

December 9, 1957

Mr. T. E. Bean
General Manager
Royal Festival Hall
London S. E. 1.

Dear Mr. Bean:

They say that confession is good for the soul. I sincerely hope so, for I have a confession to make to you which has weighed heavily on me.

I must recall to your memory that six months ago I promised you two prints from "Mother and Child" for your permanent collection at the Royal Festival Hall. I appreciated your kindness as much as the honor.

What happened was that I had an accident to one of the films which you wished. It fell unnoticed to the dark-room floor - and in the dark was hopelessly trampled on before I discovered the tragedy.

You cannot feel half as badly about it as I do - although you must have thought me peculiarly ungrateful - almost anything seemed better than the truth.

Now I do beg you to understand and to forgive. You can have any picture that I have!

I am now deep in a new book, called "The Bare Feet"
May I one day hope to hang on your walls?

Believe me, Sincerely,