

[Continued, letter of April 4th 1909 from Jens.]

I told you I went to Ogden to buy some buggies. You will perhaps wonder what we want more buggies for when we got a carload last fall. We are out of auto seat top buggies, and then there is a chance of buying right. You have perhaps heard me talk of Barnett buggies. Well C.L. Barnett was president of Barnett Carriage Co. of Ohio. He got Sears Roebuck their buggyman and knows the ins and outs of the buggy business. He represents 5 or 6 companies and may be termed a traveling jobber. By buying of him there will be a saving of 20% and over. These 6 jobs gives us a start and then we need the style. We have sold a harness with each job gone out so far. We got in 12 single harnesses yesterday, so let em come along.

We are glad to note that you feel well both physically and otherwise and I hope you will enjoy yourself all the while and take advantage of what there is to see and learn and I hope you will not have to stay as long as I did although the time may go fast enough. [Went to Denmark and Norway.] It is a good school for one to take a mission whether he can see any results from his labor or not. Well I don't know of anything particular to write about. I guess Chris or Stena will write about tomorrow and send you the money you wrote about. Vär sneler gåse och må brå Helsä all dem der Svedes from your big brother J.P.F.

Pleasant Grove, Apr. 4th 1909

Dear Brother:

Your welcome letter of Mar. 3rd was received just two weeks ago last night and I certainly think it is our turn to apologize for being slow to write. We are all so anxious to hear from you and your letters are read and re-read with such interest and pleasure that it is really unkind to not give a letter oftener in return for the pleasure your letters afford us. It is certainly gratifying to note that time is passing swiftly by for you. That speaks for itself. It shows that you are interested in your work and your every letter is stamped with progress. We ask that the Lord will continue to bless you spiritually and physically in humility and research, and your labors will be crowned with success. You express your regrets at not being able to handle the language better than you do. Never mind, "Actions speak louder than words," and while you are getting acquainted and learning the language, you are setting an example worthy for them to follow, then perhaps they will be more ready to listen to the message of truth you are bringing them by showing them your life is governed by the "hope that is within you." Am not trying to preach to you, I only meant to say that your good conduct and example would help to preach sermons for you.

You ask if Clark's dancing hall is ever to be completed. Truly, that is rather a hard question to answer. Some say it will be finished for July 4th, others say it will do well to be finished for Xmas and others predict even worse. However, the roof is on and it is commencing to look nice from the outside.

Your statement concerning the world's population and the relative position that Christianity holds in the same is appalling. Yes Niels, it does present an outlook for a tremendous amount of missionary work to be done. I had begun to believe that

Christianity, in one form or another, had been introduced and was gaining foothold into almost every known nation of the globe. Those things would be worthwhile for one to study up on and then keep in touch with this advancement and spread of truth. Say Niels, do you know that your descriptive powers are positively wonderful!! I imagine I can see that “kind, big hearted, blessed, long faced Christian” who had the “kindness and presence of mind to warn the people against you Mormon apostles.” It may be a means of advertising you and working good for the cause in the long run and the more opposition you get that way, the more determined you get, I believe, to fight for the right. In a way it seems strange that all denominations should join hands in their scorn and ridicule of our faith and in trying to overthrow the same, and yet it is only natural. It has been so ever since the gospel was first revealed unto man. You say you are happy to have the privilege of being scorned and kicked about for the cause of truth. That reminds me of what Sister Laura Boley said once. She stated that she was never more supremely happy than at one time especially when they were taken prisoners and persecuted for the gospel sake. I think she said also they sang praises to the Lord while being persecuted.

Ora [Galli, John and Lavina's niece] has been down with scarlet fever recently but recovered from it pretty easily and yesterday she came down here and today went to conference. They were only quarantined two weeks or a little more. On Mar. 23rd Johnny [J. and L.'s brother], Joe [Ora's father] and Annie [Ora's mother] and myself went to Riverton surprise mother on her 60th birthday. When she saw us she didn't know whether to laugh or cry or faint so she just made a mix up of all three and let it go at that. That is the first we have any of us been to her birthday for seven years. The old man treated us fine. Two weeks ago Stena and I went to Salt Lake together. We got her a swell suit. Oh it is a beauty, and as I am getting sporty I got me a long coat. You see I could get one now at half price. It is a nice coat and the one I have worn for a little more than seven years will be converted into a school coat for Vida. They tell us long coats have come to stay for a while yet and I wanted a good article without paying three prices and wish it to stay with me for some time. Last Wednesday we all went out to John's, it being Apr. 1st. Somehow we can't help missing you in our gatherings. However we had a nice time and especially were we interested in, and even moved to tears by your eloquent description of Carrie's Accomplishments at the piano. We had a nice moonlight ride home. Everything went OK. Must tell you that Jess Oler's house is ready for the roof, also Frank Bank's and Dick Wadley soon will be. Must say like you do, will write again before you come home so had better be saving on the paper and your time as well. The children and all send best wishes to yourself and Brother Alma. Write Soon to your wee little Bro. & Sis. at home. Lavina.

