

as a foolish joke until you produced the play, and then I had to believe that you really thought it funny.

Ah! well, it's done, and after all, a capricious Fate may not have intended me for an intense writer, because—oh, Ted! *King Arthur* in a crush hat! *Queen Guinevere* in a sun-bonnet!—because I may as well tell you seriously, and all jesting aside, "*The Passing of Arthur*" is a tragedy.

As ever,

PHILIP CRUMBLY BAKER.