

July 1, 1940

Dearesteline,

You are master of a constitution that is strong enough to move a mountain. I congratulate you for standing so fast to what you have been taught and being what you are.

I feel like a snake-in-the-grass or a sneak-thief for lowering my moral standard so low as I did the last few nights I have been with you. I have repented hundreds of times however, while watching the sand run up the conveyor belt yesterday and today, but that isn't one-hundred percent efficient. To repent is to return from an evil action and leave it forever. I am satisfied that I can fully repent so long as I am with you, because you are stronger and more powerful than any force or attraction that I have come in contact with during my lifetime.

Dad has a different attitude about all these letters I have written the last month, since he met you Saturday night. He and Ruth think you are plenty swell. All the kids - nine of them - want to know if I will bring you down some day. I keep telling them sure in a few weeks.

Did you get so wet Sunday as I did. I turned two engines off after the rain started then ran to the shack; when I got there I was wet to the skin. The rain made us lose four hours but we will pick them up one a day the rest of this week.

They still haven't let any word out about being off on the "Fourth of July" or any other day this week. If they don't say something soon we will be in a dilemma.

Well, if after you think for a little longer you want to change your mind for any reason, well the old saying is we are fools if we don't & fools if we do so don't let anything stop you especially a good for nothing old crotcher like me, because this is a free country.

It is now sometime around Mid. night so I will sign off for now with lots of Love and Appreciation for everything you have done for me.

Respectfully and Faithfully yours,

W. Grand

W.L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson
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