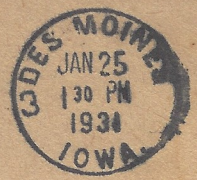


672 Polk Blvd.
Des Moines, Iowa,



Your Treasurer
Individual
Mr. John W. Adams
Jensen
Redding
Iowa,

Sat. Morn.

Dear Dad: I got your letter & the pictures this a. m. I was in hopes I'd know something to tell you but I don't, he got here about noon Fri & I gave him a good dinner & he took the calls I gave him & went out to sell the car. it is past 10 o'clock & he has not even called me. I don't know what he is ^{doing}. I hope something. Is the add. pd. for? Two gold calls came in last eve. & one this a. m. I told him to call me occasionally, & he has not called at all. I won't send this till I hear from him. Alf has a very good looking house. Rose looks well. Thanks a lot for the note Dad. If the farm has to go, I want to be safe you don't blame me do you? Dad did you keep out enough to pay my Taxes at Indiana? I'm sending you a check & I'll have another one this mo. 6 since I was \$78. & present \$10, makes \$88, did I figure it right? I wrote to Perry & Sam, this a. m. & I will get hung & mud hoes & underman.

Well + little Hope may come tonight.

Dear Grandpa:

I am up here with grandpa. Maddy brought me up yesterday. Yesterday was the big day of my life. I got to see Carl Rawson's art exhibit at Hoyt Sherman place. I got to talk to him about 1 1/2 or 2 hr. He talked again at an informal tea at the Cummins Art school yesterday evening until about 11 o'clock. About 20 people were there, almost all artists. ^{about} C. students were there. If all artists are like the ones here I like them. They just seem like one big family. They make you feel right at home and talk with you like old friends. Grandma went with me. It is Sunday + we are going down to the Big Bluffs immediately. Goodbye. Love - Ruth.