

### Adair---Bailey

Miss Mary E. Bailey was united in marriage Thursday afternoon to Mr. Earl D. Adair of Redding, Ia., at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Marshall, 1456 Dean avenue. The Rev. Edwin Pruitt, of the Asbury Methodist church read the ceremony at 4:30 in the presence of only the immediate family.

The bride's sister, Mrs. Arthur Bailey, was matron of honor and wore pink georget and carried pink roses. Attending as bridesmaid was Miss Marian Cartland of Maine a cousin of the bride. Mr. Dewey Adair, brother of the groom, was the best man and Ethel Dean Baily and Creo Drescher carried the two rings. The bride was attired in a gown of white georget and lace with a tulle veil held in place with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses, while her bridesmaid wore pink georget and carried pink roses.

Out of town guests were the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Adair, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adair, Dewey and Sam Adair, all Redding.

Mr. Adair and bride will remain in Des Moines until Sunday, when they will go to Redding to make their home on the former's stock farm. Mrs. Adair has been teaching at Casey and Redding. She took summer work last year at Drake University.—Tribune.



A BRIEF OVERVIEW of the FAMILY of  
EARL AND MARY ADAIR

Earl David (1895-1973), second son of John W. and Margaret Adair, asked Mary Emma Bailey (1894-1975), home economics teacher of Redding High School, to be his bride in June 1920. They lived on the Adair farm south of Redding for the remainder of their lives. Mary and Earl were both active in the Redding Methodist Church, school activities, and community events. The four surviving children all graduated from Redding Consolidated School.

Margaret graduated in 1939, she married Marvin Kruse in 1946. They have four children; Thomas, Linda, Richard, and Nancy. Margaret and Marvin reside in Melrose Park, Il.

Following graduation in 1940, Dorothy attended the University of Iowa. She married Walter Gonick in 1947 and moved to Connecticut. Their three children are Peter, Marie and Diane.

Alice, a 1943 graduate of Redding, graduated from the University of Iowa and obtained a masters degree from the University of Colorado. She married Ralph Johnson in 1957 and resumed teaching in the Milwaukee Public Schools. Their daughter, Helen was born in 1960.

Omaha, Nebraska is the home of son, John Wesley. Prior to his marriage to Rosemarie Steffen from Hannover, Germany, he graduated from the University of Iowa and was in the United States Air Force during the Korean conflict. They have four boys to carry on the family name; John Steffen, Axel Cartland, Tilman Kai, and Torsten Wesley.

A great contribution to the lives of nieces, nephews, cousins, and grandchildren came from the time they spent on the family farm. The fruits of those times cannot be measured. Learning how to work, live, and taste the great life will be remembered by all those descendants. The roots of Redding will live on ----- thanks to them.

--from The Redding, Iowa--The  
First Hundred Years--1882-1982

EARL DAVID ADAIR

1895 -- 1973

Margaret (Adair- Kruse) remembers all the fun we had. We'd end up in giggling fits, til Mom would say "Laugh so hard before supper and you'll cry before bedtime."

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy., Or was it work before play!

I wonder how on earth we ever managed to get all that water pumped for cows--all the cows milked and milk separated + washing the separator--corn shelled and cobs to house--reservoir in stove filled so we had warm water--I don't remember any arguments but we must have had a lot before we settled on whose turn it was to do what! Pull weeds in garden--pick peas and beans and cherries then fix them all to can. Sounds like all work and no play but we did have some fun spots---treks to the Southeast corner to pick flowers for Maybaskets--making ice cream on those HOT 4th of July's (usually with cousins around)--playing tag around the 4 pine trees in front yard--the January birthday parties (especially at our house when we got to turn on the carbide chandeliers)--pet rabbits, chickens, pigs, sheep, dear Lady, our favorite dog and all the 20 some cats!!!

Did you ever get to wind a Maypole and hang Maybaskets? We always had good Halloween parties--Christmas programs for relatives--real candles on the Christmas tree and to top everything off--a never ending string of relatives, friends, and strangers (future friends) always popping in and always welcome--No matter who needed help. If Mom or Dad couldn't help, one of us would be taken to help Auntie Pearl, Bertha Harris, Bessie or Grace Arneal. I always liked to help Auntie Pearl do the wash with a wooden washer which operated with a push pull handle on the side, then wind the clothes between two rubber rollers.

How about the silage juice leaking out of silo and the pigs loving to wallow in it. Happy Pigs! Do you remember sliding down that long silage feeder after the cows finished eating --all slippery! How about playing house under old tractor top in the orchard and making mud pies!

One of our Grandma,s saying waps Manure is good for your feet--must have been, I got plenty on mine and they are the best part of me! Oh! those wet juicy barnyards, YUCK YUCK!! Alice remembers Grandma putting a manure poultice on Dorothy,s foot.

