

166 1st Ave.

Pocatello, Idaho

May 12, 1929.

Dear William,

- Don't get scared.

I am so much confused that I really forget whom I wrote to last. I think that I got a letter from you since I wrote you, but I'm not sure.

We've finished our ward and stake M. D. A. tryouts. The Fifth Ward didn't win a single thing that they went out for, and they went out for the Drama, Young Ladies' Public Speaking, Young Ladies' Double Trio, Double Mixed Quartet, and Dance.

To-day has surely been a glorious Mother's day. The weather is fine - just as though God were smiling down on the world for a special favor to our mothers to-day,

and approving our activities.

Your younger sister was at Sunday School here this morning. She said she was too lazy to write to you, but agreed to write pretty soon.

The program this morning was quite good. At the close, my sister and Alice Mae (Anderson) distributed flowers around to the mothers.

Last Tuesday was the Senior Picnic. (Sneak) The Seniors all went to American Falls. The principle went with them. I wanted to go, but had to stay home on account of the Contests at night. The Kids said they sure enjoyed themselves. Friday, we Seniors had the afternoon off, to go over to the University for their

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Campus Day. I went there, and
fun? - Oh, boy! We sure enjoyed
ourselves - the seniors. There
were seniors from all parts of the
country at the University - Wyoming,
and Utah, and several towns in
Idaho.

Next week is the Junior Prom.
I guess I'll go to that. After that
comes Baccalaureate, and then
Graduation (Commencement). I
sure wish you could come for that.
Just imagine - probably I'll be out
of school for all summer. I might
go to the A.C. at Logan, or the U. of
Idaho at Moscow, or Rippe at
Reynolds, or the U. of I. at Pocatello - or
to some job for all this year and
school the next.

At the University Friday night

they had a dance to finish up with.
I had a lot of fun there - there were
a lot of kids that I knew there, too.

Last night Dean and I went to the
dance at the Bee. Hall. Dean's my
brother. He's sure learning how to
dance, too.

Today, I'm somewhat tired. - a
whole week out at night, excepting
Thursday. Fact is, I'm almost dead.

How are you getting along with
your work, and how do you like it?
I hear that Elder Davis was released
May 1. Who's your new companion,
etc? etc?

I'm looking ^{up} material now for
a contest talk for next year. Some
idea, huh? I ought to be able to give it
by then.

Well, here's to "ringing off." Never
drill.

Belfast, Ireland.

30 Clifton, Crescent.

June 6, 1929.

Dear Anvella

I received your letter a week or two ago; while I was laboring in Coleraine, situated on the north coast of Ireland just a few miles inland from Portstewart, and Portrush. However before I had time to write I was called into Belfast to take Elder Satterfield's place as District clerk. It is not a very desirable job, but I will try and make the best of it. Just think I will have to miss all the country tracting this summer. Oh well if D. G. can stand me around I guess I can stand the job too.

Sorry to hear that the Fifth Ward lost out in the M.I.A. contests, Ill. wish you better luck next time. How does it feel to be out of school once more. I guess by this time the High School days have

past forever.

We are getting real Irish weather
Sunshine and Rain at the same time.

My Companion after Elder Davis
left was Elder Cox also of Pacatello
Idaho, Now at present. my companion
Elder Adrain L. Dome. of Idaho Falls.
I am getting my share of Idaho companions.
Probably the next one will hail from
Blackfoot, wouldnt surprise me a bit.
in fact I can't be suprised at anything
any more, not after being called in to
take Brother Satterfield's place.

The city of Belfast has finally
ceased erupting: What? haven't you heard
of the eruptions here in Belfast yet.
it consists of one great, big, terrible,
now you have it (Election time)
These mild, mellow, Irish men are very
good at little tiny arguments about
nothing, but which ends up in one free
for all fight. And believe me. they

are past masters in the art of
brick throwing. No wonder there
are so many brick masons that hail
from Ireland, they certainly get the
practice over here. They can chuck
a brick around a corner and hit a
fly on the opposite wall at a 90 degree
angle. No wonder the Police have to
wear iron reinforced hats. The police
certainly had a hard time of while
election was on.

Elder Satterfield left for
England on his way home 31 of May.
Time is certainly going if it goes much
faster. I will have to stay over a couple
of extra years to pay for lost time.

Say hello to the gang for me.

by by.

William.

P.S. Now remember I am in Ireland now
so I am not to be held responsible
for what I say.

Belfast, Ireland
30 Clifton Crescent
Jan. 3. 1930

Dear Arvilla

Uick !! I have been trying to start this letter for the last half hour. I cannot realize that it is 1930. it is simply terrible the way time has flown by the past few months. I hardly know which end I am standing on.

