

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDING BISHOPRIC
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

January 18, 1937.

Miss Elinor Cannon,
c/o MacGregor & Sollie,
729 South Western Avenue,
Los Angeles, California.

Dear Elinor:

Your mother reminded me this morning, although it was scarcely necessary because I had already been thinking about it, that your birthday comes on Wednesday next and that I had better write today if I expected you to get it by that time. Your mother has already sent you some remembrances for your birthday, which I trust you will receive in due time.

I am happy to felicitate you very affectionately on your birthday and wish you many happy returns of that anniversary. Your entire life has been a happy one for your family and for all with whom you have come in contact. I hope, and am sure, it has been a happy one for you. So keep up the good work and take the best of care of yourself so that you may enjoy life to the fullest. You have always shown a very thoughtful, loving spirit and have never caused us any worry or trouble of any kind. I do not remember that you have ever said a cross word to anybody. That is a wonderful record to make. Be sure, however, that in your kindness you do not go to such limits that people will take advantage of your kindness and make you sacrifice unnecessarily. In this world you must stand up for your rights with kindness, but firmness and make people who will not otherwise give you the proper consideration do so because of your determination to get what is right.

If you see any man that appeals to you, just form your line of attack with the proper diplomacy and move in on him and capture him.

In view of the accidents by airplane that have happened since you and Larry had your experience, I have shivered sometimes to think of what might have happened traveling by this means. However, you were fortunate in

having the kind of weather which permitted you to go through safely. I notice now that the Government Bureau of Air Commerce is insisting that pilots shall take every precaution to avoid any possible danger of accidents to the passengers.

Your mother has just come in and the day is closing, and I can say to you that although I had intended to write this letter to you earlier, it seems to me that from the time I got into the office at about 8.30 this morning, I have been constantly on the go either in meetings or in receiving visitors.

As your mother has probably told you, we have certainly been getting an abundant supply of snow. It snowed practically all day yesterday and Saturday. But it is very beautiful and the weather is not so cold as it was a few days ago when the weather was clear.

We went to the farewell meeting in the University Ward last evening for Elder Bartlett Mitchell, who is leaving shortly for a mission in the Northern States. He had contemplated leaving two or three months ago, but was unfortunate enough to run into a man who walked into the path of his automobile and who was killed, through no fault of Brother Mitchell's. He felt so badly about it they had to cancel his mission temporarily. He was cleared by the police and the courts. His family is a very fine family musically and in the service they give, although they do not actually live in the ward.

Give Winfield and Wanda and the children my love and kiss the children for me.

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Remember that if you are/satisfied with your compensation or your job, try to find ways and means to change or improve your conditions, but don't let anybody impose on you in the way of work or interfere in any way with your proper meals or your proper time for work.

With much love, I am

Affectionately,

Father

*P.S. Didn't get this letter until to-day
(Jan. 14) past noon. We are having
a regular blizzard.*