Pleasant Grove, Ut., April 5th, 1909 [Letter forwarded to Sunsvall]

Dear Brother –

We received your welcome letter the other day and we were very glad to hear from you and to note that you were well. We are all able to be about, just the same as usual. It is quite cold here now, it has been blowing today but it is quite calm tonight. It is conference time now, there is quite a number of people that have gone to conference. Chris went Saturday morning and returned Sunday night. He said the tabernacle and assembly hall were filled and there was about 2,000 outside so they held an outdoor

meeting. Mr. & Mrs. Lim went this morning.

Mother and I went out to Mrs. Gustaveson's birthday, she is feeling about the same as she was when you were home. There were about all the people her little house would hold. Mrs. Sophie Johnson, Mrs. Allen Martin, Mrs. Walters, Mrs. Poulson, Mrs. Magnuson, and us. So you see there was quite a little crowd. Mrs. Gussy told me to helsen you so much and to tell you she had sold her cow, the one that was so hard to milk. She cannot get around like she did a couple of years ago but she played the organ and danced some for us.

Mother, Viola, Ernest and I went out to Carrie's April 1st in the surrey and Jens and his family in the buggy. We had a nice time. Claytons folks were over too. Carrie had received a letter from you a few days before her birthday and she read it to the crowd. I wish you could have seen us while she was reading it especially your description of Sis at the piano and everybody being charmed with the melodious strains that she brought forth. I thought we would have laughed until we had taken a fit. I had Viola read my letter, she was quite amused by the description of your beard that you haven't got.

Next Sunday is Easter. I wish I could send you a dozen eggs, they are only 15 cents per dozen here, don't you wish that was all they were there? Then you could afford to have at least four for Easter. The Sunday School are going to have a nice programme Easter Sunday. They have a committee to decorate the meetinghouse. I wonder if they will decorate it as nicely as it was last Easter.

I was talking to Mrs. R. Holund today, she told me to helsen you and tell you that she had written you a letter and had sent a dollar in the letter, she hopes you will receive it and that you can read her letter. She sent one to Mart the same day as she sent yours. I suppose she will worry about it until she learns that you have received it. Bertha Nelson Magnus is home now on a visit, she is going back to Salt Lake in a few days, she is a nurse now. Clara is in Salt Lake City too, she is learning to be a tailor, she is getting six dollars a week now and expects a raise soon. Maybe she will be able to make you a suit of clothes when you come home.

The boys are still busy. Jens finished wiring the Manila meetinghouse Saturday. Chris is busy selling plow points and cultivators and a buggy once in awhile. Lew has been planting oats today. I believe that finishes the grain unless you call beets grain but don't, do you. Mother is sitting in the middle of the floor under the electric light reading Ben Hur, it is a very good book and I believe she is interested because she doesn't have time to even look up. Chris is sitting in the rocker asleep, dreaming sweet dreams about Emma Bush, and Ernest is to bed dreaming too. Ernest goes down in the field with Lew every day. He just loves to go in the field, he is looking like a farmer, somewhat sun burnt you know. I don't suppose you look as farmerish this spring as you generally do. When you want me to send you your cowboy hat just let me know. Lew wears your high topped shoes, they got so bad he could not wear them, now he wears just the tops for leggings, that looks sporty. Lavina and I went to Salt Lake a couple of weeks ago, she bought herself a new long coat and I bought myself a suit. They are both brown. We are getting sporty in our old days. Say kid, I am weaving carpets. Mother fixes the warp and I weave a yd. once in awhile. I am only going to weave a hundred yards. [Note, this

loom is in the Daughters of the Pioneers Museum downtown.]

