

London 28 - 7 - 51

My dear Raza,

When I am very happy, or ~~on~~ the other hand, something very tragic has happened to me, I can't write better. Last few weeks something dreadful happened to us: we got thrown out of our rooms. The worst of it was because of our baby. Maria goes to work, and I got to look after the child all day. Meanwhile my Exhibition at India House is running. Friends helped me out at times; fellows who had never handled a baby in their ~~life~~ lives, did baby sitting. Nissim Ezekiel for instance, is by now, an expert mother, hardly an expectant one.

Every thing is well ~~now~~ now. Maria has a beautiful room, and I am sleeping with friends. "You have great friends, Newton" a woman remarked the other day.

Nissim and I are coming to Paris in about 2 weeks time. I hope you have enjoyed for me that room at Trocadero.

Shelley Souza had sent you chaps a parcel
a few weeks ago. I wonder if you got it.

You may ~~be~~ may not have written,
but I have not collected my letters from
the old place for a long time. I shall do
so soon. my present address is c/o Nissim
Ezekiel, 38, Landsdowne Crescent,
London W. 11.

Will see you soon, and tell you
the rest.

Love to you and Akbar.

Newton.

P.S.

I made a lot of sales in my Exhibition.