

Pleasant Grove, Utah, May 11th, 1909

Dear Brother,

You must please excuse me for not writing for so long, it is two weeks today since I wrote you last so I thought I had better sit right down and scratch off a line to you. We are all well except mother and she is as well as she generally is. I suppose by the time you have received this letter you will have been to conference and returned to Bachelors Hall. We were all so glad that you did not have to stay at Svartösten any longer than you did. It was so much nicer to go where the other missionaries are. Can you preach yet?

Well Niels, you won't have a chance to hear your Little Louis talk any more, he is dead [age 62]. Last Thursday he went to the river to fish and when he was just about home he tipped his buggy off the bridge there by Warburtons and then went for someone to help him get it out. Warburtons came to help him. But when they got the rig out they could not find Louis, he had been washed down the stream. They found him two hours after, drowned. His funeral was Saturday in the meetinghouse. Jeffa Christenson in Manila died about 2 weeks ago, he was the oldest man in that ward, he was nearly ninety years old.

[There are apparently two Lewis/Louis Nelson/Nielsons, as you will note this one dies yet one who works for Jens doing the farming continues to be spoken of. Commonly (to complicate matters), they would write Louis/Lewis, Lou/Lew, and both could mean the same person. I am wondering if the one who continues in the letters is a relative, possibly through Karna Carlson (Hannah's sister, Karna=Caroline=Carrie) and Magnus Nielson (Nelson per FamilySearch), as at some point in time they lived nearby. (Not a son, however, per FamilySearch.) There is also a Louis Fugal (the son of Christian, brother of Andreas, and Margaret Jensen Fugal, who had lived at 455 E. 700 N., but part of the time frame of these letters Louis may have been on a mission). The "Little Louis" referred to in the paragraph above, was so named because he was just over five feet tall. He is the cousin of Carl Coffee Oscar Olson, also mentioned in the letters, who lived with his uncle Jens (Louis' brother) and aunt Ellen Nielson (apparently not relatives of Magnus, though Magnus' son Charley married into the family). A third brother, Shaky Andrew, was written of by Ruby Radmall Warnick (b. 1906, descendant of Joseph Radmall, whose brother Alma was Allie's father). Though Ruby claimed Louis and Andrew were brothers, cemetery stones are Nelson and Nielson. Direct descendant of Andrew, Ellen Turner Monson Larsen, verifies they are brothers though Louis' line changed to Nelson. Andrew was old in Ruby's childhood memory (b. 1945), and even his voice shook from the palsy. He wore wooden shoes cut from a tree stump with leather across the front. His eyes were always red and watery and he seemed to suffer from colds and allergies. He had one daughter, Annie, who married Ed Turner. He was also called "Little Andrew," as he was no taller than Lewis. He made deliveries of fresh meat and groceries from town several times a day to northeast P.G., pushing a two-wheeled cart as no one but the very rich had ice boxes. Sometimes he would lie down and rest. He was paid 10 or 15 cents per delivery and lots of people let him keep their theatre trade tickets from Clark's Dry Goods which he sold. He was hit by a car in the intersection at Center and Third East (1920). The lady who hit him was inconsolable but Ruby thought it was a better way to

go than ending up at the Poor House (infirmary) between Provo and Springville.]

There's lots talk of dividing our ward, the Stake presidency and Joseph F. Smith are coming next Sunday for that purpose. It is the largest ward in the stake. They intend to divide it in three wards. It will be a hard thing to get things running smoothly again. Everybody will have to turn out and do something to make it a go. The Sunday School is just lovely the way it is now. I don't know who they will get to be superintendents. I will make a diagram and show you how the ward will be divided as nearly as I can with the information that I have at present. All south of the mercantile store both east and west will be one ward. All west and north of the street running north and south by Jonathan Harvey's [323 E. 100 S.] will be another ward. All north and east of the same street will be another ward. What do you think about that eh? Neither the bishop, meetinghouse, chorister, organist, and lots others will be in our ward. So it will be a new outfit. Oh yes, we will have James Walker for bishop and if you were here we would have you for one of the counselors or no, choir leader, or anything you want to be. We will say like the old maid, 'What's to be will be.' I suppose things will go the way the leaders want them to so we just as well be contented because it will do no good to kick.

