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Title: **1932-06-24_Ells-to-Dot**
Provenance: **From Dorothy Jean Clark Chamberlain, who was given a box of courtship letters by her mother Dorothy Smith Clark.**
Courtship letters written from Ellsworth Clark to Dorothy Smith from 1932 to 1934.

Category: **Document**
Person: **Ellsworth Marion Clark**
Date:

Georgetown Idaho

June 24, 1932

Mein Liebes Schatzli (you said once you did not care if I said that)

There is a new word for you to learn. (schatzlie) I couldn't remember it for the longest time, but it come like a shot this morning. I shaved today and that could be a great reason for an appropriate word to come to me. You see I had not shaven for week. Well, you should have seen me. I looked like a porcupine. I've been weeding garden and hoeing again today, and believe me it's plenty hot. We have almost as hot weather here as they do in Salt Lake, during the day, but thank the lucky stars it cools off in the evening.

I couldn't get all of the french in the last two letters, but I will before long. Also I want to ask what you meant when you said "Noth kinnut keise ge bot" OH! I see now I've written in clown, only it seems that I can quite make out the Noth. It means some sort of extremes knows no law. The other expression you used meant, 'To me it is all the same' (mii ist ales emery) So you don't give a 'hoot' whether your letter are interesting or not. Is that what you mean? Gee! They are always interesting to me, but I hope that you cared whether they were or not. You surely are funny sometimes. You change so quickly. Did you know that it has been fomed that Carbolic acid has been found to be mostly a bluff anyways its not really as effective as once thought. OH! Well! 'dah de doh' It looks like I have to toughen myself and not let things worry me.

Say, about the snaps. They should be here any day and then as soon as possible I'll send them to you. I hope that is soon.

The dance that was scheduled for tomorrow evening has been postponed until Friday. I wish they would make up their minds. I am pretty stiff now though, and a few days to loosen up a bit will help. I don't know what I'll loosen up for though. It seems that I'm not so crazy about the idea as at first.

Say, in those crazy dreams you have where I'm around some other woman, all you had better do is to remember that dreams go in opposites. That would make things much nicer for me.

You must not get any dream ideas of me running around with someone else's wife. When I take a girl out I hope that she does not foul me by making me believe things that she has already told someone else. I guess I'm funny that way. If you want to get rid of me jus get married, divorce your husband and come around I'll probably say "yes dear I love you more than ever" (like heck I will) I wouldn't say it anyway.

Now I think I'll sign my name

Pure concentrated Sulfuric Acid Clark

Now forget all that, I guess I'm just a little piqued at the way you ended your letter. The beginning was so good and the end was so so not at all like the Old German Proverb "Wie die Anfang so die Ende" (How the beginning so is the end)

I guess the beginning was too good so the end had to compensate.

Anyway, I guess such change are the spice of life. Keep it up, just so there is compensations much one way as the other.

It's funny how a fellow reads things into letters. When I sat down to write your letter seemed the best ever and the more I read it the more I read into it I guess. I had better put away and read it again when in better humor.

I wishe I could see you tonight and talk to you. I've so much to say that will seem funny on paper. I'm afraid I'm a pretty poor correspondent and you might read things into it also. Then lets hope that I'll get better in my writing, because I guess it's improbably that I'll see you soon. Oh. Dot. Now here I'm getting blue etc.

Ill cut the rotten letter short and hope that the next one is very much better.

I really miss you a lot "Dorty'

And wieden schin to the sweetest girl in the whole world.

Repentantly

Ellsworth