

Svartösten, June 19/09

Dear Wife –

I came back from Töre the day before yesterday and found a welcome letter from you awaiting me, and I also received another of your ever welcomed letters today, so it is with the greatest of pleasure that I take time to write my darling wife a few lines. The first of the two letters mentioned Dr. Vance's first call to see you and the last mentioned his second call, when he was sent for. I am very anxious to hear about the third call, which I surmise was shortly after the second, and I hope you passed through your ordeal successfully and that you are now well again. Yes dearest, you no doubt wished that you could have had your husband with you and I certainly wish the same, not as I could do any particular good in easing your pains but I would know just exactly how you are, which I am worrying about now, but I am glad that you are going to have someone write to me soon and inform me of conditions. Dr. Vance is certainly quite comical and doesn't lack for anything to say. I certainly would be surprised if I should learn that I was the father of twins and I hope you didn't let him take more than one out of his satchel for you like he did for that young couple out in Lindon. Ha! ha! ha! but of course if you decided to do so it will be agreeable with me.

Well dear, your condition reminds me that time is going. It will soon be a year since we were married and then it won't be very long until one year has elapsed since our farewell at Salt Lake City. I have served one third of my time now if they only keep me two years, but according to Mrs. Christiansen's report I am booked for three years. I suppose she said that only to be talking and make you a little excited. I, nor no one else know how long I will stay but I intend to stay until I receive an honorable release.

I received a letter from Mart yesterday and he stated that they wouldn't have that general conference until about the 24th of July, and that four new elders had arrived but none for the north. He said that President Sundwall didn't think he would send any up here until after the conference. That is just what I expected when I was sent back alone, and I told the President so, but he said he would send me a partner as soon as some new elders come. I have been without a partner three months so I suppose I can stand it for another month. Just so I get a partner after conference I don't care. I hope I get one then and that I get released from this branch at autumn conference. I can live just as cheap here as any other place but it isn't quite so pleasant because there are so few saints and then it isn't so nice to stay in one place all the time. I am glad however that I was sent up here at first for I am having a chance to see some of the wonders of the world. I expect to take a trip north in ten days or two weeks and visit some saints and see the midnight sun, and perhaps go to the coast of Norway and take a good feast on natural scenery, which is plentiful in the land of the midnight sun during the summer. Probably Elder Jensen in Östersund will accompany me on the trip and if he does I suppose we will go to Hammerfest [Norway], the most northern city in the world. It won't be so very pleasant to go alone, but if he won't go with me, I will at least take a trip to the midnight sun which is only about sixty miles northwest from here. That is, the sun is farther than that but I will be able to see it at that place.

I suppose you understand what I would say if I could talk, don't you dearest? I feel a

little lonesome at present, since I came back from the family of saints in Töre. It isn't fun to be alone ten thousand miles away from home and if it wasn't because I am an ambassador of God's great work I don't think I would be here. But if I am only fortunate enough to retain good health, all will be well, for no matter how many people are against me, I know I am on the right side and in the end I will come out victorious. Very often when I go out for a walk and pass a crowd of either boys or girls they snicker and after I get passed I hear them say something about me and then laugh, but that doesn't hurt me, it only strengthens my testimony, for Christ never promised his true followers that their path would be strewn with roses, but said they should be hated by all for His name's sake; they should be persecuted and even suffer death, but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. So if the world hates me, that proves that we are not of the world but that we are preaching true doctrine and we should thank the Lord for it.

I will now draw to a close and write you again in about a week. Hoping that this letter finds you well and in a happy condition, and that I will soon receive another letter learning very good news which will cause me to rejoice, is the sincere desire of your loving husband forever, Niels Fugal. xxxxxxxx

Pleasant Grove, Ut., June 21, 1909

My Dear Nels:

I guess you got Pa's letter telling you about baby. She is six days old today and so I thot I would like to write to you. I am feeling fine today and expect to be up in five or six days more. I had a hard time, the baby was so large the doctor had to take her with the instruments. She was so big she couldn't be born without and oh Nels you can't imagine what it is to go thru. I didn't have any idea how hard it really is. But it is worth it all, she is the sweetest little thing that ever lived. She has black hair and dark blue eyes and is just as fat and cute as she can be. I would have given anything if you had been here. Pa and Aunt Hanner, Annie and Aunt Esther and the Doctor were all here doing their best to help me. Pa was so scared that he just trembled. The Doctor said the reason I had such a hard time I was too small to have such a large baby. Well dearest I am sitting up in bed for the first time. The first two days after I couldn't move at all, not even my legs or arms. Aunt Esther won't let me write any more now but next time I will be able to write more. Goodbye dearest, don't worry about me for they say I am getting along fine. Write often. From your loving Wife and Baby.

