

at ye olde Church & House -
Quite late Monday eve.
9-12-34

Pal of My Heart :

So Soon? Here I am again
with ye olde penne hoping to write
something that is in my heart to write.

The Night has a thousand eyes
The day but one;
yet the light of the ~~whole~~^{bright} world dies
With the dying Sun.

The Mind has a thousand eyes
The heart but one;
yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.
(not my own)

Darling, I've stayed home while the other
Elders have gone to a show, just especially to
write to you. I probably won't send it
so soon after the one I sent Sunday, but
I want to start it anyway, and let it
be "added upon".

The other two Elders have returned
from the southern trip. They arrived just a
few hours ago. That hit the highway for
a ride and being plenty dusty, they looked
as if they had been put in a barrel
of dirty flour.

My Companion (Elder Watson) and myself, went
over to the Y.M.C.A. today and had a good
shower, there being no bath here. We are
treated royally there, as the Branch Pres.
is also a director of that Organization.

As the Elders from home in, me and my
companions have found another place to
sleep, for tonight. Elder Sadler & I will
then remain here and Elders Watson and
Kuttler will go to Fruita to do missionary
work there for a few weeks. Elder
Sadler is my "pick" if I were picking, so
I'm glad to work with him.

I have an appointment with the
photographer in the morning at ten.
Am having a doz. application photos taken.
If they are good I'll have another doz.
more I'll need at least 2 or 3 doz.
Will send you one if they are good. Hope
it's Okey - Dokay -.

Haven't heard from any of the folks
for some time. Guess they have too much to
do. In fact you are the only one I have
heard from since arriving, except some
people from Colo Springs. I'll tell you,
your letters have been appreciated. It's
like taking a new lease on work &
life. No kidding, I feel grand after
one of your letters, even if it does tell
of how you have been out west for 3.
+ a boy friend + Olive, + T.K. I wish, I
got jealous for a few minutes when I
read about it, but I think our love
should be above such a little thing
as jealousy. I suppose I'm no
foundation for even thinking of such
a thing, but, well, T. Knappus just
gets my goat, at times. Darnit his
sick.

I haven't had so much of a desire to
step out lately, guess I'm getting sobered down.
One in awhile I get a wild desire to see
you or make a break, but I step on it.

I can't see how it will be if I
get spring fever, though. "In the spring, a
young man's fancy" etc. etc. What will I
do when I feel that way? One elder got
transferred from here because his sweetheart
came out to see him. His mother brought
her out; guess she thought it would help
the girl out. They stayed for a week and
the parting was worse than when he ^{had} left
Salt Lake.

Dagonnit! I get sort of blue when
I see how things go.

Tue. Noon

Rec'd your letter this morning. The other
missionaries are jealous of me getting the
only letter. Thanks, it makes me feel good
anyway. See, I certainly like a good
nervy letter. I'm also glad you are able
to see my folks once in awhile.

See, what the Deek?? It hits the
big idea about coming through here
on your way East. Why East, & why
are you going? I don't better shuff me
on your way out. Better let your mother
go on & you stay here. You'd make a
good missionary. I told Elder Sadler
that you might be through. He said,
"have her stay for a day or so."
Boy, would that be swell. Funny I wrote
about what happened to another Elder. That
was only last night. Don't let its influence
you in what you do. You know Ed he
able to stand the shock of seeing you, even
if you think you're changed. I wonder
what you mean by the statement "Distance
lands enchantment, is all hokum, that is, as
far as I am concerned" (your words).
You mean that there is rather a pall of disenchant-

as far as you are concerned?

Wish I were there to help in the garden. Too bad you can't have the entire lower section of land to work. Some of the best land was in the lower part down where Anderson's lived. Good old tomatoes & Beans. Hope the people who will be your neighbors will be good people. Are they going to farm the piece of land. I look about the Orchard?

I am writing about a school to the Western Hooking Agency today. I haven't heard from Georgetown yet. Hooks as though I ought to write again. After the letter I spoke of (lost letter) off a bit I'll send it to you. I won't answer it for a week or so, and then it will be very impersonal and only answering questions concerning our religion which are asked. By. My face is still red from reading it.

Groceries are rolling in. One, Lorry sent us 8 bottles of fruit, another bread, another pickles etc. (all yesterday) It seems the former missionaries had them well trained.

Stay out to a Lorry's home last night & ate breakfast with them this morning. People by the name of Summers their daughter 25 married a missionary & now the other one (19) is away on a visit, Nice folks.

Elder Watson & Cutler have left for Fruta since I began this letter the last time.

Holding Relief Society upstairs & they invited us up so I'll go now & see what the Sisters have to say. I have a special Rep. from S. L. C. specialist on Anthropological work. Should be interesting.

- IT WAS -

- After -
dove - Ellsworth -

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