## OTHER MEMORIES OF LIFE ON THE FARM

Orin Adair is reminded on HOT days of the days he and Dad built a large strawstack together. The dust and straw would stick to the sweat on our skin. By the time we finished and slid down of the tall stack we were really dry. I then learned it was 114°. I also recall threshing time and once when G. S. Adair and I were pitching bundles up on the hay wagon and that Dad (Earl) was spreading the load. G.S. was a card. He got up a plan to needle Earl. G.S. & I got on opposite sides of a shock, slid one hand way down the handle and together lifted the entire shock onto the load. Instead of bundles arriving one or two at a time they were arriving 8 to 10 at a time and Earl started hollering to STOP THAT. G.S. laughed and laughed!

Bob (Sam) said Uncle Earl would always start a sentence with "a fellow says-" Bob would get a "Jackin' up" from Uncle Earl when he would break a wagon tongue - not a scolding but a "Jackin' up".

Naomi recollects when Alice was about 3 and talked "baby talk" I was watching her on a blanket on the front lawn under the big pine trees. Her Mom, Aunt Mary, had gone across the road to get the tomato worms off the tomatoes. We could hear her over there pinching off the fat green worms and squealing. Alice turned to me and said, "Mama's jus' "cazy" over worms!" Ha.  
(crazy)

Alice wants to add to this by remembering other worm stories. Grandma Adair would peel apples out in the yard and when she found a worm she would get us excited by saying, "Oh these are so good" and then pretend to toss them in her mouth, as she threw them over her shoulder). Mom (Mary Adair) also hated the job of getting rid of potato bugs as well as those ugly, fat tomato worms.

### SAYINGS REMEMBERED BY ALICE:

- If you can't say anything good about the person/s then don't say anything.
- Don't worry, it will all come out in the wash.
- Think of everything you say but don't say everything you think.
- After every telephone call I took, Dad always asked, "Did you tell them Thank You." I think I started to break that habit when I thanked the policeman for giving me a speeding ticket.
- Mom always said to never say that you are never going to do something for you might end up doing it.
- If it's worth doing then it's worth doing well. or do it right the first time.



Earl Adair (continued)

Dorothy (Adair - Gonick) categorized her memories of Mary and Earl in an excellent overview of their philosophy.

#### FRIENDSHIP-THOUGHTFULNESS

Visitors were always welcome. Whether for conversation or games, everyone enjoyed company. Several games were handy for playing. Diane (Dorothy's daughter) remembers how Day would watch the speedometer for good cribbage combinations as her drove.

I don't recall "religious" talk. The folks lived it rather than preached it. There were many examples of Christ-like living. I thought they were the average kind of parents, but now know they were much above the average.

I remember making and hanging MAY BASKETS on Mrs. Ullery and Effie Holland's doors.

Another memory of picking out black walnut meats and packing the nutmeats, sugar etc. with the recipe for divinity to Aunt Mary and Uncle Frank Cartland. This was during sugar rationing days. The gifts that were given were not costly, but were thoughtfully chosen.

Mom and Dad may have wished us to have more new clothes but somehow we (anyway this applies to me) didn't mind hand-me-down clothes or made-over ones. Mom seemed to stress that if it was clean, pressed and it fit, that was what mattered. She made us feel we were lucky to wear something made over from Oakland's clothes. New clothes were extra special however, and most were made by Mom until we got proficient enough at sewing. Mom's cousin Marian Cartland always sent us a box of clothes which we delighted in making over. There's an old Maine saying: "Use it up, wear it out. Make it do or do without. I guess lots of people followed that motto during the 30's. a yearly treat was the after-Christmas sales in Des Moines. Mom always amazed Aunt Jeanette with the good bargains she brought home.

Dad's love for Mom was quite evident. He liked the opportunity to do things for her. She didn't drive and

this gave him the chance to show her that it was important to him that she had the opportunity to be with other people--that she get to Ladies Aide Meetings and the Idle-a-Whyle Club. He'd drive her there and then go home and pick her up later, if she needed a ride.

Mom said Dad could keep a secret well. When Dad discussed a matter with someone that was private, he didn't talk about what was said. There was respect for others. Seldom did we hear derogatory remarks about others. Once we all went to visit a young couple and their new baby. I don't remember their name, but they were so happy we came. It seems that no one had called on them before. The home was sparsely furnished and somehow I later understood that this was one of those babies that arrived before the parents had been married the nine months usually required. Although they might not have approved of this, it didn't stop the folks from visiting them. Dad made a remark about people who weren't good neighbors.

#### INTEGRITY

The folks stood up for their principles. Dad would not go into a restaurant that served beer or liquor. When prohibition came and the beer shack opened on the Missouri line, he began to lock the doors. Until then they were unlocked.