What shall we name her?

Pleasant Grove, Ut., June 26, 1909

My Dear Husband:

I am sitting up in the chair for a while today but I can't walk around any yet. I have been in bed for nearly two weeks and it does seem good to be up again. I sat up a little while yesterday and a little while the day before but they won't let me sit up very long at a time. Aunt Esther went home day before yesterday. She is the dearest old soul that ever lived. I don't know what I would have done without her. She couldn't have done more for me if

I had been her own daughter and she wouldn't take any pay. She wants me to go over to Provo and stay a week or two just as soon as I am able and so I guess I will go. The baby is crying now so I will finish some other time.

Baby is asleep now so I will finish my letter if she sleeps long enough. I have only got one letter from you since I was sick and it had been a week when I was sick since I got one. It seems so lonesome since Aunt Esther went. I wish you would write oftener. What shall we name the baby Nels. I can't think of anything pretty enough for her. Wouldn't you like to see her dear? In the last Citizen it said, "A little stranger came to the home of Mrs. Niels Fugal on Tuesday. Bro. Fugal is away on a mission so it will be some time before he makes the acquaintance of his little daughter."

Lavina brought me some oranges when I was first sick, then she brot me some fresh strawberries and some put up, and yesterday she brot a half a doz. bottles of root beer. Stena brought some oranges and a bottle of strawberries, and Carrie brot some green peas and new potatoes so you see I have had all I could eat since I was sick. Then Aunt Stena sent me down some fresh strawberries. The baby was quite cross yesterday and day before but she sleeps good at night. She has been good today. I do wish you was here Nels, I am so lonesome but it will be better when I get so I can walk around. Lavina wants to take my washing up there and do it but I hate to have her do it because she has so much to do herself. I won't be able to wash for a month. The baby is just as fat as she can be. I will send you a lock of her hair when it grows a little more.

I got a letter from Esther the other day, she asked me a lot of questions about babe and said that Ike nearly got killed. The scaffold broke and he fell from the second story and lit on his head, it cut his face and knocked his teeth loose but he went right back to work.

Everybody thinks it is too bad that you won't see her for so long. I wish I cold jut run over there and show her to you. Did you get the card Dr. Vance sent you. He sent it right after baby was born. When baby was born the Doctor said he never saw a woman suffer as much as I did and make as little noise over it. He said if it had been most women they would have been screaming long before I made any noise over it. They gave me nearly a bottle of Chloroform and he didn't have any more of that so he gave me Ether. I didn't think I could live thru it but I did and I will soon be alright. Now I wish you could see baby and kiss her, she is so bright and sweet. Jens and Lavina were here Sunday and Jens is going to write you about her.

You know Jens is Superintendent of the third ward Sunday School now and he is quite enthusiastic. He said I should come to Sunday School next Sunday and bring baby, that would make two more, but I don't think I will go for a few Sundays. It's Saturday and I haven't been out in the other room yet and Aunt Esther said I couldn't go outdoors for a long time yet. I wish you was here to talk to me, sometimes I get so lonesome when they are all busy and I am in here all alone. I can't read yet, I am too weak, but it won't be long now till I can. Write to me often dearest. Goodbye from Your loving Wife and Baby. xxxxxxxoooo

Pleasant Grove, Utah, June 24th, 1909 – Get your cushion ready, Niels.

Dear Brother Niels –

It is with pleasure that I answer your welcome letter that I received today. Pleased to note that you are well, and sorry that your toe has been bothering you. If you can get a little turpentine and soak a little rag in it and put it on your toe when you go to bed at night, it will take the tenderness out of it. You must repeat the dose. And if you wash your feet every day when you walk lots it will make you rested.

I suppose you are having a good time at Stockholm today as it is the 24th of June. Mother says they celebrate about right in Sweden. You will know how they celebrate by the time you receive this.

