DURRANT'S PRESS CUTTINGS.

St. Andrew's House, 32 to 34 Holborn Vladuct. and 3 St. Andrew Street, Holborn Circus, E.C. 1. TELEPHONE: CITY 4963,

Dundee Courier

Albert Square, Dundee.

garding an art collection, and in making a preliminary survey of the gallery we tried to put oursolves in the children's place, and consider what picture made the greatest appeal. "Hallowe'en," by Mr W. S. MacGeorge, R.S.A., would undoubtedly attract. A group of children out with lanterns is something children can understand. They probably will not appreciate the clever handling of the light or be much imof the light or be much impressed by the delightful freshness of the young faces, but they may perhaps notice that the turnip lanterns are pretty ordinary affairs—not carved with suns and moons as we make them in our countryside

The "Ordination of Elders." The "Ordination of Educia, by Mr J. H. Lorimer, R.S.A., will also have its admirers. It has been described as "the most national picture ever painted" and "one touching the very heart of Scottish piety and reverence." Perhaps, piety and reverence." Perhaps, however, these rugged old men, with bent backs and gharled hands, each face a study in character, will arrest the interest of an older generation. "From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs," but they are passing even now.

The Fight in the Steeple.

The Fight in the Steeple.

No doubt, however, about No. 204, Mr C. G. L. Phillips' vivid rendering of "The defence of the old steeple by Governor Lumsden against General Monk, 1651." Here is something that happened in our own town, the battered rose window through which the smoke is curling has been restored, and you can see it to-day. Other work by Mr Phillips they might not notice, the clear amber water in his picture, "The Fisher," for example—but they will enjoy the stir and strife of "The Defence."

Further than these we could not follow Further than these we could not follow our imaginary companions. They would probably not linger very long beside Mr J. Maclauchlan Milne's "Les Roches," for it is an artist's picture, a notable technical achievement. The well-thought-out design, the dexterous management of the planes, and the rich, satisfying colour are all supremely well contrived, and yet we have a sneaking preference for the looser texture, the broken colour, and the inspiring gaiety of his "Luxembourg Cardens" near by.



Laszlo's painting of Mrs John M. Fraser.

are each in his own way supreme artists, and reference has already been made to their portraits respectively of Mr and Mrs John M. Fraser of Invermay. The bravura of one picture and the tender grace of the other offer contrasted examples of the art of portrait painting which will repay study. If the test of a painter is "managing the hands," Laszlo has overcome it superbly.

The "Why" of E. A. Walton.

A "Pastoral" by the late Mr E. A. Walton, R.S.A., presents a very puzzling "Why!" The picture transgresses some rules of composition, but it is so gracious and full of charm, and the characteristic brook in the valley—a little bit of blue sky that has become unstuck and tumbled down—is such exquisite colour that we would like to dwell for ever with the picture's Wordsworthian calm.

supremely well contrived, and yet we have a sneaking preference for the looser texture, the broken colour, and the inspiring gaiety of his "Luxembourg Gardens" near by.

"Hampstead Thorn Trees," by Mr A.

J. Munnings, A.R.A., is another picture with an artist's appeal. It is only a white horse, lit by the evening light, but for itself it would make the exhibition worth going to see. Dundee has already a white

Smith has several examples of Newtonmore landscapes, in which the sunlight and the cloud forms are achieved with fine certainty; while Mr J. Mackie Smith, also at Newtonmore, obtains several drawings of delicate charm, and one at least with broad and sweeping effect. Miss Edith A. Macintyre's landscape has breadth and boldness, qualities shared by Miss Helen S. Johnston.

"Furrin' parts" have been a

S. Johnston.

"Furrin' parts" have been a magnet for others with pleasing results. Mr Tom Ross, whose range is very notable, has caught French sunshine enticingly in his "Street of the Golden Apple"—alluring name!—and chie French colour in his Montmartre. His "Curling," to return home again, has an amazing fund of humour and vivacity.

amazing fund of humour and vivacity.

The "Water Colour Room" is too rich to analyse perfunctorily. Mr James Watson's glowing "Fruit Shop, Venice," and his fresh and vordant "Spring," so easily got and so fresh in feeling; Mrs Gwen Cuthbert's vivid Austrian sketches; Mr Joseph Gray's rich "Harvest in Holland"—more particularly his etchings which have caught the very spirtt of the low and restful landscape—and Mr James Cadzow's bold etchings—giving such a wonderful impression of space and power—are among its contents. So also are Miss Kate Hill's "Fie-Sole," Mr R. B. Smith's "Bargillo Road," Miss Christina B. Ferrier's clever pastel portrait.

portrait.

The small landscapes of "Holen Wingate" have a charm that is in part hereditary; Mr George Davidson's forest studies have a rich glow and a depth that invites one to walk deep into their mossy paths; and a picture memorable for its vigorous handling is Mr George Smith's "Cattle Shelter." Miss Beatrice M. L. Huntington has provided an essay in cubism, the portrait of Miss Gertrude Dick, which will attract much attention, as will Miss Florence M. Lee's decorative flower panels.

It would be almost impertinent at the end