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Title: **1932-06-09_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: **06/09/1932**

[[envelope]]

Ellsworth Clark

Georgetown Idaho

Dorothy Smith

159 North 1st West

Salt Lake City, Utah

ans'd June 11/32 [[written by Dorothy Smith]]

[[letter]]

Dear Dorothy,

Even though I sit here listening to the same radio program that you are able to hear in Salt Lake, it seems as though I am a very long ways distance away from you. About 3:40 a.m. I went back to the Ap't. and found Weldon up and about half dressed. I spent a few minutes getting ready to leave and then was just going to rest for a few minutes when the party arrived. We left the "old home" at 4:25 am, traveled as far as Soda Spring Idaho by 10:30 a.m. Here we stopped and prepared a breakfast and then after eating traveled the remaining 18 miles to Georgetown. Here I left by things and we traveled on to Paris to see Weldon Home. I saw my Grandmother Sheherd at Paris also, and then arri'd & LaRue, Evelyn & myself returned to

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Georgetown. I went Home and they started their visit with their folks.

It seems very good to see my two sisters (Iris & June) and my brother (Gordon). However, one of my first surprises of my visit here was to find out that I was married. Nobody seems to know who to, but according to the Postmaster's 3 year old Girl they have seen letters addressed to a Mrs. E. Clark. News to Me! I wonder how many children I have and who the unfortunate women is. OH! for the "dear old town" and its interest in everything which is a little off the line & Price of Potatoes, school elections, and the next public dance.

I am not so sure that I can get work at once. the whole town is now unemployed and I will have to do some real talking to get anykind of a job, it seems. Well, I will try my best and hope for the best. I surely wish you were here to pass

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away a few of my dull hours. For it seems that many are going to be that way. My friend Teacher (Lewis Munk) from Snowflake Ariz. is here and I suppose I will be able to spend a few happy fishing hours with him.

So much for my "crepe hanging" how is the Dearest Dorothy Smith who ever lived. How did you fare after I left you? Did LaRue & family get off for Canada? OH! there are a hundred questions I could ask most of them about yourself. It seems funny to have to write what I feel. However, the best things come hard and even I now wonder how hard it is going to be to get along without your company. I even noticed (on the way home) that the best

things are covered with a protective mechanism. The most beautiful rose has the largest thorns, the most delicate of cactus blooms have long stiff spines. Somehow, however, when we attain that which is hard we appreciate it more. If I have that friendship and intimate companionship with you that I hope I have, it is because

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I see that is worth so much for me that I must not do anything that will mar it it in any way. I see that perhaps I have, in a sense done that, but if in any way I can recompense for it I certainly will. In true repentance we are certainly forgiven. I know you well enough to believe that you are the kind that will see it that way. (now am I getting to serious)

It seems that my writing is getting slanted towards one corner. My artistic ability is simply abominonible (?spelling).

- interrupted -

8:45 AM

6-10-32

The mail goes out in about one hour so I will try to finish this and get it as you will get the letter Saturday afternoon. I wish you could get before then and then I could get an answer sooner.

I had quite a talk with Evelyn last night. I see that she understands how I feel, and I'm very glad. She seems to know I I feel, but is not very sympathetic. Of course I'm glad about that too. She and her sister and brother and in-law are coming

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down in a few minutes to go on a hike out to the old "Larsen Ranch" (their old home). I guess I'll go out with them seeing I've nothing special to do today,

I'm formulating a set of Ideals for a wife and a husband, but they will not be done to send in this letter. I'll send them as soon as I finish.

There is a little job I have to do this afternoon. I am going to plant a little patch of potatoes by our house. They will come in handy about next September the 1st. If you don't have your own cow, garden, etc. here, it is more expensive to buy groceries than in Salt Lake. Although in a dairy region, butter is 30' a pound and every thing also is higher. It seems like the people here are all out of work they simply do not have any money. Instead they trade around and grow every thing for their own selves. It seems that a system of Natural government would work here. The people are ready for a change and see the need for one.

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Well, now if I were a poet I would write a beautiful poem but seeing I'm just a common scrub I guess I'll just have to say good morning to you and hope it is a near morning when you get the letter. If it is the afternoon just play it is morning. I wish I could broadcast a little of the music from outside the house. The birds are singing and everything seems clear and beautiful after the shower we had last night.

Auf Weider Sehen

"Aufwiedersehn Mein Leib"

You know the song.

Ich werde das du wor hein.

Ellsworth