

[1917]

Sunday

Dear Miss Beant:

It grieves me to hear that you have been ill.

You of all people should be always well - The world needs you.

Of course I saw your wonderful exhibition long before I received a cure. And how glad I was to be assured that there are yet some painters in a disordered world full of "Independent Exhibitions" and other incoherent things.

Hoping to be given the pleasure of seeing you soon  
I am

Ever yours

Hubert Sibran