

Tooele, Utah
June 10, 1940

Dearest Felice,

I thought there never would be a letter for me just today when I come home from work there was two for me, one from you and one from Thurman - he is my boy friend who went on a mission in January.

I started to work last Monday - June 3, and worked five days last week. Looks like if there will be five days a week for me all summer. They gave me the job that has the reputation of being the hardest job on the hill. It isn't ~~but~~ the heat work that gets most men down it's the heat. I stood the heat for six of the hottest months last year, therefore I think I can hold it down this year.

After work I have been helping my father dig a basement for a house that he expects to rent after it is built. He said he would send the rent money to his sons in the mission field. I am doing all that is possible for me to do to get it built by September.

The days are long and drawn out in Tooele, but school will start again before we know about it.

Henry had a tough week end. Friday he brought Stanley's girl friend

from Salt Lake to Toole, then to Salt
Creek Beach. Saturday he took me and one
of my old time friends to the Bus Station
in Salt Lake City. Sunday Stanley, Marjory
and Ted Grand went with Henry to Salt
Lake City. Three days three trips to
the "heap pig City."

These pictures I have didn't even
make a lemon out of the lemons; there
was only one real good one in the bunch,
but I will send you a copy of them.

Listen Eline never put your
rest off until tomorrow because
tomorrow never comes. Keep on being
good to grandma because she is good
to you and me when I am up to her place.

I don't know for sure but I think
we will be around Toyon about 22 of this
month. Thanks a million for the invitation
to stay at your house; I will repay you at
least a little, some day - for all you have
done for me.

Sincerely and faithfully yours,

Ted Grand Whipple

W. L. Whipple
Toole, Utah



Miss Eline Atkinson
79 West, Fourth South
Logan, Utah