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Title: **1932-06-16_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:

Georgetown, Idaho

June 16th, 1932

9:30 P.M.

Dear Dorty-

Last night you were here all dressed up to play tennis. You had your blue wool skirt, the bright orange sweater, tennis shoes and short white sox. You drove up in front of our place, you were alone and the car you drove was the old Chevrolet you drove while I was in S.L.C. You sneaked past a bunch of yellow rose bushes which are in front of our home and went around to my bedroom window. (I guess it must have been early in the morning) you scratched against the window and made a commotion. Seeing I was all ready up (as it seemed) I opened the front door and walked up back of you and grabbed. You seemed quite surprised, but [...] so nice.

Well, I heard another scratch on the window and this time I woke up. I was in bed, had my arms about a nice tame Holstein cow was eating grass below my window.

Gee! but that was a disappointment dissapointment

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Honestly, I'm so lonely I could go "nuts" If it were not for the radio and my friends Lewis Munk and Leanord Bacon, I believe I would. Leoanord Bacon is a fellow who teaches school in Heber City, Utah

during the Winter. Other than these two fellows all my other friends are gone away, or the married. that's about as bad.

I have been doing quite a little work around the house, however. I am chopping wood like I mean business and clearing things up a bit. I am batching it, as my sisters and brother are away. Today I cooked some rhubarb - now if you were here to make some good pie rust - and then cook a small piece of meat. I've also got back into the habit of bathing in a round gin tub (I suppose you've seen the kind).

This evening some of the town fellows got together and we played baseball. That's something. I surely hope I get a job soon. If I don't think I'll start on a walking tour. There are certain places I would like to be. For Example - Memory Grove at about this time tonight.

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Say, but I surely got a huge kick out of the snaps. I didn't know before that I had such an extremely long neck. Your letter so thrilled me I just had to sit down and read it and then look at the pictures again etc. on & on.

It was some suprise, however, as I expected Hazel to either get them to you or else send them to me. She did send me the rest and I will get the ones developed you want and send those as soon as possible.

You are in the "news" right enough right in the middle of the picture, Oliver at the Right, Son next and

Gred in front of him. Fred looks fine in the new panama. Mrs. Thompson isn't so ardent [?] as she could be.

-Dam____<@!x! The town kids they just turned my lights off & I had to go out and turn them back on. There about eight or ten kids out in front, they are on horses and out playing the little devils. Some are girls. Only about 13-15 years old too. They had better get home or the fols will be out looking for them. Still I remember doing the same thing myself about 8-16 years ago.

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The rose petals still had a very nice perfume. I could smell them as soon as I opened the letter.

I've been spending some of my spare time practicing on the piano. I've some of my old exercises out, and if I have much longer to wait for work I'll try to get back some of things I used to know. I really would like to learn to play well enough so I could play some of the simpler tunes, anyway.

If wishes were horses, I'd have you ride one up here and spend a week rambling around the mountains and fishing, shooting, etc. Spring is just in full swing here. The lilacs are just coming out in bloom so you see how far along we are here. By the way have you noticed how large the Moon is. It looks like a tub tonight. Somehow the moon is larger here & the stars brighter. It seems as if you could reach right up and take hold of the dipper handle.

I surely had to laugh yesterday when I went after the Mail. A girl I used to go out with but she now is married [...] give the people their mail. As soon as I entered the post offie she says, "Hello Ellsworth, you've a letter tonight and it's from the same place as the one was the other day. O well that's a small town for you.-

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If the radio doesn't quit playing of of the tunes it

does I will turn it off. They are too reminding of people and places.

Golly I'm lonely for you Dot.

Ellsworth