Aug. 10.

Melik my darling! How are you and Arthur? I was so sorry, I could not see you when we were in Europe this time, especially that we were not in Toulouse when Arthur played. Paul, Natasha's son, was at the concert and wrote to me that it was marvellous. He wanted to send Arthur some flowers but was shy to do it. Melik, I mailed you from a store in N.Y. a Russian scrabble. It was send on April 21.
Paris address. Did you get it? If not—I will write to those people to inquire about it. We had Natasha and Sam and Alice and Sam for Nyon's 75th birthday last month, so the house was full and it was wonderful. We had a party for 45 people with chamber music, then dinner and dancing in the garden. It was very successful and gay, and Nyon was so happy! And I didn't cook for once it was all catered and it was just bad. Darling you are all well. I hope and happy and are resting and enjoying your vacation. My love and Kiss to you, Arthur. The children. Nyon sends his. Fondly, Tamara.