

Wed. Night  
10:00 P.M.

My Dearest Elsie,

Will you permit  
me to take back all the pleas-  
ant things I ever said about  
Wendover's weather? I ask  
this because the last three  
days I nearly froze while sitting  
on the cat; last night  
a stiff wind came from the  
~~W~~ N.E. to drive the cold thru  
every stitch of clothes I had  
on, so I only worked 1/2 hr  
on the cat.

Wake up my sleepy  
soul & finish this letter

While I am able.

I am doing O.K. and  
am well. I hope you are better  
for good now & hope that  
Grandma gets well soon.

The nearly full moon  
reminds me of the days &  
night we were together in the  
few short months that I have  
known you.

When we are apart  
I have always a picture of  
you in my mind which stands  
out above all other beautiful  
~~other~~ things.

When I think now in a  
good <sup>way</sup> a time to let you in on

something that has ~~been~~  
meant lots to me for a long  
time. When I was going to Guatemala  
with Thurman I was in the habit  
of praying once in a while.

I asked the Lord to show  
me the Girl that ~~was~~ I should  
settle down with. Since then  
every door step that I was on  
~~seemed~~ seemed dark to me. Even when  
the moon was full. Until I come  
to you which was light from  
the first time I stood on it until  
the last time even when there was  
no moon shining.

Oh! I hope I can live  
my life so I am worthy of  
living ~~with~~ with you when I

Get home from my Mission.

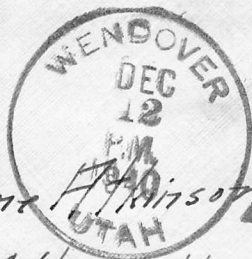
Thanks! dear for the kindness  
you have shown me, until I  
am able to pay you better.

Good night Dear

Faithful & lovingly forever,

L Grand.

W. L. Whipple  
Wendover, Utah



Miss Erlene Atkinson  
79 West 4th South  
Logan, Utah