

At Home

9:55 P.M.

Dear Dorothy,

When one is lonesome, what shall he do? Writing a note is one way out of the situation. When you get this I suppose you will be busy doing something at home, but if I feel to write every thing that is in my mind at the present time, it would take quite a time as well as a lot of paper. I guess that is the reason for the pencil. If I were writing a formal note it would, of course, be a pen. I

There are many things I would like to talk to you about. It seems that things multiply, good things as well as the other kind.

When my friend Earl, was up this evening, he said that he would be up to my place Thursday afternoon, it might be noon even, and wondered if I would get someone

and go to the show with him.
Do you feel as if you would like
to go? I would rather take you than
anyone I know of. Of course I'm
so fickle that I'm apt to change
my mind over night. I suppose
if this stationary could grin, it
would do it now. However, you
have made me do enough thinking
lately to conclude that nothing ever
is until it has happened.
I guess I really have something of
a "eye opening" coming, because I
am just a little selfish. I guess I
must think that when I think
a certain way that other parties
should think in the same way.
Isn't it funny how a person thinks
a thing over in his own mind
until it seems as though the very
thing should happen.

I'm wondering if this letter
will bore you with its length?
You see I have to write when I
can't see you and talk things around
and about.

It's just my luck not to see you tonight so that I could talk things over. I didn't know that you expected to leave Mutual or I would have told you something before Mutual.

Dorothy, I wish you would really be frank and tell me if you wish that we could turn things backwards about a week and forget a few things that have happened. Then be frank and criticize my actions of late. I have made a dreadful slip somewhere it seems. Tell me truly what is wrong with me and why I feel as I do. What's the matter when I feel superbly happy at one time, and then is such a short time will be gloomy and full of wondering. Is it some sort of compensation, or can it be helped.

I want above all to be fair to you. I realize I have taken up a lot of your time and very probably bored you slightly. I see now, a little, why you feel as you do.

Here I am one fellow among others, that you have been sweet enough to make happy, and then I go and spoil things by falling

for you. Now Am I right?
I, of course, had hoped that you
cared just a little extra for me.
In fact I still believe that you
do or you couldn't have been so
wonderful to me the ^{two} fullest months
I have ever spent in my life.

If someone were to ask me:

What did you get out of your winter
in Salt Lake, and if I really told
the truth I would answer, "Incidentally
I stored in a few facts of knowledge.
I met new people, studied, worked a bit."
then I would continue, "But the best
thing of my whole year has been
the companionship of a girl in
whom I have seen those qualities
of Beauty without sophistication,
goodness without a sense of good goodness,
fun and fun without the usual
rowdiness and sometimes looseness.
I am better because of knowing her.
She has made me see the shallowness
of a girl who looks upon life as
a plaything and made me see a girl

who has the ideals of a healthy Normal person. In her appreciation of Art she is tempered in her actions and yet is not afraid to show her individualism. To be afraid of life does not daunt her. She will go forward and, I hope, stand firm in the way she has chosen. If she is slightly afraid she can overcome it by only not thinking of being afraid. When love comes her way she should not be afraid of it, but she should surely know before giving her love to a person. There are many other things I would say as long as the person I was talking to was imaginative.

A Sense of Balance is desirable in all things. The old Greeks were right in their Philosophy "All things in Temperance, None in Excess". The person who can integrate his life so as to have work, Beauty, & love in the right proportions is indeed a happy individual. Science has made great advances in the last few years. But with the growth of this has come a feeling of independence

3, of actions. The person who throws all of his vitality into a scheme for temporal things is now likely to find that Science is an imposter and is setting down on him. The latest in Science is that there is a force which motivates things to do one thing equally well as another. Much of Science is exact and dogmatic. It makes its slower nicely tuned machines, but what of the personal thing in our lives.

Dorothy, you have made me see a few things even if you have not spoken a word concerning them. I didn't start this letter with the idea of writing much of this, but it has just slipped out. I hope you will not take me wrong and think that I am merely trying to flatter you or make you feel good. I have just let you see a little of my new points and something of my ideals, especially of a girl. I could have gone on with my description of a girl who (I believe) is my ideal.

4) She does not have to a stunning Beauty. What I hope for in a girl is personality. not the shining society dame but rather a girl who can laugh at little things, has a sense of humor when troubles are about and can understand that the real life is in our contact with our neighbors & friends and not in putting on the "High Hat." I like a girl, if she ^{has} intelligence and personality will be beautiful without the prize from Atlantic City for having the most beautiful face.

I could go on forever I guess,
but you will wonder if I am
all ideals or am full of sermons
and such. Golly! no! I will
write it in German if I do.
But I won't! There is something
else I would rather say in German,
and that is — ^{that} Ich wünsche
^{that} dass I ^{were} ^{with} ^{you} ⁱⁿ ^{this} ^{night}
dass I ^{would} ^{met} ^{it} ^{your} ^{dinner} ^{last}
Seiner Küsse sind sehr gut!
^{you} are so ^{quiet} ^{and} ^{lovely} ^{that}
sie sind so schön und lieblich dass
Ich denke, du bist die liebste
"Dorty" der Welt. Alles Träumen zu

dich. — I will probably do the
same thing. However, I hope it is
because of me and not another one.
That would spoil things for me.

Gute Nacht! Du mußt nicht
vergessen. Ich liebe dich.

Edgeworth "Muss
things up" Clark.

I think I will roll myself into this
envelope and slip in and see you
somewhere. Then let you talk to some-
one about me — wonder what kind of a
thing I would hear. Probably a
very common word would be "nutty"
or "funny".

Will you could say worse things
than that.

E.

It's now 20 minutes to twelve
quite nocht!

I'm as bad in my letters as in
my good nights at other times.

[E.] Again.

Philosophy

S.L.C.

quels



Dorothy Smith

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City