

222 No. Wahsatch,
Colorado Springs, Colo.
Dec. 29, 1938.

Dearest little Starlet —

I'm oozing with sentiment tonight. The moon is full and my thoughts run tenderly along such lines as boat rides on a lagoon, walks in the park when it's just chilly enough for the arm of your loved one to warm you, and skating on crystal clear ice with a sweetheart on my arm as the cold blue white flows, winds and fall in the frosty sky. Then thoughts go back to June nights when the air is burdened with sweet perfume of big copper colored roses and lilacs; when grass and ground invites you to linger and muse and in silence wonder at the handiwork of God & his goodness to Man. Two lovers are in bliss as they feel more than they say, and when the kiss of the betrothed is as a sacrament, for themselves, a greater power than Man. — Dreaming of days to come when service and love will be paramount; when love shall know no bounds and two shall be as one. Blessed children & blessed old age; even death is then beautiful.

It is beautiful tonight. Old Pikea Peak in majestic stillness is in communion with the stars & trees. It is quiet. The noise of city life is not near find as I look out in the dark, it seems you are near. See — I'm talking to you now. I'll tell you how I love you if you don't leave. This may seem foolish but you are near sometimes.

Years are foolish things, yet they help me now, and I know of a surety of my love

for you.

Darling, I'm lonely tonight
My eyes. If I know a right
Are met, yet I can smile,
'Cause in a while, a short, short while
I'll see you and kiss away
The worries of your day.

He line and love; I feel good to us.
What's this in all eternity?
'Tis but a test of faith & trust.
Yet most important. Can't you see?
11:45 P.M.

I sit alone upon my bed -
The lights grow dim;
'Tis you,
I feel blue.
I want to know
My head is like a chunk of lead -
So sweetest, I know
My eyes.
Realize.
It's time to go -
To sleep I'll lay my head.

12:05 P.M.

Good Night.

[Signature]

Jan. 1st 1934

Old 1933 is gone & The New Year is
just about 70 minutes old.
I lent you to it. I told you
I loved you first, this year. It has
been a beautiful day today, much
happiness & some success has come

our way. Spent the afternoon with friends & investigators. Through us a man has quit smoking, - week ago - a boy is now quit (at 12:00 tonight). One woman has applied for baptism & we have made some new friends. Oh yes & another has quit the use of tea & another of coffee. Well, see you & go to bed.

11:30 A.M. Jan. 1st

Well, old sweet, I still am thinking of you. After a good nights rest and sleeping in until 11:00 I feel like the new born year itself.

We had a beautiful time last night. We talked the gospel to two investigators until 11:30 & then had waffles & ginger ale. At 12:00 we went outside looked up towards Pike's peak & the whole top was lit up with torches. They had huge fireworks & spelled out 1937 in the sky. With the bursting of bombs, sky rockets & red & green fire works it was simply grand. So we saw the new year in with two investigators, a Miss DeMasters age uncertain at least 45, and a Miss Mildred Blane age 19. The Lady Missionaries were with us also. These investigators called us up & invited us over for New Years eve & also we decided not to go unless someone else went with us so therefore the lady missionaries. The people were very nice however & we talked with them along religious lines a lot of the time.

Miss Blanc (French) is a teacher in a Presbyterian, but is interested in Mormonism and the Theosophists (Not exactly a religion but a Philosophy of ~~life~~ ^{life} & meaning of our actions with re-incarnation as one of its main tenets.) We Walked home with the lady missionaries, & a good thing too because we passed through several groups of drunken men. One group rather bristling (Colored).

I was asked last night if I would act as President of the M. I. A. here in Colorado Springs. There never has been one & the organization will be left largely to me. We figure on having the other members of the Presidency & some of the teachers non-Mormons. We have some very capable investigators & friends who could help us out in that way.

We are not going to have, at first, the two distinct organizations of Young Men & Young Women. But I will act as Pres. with a Woman 1st ^{councilor} ~~councilor~~ & man 2nd & Woman sec. ~~treasurer~~. I hope it works out all right. I already know of the woman (a non-member) to take care of music & perhaps dancing, and I believe I know a very capable man to ~~let~~ take over M. Men activities most of our membership, I believe will be non-Mormon & so it behooves us to be careful & not let them walk away with the movement.

