

They are engaged now!

166 Taft Ave.

Prosser, Idaho

Sept. 16, 1931

William Dear,

I guess I've got the writing fever. You don't have to answer these if you don't want to. Of course, I'd be glad if you would do it, though.

Yesterday, we put up peaches. We got 3 quarts into the bottles. Saturday night, we canned about 50 quarts. Mom says she was very tired and had to wait so long for me to get free to go with you. I was sorry, too, and for more seasons than one. Understand? We made up for lost time, when we finally did get together didn't we?

Sister Lushinsky sent Mother and Mabelle some flowers last Monday. I'm enclosing some dried petals for your special benefit. I think you like nice-smelling things, don't you?

Dina and I made a cake tonight. We had the best luck with the top half of each layer, and the rottenest luck with the lower half. You must know by now that the

6 Valery
by
Aug 18

crazy things were too rich, and became soggy. They taste about like dough, when they should taste like cake crumbs all put together into a cake.

Daddy is sure kept hopping all the time, since he has been appointed a trustee for Alameda, in addition to his Sunday School work, and other jobs. He's sure a good Daddy, even if his temper and mine do clash occasionally.

Tippie says that Daddy told her we were engaged, and if she didn't believe him, to ask me. She did ask me, and you can just about guess what I told her. If you can't guess, you can ask me, too.

Dean is planning on starting vocal lessons pretty soon. I'm quite glad, because vocal lessons are both fun and helpful. He's going to take Institute, too, I guess; and I'm glad for that, too.

Well, "cheerio", dear. I hope to see you soon, I do.

Yours azever,

Arvilla (Y.)

He and
Arvilla
were

LOW

THYROID

AND

DID NOT

KNOW IT -

SYMPTOMS?

CRABBY!

EDGY!

About
Verba's
Birthdays
done

His mother is going to LA
(Alvin & Ruth in LA)

Blackfoot Idaho
Sept. 17, 1931
Route 3rd

Dearest Anvella

Gee whiz! It was sure nice of you to write, you just don't know how much I like to get your letters, so I'm going to pay you back by ~~writing~~ answering your letter right now.

Darnit, it's too bad you are not able to go to school this year, I can just about imagine how you feel. But even at that I'm awful glad that my sweetie will be able to go next year. We just about came not having any Anvella at all. But even then if you stay out you won't lose anything for just one year. What you will gain in experience, will more than pay you back. Then it isn't like you were going to miss that one school year. And then maybe we can spend the next 2 school years together. ~~That is~~ That is I might be able to come down to Phoenix next year etc. but we mustn't count our eggs before they hatch. I guess. so I'd better keep that!

Don't you think I wanted to come over Sunday, I sure did. ~~Attended~~ If it hadn't been for being a home unnecessary I'd. have been to. though you must think I'm an awful nuisance around there.

Yes that coat of arms is yours ever and ever so much.

I guess Verba will be going to the A.C. at Logan this winter so she is taking it. going down about Sunday I am sure glad she was able to go. because she had about given up hope of going this winter.

Mother is going to Los-Angeles the first of October, So I'll be an old batch from then on. Guess I'll manage to exist on my own cooking etc.

We had our MIA opening social Tuesday had a good program, ~~and~~ dance. Wish you could have been there. even if you can't dance. I don't give a hang whether you can dance or not ~~at~~ ⁱⁿ happy when your first around close where I can watch you.

Guess I'd better close before I bore you. I hope that sis of yours

has lost that tummy ache. I hope
your mother is still getting along all right.

With ever an ever so much Love.

William

P.S. You'll have to excuse mistakes because
I got to get my English this morning
so. Cherio

W.Y.

P.S. Went to M. I. A. Convention Sun. saw
Dean there. I got a ride home on the
school bus. with a lot of other Groveland
ites. etc. That was the reason I went I
thought I could probably bum a ride home, &
~~the~~ Be seeing you Sat. if all goes well.

\$7 for
8 bushels
apples - How did
they go from
your house
to Post?

166 Taft Ave.

He brought
them!

Pocatello, Idaho
Oct. 4, 1931 -

Dear William,

Gee, but I hated to let you
leave last night. Oh, well -- Some-
time -----!

