

BREV FRA LAURA KARLSON DATERT 10. SEPTEMBER-1946, TIL HER JOHN.
HOLM., 108. WEST. 5. ST., DELL RAPIDS, S DAK, U.S.A. SENDT MED
LUFTPOST, FRIMERKENE ER KLIPPET UT.

Stjørdal 10-9-1946

Kjere Broder fru, og Alma og alle

Tusen takk for to brev, fra dig John. og Pakke fikk jeg igaar, med Overhals til Mindor og 2 par strømper. og slips og 2 stykker Sepe. og Tøi til 6 store Haanduker. Jeg siger Tusen takk for alt, det er saa kjert og faa. Men Papiret var saa lite, saa det holt paa og dat ud, de som var i Pakka. Vi lever som vanlig alle sammen, Mindor er ikke videre frisk saa han har ikke noget fast arbeide. men vi har klart os for ver dag, og da maa en vere fornøiet. jeg holder paa med lit Strikking og Hekling, saa det blir litt forkjeneste, det er ikke sikkert hvor lenge vi trenger naaget heller, det blir vel snart Krig ijen. og da blir det vel slutt. paa os alle, saa vi har ikke noeget og glede os til. Nu begynder det og blive Høst, og vinter, men det gaar vel de og saa. Hos Aksel er det som vanlig. Herborg skrev til dere og sente fotografier. Du skrev, om det er noget jeg ønsker, saa maa jeg sige det, men jeg synes det er saa leit og tigge. men Mindor beder mig, om du kunde sende en Brugt liten Radio, som du kanske vet, saa maate vi alle sammen. Levere ind vore Aperater under Krigen. og det er bare faa som har faat sine tilbake. og vi er en av de uheldige som ikke har faat vores. men dette gaar nu ikke an sjønner jeg. Og jeg beder dig, du maa ikke tage det ilde op, at jeg spørger. For vi har ikke raad til og kjøpe, og saa var det Barberblad, for dem var saa gode. Hos Ola er det og saa som, paa det gamle. Odd Holm er jemme enda, men hann vil paa Sjøen ijen. han trives ikke Hegra, ja det er ikke noget og undres paa.

Tusen takk Alma for dit brev, for en tid tilbak. jeg spørger ver gang jeg er i Byen om, det har kommet Nasjonal dragter men det er vanskelig enda. Jeg har veret i Skogen og Plukket Tyttebær, som jeg holder paa og Koker idag, det er saa lite med Sokker men den holder sig uten. Findes det i Amerika, Jeg skulde hilse fra Evelyn til Ole, at hu havde skrevet til din Datter Greis (*dette skal være Grace*). men ikke faat svar. jeg skuld bede hende skrive, men hun skriver vel ikke Norsk, og da blir det vel du som maa til. Jeg haaber at de faar vores brev, som jeg takker for alt som. de sender os, det er saa kjert alt sammen. men bruk litt mere papir og pakke ind. ja nu er jeg vel frekk, det høres ut, som jeg synes det er en selvfølge, at de skal holde paa og sende os pakke, men jeg mener det ikk sa, men det har veret saa storartet for alt, og det som jeg ikke har kundet brugt det har jeg solt og faat penger for, da ingen av os kjener noget videre. Nu maa jeg slutte, og faa brevet i Posten. Jeg ønsker at dere alle maa have det. bra i alle maater hils alle vores fra os.

Tusen. kjere. hilsen. fra os alle.

Mindor og Laura
Stjørdal

LETTER FROM LAURA KARLSON DATED SEPTEMBER 10-1946, TO HER (MR)
JOHN. HOLM., 108. WEST. 5. ST., DELL RAPIDS, S DAK, U.S.A. SENT BY AIR
MAIL, THE STAMPS HAVE BEEN REMOVED.

Stjørdal 10-9-46

Dear Brother mrs, and Alma and all

Thank you so much for two letters, from you John. and a Package I received yesterday, with Overalls for Mindor and 2 pairs of stockings. and ties and 2 pieces Soap. and Fabric for 6 large Towels. I'll say a Thousand thanks for everything, it's so dear and welcome. But the Paper was so small, that what was in the Package, was about to fall out. We're living as usual all of us, Mindor isn't quite well so he doesn't have any permanent work. but we've managed each day, so must be satisfied with that. I do some Knitting and Crocheting, so get some money for that, it's not for sure how long we'll be needing anything either, there will probably be another War again soon. and that'll be the end. of us all, so we don't have anything to look forward to. We're starting to see Fall, and winter, but I guess we'll manage that too. At Aksel's things are as usual. Herborg wrote to you and sent photographs. You wrote, if there's anything I wish for, I must say so, but I don't like to beg. but Mindor asks me, if you could send a Used little Radio, as you may know, all of us had to. Turn our Aparatuses in during the War. and only few have gotten theirs back. and we're one of the unlucky ones who haven't gotten ours. but this can't be done I understand. And I beg you, you mustn't think badly of me, for asking. Because we can't afford to buy, and then it was Razor blades, because they were so good. At Ola's everything is also, as usual. Odd Holm is still at home, but he wants to go to Sea again. he doesn't like it ("in" missing) Hegra, well you can't blame him.

Thank you very much Alma for your letter, a while back. I ask every time I'm in Town if, the National costumes have arrived but it's still difficult. I've been to the Woods to Pick Cranberries, which I'm Cooking today, there's hardly any Sugar but it'll keep without. Is that to be found in America. Ole's Evelyn said to tell you she had written to your Daughter Greis. but has had no reply. I was to ask her to write, but she can't write Norwegian can she, so then it ends up being your job. I hope that you're getting our letters, where I say thank you for everything that. you send us, it's so dear all of it. but use a little more paper to wrap it in. I guess I'm cheeky now, it sounds as, if I take it for granted, that you should keep sending us packages, but I don't mean it like that, but it has all been so marvellous, and what I haven't been able to use I've sold and gotten money for, as none of us earn much. I must end this now, and get the letter in the Mail. I wish that all of you will keep. well in every way say hello to all of ours from us.

A thousand. dear. wishes. from us all.

Mindor and Laura
Stjørdal