Jens has all his trees pulled now and Lew has most of them sawed, it makes quite a difference in the looks of the place. His house shows up prominently now, I can tell you. The boys have their beets planted and they have left a whole acre of ground to fill with spuds so I guess we will have a carload of potatoes to sell next fall. They sold three buggies last week, there is still about twenty five on hand. They expect to sell most of them this summer.

A couple of weeks ago all the trees were out in bloom, they looked like a beautiful flower garden. Then it snowed and froze for two nights so most of the fruit is frozen. Today it is cold again, the air is quite keen. Hope it doesn't freeze all the fruit, if there is only a little we will get a good price for that and that will be better than it was last year.

Today is mother Clayton's birthday. Mother, Ernest and I are going out to see her this afternoon. We have not been on the bench since the 1st of April. Viola and Esther were up to see us yesterday, they seemed to be feeling fine. Esther had not been here since she was married until yesterday.

P.G. is about the same as usual, there are no particular changes. I have not seen Mrs. R. H. Lund yet but I will tell her you have received her letter and thank her just the same. Mrs. Gustavson received the letter you wrote to her in March and thanks you a thousand times. She sent us the letter to read with Elisha Mayhew and also five dollars for her boy. Isn't she a good generous soul. We will send it to you next time we send you a check. Is it just as well to send you green backs or do you have any bother with them? I mean just a dollar or two at the time once in a great while. You know what I mean – I am a man – That is you know I am a man, that is – Well of a course you know I am a man. I don't suppose you wear glasses or have a feather cushion to sit on so I will take pity on you this time and write again before Christmas. Hope you have a good companion to labor with and enjoy yourself very much while you are sprogan Swedish. When you write to Mart tell him hello and take good care of Niels and do not wait so long before you write to us as I have this time writing to you. Your Loving Sis Stena Clayton

P.S. Roy West left yesterday for his mission, his wife and children are going to live with his folks until he gets back. He has rented his place to Ed Smith and his wife. Oh yes. John Smith bought our surrey and harness for \$45.00. Sant Walker bought our red cow (Betsy's calf) today for beef, he paid \$39.00 for her. Amen.

Sundsvall, May 11, 09

Dear Darling Wife –

With great pleasure I will endeavor to write a few lines to you, but I don't know whether I will succeed or not for all the elders are here and they are talking and laughing so it is quite difficult to center my thoughts on what I would like to tell you. I received your last welcome letter today, and also one about a week ago, since I wrote to you last.

Well dearest, conference is over now and this evening President Sundvall and the two elders who labor in Gefle Branch, left here but the rest won't leave for a couple of days yet. A new elder arrived here with President Sundvall but I was not lucky enough to have him go with me back to Luleå. Elder Liljenquist is released to visit his friends in southern Sweden and then return home to Idaho, so the new elder was appointed to take his place and labor here in Sundsvall. I have the pleasure of going back to Luleå without a companion, but I have a promise from President Sundvall that I will soon get a partner, and that a good one, for the Luleå Branch is about the dullest branch in the conference and he will send an elder who has had some experience. I don't know how long I will be alone but I suppose it will be a month or so. I have been here alone one month so I suppose I can stand it for another if necessary. I intend to stay here until next week about May 18th or 19th and then jump the train and be off for my future destination.

[Thus far, the mission president's name seems spelled two ways, with the 's' like the city of Sundsvall, and without. It is, however, apparently Sundwall.]

We have certainly had an enjoyable time at conference and feel well paid for our trip to Sundsvall. We have heard very interesting remarks and instructions and are filled with a determination to perform our labors with renewed energy. At our meeting Sunday night there were about two hundred people present and they paid good attention to what was said. The other meetings were also well attended so perhaps some friends received some good instructions which will help them on their way to salvation. We had a very good priesthood meeting yesterday which lasted for four hours. We were all so anxious to talk about our experiences that it took that long for us all to bear our testimonies. It is now 7:15 p.m. and it is getting dark that I can't see to write without a light so I will close for tonight and finish in the morning. Good night.

May 12 – 09

The night has gone and another night's rest has been enjoyed by us all. We just had breakfast so I will now finish my letter. It is quite nice weather but it is unsettled. It has been snowing some the last few days, so the streets are quite muddy. There is still snow in some places, but the roads are bare. The first boats came into Sundsvall just two days

ago, and they had to force themselves through a layer of ice about ten inches thick. Yesterday we elders with hundreds of other anxious people were down at the docks and watched several boats come in. It is over five months since the boats were running so the people were quite glad to see them in motion again.