Your letter came this morning it was a complete surprise. Thanks ^{so much} ever for the Christmas present. The handkerchiefs were lovely.

Well. here I am still in Old Erin. trying to convert some of these Irishers. If this blinking Island would take a notion to sink we wouldn't have much trouble baptizing them. Oh what.

I am just getting over the effects of Christmas. One of the saints out in the country sent the Elders. a Turkey. So we had a great big supper Xmas eve. Then spent all day visiting the poor saints here Christmas day

some of them are in pretty dire circumstances. One of the members here has been out of work for seven years so you can imagine what their condition is. Old Santa forgot to call ~~call~~ on a good many homes here.

The last house we visited they had three little girls it seems as though Santa forgot to call that way. We gave them a few balloons candy etc. One could see the joy leap into their faces. My heart certainly went out to them. It was worth all I had spent just to see those little girls happy.

Of course it had to rain all day Xmas. and when we got through we had begun to wonder if another deluge was coming. However we lived or swam through it.

My companion "Elder Valdez" from California. and I are still laboring in Carrickfergus. One of those faithful ministers is taking quite a lively

interest in us just now for some reason. Yesterday when we were out tracting from door to door he comes along and every place we would leave a tract he would go and warn them against these Awful mormons. He followed us around so much that ~~that~~ it reminded me of Mary had a little Lamb etc. The lamb wants to be careful or he is going to lose that nice fleecy covering of his. He certainly lost a lot of respect and caused a lot of the people to take an interest in what ever we had to say.

The Irish have a rather odd way of celebrating new years. here we heard so much about what they did at the Albert Clock. So we decided to go and see for ourselves.

The drunks all gathered around the clock and ~~empted~~ emptied their beer bottles and then ~~put~~ fastened them on the clock which is a large monument then resolved ~~not~~ to be ~~tolerant~~ ^{tolerant} ~~tolerant~~

the rest of the year. They then proceeded to catch the young girls and slobber over them. Rath amusing Ch. What.

In about another month I will be starting down hill. I suppose my time in Ireland will be limited as the Elders are usually transferred into another district each year.

Oh yes something rather unusual happened today. Our Landlady ran away from home and got married she is about fifty years old. has three children from 15 to 22. Second Childhood be give quite the clever thing to do. I hope her old man doesn't kick us out of the lodge anyway.

Must be closing as we must pound on a few more doors this afternoon.

Cheris

William.

p.s. Write soon.

p.s. By the way give my best regards ^{hand tip} to your father and mother. And three cheers for the gang over.

I am inclosing a snapshot of myself
I have been terribly disappointed
After hearing how missionaries change
over here. Then here I have been over
here and not changed out of
of room bad to worse it certainly discourages

Belfast, Ireland
30 Clifton Crescent.
February 28, 1930.

Dear Arvilla

Dear Abella
See whizz! then it is 1930, and a whole
two months have passed by, as fast as
a Scotchman after a penny; some speed,
eh, what? The middle of February saw
my year mark in the mission field of last
by. It has been impossible for me to find
where the bally old year went to.
It is now thirty has been

The year nineteen-thirty has been
a rather eventful~~x~~ so far. Confound the
luck; it has been so long since I wrote to
you, that I can't remember it, so if you find

that this is the same. Don't be surprisid..

that this is the same. Don't be surp.
Till just lately I have been laboring
in a small town called Carricksfergus. After
laboring there for about two months. Our dearly
beloved friend the Arch-Deacon. McNeice
became frightened, at the prospect of losing some
of his flock, And so he rehashed paganism and
as a boaster to his arguments. accused us of
abducting the young ladies. "Bro. were wild
and wooly. Bad Men. I knew I was bad but.
I am finding that I'm even worse."

I am finding that I'm. even worse.
Finally after following us around from
door to door taunting for a couple of days. ^{Wag-}
ning the people to beware of us. He finally
gave it up as a bad job. About the only thing
he succeeded in doing was, to make an ass.

of himself.

He finally appealed to the rest of the Federation of Dog Collars. and a meeting was held in the Carricksfergus Lecture hall to expose Mormonism. Every body was invited 16 years of age and over. Apparently we were too young for we were refused admission. Then the next day they flooded the town with bills. Mothers, Daughters, Wives. Beware of Mormonism.

To top it all of My companion and I held a street meeting the next night, and the whole abally old town came out to hear us of course we demanded proof of the charges against us etc. until our voices gave out. The crowd remained fairly calm for its size

until we closed the meeting. Then bedlam everyone began to yell and shout. We started for the lodge. The crowd came tumbling and bellowing after. But I noticed that for about the length of four feet around us. was as close as they came to us. The Lord protects his own. I have certainly come to know that. Nothing happened. and we took our time reaching the Lodge. The crowd remained in front of the house and finally dispersed.

