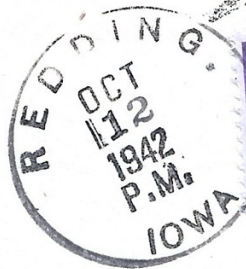


E. H. Adair
Redding, Ia.



Miss Dorothy R. Adair
Carrier Hall
Iowa City
Ia.

Mon. noon -

Dear Dorothy -

Must scribble a little to you & send Margaret's letter too. Nice weather & we filled the sils Saturday. Grandma Marshall may come down this week & I must get things straightened around here today. The folks are going to dad Norris's funeral but I just haven't time.

Has Mary Ann told you Oakland is to be married this weekend - Sunday I think - Pearl & Chuck may go if weather is nice but Oakland & Jim are coming down the next weekend & Auntie Pearl has lots to do. Chuck & Bert are painting the house. Auntie Pearl hasn't told anyone but us & I'm wondering now if we should have a shower for her - I'll have to talk to some of them but all Oakland's old friends have moved away - none of her classmates here at all.

Has anyone written you about the awful mess at school? The kids wanted to initiate the new pep squad so Mr. Sherham put silver nitrate on their faces & there are so many folks who hadn't sense enough to know it wouldn't hurt them - they called the sheriff to arrest him - that he was a German spy & as Mrs. Ullery said "told the most devilish lies" about him & really had a lot of them threatening to hang him etc etc - He left on Mon. night & things cooled off or they were planning to put Joe out, too. So now - we have no Men training teacher (he had 45 college credit hours in M. T.) & can't get one for love nor money. The kids faces are all A. K. now but I never heard such terrible accusations

from all the neighboring towns - really it didn't come far from being a lynching party but he left before it got that far. Carl Quick & James Giffeth got the blaze started & fanned the fire - just like a prairie fire - the further it went the bigger the tales told. Sure ruined school for this year.

They got Max Reynolds in jail for stealing Mr. Frallick's tire.

John has only English & Algebra - no Max T.N. nor Science and if Joe takes that, they have to get a Math teacher to take his classes. They may get a 5th grade teacher & that will help some but they never got anyone to take the music. It's just a shame how so many people have so little sense.

W.S.C.S. Wed. P.M. & club at La Mond's but I'll not go to Club if Grandma comes.

Have so much to do before it storms again - carrots & potatoes & pop corn to get in & henhouse to get ready & put the pullets in. Must iron this P.M. & clean up the house.

Try to write again this week if I can - wish Alice would write but she can't get at it.

Love & so glad Chemistry is going so well. How is Psychology? Saw in paper that Mabel Snedeker had been down home. Bernice Glenney is teaching home school - must get daddy off now - "morn"

Clyde was here Fri. night & read Uncle Sweeney's letter - Giger's are all going west to work this winter.

October 5,
10:15.

Dear folks,

Have been lying here reading and guess I just about went to sleep. Have been listening to the Lojane Symphonette & instead of putting me entirely asleep I've come to ~~enough~~ to feel like writing a letter. Just got your letter today so don't be too surprised at my answering it so soon. It surprises me though.

Last week was pretty busy but I did ~~manage to get two lessons~~ hemmed up a little.
Thurs. eve. I went downtown with U. Dewey to see about going to the "Y" for shorthand. Visited class but didn't decide. Thurs. Scouts was over & we tried to find a place for me to stay but couldn't find what I wanted. May take a sleeping room & eat out.
Fri. I met U. Dewey downtown after work & decided \$18 for 20 weeks was too much to pay for shorthand & then have to go all the way ~~to~~ to the loop on top of that when I might as well go to Austin High for a \$5.00 fee which is returned at the end of the year if you have been there $\frac{3}{4}$ of the time. Think I will go down tomorrow evening & see about it if I feel ok. I have another sore throat, guess I'll get some peroxide & see if that will help.

Saturday p.m. Ernst & I went horse-
back riding & on our way back it rained!
We were simply drenched. No jackets &
nothing on our heads. I'd just washed my
hair the night before & then I had to put
it up again. I could still wring water
out of my corduroy slacks when I
got home. My sore throat probably dev-
eloped from that. Haven't missed work yet
& hope I won't have to. (Richardson's make
plastics, battery containers [Etek], & blank records)

I guess Uncle Dewey wrote nearly a
book last night. He wanted to know this
morning if I had censored his letter. I told
him no. I don't know what all he said -
I hope nothing very upsetting. Saturday eve.
I saw "Pardon my Sorrow" & "They all
kissed the Bride" with Jim. Abbott &
Castillo in "Pardon my Sorrow" were so funny or
crazy we just sat & practically held our
sides.

Sunday S. S., Church & League. Uncle
Dewey doesn't think I need to go to church so often,
as if it were a sin or something, but I ~~can~~
can't see where it is going to hurt me - so
I go to ~~the~~ church whenever I want to.
After league Jim, another girl, & I walked home
& later Paula, Jim, Diana, Lu, & I walked to Madison

street & I took a bus home. I had enough walking for one day. Lu wants Santa & I to go horseback riding next Sunday pm. Maybe I will but if I do here's hoping it doesn't rain.

About ideas for your "thing": of course you can always throw bean bags through holes, & then you could put a balloon in a board, instead & throw darts at it & see if ~~the~~ you could burst it - a penny a dart I suppose. Fortune telling, one of Mr. Durhams novices for a nickel, or most anything. Can't seem to think - guess I'm in the concentrating mood.

How's the shorthand, Alice? write me a letter & sometime I see if I can read it.

A Marge says she doesn't see how some people think down there if they do at all (pertaining to Mr. Durham). Maybe they will learn but probably not. What were the police down for?

Santa says she still remembers the play & how the donkey fell off the platform.

Don't know how he's managing to get so much written but this letter seems to be getting longer by the minutes. Uncle El. Dewey letter yesterday you ought to have some news.

Louisa & I decided tonight that if after the election they conscripted women for farm work we'd both be glad to go so maybe will be farmerettes yet. - one of Mrs. Roosevelt's you know. Guess I should have come down to ship she came before it froze.

Uncle Dewey just got home from night school & I don't think he has anything to add to this letter after the one he wrote last night.

I'm going to drink a cup of tea pretty shortly & then crawl into bed. Gee like 11.15, such unseemly hours to be writing letters so guess I'll close & get to bed.

Love

Margaret