Well sweetheart I am glad you received the photo with Elder Monson and myself, and also glad to note that you think I look so nice. I suppose you have also received my other photo now and have also passed your opinion on that. I have traded photos with all the elders so I will have quite a few to show you when I come home.

Well my dear, I suppose about the time you get this letter, you will be expecting to be sick at any moment. I am very far from you, but I want to tell you that my thoughts are upon you a great deal of the time. I believe I will be just as tickled as you when I hear that it is all over with and that you are doing fine. I am very glad that Aunt Esther is going to be with you for it is nice to have someone that you are so well acquainted with, and (as you say) one that has had experience in that line of work. I hope you will keep up courage, and face your condition bravely. I will be quite worried until I learn that you have passed through that ordeal and are both doing nicely. Now that I am going to be alone I suppose my mind will be upon the matter more than ever, but I will try to be contented and keep on with my labors as much as possible. It is too bad that I can't be with you at that time when you would need me the most, but it is impossible dearest, so we will have to make the best of it.

Yes dearest it would be nice if we could talk to each other for a while, just as you said. We certainly would have a great deal to talk about, but I am afraid it would be harder than ever to part the second time, as we have had some experience now in being away from each other. Well dear wife I will now close for this time praying the Lord to bless you in your condition, which I believe he will, and hoping to hear good news from you soon. Your loving husband Niels. xxxoo

Pleasant Grove, Utah, May 14, 1909 [Letter not posted until May 20]

My Dear Husband:

It is just a week since I wrote to you last and so I take great pleasure in writing again. I rec'd your last letter Wednesday and was glad to hear that you were having such a good time with the others. I guess you are back in Svartösten by now and I hope you have a new companion and like him as well as you did the other one.

We are having nice warm weather here now and I do wish you could be here for a little while. I guess nearly all the fruit is frozen. Ike has gone to Salt Lake to work and Esther is staying here while he is gone. I guess he will rent a house in there and move her in in about two weeks. He went Monday and he gets \$4.00 a day. Isn't that pretty good. Joe and Valeria are in there too but I don't know what he is doing, we haven't heard from him. He has a team. Have you heard that Little Louis is dead? He got in the ditch and was drowned.

Yesterday Annie and Esther and I went way up past Aunt Lettie's, nearly up to where

those Smiths live to get some dirt to plant flowers. We came back and stopped to Aunt Lettie's and had dinner and rested awhile and then came on home.

Well dearest we got the house cleaning done and you don't know what a relief it is. I was so tired when we got thru that I didn't do anything for two or three days after but am alright again now. Esther came down and helped us. I am going to send for Aunt Esther the last of this month. By the time you get this letter you won't know whether I am alive or not, will you Nels? I guess I'll be alright though. I will be so glad when it is over. Day after tomorrow will just be seven months since you left Salt Lake City. It seems lots longer than that to me. When you come home I am going to meet you in Salt Lake if possible. I do hope they won't keep you any longer than two years. I don't think they ought to, do you dear? I can't help but wonder where we will live when you come home. You know I want to live alone with you for if we start to living in with people we never will have anything for ourselves.

They are going to have the ward divided next Sunday but I don't know how they are going to divide it. Pres. Smith is coming down. If you was here maybe you would have the chance to help build some new meetinghouses. I can't think of any more news this time so goodbye, write soon and don't forget Your loving xxxxxxxxooo Viola.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, May 20, 1909

My Dearest Nels:

I rec'd your welcome letter Tuesday and also the picture. Thank you very much for it. I think it is alright. I am glad that you are so well and I hope you don't get poor again before you come home. I didn't hardly know you at first, you were so thin when you left. I took the picture up and showed it to your folks, they hadn't rec'd theirs then and so they were glad to see mine. They all thot it was so good and Stena just about went up over it. I haven't seen the others so I can't tell you which I like best but will tell you next time. Well dearest I don't like to think that you are alone again and I do hope that you have a companion by now. I was glad to hear that you were having such a good time in Sundsvall and will expect to hear all about conference in your next letter.

