

July 13, 1940

Dearest Elaine,

Half of the summer has passed away and I have accomplished nothing to speak of, but I have been busy - nearly as busy as you. I still don't know for sure if I can go on a mission or not, but I am doing everything I can to turn the tide that way. Will you cross your fingers and knock on wood with me?

Your most welcome letter arrived today. The letters I receive from you fill my constitution with spirit to the overflow point because I am assured that a sweet girl thinks of me once in a while. I will remember your fine qualities and good judgement forever, even if I pass out of your picture.

Yes, I will be able to meet you in Salt Lake between 7:30 and 8:00 P.M. if nothing unforeseen before Saturday, July 20. What should I bring besides myself and "Kunz's"?

Elaine, you will never be able to realize how much I appreciate and how much I owe to you for all that you are doing to help me keep in the straight and narrow path they speak of. Please try to keep from doing too much for me because my goal is moving faster than I am able to travel, but some day I

hope to reach that highest goal with you
at my side and me at yours.

Come now for God me, it is time
to get nearer the earth. The weather? No, it
is too hot to think about. The Work! You,
because neither of us are afraid of work and
we aren't contented without something to do.

During lunch hours of last
week I have been driving the Caterpillar tractor;
it is so high that I can't reach the top of it
when on the same ground. The ten levers to
operate makes it harder to drive than my
job ~~before~~, but with a few days practice the
operation is simple.

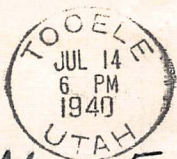
I am interested in cat driving
because it is an open air job with reasonably
high pay; sometimes as high as a dollar fifty
per hour.

It is now time to say good night
to the sweetest girl I have ever met.

Truly and Faithfully yours,

Edmund

W. L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



1st mon coin
Cat Skinning



Miss Erline Atkinson
79 West 4th South
Logan, Utah