Mom joined the Methodist Church and bought a copy of "The Discipline of the Methodist Church" to be able to know the foundations of the church. She'd been president of the Ladies Aid for a few years and Rev. Warrior suggested it would be nice if she took communion. She tried once, but said her Quaker background was too strong and she felt uncomfortable. He said, "Fine." Church attendance was a must, even if Dad fell asleep. That's why we sat in a back pew. Mom told me that they began taking me to church in a market basket.

Dad's sense of responsibility to the farm and to Grandpa took precedence over any other occupation he might have wanted. He would have liked to learn to fly a plane. Once a barnstorming pilot landed on the east pasture to give rides to anyone who wanted to fly, but there was no money for Dad to use so 'frivolously'. I believe he was disappointed not to have had that ride.



## TRUSTING US

When I was a freshman at State University of Iowa, I came home one weekend and we were fixing a formal to wear to a fraternity dance when the minister came by to visit. He began warning Mom and Dad about the evils of college, and especially 'Frat' dances. Mom said, "If Dorothy can't be trusted by now, it's too late to start teaching her." These may not have been her exact words, but something like that. After he left, she said she was furious to think he had the nerve to expect one of us to disgrace them. Somehow they trusted us, and after that visit I was certain to try my best not to disappoint them.

When Richard (Son of Margaret & Marvin Kruse) was driving the folks to Chicago and overturned the car, Dad had Richard continue to drive. That must have shown Richard that Dad wanted him to have the confidence in himself that Dad had in him.

I guess what I'm saying is: Without preaching and explaining all the rules and expectations, the folks imparted ideals, standards, and goals that they lived themselves, and trusted that we would live up to their expectations. We knew we were loved, that they were there when we needed them, and when we didn't think we needed them.

## HANDLING DISAPPOINTMENTS

Mom would say "What's done is done, let's get on with today," instead of dwelling on what went wrong.

She kept busy writing letters to many people. It was important to her to keep people in touch. It gave us a sense of families far away, yet close to her.

She would have liked to travel back to Maine when we were growing up, but her plans always fell through. She was deeply disappointed, but didn't keep moaning about the trip failure--just wrote more letters. Mom had a great inner strength. I'm sure there were many disappointments she had that we never knew of. They seldom ever got new things. Furniture was hand-me-down or auction-acquired, yet they were proud of the nice things we had, especially the walnut furniture. They enjoyed it more than they would have the 'modern' stuff they couldn't afford.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY

The folks had a healthy attitude toward health--we were expected to be and to stay healthy. They didn't 'over-baby' us when ill. We were given good care and love but not out of proportion. There were a few Big-Little books kept just for reading when ill, and coupled with Uncle Billy's (Grandma Adair's brother, a Dr.) little pink pills, we recovered. It was more fun being out of bed and with the rest of the family.

Mom loved flowers and birds and recognized them by common and latin names. Walks with her to the Southeast corner were an important gift of hers to us. I wish I'd learned more of the names. She often talked about the beautiful Dogwood trees and wished they grew in the midwest. I can appreciate her longing to see them--they would make a beautiful addition to a farm scene.

## EDUCATION

Dad liked playing games and felt they were a valuable way to learn. Chinese Checkers, Authors, Old Maid, Pick-up-Sticks, Tiddly Winks, etc., (Mostly good fun, although I think we had a few good arguments too.)

Mom ordered books from the Travelling Library in Des Moines. It was always an exciting day when the mail held a package of these books. She read to us often. I especially remember Nils the Little Goose Boy by Nils Hogner. (I think that's the author)

Dad liked the basketball games and they attended most of them and usually filled the car when an out-of-town game was on.

In spite of Grandma's musical desires for Dad, he didn't consider music programs on the radio as valuable. "You can't learn anything from them." A favorite of his was "The \$64.00 Question."

We were encouraged and expected to do our best in school and they were proud of us when we did something of worth. I never thought of not trying to do as well as I could. It was part of being an Adair.



Naomi Hendrikson included portions of a letter written by Mary Adair on December 12, 1974:

...."You wouldn't recognize the church inside--renewed all over and very nice. We have formed a 4-way Parish with Mr. Ayr as center, and including Middle Fork, Blockton and Redding,- has one pastor and an associate pastor.

With Earl's memorial donations I had a Blockton upholsters make pew cushions for part of the seats, and now others have added to them to complete the project. They recently painted the church, and gave the bell a coat of gold paint, so at noon of the centennial of our Redding Church, September 15, this year, the kids rang it 100 times! They asked John to come over and direct the program which he was happy to do! He brought his small sons (from Omaha) and they helped their Grandma plant a Linden tree in the church yard in memory of Grandpa Earl(David Adair).A most difficult day for me though the weather was beautiful. Earl would have loved every minute and I felt that he was right there beside me but I couldn't talk to him. Since then Deweys John Chalmers and Jane have dedicated trees in their church yard in Salt Lake City to Uncle Earl, also. As time goes on I realize more and more what a remarkable man I married! I miss him more instead of less."





