

Wendover, Utah
November 16, 1940

My Dearest Orlene

Here I am in the center of the Great Salt Desert 104 miles west of Tooele City and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the state line. I moved out Thursday afternoon and started work Friday morning 7:00. The wages are higher than any place that I have ever worked. (\$5.20 for labor) but the groceries are high enough to make up for the difference. (eggs 45¢ ^{doz}, milk 15¢ quart - 10¢ can, bread 15¢ ^{loaf}, Coal \$10.00 ^{Ton}, beans 15¢ lb., Chops 50¢ lb., Gas 25¢ gal.)

Mawin went to Tooele last evening to get some supplies at a white man's price. Wendell & I have been here alone since then. His brother is the one that came back from a Mission

just lately -

Maby I should explain to you why
Mawine story didn't follow up with the one that
I told concerning the trailer horse when you
were out. Since I told my ~~old~~ story I bought
this outfit because, well, many reasons but the
biggest one is the fellow got in an accident
and had to have 3 fingers amputated. Down in
my soul I felt that he needed the money so
I ~~gave~~ offered him 80% of the original price, which he
accepted.

The water out here is so soft that
it tastes like melted snow. That is the only
beautiful thing out here beside the moon,

sun, and weather. The smoke from the
Round-house rises about 100 feet then branches
out like a mushroom. The moon & sun
raise like a big ball out of the ground
because there are no mountains for a long
distance.

The time is one hour slower out here
than in Lagan, but in reality we work mountain
time. (7-11) (11-12 noon) (12-4) so we have a good
chance for staying up longer at night.

Monday Morning and nearly time for
work in Wendover. If you will you can send

your letters to Wendover, General Delivery.
Marvin brought me two letters from
home when he was in yesterday.

I don't know for ~~sure~~ sure if I will
be able to go to Cuche county next
week end or not because it is 250
miles, with only 1 day to travel in,
but if you have a way to Dayton Sat.
or so you better go. If I come to
Logan & you are gone I will drive on
and meet you in Dayton.

God Bless us continually
Sweetheart.

Forever yours,
LeGrand.