

Monday P.M.

after work.

My Dearest Elsie,
now that 12 hours
of work are finished, the fire
quilt, Marvin in bed, and
Wendell & wife gone somewhere
maybe I can scratch a few
words to you.

Your special Delivery
letter was in the post office
today. Even if I did see you since
you wrote it, it was something
worth reviewing.

"Henry" ran perfect
all the way out, but this morning
he sounded like he had a cold
or something because he could

hardly get to running
enough to take us to work.
I think the brake points are
out of adjustment as they ~~are~~
usually get after a long
trip.

Even when I am with
you I feel happy as a lark,
After I am gone for a day or
so this machine of mine
runs somewhat slower ~~and~~
until a letter is in the box,
which pepes me up again. Some
day I hope to be worthy of
receiving the joy ~~of~~ that comes
when I make you happy.

I know you are living
for something more finely finished
and ~~so~~ beautiful than all the
wealth of the earth, something
that comes thru living the
Gospel as we understand it.

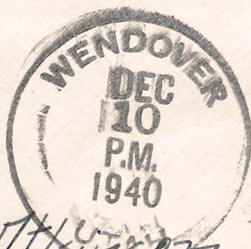
In as much as we have
been good lots of times that
we were together we can ~~be~~
be good just as easy in the
future.

Thanks!! for all the kindness
you showed me last weekend.

God Bless us at all times,
and help us resist temptation.

Truly & Faithful Forever
A Grand.

W. L. Whipple
Wendover, Utah



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