

Masonic Home,
Wichita, Kansas, 8/16/55.

Dear
Golden
William

Dear Miss Tarnell:

I think that you will like to know something about my daughter, so I am going to tell you a very little about her, and then a good deal about myself. She is still painting, during the time when she is not busied with her private classes, and seems for the time being content. Several months ago she was given notice to vacate her apartment. The fireplace had been in bad order for a long time. She had complained repeatedly to her landlord that if she made a fire large enough to warm the room she could not endure the smoke. He made a show of repairing it, and when she complained again, gave her thirty days' notice to vacate. It was at a poor time of the year to find another room, but one was found, seven flights up, giving a beautiful view of Paris, and she moved. And the order of the moving was this: A cart or van was procured, her artist friends loaded all her belongings in it, and then pulled it to her new address, carried the things up, and the job was done. She provided some refreshments for them, and they had a bully old time. Isn't that a food story?

Now for myself. The Douglas article is still unsold. A curious situation has developed. March 27th last I sent it, at Mr. Angle's suggestion, to the palimpsest, the organ of the Iowa Historical Society. I have not heard a word from it. About a month ago I wrote the editor, asking him if he had received it, and of course enclosing a self-addressed and stamped envelope, and have not had a reply. Somehow, I gather a little hope from this failure to respond to my enquiry, for I know that some magazines do not pay for articles until publication. I can't write again without ordering the manuscript back, and I don't want to do that. What do you think of it?

The political pot is simmering and will soon begin to boil furiously. I am very much interested in this campaign. I heard everything that came over the air from both conventions, for I have a little receiving set in my dresser that has been a great relief to Brother Sorgatz, who has read so much to me. And there was one man in the Philadelphia convention to whom I take off my hat. The gentleman is Mr. Hones of Texas. He is the chairman of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. You will remember that after Mr. Roosevelt's name was put in nomination seconding speeches were in order, and one such speech came from every State and territory of the U.S. It was a weary period, for most of them consumed much time, and spent much time in throwing mud at Mr. Hoover. The imagination of those colossal liars just worked overtime picturing the heartless Hoover sitting with folded arms watching the people starve. Well, at last Texas was called on for a seconding speech. Mr. Jones rose, and began: "Mr. Hoover did a great deal of good with the Reconstruction Finance Corporation". That convention was as still as the tomb. Then Mr. Jones said some complimentary things of Mr. Roosevelt, and seconded the nomination. If Mr. Landin doesn't keep him just where he is, I miss my guess, unless he is fired for making that speech.

My pastor, Dr. Hornung, is one of the most loveable men of my acquaintance, but sadly lacking in the fundamentals of government. He is one of the best.