



**kindex**<sup>®</sup>

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://smith-clark.kindex.org/s/27324>

Title: **1934-06-13\_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:

Paris, Idaho

Thursday (Friday afternoon)

My Dearest-

Two years ago at this same season, I was writing to a girl in Salt Lake City, who I believed was the nicest girl I had ever known. If I remember correctly, I sent her the petals of a large oriental poppy, with other sundry flowers and leaves. Today I picked another one of these blossoms for you. Last time I wrote "I Love You" on the petal. This time I'm going to write, "The same way" only I now it's with more seriousness than 24 months ago. There is so much more behind us, between us, and especially before us.

This morning as I sent in my letter, I've left ready to go to Afton, Wyo. While there, in Montpelier, I heard Weldon Grandy was out of the school here. Having a good chance to ride over here, and also from here to Afton, I came. It seems the teacher they want is a coach in his place so I suppose it was somewhat of a wild goose chase. I will go over to Afton with my cousin William Clark in the morning.

Saw Weldon's wife today & talked with her for quite awhile. Weldon was away but I'll probably see him tonight. Weldon is to soon be a proud father from all frontly appearances. More power to him. Wonder if it will have red cheeks like the father has.

Tell Mamma that Aunt Lizzie Passey died last Wed. I attended the funeral today.

June surely wishes she could soon get to S.L.C. She's quite a kid. Mean as they make them.

Grandma wants me to go up town and get some cherries for her. So I'll be writing to you soon again.

Gosh Darn but I'm Lonesome

Ellsworth M.

9:30 P.M.

Early birds around here. They have all gone to bed. I'm to take a bath and go as soon as possible also, as Grandma is a light sleeper and doesn't want to be wakened. Just came from Weldon's. He is all down in the dumps as his job has blown up. He wants me to go out selling with him. What say? If we get a car and I made Georgetown my headquarters, use our house & in the summer have you come up we could live there. That is, if I don't get something better.

This is only a hint you see. First time I've even thought of it. I believe I can make more money that way than some of the teaching jobs I've seen. I'm just about disgusted & discouraged both right now. Perhaps in the morning things will seem better.

How are things with my sweetheart? Any stray sculptors or returned missionaries about? I'll have to slip down every once in awhile to see if things are going alright.

I'm riding to Montpelier with the County Sheriff &

then on to Afton with the fellow I mentioned before in the letter.

Sleepy time now & no Dot to tuck me in so, Sweet dreams to you & all my love this beautiful night.

Ellsworth

Afton Wyoming

Sat. Afternoon

Dorothy-

Since writing to you yesterday I've had one good nights rest, a windy ride and a royal welcome here!

This morning I came over to Montpelier with the county sheriff. I was in Montpelier for almost one hour before I found out Wm Clark was not coming over here. From the garage where he worked, I walked up past Munks (Mildred is now home), but I believe they were yet in bed so no one came to the door. Not knowing how I would get over here, I walked towards the canyon until I got out of town. I waited for about an hour and caught a ride over with a big truck. As there are very few cars going on that road, I consider myself very lucky to get a ride so soon. I was back on top of mail sacks and boxes of groceries etc. The wind tangled my hair until I thought I'd never get it combed out. Arrived in Afton about 12:30 and just had time to shave & clean up for dinner. Aunt Loui & family have treated me very fine. You should see the swell bedroom I am to have tonight.

After dinner I called on Mr. Crook, the Superintendent of Schools. He was not home, but his wife said she thought he was at a ballgame or church, she didn't know. He will be back home about 5:30, at which time I will interview the Gentelman.

June is leaving Paris for Salt Lake today. I think she left about noon. Suppose you will see her before I will.

The weather is somewhat cool up here. I'm glad I

wore my vest now. The snow is still rather low in the hills and the yellow roses are just nicely in bloom. Even the tulips have not been gone such a long time.

We are going out to visit Maurine and "Red" tomorrow. That is, if the stake conference doesn't take up too much time. Pres. Ivins of the first presidency is here.

When I stopped in the house, my Aunt asked where Dorothy was. She just took it for granted we had paid her a visit. Remember she asked us to visit her when we got married. Well, I guess she thought the time had come. Too bad to disappoint her. She has things so nice here, it would simply be grand.

Well, Sweetheart, it will soon be 5:30 and I will see the Supt. so I'll hold this letter open to enclose the news - good or bad. So long, Dothy

XOXOXOXOXOX

Sunday Night

11:00 P.M.

The Superintendent procrastinates and gives nothing definite. Selection of teacher will not be made until late August.

Went to Conference today. President Ivins & son Antoine were here as speakers.

Have had a royal time while here. Tracy had me around today. I just came in from a nice drive, and I drove, down to Maurine & Red's new home. They live about 9 miles North of here. I am now going to take the car down to Uncle Gillette at the drug store. Will post this letter there. Helped him in drug store today.

Good Night Sweetheart

Ellsworth

OX