

Columbus, Mont.

Box 566

20 July 1942

Dear Edna,

The card I received from you last night reminded me that it has been over a week since you had a letter from me so here is to break the spell and get a letter out. When I come to think how time has transpired since I have ~~been~~ written last.

Sunday 12 July we, Companion & I & about 10 or 12 folks (Boys & girls) our age went on a picnic lunch by one of the rivers in the county, but the thing that made it so interesting was that a life photographer was along with a <sup>Columbus</sup> fellow ~~from~~ <sup>in</sup> the navy on a furlough. Does that make good sense? Any way we had our pictures taken about 30 to 50 times - Unloading the grub, making the camp, roasting weiners, eating etc. all for to get some good ones for the magazine.

It was sure good to get in on the picnic because the river, Stillwater, sure resembled Logan River, size, beauty etc. The grass was green, eats good and everything else that makes a picnic for a Missionary P.S. - then we drove about 10 miles to a dam

where there ~~is~~<sup>is</sup> a lake and rented boats  
for 35¢ per hour. 3 persons got in a boat  
and did we ever have fun and get sun burned.  
The day was plenty good and cost us about 50¢  
each so you can see that when a group gets  
together they can eat etc. reasonably.

Say, by the way, you know my brother  
Dick don't you - He writes me about his love  
affairs and wants to know how I get along  
with the women while I'm up here. Well I  
tell him it is just as simple and as easy as  
the nose on his face - just stay or keep arms  
length from them and you are always the  
best of friends. He says that he is going  
to try it one of these days but I doubt it.

I trimmed that picture of you holding  
your skirt out, to fit my bill fold - All I had to  
do was cut a little of the sky off. Also I took a  
few pictures of the picnic so if they turn  
out at all I will send you a copy of them.

Well it is about breakfast time so  
I will sign off for now. My love for you is  
just as strong or the same as it has ever been.  
Tell grandma hello & to smile - & you do the same.

Ed Grand

Box 566  
Columbus, Mont.



Miss Corine Atkinson

79 West 4<sup>th</sup> South

Logan, Utah