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Title: **1934-01-18_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:

Street car 7.45 PM

Salt Lake City

Jan 18/34

Darling Sweetheart-

(and when I think of how I used to laugh at such sentiment!) But then...

I'm sitting in rear of car trying to outstare the sleepiness in my orbs. I feel a little rambunctious this morning inasmuch as I played the role of a flirt last night more or less.

En route to school a gentlemen caught up to me, passed slowly - staring then walked slightly ahead. Seeing he was going to school (books) and as I had been singing and feeling rather gay I ventured: "Looks like we're almost late doesn't it?" He had been waiting for such a sign so walked the remaining half block with me.

I discovered he was a French student and had at first mistaken me for the young Fr. teacher. He inquired as to my classes etc. Introduced he was Jim Black - black brown hair, glasses. I told him to study well and after a time I'd check his French (ah yeahs?).

I worked hard in my first period. At 8:10 bell rang I glanced at door (glass windowed) and who stood there beckoning but...???

I just felt that mean so I departed without the classroom. He had me meet a Mr. Anderson (lower

division U. Stude) I told them I was busy and to come in and listen to lecture if they wished.

Of course they would 'wish' so they bothered me with talking throughout class (with Art and French). Asked me if I bridged. Told them I was no dentists daughter - loathed it (making headway)

Before class ended they left but as I left room Anderson met me and walked to door.

Looked bashful but asked if I was going home. Answered "Very probably" & so on in ultra frigid attitude. At steps he hesitated in awkwardness and I strode unseeing on. As I waited for car an auto all but stopped by (2 fellows) but an old-lady friend stepped up to chat & they left.

So here I am - all safe & fresh again for you.

Jan 19/34

7:30 AM

Mon cher-

now I once started this letter to tell you some good news and then I had to waste paper on above scandal. Now I've forgotten what I had to say. It may return.

Class was better last night. I saw Helen & the 'Mrs.' before school & worked hard during and received a bug fat hug and kiss from my Daddy after. Gosh I love him and when he put his long arm around my back I surely felt I had been needing a good embrace so I clung awhile. Mother is very busy and

happy & looking younger every day. Works 3 days a week. in N.D.A. The building is being remodeled. A new restaurant where the office windows were downstairs and the offices, women's sewing, shoe repair shop, educational dept. etc. upstairs.

Miss Potter (former Kress decorator) takes over that job at Grants next Mon so now's when the competition begins.

Yesterday I rec'd a long newsy letter from Bill Russell (Leth.) of whom I'm enclosing the snap he sent. You can see how young & innocent he is but always cooking up some mischief. Note the twinkle in his eye and standing smile on lips. And his mustache - it never was more than a shadow. I used to think his face was dirty. Hair is black & straight. Fair skin.

I hear the mgr. of Kress has been checking all girls to find if any are married. So far they haven't bothered those on 3rd. It doesn't seem to matter if we are (married on 3rd floor.)

Lonnie says to tell you she is going to answer your letter one of these days. She and John are still undecided.

11.30 PM

Jan 19

Glad to hear you're getting heavier - it shows things are agreeing with you - widows & all. I'm gaining too - 118 lbs with coat on. Gained 2 or 3 lbs in last 10 days and I'm still going up.

Was going to go skating tonight but Spring has come again & the ice is melting.

On Lois' card you asked that I send you a T. of T. [Treasures of Truth] outline. Do you mean the cover itself? For 35 cents or 25 cents you can buy a fabricoid cover with design. 1 sheet for picture chart & one for gen. chart. Size of regular type paper & theme paper. They can buy any cover or make their own of cardboard or leather & fill it as per outline in Gleaner Manual. Do you want a cov-

er sent?

Connie & I have been redressing the girls in the fashion parade. You ought to see them. Have been collecting material for my T. of T. and practicing my printing so I can print it all. Was up till 1 AM last night & it's nearly 12 PM now so I'm pardoning myself for a little sleep. May I have sweet dreams of you.

Good night Sweet,

Dorothy

8.10 AM Sat. Jan 22

Good Morning 'Booful' Feel like a million because I overslept dreaming that dream. I saw some pictures of you too so this morning I have quite a satisfied feeling. The air is pungent with occasional warm drizzles - it is indeed Springtime in the Rockies.

I met your mother and Hazel last evening as I caught my homing car. Hazel said she had heard from you that day. I'm looking forward to a similar treat when I get home tonight.

Knaphus is about ready to cast his big figure & give it a bronze effect to see how it will look. It is certainly a masterpiece of power, strength & simplicity. Well, dearest, I'll try to have something more worth while for you to read in my next. Protect yourself against clever women.

Love - Dorothy