

2368 Hy. Drive
S. L. C. Utah

Mar 17/34

Dear Mr. Minister:

One of my friends informed me that you were a first-rate, cracker-jack weaver of destinies and tie of knots, so being as I was specially concerned I was been writing you to ask if I could arrange with you to do for me some favor.

Now the man what I am so much in love for is most anxious to make me his wife (that is, he gives me that impression) but he is so backward in his speech that he has never durst bring himself down to business and come to the point.

I am so desperate of him to cook and sew and devote my attentions (what ones I have) that I can hardly stand the suspense any longer. So I have come with you to my plea hoping you can give me some advice and maybe urge the old crow on. Am including our latest pictures in case you won't recognize us when we drop in on you. My cherub (I call him that in private) has a bad cold & can't talk or I'm sure he would have written this letter for me.

Wishing you much success in your 'screwy business', don't put the screws in too tight in case the parties want to unravel the document. Hoping to be your next customer.

Strategically yours

Miss Wananaw.



Now you have heard my proposition
how about marrying me next time. You're
certainly getting the low-down & experience
on every angle of activity *vist-ce pas?*

I remember some marriages of Dadi &
have witnessed ^{when I have} felt sorry for the frightened
couple who had to kiss. Then I have shook
their hands & congratulated them - but
never was I privileged to kiss the groom.

How did your Sun program turn
out?

Mr. Burbidge was telling me that Smith
has been for the most part, writing out
checks, caring for the house in general, tending
2 kids, has the limousine at his disposal
and in general just huckleberries about the
place with another Elder as Burby puts it.

He is supposed to talk at 9 AM Sun. 18 over
the radio. Hope I can tune in.

Say; why don't you send me that
letter you just rec'd from C. S. It's as safe in
the mail as yours are and I'll promise to guard
it. I'd like to see how a hot-mash note reads
and if you knew how I need excitement!

If you don't send it, don't expect any
explanation from me about that night
I spent out a month ago. Maybe you'll
never get all of that anyway.

Well this Sat is W. Pat's day and

I'd like to go over to the ward dance with you, all in my green dress, but I'll forget I'm Irish and be Scotch for awhile until the affair passes.

Ruth B. is going quite steady with Chris Gudmanson a nice fellow working at Z.C.M.I. and says they will take me riding some Sun. See, I'm getting sympathy already.

Ruth isn't working at present.

Another gleaner shower next week. Dot Petroe this time. If I had one (I mean later) I'll bet they'd be surprised - most of them.

Eola Brown is going steady again with that tall dark missionary she left so abruptly on his return. Eulog. Jeffs - so wedding bells may be their music before another year passes.

Last night I went to school, but only 4 students were present out of 15 or so.

None of my boy friends were there, not even T.K. Before school while he was helping me thrash out a picture for Kress (in his studio) he brought me a hot tomato roast beef and choc. bar to eat - but it was simply a friendly business occasion.

Shiners! I gotta drop off before my head beats me to it. I feel like a dead man for want of some blinking.

Today & yesterday have been sunny & warm indeed. I'm going horseback one of these evenings. Will you meet me half way, between S.L. & G.J.? OK. 9 PM next full moon.

Oh yes, the earth quake. I was strolling up main to work during the worst one at 8.6 AM Mon & didn't feel it much other than to notice the signs ~~the~~ ^(floor) tossing about in the stores.

At 11.30 AM I was on 3rd with Barb & got fairly sea sick if you can imagine the sea. The piled-up heavy cartons, fixtures & piles of lumber all but tumbled on us & I was wondering which of my wills to make out. All in all it was a sample of a grand thrill & I'm looking forward & really enjoying the next - when it comes & they'll soon be the 'dish' along with other important 'signs'.

A little girl in the yard after the disturbance, playing with her neighbors said, "Let's make mud pies & earth cakes."

Well dearest of dears I'll be paying my respects to Mr Sandman & visiting you again real soon.

Best of my best

Yours

Will 5⁰⁰ be OK this week + 5⁰⁰ next?

Dorothy xxxxxxx

Here's some telly of the valley for your lapel

55 West Broadway
Salt Lake City

Keep?



Elder Elsworth M. Clark
Box 833

Grand Junction
Colorado