



**kindex**<sup>®</sup>

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://smith-clark.kindex.org/s/27351>

Title: **1934-03-08\_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:

2368 Highland Dr.

pretty well

S.L.City Utah

----- END OF PAGE 1 -----

Mar. 8/34

lived up on yours.

Dearest old heart warmer-

Going from present, back: After school last night the 2 fellows I met long time ago at school came into class as it closed, hung around as I walked out then Knaphus had to be out in the hall waiting as tho I were expecting him.

Today is the last word in Spring and It'll positively split open and blossom into a grape vine (the clinging type) or something if I don't act on the mood and write you a long juicy letter.

Joe had a book I was to borrow from him so naturally we had to gab & walk & the fellows naturally concluded they were in the wrong circus ring so they idled on. I told TK that I was with them when he stepped in I kinda hinted for him to leave me by myself. Well they were waiting on the steps but he was still close so I said good night and walked to the (trolley) car. T.K. drew up the rear— I pouted & told him he's frightened them away—he apologized, but rode to town on the car. This morning I saw him at the store—he apologized again but added "I think it was better as it was anyway." Perhaps it was and but even tho young men are dangerous, old ones are nuisances.

In fact I feel that it will be so long that to simplify the reading I shall classify it into sections—or would that be too formal?

His 13 yr old son has Scarlet Fever in hospital but is better now.

Personal:

Haven't had any dates lately but kissed & squeezed a dark young man 2 wks ago - M.E.S.

You and I are always first in my thoughts—I mean we're the main actors so we'll have [...] us come on the picture first.

Have gone riding with 2 Hansen boys (Lon's brothers) don't spank—on 2 diff. occasions.

Gollies! I'm sitting out here on a stump in Curtises front yard waiting for Vera and just frothing with spring fever. It's colder inside & there's no one home so I preferred to take nature straight and get the full enjoyment thereof.

----- END OF PAGE 2 -----

Her —here I go changing subjects—

Listen—if you stay away all summer you can expect a visit from me right now 'cause— well it's silly not to have anyone to love but yourself and you know I don't relish that dish.

Well—now as to my social activities; I think I'm

The first was when Olive was with J.S. Next we were both with brothers, shes related to them you know—but forget it—they're both younger than this old leddy. 18 & 20 yrs. Just think Lon would never let me meet them before & they don't know me.

My final confession: I saw Lowell once (evening), but not on a date. However he said the Canadians were arranging a party said he was coming out a certain night to tell me about it but he didn't fill his prediction appointment. My wording is getting away.

Now my conscience is clear and I haven't anything up my sleeve as to the future either.

A funny thing about L. Peterson - he's afraid of you. Says you flashed him a pretty wild look that day you met and he didn't know if he dared taking chances against you.

March 9/34 Fri. 9 PM.

Family:

My first night home this week—I was too tired to go to temple tonight so I saw your mom and came home.

Mon. I retired 1.30 AM - (washed dishes after a shower), Tues. worked on Olivers' sign till 2 AM. Wed retired 11.30 PM. Thurs- 12.30 and tonight it's got to be 10.30 at latest.

The family is whole at last, outside of mother being a little weak from overwork, meetings, etc.

----- END OF PAGE 3 -----

She's just too ambitious.

Did I tell you I won a \$100 prize in the Jel-Orpheum contest—yes my name was in the paper. 50 of us got the same amount—\$1.00 I mean. The winner was a reproduction in miniature of the front of the Orpheum. I didn't have much time to

spend on mine but the experience was worth it.

Yesterday Oliver attained the state of manhood marked by the 21st year of his life. He is happier and busier than ever. Don will be 17 Mar. 12.

Church Work:

Our cottage meeting on W. Temple last night was a rather sad experiment. No one showed up besides we 'micks', (2 elders besides ourselves), & the Bishop's counsellor. They have never had much success with that work in their district so it was nothing shocking. Then two the elders had failed to ask anyone, leaving it up to us without notifying us, & it happened none of those we told could come.

Vera living so far from there you may give it up & consequently I will have to also, tho we have scarcely got a headway yet. Missionary work is naturally slower here so they felt there is enough Mormonism about without missionaries calling. So I haven't learned to discourse or propound yet.

----- END OF PAGE 4 -----

Is "Up From the Hills" the book you want forwarded? I found it for .35 at Zion's.

I hope you will learn to like your new district as well as the last and that you will be able to touch the hearts of many. Quite providential that expenses are less there. If Marv retires soon, there will lie his wage[...] subtracted from the family but I'm sure the way will continue open.

I have bought some tweed for a swagger suit for Easter. Have a lot of sewing lined up but my imagination will have to do it I guess.

Tonite the 'keeds' are at the ward show, Mom & Dad at N.D.A meeting. Bartex, the new [...] is scarce now until they recieve govt. funds then things will zip along again.

Burly & I have had great times at the store. We have made new backgrounds for the 3 big front windows & now I'm painting Utah scenes for the

fountain. Beginning tomorrow all employees wear pink or blue smocks so we're all alike from now on. The boss was quite elated today as he rode down from Ogden yesterday on the new U.P. train.

Enclosed is picture of Fred I mentioned.

----- END OF PAGE 5 -----

Forgot it last time.

Well dearest, it's nearly 10 PM and I have to scrub up & do a few duties before retiring if you'll please excuse the rush.

Best love and kisses.

Dorothy

XOX

PS Saw Clinton Harris in temple last week. C.P. ward.

Don't our letters go fast now—1 day on the road.

Dot

(Just that of my diary—not been opened for a month). DS