

Wendover, Utah
Dec, 24, 1940

My Dearest Erlene,

Another few words to let you know I am still alive and able to work a few hours a day. Yesterday + day before I run wheelbuggies from 7-4 then drove cat. from 5 till 9.

The weather is still like summer when the sun shines for an hour, but ~~then~~ after the sun goes down the mercury drops to around 0 and a breeze starts from the N.E.

Martin said the snow in Tooele was melting rapidly. He also said the city was just the same because the smelter was running only $\frac{1}{2}$ so much as

it should, so I try to beat that
we come to Wendover when we
did.

I haven't received a letter
since Friday or Sat. so there should
be a letter in the mail box
today.

Time is about gone but
maybe I will have some time after
work to write some more. This
don't make good sense to you but
there is so much chatter this
morning that this thinking
machine won't function.

Faithfully & lovingly from

Edmund

W. L. Whipple
Wendover, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson
79 West 4th South
Logan, Utah