We sang our Chorus songs
tonight; they "went over" good. I had to
give an impromptu talk on the
"Problems of Youth" in the meeting. I
stammered and stuttered, and said
"Well, a-a, er - ahem," etc., until it
was "the weeds". Dean nearly went to sleep
while I gave it; and so did I. I nearly went
to sleep while Dean gave his, too; so I guess
we're even.

I had to teach Fred's class in
Sunday School, and didn't we have fun?

If you have good eyes, you
will see enclosed two dollars (\$2.00)
to pay for eight (8) bushels of winter
apples, if you can get them. "For heaven's
sake", tho, don't make a special trip
down here to bring them. You don't have
to bring them all at once, or at once, either.

He will bring 4 buxons -- Honette gets mad

Blackfoot Idaho

Box 3

October 13, 1931

Dearest Arnold

But imagine poor me trying to
write a letter on such an unlucky number
as 13. Well anyway this makes the third
attempt, so the year ought to have departed
before. Before going on with my esteemed
opposite I want to beg your forgiveness
for not answering your letter a few days ago
though I don't suppose I'll be forgiven
as per usual etc.

Yes you're truly still alive as I
just pulled through the six weeks tests
today. Though as for my grades I'm afraid
they won't even be knee high to a grass-
hopper. Then to top it off my piano teacher
gave me an extra heavy assignment, and
oh gee how things did hum. I still don't
know which end I'm standing or rather sitting
on so don't be surprised at what I write.

You just can't imagine the thrill
I get when I come home and look through
the mail and see a letter with someone's
well known hand writing. ^{on it} if you could

Ha
Cut
H.S.?

should you would be sure to write more. But I
suppose I ought to be thankful that this
certain young lady broke a certain resolution
not to write letters. But then women
always have reserved the right to change
their mind that is providing they have
such a thing and if they haven't then they
can change it any way so we won't argue.
Suppose by this time you have returned
from your trip to S. L. C. I hope you
had a good time in fact two good times one
for you and one for me.

Guess what they done gone and did.
Well too long late but I'll make it short.
Not elected to be one of the prospective
teachers for one year, and then to top it
all off they elected me (Mr) M. M. president
tonight. See I told you 13 was an unlucky
number?

You will have to pardon my writing
on the back of this paper but I'll admit the
truth I'm too lazy to get up and get another
piece of paper. So you can see what a
lazy fellow you are going to get.

I have been quite fortunate in
getting work. I have all day Saturday and

every night after school I feed chickens
for about an hour, so all in all I'm still
busier than ever.

I received the two dollars for the
apples, I will be able to get four bushel
and I will see if I can get more though
it may be a couple of weeks before I
will be able to bring them down.

Tell the folks toodle-loo for me etc.
How is Mable getting along etc.

It's been rather lonesome here for some
reason. Though I do have a slight idea
as to what causing it. Well a little patience will
do away with it. ^{Oh! why the}

Donetta my niece Verba's sister is
getting married next week. She finally made
up her mind as to which one she really
wanted and I think she got the best of
the two anyway.

I will try and come down this week
in, that is if you are still there. Gee! Gosh!
Heck! but it seems a long time since we last
met.

Chris.

Love

William.

Only had
taken a
box of
chickens
to Portland

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3#

Nov. 24, 1931 Tue. noon

Dear Anilla

Suppose you will be shocked when you receive another letter so soon. Well anyhow you will have to stand it just this once. I owe you a letter anyway and I don't like debts.

Monday evening I went over to Sister Packham's to take my music lesson. Oh! yes I haven't given up yet. In fact I am getting so I rather enjoy them. She has been teaching ^{me} to lead. ~~times~~ I rather get a big kick out of it its so different from my usual line of work.

Only got back from Portland Sunday afternoon with a Truck load of furniture. I rather envied him. Oh well all things come to those who wait and work. Every dog has his day etc.

I suppose this letter will be a fizzle as I sure feel dumpish this noon. That is if you know what that is. I had rotten classes all morning, so I feel like

nails right now.

Guess I will be down tomorrow (Wednesday) night. I'll probably catch the Bus 4:10 after school as that will be much easier than walking to town this morning etc.

