

Blackfoot Idaho.
June 3, 1931
St. University

Dear Anella

This is about the fifth
time I have started to
write this letter. I'll have
to admit that it's sure
hard for me to write some
times, especially when it is
a certain young lady who
is in the hospital. Well
guess I just as well get it
over with. Hope you don't
get a headache. I guess good
medical advice would be
to take an asperin before
regarding it. Eh what. I am
staying at my brother's in
town now, since I have

January 29 1915
James H. H. H.
Dear Mr. H. H. H.

graduated into the ancient
and honorable society of
Cement Haulers etc. This is
the place where they have
the family of 15 and boy
you sure know all about
it. Not a wheeling a wagon
around the room no third
is competing with no 3 in
a dust or what ever you
would have it called etc.
So you will know that I
am not to be held responsible
for what I say.

Haven't had ambition
enough to shave and clean
up for the past week so
have been staying clear of

Dear Mr. H. H. H.
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the streets so the dog catcher
won't make a mistake and
put me up for sale, I've
got enough cement in my
hairs so that I've got a real
permanent wave and how!
Ack. from the sound of
things the whole family
has turned in on Radio Station
K.O.W. its a damn shame
that one woman has to
repopulate the earth all
alone.

Gosh, I sure got a
shock ~~and~~ when I found out that
you had been hurt in that
accident. I am beginning to
understand how you felt when

you a good spanking.

Lots of love

William

P.S. If this letter doesn't smell taste
and feel like cement it won't
be my fault. I can imagine how
those old stone pyramids
feel after being plastered up
for so long.

P.S. Keep Smiling. 

P.S. 9. Oh yes, must tell you
about my lodgings am sleeping
out on the lawn in a pup tent.
Know what a pup tent is you'll
know if you ever have to get
inside one. Oh yes I can see the
stars, it's so small my feet stick

See
in front of
this house

Route 3#

It was awful of
me to run up like I did
Monday morning but

The job I had flunked out yesterday, so I quit about did trying to think up something to do, as a last resort. I took to housecleaning, so you can tell how bad off I was. eh. what.

in Cape Road
 toward
 highway

Must swimming the
 other day all the young
 ladies in the neighborhood
 went so I had a good
 time. But I just couldn't
 help thinking of a certain
 young lady in Pacula who
 has them all beat a thousand
 ways and then some.

Tuesday I worked all
 day in the hay field minus
 a hat, say but didn't I
 have the most beautiful
 sunburn and how! Talk about
 a sun bath it was a whole
 flock.

I wanted to come
 down Tuesday but couldn't

make it. Though I don't give
 a hang about the come to. No
 somebody else I want to
 see. ~~at~~

Oh yes. Mrs Hale was
 up there way yesterday she
 said that Olive was disappointed
 when she didn't get to see you.

Three of my young nephews &
 respectfully 8-10-12 came out
 to stay tonight, an we were
 tore thing up for awhile after
 driving Mother and the neighbors
 to distraction they finally got
 tired and went to bed. seems
 rather peaceful at present.

I sincerely hope that
 your going off all day Sunday

was sent to me. But I
was certainly glad you
were able to come.

I was tickled pink
when you broke your
resolution not to write.
But this letter goes for both
yours. Because I sure like
to ~~get~~ receive your letters any
time, anywhere, any place.

I had better close before
you give me up as hopeless.

I'll be seeing you soon
soon, that is with your permission.

Love

William Ganey

W.M. still
in
high
school?

Blackfoot Idaho
Sept. 9, 1931
Route 3rd

Dearest Anilla

Yep! here's a short note, I to
let you know that I arrived home
without any bones broken etc. I even
survived the two-thousand word theme
I was supposed to write. I say supposed
because I have a very bright idea that
notwithstanding my tremendous effort
to get a 2000 word theme into 1000 words
that I will know doubt have to
rewrite my masterpiece and how etc.
English Teachers are very unappreciative I
certainly do believe. They say the first
thousand years are the hardest well that
means about one hundred and forty
years. the extra forty is for the mistake
made in the first 20 etc...

I am just wondering how your
M.I.A. Social came out. of course there
was probably a big crowd. I would have
liked to have been there though it
was impossible for me to do so.

