

Oct. 24th. 1925.

Dear Grace and Don:-

special
I received your ~~wire~~ last night and as I do not have that amount of money on deposit it will be necessary to borrow, so this morning I went to my banker and he says it will be all right. Send on your deed and I will get the money to you as quickly as possible.

Here is the way I wish the matter to be understood. I have bought the place, but you have the right to take it back at any time by paying \$3,500.00 at six per cent. the rate of interest I shall pay here. If you can sell it later for more money I want nothing but what I have put into it, plus the interest. You are to collect the rent and pay taxes, interest etc. If for any reason you are unable to meet any of these bills as they come due let me know so that the property may be protected.

For several years prior to building I ~~have been~~ *was* able to take care of a matter of this sort out of the business without difficulty, but as I have explained to you it will take me probably two years to get out of debt. Perhaps longer, as it depend on how good business is, therefore I have to go to the bank for the money.

I am glad that your letter came when it did as I was considering the purchase of a piece of property here, on east Eighth street, the old time home of the Rohe's. Grace will perhaps remember. As ~~if~~ it is I shall not buy, perhaps would not have done so anyway.

We had a fine visit with you and enjoyed every minute of it. Our ride back was pleasant until we hit the end of the graveled road. As a matter of fact we spent the first night out of Minneapolis at Dennison, Iowa, where the paved road ends and it began sprinkling as we entered the town. It rained a bit the next morning and we drove into Henderson about 10 o'clock and spent twenty minutes or more with Uncle and Aunt. She had failed appreciably since our visit of two weeks before and longed for death which came last evening.

The roads were a little slippery the rest of the way to Nebraska City where we struck fourteen miles of gravel and then mud. Deep sticky mud that clung to wheels and impeded progress. We put chains on all four wheels and made 44 miles in four hours. We spent the night at Sabetha, Kansas, having covered 195 miles for the day.

The roads had been opened a bit the next morning, but still it was muddy and we were very glad to hit the pavement ten miles north of Topeka. For seven miles on a detour it was almost impassible. At one spot about a dozen cars were blocked and we had to wait until each could thread its way out, some having to be pushed. We got thru on our own power.