

2368 Highland Dr.
S. L. C. Utah



MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



Mr. Ellsworth M. Clark
222 North Waksatch
Colorado Springs
Colorado.

10:30 P.M.

Well, 'Dooty' the letter didn't get posted on the train so I'm going to slip this little note in. I left promptly for the depot. By the time I got just about down there a quick electric storm came up and I had to run very hard to get to an old building which is on the way down there. This saved me from getting very wet. At last, when I did get there I found that today was the first day of a new schedule for trains. Now I went down for would not be through until midnight, so I'm posting this early Monday morning on my way to work. I hope the changed train schedule will not make the letter any later than Tuesday, for that is when it should arrive.

The ink is terrible, I believe it has been frozen. I hope you can read it.

The radio is good tonight. I have been listening to K.S.L. all evening. It seems that I'm closer to you

when I do. You know I kind of get the blues once in a while. I'm so lonesome that when I look at your picture I feel like going out on the highway and hitch hiking to S.S.C. Well, tomorrow I'll be busy and then it may be that I can forget some of that loneliness in hard work and sleep. Tonight I go to bed and if this Radio doesn't stop playing tunes which we have heard together I'm going to dream about you all night.

WILL, Gute Nacht.

If I were only in good old S.C. I would run over to see you and if I could have one little kiss or even one of your smiles I'd be tickled pink. Why, I'd even be glad to be around you if you had one of your funny little moods of quietness (the kind that is a great big question to me.) Such as the one the night you didn't want to go to the show.) Well, Gute Nacht again and with that little thing called 'Lieb' in 'deutsche',
Ellsworth.