

Spoke Point
September 6, 1940

Dearest Ernie,

I was happy yesterday morning because five of your letters was left by the mail man. He offered a long alibi but I was so glad to see the letters that it went in one ear and out the other without leaving any tracks.

When I awoke yesterday ~~morning~~ at 7:00 P.M. I had a feeling I was hungry and a stomach ache. Everything I ate from then until 9:00 found the road up faster than down.

At 10:30 I drove over to tell Jerry not to expect me out

to relieve him. The boat was
over and after hearing the story
took samples of all the drinking
water, because Jerry was sick the
same way last week.

I talked with the bishop Tues.
when I was up. He said it was a
custom for the missionaries to go
thru the Temple when they were in
the Mission home. At that time they
~~were~~ are taken thru all the rooms
of the Temple by a guide who ~~then~~
explains all the rooms to them.

We proved to ourselves
that we can be good when we

are together. From now on we have
no excuse to do anything but good;
for that reason I feel that I have
more than ever before to work for.

It has been trying all day
to rain. There are enough black
clouds in the sky to be carrying
4 inches of rain. Bear is hoping
that they wait until they get some-
where where rain is needed to drop
the load.

You and Grandma are it the
only ones who can bottle peaches
because I put a bug in bottles
yesterday. They made 12 quarts
but would have made 15 if I

hadn't ate so many, with sugar
and cream.

The mail man just passed
so this letter will have to wait around
here until tomorrow.

Good Day Sweetheart, keep on
smiling even when you don't get
a letter at noon because I still
think that you are the sweetest
girl I have ever meet.

Truly and forever yours,
Grand

W. L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson
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