

166 Tift Ave.
Paratello, Idaho
Jan. 4, 1932 -

Dearest William,

I'm worried. You see, I don't know whether I told you about your Patriarchal Blessings or not. I put them in the bottom of the X-mas box that had your gloves in it; so that I wouldn't forget to give them to you. If they were not taken out of the box and are ~~not~~ destroyed, I'll never forgive myself for not telling you. I do hope I told you, because I don't want you to lose them.

We didn't do much today, except wash dishes, sweep floors, make beds, and such things. Mother has sewed and mended most all day. Why, I've even helped to cook today! Believe it or not.

If I had any ambition I would either sharpen this pencil, or get a pen, or try to use the table to write on. As it is, you'll have to put up with this bad penmanship. Sorry!

Here's hoping you go over ~~the~~ successfully in all your exams.

Lovingly,

Bevella

Which
Brother?
Daniel?

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3
January 8, 1932

Dearest Arvilla:

Gee whiz! it is the year 1932 and here it is eight days old and I didn't know it. When I started this letter I had to go and take a look at old father Calinder to see if the New Baby had arrived yet, and sure enough, he had, dippers and all.

You need not worry about those Blessings as I have them as I saw them Christmas eve so calm those troubled fears. I wouldn't have cared even if you had lost them.

Came home from school this evening turned house maid and played one glorious tune on a beautiful pile of dirty dishes that had accumulated during the past three weeks. We do the dishes by spurts. My brother weaves them for me to wash and I leave them for him. He usually can stand the dirt longer than I so I am just out of luck.

Next week will soon be here and then the fun begins. About all I will do is find out how much I don't know though I am starting to find that out already. Had one History exam this week it was easy though I knew that I wouldn't have any trouble there. I was a little worried about my typing as I had only made seventeen words up to xmas vacation but I made twenty five words this week so I will pass that with colors flying.

I hate the ~~the~~ thoughts of not seeing you this week end but even if I can't see you that doesn't stop me from loving you just the same.

Well adeau Old Top till we meet again.

Lovingly,

William
William

Blackfoot, Idaho
Route 3
January 14, 1932

Dearest Arvilla:

Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Yep I passed all My subjects this semester so I am feeling rather on top now.

I am carrying the same subjects except in algebra and Sociology, in their stead I have Economics and Geometry.

I had to do a little talking to get old funny face to let me take a fullcourse this time but he finally came around.

Guess I will be down again sat. etc.

The buss is about due and I havent had my breakfast so you will have to excuse the short note.

With Heaps of Love
William

He drove the bus!

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3
February 8, 1932

Dearest Arvilla:

How's things in Poculla? If you have half as much snow there as we have here you have got about twice too much.

I have had quite a variety of experiences during the present and past week. Monday night-that is when I came home Monday from Pocatello -the road was so bad that the Lady who was driving the buss got scared stiff so I had to drive the buss around and beleive me I shoveled enough snow that night to last me for a life time but we got through anyway. Then it snowed so much the next day that the busses couldnt come around the next day so we had a vacation.

Then guess what happened I got word that they had put the show off until the twelfth of Feb. on account of the weather. It was certainly to bad but I rectified the mistake as soon as possable. At rehersal that night I politely told them that I had an engagement on Feb. 12 and they would either have to have it that Friday Feb. 5 or get some body to take my place. So the show was held on Feb. 5th as per schedule. We had a splendid croud and they said it was the best show that they had had there for some time. So we were glad that we had gone ahead and put the show on anyway. Thanks to a certain young lady in Pocatello.

Yes I'll be down Friday night or bust.

With oodles of Love
William

I've sorta been kinda lonesome for you this week.

Heavilly, Montana
June 23, 1932

↑

Dearest William,

True to my promise, I'm writing
to you from Heavilly. Went out here at 8:30
last night, called for the mail, and came on
out here (about a quarter of a mile from town).
Among the mail was your much looked for
letter. Really sorry it's too much for you
to "hoof it" home just for my dinky
"little" letters.

To tell you the truth, I'm glad
you have had work, especially in Pacatus,
for you can drop in and see the folks every
once in a while, and (maybe I flatter myself)
cheer you all up slightly. (Mom says she surely has
missed you! Am I jealous? What do you think?)