EARL AND MARY ADAIR'S CHILDREN



1930 Dorothy, Alice, John and Margaret



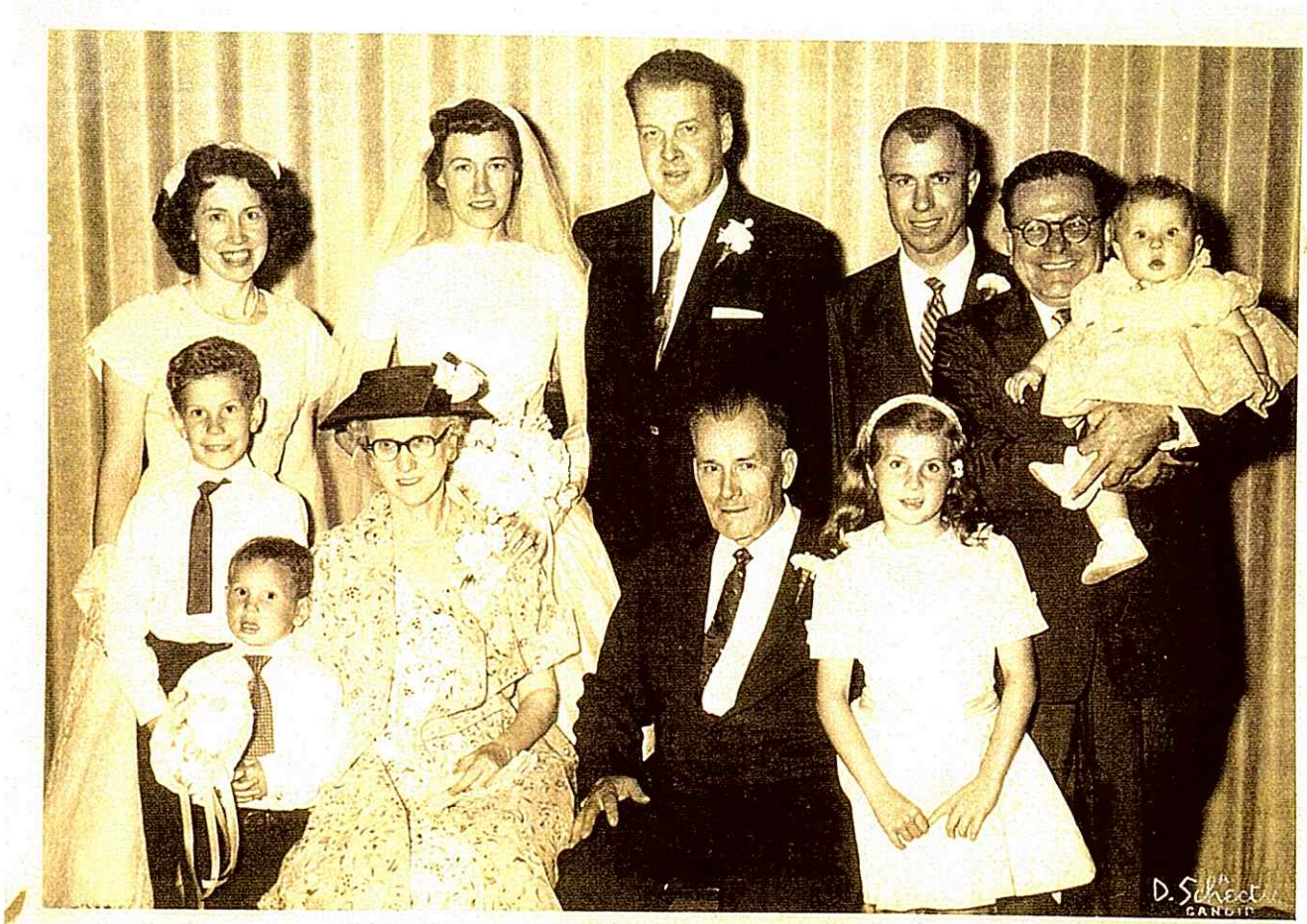
1979 Farm Auction

John, Dorothy. Margaret, Alice

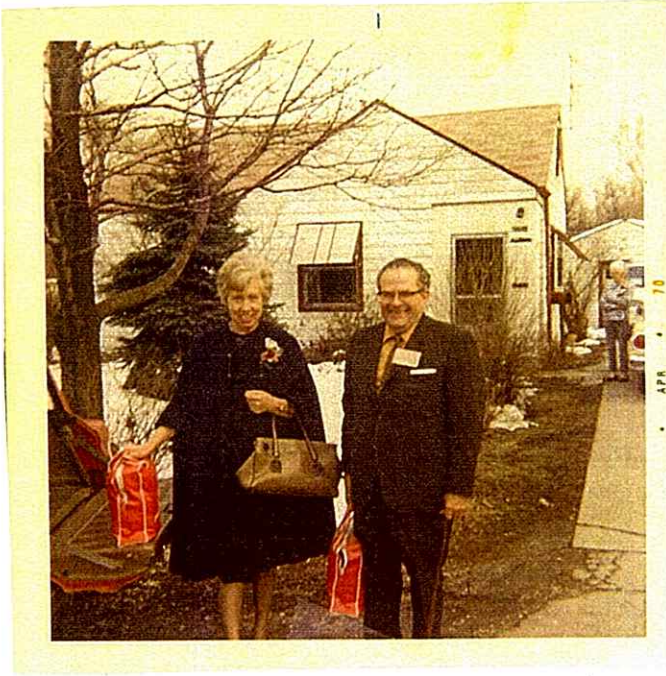


Margaret Kruse, Dorothy Gonick, Alice Johnson, John Adair  
Honoring Margaret and Marvin Kruse's 50th wedding anniversary 1996