You stated in your letter that you had not received a letter from home for ten days and if you did not receive one the day you wrote of course it would be longer, but I do hope you did receive one that day. I sent you a letter on June 7th and another last Friday and in May they were far between.

Last night there was another Tom Larson dance in Clark's Hall, there was a large mob there but not so many boys and men. Chris said they went in the hole but everybody had a good time, the girls danced together and then there was ice cream to sell on the stand. I don't know if they made anything much on that or not, all I know about is that the ice cream was good. No! Delicious.

I am getting sleepy. I have been up late two nights and today I have felt like a pot of mush more than anything else. So good night.

I will endeavor to finish my letter this morning. I have a pan of strawberries on the stove a boiling. I wish I could send you a dish but I guess you will have to wait until you get home. We had not bought any until the other day then we had our fill. The raspberries are commencing to grow, it will not be very long until they will be ripe. The hay will soon be ready to mow, some of the farmers have started to mow and some to haul.

Hyrum Carlson and May Wilson, Minnie Roach and Perry Clark from Alpine, are married this week. There was a paragraph in the Am. Fork Citizen that read some like this: A baby arrived at the home of Mrs. Niels Fugal, it will be some time before Bro. Fugal will have the pleasure of making acquaintance of his little daughter as he is on a mission in Norway. I was down to see your wife and daughter last night, they seem to be feeling fine. Viola sat up a little while, she is somewhat weak yet. Ernest thinks his little cousin is cute.

Chris is still busy in the shop selling implements, extras, and a buggy once in a while. They have not so very many on hand but I do not think they will sell them all this season. I can sit here by the window and see the pie cherries getting red, they will soon be ripe. The sweet cherries froze so we will not have any trouble to get those picked. The birds and kids think the pie cherries will do to eat. Don't you wish you could have some? Your ma is knitting a quilt today. I will have to stop a little while. I tied a few knots. The quit is done now and it looks OK.

It is very warm now and the roads are so dusty that when anyone passes you can hardly see for dust. Jens is busy doing plumbing over to Willie Lim's and Dick Wadley's, he goes from one place to the other and tends bees in between, and Chris is so busy he said he did not have time to write anything in this letter either. When he comes in at night and starts to read or write he falls asleep. Well brother, he has sold all the sheep but five and they do not make any noise like they did last summer when there was a whole herd.

Last Sunday the third ward had their Sunday School in the school house. Supt. Jens P. Fugal in charge. It seemed quite odd to meet in the school after being used to the meetinghouse. I expect we will have to get used to it. We had a pretty good school for a starter. There are quite a number of new teachers put in as well as all of those who taught before. Willie Harvey, Joseph Anderson, Ethel Hilton and myself are the teachers of the 2nd intermediate departments. We have the south room on the 2nd floor for our class work. It seems a little strange to have a whole room to ourselves. We will be all right when we get used to it and used to these other teachers. Our bishopric had charge of the sacrament meeting last Sunday, they are going to take turns.

The P.G. Choir had a party last Friday night in Beer's Hall. It was a kind of farewell party. The choir has not broke up yet and when it does I do not know who will be the singers. Clarence Hilton is chorister in Sunday School and perhaps he will lead the singing in meeting too. In my last letter I told you that Frank Humphries was supt. of the 2nd ward S.S. but they changed and put Bro. Thomas in as the supt. and let Frank be 1st counselor and Ben Blake as 2nd. Joseph Adams is the supt. of the 1st ward S.S., Wm. Frampton Sr. and Alva Chipman as assistants. Joseph Halliday I think told them that he was not going to stay in town all the time. He does not clerk in the mercantile store now, I don't know what he is doing. I cannot think of any news for this time, everything is about the same as usual. Rulan Lim is still working here, he is in the field cultivating today. Mrs. Brita was here to see us last Saturday. I read her a few of your letters and especially the one where you told us to thank her for the \$2.00 and helsen her so much. She seemed well pleased and sends her love to you. Mrs. R. H. Lund has received your letter, she says she was pleased and that she could read most all of it.

Be good to yourself and write to your Sis Stena.

Hope you have a good companion by now.

