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Title: **1932-09-16_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:

Grants Pass, Ore

9-16-32

Dot-

"Lazy Days" OH Boy but I'm the worlds capital 'Bum'. Eat sleep, take the dog for a walk, talk a bit with the folks here, and then start the whole thing over again. I've read two books, a whale stack of magazines and the whole paper every day. Still I find that my time is on my hands. The fact is that I'm glad we're leaving in the morning.

Have been having some interesting talks with the Mrs. Jones we are staying with. She is a graduate of Westminster and spent one year at the University of Utah. Then she married and came out here. She is Presbeterian (sp?) and thinks the Mormons are sort of mislead. Especially she thinks we're off when it comes to temple practices. I've procured a Mormon leaflet entitled "Mormon Temples & Practices" or something to that effect, and give it to her. She said she would read it if she got time, but that she didn't believe anything in the Book. (Sort of narrow for her to pass judgement before reading, I'd say)

Anyway, all our talks have been in a friendly vein and I don't think I'm done any harm in the least.

Say, but I've fallen for the cutest little girl. She's blond and very peppy I'll show you some snaps of her when I get home. She's only three years old now, but OH Boy when she grows up I'll bet she leads them a merry chase. Already she smiles so sweetly & then wants you to do something for you. You simply can't refuse. My how she likes Popsicles. (I've borrowed some ink for the Pen that runs dry. I'll bet it's as old as the hills.)

Instead of following the Pacific Highway into Northern Calif. we are going to follow on which takes us to the Coast and through the Redwoods. I guess I've told you that before. I'm looking forward to a good time. I surely like to travel. It must be a gypsy strain in me.

Hazel is going to try to bring some of the ferns home which grow here so rankly. The woods are just full of them; Grand tall & very lacy.

Say, don't you do anything of the kind. Just stay in old Salt Lake City. Brigham Young University is a fine school, but why leave Salt Lake if you want to go to school. Must be some male numbers of the species mixed up in the attractions or did you just think you'd give Provo a break? Who now I don't me to be sarcastic, but I hope, selfishly, that you won't do anything of the kind. I think you're trying to kid me, aren't you?

Highland Park, as a ward, I do not know very well. I went to church twice while living there. However I know a few 'U' kids who live in the Ward. Let's see, a Tanner fellow, a Gubler girl & some others that I can't remember. I suppose you will soon get to know a lot of them, I believe they are a fine bunch of young people out there. The Brown girls are a good starter, at that.

Little Coletha Ann has just awoke, and she's very cross. I guess I'll have to humor her a little but. She can't remember my name so she calls me "the

mans". I think I'll run away with her and bring her to Salt Lake.

Saw a good show Wednesday. Can't remember the title, but it was just a gang picture. It whiled away a little of my time, at least. To have made it a perfect evening would to have had you living 'just around the corner'. then we could have seen it together & then went boating on the romantic Rogue River. They have quite a park here and with the full moon reflecting itself in the river it makes me feel like jumping over the bridge into the river.

When I walk up town with the dog I keep her on leash and being such an attractive dog I almost get acquainted with the girls here. Last night two nice ones stopped and offered the dog a piece of candy and petted the dog. Why I even go a half smile - at such moments a 'dogs life' would be quite the thing. I wonder if he even appreciated it as he should have done?

9:00 PM

Hot Dawg! We've just go the pictures developed. Some pretty good ones. Wait until you see them.

I was writing about 11:00 o clock this afternoon. Since then I've been to the Hotel Del Rogue kitchen watched our friend the chef concoct a few dishes & then we came home and fixed a picnic and went to the Banks of the Rogue River & had a good time.

Also went 'swiping' flower seeds. Every time I see some pretty flowers I'd like to try to grow home, I find some of the seeds, pack them in an envelope & tuck them away someplace. - Just like an old woman Huh?

I'm not going to post this letter in Grants pass, as I may want to add a letter more to it tomorrow probably can get it off at Crescent City, California.

So long old 'deah' until tomorrow.

EMC

Chico Calif.

Sunday Evening.

Old sweet - it's now Sunday & I believe I wrote this letter friday so I'd better finish & send it off.

We are now in Chico California, having cut in from the coast & passed 145 miles of country roads. The main highways for us form now on. We spent the entire day coming that distance last night we slept out under the trees on the summit of the coast range in the most desolate part of Calif. The nearest people were teh forst ranges.

Had a good splash in the Ocean & enjoyed a 60 mile drive along the water front. Also wished I could take just one of the Giant Redwoods Home. It would be enough to keep me warm for the rest of my normal life, I believe.

Tomorrow I'm going to send a Redwood B[...] I don't know whether you've ever grown one or not. If not you simply soak the whole thing, overnight & then place it in a dish with some moss or just plain water & let the shoots start growing, in a few weeks you will have a fern like growth. Hope its alright when it gets there.

Will go home from here to Roseville & then probably to Sacramento then back towards Reno & Home. It will take at least three days more to get home.

I'm supposed to go to Paris as soon as I get home & chop some wood for my Grandmother. (If not our Miss Ostlund will get cold next winter) However, I'm afraid I must hurry [...] to school. I might come right [...] to S.L.C. without going over there. In that case I'll stop in Georgetown just long enough to pack my clothes, etc. & then get in S.L. the latter part of the week.

If I don't get to write again before seeing you, well, really & truly. Auf wieder sehen & lots of love.

Ellsworth.

= = = Automatic Transcription Results = = =

Grants Pass, Ore.

Sept. 11, 1932

Dearest Dorothy, -

Here it is Sunday and it's
my second day in this prosperous
little town on the Pacific highway.
We are here with some friends
who used to live in Salt Lake,
and believe me they are showing
us a good time. If seems that
if I get any writing done I just
have to outlook off in the
wilderness.

Gee, what a country. Perfect
climate. I say, but I think I'll
hire a small cabin & spend
my remaining days here. There
is salmon fishing, deer hunting,
and one shot will raise the
most beautiful flowers. I think
I'll make a pretty good backwoods-
let my hair grow long & make my
living by trapping &cincarowding.
That is all good strong hard work
and that is, that I don't know any
young people here. Being that I