

*Mrs. Gordon M. Adams
171 North Orange Drive
Los Angeles, California 90036*

May 22, 1974

Dear Miss Gilpin,

I am the delighted recipient of the most beautiful magazine, "Arizona", and when I was reading it last week, came across your name as the photographer of one of those lovely Indian bowls. The reason it jumped out at me is the fact that you might be a relative, Laura Gilpin. My name was Louise Wood, one of a large group from Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, and one of my father's sisters was named Laura Gilpin Wood, and a brother, Roland Gilpin Wood. One of my first cousins ~~has~~ is a genealogist (SP?) by avocation, so I called him immediately to ask about you. He said that in his researching, he had found ~~a~~ one, but I'm not ~~am~~ absolutely sure just how long ago she lived. I have the collection in a notebook, so will look again. His name

(Oops!) is Crosby C. McLean, a junior, and his mother was also a sister of my father, Rosalind ? Wood. Do you know of the estate named "Woodmont" in Philadelphia? That is where all of our father and aunts and uncles lived after my grandparents, the Alan W. Woods, died. This was around 1902 and 1905, then the next owner or so, was Father Divine, I understand.

I am so interested in our family history, plus, because I have been totally paralyzed from polio since 1951, and am writing this with a stick in my teeth. (Please excuse the bloopers!)

One of my brothers, Edward ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Rolfe Wood, "Ned", lives in Santa Fe, and is probably well aware of the activities of the Mus-

eum as well as the opera, etc. Do you live and work~~y~~ there?

I would certainly enjoy hearing from you, if and when you ever find the time, in your busy day. Also, I really hope we are related, and that we might correspond.

Most sincerely,

Louise Wood Adams

TWO

A Memo From:

LOU ADAMS

5/23/74

Arizona Highways

Phoenix, Ariz

Dear Sirs:

In this last month's issue of your perfectly beautiful magazine, I came across the name of Laura Gilpin as a photographer of one of those remarkable pictures, and want to know if you could possibly send the enclosed letter on to her. I would appreciate it so much, and thank you sincerely.

I can't tell you how much I enjoy your stories, as well as the gorgeous pictures, and always ~~feel~~ feel so enlightened after reading it, cover to cover, you may be sure! It is one of the ways that I travel vicariously, and see your magnificent world, as I've lived at home since 1951 with paralytic polio, and am writing this with a stick

~~in~~ in my teeth.

Gratefully,

Louise W. Adams