

June 26, 1940

Dearest Erlene,

My fingers are crossed and have been crossed all this week, for three days after today. I will be in the hotel at ten p.m. or shortly after so don't leave before I get there.

They installed a sprinkling system in the screening plant last Monday, since then I have been busy as a hen with a dozen chicks. I don't mind because the days are only 5 or 6 long when one is busy.

The grass in Toole county has dried up; nearly every day there is two or three fires somewhere. Every one has a fire line around his buildings and crops that are dry.

"Henry" is a white ford now, but I will polish, and - well what ever I need to do to remove the lime and dust that settles on the ford part of "hen" <sup>while at work</sup> before Saturday night, so you will still know the (cat's back)

Erlene keep smiling like you have always smiled since I have known you. Now that the days are 5, their normal length I will see you

in 2 days instead of four; because I have to leave  
for work now, ~~it~~ will save the remainder of the paper  
for another day.

Faithfully yours,  
A. B. C.

W.L. Whipple  
Tooele, Utah



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