Give to the Kids and to Ken

Villa Andalousia
Chemin de Labouheyre
ANGLET (B.P.)France
July 26,1959

My darling:

Today is your wedding anniversary and I hasten to write to let you know that I haven't forgotten. We both wish you many happy returns of the day and all the happiness,good fortune and love in the world. We, more than anyone in the world, wish this to you with all our hearts! And then too, I want to send you all my love as well for your birthday! Shall we ever forget those birthdays and anniversaries on Marlboro Drive, and the festivals in the gardan and you so radiantly beautiful in your Polish costume!! What days they were! Sometimes I think all the best things in life are memories. Not that I am complaining, for it is lovely here. After months of not being very calm and happy in London, I have found some peace and contentment here. We are living quite quietly. Eddie and Jonnie work on Shakespeare and the Modern Drama mornings until lunch while I work on my new book(a collection of short stories) and then Eddie takes a nap after lunch and after that we all go swimming to the swimming club we have joined where they have a HUGE swimming pool(which, although beautiful I dislike because it is full of children and I am sure that there is more pee-pee in the water than aqua pura) and a superb beach. The ocean swimming can be heavenly on calm days but dangerous when the waves are rolling in. We are eating very simply. The cook we have is amiability itself but just a plain cook which is just as well. But the vegetables are magnificent as she has a voisine who has a vegetable patch and we have them all freshly picked. Everyone, including Eddie's secretary(very pretty and very sympathetic) is afraid of getting fat! Jonathan continues to improve and Eddie is very encouraged. He has been accepted by the best Drama School in NEW YORK, and am I ever pleased! I never wanted

him to go to school in London anyhow. This way he will be able to join us for Christmas and be able to supplement his allowance with an odd job if there is free time, whereas in England he couldn't work due to Labor regulations. Eddie has been in London for the past week finishing up. I got as far as the end of that sentence when it suddenly occured to me that you had said you were going to be back in London at this time. I rushed downstairs to put in a telephone call to you and just missed you by half an hour! I suppose you forgot that Eddie was there and you missed one another. Tragedy! He will be heartbroken!

We stay here until the beginning of September and then go up to Paris(the Raphael) and sail on the UNITED STATES on the 17th. On the 6th. of October I go up to Boston to have another check up at that hospital where I have been several times before, and then return to New York to await the publication of my book the end of October. Do write and let me know your plans. I have a feeling you said you would not be there when I was, which is another tragedy. At least Arthur wont. Am I right? I have no idea how long we will stay in New York, but probably not beyond the beginning of November. We are going home for the holidays, and as to what happens after that, I don't know. My hunch is, if you ask me, that we will have to spend close to another year in London. C'est la vie.

I send you all my dearest, dearest and most unchanging love. Please share some of it with Arthur, as I love him very dearly too. I NEVER saw you look more beautiful than you did the last time I saw you in London.

Your own adoring,

Mildredita

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