George Shoell got married last week and Oh yes! John Boulter and Nellie Hardman are married. They came home from conference tonight and about twenty others. Bro. Fred Thorne is dead, I don't remember whether I have written to you about it before or not. He died quite suddenly. His wife Margaret Ann was up to Idaho staying with Annie Fugal, her dater, when he died. Annie has been very sick but is getting better now. Aunt Margaret came home from Idaho last Saturday night, she has been there all winter. Mrs. Oscarson has got a baby boy born April the 2nd, she is doing fine. Edith Jeppson has a baby boy too. Her husband Mr. Hallet has just returned from California.

My mind is blank tonight. I cannot think of anything to write that would interest you and my epistle sounds like locals in a newspaper. You stated in your letter that you thought they would release Alma from the Luleå Conference. I hope they will give you a good companion. You stated that they might send you back alone. I would not go back alone. I would absolutely refuse to go back alone. You might have to be alone a long time if they do not give you a partner at conference and it is not very pleasant to be alone, cook your meals alone and sit down and eat them all alone, and your expenses will be more alone. It would not be so bad but there is such a few saints where you are, and it makes anyone feel much stronger where there are two of you. So dear brother, stick up for your rights. I do not mean for you to be rebellious, only to stick up for your rights and don't let them put you up as near the north pole as you can get, alone. You will find enclosed a money order and trust you are well and enjoying yourself and that you will have a good time at conference and at all times and write soon. I am your Loving Sis Stena.

The folks sends their love. Pardon me for not writing before, I will try to do better.

The money order is sent by Stena Clayton. I went over to American Fork today and bought it, Chris says maybe you have to know whose name was signed. I did not think about it or I could just as well have signed Fugal Bros. The enclosed money order was sent by Stena Clayton in case you have to know when you cash it.

Your Life Insurance premium is paid. Chris got it paid in time. The Odeon paid 5 percent in cash and 5 percent in stock at dividend this year. They have a thousand dollars on hand to pay their installments when business is dull during summer months. At that ratio when paid up which will be in 2 years it will pay about 20 percent. Chris attended the stockholders meeting last Saturday. If it keeps on it will be a good investment. Chris would like you to write him how Sallie Jenson account was when you were home. As near as you can remember.

Svartösten, April 5, 1909

Dear Loving Wife –

It is always a pleasure to write to you for it causes me to think about my darling wife. Another of your welcome letters came to hand and I was glad to note that you are well and getting along OK. You can't imagine how glad I am to hear from you for you know dear, I worry about you as well as you do, and each letter is received with great pleasure.

It is gratifying to note that my folks were so kind to you as you say they are, I thought they would be and I hope they will continue to extend their kindness. It is very nice of Mother to give you that \$5 gold piece for you will no doubt need it before long. Yes dearest, it will be nice when it is all over and you are well again. It will be nice warm days of June then and you can expend a good deal of time out in the fresh air with your darling child. You will be more happy then and perhaps the time will pass more rapidly, for you will have the little one to attract your attention. In one way it is too bad that you are in such a condition, for it ties you up so you can't go out much nor have any good times. If it wasn't for that you could attend meetings and Sunday School regularly and perhaps get interested in the same by taking part, but you will have to make the best of it as the condition is, and then perhaps next year you can continue with the various meetings. Be careful not to exert yourself in any way, but exercise in the fresh air every day is very essential and will strengthen you.

In referring to the weather again, I will say that it is quite nice here now but last week I thought Svartösten would be blown away and I would be snowed in. The way it was snowing and drifting wasn't slow. After it settled down I had a job shoveling snow for an hour or so in order to get a trail out to the street and one to the backhouse. Of course the latter was important. Many of the fences are completely covered with snow and there are many drifts on the streets five to ten feet deep. The sun shines about fifteen hours each day now but still it isn't warm enough to melt the snow. I don't suppose we will have spring until about May 15th. It certainly will be nice for spring and summer to come for I have had enough winter for once and I am longing to see mother earth and her green grass once more.

