

Georgetown Idaho
July 29, 1933

my Darling -

It is evening. The earth is fresh and green from the summer's first rain. The sun has set but it is still light so as to see better the soft dewy foliage. It is sweet. The air is so clean and pure it is as if everything was in a preparedness of some sort. I'll bet it's just waiting for a lovely miss Smith who is going to come and visit me for awhile. Yes, I can see her coming. Her hair is back

over her shoulders and the
wind is flowing through
it. Her lips are parted and
a smile is a welcome to
me. She is on her tiptoes
and her arms are partly
reaching to me in welcome.
Her eyes are as stars, yet
they shine with no glaring
light, rather it is a soft
brown glow that speaks
of love, acknowledgement,
trust and unending spirit.
Is she going to get here? It
is growing dusk. I'll go meet
her and taking her into
my arms, press her gently
to me. and I'll press her to
me until the tumult in
her breast is stilled and
she is beautifully and
serenely asleep in my arms.

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Then I'll kiss her a wafting
Kiss not to bruise the soft
lips - lest she awaken
before 'tis time. She shall
rest as the birds are now
resting. It is even tide and
the World is at rest.

When rest is done I'll clasp
her hand and with persuasive
lips bid her come and go
with me. The sun is still
abed; only shafts of its awakening
glory are resplendent above the
grey hills. You, awaken!
A handclasp in return. Your
erie garments cling to you
as we run along together
to greet an awakening world.

A Kiss in testimony of all
that is ours and we racing
towards a full and beautiful
day.

The day ——— too full to
tell about. It is done and we
are together. There is a cry in
my breast for you. I reach
for you and you longingly
run away. The chase is on.
after a short chase you turn
about and longingly fly to
my arms. I clasp you to
me hungrily — my hat breath
is upon your neck as I search
for your clasp. They find
mine and for an ~~extra~~ one
enthalling moment I crush
your lips to mine. Your
whole body is a caress.
passionate young love. What
a supreme love. Then

C
peace. My darling Wife.
Dorothy. If I keep
on dreaming I'll
have to come to you. You
see you're 200 miles
away so — just a dream.
I'm not married so just
another dream. Darling
if you were here I could
show my love for you
and kiss you. The air
is so refreshing I feel
as though your spirit
is outside; just around
the corner. ✓

I've been mowing
hay today, that is, until it
rained. Yesterday I worked

for Leonard wedding
and cleaning up his lot
in general. Tomorrow is
Sunday so I'll rest and
then I hope to get some
real work next week.

Lewis has been with
me every night since I came
he sleeps in the extra
bed. We keep each other
company and Leonard Bacon
also comes over. I saw
Mildred long enough to
say hello last night.
She is busy helping some
people here in town and
evening she is working
in some sort of a
pageant. Will tell her
hello for you when she
has enough time to stop
for a minute. Would like

to tell her if you and me
also. Is it all right?

Still a bachelor. I'll
be glad when mamma comes
again. When you see her
give her a good squeeze
for me - she deserves one.
If she doesn't hurry back
I'll have to have you come
up to help keep the "plow"
together. Gee! wouldn't it
be fun for you to do that,
just me two! You could
play the piano & the radio,
cook a meal or two, like
with me, ride a few horses,
fish and oh so many
things. Here old Boy

you're dreaming again.
Wednesday Leonard took
his car and with Lewis
and myself plus fishing
tackle we went out to
a certain Swan lake to
fish. Just as we were
making the last climb
up a steep hill, the
car went haywire. The
rear end went "pouf".
We were only about 15 miles
from home. We were
near enough the fishing place
to fish, however, so we
fished for an hour or so
and then about 3:30
started walking home.
We walked within 3 miles
from home before we caught
a ride. I guess the reason
was, was because we looked

as much like "bums"

train robbers or what have
you - as anyone one could.
I know I would have
picked up three such
looking guys if I had
been driving an automobile.

Lewis can hardly wait to
get back to Snowflake and
Dorace Palmer. I think
he has it pretty bad.
Wouldn't he be surprised if he
got married next year
sometime.

Leonard was in Salt Lake
last week end and if things
are as he says, they are
all washed up with
he and his Mary.

Wouldn't he a bit surprised
if he made a strong play
for Mildred. All I
can say is that if he
gets her - that he will
be getting a darn good
kid. I'd just, wouldn't
it be fun if next summer
Lewis and Dorcie, Leonard &
Mildred and you and me
could knock around
then there would be
Wildon and Anona in
Paris. Gee look fast
or I'll be dreaming again.

I'll hold the little
you sent mmmmm until
she comes. I think I shall
be back soon.

Have you had your
visitor yet? Hope she
shows up before long.

f.

Tell grandmother Smith
(may I call her that just for fun)
Hello for me, as well as
your Mother & Dad. Tell Oliver
& Don that I wished I could
be with them to see a few
before & play a little tennis.
Tell them to go ahead and
use my tennis racket any
time they want to. Squeeze
Gene & Virgil for me and
tell Lois that I need some
of her cooking instead of
my own.

While I was in Paris
Monday. Grandmother Shepherd
said she was starting on a
quilt soon for us. (tell
Mamma, not me) There's another

for us.

As soon as Mamma gets home we are going to paper the dining room and kitchen. It needs it badly.

Sometimes when I have some a lot of time I'll tell you just why Mamma left so soon for Salt Lake again. It's concerning rather a domestic problem and I'd rather see you face to face to tell you about it. Also something about Helen & Harry. Just found out that Harry is supposed to be a married man. Means the word perhaps names got mixed. I hope so.

Gosh! seems like something has to happen to spoil the good things.

Don't worry Dad. I only wish I were in Salt Lake for a day to see mamma. She needs me. If you have time go see her, especially if she is alone. She will be glad and it will be doing a good turn. Of course don't say anything about me writing this to you.

Don't know whether Lewis will be up tonight. I think he is going up town to a dance. I'd lots rather he doing this anyway.

Gordon is a regular little hothead. I don't think I'll ever get him

tamed down.

sort of hope I don't in
some ways. while in others
he's a regular terror.

He has been up to the Lake
for a few days in a
Scout encampment. I'll
don't it was where we
stopped and He and Roy
Johnson went in swimming.

Do you ever hear from
Marv? How is he getting
along?

Just run across the
card I received from Bert.
lost fac. let you see it
some time.

Just looked at your
picture and you were still
smiling. Keep it up.

I'll see you soon so that
my mouth will smile
too.

h.

Good stuff! The picture
on the envelope. Surely
had the people in the P.O.
looking. Do it again.
Lewis was with me when
I got your letter. He was
expecting one from Snowflake
but it didn't come. They
tried to coax me to let him
read your letter. I told
him nothing doing to
read his own.

I'll say good bye for
tonight and will probably
write a little more tomorrow
or before I post it.

It is now almost 10 o'clock
and I think I go find

Gordon and then go to
bed early & get up, shower
& go to Sunday School.
Shower dreamy sweetheart.
Emily