

August 7, 1940

Dearest Ethel,

Wednesday all day and just as hot and dry as ever. There was a severe wind storm here last night; The damage done was minor compared with the eastern storm but it was worse than I have ever seen.

Ethel is the mistake I made the other night too large to ask forgiveness for again? You are broad minded enough to know that, "It is human to make mistakes," and "They who don't make mistakes are they who don't do anything."

While driving the cat I picture you sitting by my side. All day long I think of the beauty and splendor of you. Within my heart there is a continual longing to be with you because when I am with you I have a feeling of satisfaction; Someday I hope to be worthy of a seat near you.

The next time we are together the moon will be full size again; we can walk out under the star filled sky where the temptation of evil is minimized.

Yes, I too feel that there was a power  
stronger than anything on this earth that kept  
us from leaving the Saturday Night Races together.  
I am thankful that it was after an M.S.R. meeting  
that we were together for the first time.

Tell Grand Ma Hello and good luck for me.

Good afternoon Sweetheart.

Grand

W. L. Whipple  
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson

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Logan, Utah

