

Dear Elder James: You will remember
when around our tea table we were
all wondering what would have become
of us and where we would all be
having our Christmas dinner 1931
and if we would be invited singly
or unmixed. If it should be the
latter, please let me know.

I remain, your sincerely, H. B. Ford

To Elder J. J. [unclear]

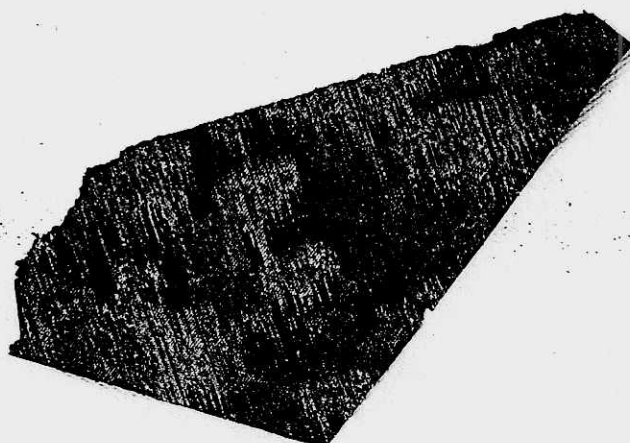
On his
Mission

1929-1931

William Baptized

Frank Lord and they kept
in touch four years
after his mission

Please accept this little
Wedding Present as a token
of our Best Wishes now and
in the years to come



Letter of Instructions
Pres.

To/

Mr & Mrs William Yancy
Blackfoot
Idaho
U. S. A.

10 Sanson House Rd

Bumby

Lower

25 July 33

To Mrs & Mrs Gancy
Dear William & Sylvia

In answer to
your charming letter, to hear Mrs
Gancy write us and the benediction
from you made it more than welcome
I'm rather late in answering but
that is a human failing with regards
letters that the best of friends must
overlook. You will see by the postcard
on the envelope that I am far-oh-
beyond in the north of Scotland
I've been taking the holiday of my
life these whole weeks in one of

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the most romantic country on the
Globe and in the most romantic part
Glen Throgmont twenty odd miles
west of Larne the watch tower
of the highlands.

Rich in historical traditions and
set in picturesque surroundings
Larne is with a most enchanting
river flowing through its very
heart a city well worthy to rank with
the cities of romance of Europe. Oh my
heart fails me to write of that
which I am soon to leave! My time
is short now. It is beyond me to
write as I could speak to you of my
holiday. I'm staying with friends in
the Glen but naturally to see & do that
I have left them for days at a time

3
The fare from Burnby to the
place cost me over £3-10-0 so
naturally I felt that I must make
it the holiday of my life and do
things really ~~worth~~ worth while
I've seen some of the most charming things
historically and in credit to nature so
conspicuous, I've just wrote

Some bits of Rome and some
of Florence. Well I will give the
Highland pictures fair judgement
my first week I spent in the
primaries & simple life of the Glen
Highland & beauty mountains, woods
heats of sheep, Scotch cattle, Scotch rivers
in contrast & unspoiled by the moving
force of man. Visiting friends in
the Glen living their life feeling it

4
Seeing training gipsies camp on the
common, seeing them in the late hours
of the night around their open camp
fires and so I could go on.

The second week I toured by
rail to motor, sailable steamer.

I have not merely toured Green
things in the Highlands

sailed, to Broomby, Dover-Gordon
the Grand Centre, crossing Scotland
from Darnmore to Kyle of Lochalsh
sailing from there to the Isle of
Ships ("The Irish Star") calling at
Broadford & Portie a most charming
place I recall its beauty & appeal
even now and with and just the
feeling of appreciation of the opportunity
falls my heart with joy.

5
We found northern shyness & motor
had luncheon at the Hotel Odessa
Hotel and enjoyed the charm of
an historic mansion the home of
Florence Macdonald, Treasurer of
Bonnie Prince Charlie.

We returned to the boat on
our sail back to Hyle of Lochalsh
at 8-30 P.M. What a sail! What
sights. The sun was setting, we
saw the Isles in a new & various
aspects the sun set was a dream
When as in the morning said
that the mist & clouds just rolled
down the mountain sides and
fresh away rising like steam &
smoke from the side of a volcano.
Here is what H.V. Morton says

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in his book "Our Search of Scotland"
"I have spent nights in the fairs
I have slept in the Valley of the
dead in Egypt. I have seen the
sun rise from the summit of the
Libanus in Jordanland --
but I have never in all my life seen
anything like the "Black Gullies"
standing groups blue and white in mon-
ing sunshine. At that I quit.
I have visited Fort Augustus
Strath Roper the Spey and across
the valleys Glen Affric, Tomich,
hotels, cofts, people and customs
have been my lot. Just telling you
in brief what I have done - not seen
I have made quite a lot of notes
as I have a record of my notices
in general

I did my touring along with a young lady friend & made on the road riding to Lismore. He did fifty-fifty around, the time is a fishing sea side town north of Aberdeen, He returned last week. We certainly saw Scotland together we did things without a hitch looking for the good & beautiful and found it. When we made friends we took his riches.

But it certainly made a success of our seeing Scotland. They shared and enjoyed all the more.

I will now close

With Best Wishes

Sincerely Yours Friend

F R A M M