

July 18, 1940

Dearest Ethel,

Wow it is two days since I have heard from you and I haven't answered yet; time flies too fast when one works one or two shifts a day. Especially since I have been driving out on after noon shift, but I will be able to meet you in the hotel between 7 and 9 P.M. Sat. because the day shift operator will trade me shifts on that day.

The letters I receive from you set on me the same as the electrical system works on "Henry". Thanks for being kind enough to send me those fine clippings along with your letters.

Thanks for letting me read your Patriarchal blessing but there will be a blank in that page of my book until I find the month that you were born. Here is a duplicate of my blessing because the original was misplaced some time.

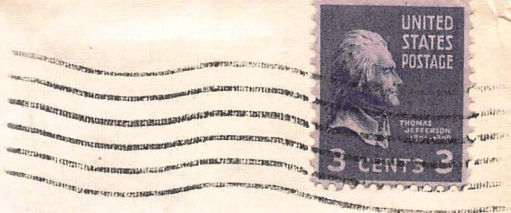
It is hard for everyone out here to wait until they see you but it will only be three more shifts so they can wait as well as I.

1
Does the wind blow in Tokyo as much
as it does down here. There has been so much from
the south that I have sand in my eyes instead
of snow but I can stand it now, because I
get ten cents more an hour since I have been
skinning the cat.

Online tell Grandma hello and keep on
being as good to you as you are to her. It is
about mail time so I will sign off for this time
with lots of love to the sweetest girl this side
of heaven.

Lovingly and Faithfully yours,
Edward

W.L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erline Atkinson
79 West 4th South
Logan, Utah