

Dec. 12, 1940
2:00 P.M.

My Dearest Elaine,

Tonight the weather is not nearly so cold as it was the last 3 nights but I only drove out $\frac{1}{2}$ hour tonight because I had tough luck & got the car in a mud hole; before it was out both head lights were hit by the bucket of the drag-line and broke, so it will be some time before I get to work at night but night was made to rest so I must be content at home.

We have a radio that will play ~~on~~ some of Francis's friends brought it for her to use during the day. Now that Marvin has two ^{Radio & me-} to spend the evening with you will get as many letters as Dorothy does at least for a short time.

The radio is playing good dance tunes now about one minute someone is going to do some ^{or} something if they don't quit, because the only place that is allowed to make good music is the Danzists or the Institute ~~when~~ when I hear it because I know that you will be there ~~to~~ ~~in~~ with me. They are playing "On the Mound".

No they didn't get the knot tied because they thought - well I don't know exactly what but anyway they didn't; ~~but~~ they claim they are going to get that knot before Xmas for sure.

A chorus of Negroes are on the air now, so the radio will stay in for a while longer.

It has been nearly 45 days since we left Logan & it seems like an age of an ordinary human, but it seems only yesterday since Thurman got his call a year ago, since we were at the Institute the first time together.

Well I must hit the hay pile early tonight so I will be seeing you in a few days.

God Bless us at all times.

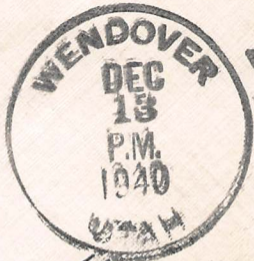
Good night Sweet heart.

Faithful & Lovingly Forever

T. Grand

W. L. Whipple
Wendover, Utah

cat in
Mud hole



Miss Erline Atkinson
79 West 4th South
Logan, Utah