

My Dearesteline,

Thursday night & listening to the Major Boea program and chewing on a piece of candy that Dot sent to Andrew, it is fudge filled with peanuts.

They told me I could have a steady job soon as the one arrived from San Francisco; at that instant I broke the news that I was leaving them for the mission field on Dec. 30 or 31, It was hard for the engineer ~~to see~~ - who wasn't a L.D.S. - to figure a fellow leaving a \$250.00 a month job for ~~no~~ such a reason. It was easy to explain to him by telling him it was better to build treasures where moth & rust wouldn't destroy & build treasures that ~~could~~ <sup>can</sup> be taken ~~after~~ <sup>when</sup> we leave this life. He told me that he would let me work as long as I wanted, but I think I will leave in a few days. May he will give me a letter that is good for a job as soon as two years of missionary work are completed.

Fog, fog & more fog all day yesterday and this, Friday, morning, so much that it is

impossible to see 1/2 mile.

Marvin has a job at the post-Office in  
Took in the morning so he thinks he  
will go home tonight.

I still don't know for sure when I will  
go home but I have a good idea it won't  
be any later than than next week end, because  
two weeks from tomorrow is my farewell dance,  
not much time left is there.

Well, is a deep subject. But any way I  
still want you to take it easy for a day  
or two or more because you need a rest.

Good morning Sweetheart,

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May God Bless us,

Faithful & Lovingly forever,  
Leland

W. L. Whipple  
Wendover, Utah

\$2.50<sup>00</sup>  
offer



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