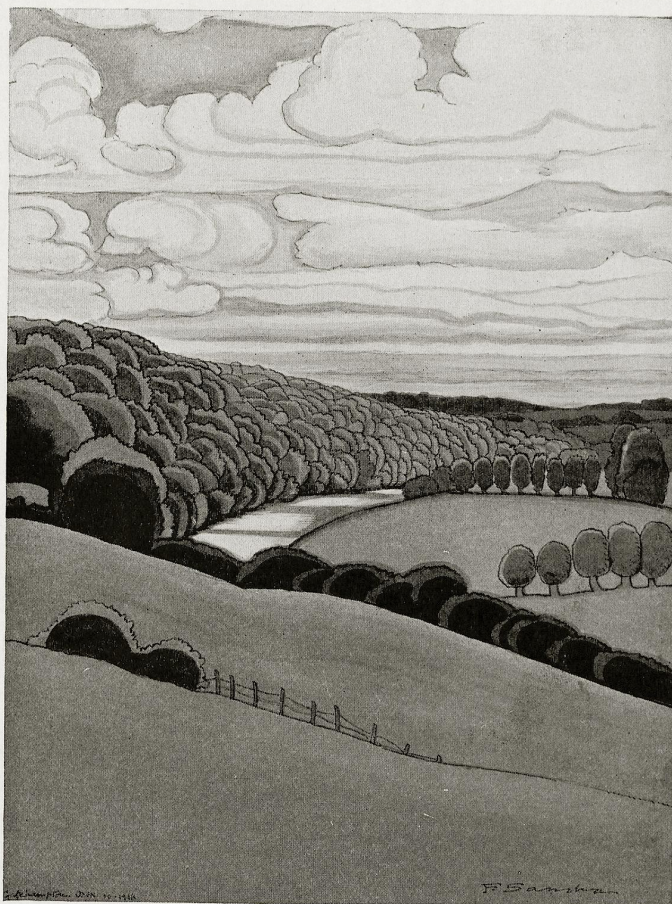


A SPANISH PAINTER IN LONDON: F. SANCHA



“THE WOOD.” WATER-COLOUR BY F. SANCHA

A SPANISH PAINTER IN LONDON: F. SANCHA.     ♦     ♦     ♦     ♦

TO anyone anxious to make his first excursion into what is commonly called MODERN art, I should strongly recommend the “Sancha”-route; it will lead him comfortably into the regions he desires to explore without the jars, jolts, knocks and buffetings he must surely experience *via* the famous Cézanne—and the nerve-racking, or wrecking, Vorticist—Lines.     ♦     ♦     ♦     ♦

It is not quite easy to say where exactly

“ancient” art ceases and “modern” art begins: since the Great War there has been a good deal of frontier-shifting in the political, the scientific and the metaphysical world. One may, however, fairly safely contend that MODERN art begins where the artist has ceased to pretend that he is a purveyor of nature-substitutes. At heart, of course, all artists, even the old-fashionedest, have known that they are nothing of the kind and that only the fulsome adulation of the lay mind lent colour to such pretension. The real difference between old and new in this