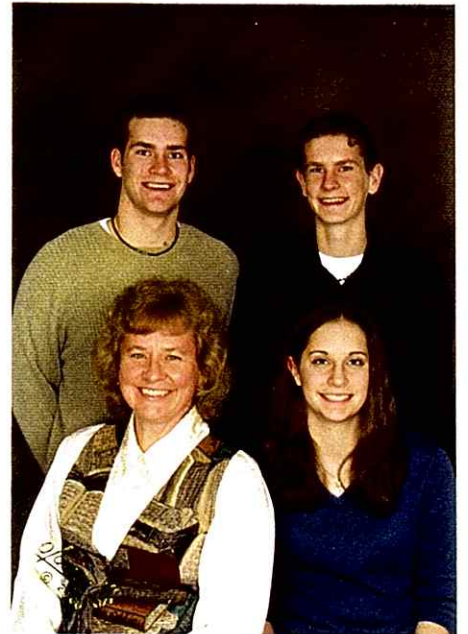




2051 Emerson Street  
Melrose Park, IL 60164



Nancy's  
Family  
Jason 18  
Eric 16  
Kristen 15



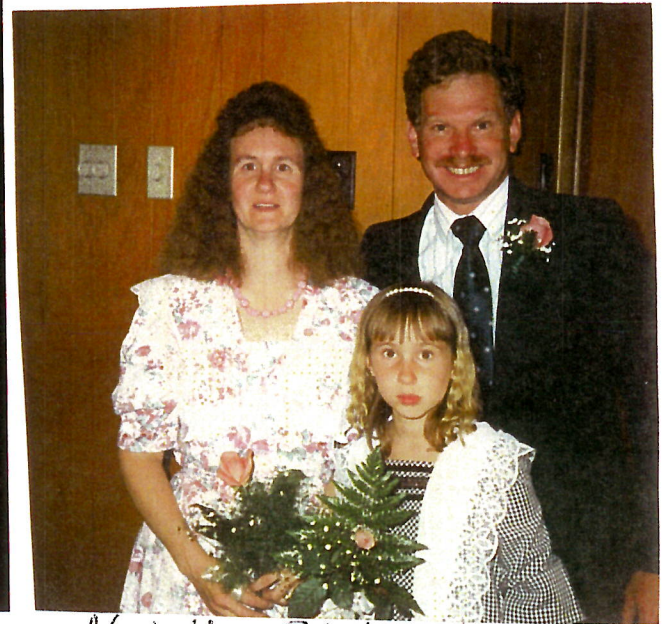
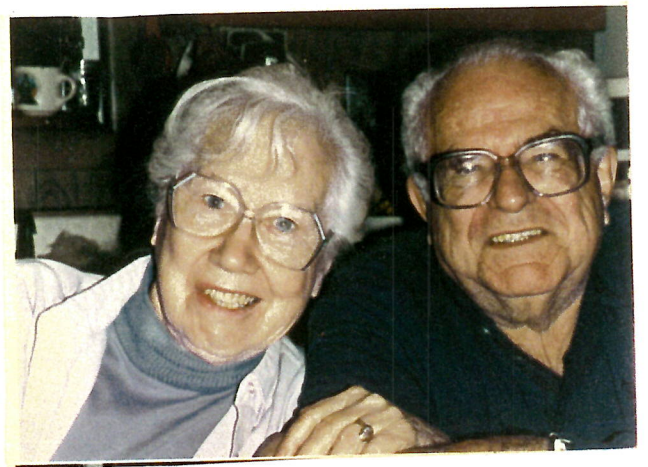
Thomas Earl Kruse  
1483 E. Ganymede Dr.  
Oro Valley AZ 85737-3483  
520-544-5191







