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Title: **1933-07-29_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

July 29, 1933

My Darling -

It is evening. The earth is fresh and green from the summers first rain. The sun has set but it is still light as to see better the soft dewy foliage. It is sweet. The air is so clean and pure it is as if everything was in a preparedness of some sort. I'll bet it's just waiting for a lovely Miss Smith who is going to come and visit me for awhile. Yes, I can see her coming. Her hair is back

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over her shoulder and the wind is blowing through it. Her lips are parted and a smile is a welcome to me. She is on her tiptoes and her arms are partly reaching to me in welcome. Her eyes are as stars, yet they shine with no glaring light, rather it is a soft brown glow that speaks of love, acknowledgement, trust and unending spirit.

Is she going to get here? It is growing dusk. I'll go meet her and taking my her into my arms, press her gently to me. and I'll press her to me until the [...] in her breast is stopped and she is beautifully and serenely asleep in my arms.

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Then I'll kiss her a wafting kiss not to bruise the soft lips - lest she awaken before 'tis time. She shall rest as the birds are now resting. It is eventide and the world is at rest.

When rest is done I'll clasp her hand and with persuasive lips bid her come and go with me. The sun is still abed, only shafts of its awakening glory are resplendent above the grey hills. You awaken! A hand clasp in return. Your erie garments cling to you as we run along together to greet an awakening world.

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A kiss in testimony of all that is ours and we racing towards a full and eventful day.

The day - too full to tell about. It is done and we are together. There is a cry in my breast for you. I reach for you and you laughingly run away. The chase is on. After a short chase you turn about and longingly fly to my arms. I clasp you to my hungrily - my hot breath is upon your neck as I search for your lips. They find mine and for an [...] one enthralling moment I crush your lips to mine. Your whole body is a caress. passionate young love. Then

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peace. My darling Wife. Dorothy. If I keep on dreaming I'll have to come to you. You see you're 200 miles away so — just a dream. We're not married so just another dream. Darling if you were here I could show my love for you and kiss you. The air is so refreshing I feel as though your spirit is outside, just around the corner.

I've been mowing hay today, That is, until it rained. Yesterday I worked

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for LeGrand weeding and cleaning up his lot in general. Tomorrow is Sunday so I'll rest and then I hope to get some real work next week.

Lewis has been with me every night since I came. He sleeps in the extra bed. We keep each other company and Leanord Bacon also comes over. I saw Mildred long enough to say hello last night. She is busy helping some people here in town. and evening she is working in some sort of a pageant. Will tell her hello for you when she has enough time to stop for a minute. Would like

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to tell her of you and me also. Is it all right?

Still a bachelor. I'll be glad when mamma comes again. When you see here give her a good squeese for me--she deserves one. If she doesn't hurry back I'll have to have you come up to help keep the "place" together. Gee! wouldn't it be fun for you to do that. Just we two. You could play the piano--the radio, cook a meal or two, Hike with me, ride a few horses, fish and oh so many things. Here old Boy

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you're dreaming again.

Wednesday Leanord took his car and with Lewis and myself plus fishing tackle we went out to a certain Swan lake to fish. Just as we were making the last climb up a steep hill, the car went haywire. The rear end went "poof." We were only about 15 miles from home. We were near enough the fishing place, to fish, however, so we fished for an hour or so and then about 3:30 started walking home. We walked within 3 miles from home before we caught a ride. I guess the reason was, was because we looked

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as much like "bums" train robbers or what have you--as anyone one could. I know I would have passed up three such looking guys if I had been driving an automobile.

Lewis can hardly wait to get back to Snowflake and Doracee Palmer. I think he has it pretty bad. Wouldn't be suprised if [...] got married next year sometime.

Leanord was in Salt Lake last week end and if things are as he says, things are all washed up with he and his Mary.

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Wouldn't be a bit surprised if he made a strong play for Mildred. All I Can say is that if he gets her--he will be getting a darn good kid. If fact, wouldn't it be fun if next summer Lewis and Doracee, Leanord & Mildred, and you and me could knock around. Then there would be Weldon and Anona in Paris. Gee look out or I'll be dreaming again.

I'll hold the letter you sent Mamma until she comes. I think She'll be back soon.

Have you had your visitor yet! Hope she shows up before long.

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Tell grandmother Smith (may I call her that just for fun) Hello for me, as well as your Mother & Dad. Tell Oliver & Don that I wished I could be with them to Hoe a few beans & play a little tennis. Tell them to go ahead and use my tennis raquet any time they want to. Squeeze June & Virgil for me and Tell Lois that I need some of her cooking instead of my own.

While I was in Paris Monday Grandmother Shepherd Said she was starting on a quilt soon for us. (told Mamma, not me) There's another

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for us.

As soon as Mamma gets home we are going to paper the dining room and kitchen it needs it badly.

Sometime when I have have a lot of time I'll tell you just why mamma left so soon for Salt Lake again. It's concerning rather a domestic problem and I'd rather see you face to face to tell you about it. Also something about Helen & Harry. Just found out that Harry is supposed to be a married man. Mums the word perhaps nomes got mixed. I hope so.

Gosh! seems like something has to happen to spoil the good things.

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Don't worry Dot. I only wish I were in Salt Lake for a day to see Mamma. She needs me. If you have time go see her. especially if she is alone. She will be glad and it will be doing a good turn. Of course don't say anything about me writing this to you.

Don't know whether Lewis will be up tonight. I think he is going up town to a dance. I'd lots rather be doing this anyway.

Gordon is a regular little brother. I don' think I'll ever get him

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tamed down. sort of hope I don't in some ways. while in others he's a regular terror. He has been up to the Lake for a few days in a Scout encampment. Tell Don it was where we stopped and He and Roy Johnsen went in swimming.

Do you ever hear from Marv? How is he getting along?

Just run across the card I received from Gert. last fall. Let you see it some time.

Just looked at your picture and you were still smiling. Keep it up. I'll see you soon so that my mouth will smile too.

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Good stuff! The picture on the envelope. Surely had the people in the P. O. looking. Do it again. Lewis was with me when I got your letter. He was expecting one from Snowflake but it didn't come. He tried to coax me to let him read your letter. I told him nothing doing--to read his own.

I'll say good bye for tonight and will probably write a little more tomorrow or before I post it.

It is now almost 10 oclock and I think I go find

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Gordon and then go to bed early & get up. shave & go to Sunday School.

Sweet dreams Sweetheart.

[...]