

Columbus, Mont.

Box 566

3 Oct 1942

Dear Ethel,

Thanks millions for the fine cookies and cake that I received from you on ~~your~~ this fellows birthday. This is the first letter I've written on the wrighting material that ~~you~~ you sent so here is to initiate it.

Elder Nielsen and I are up in the Monk boys apt., we came up this A.M. at 9:30 with the object in view of listening to the Conference from Salt Lake City. But the Radio doesn't bring it in in the day time very well. At noon we cooked a few spuds for Allen then ate with him & washed dishes. Allen came from work & had dinner now he is working.

And we are listening to the football game between Northwestern and Texas. As I right at this point they, N.W., just completed a game & the fellow who caught it had one foot out of the end zone and <sup>foot</sup> over in to make them both in the row in-complete.

We were happily surprised last Wednesday when our District Pres and his new companion, our D.P. to be, come up ~~to~~ to visit us and become acquainted with our project; because ~~the~~ this new fellow is an Elder from another District and our present D.P.'s time will be up in 3 weeks or so. While they were here we made an arrangement for a cottage meeting which gave the visiting brethren opportunity to become acquainted with some of the fine folks of this city.

You ask me if I think I will be home for Xmas or not. Well, when Jan. 15 rolls around it will be two years since I received my resignation - at least that is the day they start figuring from, so if they send my release in time for Xmas it will be three weeks early. One can never tell just the time we will receive our traveling papers, some times they are 1-2 or 3 weeks over two years and sometimes they are 1-2 or 3 weeks early - I would be happy to see you on Xmas but one never knows in this work. Never-the-less this fellow will try to work hard to the last or till he receives his traveling papers.

The trees are all changing colors in this section, yellow, Red

green and all in between. When the leaves ~~fall~~ fall it sure makes this fellow have a queer feeling to see the things happen as they do.

In this work one never knows just how much good is being done, the only thing we can do is to work with the object in view of at least planting for others to cultivate and harvest. That is the way the Pioneers in 1840's did - and that is what many missionaries have done since that time so I guess it is part of the divine plan -

The football game is over 3-0 in favor of North West - now the radio brings lots of beautiful music, Wah-o, Sleepie Tagoon, and others. So long for now with lots of love to you and you alone. Ted and -

Box 566  
Columbus, Mont.



Miss Erlene Atkinson

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