

August 8,

Laura, my dear, Forgive my seeming indifference.

The last twenty days have been too full. Leonard being very ill, and then falling and getting a bad cut.....me trying to do over certain parts of the house etc. O.'s been to Chicago...Stobie away... in short we both have had our reasons for why we behave the way we do. It was lovely to hear from you and we have been half expecting to see you. Hope you never wait for an invitation from MiCasa.

Look, about going ahead with the post cards....I want to close up MiCasa for two and a half months or three in the fall. That means I have no income until next season. My budget calls for certain very necessary expenditures right now. Advertising of course is part of it but not just this minute. If I gave you the order now ; and I fear it's too late.....I couldn't guarantee payment until next January. Would it be possible to give you an order later on...? What time does it take to get delivery? Will you discuss this a little with me? Since seeing you my plans have changed; and I am full of a new way to attack this problem. I must spend some time away from here to line it up and the simplest thing to do is close. It would be so simple if we could talk about it a little. I do hope you're coming down.

I am truly sorry to put you off like this....and I am very interested in having these cards if, as and when I see the rest of my picture more clearly. I would want white sand ones and MiCasa and gradually anything southern New Mex.....I don't feel the northern ones would go.

*We send beso + love —  
Betty*