

Lake Point
Sept. 19, 1940

Dearest Ethel,

Just a few words to let
you know that I am O.K. and
able to see you in Salt Lake, Saturday,
Sept 22, 1940, 6:30 P.M., Sember Hotel,

There has been heavy black
clouds hanging in the way down the
mountain since 4:30 A.M. today. A
North wind is blowing from of an ice
berg some where.

If any more moisture falls
on the sand we will shut down
for good because dry sand has

been the thing of the past for
3 weeks.

The smelter men told me there
would be a job for me whenever I
went back. I am going to walk
around a few days to see about a job
elsewhere because ~~the~~ nearly any job
is better than the smelter.

You are not the only one that
three weeks has seemed a long time
to. ^{three weeks} To me, seems too long to go
without seeing you especially when we
are able to see each other often.

About 10 seconds ago a clash
of thunder sounded, now the rain
is pounding on the roof of the
trailer house, so I ~~left~~^{am} in the
market for a new job.

I hope to be able to catch
up with the Bishop today. Up until
now he has been working on to Salt
Lake when I went to his home.

I'll leave at noon Saturday
but what I will be at the hotel
before you, so look for me there
first this time.

It is nearly mail time so I
will rush this letter to a close with
lots of love to you and you alone.

I am keeping my fingers crossed
with you.

Faithful forever and
Travelling by yours,
J. Grand

W.L. Whipple
Tooele, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson
79 West 4th South
Logan, Utah

