

Salt Lake City, Utah
31 North State Street
Jan. 13, 1941

My Darling Ethel.

Conference was well worth attending yesterday. "Henry" ran swell & wheeled in in time for the 5:00 P.M. session. We picked up Alma at the Holy Cross Hospital and she went to conference with us. I sure wish you was there, not to hear me talk but to share the spirit of the meeting. Pres. Dunn, at the end of the session, gave a few words that would make anyone feel welcome to the stake at any time.

On the way back to Salt Lake City from Lovel we saw the fire at the Airport. It was just in the beginning when we drove up. We seen 7 or 8 fire trucks drive in also millions of cars before 10:15 P.M. I don't know what the name of the building was but intend to read about it in the news. ~~when~~ whenever I see a fire like that I think of the Fifth Columnists working.

Here is a ~~a~~ copy of our program so you will know what & when we done & what we are supposed to do the remainder of the time.

Time is short & the lectures are so good that I can't write a letter in a lecture period so I am skipping part of my dinner hour for a good purpose.

See I hated to leave yesterday but still it must have been best of all because there was more people in conference to stand before than there is in any one gathering in the mission field.

Excuse even if I don't put it down in blue & white before this audience of five curious fellows - you can let your imagination run for a short time until I am out of their presence; so I will sign off with a heart full of love to you forever & forever.

Thanks! for that sack of cup cakes I forgot. They ~~was~~ taste very good I am sure.

Tell Grandma thanks for everything that I forgot to thank her for.

Forgetful one,
Elder LeGrand