Svartösten, June 28 – 09

My Dear Loving Wife:

Another of your welcome missives came to hand day before yesterday and I was indeed glad to hear from you again. Your letter stated that you hardly expected to be writing to me again so soon, and when I received your preceding letter I hardly expected this last letter to bring the news which it did. I am still in a state of anxiety and looking for reports concerning my darling wife. My thoughts are about you a great deal of the time and I am wondering how you are at this very minute. How nice it would be if I could pay you a visit at this very instant or if we had a wireless telephone strong enough to carry words to each other so we might know just how conditions are. You no doubt have passed through

a great deal of pain and distress and have felt somewhat downcast and disheartened but I hope you have fought the battle bravely and that you are again enjoying sound health and are feeling encouraged and are feeling happy for your prize which is a reward for your agony.

When I read in your letter about your father cutting the lawn, your roses just beginning to bloom and the snowballs not being out very nice on decoration day, etc., etc., it caused my mind to wandering and before I knew of it I was lost in thoughts of the pleasant past. I could almost see the dear old place in reality where during the last year I was home I spent the happiest hours of my life wooing the fair maiden who is now my loving wife. How pleasant it is to reflect back upon the happy pleasant incidents which happened during that period of blissness and what an unlimited craving I have for such good times to come again. In those gone by days as I toiled earnestly each day, I had the consolation and happiness to know, "tonight I will again be with my own true love" and "oh! how many nice things I have to tell her tonight which will gratify her affection and perhaps will cause a growing in her love for the one who is so anxious to receive it." But now conditions are different; I have many nice thoughts about my sweetheart which I would like to present to her while she might be sitting on my lap with loving arms so gracefully twisted about my neck, and her ears ever open to receive the thoughts expressed in whispers which proceed from the very bottom of her lover's heart; but all in vain; as conditions are, I try to express my thoughts on paper, but I am afraid by the time they reach the other side of this world they have passed through so many different climates that they have lost their temper and don't make the impression that they would, could the reader receive them in reality from her loving husband. But what a blessing it is that we may receive letters from each other even if they are nearly three weeks old by the time we get them and that by the time they reach their destination, the news they contain is almost forgotten by the writer; still they are welcomed and read with all the more eagerness.

I get the Deseret News so I can keep in touch with what is going on in Utah and in reading the last paper I notice you have had a great deal of high water in the various rivers and that considerable damage has been done and that Utah Lake is so high that much of the lowlands are covered. I received a letter from Carrie today and it stated that Provo river was higher this year than ever before in the history of Utah. It seems as though Brigham Young's prophecy may be fulfilled someday. He prophesied that someday Provo city would be under water and advised the people not to build the city there but instead build it on the bench. He also said that someday there would be a large city on Provo Bench; and it may be that the time is approaching.

Well dearest I heard that Allie and Perlinda are at last going to make connections, but Allie seems to be changeable as the wind. I also hear that Hyrum Carlson is going to get married to May Wilson. It seems as though single life doesn't agree with him for he is in quite a big hurry to get married again. When I hear of others getting married it causes me to think about that happy day which will come no more, when you and I were made one by wedlock, but the time is coming when we again will be united and be as happy as ever.

I will now draw to a close with the very best of love and wishes, hoping this letter will find you well and enjoying yourself as it leaves me. I will now seal the letter with a dozen kisses and then take it to Luleå. Your Loving husband Niels. oxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxoo

Pleasant Grove, Utah, July 8th 1909

Dear Brother Niels,

It is now a little over a week since I wrote you last and I thought I would not wait any longer as no doubt you are anxious to hear from us. We are all as well as usual and very busy at present. The cherries are ripe and so are the raspberries. We picked fifty pounds of cherries and I will have to get up in the morning and pick raspberries. We will not have as large a crop of berries this year nor cherries either but we will have enough to put up and a few to sell.

Last Tuesday your wife and dater were up to see us, isn't that fine. Your little dater is as cute as she can be. Don't you wish you could see her? I bet you do.

Well brother it is 9 p.m., your ma is out on the lawn holding the hose. We water the lawn some of the time with the hose and it is somewhat dry tonight so mother thought it would be a good way to cool off. It is nice and warm these days.

