

116 So. 33rd St.
Billings, Mont.



Mr. William Yancy
Route # 3
Blackfoot
Idaho

11 So. 33rd St.
Billings, Mont.
June 16, 1932

Dearest William,

Don't laugh at this paper - I wrote some music on another sheet, and left the imprints on this one, too.

Last night we had our slumber party. went first to the show, ^(9:00 o'clock) then out to Lake Elmo for a swim, back to town for Hamburgers, and other stuff, and finally out to Maybellie's at 8:30 A.M. I was still awake when the sun came up.

We were awakened at 7:00 A.M., had breakfast, made our beds, did the dishes, and I learned a new song. We got home about noon. It was a lot of fun; but, for about 3 minutes I was fighting mad - I could have floored somebody, without half thinking. In fact, I would have enjoyed doing it. I'll tell you about it when I get home if you will remind me - it was the

back.

The words of the song I learned
are:

Tell me with a Love Song

Tell me with a love song,
Let the melody, tell the tale to me;
Simple little love words ending in
the phrase "I love you."

Just croon it while you hold me
Closer to your heart,
Never more to part.

Tell me with a love song
That you're in love with me."

Will ya, huh?

Cheerio, dear. Write your next letter
to me at Bentley, Mont. Go Mrs. H.
Flamm.

Loads & loads o' love

166 T & A doe.
Pocahontas
Feb. 9, 1932

Dearest Wm,

Just a note in haste
to ask you to be sure and
come down Friday night -
and I'll not be calling
you, unless I get scared
that you won't get this.

Lovingly yours,

Arvilla

P.S. We're washing right
now.

Blackfoot, Idaho
Route # 3
July 5, 1932

Dearest Arvilla,

I am in a hurry tonight so am resorting to old Faithful again. I should have gotten this letter off a couple of days ago but I didnt get a chance to go to town Sunday and Monday was a holiday so the mailman did not show up, then finally I decided to wait until Tuesday night so that I would know for sure just how long my job was going to last so I could tell whether I would be free this week end or not. So here I am pounding away this evening at the pleasant task of writing you a letter, yep even letter writing is pleasant when ^{it is} ~~there~~ to the one that swiped his heart.

If the boss does as he says he is going to do; that is put on an extra crew of men this week we will be through by Saturday night, so if you happen to be coming home this week end there is a good chance of me getting a chance to see you.

I sure feel like a hay seed tonight the wind blew all day and the hay was dry and dusty as it were and oh me, oh my, dust, and hay leaves every where, down my neck an back, an legs, and shoes an etc. Boy I sure will be glad when I get through with this job for I sure hate to pitch hay its just about as bad as thinning beets and then some.

I sure am a sight for sore eyes, my face resembles the bright full moon and my nose has started to peel. Ive got sore lips and sore eyes and lots of other woes besides. So dont be too disappointed when you see me again.

Your letter came Saturday and also the news that you were not coming home for a week. I was kind of disappointed but as I had to work all this week I probably wouldnt have been able to see you until this week end anyway. for peat sakes dont come home because of me for I can stand being without you for a little while even if I do get darn good and lonesome for you every once in a while. So if you decide to stay longer please do for I'd sure hate to think that I was the cause of you missing some good times for I am not able to show you any here. I'll look for you when I see you.

Didnt do much on the fourth only ~~for~~^{foolish} around went up to Eldas for Dinner then saw a ball game and then came home and slept a couple of hours got up and had supper and retired about eight o'clock and then spent Tuesday in the hay again.

You say you have changed I dont care ~~I dont care~~ how much you change only in one respect and you will have to guess that.

You neednt worry about me not loving you

I Dont care where how or when you are I'll always love you
darling. What I am worried about is just what your opintion
of one poor chap ^{who} ~~that~~ is trying to write this confounded
letter ~~right~~ know.

You had better stay as long as you can for you
are going to have me around an awful long time one ff
these days and I don't mean maby.

Gee! Sweetheart you'll never know just how much
I have missed you but then I hope I'll get enough
joy out of seeing you again to make up for some of thess
times I have missed you my Darling.

Darling I am still a Loving you ever an ever so much

Lots and lots of love,

William
William

FROM THE OFFICE OF

Dr. Frank A. Hatfield

CONSULTING PHYSIOTHERAPIST
602 FINE ARTS BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

August 27, 1932

To My Darling Sweetheart,

Please forgive me for not dropping you a line sooner but I have been so darn busy recuperating that I havent had any time for any thing it seems like.

We left Tuesday noon around two oclock or there about and spent all that night on the road getting in Salt Lake before dawn passed through and stoped for about fifteen minutes to get something to eat and hit the trail again. We then proceeded to drive all day Wednesday and all that night until Thursday noon arriving in Los Vegas, Nevada. We rested up there for a couple of hours and then spent all that night and friday morning coming on in to Los Angeles.

Boy were we tired. I slep so darned hard I almost turned into a rock. We had to drive so much at night that We almost rouine our eyes etc. And besides that Orley had put a larger engin in the truck and we were virtually sitting on top of it so we didnt have the least bit of trouble keeping warm.

Sure wish yourwere here you sure would enjoy it L.A. is sure is a beautiful place so cool and calm and so many beautiful trees and shrubs and talk about the fruit grapes, oranges, bannes wattermellon etc almost for nothing I will have to admit I have eaten so much that I have almost foundered but I am trying to make for lost time.

I will have to admit that I have missed you and wished that you were here to enjoy some of the beautiful things here its bean nice here but it would be much nicer with you here. Just sems like it is impossible to enjoy things to the fullest extent unless you are with me and enjoy ing them to.

I attended sSunday school here this morning in the new church they just built it is sure a beautiful building and the sure have some wonderful caasses.

I started this in the morning and am finishing it tonight so it wont get off till monday

Probably be back about Thursday some time

I hope you are gettalong ok.

Be seeing you Later

Cherio Darling

About
a trip
w/ Orley
to LA
(with
chickens?)

NO
A.C.
SO
IT
WAS

TOO
HOT
TO
DRIVE
IN
DAY-
TIME

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

FRANKLIN STEWART HARRIS, PRESIDENT

PROVO, UTAH

February 21, 1933

Dear Arvilla:

It was a pleasure to hear from you and especially was I pleased to know you are going to get married on the twenty-seventh. William Yancey is a fine fellow, Arvilla. I believe you will make an ideal couple. By all means I shall try to get to the temple to see you married. Perhaps Emerson McOmber will go with me. The real genuine satisfaction I get out of it all is that you and William were my students and are following my advice in going to the House of the Lord.

Charles Green wrote me a card to meet him in Provo when he came through on his way to Los Angeles. I got his card after he had passed by. Now I shall have to write him at Los Angeles.

Monday, February 27, at 11 A. M. at the temple in Salt Lake, --- is that correct? Adieu until then.

Love to you and William and our mutual friends.

Sincerely yours,

Sidney B. Sperry

P.S. I'll collect.
STS

STS:L