I received a letter from Elder Monson two days ago and he states that there is very little snow where he is, but it rains nearly all the time. I would sooner have snow than rain so I will be contented with the wintry north. Elder Monson stopped in Stockholm a couple of days and he said he had a nice time. You know Mart is there so he had quite a chat with him and they took in the sights of the city. He said all the missionaries sympathize with me way up here in the frozen north alone, but of course that don't help me any nor keep me company. I suppose I will get a companion when I go to conference at least I hope so for it isn't exactly pleasant to be alone. The time seems to pass about the same as it did when Monson was here but it isn't so pleasant. I am getting interested in reading Swedish now but I can't understand all I read. I have to use the dictionary a great deal and that makes reading quite slow.

I wish I had you here to interpret for me and tell me how to pronounce the words. We would show the Swedes how it was done, wouldn't we dearest? So Jens was having a conversation about polygamy with Mrs. Chatterton? That is what I have to run up against nearly every day for the people hate that principle more than any other, and they think we practice it now. I tell them that we don't practice it now but the principle is OK if it is lived according to commandments. There is no principle of our church but what is OK but all Mormons do not live them as they should, and the church is judged by its members in most cases by the Gentiles.

Stena tells me that Mrs. Nick Poulson (Otto's mother) left a dollar there for me. Please give her credit on the contribution list, and also Jacob Carlson for \$1 if I haven't told you

to do so before. How is Perlinda and Alma making it? Aren't they ever going to get married or don't you know anything about their business? Well my darling be good to yourself and take things as easy as possible and think often of your husband for he does of you. Give your folks my best regards. I am yours forever Niels Fugal. Please accept these xxxooooxxx.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, April 8, 1909 [Forwarded to Sundsvall]

My dear darling Husband:

Last night Ike and Esther were here so Ike went down town and brought me back a letter from you and I was so glad to hear from you again. It is too bad that they have taken your companion away and I do hope that you will soon have another. I don't like to think that you are three alone and I will be pleased when I hear you have another companion. I'll bet you are lonesome living there all by yourself. I do wish that I could come and live with you but I guess that is impossible. In two years from now maybe we will be living together, that is what we hope anyhow isn't it dearest?

You remember Mr. Banks, Annie's father-in-law, he died a week ago yesterday. Annie was over there all last week and you can't imagine how lonesome I was while she was gone. She came back Tuesday. I am going to help her quilt today and I guess she is almost ready to start so I will finish this letter tonight after we get thru.

Well dearest we have got the quilt out and had supper so I will finish my letter. It is just six o'clock now and it was nearly noon when we started. Esther came down about three o'clock so there was four of us doing it. I am quite tired now, my back aches some. I haven't done any sewing since I told you about it last. I doesn't agree with me now. When I get well if Annie has plenty of sewing I may help her again.

It has been quite cold here for about a week but is warmer today. It snowed quite a bit Tuesday and we have had some frost but I don't know whether it hurt the fruit much or not.

I am glad you have had your picture taken and will be waiting anxiously till I get it so you must send it as soon as you get it. We are going to make another quilt tomorrow so I don't know whether I will go up to your mother's this week or not. I usually go up once a week. Stena was here to see me Sunday. She didn't go to meeting but came down here instead and stayed all afternoon.

I told you in my other letter that we were going up the Provo canyon on Easter, that will be next Sunday. We still intend to go if it is warm but if it is too cold we won't go. I will tell you about it in my next. I was so glad to get your last letter, I am to get all of them, but it hadn't been quite a week since I heard and I wasn't hardly expecting it so it was a very pleasant surprise. Dearest Nels I can't help but think of you away up there alone and I would give anything if I could just run over and see you for a little while. Well Nels I don't go any place so I can't tell you the news. Will have to close for this time, goodbye darling and write soon. May the Lord bless you and take care of you at all times is the constant prayer of your loving Viola. xxxxxxooo

I will put a few violets in to remind you of Home Sweet Home. [She did, folded in a paper and wrote in it:] I picked these out on the lawn. Do you remember where they grow out under the evergreen? I guess you won't know what they are when they get there. [Actually, I can still tell what they are, though brown.]

Provo Bench, April 10th, 1909 [Letter forwarded to Sundsvall]

My Dear Brother

Again I take pleasure in writing to you, I received your letter of March 12 and were very glad to hear from you, but it made me feel guilty for not writing oftener, but time goes so fast. I keep putting it off, I will think well tonight I will write to Niels but it seems like something is sure to come up to stop me. You must not think that I don't think of you even if I don't write often.

