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Title: **1932-08-22_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:

Miss Dorothy Smith

475 East 4th South

Salt Lake City

Utah.

Aug 31-32

Georgetown, Idaho.

August, 22, 1932

Dorty-

Tonight I sit by the open window looking into the cloudless sky. I can hardly see anything clearly, as the Moon has not yet risen. Soon the great orb will float above Mt. Mead's and we will be able to see a waning, mighty moon, now only three-fourths full.

Have you ever heard of blue Monday? Of course you have. Why blue Monday? Several reasons have contributed. First, I'll let you guess, and second is that I'm lonely; third following closely, being that Sunday was sort of a peculiar day for me. Even though I went to SS meeting + Priesthood class, my thoughts turned to other thoughts. Had anyone offered me the chance to go on a wild party, I'm afraid I'd have gone. It must be the feeling that makes drinking men get drunk, and perfectly sane men do childish things. Luckily, anyone did not offer me a chance to unwind my emotions so I went over to Leonard's place and then went down to Lewis's and we listened to the radio until 1 p.m. As we three sat in church behind a group of sixteen

girls our thoughts went whirling on parties etc. but fifteen minutes after the meeting found us alone. Three hearts were thinking the same thing. "to h_____ with women." We spent an enjoyable bachelors evening together. Thus was averted a foolish evening with the opposite sex, and my mood passed.

However, (now you'll laugh) we did discuss plans for certain good times to be had in the future (girls included.) These are to take place in S.L.C., if possible to get the three of us together. Lewis is leaving in one more week and Leonard leaves for Heber City, Utah at the same time I go to S.L.C. Probably we'll go together. Lewis thinks his girl friend will be in S.L.C. next spring + Leonard's resides at Heber City. What times we can get have if we can get associated, Now that sounds sort of futuristic, doesn't it? Nevertheless that's what we talked about.

The good old chicken hunt is now over with. Last Friday the three of us got grub, bedding, guns etc. together + left for "Dry Valley" the old hunting mecca. By 10:30 AM Saturday we had our limit [] number of chickens per so we cooked dinner, slept + came home only spending one night + parts of our two days there. But Gee! the sport. I took five sheets of paper out with me to fill in odd moments I only filled one sheet + then lost it in the rush--- too Bad!

If you knew how I felt tonight you'd probably be glad. I've seen the time when you got quite a kick out of it. but here's hoping I'll soon be myself again. Probably a certain some-body would help a lot. What think?

To go on writing would be too revealing so I'll close.

E.M.

Schatzli I don't often come to sudden stop like the above so you can look for something saner in the near future.

'Socrates'