

August 8, 1940

Dearest Eline,

Your most Welcome letter arrived today; It made me feel so good because I begin to think that you wouldn't forgive me for acting so rude and uncultured Sunday Night. Yes I forgive you for anything you think you did wrong but to my estimation everything that you did was 100% right.

Sister, Alma, received word today that the Holy Cross Hospital accepted her application for to become a Nurse. She will enter on September 10. Her heart is all aflutter because her dreams are about to come true.

I surely had a wonderful time when I was in Logans. I liked Sunday School, Sacrament Meeting, Dinner, well and everything you did for me. They were perfect. When my dreams come true I will have repaid you for what your influence on my life has meant to me. Your influence is worth more than all the material things on this earth.

My boils aren't better yet but the one on my leg hurt enough the last three shifts to pay for what it should have hurt in weeks. I got the sore last night, today it doesn't hurt at all. The corn meal Grandma told me to drink for breakfast every morning has made my

appetite grow larger for lunch and supper.

Clouds have been gathering in the sky since morning until now it looks like rain. Rain would be a God send to this country because everything is hot and dry enough to burn up.

Believe I still think you are the sweetest most likeable girl that I have ever known. I enjoy doing good to everyone because I know that is what you like to see me do. To me you mean everything. For you there is nothing that I wouldn't do so long as it made you happy. Someday I hope to repay you for what you have done to my life to help me follow that Straight and Narrow Path.

God Afternoon Sweetheart.

Faithfully and Lovingly yours,
Alvin

W.L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson

79 West 4th South

Logan, Utah