Ashley and Adam Ball

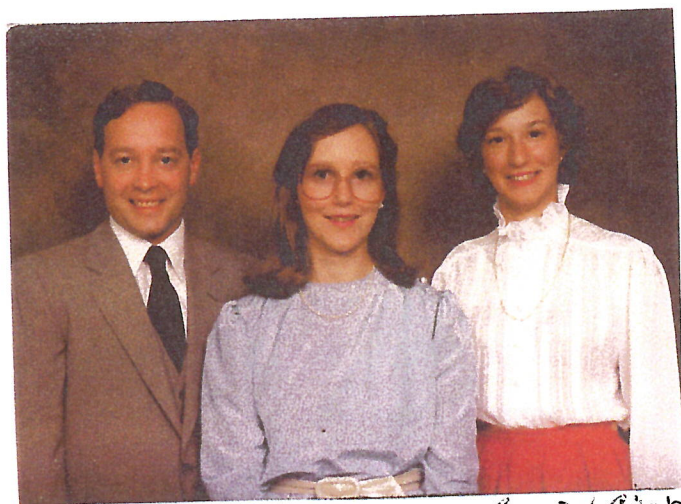


Natalie, Richard and Ashley Kruse 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary



Alicia Bartley Linda, Frank and Tony Lucero

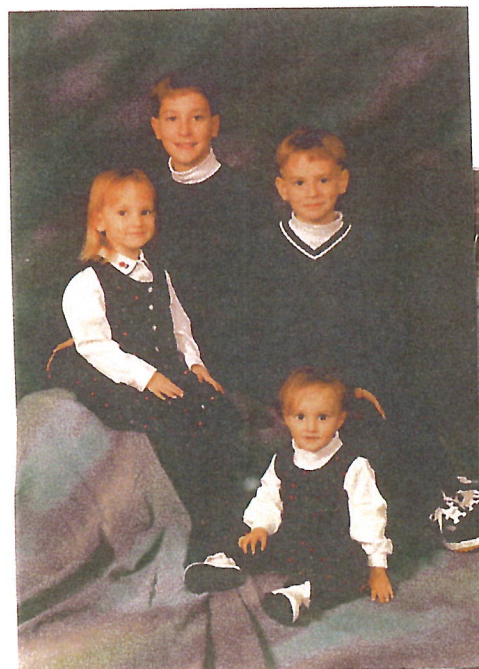




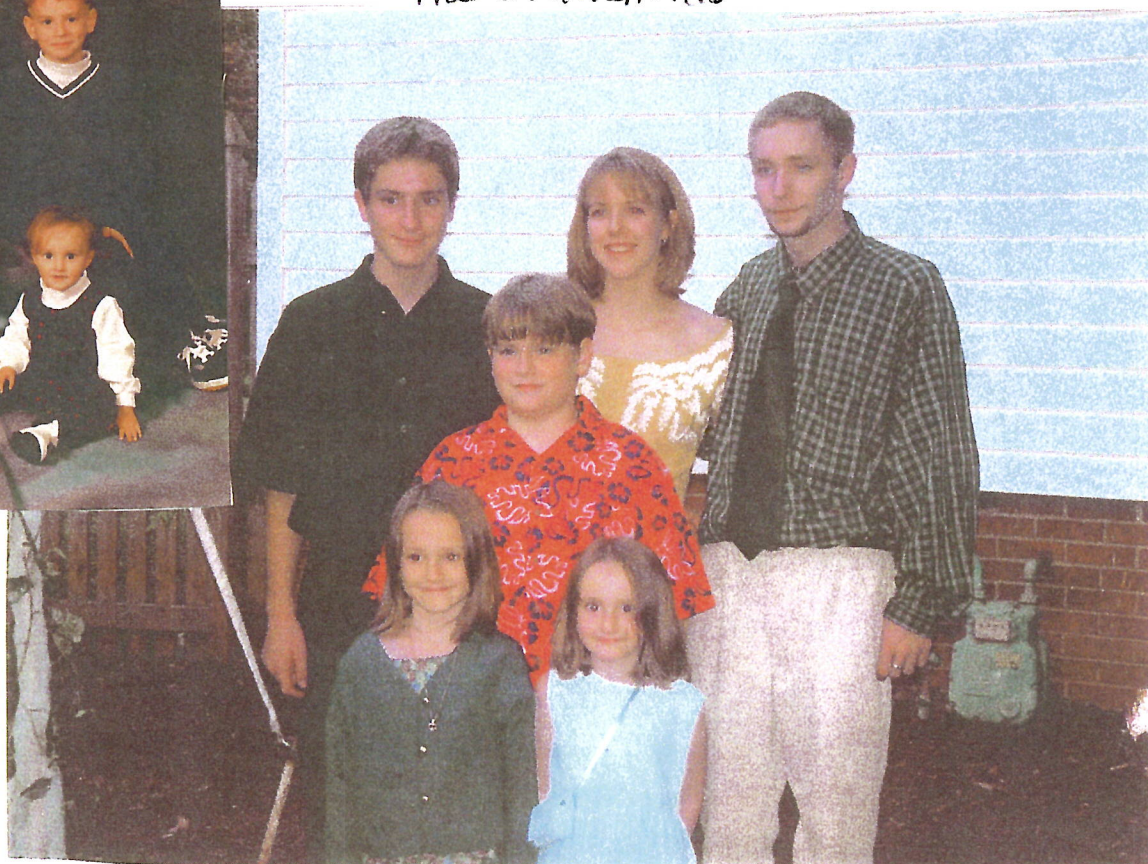
Peter Gonick Diane Gonick Ciaburri  
Marie Gonick Potter Gray