Last Sunday Pres. Smith was down and they divided Pleasant Grove into three wards. All south of that street that runs east and west, south of the mercantile is the First Ward and Ed Alpine [Olpin] is Bishop. The rest is divided by the street that runs east of the meetinghouse. The west part is the Second Ward and Bishop Swenson is the Bishop there. All east of that street is the Third Ward and Bro. Walker Bishop. They haven't chose any counselors yet. We live in the Third Ward. They are going to hold meetings the same for awhile and when they are able will build three new meetinghouses, one in each ward.

Ike is in Salt Lake now working. He gets \$4. a day. He is coming down Saturday night and get Esther and they are going to live in there for a while.

I am going to write to Aunt Esther in a day or two and have her come over a week from Monday. I got Pa to speak to the Doctor for me the other day when he was down. I told

him I didn't care which one he saw so he spoke to Vance. You know they always engage the doctor awhile before. I would soon have had Mrs. Steel but I didn't have anyone to send for her and so I will have to take who I can get but Aunt Esther will be here too so I don't care so much. Mrs. Sundberg told Esther to tell me whatever I did not to have Vance. You know he waited on Viola Carlson when her first baby was born and when they operated on her the Doctor from Salt Lake said that a piece of the afterbirth had been left in her and had rotted to her side. Mrs. Sundberg said she believed Viola would have been alive now if they had had a good doctor when her baby was born. But there are lots of people that don't like Grua so I believe Vance will be alright. I do wish you could be here Nels but of course you can't so I will have to get along without you but write often for I do like to get letters from you. Take care of yourself dearest and the time will soon pass and we will be together again. Write soon. I will write again next week and then the next if I can but if you don't get any more that one after this you will know that I can't write.

Goodbye Dearest. Yours forever and ever, Viola.

Östersund, May 18, 1909

My Dear Loving Wife –

Once more I take the pleasure to write a few lines to my darling wife. Conference is all over now and as the heading shows I am at present in Östersund, a city which is about one hundred and fifty miles northwest of Sundsvall. Being as I were sent back to Luleå without a companion, all the elders seemed to sympathize with me, and the Östersund elders wanted me to spend a few days with them. Östersund is just a short distance out of the way on my trip to Luleå so I decided to accompany them home and stay with them a few days. We arrived here Friday night and I expect to stay till tomorrow night which is Wednesday and then proceed with my trip to Luleå. I will arrive there Thursday night at about 11:30. It will be just one month since I left Luleå and I must say that month has gone quick and I have had quite a nice time. I hope the next month will seem to pass so fast but I suppose it won't. I don't know when I will get a companion but I don't expect on for at least a month. There is going to be a general conference held at Stockholm about the last of June and if my companion don't come for a couple of weeks yet, I have an idea that he will want to remain in Stockholm until after that conference, which wouldn't be any more than right providing he wants to attend conference. It wouldn't hardly pay for him to go way up to Luleå and then come back to Stockholm, inside of a few weeks. Of course we are not compelled to attend that conference, but it would no doubt be very nice to be there and meet all the elders in Sweden. There is also going to be a large fair in Stockholm about the same time so a nice time is almost certain. There are five P.G. boys in Sweden and it would be nice to see their faces once more in the near future.

The elders in this branch have many friends and they have some very good times. Last night the saints got together with the friends and they prepared a nice supper for us. We had choir practice first and then had a nice feast. We had meeting here Sunday and of course I had to preach. I had never talked more than fifteen or twenty minutes at a meeting before but last Sunday I spoke for a half hour. I am learning the language pretty

fare but it is hard to talk on one subject. I have to ramble all over and talk first on one thing and then on another. Bu I am not used to preaching so I must not expect to be able to deliver a discourse like a professor would. We learn to do by doing, so perhaps if I stay with it I will be able to preach a little after a while. I have the dullest branch in the whole conference, but perhaps will be able to get a few out to preach to. I feel very weak in trying to hold meetings alone, but that is what I am sent out for and I am going to make the best of it. I can't learn any younger.

So you don't think Allie and Perlinda will get married? Well it does look quite doubtful, but they are liable to surprise us one of these days. I haven't written to him yet. I suppose he thinks is I am a lazy chum, but I can't find time to write to everyone I know. I am sorry Aunt Lettie never received the letter I sent her shortly after Xmas. I shall write her another in the near future. Give her my very best regards if you happen to see her.