Chris has just come in and is having a little nap in the chair in the same old place. Ernest is undressing, preparing for bed. Jens is down the cellar under the granary straightening up a bit. He is going to have the honey put down there. Mr. Hone that lives in Mrs. Alldredge's house is in the bee business, he does nothing but tend bees, he has ours on shares, he has put top boxes on for further orders and in a few days he is going to extract. He uses a big machine and turns the honey out with a crank. I wish you could have come. I think we will make more by letting the bees. Jens has so much to do that he cannot tend to everything. He is somewhat busy with business. Well since I wrote you last the boys have sold four buggies and two binders and o yes! the buggy with the yellow running gear is sold. High Hieselt bought it, it is just the thing for him. He has the rough roads to travel and lots of shopping to do. I don't suppose the buggy shed will get empty because they are always buying one or two more. I wish you were here so you could help me count the old buggies that they have taken on the new ones. I don't believe I can count them, there is a string from the shop to the mill ditch. Times are progressive, you know. The first crop of hay is in the barn. Rulan is still working here when there isn't anything else to do, he hoes weeds. Mother has been to Sandy to visit with Ellen for a week, she had a very nice time, all the Judges folks were well and feeling fine.

I was talking to Mrs. R. H. Lund the other day, she was very pleased to hear from you, she seemed quite tickled about it. Alex and Annie have moved here again, they live down in their own home. They lost their baby about two months ago, I do not remember whether I told you or not. There have been quite a number of P.G. folks that have got married in June. Cora Peterson and an American Fork boy. Marian Adamson and a girl from Wallsburg, besides those I have mentioned before. It appears as though I have not got the 2nd ward of P.G.'s S.S. superintendency right yet. In my last letter I stated that the superintendent was Mr. Thomas, it was Mr. Thomas but I forgot to add Gleason, so you see it is Mr. Thomas Gleason that is the Supt.

We were down to see Br. Walters about the paper, he said he would see to it as soon as

possible, the paper will be sent direct to you.

Last Sunday the three wards held their fast meeting separately. It seemed quite strange to meet by ourselves. There were fourteen that were baptized Saturday, just in the 3^d ward, they were confirmed Sunday. And one baby blessed belonging to Emma Young Carter. Linnie Christianson and two of her sisters got baptized last Sunday and Dr. Jones did too. So you see there are a few converts at home too. I hope they will take a holt and do something now. There will be something for all of us to do. Lettie Scow [Ida's sister] is working in Carterville again this year, she was over to see us last week. She stays at the same place that she did last summer. I don't know of any news, everything is about the same as usual. Hope you will have a good companion before now. Take good care of yourself Niels, and write soon to your loving sister Stena.

Pleasant Grove, Ut., July 9, 1909

My Dear Nels:

I jut rec'd a letter from you today but I had been looking for it about a week before it came. I am feeling alright now and I had the Baby up to your mother's the day she was three weeks old. Esther and Ike were down for the Fourth, they came down just to see the Baby. I do wish you could see her. I will have her picture taken as soon as possible. I cut a piece of her hair off this morning to send you. Don't you think it is quite long for such a little Baby? I was thinking of naming her Melba, how do you like that? I guess I will have her named next fast day. I think Melba Fugal is quite a pretty name, don't you? Annie wants me to name her Iona. Do you like that as well as Melba.

Ike got a surrey and took Esther and I down to the Grove on the Fourth but we didn't get out. We had a drink of soda water and a dish of ice cream and then went up to Sundberg's for dinner. [Apparently the Grove was where the city park is now, as I find reference to it being near the high school circa 1922. The original "Grove," by which the city takes its name, was a creek area behind the Grove Ward building, 455 E. 200 N. where big Cottonwoods grew.] The Baby was as good as could be and slept all the time I was gone. She is always good in the forenoon but is quite cross in the afternoons. I wish you was here to help tend her. She sleeps good at night. I haven't had to get up with her at all so far. I hope you have a good time at conference and also on your other trip.

Dr. Vance charged \$20. He said it was \$15 for just a natural confinement but when he used instruments he charged \$25 but as you was an old patient of his and was away he just charged me \$20. Pa gave me \$10.00. I have paid all my debts and still have a little left so I guess I will get along alright.

I was down town the other day and got baby a little hood, it is quite cute. When I was up to your mother's that day she gave baby 50¢ so that is a pretty good start isn't it Nels? I don't have as much time to write now as I had before, it takes nearly all my time to tend the baby. She is sleeping now for a change, she has been cross all day. Joe and Valeria are still in Salt Lake. I got a card from her the other day. It is so hot here I almost melt. They are just starting to pick raspberries now. It will be nine months since you left and I do wish you was home. Everybody thinks it is too bad that you can't see the baby for so

long. Would you like to see her dearest? Your mother makes quite a fuss over the baby but she's so sweet anyone can't help it. She smiles at us once in awhile already.