These blooming teachers have all contracted Theme fevers. lately. A Theme this and a Theme that is about all I've heard for the past week. Oh. well the first hundred years are the hardest.

I had better close before I go of on one of my rampages.

I'll be seeing you right soon
Love.

William.

166 Taft Ave.

Pocatello, Idaho

Nov. 30, 1931

Dearest Williams,

Whee! I've found a pen!

Here, I was going to wait until
you answered my letter; but - - -

Well, here's the story: Mother's
brother, my Uncle Herbert, died last night at
eleven o'clock. He'll be buried in Pocatello
next Friday; so I'm going to Pocatello with the
folks for the funeral. I don't know just exactly
how long we'll stay. You see, I'm telling
you that you couldn't come down next
week, ^{and see me} even if you were free there, and wanted
to do it, 'cause I doubt if I'll be here. Why,
I wouldn't be here to receive my birthday
gift, if it came; so you'd better wait until
you can bring it yourself.

Well, I've got (this is bad English)
to get to work; so I'd better close, sending
you

Plenty o' Love, from
Bevilla.

at his mother's
Blackfoot, Idaho
Route 3#
Dec. 2, 1931

Dearest Arvilla:

I suppose that my dear Miss Independent will be surprised to receive an answer to her letter so soon. The reason ~~xxxxxxx~~ for writing so soon is because I want you to get this before you leave for Rexburg.

I am sorry to hear that your uncle died, but I hope that you have a nice visit while your there. So have a good time for me if you cant for anybody else. Though I will admit that I am sorry that I won't be able to see a certain young lady next week end.

I did something terrible to day in fact I ~~stayed~~ out of school. We have some new renters moving in next Sat. so I will have to play house maid again this week. I have to kalsomine the rooms mop etc.

I'll do just as I please about a certain birth^d day gift take that Miss Independent.

You will have to excuse the mistakes in this letter as I still am a bit clumsy with these fingers of mine.

I am sending my blessings down to you as I will probably forget them if I try to bring them down. Yes you will need all the help you can get for the job you are undertaking and then some.

I will have to admit that I'll be kind of lonesome this week end but I guess thats good for an old foggy like me.

Cherrio Sweetheart
With Carloads of love

*at
his
mother's
house*

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3
Dec. 17, 1931

Dearest Arvilla:

Sluffed school this morning, though it wasn't my fault. The buss came early and I started out late so the natural result was, I missed the buss and the buss missed me. So instead of thumping the typewriter in class this morning I am making a serious attempt to write a letter to a lovely young Lady this morning instead.

Its been about twenty below all this week. You ought to see me at the present time. I'm practically setting on top of the stove trying to keep warm but haven't made a success at it yet. So if this letter is cold you will know the reason why etc.

I have a bushel of bad news to tell you so prepare yourself. I won't be able to come down this week end. Here are a few of the reasons. I'll have to make a confession first. All my clothes are dirty and I have got to declare a washday. Second if I stay home this week end and clean things up I will be able to come down during Christmas vacation. So you see I am really a victim of circumstance.

I'm am wondering how your one act play went over Tuesday night?

Did your dad come back from Salt Lake?

I suppose you have been rather busy this week? And I am wondering wether a certain Lady has been able to catch up on her sleep? Which I doubt very much.

Look's like I am going to have some more irons in the fire. The M men are going to put on a show, a three act play. I suppose that I will either have to direct it or carry a part. Then basket ball season has opened though I don't really know yet wether I will

have time to play or not. Oh! yes I have joined the male chorus in the Mutual, getting rather brave don't you think. Time will tell wether I ~~get~~ get thrown out or not. Then to top it all of I have my Semester exams coming up the middle of January.

We are studying Hamlet in English its a blooming old tragedy and beleive me if I ever meet up with Shakespeare there will be another tragedy. You probably think I am hopless as far as ~~Engi~~ English~~xx~~ is concerned and I don't blame you not after the way I rave about it. But I ~~realize~~ realize how important it is. I hope to be able to give a better account of myself someday.

Our schoollets out on ~~Thnx~~ Wednesday night so I will be down to Sylvia's Thursday night.

Gee! I Love you.

Lovingly

Wm
William