Yes dearest I remember the horse show which you have reference to. It is just a little over two years since that happy time. Think what a change has taken place since then. We don't know what will take place in he next two years, but I hope what does take place will be for the betterment and advancement. I suppose two more years will see us together again and settled down and enjoying life better than we ever did before. It may seem quite dark for you now dearest. But don't allow yourself to give up to bad feelings, overcome them as much as possible, because they don't originate from a good source. If we give up to our feelings, sometimes we will find ourselves in very great sorrow, and we feel like everything is against us, but if we overcome our trials and sorrows we are always becoming stronger and forming better character. I suppose about the time you receive this letter is the time you would need the help and consolation of your loving husband, but as it is impossible dear wife, I hope and pray that all will be well and that God will bless you with sufficient strength to pass through your ordeal with success. With best love and wishes I am your loving husband Niels. xxxoxxxx

Svartösten, May 25 – 09

My Dear Darling Wife –

There is nothing I would like better than to talk to you now, for I am all to my lonesome and haven't anyone to talk to only when I go out tracting or visiting. It's pretty lonesome to be here alone, but the evenings go by pretty fast when I get interested in reading. My books are my best friends and I make pretty good use of them. It is nice to be alone sometimes when we want to study, but it isn't healthy for a man to be alone all the time.

I arrived in this magnificent town last Thursday night at 12:00 o'clock, and now it is Tuesday. When I hit this town I hardly knew it, for all the snow is melted, exposing some of the deformities of the town. Svartösten is situated on a hill which is composed of red sand and large rocks, which are so prominent that a person is obliged to keep his spectacles on to prevent colliding with some of the monsters. The sand is very loose, making it very hard to walk. Perhaps a little of Svartösten history might interest you, so I will endeavor to write you a little. If we analyze the word Svartösten and give the definition in the English language we have as follows – Svart means black, ö means island, and staden means city, so you see we have Blackislandcity. There used to be a

smelter here which is torn down now, all but the smokestacks, and the smoke which was continually coming from these smokestacks caused everything to turn black, that is the reason it is called black. It is situated on an isthmus which is almost an island, that is how it derived the syllable ö. The last part, staden, gives us to understand that it is a city, but I would call it a town. I think they ought to call it redsandhillstown, which would be more appropriate. They tell me the town is about sixteen years old, so you see it must be a great place. All the houses are built of logs and lumber and nearly all of them are in line with the sidewalks, leaving no space for lawns nor flowers, and giving the people a good chance to look through the windows as they pass by, which they do, especially when they pass the Mormons' house. All the houses are painted either red or yellow, making them look like railroad stations.

[For anyone who can actually read Swedish, I must point out that though I find the names on maps and postmarks, many times he will write an ö as an õ or vice versa. Perhaps it's an 'Istanbul/Constantinople' thing.]

Svartösten came into existence in a very short time, but it seems as though it is going out of existence just as fast. There used to be lots of work here and in Luleå for a few years and that is why it was built so quick. They tell me that men would come from all parts of Sweden and bring their families with them and put their families on a spot where they wanted to live and then the carpenters would build a house around them and before the families knew it they were enclosed in their own house. Carpenters were working all the time (for you know it never gets dark here in the summer) so in a very short time all the houses were made. I have heard some people say that Pleasant Grove is a dull town, but I would just like to invite the critics to spend a week in Svartösten and then return to P.G.; and I believe they would think P.G. was a Chicago. You may ask the question why don't you leave the town if you don't like it. Well that is just what I am going to do as soon as I get my release. There used to be about twelve saints in this town but now there are only two. The elders used to have lively meetings here, but now it is almost impossible to get enough people out so we can hold a meeting. I tried last Sunday, but failed, I am going to try again next Sunday, so probably I will meet with better success. I have been thinking of moving to some other town, but I hardly think I will, for during the summer probably I can get out in the different towns and the country and hold cottage meetings. The rent is very cheap here, only ten crowns per months, it would cost three times as much if I should move to Luleå and probably I would get no better results for there are no saints there. I can live just as cheap here as any other place in northern Sweden. The month that I was alone it only cost me 16 crowns for food. Most of the other elders have paid double and some three times that amount. I suppose this letter isn't very interesting so I better close.