I am glad I waited before sending
a letter off to you on the 29, because on
Sat. I received your long hoped for letter
and the \$10.00. The 10 was not urgent
but the word from you was. I
was beginning to wonder if you had
forgotten me. But, happy days, when
I received your letter I felt like,
shortly I was so happy. It's
great to know you really think of me and
I know that if you wrote the letter on
Wednesday that I was thinking of you
and looking at the half-moon too. You
know I mentioned to Elder Stowell that
I wished I was in Salt Lake, that evening,
& made the query that I wondered if
you might be under the same old moon
thinking the same thoughts and yet a
few hundred miles away. Last night when
Pikes peak, 14 miles away, was lighted up
I gazed at it & wished you could have the
vision to see that beautiful spectacle &
to see me, as I was out there on the
boulevard, and speak a little token of
love into my ear.

I'll try to, sometime soon, write a
letter to Connie. I don't just know
what I'll say but I think I can
conjure something up in the meantime.
Say, you should have seen me
speak last night in church. I spoke 20
minutes on the subject of Prayer &
boy my knees were sort of weak at
first, but I believe you must have
starched them a little for me because
I soon got rid of the scare & did I tell

one particular investigator in the audience, what I thought of her skepticism. I think she knew I was talking to her. Because after, she came to my partner & told him to thank me for the airplane ride. We spent the afternoon before the meeting with her & I talked to her then & you see she was ready for it. There were about 50 or so present.

You should see me with my mustache. I've had it for about 2 weeks & I look as wicked as Nero himself. Sometime I'll have a close up snap of me & send it to you. I have to blacken it a little to make it as dark as my eyebrows, but I suppose I'll cut it off before long now.

I've had one investigator, a girl of 20, make the boast that it is going to make me break mission rules. She has tried on two or three occasions to get Elder Samuel & myself to come to her place & play cards or dance. She says that nobody would see us & says she certainly likes to dance. This is good thinking too. But I didn't tell her that I'm practically married & very much in love with someone else. I'll find that plenty soon. I feel like spanking her rather than getting sore at her for her designs. Well, all that matters is that I love you & nobody can take your place in my thoughts. Not even out here. My little finger is lonely & I wish I could squeeze your hand for just a second. I want you to know all my love & sincerest wishes are for you, the dearest girl I know, for the coming year. May the Lord guide & protect you always. Ellsworth. (28)

P.S. Tell Iris + the rest of the family to write once in awhile I've written to all of them but Iris ~~and Gordon~~ and I've only received a letter from my mother. Tell Virgie Jane to write too. I'd surely like to have a note from them along with your letter. Of course I'd like to hear from Don + Lois + Clara also, so when they haven't anything important to do. suggest that they write a note.

How are your friends + workers at Tussey getting along. Is Oline Knaphus still with you? How is Knaphus getting along + does she feel better now? Tell him hello for me when you see him + wish him my sincerest wishes for a happy + prosperous New Year.

When you see Vera, tell her that I think of her often when I think of such things as cottages + street meetings. Give Charles my best regards + wish him a happy "traveling" New Year. Hope he sticks to the School in L.A.

I wish I had my tennis racket, but I won't have you send it right now. I'm not sure but I may be able to borrow one here.

I new resolution for the coming year is that Elder Howell + myself are arising every morning but Sunday and taking a run. for exercise. We've already had an application from two young ladies investigators to go with us, but we told them we were not to be bothered with them with us, but that

We might buy a ten cent whistle &
wake them as we went past.

Any way I don't think they have any
running pants. Hah. wouldn't they
look cunning, especially if it snowed.

Well, dearest I've prolonged this
quite a bit now when I only expected
to add a note, but I can't help it
it just seems I want to talk to you.

Love, E.M.C.

Don't ever get the
idea I won't please
visit the country, maybe
at some time I will
if need be I will
become a copy from
the sweetest best known
The little close in in
safe hands & I will
try to be a good
friend to it. The
Lady Maria. You be a
brave old lad for it and
don't let it play
in its last. By the
side of your picture
on my dresser.

Ellsworth M. Clark
222 No. Wahsatch
Solo. Springs Colo.



Postage due 3 cents.



Miss Dorothy Smith

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Salt Lake City,
Utah.