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Title: **1934-01-17_Dot-to-Ells**
Provenance: **From Dorothy Jean Clark**
Chamberlain, who was given a box of courtship
letters by her mother Dorothy Smith Clark.

Letters written from Dorothy Smith to Ellsworth Clark from 1932 to 1934.

Category: **Document**
Person: **Dorothy Smith**
Date:

IMAGE #1purple stampsD Smith

2368 Highland Drive

Salt Lake City

Mr. Elsworth Clark

222 N Wahsatch

Colorado Springs, Colo

[[letter]]

Bryant Jr. High

Salt Lake City

Jan. 15/34

Dear old Cronie! (street car) 10 33rd St

I was going to be naughty and write you a line for school tonight, and then old Prof. looks up and starts lecturing and I had to listen. Then I arranged my water colors and in the process of arranging and disarranging, my water bottle [[sketch of water bottle]] tips and spills into my lap. I jump up, a woman offers a rag and the nice foreign boy across the aisle offers his sympathy as the same mishap had previously happened to him.

Anyway I got away with a sketch of the teacher and the class pest (both men) which I will send you later, as it is I can't draw on the car, and the originals are on a big pad. I'm just beginning to get the mat out of school now and I certainly enjoy it.

Did you get the books impact? Last Sun. 14th, your father and mother called on us just before church. They had an old album with which they had fetched from some relatives so I saw your Dad's baby picture and showed him some funny ones of my Mom and Pop. They all look funny to me, so serious and unnatural. Your Dad was in dresses standing with feet crossed leaning on a table.

[I] am returning the snaps you sent. They were certainly good, especially the rear view of CMC and cross section of the day's wash. Not bad I guess you'll be worth my while if you can manage that well.

Tell Elder Howell his pies look delicious and asks that I would like him to teach you to tie an equally good looker as I really do like pastry and we need one baker in the family. The Relief Society here wants to know if you will take (fill) a pie order for their next banquet (Mar. 17th). You're likely to get overworked from now on.

Oliver sold one of your English books (cost 1.00) [to] Andrews, which is being used this graster. Received 654 for it. Shall I keep it here on forward, or give it to your folks? I thought of doing the latter but waited to ask you first.

Saw Evelyn W. last week. She is taking a beauty course now. Don't stepping much a lot as lone-some as Sam. Fred sent her a Xmas card with [a] note: "Are you still too busy?" But she has not answered. The meanie!

Haven't seen Vera since last Tues. I suppose

Romeo has returned to Montana brokenhearted. Everyone is mean to the boyfriend around here 'cept me. Guess it's 'cause I feel obliged to. After I once tell a man I love him I just daren't go back on my word so it looks like I'm hooked for life. But don't count your bushes before the chickens come home because a woman may at any time reverse her intentions or attentions. Until you give me a little more definite reason for jealously I'm doomed to be true so please mister don't keep me in chains like this.

SPECIAL NOTE: "OLD MAN OFFERS SELF TO YOUNG GIRLS AS SOCIAL COMPANION"

Don't tell me you haven't heard the latest? Dark, heavy, non-bearded, romantically inclined male tries to convince sweet, innocent, hard-working, dateless main that she is overworking her dainty self, that she should relax occasionally and take in a weekly shaw with him.

She: "Weekly? Heaven's no! School & night's mutual another & only 2 nights left to follow personal interests."

He: "Just occasionally then? We both need rest and change." No one needs know.

She: "What? Me seen by friends with another man? Contrary to my convent training. I would never, never do."

Big Bad Wolf: "Maybe a wrestling match then?-maybe-Gosh it's time I was off to school--."

And so the proposition is suspended.

Please, dear teacher if I be a right good pupil will you tell me what to use to frighten the B.B.W?

(Explanation.) I called at the B.B.W's den to show him a [] I was dabbling out for him.

Olive went to church with me Sun. night. Calvin Rawlins addressed us on value of spiritual and mental gain in our youth.

Talked to Joe S. in front of store last week. Said among other things that he had lately been commissioned of Lon H. to give regards to various of his lady friends. I sniffed (boo hoo!) for I had myself sec'd a card from him (no return address). A salutation before verse read "Lil Girl "and signed Lon! Not a personal verse either. It (card) surprised me but called forth no pulsation of the heart.

Connie's eldest sister has arrived with 2 children from Wash. for a visit. I may get to see her (supposed to be a beauty).

Tues. 16th 12 PM.

Dearest: Have been to mutual Scout show and have been writing diary and account. Seems like I seldom get time to think of these things.

Sweetheart I love you and desire so much to help you even if It is only through my own honest living and preparing myself for our future together. May God bless us in our plans that we may keep our eyes single to His Glory for it is the man who can stand steadfast, that alone that will 'outweather the worst!'

Now dearest, good night!

Ever yours- Dorothy.