

Ellsworth Clark  
Georgetown, Idaho

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Dorothy Smith

159 North 1<sup>st</sup> West.

Salt Lake City  
Utah

Ans'd June 11/32

Georgetown, Idaho.

7:45 P.M. Thursday.

6-9032.

Dear Dorothy,

Even though I sit here listening to the same radio program that you are able to hear in Salt Lake, it seems as though I am a very long <sup>distance</sup> ~~ways~~ away from you. After I left you about 3:40 A.M. I went back to the Apt. and found Hildon up and about half dressed. I spent a few minutes getting ready to leave and then was just going to rest for a few minutes when the party arrived. We left the "old home" at 4:25 A.M., traveled as far as Soda Spring Idaho by 10:30 A.M. Here we stopped and prepared a breakfast and then after eating traveled the remaining 18 miles to Georgetown. Here I left by things and we traveled on to Paris to see Weldon Home. I saw my Grandmother Shepherd at Paris also, and then David + Laker, Evelyn + myself returned to

Georgetown. I went home and they started  
their visit with their folks.

It seems very good to see my  
two sisters <sup>(Iris & June)</sup> and my brother (Amos). However,  
one of my first surprises of my visit  
here was to find out that I was  
married. Nobody seems to know who  
to, but according to the Postmaster's  
13 year old Girl they have seen  
letters addressed to a Mrs. E. Clark.  
News to me! I wonder how many  
children I have and who the  
unfortunate woman is. Oh! for  
the "dear old town" and its interest in  
anything which is a little off the  
line of; Price of Potatoes, School elections  
and the next public dance.

I am not so sure that I can get  
work at once. The whole town is now  
unemployed and I will have to do  
some real talking to get anykind of  
a job, it seems. Well, I will try  
my best and hope for the best.  
I surely wish you were here to pass

away a few of my dull hours. For  
it seems that many are going to be  
that way. My friend Teacher (Sevin Munk)  
from Snowflake Ariz. is here and I  
suppose I will be able to spend a few  
happy fishing hours with him.

So much for my own "Crepe hanging"  
how is the dearest Dorothy Smith who ever  
lived. How did you fare after I left  
you? Did Sam & family get off for Canada?  
Oh! there are a hundred questions I could  
ask most of them about yourself.  
I seems fitting to have to write what  
I feel. However, the best things come  
hard, and even I now wonder how  
hard it is going to be to get along without  
your company. I even noticed <sup>(on the way home)</sup> that the  
best things are covered with a protective  
mechanism. The most beautiful rose has  
the largest thorns, the most delicate of  
cactus blooms have long stiff spines.  
Somehow, however, when we attain  
that which is hard we appreciate  
it more. If I have that friendship  
and intimate companionship with  
you that I hope I have, it is because

I see that is worth so much for me that I must not do anything that will mar it ~~at~~ in any way. I see that perhaps I have, in a sense done that, but if in any way I can recompense for it I certainly will. In true repentance we are certainly forgiven. I know you well enough to believe that you are the kind that will see it that way.

(now am I getting to serious)

It seems that my writing is getting slanted towards one corner. My artistic ability is simply abominable (? Spelling).

Interrupted

8:45 AM

6-10-52

The mail goes out in about one hour so I will try to finish this and get it so you will get the letter Saturday afternoon. I wish you could get before then and then I could get an answer sooner.

I had quite a talk with Evelyn last night. I see that she understands how I feel, and I'm very glad. She seems to know how I feel, but is not very sympathetic. Of course I'm glad about that too. She and her sister and brother and <sup>in-</sup>law are coming.

Well, now if I were a poet I  
would write a beautiful poem  
but seeing I'm just a common  
scrub I guess I'll just have to  
say good morning to you and hope it  
is near morning when you get the  
letter. If it is afternoon just play  
it in morning. I wish I could  
~~write~~ broadcast a little of the music  
from outside your home. The birds  
are singing and everything seems clean  
and beautiful after the shower we  
had last night.

auf Wieder sehen

"Auf Wieder sehen Mein Lieb"  
you know the song.

Ich werde das du war sein.

Ellsworth.

down in a few minutes to go on a  
hike out to the old "Sarsen Ranch"  
(their old home). I guess I'll go out with  
them seeing I've nothing special to do today.

I'm formulating a set of ideals  
for a wife and a husband, but they  
will not be done to send in this letter  
I'll send them as soon as I finish

There is a little job I have to do  
this afternoon. I am going to plant  
a little patch of potatoes by our home.  
They will come in handy about next  
September the 1<sup>st</sup>. If you don't have  
your own cow, garden etc. here, it is  
more expensive to buy groceries than  
in Salt Lake. Although in a dairy  
region, butter is 30¢ a pound and  
every thing else is higher. It seems  
like the people here are all out of  
work they simply do not have any  
money. Instead they trade around  
and grow every thing for their  
own selves. It seems that a  
system of Natural government would  
work here. The people are ready  
for a change and see the need  
for one.