I must say I receive another of your welcome letters yesterday and the contents were read with great pleasure. It contained good news, only that you stated all the fruit was frozen. I was reading in the Deseret News today about the late frosts you have had in Utah. So Valeria and Joe made a call at your house? If you see them again in the near future tell them hello from me, and that I am the same old stick. I will now close hoping this letter will find you as well as can be expected, and that the letters which I am anxiously awaiting will bring good news concerning my darling wife. Your loving husband Niels. Write soon. xxxxxxxxxx

Pleasant Grove, Ut., May 26/09

Dear Bro:

No doubt you think we have utterly forgotten you by now but I pity you if you had rec'd as many letters from us as written in our minds. Say kid, there is never a day but what we miss you and our wishes for your welfare are for you but somehow we are so slow to write. I have started two letters but the one is just a month old. Must tell you how it is. Joe and Annie came down since I wrote you last, then Ora. After that Hattie Barrett (my sister Mary's girl) spent a week with me and now my lonesome little sister Berthena just went back from a three week's visit with us. Between times, I had all the children sick, first with tonsillitis, then with a new disease as that is going around and the doctors don't know what is. The children act like they might have eaten something poisonous and it stays with them from a week to ten days. And of course I had to have my turn and try how it was to be sick a few days. We are all OK now but the baby. He is still quite feverish and cries with those mean cramps that go with that new disease.

Am telling you all our troubles so you will partly excuse us for not writing oftener. Jens just started a letter to you tonight when Bishop Walker called for him to come down to John Nelson's. Stena told you that Bro. Hilton and John Nelson were Walker's councilors and tonight they are going to try to get Jens accept the Superintendency of Sunday Schools and they also wish to get your cousin Louis as first assistant. Louis will be fine. I tell you Niels, it fills one's heart with joy to get a good missionary handshake and partake of the beautiful spirit which seems to fairly radiate about our returned elders. Louis is fleshy and heavy set now. Ike is certainly looking and feeling fine. Judging from your portrait you seem to be OK physically and your letters show that you are OK spiritually. One thing you mentioned in your letter to Stena what reminded me of Paul when his friends tried to persuade him to not go up to Jerusalem and he told them that, not only was he ready to be bound, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus. Of course, while we all feel that it would be much nicer and more comforting too for you to have a companion to go back with you, yet the way you write and feel about it is an inspiration and it is all these little trials cheerfully shouldered and borne that go to make one stronger. And as you say, you are not alone. May the Lord continue to bless you with health and strength and that your desire and efforts to do good will be crowned with success.

Your dear little wife was up here a little while yesterday and this afternoon she came up to see your mother and Stena. She was sweet as ever.

Well Niels, I guess you have noticed that the Utah fruit is pretty well taken by the frost. Perhaps it is a reminder to us that we are prone to be forgetful of our many blessings, how little we amount to of ourselves and how easily the Lord can change our prospects.

John and Carrie received word from Hurler to be out of their house by July 1st so perhaps they are sold out after all. Berthena and Geo. are moving on the Reservation this week. It seems hard to see them go. Last winter there was a whole family perished out there in the snow and on Mar. 22nd or 23rd one man was brot from there to SLC to have both arms

and legs amputated. I tell you it looks tough to see one's sister move out to a place like that with three little babies.

The water has been unusually high all over this spring and it makes traveling bad. Around here the water will get the best of us once in a while. It has done some damage to our upper orchard and as the creek south of us is nearly filled with gravel it won't take much to run it in on our lower orchard. But all we can do is fight it. The city is also busy fighting it. All our large apple trees except those three at the corner of the house are out and chopped up and the ground is nearly in shape for potatoes. Joe Green made a mistake and planted too many beets and as they seemed to be doing so nicely, they are just left, so this piece of ground comes in good for potatoes. Well Niels, Jens says they would not let him off so I guess that next Sunday his name will be presented with those of the assistants he must choose. He is at a loss yet, whom to call upon but he has three whole days to think it over. If he is voted in, remember your little brother in your prayers and write him encouragingly. He feels like it is more than he is equal to I but feel like it is fine thing for him. It will cut out this Sunday work at the shop and then too I believe that every Latter Day Saint needs to brush up and keep in touch with the gospel and the best way to do that is to become an active worker in it. And the more work we do in that line the dearer it becomes to us.

Reva Cooper is to be our organist and Clarence Hilton chorister, if they will accept. Our ward is lame in music but has fully as many workers as the other wards. It will be uphill pulling for a time but we are most all becoming converted to the good that will result from it. I guess I had better stop now or I fear another set of blue sheets like this will not be welcome. With love from the children and best wishes for your welfare and success, I remain Your Sister Lavina