

My Dearest Beloved,

one month and 4 hours
from today I am to be at the
mission home, no time flat ~~or~~ ^{when}
compared with this last month.

So much static that this
thinking machine has a hard
time to function, but it works
O.K. when I am on the catwalk
you are the first line of thought
every time.

Last night an airplane
flew over & dropped a flare to light
the field to make a forced landing.
The ground was lighted to the brilliance
of day - at first it resembled a
star falling, then in one minute
a big transport wheeled in.

Many times a day I feel that
I will be doing good if I stay away

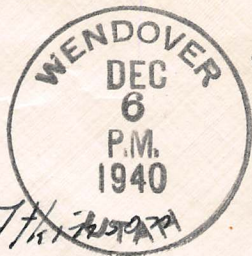
from Logan for three more weeks,
but I sit down on myself & say
that I will make it regardless of
anything ~~at all~~.

Well it is about time for work,
so keep up the ~~the~~ good work &
remember the "one who is worth
while is the one who can smile
when everything goes dead wrong."

Oh I want you to know
that I appreciate the box you sent
with the chicken & cake in. Thank
until better paid check!

Lovingly & Faithful Love
Leland

W. L. Whipple
Wendover, Utah



Miss Erlene Ather ~~Utah~~

79 West 4th South

Logan, Utah