



down once a month to direct it. That's a different story. If I could divide the weight of production a little bit (he would try to put out a little bit) that might be an excellent thing. My Cape with the slits and also some other capes, are now made for men. They are boned with leather, with antelope collar and they are quite handsome. I am a little scared, because he wants to spend \$10000.- (dollars - that is) on advertising and I don't want to let that big. On the other hand, an extra workshop in Morelia (also the obligation of having to leave once a month for a couple of days would be healthy) might make things easier. I love not so much problem in the beavers shop. I can give them a task well in advance and they perform. The problem is with the girls. I have some good seamstresses (Priscilla is back again) but they now get so well paid that they just take off so now and then to spend their earnings and leave me in some state of panic because the construction needs to go on and swallows very penny made. anyhow, things are developing well and my baby, so delicate at first, is growing to be strong. What does Mother think? Darling it isn't all pain. I still rob time to listen to music

and make time for the Padres and we have such V
joyous hours together. Alas, their vacations are over
and all have gone back to Mexico. On the 14th
of January they had their big Miss in the Basilica
de Guadalupe, celebrating their 50th Anniversary
and they wore my golden Cloth. I left at 3 o'clock
in the afternoon. My car didn't work, so Bastian Stoll
took me in, but going to the Basilica he lost his
way and we arrived half an hour too late and the
big Basilica was packed with people so that the
special invitation was of no avail and I could
hardly see anything. It made me feel quite
miserable. I did not want to spend the night in
Mexico because of some important point in the construction
of the new bishopric so I took a cab back and got
home at ~~too~~ 1:00 a.m. 6 hours driving - for half an
hour in the Basilica and not being able to see
anything! But every body told me it was very
beautiful.

Manuel Villalaz has come back. I am so happy
that you know him too. He is quite a peach, is he not?
His darling - you did send me 2 books on the Nile