

Lake Point
Sept 14, 1940

Dearest Ethel,

We got the rain that
has been trying to come for the
last 2 weeks. I haven't run east
for 3 days now & it looks as if
I won't run ~~that~~ this one for some
time to come.

Friday I had "Henry" all
loaded and ready for a trip to Logan
but when I read the letters the
mailman had for me I changed
my mind. When I read in the
first one that you was going to
Dayton I hoped that the Special

one was to tell me that you
changed your mind, but I was
wrong again & unpacked "Henry"
and set myself to an almost un-
conquerable task of staying home.

I couldn't study or write a
letter worth sending so I went to
the Screening Plant and found
none but the truck driver.
I helped him load that load then
went to the Smelter with him and
back.

Wednesday morning a rain came
that wet the sand down 2 inches;
that same day at 11:00 P.M. there

was enough rain to make puddles
puddles on the sand. Thursday
at 9 P.M. and Friday at 8:30
P.M. there came more rain. If
the sand dries enough to run before
spring we will be lucky.

Oliver here is hoping that
you have a good visit in Dayton
this week end. I am anxiously waiting
for the 29th to roll around but
wish it was six months away, ~~in the~~
then the draft would miss me for
that much longer.

I will see my bishop today,
and keep you informed of the
latest happenings because it is

a difficult job for me to
predict the future.

Anna registered for the Hospital
last Monday and is getting along
o.k. with her new life.

It is one more time to
say good luck & God Bless you

forever yours,

Edna.

W. L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson

79 West 4th South

Logan, Utah