I note in your letter that you are feeling well, and I hope and pray that you will continue to feel fine during your absence from home. I also note in your letter that we have a piano and that I am taking lessons and will say that those melodious vibrations are not so charming as you describe them to be but never mind, maybe I will be able to play Yankee Doodle for you when you get home. The piece of poetry of yours tickled John. I can tell you, the folks were all out on my birthday and I had to read that letter to all of them, Jens laughed till I thot he would be sick, in fact they all had a good hearty laugh. Grandpa is with us again, he has been staying to Lavina's all winter. [Andreas died in 1894 and his father Christian died in 1889. Hannah's father Nils died in 1901. He must be John and Lavina's father.]

John is planting trees on the street sides of the fifteen acres, that will make it look quite a bit better. He has got all his pruning done and the limbs all burned. Annie & Joe was down on a visit two weeks ago now. Ora is down on a visit. We have been having some fine weather for a while but today it is quite windy. I was over to ma's yesterday, and found the folks all well. Viola came up in the afternoon and we all had a nice time, course we had coffee and something to go with it. Tomorrow is Easter. I hope someone treats you to some eggs so you will know it is Easter. Well Dear Bro. I have no more to tell you this time so will close hoping this letter will find you well and wishing you success and trusting you will take good care of yourself, I remain Your Loving Sister Carrie. Write soon.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, April 15th 1909 [Forwarded to Sundsvall]

Dear Bro. –

Received your very welcome letter of March 25 and was more than pleased to hear from you. Glad you are well but sorry to note that you are left without a companion, we hope that they will give you another one before long. I would insist on them giving you a companion at conference time, the time passes so much better when you are two. But dear brother, do not get discouraged because when we are trying to do right we are not left entirely alone for I think you will be blest. You will have to visit more while you are

alone, the time will pass so much faster. It seems strange that there isn't enough missionaries so there can be more than one missionary in a branch. But live in hopes and everything will be alright. I wrote you a letter April 6th and it contained a check. I hope you have received it alright so you can go to conference. While you are alone your expenses will be more and I suppose you will be out of money before you received this.

We received your photos alright, they are just fine. I think it is the best picture of you that we have. By the looks of your picture, it doesn't look like you are suffering any, potatoes still agrees with you. You do not look as though the cold weather has hurt you any and indeed it had not ought to wearing such a cap. Everybody that has seen your photo thinks it is just fine. Viola sat her looking at your photo for about an hour noticing your shiny rubbers, your striped gloves, your satchel with a long strap, the smile on your lips, the overcoat, and at the same time your wonderful cap. The cap drew our attention the first thing. It as very nice that you had your pictures taken together when you did or you would not have had a chance perhaps. I sent you the photo of Clarence [her deceased husband] and I quite a long time ago, did you receive it? [Do not have a good enough copy of this photo to reproduce it.]

Today is such a lovely day, it is almost like summer. We have all the doors open and wear our big straw hats. The boys have their crops planted now except the potatoes. They have their beets planted, they decided to try raising beets for another year. By the way kid Little Lewis is out here loading up some potatoes. He buys the little potatoes, he can only handle about a peck at a time. I suppose we will have lots of nice peaches this year. We do not look for any culls because Crimeny has done the pruning this year. He has been pruning and visiting for about six weeks. He has been working by the contract, Jens paid him ten cents a tree if I am rightfully informed. I would not hire him by the day any more. Lew is still here. I guess he will stay all summer.

Last Sunday was Easter, how many eggs did you eat? The Sunday School had a programme, they all took their parts just fine. They had two recitations from the kindergarten, they were so cute. The weather was very cold Easter, the sun would shine one minute and the next minute it would snow. The meetinghouse was decorated very pretty, they used a lot of green and white tissue paper as decorations, it looked very nice. The YMMIA have discontinued their meetings for this spring but the Young Ladies still hold forth. The Young Ladies had a social in the basement of the meetinghouse. The refreshments were cake and lemonade. We had a good time. Today mother has gone out to Pete Carlson's, it is Mrs. Pete's birthday.

You stated in your letter that you weighed a 160 lbs naked, that is doing pretty good. I don't suppose you would have weighed 172 lbs. if you had stayed in P.G. I hope you will soon weight 180. It shows that you are a pretty good cook to gain like that. We are all so glad that you have such good health, that is one of the greatest blessings anyone can have. It makes no difference what anyone has, if they have not health they cannot enjoy it. You asked for Mrs. Van Horn's address. I will write it down before I forget. I am sure Birdy would like to hear from you and also the one that calls her honey. Mrs. Hervey Van Horn, Gypsum, Colorado.

