

I think I'll take this down
town and mail it. Boy, I've got a
lot to tell you when I see you
soon, I hope - depending on my
pass and how soon Reid brings
it to me.

I know what one respect it is that
you don't want me to change - you've
said time and again that I mustn't
get fat, and here I've gone, went, &
done it. 'Stew bad!

So long, always yours sincerely
(If you'll have me fat and - - - - -
- - - - - [guess].

I have you lots and then some
more, so I'll be seein' you awfully
late now. Well, I think, but don't
go to a lot of trouble, because I'm not
writin' it, yet. Affectionately.

rope tied on the back of it to drag me around; so I'll lose some of my fat — — — a pretty word, "fat"; isn't it?

When I left I was relatively slim, but now — Oh, boy! Wait until you see me. I've bust and torn only 4 dresses — that's all. This is

a picture (not a likeness, tho) of me:



Oh, yes. You'll be terribly, awfully surprised to see me, as I am.

If Reid gets here tomorrow morning (tonite at 3.09 A.M.) will be home Mon. nite — that means he must have left by Thurs. nite, if I am to be home by Mon. nite. We are having another relatively hot day.

Whitely, Mont.
July 9, 1931

Dearest, Darlingest, Lovable-est Wm.,

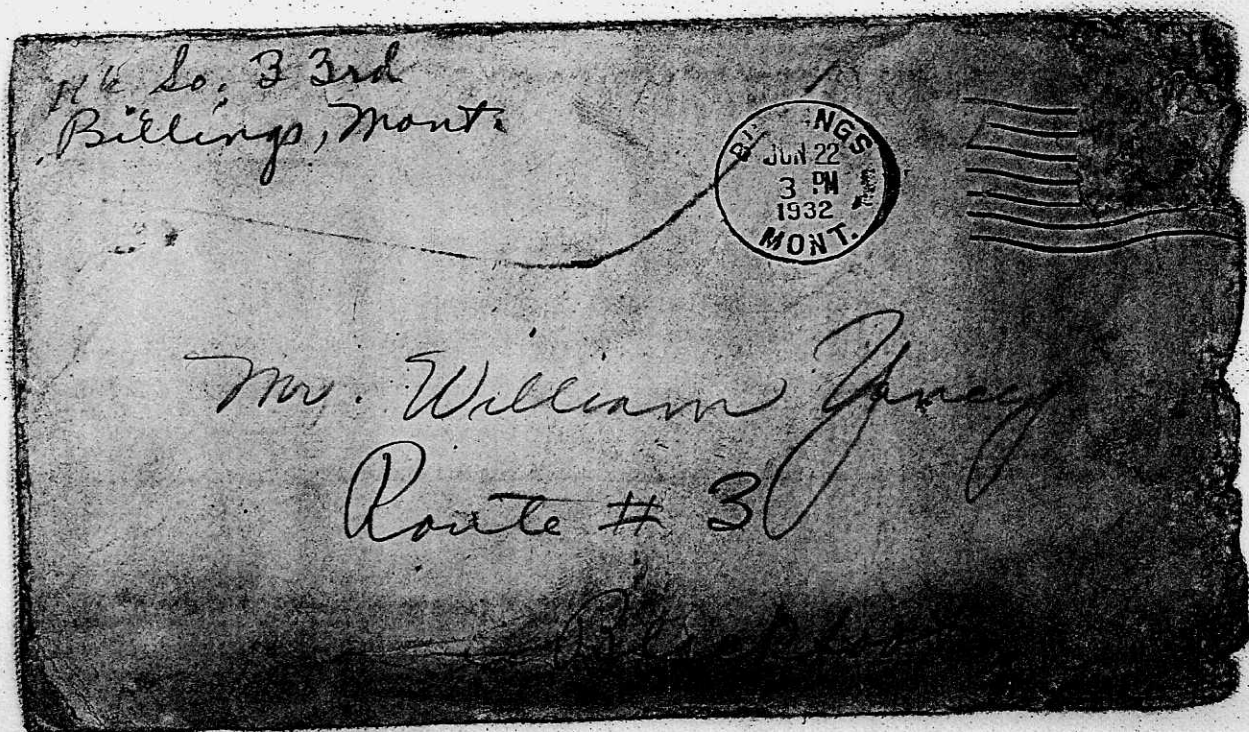
Just when I was most blue, depressed, and least expecting a letter from you, it came. Thanks, dear, for being so thoughtful as to write a nice, long letter to no-account me.

Fay and I met the 3.09 A.M. train, this morning, and were disappointed to find that Bud hadn't come. I went to the P.O. to get a letter telling why he wasn't here, and was both disappointed in that, and agreeably surprised to get yours. I feel much better, now.