One funny incident happened. At the lodge where we are staying. There is a young lady who is the landlady's niece or something to that effect anyway. when the young lady saw the mob. coming after us, she rushed back to the Lodge. opened the doors so we could get in. Then grabbing a couple of

large five stove poker, thrust out and stood behind the front gate. And then as we passed through, she slammed the gate shut, and then proceeded to heave one of the stove-pokers over into the crowd. Well that's that, and from later reports some ^{one} body got cracked on the dome.

We have been holding some very successful stout meetings there since then. The Irish and English newspapers did their bit, and as they arent as prejudiced as they were formerly, we got the chance to give our side of the story.

About the only thing the minister succeeded in doing was to make the people more interested in our doctrine. I know that if those ministers would give their eye teeth to have the attention of the people that we had out to Carrickfergus.

But ^{the above} this episode is passed and nearly forgotten. And I have had to move around so much that I hardly knew what was going to happen. However I have a new Companion Otto Dome just came over from Arizona. Tucson is the name of the town. I will be able to settle down for a wee while at least. At present, we are located in Belfast. and it has been raining so much that I feel like a full fledged, dyed in the wool fish. I have got a cold to and I have about made up my mind

to apply for the fog horn industry I'm sure
one can hear me ^{work} ~~most~~ miles off.

I would certainly ^{like} to have heard Bro.
Ballard give his discourses I certainly
enjoy hearing him speak.

The young lady you mentioned has
the best of me. I certainly don't remember her
as if I do. I don't know her name.

Speaking about returned missionaries
Bro. Fred H. Cox who is laboring here will
soon be released for her so that will be
another returned Missionary for Pocattello.

I just received a letter from home
telling me that one of my friends and a niece
of mine were preparing to sail out into the
rough Matrimonies by the time I get home
everyone will be married and I will be all
to my lonesome. Terrible eh what.

I received a very nice letter from
Bro. Sperry a month or so ago. I guess
he is a busy man now. I was certainly
pleased to hear of the position he has at
moscow.

I guess it was about time I was
putting a stop to the bally hoo and all
that sort of thing.

P.S. Give your Dad and Mother my best regards. Phoebe

P.S. Give the gang my best regards William

P.S. I'm not very well versed in ^{Balmy} ~~infant~~ language
but I'll try and interpret better next time.

Blackburn England
11 Wellington St. (St. John's)
May 24, 1930

Dear Arvilla:

Here am I once more in Bonny
Auld England. Quite the surprise & what
I was myself that was surprised Bo Jove.
One certainly gets quick notice of removal.
I received my transfer on 7th of April ^{saying} and
I was to report in my new District on the
ninth. Well anyway I made it. so
here am I broken hearted. Heck my
mind is starting to wander again. But
really that was about the hardest thing
I ever did, was to have to pack up and
leave Old Erin. One makes so many real
friends. But I find that the same spirit
is in all parts of the mission field. So
I am enjoying the work tip top over
in this district now. I have been
laboring in the Burnly branch since my
arrival and it is just like home to
me. In fact ~~we~~ missionaries get so

used to moving around, that every place we hang our hat is called home.

As per usual I have received moving orders again. Summer work is starting and three of us Elders are going to a place called Lancaster to labor, and if possible organize a Branch there. As I am Circuited to speak at Lancaster tomorrow I am moving there instead.

Though it was hard to change it is rather nice to be able to meet new people and make new friends it is a real Education in itself. One is so busy anyway he hasn't time to get home-sick or anything else..

I yes. when coming over from Ireland I invited myself up to 295 Edgeland Durham House where Bro. Widstoe resides for Breakfast. Had a real YANK breakfast for ONCE. Bro. Widstoe is certainly a wonderful man. I couldn't hardly resist the temptation of staying for dinner.

Last week end I went over to the Nottingham District Conference which was held at Derby. Then went to Nottingham for Elders meeting. I would have liked to have taken a trip over to the Sherwood forest. but didn't have time. I certainly never thought I would ever be so close to the Laird of that old boy Robin Hood. e

Ge Whiz! here it is the middle of 1930. I most certainly cannot realize where old. Father time has gone to. He most certainly isn't the Old man I thought him to be, or maybe he has kept in step with the time and purchased an aeroplane to travel in. If the time goes any faster I hope he has engine trouble because two years are going to be up all to soon.

School is probably ~~not~~ closed for vacation by now. I hope you went over the top in your exams and what not.