Chris is still rushing Mrs. Bush. When I ask him "how is Sister Bush" he says, "Oh she's

fine.” He has not got so he has to see her every day yet so it could be worse you know. The children are all fine, they are growing so fast you will hardly know them when you get home. They all knew you. Ernest keeps on wanting to know when you are coming home. I guess he thinks you are making a long visit. We are all feeling fine and hope you are enjoying yourself and that you may gain friends so the time will pass rapidly as well as prosperously to you. I am as always Your Sis Stena.

Ernest thanks you very much for the cards you have sent him.

Dear Niels, you will find enclosed a dollar from your ma. [Her handwriting.]

Svartösten, April 15 – 09

My Dear Darling Wife –

Today is Thursday and I have been expecting a letter from you ever since last Saturday but it hasn't come yet. It is over a week since I wrote to you so I feel it a duty and a pleasure to write to you again today. It is now 9:30 a.m. and I have had breakfast, washed the dishes and done my general housework, so I will now write a few lines to you and then I am going to Luleå to tract. I can't help but think how nice it would be to have you here to keep me company and cook for your husband. It isn't exactly fun to be here alone with no one to talk to, only when I go off, or once in a while when a friend happens to call on me. Of course I am supposed to get out among the people with my glad message, but at night I am home and that is the time I would like to have someone to talk to.

There is a man here who is about forty five years old and he seems to have taken a liking to me and I to him. He has read nearly all the books I have here and he comes to see me quite often. Last Sunday he went with me to Karlsvik to visit a saint and her family so you see we are quite chummy. I have several friends and investigators so I don't feel discouraged nor despondent, but I wish I was wise and could enlighten them with the glorious principles which our gospel has to offer but you see what little I do know I have to speak in a new language and it is hard to bring it out in an intelligent and influential way. I haven't had the privilege of conversing in the English language since Monson left so when I do talk it is in the Swedish and that gives one good practice.

President Schade wrote to me and said, “It is an ill wind that blows no good.” He said, I would “learn the language sooner by not having anyone to talk English to,” and of course that is true. Well dearest, I received a letter from President Schade the other day and he said I could come to Sundsvall as soon as I can get ready. He said I may as well be down there with them as to be up here alone being as conference is so near at hand, and I have to come down anyway. There are three elders at Sundsvall so it will no doubt be more pleasant to be down with them than to be here alone. I intend to leave next Tuesday April 19. I can't leave before for I have to wait until the saint gets my clothes washed and ironed. I will be gone three weeks or perhaps a month, but I will have my mail transferred so you must keep writing to the same address. I expect I will have a partner with me when I come back but of course it all depends if there are any to get. If there aren't I will have to make the best of it alone.

I received a letter from Elder Monson and he says, "There is very little snow in southern Sweden but it rains nearly every day." I don't envy him of the rain, for I like snow better than rain. He is feeling fine and says he thinks he will like Norrköping better than Luleå for there are more saints down there. Well he has been here ten months so it is no more than fair that he should be changed. I will be willing to change places next fall, but I have a desire to remain here over summer to experience the perpetual daylight and see the midnight sun, and perhaps if all is well I will take a trip to the coast and see the beautiful fjords of Norway.

I received a letter from Mart the other day, trying to encourage me in my lonely condition and he wishes to be remembered to you. He is still in Stockholm and he thinks he is liable to remain there the full length of his time. He thought some of paying me a visit next summer and seeing the midnight sun but now he has give it up for it will cost him too much. I don't suppose I will see him until we get home but if I don't I think I can live through it alright. It would be much nicer to see my darling wife who has my heart.

Well dearest, I have two more names for you to chalk down on the contribution list. Oscar Nelson's mother, and Mrs. R. H. Lund each \$1. I received a letter from Mrs. Lund containing the \$1, but Mrs. Nelson gave the \$1 to mother. Mrs. Lund's letter was Danish and it was hard to read it but I made it out alright and will write her a Swedish one sometime. Well dear wife I hope you are well and feeling encouraged and bearing your lot bravely. Give your folks my best regards. I will close with the best of love and a hundred kisses. Write soon to your husband Niels. oxxxxoooox