Dr. Vance said he was talking to Old Lady Gustaveson and he was saying what a nice big baby it was and he thot she had been to see me but she hasn't. She has been to your mother's since baby was born but she hasn't been to see the Baby. Chris didn't see her until I took her up that day and John hasn't seen her yet and she will soon be a month old. Jens came to see me once when I was in bed.

Well Nels I don't know of any more news. Did you get the card Dr. Vance sent you? Goodbye for this time. Write soon to your loving Wife Viola. xxxxxxxxooo from Baby

[Dr. Vance came to Pleasant Grove in 1902, and suffered an untimely death in 1918.]

Narvik, Norway, July 12th, 1909 [Letter forwarded from P.G. to Esther's in Forest Dale by Leroy with a note added, "Hello to you & Baby."]

My Darling Wife –

Two weeks have passed since I wrote you last, so you are no doubt anxious to receive another. I wrote to your father last week, stating that I was going to Norway so you no doubt are anxious to learn a little of my trip and how I have enjoyed myself. I was certainly very glad to receive that letter from your father, for I had been anxiously awaiting it for some time, so I could learn that you had passed thro your ordeal. I hope I have a letter from you awaiting me at Svartö, that will contain good news concerning my darling wife and child.

A week ago today, July 5th, I left Luleå for my trip to the northern part of the world. I arrived in a mining camp called Kiruna at 4:30 p.m. and the first thing I did was to hunt up the saints that are living in this place. I found them well and very glad to see an elder, for it was a year since they saw the last one. I remained in Kiruna two days during which time I visited the iron mines which are here, and in tracting the town I met with good success in tracting and selling books. At night July 6th I climbed to the top of the Suossavaara Mt. to view the midnight sun, but it was so cloudy that I didn't get a very good view of it. For about five minutes it shined down upon some water which lies between us and the horizon, making a very beautiful picture to view. There were about twenty people on the mt. that night and I met two Hollanders who could speak English, and also a Swede that had been in America nineteen years. It certainly was nice to have a chance to talk English once more for it was over a month since I had that pleasure.

The following day July 7th I left Kiruna for my trip to the beautiful Norway. The train had not gone far when I discovered my American friend was also on the train. We talked for a while and then he took me in and gave me an introduction to his wife. We talked for some time and then after learning that I was from Utah they were anxious for me to tell them something about our western state, as they were from Chicago. I did so with pleasure but nothing was said about the Mormons. They stopped off at a place where most tourists stop, before coming to the boundary line between Norway and Sweden, but the next day I saw them again in Narvik, and left Narvik on the same boat as they did, but

we didn't go far together, because they were on the way to Stockholm and of course I was bound for the north. The trip from Sweden thro the mts. to Narvik was certainly very interesting and I was wishing that you could be with me and view the very beautiful scenery. The railroad which is the most northerly in the world passed thro twenty two tunnels and it is way up on the side of the mt. where we can get a very good view of the blue water which is a few hundred feet below, and in looking overhead we can see the high snow capped mts. which reminded me of dear old Utah.

On arriving at Narvik at 10 p.m. I soon found the two elders who are laboring in this part of the Lord's vineyard. They were glad to see me and I certainly was happy to again shake hands with my fellow laborers. I had never seen the elders before but we always feel acquainted as soon as we meet each other. The one is from Idaho and the other from Salem, Utah. The weather was beautiful and the air nice and cool, so we went out for a walk and viewed some of the principal places in the town. We had no trouble in finding a bed for me in a neighboring rooming house where I enjoyed a peaceful night's sleep. The next day July 8th passed by very rapidly for we were interested in hearing each other relate our experiences and talk about our affairs at home. Of course I received congratulations when I told them that I was a happy husband and father. They have both got sweethearts at home but I don't believe they are as happy as I am, in fact they both said they thought it would be nice for me to come back home and have a wife and child to welcome me. It certainly is nice, dearest, and I hope and pray that you may both be blessed with the best of health so I may meet you in a good condition.

[Letter from Niels to Viola, continued, next set.]