I've been having a wonderful time but I'm beginning to want (terribly) to see the one dearest face again, and so forth and so on.

Be sure and have an old tin can - a Ford, or other type of conveyance - with a

After they were married
she regretted him about
being fat!!
(Mr Hunter -
when I was
14 to 18)
SB 1-3-2013



ABOUT CREEPY

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3rd

March 3, 1932

Dearest Arvilla,

I am going to reform and write you a letter this very night, nay, this very minute. Guess that about all the longer it will be to.

I am wondering if a certain young lady has caught up on her sleep yet. I hope so.

Oh yes can't guess what in this vicinity just the other night no series, not in a thousand years. Give up? All right just leave your ear this way and maybe by and by ^{you} ~~you~~ will find out. Orley has an extra addition to the family. It's a — Guess. By the time we can include our Mother will have quite a number of Grandchildren.

After getting used to such warm weathers in Pocatillo, coming back to the ancient and honorable City of Blackfoot

BRICE
?
NOPE!
IT
WAS
A
GIRL

If I hadn't of had the companion-
ship of the dearest women in the
world to look forward to I
don't know whether I would have
stuck it out here this winter or not.

It's about time I was closing
it's getting rather late. The wind is
beginning to howl mournfully outside
and all the company I have is the
~~is the~~ clock which keeps saying
want you, want you, want you. God
maybe I'm going crazy so I had
better close before you become
certain of the fact.

Cherrie Sweetheart.
William

GIRL →

P.S. It's a girl.

I'll be thinking of you ever so
often, so write soon darling.

He has to
clean
before
his
mother
home
from LA

Blackfoot - Idaho
Nov. 3rd

March 30, 1932.

Dearest Grilla,

Guess it's about time I wrote
this one up to square up with
you for the letter you sent me about
a week ago.

LAVA
HOT
SPRINGS
NEAR
SLE

Last Sunday you mentioned
about going on a trip to Lava with
the folks and like the old mule that
I am I balked; please forgive me,
I'll go to Lava or any other place with you
if there is any way I possibly can. I
ought not to be so darn selfish. Some
day I'll tell you why I balked etc.

How is the play progressing, I
hope it comes off O.K. so please write
and let me know won't you?

Last Sunday I found out that
the Bus ~~school~~ ~~school~~ ~~school~~ had changed
back to 7:30 once more. I was almost
tempted to stay over that Sunday
but I knew that if I did you wouldn't
be able to catch up on some much

Got an invite out to an
April fools party the first, but
guess I won't go, I got to have a

a partner and the only partner I'll
ever have. can't go so ~~so~~ I do this
disappearing act: which I am very
good at doing etc.

We are still having winter here
the snow is all gone but it's been
trying its best to snow all this
week.

I'm all by my lonesome. &
kinda wish I wasn't.

Well anyway I'll always be loving
you dearest, "my woman" ~~the~~ ~~dear~~ 'The
dearest, sweetest, and most lovable
woman in all the world. That's you.
Avella dear.

Lovingly.

William D.

p.s. guess you By this time you know
why Asylum located ~~here~~ etc.

p.d. 1-10-18

x4. Excuse the rush.

Cheerio

166 Teft Ave
Pocatello, Idaho
April 13, 1932.

Dear William,

I have about ten or fifteen minutes to write this, and I'm all out pins and needles to get it done. Therefore, don't laugh at this cock-eyed writing.

Really, you owe me a letter, but "out of the goodness of my heart," I'll overlook it, this once.

My cold is gradually getting better - - - I even ought to be over it (almost) by Sunday. Mam and the kids have got it, but not quite so severe. I hope it doesn't tighten up on 'em.

Well, it's almost time to quit; so I'll assure you of my love, devotion, and what-not, including the fact that I've not hurt



POCATELLO, IDAHO
APR 20
4 30 PM
1932

*Postage Paid
Pocatello Idaho*

*Mr. William Yancy
Route # 3
Blackfoot
Idaho*

Don't laugh - I spilled coffee on 1166 Traft Ave, Peabody, Me, April 27/1932.
this, - and didn't have time to write another letter

Dearest Wm.,

The Stake Contests are over. It might interest you to know that Howard Packham and Selma Watton won the dance again this year. Wilmer Fingerson won the M-men public speaking, Keba Stratford, the Gleaner Girls' Public speaking; the Institute took the Snake Chorus by the Nose, and the mighty Fifth Ward captured the drama. Mr. & Mrs. Hatch won third place in the dance; and Belle Thorneock took second place in the retold story. Just wait until our stake meets yours! April 29 will surely be a date with a scene of warfare. We and pity be unto the "Home of the Neils" on that great and dreadful day.