By the way, the mosquitoes and
a lot of other bugs are sure to be
out there, so maybe you'd better
see to it you get some of those
mosquito nets.

90 to Wallace -

you know it Blackfoot, Idaho
for the rest of the trip on Route 3

June 29, 1932

Dear Mr. Pocatello,

I was sure glad to get your
letter this evening. It kind of filled
an empty space that's been getting
bigger and bigger since your letter
came last Friday.

I'm about all in, that is I
have been pitching hay all day so
I am in no mood for letter writing.
so I'll just send this short note
to tell you how things stand.

I found a job the first of this
week don't know how long it's going
to last depending on the humor
the boss is in as he doesn't know
or at least we don't know what he
is going to do next. But there is
a possibility that it will last
at least another week and maybe
most of July. That means of course
that I won't be able to come
down to Pocatello as we will

~~had~~ have to work on Sunday.
we may get the fourth of
July off but that is all. but
you can depend upon it that
I'll try and meet you on Blackfriars
if it is possible. I am sorry
that it will be impossible for
you to stop of. Though I'll just
have to take it as like it I guess.

Be sure to let me know the
day and Train you are coming
on if you can, as I'll do
the best I can to meet you.

If I do have steady work I
want ~~to~~ you to plan on coming down
as soon as you can after you reach
home.

Just my luck to be in a position
so that I won't be able to see
you so often when you get back.

Darling I still love you
anyway and always will.

With heap Oh Love
William

I'll give a better account of
myself in my next letter - if any.



16 S. 33rd St.
 Billings, Mont.
 June 19, 1932.

Mr. William Yancey
 c/o J. O. Anderson
 Route #1
 Pocatello, Idaho

last letter
 Phyllis
 I have teased

so I just put your name on
 in ink after I got to the Post Office.

I don't remember whether I
 told you when I planned on
 getting to Pocatello, or not. Well, I
 plan on arriving on the evening of
 July 4th, if all goes well (or even if all
 doesn't go well). I think I told you
 a week from Monday, but I ^(20th) meant
 two weeks from Monday; also, my
 exact whereabouts will be questionable
 after I have been at Huntley a week. I'll be
 going out there about next Wednesday. For a week, I
 will be there to get mail at Huntley.

119 4th St.
Billings, Mont.
June 19, 1932.

Dear Wm. —

The way I sent that last letter was just a ruse to throw Phyllis off the track. She would have teased me; so I just put your name on in ink after I got to the Post Office.

I don't remember whether I told you when I planned on getting toocatells, or not. Well, I plan on arriving on the evening of July 4th, if all goes well (or even if all doesn't go well). I think I told you ^(20th) a week from Monday, but I meant two weeks from Monday; also, my exact whereabouts will be questionable after I have been at Huntington a week. I'll be going out there about next Wednesday. For a week, I will be there to get mail at Aunt Lee's.

Boy, my scribbling is really for fun.
rather tired; — I went out on a picnic with
three or four families of this Branch. We climbed
around the cliffs a bit, ate lunch, and
played baseball. I have to give a reading
in church to-mite, and play an accompani-
ment for another duet. Next week I have
to come in from Thentley to play a piano
solo. Do they keep you hopping, if you'll
hop? Oh, no! Not at all!

I gave Phyllis a music lesson last
week. I spect I'll have to start on you
next, in order to keep you practising, won't
I? Really, dear, you must practise, or
your lessons, even from Mrs. Packham,
won't do you any good.

I've been having "jobs" of fun
up here, and I've been sorely tempted
not to come home until August; but,
gemmuns crickets! That would never

love.

Will write you from Huntley,
too. Don't worry about writing,
unless it helps your peace of
mind.

Sincerely,
Billie.

116 So. 3rd St.
Billings, Mont.



Mr. Wm. Fancey
% Mrs. J. O. Anderson
Route #1
Pocatello
Idaho

Dear Mr. Fancey:
I have your letter this
last week, but I ^{will not} get it
until you get it, as I
between Mrs. and Mr. Fancey
Mont. % Mrs. J. O. Anderson, and
I'll get it between them a week from
today. I'll be leaving a much from
now. I think, but I'll write & tell
you exactly for sure, if you tell me where
you are.

