

222 No. Wahsatch  
Colo. Springs, Colo.

~~Feb.~~  
March 2, 1934.

Dear 'lit' Star:

How I wonder where you are  
Far away from here - so bright  
like a beacon light in the night.  
I oft times wonder what it is about  
you that makes you stand head and  
shoulders above everyone else. I've at  
last come to the conclusion that you  
is not far from your tenderness, sweetness etc. you  
won't still be that way for the simple  
reason that I love you. Is that  
a good enough reason, sweet?

We stage our play tonight and I hope it  
goes off alright. The new missionary Sister, Sister  
Cobbley, arrived here yesterday from Lincoln  
Nebraska. She is going to take over the  
dramatic work. She will be Sister Dutser's  
Senior Companion. She is from Garden  
City, Utah, about fifty miles south from  
Georgetown, Idaho and on the beautiful  
Bear Lake.

My, but it thrills me - the royal  
way in which I have been treated.  
I've been out to lunch and dinner every day  
& will be until I go. I am staying  
until Sat. afternoon & then go as far as  
Pueblo with the Elders from that Branch.  
I suppose I will get in Grand Junction  
sometime Sunday.

I'm going to take a bath now and wash  
the Colorado Springs dirt from my feet.  
The reason for the pale ink is that  
I washed the pen out in warm water  
as it went dry and wouldn't write very well.

Much better now.

Oh Boy. The Suddody just screamed at us to come quick, that there was a snake in the cellar. We went down and it was as dead as a door nail. She was she excited? Whew! I sometimes wonder what some of these Widows would do without the missionaries. There are too many of them for real comfort.

Well, goodbye for now, Darling.  
E.M.C.

Somewhere between Pueblo &  
Grand Junction.

D & R G R.R.

March 4, 1934

Morning 8:00 A.M.

Darling:

I'm here on the train since last night at 11:30. Will arrive in Grand Junction about noon today.

Sunday I went out to lunch and then went up to my haph and helped get ready for the our act play. (I'm in the rough rails, can't seem to write.) Had an oyster supper at 6:00 o'clock, and then back to the store at 7:00 for Mutual. I took charge of the last meeting and it went off fine. Classwork & Activity as well. At 9:15 we presented the play, and I was surprised at the way the kids acted. Much better than I thought they would do. It went off fine, with the exception of one paragraph skipped.

After the play we turned a radio on and the people there (about 60) started to dance. No sooner had they started than an announcement was

mode of my leaving and the officers  
of the Y.L.M.S.U. presented me with a nice  
book "R you listenin'" by Tony Wona, the  
radio star. It is a collection of bits of  
every Philosophy etc. Boy, I certainly was  
embarrassed. For the first time since  
my arrival in C.S. I couldn't say  
anything. At last I told them Thanks  
& sat down. Later they served  
refreshments.

Saturday Denver B.B. team  
came down and played the  
Combined teams of C.S. & Pueblo.  
We won from them 28-23  
I'm wondering what the Large  
Denver branch thinks of the  
young stripling Col Springs, by now.  
After the game I got  
my suit cases and went to Pueblo  
with the folks from down there.  
It saved me 40 miles of travel on  
the train. We ate supper there  
and then Elder Norris took Elder  
Stuart & myself to a Show  
It was a good comedy and let out  
just in time for me to catch  
my train.

I have just been talking with  
a boy across the lake who is  
also going to Grand Junction his  
home is there. He is a mian  
and has worked in Utah a great  
deal. Says his father is Spanish  
and his mother is Italian. Known  
22 years old & says he has known  
of Mormon missionaries before.  
At the present time we  
are going through a canyon which

has rocks towering hundreds of high  
straight alone. Looks like the  
Pictures of the Grand Canyon—  
Right here we went through a  
dark tunnel. Too bad you were  
not — Josh, another one — with  
me and I could have — well,  
lacked to you — perhaps.

Beautiful Scenery. Last time  
I was through here it was in  
the night time. Must be a  
thousand or 1500 ft high  
instead. (the rock walls)

Maybe you can make the  
scrub out. Really I'm doing  
my best under the circumstances.

It's fast Sunday today  
and the Hawker who sells  
oranges thinks its funny I don't  
buy any fruit, as he sees I have  
no lunch with me. I'm really  
quite hungry too.

As I pass by a little hill  
in the walls of the canyon I noticed  
it is covered with green. At first  
I thought it was grass, but  
upon closer examination find  
it is the wild Oregon glope.  
The leaves are evergreen and it makes  
one think it is spring.

By the way, Winter is just  
beginning in C.S. & they say Spring  
is starting in Gong Junction.  
Guess I'll miss Winter this year.  
They always have a celebration during

fruit blossom time in S. J. and  
President Dwyer says it is just as  
beautiful then in a few weeks  
as it is in Cherry blossom time in  
Japan. He says there are lots of different  
kinds of fruit grown there; such as. Peaches,  
Plums, Cherries, apples, Strawberries etc.  
Also says it is a wonderful country  
for lakes, streams and fish. Lots  
of flowers & trees. Will not be far  
from Mesa Verde - a large mesa  
80 miles long & about a third as  
wide. It is almost perfectly flat  
and it is of very high altitude.  
Says there are many lakes up there  
and that the hunting & fishing is  
good. He promises to hold  
conference there in a month or  
so, and come Friday & take  
the missionaries on a trip up  
there for a vacation. He  
likes to tell fish stories as well  
as I do. He told me of the  
big one that got away.  
I have such a rough track  
you would almost think I was  
drunk or else 90 years old by the  
writing.

Received your letter just before  
leaving for Pueblo. In fact just 5  
min. before. I had borrowed \$5.00  
from — another tunnel — Elder Howell  
but I opened the letter before leaving  
so I gave him back his money.  
~~But~~ Didn't get it cashed (Money order)

IN Colo. Springs. DON'T know whether  
I can in Grand Junction or Not, as the  
order is on the Colo. Springs P.O. I had  
just a little more than enough to buy my ticket

One thing, dearest, is that Missionary expenses are  
a dollar or so cheaper a month, on the average  
where I am going. How's that for good  
news?—Train has stopped so perhaps you can  
decipher this. We are now at Glenwood  
Springs and a group of Basket Ball players  
and their girls have found themselves ~~seats~~  
just back of me. The silly little things.  
There are hot springs here and sanitoriums  
It's quite a resort town.

Well, dearest, I'm going to post this letter on the train  
and it will go right on to Salt Lake to you without any  
red tape or P.O. here first. Hope I soon  
have another letter from you as the last one was  
the first one received that had only one page  
left. Well the old train has started  
buckin' again and "I can't take it"  
s. I'll quit now.

Love from your Missionary,  
Ellsworth.

P.S. Don't bother about any more money  
until two weeks from the time you  
sent this last. I'll get along fine  
I think.

you darlin', Kid I feel like staying  
on the train. It's ONLY a matter of 6 or  
8 more hours ride to S.L.S. and the  
dearest girl a fellow ever had.

Ox. Oth

R. MC.

Box 833 E.M. Clark  
Grand Junction,  
Colorado.



Miss Dorothy Smith  
2348 Hyland Dr.  
Salt Lake City,  
Utah.