

July 9, 1940

Dearest Lina,

Did the doctor tell you why your nose bled so long. Probably it was the heat, or was it something else. I am sorry your plans were upset again; - it never rains but what it pours is an old saying that I have heard dozens of times.

The boss told me we wouldn't work on the fourth so I will plan to go to town early in the day. I will arrange to pull out of town about five or six o'clock if nothing unforeseen happens. My fingers are crooked just as yours were last week.

If you still feel sort of funny we should arrange to do something that won't over-work your constitution. I am willing to do whatever you think is the best; don't forget I have grown up at least a little since Saturday night.

I was working on the screening plant - over-hauling it a bit - all by my self today because the sand was too wet to sieve and the cat. driver was pushing sand out of the

water up to higher ground; but somehow I felt that I wasn't alone. When I would get interested in tightening bolts I could feel that someone was near my side but if I looked around there would be no one there. I looked around three times today.

Erlene I have said enough for this time, or at least my share so I will sign off with lots of love and sympathy for you during your illness. I hope the ~~loss~~ loss of so much blood isn't serious to you.

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Faithfully and Sincerely yours,  
Leland

W.L. Whipple  
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson  
79 West 4<sup>th</sup> South  
Logan Utah

**SPECIAL DELIVERY**

