came our way and we had to be content with less bulky pets. By slow mail I am sending you a little gift of mine - a painting. It will convey to you my best Christmas greetings from the distant Himalayas.

You must not think that because of my protracted silence I have altogether forgotten my old friend, on the contrary very often I think of him, space being no impediment.

I would greatly enjoy hearing about your life and work. When you have a minute free, write me a few lines, your thoughts, plans, etc.

For myself I am at present very actively engaged painting, trying to work out new problems in technique, composition, etc. Most of my time is devoted to this work. The place where I am situated is ideally suited for these pursuits. The ultra-modern lines I have left long ago, turning to more classic, yet always looking for new ways of expression.

I am quite certain I could never have reached the results I have, have I stayed all the time in the turmoil

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of civilization. Here there are no distractions, no visitors - a life of a hermit, if you will, with the most beautiful scenery all around. To record adequately all there is seems a hopeless task and I stand bewildered at times so much there is to see, so much there is to know. Besides art I have given much time to philosophic studies, trying to unravel some of life's secrets, but of this I shall speak another time.

Well, dear Jim, I close for the present and send you my very best greetings.

Yours old friend

BOND
INLAND

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