

Lakeport Calif.  
July 13, 1927

Dear Alice:

Received your letter this P.M. and was glad to hear you arrived there safe. I'm sorry that I never got to see you again before you left. Well I never got back up here until Tuesday at 9:30 A.M. And had to start right in working. By the way if you have any pictures of yourself



I wish you would send me  
one. I am trying to write this letter  
the way you wish it to be written.  
I have only about a months work  
left up here and when I finish I expect  
to move on down south to look ~~over~~<sup>over</sup>  
your big city. ~~Thank~~ Very sorry  
you was disappointed over the  
ball game. Well I will  
have to close.

Your Friend  
J. Adams



Sheepport Calif.  
June 26, 1927

Dearest Alice:

I am writing a few lines to tell you how sorry I am that I did not get to see you Sunday to tell you good by. Although it was only Saturday night when I seen you it seems as though a month has passed. And I know this week will never pass because I will always waiting for Sat. night when



I will see you again. This place  
is the hardest to get acquainted in that  
I ever seen, especially as I have to  
work until five then go up home to  
dinner. I will make a suggestion that  
you start in coaxing your aunt now  
so you will have plenty of time to succeed  
in getting her to promise to let you  
go to the dance. Hoping to hear  
from you soon. I will close.

With Love.

Ray Adams

Lakeport

California

To J. A. Kesey.