

BREV FRA EVELYN HOLM, ROSENBORGSgt. 14, TRONDHEIM, DATERT 15.
SEPTEMBER – 1947, TIL HERR JOHN HOLM, 108 WEST 5. STREET, DELL
RAPIDS, SOUTH DAKOTA, U.S.A. FRIMERKET ER KLIPPET VEKK.

Trondheim 15/9-47.

Kjære onkel John!

Takk for ditt siste brev. Jeg skulde har skrevet for lenge siden, men først var jeg på ferie en stund, og siden vi har begynt på har det vært noget til stadighet. Jeg har skrevet til Alma og Grace med hilsing til dig og tante, så jeg håber de har fått det.

Hvordan er det med dere? Her er det på det gamle. Far klager nu over gikt her og der, det er nu mest hodet. Mor plages også med giften (*hun mener nok gikten!*). Det hører vel alderdommen til. Jeg strever nu med å samle utstyr, og det blir nu litt etter hvert. Man kan nu ikke vente og ha alt tipp topp til å begynne med. Går nu på jakt etter hus.

Hjemme nytter det ikke og bo, da Agnes bor hjemme, og hun har to gutter.

Det siste brev jeg fikk fra Alma var ett hun hadde skrevet i mai. Hun skriver at hun nu har funnet det og glemt og sende det. Men jeg har faktisk fått det samme brevet før, enda det første jeg fikk fra henne. Hun skriver at hun ikke har fått svar på det, men jeg har nu skrevet.

Tante Laura var her på besøk nylig, hun fortalte da om sin Narvik-tur. Hun har hatt det så fint. Sørgelig at tante Helga (*hun mener nok Hanna*) ser så dårlig, hun er nu nesten blind

Hører at Alma er 60 år 15 november. Jeg har bestilt en vevt løper som vi har tenkt og sende henne. Håber den blir ferdig. Dere laver vel ikke slikt i Amerika. Effi min yngste søster bor nu i Oslo hun har hybel der, og trives så godt.

Det har begynt å bli surt og koldt her, og vi kan vel ikke vente annet her i den kolde nord. Men det er nu herlig med litt sne og en lang herlig skitur. Er det noget sne der dere bor? Du må hilse tante så meget fra mor og far og alle her, likedan Alma og alle der. Det kunde har vært morsomt om vi alle har kunde møttes en gang. Far har nu så ofte snakket om en Amerika-tur, men nu er han for gammel. Han trivdes hvis bare bra ja strålende der over.

Jeg skal skrive til Alma snart igjen.

Hjertlig hilsen Evelyn!

LETTER FROM EVELYN HOLM, ROSENBORGSGT. 14, TRONDHEIM, DATED SEPTEMBER 15 – 1947, TO HERR (MR.) JOHN HOLM, 108 WEST 5. STREET, DELL RAPIDS, SOUTH DAKOTA, U.S.A. THE STAMP HAS BEEN REMOVED.

Trondheim 15/9-47

Dear uncle John!

Thank you for your last letter. I should have written a long time ago, but first I was on vacation a while, and since we've started work again there's constantly been something. I've written to Alma and Grace with greetings to you and auntie, so I hope you've gotten it.

How are you all? Everything is as usual here. Father is complaining of arthritis here and there now, mostly it's his head that's bothering him. Mother is also bothered with arthritis. I guess it goes with old age. I'm now struggling to collect equipment (*meaning items for her home after she's married*), and little by little I'm getting there. We can't expect to have everything perfect from the beginning. We're house hunting now. We can't live at home, as Agnes lives at home, and she has two boys.

The last letter I got from Alma was one she had written in May. She writes that she has just found it and forgotten to send it. But I've actually received the same letter before, it was even the first one I got from her. She writes that she hasn't had a reply to it, but I have written.

Aunt Laura was here for a visit recently, she told us about her Narvik trip. She'd had such a nice time. Too bad aunt Helga's eyesight is so bad, she's almost blind now (*she keeps calling her Helga instead of Hanna, Helga was Axel's wife*).

I hear Alma turns 60 years old on November 15. I've ordered a woven table runner which we're planning to send her. Hope it gets finished. I guess you don't make things like that in America. Effi my youngest sister lives in Oslo now she rents a room there, and likes it very much.

It has started to get miserable and cold here, and I guess that's only to be expected here in the cold north. But it's wonderful to have a little snow and a long wonderful walk on skis. Is there any snow where you live? You must say hello to auntie from mother and father and everyone here, likewise to Alma and everyone there. It would be fun if we all could meet some day. Father has often talked about a trip to America, but now he's too old. He liked it so much over there.

I'll soon write to Alma again.

Best wishes Evelyn!