

2366 Highland Dr.
Salt Lake City

Feb. 17/24
4.20 P.M.

Dear Comrade,

Another lovely Spring day and I
am en route home with the hope in my heart
that the postman has favored me today.

We had a refreshing rain this morning
& last night so the world is bright and
new again. Without you though the world

isn't quite what it ought to be - still -

That was a good letter from Bert wasn't
it. Has she written to you yet?

Mary - might be in for a few days 2/4
to 25th. I hope so.

Oh - news! at least for us Kress infants.
Miller, our window man, marries Miss Cundick
the office girl tonight. He's been so happy &
excited today, he's acting almost foolish - just
& staid tho' he is usually. Just heard from the girl friend in Leth.
that they are having Cal. weather 67° + 4 ^{windy} ~~and~~

me to come up to enjoy the treat. Were it
not so perfect here I'd certainly grab my pony
& run. T.M. (13 yrs) Knaphus has a racing
pony now & he's promised me a ride. He's
for a luscious date to help me wear off
the Spring fever & yet leave no string
attached.

7.30 P.M. Sat.

Am going to Lion House now with Olive
Mother & Oliver are going to Freshman

play tonight" Her Friend, the King.
Well, Easter is ^{up} now. Done in 2 days
+ a night. 9 girls (clerks) were on the job
helping me today - In fact I didn't have
much to do myself. Got off at 3.30.

Vera is going to ~~go~~ take a batching
suite (what's the expression ^{read for girls?}) with
Ruth Baxter, a missionary. Will still be in
Jefferson ward. She has a big part in a
mutual play there now. Her married
sister, I mean eldest one has just
moved back to Mesa, Ariz. so she feels
quite lost without her closest kin. I tell her
she still has me - and us.

Gene wrote and asked I mean
plead, with her to come up sooner - about
May as he couldn't wait till July -
she had me all excited the other day by
convincing me that she was going. But
she says she really can't be ready by then. 7.20.
Sun. Feb. 18/34 11 P.M.

Dearest. the world is at rest and

you and I are at peace with it at all therein.
Listened to Pres Harold B Lee speak in our
ward tonight then strolled home in the
balmy atmosphere greatly invigorated. A splendid ^{task}.

I have been thinking a great deal of
you lately - I mean you have been on my
mind often, and it certainly helps to put
the last spirit into me when I need it.

Have been helping the kids with a
movie puzzle which may compete for a \$100 prize
if we finish it. I'm sorry to send a letter

as chopped up as this but I ^{try to} do the best I
can. I have watched anxiously for word from
you but none has come since the 14th.

Do you hear from many other people?
I suppose you are preparing for conference
and are wrapped up, say, swathed, in
your M. D. activities. According to the card
you sent of the Valentine social it looks like
you are manifesting great enthusiasm in
that capacity and are surely attracting many
to your organization. I'm glad.

Helen & I are surely tempted to drop in
on one of your busy meetings some day by
surprise. I have seen your mother often lately
but your father only in passing.

This week the Gleasers are preparing
a stunt for the Stake election of Gleaser
pres. I ran in our ward for v. pres. but
withdrew inasmuch as I may not be
here for service next year, ahem! Was I hinting?

Yes when I think of what we
might be doing next Christmas and where
we may live and all, I get the thrilliest
feeling and just long to look into your eyes
for an answer to everything. Darling no
eyes have been so truly sincere as yours
and I think I could rely on you
forever when you give your word on
anything. Now I'd like to stay up all
night and talk with you while just a short

time ago I vowed I was too sleepy to stay up longer. Occasionally I get out those scraps of poetry you dabbled during the past year & get such a tickle reading them.

Well dear old (whatcha do me like this foah?) I just must say Good night and say Good Bye in the morning. Maybe I will dream something sweet of you which will more than repay my keeping latibours.

I love you so much Ellsworth - I want you to believe me as tho I told you in every line in every letter. I hope you think of me often too and that you are earnest and happy in the field to which you've been called.

I know the future will be good to us as the past has been, for I feel that it has.

Sincerely and devotedly

7.45 P.M. Mon. 19th.

L. Dorothy
A light rain is falling & it is lovely and so refreshing. I'd write some verse if I had time but a mourning street car isn't exactly an inspiring environment at that is it. Give my next best to H.C.H. My best love to you. Dot

P.S.
Did you hear of Ruth Tanner Lockers death C. H. ward? Certainly a sad shock. Complications of child-birth.