So late; so I'll finish this in the morning.

Wednesday morning -

It was raining pitchforks, cats, dogs, and mice when we came home from the contests last night. When we got up this morning, there was snow close to four inches deep on the ground.

Well, it's time for the postman; so I'll just tell you "I love you, truly," and stop this little Agave.

A. 10)

Blackfoot, Idaho
Route #1
April 20, 1932

Dearest Arvilla,

I am in a kind^{Cuss,} of a hurry this morning; so am resorting again to the hunt, peck, /and erase system, etc. I really believe that I could do plenty of cussing this morning. When I woke up, lo~~x~~ and behold, there ~~was~~^{were} about four inches of snow on the ground; that was about two hours ago, and it's ~~it is~~ still snowing to beat the band. Gosh, is it ever going to decide to give us a little summer[?] or ~~maybe~~^{maybe} this is the year that they tell about, when we can only tell the changing of the seasons by the budding of the trees, etc.

I won't be able to come down Friday nite this week; but will be down Saturday, or break a leg trying.

I have been rather busy this week with my studies. ^{seems} as though the teachers haven't even contracted spring fever, and are piling the work on to beat the band and how.

W4. I even stayed home from Mutual last night; so you see I am getting to be terrible, etc..

I feel about like ^{as if} I could do any thing but write a letter this morning; so if this bores you, you will just have to put up with it. Take that!

Houza cold by this time, [?] hope it's better.

I've kinda missed you the last couple of days, even if it hasn't been very long ~~since~~ since I last kissed you, and held you in my arms, and told you I loved you; and I'm still a-loving you, sweetheart.

~~Exxxxx~~ I'll be seeing you soon.

^{cherio}
Cherio, Darling.

Blackfoot Idaho
Route 3rd

May 3, 1932

Dearest Anilla,

I suppose you will be quite surprised to receive this little epistle from me so soon, but accidents do occasionally happen in my young life.

I stayed out of school today that's probably why you are getting this so soon, no I didn't stay out to write letters or any thing like that, the darned old pump busted and I've got to stay home and help fix it.

Got my first dose of bad news yesterday in Economics class. for our Exam we've got to write fifty questions and answer them, then to top it off we've got to write an Essay on theme on ~~the~~ vocation we plan to enter. The have to be in by the middle of next week. Economics is a senior class so I will

get out one week early in Economics, wished I had more senior classes.

I guess Ruth will ~~be~~ ^{come} home from Los Angeles about the middle of this month. Alice has lost her

do at the senseless age of 16.

It was quite nice out this morning but it has turned colder than blue blazes since, Oh when, Oh when will we ever have summer.

Hafta Clare if this gets in the mail this morning.

Gosh, Darn, but I wished I didn't hafta write letters to you because that would mean I'd have you right here. Then I could tell the dearest, sweetest and loveliest woman in the whole world that I loved her, ^{without} ~~with~~ fooling with this darn pen. And how!
Cherie Darling
William

166 Taft Ave.
Pocatello, Idaho
May 3, 1932 -

Dear Wm.:

If you don't write me a letter before I see you again
I'll * * *

I went over to the University, again today. I didn't see
either Dean Dyer or Miss Bryce; but I did put in my
application at Rick's for work. I don't know if I'll be
able to get on, or not. Boy, oh gee, oh gee! I sure hope I can
get work.

Well, I've decided not to come up this week - as
much as I'd like to. I converted the folks into thinking it was
all right, and then, finally changed my mind. You'd laugh if you
knew why. It'd probably make you kinda sore, too. Well, anyhow,
I'll tell you. I couldn't get a pass until next week at the earliest
they have to know about two weeks in advance. And then
I think there will be other times when I can come, without
putting anyone to any extra expense, especially when it's
quite unnecessary. It's surely nice of you to ask me to come
and I appreciate it, too. I promise you that I'll come sometime
so don't be surprised if I say "yes" the next time you ask me.
Well, I hafta play a piano solo in Mutual tonight, so
finish this at some future time. (It's 6:30 now, and I haven't
practised yet.)

The "M" Men and Gleaner Girls are going
to have a "swim" party at American Springs, next
Friday nite. I'm not going. If you were going
along, it would be different, but I'm not
going to go to swim without the prospect of

Mr. William Yancy

Route # 3

Beaumont

Texas

My

"Cheer, Sweetheart"

wonder call you up.

you might want when I get home, or

No I said before, if I don't see

at? with you in response, can't

And I am! It's back to the West