A circular postmark from Billings, Montana. The text "BILLINGS" is at the top, "JUN 18" is in the center, "7:30 PM" is below the date, "1932" is below the time, and "MONT." is at the bottom. There is a small mark below "1932".

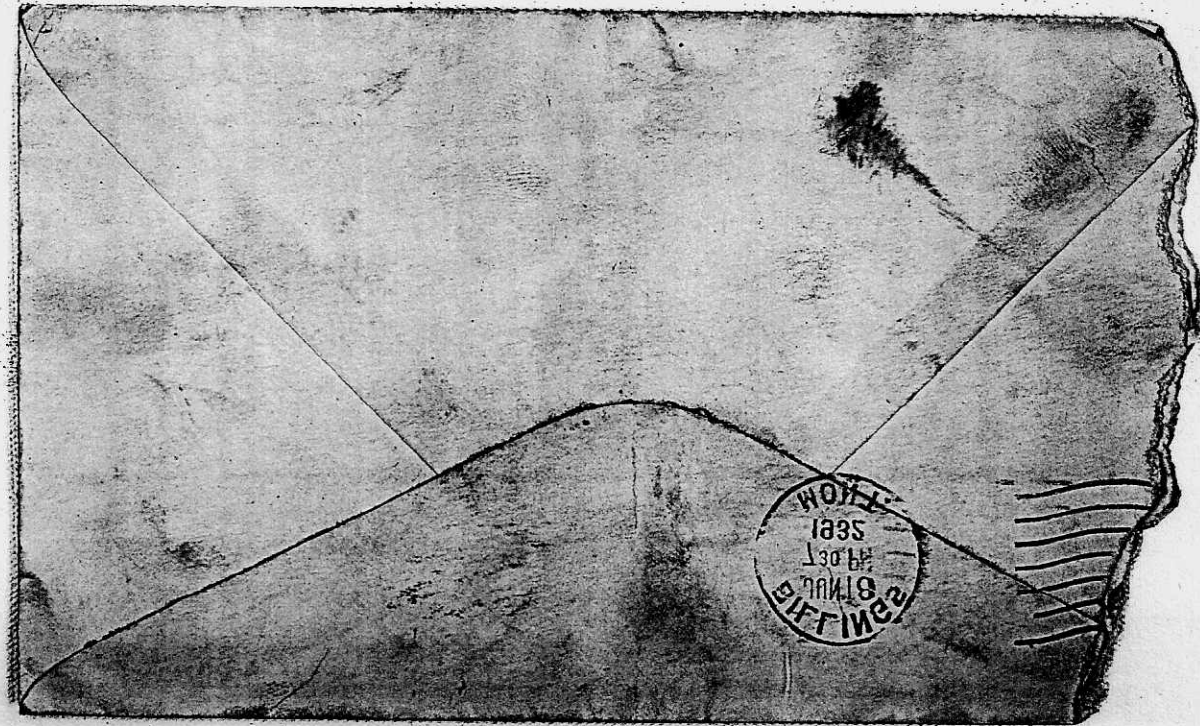
Locatillo

Shells

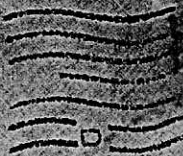
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This is for Wm. in
case he is there.

Thanks in advance,
Anella.



1667 1/2 Ave.
Pocatello, Idaho



Mr. William Yancey

Route # 3

Blackfoot

Idaho

(10) Billings - June 6 -
Well, I ~~rewrote~~ my other
letter, and reread this, and
found I had repeated some
things. Well, it'll just have
to go, with the amendments
as to the time of clock that
I saw necessary to bring
you the truth. Also, I added
up the number of pages of
this ~~is in~~ letter, and
found them to equal 14
pages. Got even with that.
The bills are taken on this
eastern look you told about. Love &

from ⁽⁹⁾ there.
"Well" — Cheerio, dear.

I'll be writin' ya —
and see in' ya, too, after a
bit.

Now don't you dare
say I never wrote you a
long letter — just see, 9
pages!

(I say goodbye like
you do — about 50 times,
and then once more.

Yours, a zewer and always
Arvilla.