

Dearest Belina,

Sunday, time for dinner but here I am in the middle of the desert. I sure hope you went home to see your folks, and are having a good time. Where were you Friday night from 8:10 until 9:00 (9:10 - 10:00 M.S.T.) I tried to get the number 607- but when no one answered I told them to ring Mrs. F.S. Law; after they rung the bell to please I told them to cancel the call because I didn't know the phone you would be at in Dayton Dayton if you were home.

Today is the first day I have been off since Thanksgiving; the Gov't cut ~~is~~ running so I went down

to try out for the job that will
be ~~very~~ ready in a few days. The
fellow said that I was the best one
on the payroll that had tried out,
so maybe I will get one of six jobs.

Oh how I admire you for keeping
me posted on the Logan life because
out here we have no snow nor
frost to all any; the sun comes off
from the ground & not the ~~snow~~
mountains as it does in other places
I have ~~learned~~ to love.

Mawin and I went out on
the R. R. track and picked 2 sacks
of coal in about $\frac{3}{4}$ hour; Every little
counts.

Thanks for sending the cards
the other day it will keep me ~~so~~ awake
at least enough to write a word or
two once in a while. Sincerely yours,
Edmond.

Monday morning, time once
more to see if we work any more
or not and time for play day.

All the people who come into this
town with snow on their cars, and
a long story of the snow seems a
fairy tale to me.

We are ~~south of~~ ~~the~~ on the south
foot hills of a few mountains that
have no snow on; When there is no
~~snow~~ smoke in the sky one can
see snow on the tops of the mountains
that are 25 mi. west and 50 mi. south,
we can see no mountains on the east.

We all had a light cold last week
and now that they are gone we feel
much better and get along with each
other better.

Did you go home yesterday or
not, if you did I hope you had a good
visit with your folks and friends in
Dayton. I am sorry that I was out
hear so far but maybe you ~~can~~ see

understand that it is too long of
a trip for 36 hours, when we are
tired from a days work.

Yesterday afternoon I wrote under
all the pictures then went to Church
in Wendover Branch. Grant Blazsard
(a fellow from Lake point) & I administered
the sacrament, Marwin opened, a heavy-
set middle aged lady gave the talk,
a duet was sung by a girl & boy about 7 & 9
years of age.

The Round house smoke goes
straight up then branches out like an
umbrella and the sky is cloudy so
maybe we will have some stormy weather
this week. Even if we have lots of
storms I will never forget your
pleasant smiles and loving voices,
keep up the good work I see and
write to me soon in a while, while I
am out here. Faithfully & Lovingly yours,
Leland.

W. Whipple
Wendover, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson

79 West 4th South

Logan, Utah