

inquired for the name of Nathaniel Howard Stowe, and found nothing; and as Earlinne was not at home, I came back to Mother.

Sunday, August 1, 1920

It seems good to be home. I went to Sunday School with the Children and lectured to the Parents' class 45 minutes. My talk in meeting was punk -- not good enough in English. Went to the city in the afternoon and brought Earlinne out to Meeting -- Prof. Kent. Had a lovely time together with Orson and his girl. On returning to the city, it was too late to come back, so of course stayed at Barrett's. The whole family treat me fine.

Monday, August 2, 1920

After some little adoo, Earlinne and I started off out to Mill Creek to find Arnold's sister, Grace. How we did walk, but I enjoyed it. Sister Grace is a lovely woman -- jolly and happy. We visited with her quite a while and then called on Erma Keller. She is a nice girl and I told her all about Buddie. A brother of Sister Debenham returned my girl and I to Salt Lake, and we got off at Liberty Park. Had a nice visit and talk with Earlinne, returning home on the 8:00 p.m. train. I think she ranks with my sisters as being some of the best girls in the world. Received Buddies and X's two letters at the house. How good it is to hear from them, and oh I have been missing them, although I feel that both of them are close at times, and our friend can see me all the time. If Buddie could see me with Earlinne, I know he would feel happy. I want to always be and feel as I do now, and I will enjoy living as much as anybody else. I love everybody. This is the closing of a diary of the pearl of "My first mission" (Buddie is the mole) and a few very happy days at home. May the Lord ever bless my Buddie is my continual prayer. Aloha nui also to my or our dear friend and Father.

N. FORD CLARK