

July 29, 1940

Dearest Erlene,

The next best thing from seeing you is to hear from you. I appreciate hearing from you often because your letters give this constitution of mine a renewed determination to move forward along the "Straight and Narrow Path." I dream of being near to you always so your influence will be renewed each minute of the day.

Everyone was away except Dick and Albert when I came home from work tonight. Things were so quiet until they come in at 11 P.M., but now at 11:40 everything has gone to sleep.

The length from Ruth's shoulder to her ankle is 62 inches. She says that is about long enough but I wouldn't know because I didn't notice how long your ~~was~~ was, or at least how close to the floor it ~~was~~ came.

I ask myself over and over all day and part of the night if I am worthy of having such a kind, lovely, pleasant, beautiful and well, all in all a first class girl - interested in me at least enough to write such swell letters.

If I keep trying to be worthy may some day  
I will be worthy to be your partner for time and  
Eternity.

Online you have treated me more like a white  
person than anyone I have ever meet. You have  
always been willing to do ~~more~~ more than your  
share to keep the life of the party alive, your  
friendship is worth millions to anyone. Love all  
this and more too I offer thanks by the car  
loads to you until I am in a position to pay better.

God night sweetheart, May God Bless Us,  
because if so we will always have some good alibi  
to keep smiling.

Faithfully and Lovingly yours,  
Alvand

W.L. Whipple  
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erline Atkinson

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