

June 20, 1951

Dear Mr. Alexander,

For a long, long time I have been intending and wishing to write to you. Time just seems to go too quickly when one has a living to earn and many other irons in the fire at the same time. I did appreciate hearing from you at Christmas time. It was indeed nice of you to remember me. We miss you very much here in Santa Fe. And if you were only at the end of El Caminito now that Miss Forster and I are here at 837, we could have some music. I have built myself a wonderful radio phonograph and get endless joy from the long playing records. I have seven of the Casals Prades Festival records and hardly a day goes by without one or more of them. He has done a wonderful thing for the music loving world.

Your letter came day before yesterday. I shall be glad to make you post cards or whatever you wish of the Christoforo Rey. I have my own negative, and if you will forgive my saying so, I think it is better than the one you sent as a sample. As you know, I do not operate a commercial studio and do not have the equipment that produces speed. Therefore my prices are a little higher, but I hope the work is a lot better. I can make good postcards at 10¢ each, or little prints mounted with envelopes @ 35¢. These would be like the ones I do for the Howells. If you wish I can send you a sample.

I am at work on a Navaho book. Am leaving in a few days for a trip of about two weeks, and when I get back I can make whatever you wish.

It is nice to know that you are so much better in California. I hope that you are where you hear all the music you wish, and where you enjoy everything. Santa Fe is much as usual with people coming and going. This brings my very best wishes, and a word to tell you how nice it is to hear from you.

Sincerely yours,