

The enclosed note is a letter from June that Mother sent to me by mistake.

Kija Ellsworth!

194 Raymond Road,
West Hartford, Conn.,
November 26, 1934.

Dear sister,

Your welcome letter reached me in Brooklyn while I was receiving a week's training at headquarters. Since then I was assigned to this district and have been busy ever since.

I had an excellent trip, and appreciated the opportunity it gave me to get a wider outlook on the world. By the miracle of this mission I saw the World's Fair, Niagara, and the family abode in Palmyra. They are very happy and it was good to see them.

In New York we spent a day seeing the metropolitan business center and the great white way. We went to see a good movie and a gigantic stage show at the Music Hall theater in Rockefeller Center on Fifth Avenue. It is the largest theatre in the world, and seats 6,200. The stage is 144 feet wide and

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80 feet deep. In the immense foyer is a marvellous mural by Ezra Winter, depicting human progress.

I spent a Sunday afternoon with Aunt Maria's daughter Lois Meldrum. I also saw June and her husband, but don't know her ^{married} name.

I'm pretty busy in the work here, by this time, but I enjoy it a great deal. My companion is the District President, born J. Haderlie. He comes from the town of Freedom, in Star Valley, Wyoming, but says his father's farm is in the south-eastern corner of Idaho. He knows some of Ellsworth's relatives, the balls, vaguely.

Hartford is a beautiful city, about the size of Salt Lake. Every other week-end we go about 30 miles to Springfield, Mass., which is also in the Connecticut District.

That snapshot you sent me was the first I had seen, and I was glad to get it. Where can I get the others?

Remember Mrs. Andrew K. Smith who was the Primary President in Capitol Hill Ward, and how nice she was? I just came across her picture while I was visiting some saints in Springfield last week. She was in the Connecticut District back in 1919, when her name was Gladys Nelson. She came from Hyrum, Utah. Coincidence, what?

I'm glad to know that you and Ellsworth are kept busy in your ward up there. It must add a lot to your happiness, which will be going some, I suppose. I would like to know how Ellsworth likes his school responsibilities.

Who tells you the low-down on Caelyn Western and Fred Thompson? They are two swell kids and would be a good match.

That girl named Gwen Price that you met in Montpelier was in the Granite Stake Play Square

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Brooks" in March, 1933. In fact she played opposite me. She wrote me that she is Dance Director for her Stake Y.W.M.T.A. Where is Lowell Peterson now?

By the time you get this I'll probably be holidaying in Vermont. The D.P. is going to make a trip to the birthplace of the Prophet at Sharon, on Thanksgiving Day, and one of the Elders and myself are going with. There are only 4 Elders in this district, and the 4th one is going over to Buffalo, N.Y. to spend the holiday. By the way, Ellsworth may know him, as he came out in January, 1934, for a 6-months' mission but has stretched it to 12. His name is Wendell D. Camp, and he comes from Malad, Idaho. Ellsworth will also know Roy Robinson of Georgetown, who left the Mission Home when I did, for a 6-months' term in the Northwest. That's where Roxie Jensen is, you know.

Best wishes for a happy Thanksgiving,
Oliver.