Dorothy and Walter Gonick  
50th Anniversary 1997



The Grandkids



Joe Ciaburri Robyn Potter Christopher Potter  
Tom Ciaburri  
Ivy and Ginger Ciaburri

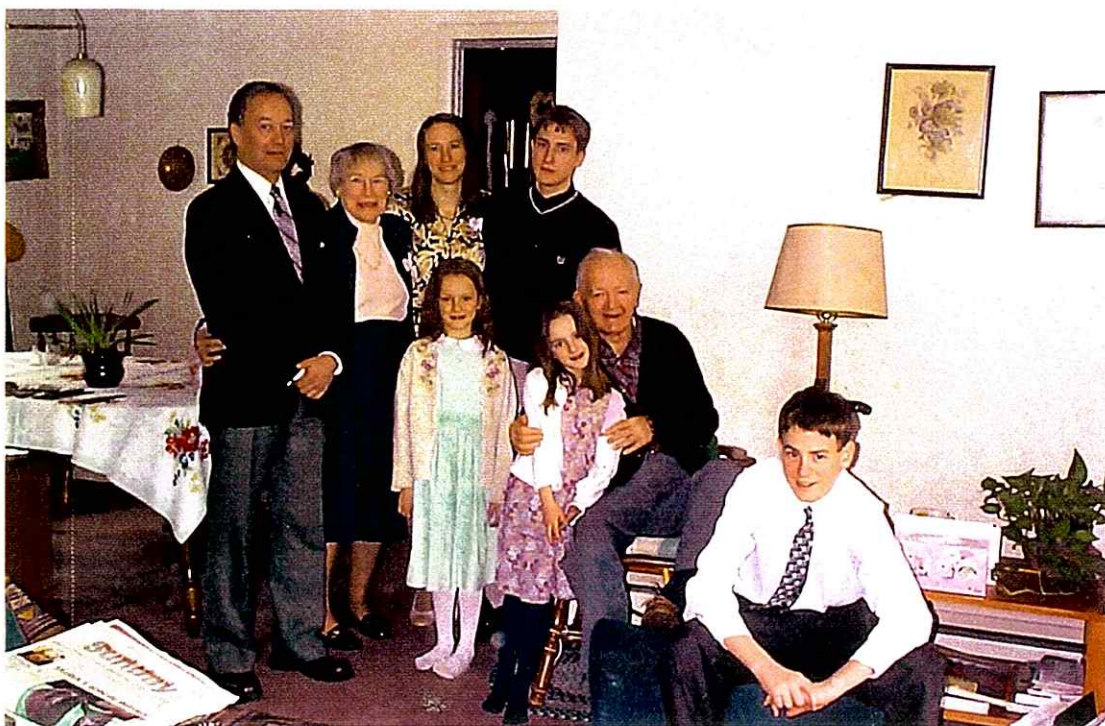




Holliston Christian Nursery School  
Family Night  
March 11, 1980

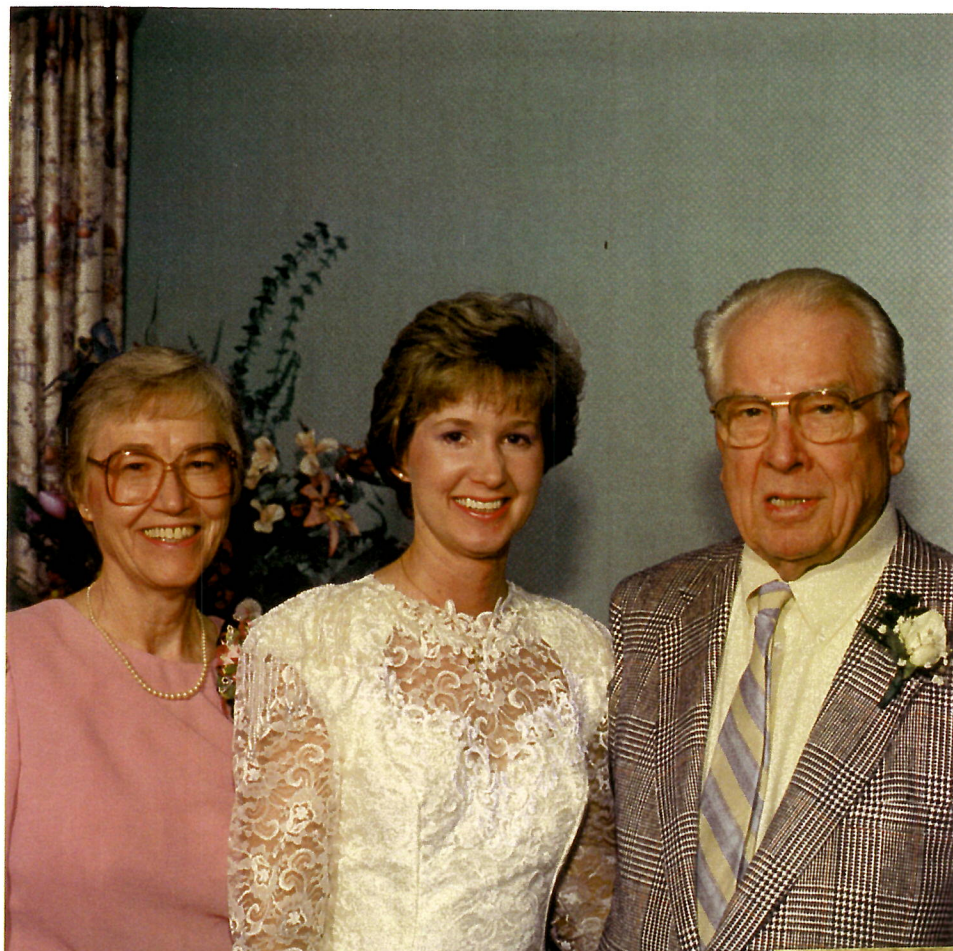
Marie, Robyn, Christopher and  
Charles Potter

Michael Ciaburri  
Diane Gorsick  
Wedded July 1984



Peter, Dorothy, Diane, Joe, Ivy, Ginger, Walter, Tom -

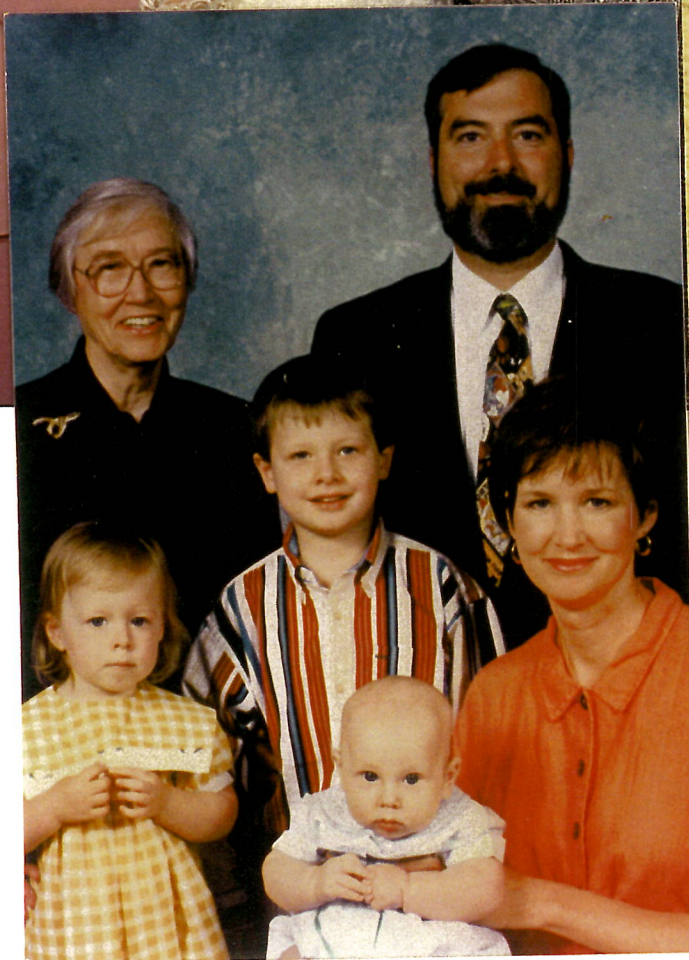




Wedding 1990  
 Helen Johnson Cole  
 with parents  
 Alice & Ralph  
 Johnson

1997  
 Alice  
 Michael Cole  
 Elizabeth  
 Michael  
 Helen with  
 Stephen

Helen with  
 Mom at Univ. of  
 Wisconsin  
 graduation.



7/1990

1997







*The John Adairs*

*Rosemarie, John and their four boys.*



*John - Rosemarie*

*Tilman Axel*

*Debra Torsten*

*Steve Julie*



*Rafael*  
*Rafael 2007*



*Axel 1982*



*Torsten 1982*





Tilman, Debra, Grace  
and Parker Adair



Steve and Julian  
Camille and  
Collette  
Adair

MBA of  
WNO