I want to learn right while I'm learning.
Some of the people around here think

Post
Office
Pocatello

166 Taft Ave.
Pocatello, Idaho
Sept. 14, 1931.

Dear Mom,

I went over to the University today to see about my school work. I have to take my exams within the next three weeks. I was talking to Dean Dyer about taking a special course in Chemistry or Pharmacy over there. We've been talking about it for about two or three weeks, to see whether or not I could go to school this winter. I didn't want to tell you until I was sure that I could or couldn't, for I was afraid I'd disappoint you. Well, I went over there, as I said, and found out - that I can't make it. Oh, well, I'll take Institute work, and go next year to the Branch. Things lots worse could happen. I'm going to get a job right away if I can, and then I'll be able to make it.

~~At the same time~~ Daddy says that maybe we will go to Reburg in two or three or four weeks. He'll surely go with us.

Reynburg or Salt Lake, soon.

I wish you had been able to come over Sunday. (Really, I do! Believe it or not!)

Ruth and I are working out a scheme for some winter fun (and work). She's going to have charge of the Chorus this year. I'll play for it. She's the Gleaner activity leader, too. We're hatching some plans to make this be one great big year for the Gulf Hard Gleaner Guild - and if it isn't "it" well - it won't be because we haven't tried. I've got to get my "Treasures of Truth" book into reprinting order again. I've got a lot of "junk" around that needs compiling into a "valuable" record of my work. I take on some genealogical work, when it's done, that will be quite valuable, I guess.

Now - I've got to get to work. I'll write more later (with love). Don't think of me a nut, will you?

There are a couple more

over

out on the lawn at the north of our house. These first kids about 16 yrs of age, I think. Their folks live in Texas and they're tryin' to get home. He fixed them a bed out there. The poor kids were mighty glad of it.

Like a great big goose, I misplaced the tiny pocket knife to-day; I found it again tonight. I surely felt bad about it; but I had shamefully put it away, and left the mission pen out for daily adornment. Ever so many people noticed my coat of arms, and jumped to conclusions. Let 'em jump! It is mine, isn't it?

This baby sister of mine has an ache that is too big for her tummy; so I rock a bit, and then rest a bit, and then a bit. The poor little kid! I'd like to see her as much as she likes.

I told you what time I was up and got in the other night. Well, they were all asleep; and when Daddy got up to tend the Baby, I was asleep too. At least they thought I was.

I'm kinda tired to-night.

washed, cleaned house (after a fashion),
Tended "Kids"; and then, of course, I
went over to the Branch for a few
hours. Gee, I'll be glad when
that happy time comes when I don't
get tired so easily.

I trust that your mother is
"fit as a fiddle"; or in other words, is as
well as can be. Tell her I said "hello",
please. (and thank you!)

Good-bye, Dear!

Yours,

Arvilla.

P.S. 'Scuse this pencilling. (P.S.)
L. E. L.

is here after his National
 Geographic magazine, and to
 leave me a book and
 some Popular Science Magazines.
 It's mistake if he thinks
 I'm gonna take 'em. I don't
 want him to feel that I owe
 him anything. It wouldn't
 be right to feed him on, and
 then "leave him flat" as
 soon as I'm well. I don't
 want him around, anyhow.
 (Mew! Aren't I a horrid
 little cat?) Since I've finally
 decided to ...

166 T of the
Focstello delo
July 19, 1931

Dear William -

Don't you dare laugh
at this pencil scribbling; and
don't fall over dead from
surprise. It's true I broke my
resolution of last night not
to write you; but you should
worry: I'm a freak anyway.

It's been powerfully hot
all day today. All we've
done is sit around and
act wise.

Dean and Heber went

freeze. She had some crust
ready to bake, with nutmeg, in
everything. She put a lot
of cinnamon with it, and
vanilla, and banana pulp
to make it good. Waddy froze
this mixture; and she had
Lily & Edwin Hall and Sister
Spornack here. Well, the
folks brought us each a
dish out to the front porch.
Galk about a mess. Let
me tell you, sir; that
bananas and nutmeg and
vanilla make a terrible
combination. Then they

Reed (the 2nd brother) is
going to Reipur pretty soon
to help Aunt Jane and the
folks up there pick Raspberries.
There's quite a nice little
breeze here tonight. (Wish
you could have been down
to enjoy it.)

Well, it's late; and I'll
be getting H-e-g-g if I don't
go to bed. It was all right for
me to stay out last night, as
long as the light was on, and
the boys were there, besides
if I'd needed any help; so ^{you}
don't worry.