

BREV FRA HERBORG HOLM DATERT 29. NOVEMBER-1946, TIL HRR. JOHAN HOLM, 108 WEST 5TH. STREET, DELL RAPIDS, SYD DAKOTA, U.S.A. I SAMME KONVOLUTT LÅ ET BREV FRA LAURA KARLSON DATERT SAMME DAG. FRIMERKENE ER FJERNET.

Stjørdal 29 november 1946

Kjære onkel Johan!

Idag fikk far brev fra Alma, med julehilsener fra dig og din kone og et bilde av dere to. Takk for det! Du spør om skoene er kommet. Jo, far fikk sine en dag denne uke. Skoene var så myke og gode – så han blev så begeistret for dem – og de blir gode å finne til sommeren. Du har vel fått brevet fra far, tenker jeg, når dette brev kommer frem. Han skrev nemlig med en gang og fortalte hvad pakken inneholdt. Jeg så du skrev at du bl.a. har sendt pakker med sko både til Laura og mig – men de er ikke kommet frem hit enda. Både tante Laura og jeg er meget spent på å få pakkene. Takker hjerteligst på forhånd! Jeg skal skrive igjen så snart dem kommer hit.

-Laura og jeg har sendt selbuvotter til dere til jul – det er jo så vanskelig å finne på noe – men selbuvotter er jo typisk norsk. Kanskje det ikke er så kaldt hos dere at de bruker slike votter? Far har sendt ei bok til dig og et julehefte til Alma.

-Nu har vi slaktet storgrisen, så du må ta dig en tur hit, onkel Johan, så skal du få ribbe og hjemlaget kjøttkaker! Idag har dem slaktet grisen hans Einar, og far sitter i størhuset og renser tarmer. Arne ringte gledestrålende fra Opdal, forrige uke, og fortalte at dem hadde fått en sønn og det hadde gått fint. Det blev ikke en liten søster på Arild, men det er stas med bror også. – Mor er omtrent likedan – hun var meget syk, for en tid siden, så da trodde vi at det snart blev slutt – men nu er hun som vanlig igjen. Det er trist å bli liggende slik også – men det er ikke noe å gjøre.

-Laura var i byen en dag – og hun fortalte at onkel Ole ligger syk – han hadde ligget i 14 dage med feber – og spiste nesten ingenting og så virkelig skral ut – men håper det snart går over. – Ja, snart er det jul igjen. Jeg synes tiden går så fort – her er ikke noe snø og ganske mildt vær. Den 14de. desbr. skal jeg til Levanger å feire en fetters bryllup – det skal bli morro. Førstkommende tirsdag skal vi “spareforreningsdamer” til byen (Trondheim) å kjøpe bort våre opsparte penger, som jeg (kassereren) skal ta ut av banken imorgen. Synes du ikke du ser oss? Bønder på bytur, vet du!

Ja, så må du og din kone ha en riktig god jul og et godt nyttår! og tusen takk for alt du har sendt oss! Far ber mig hilse dere så meget!

Hjertelig hilsen fra din brordatter Herborg

LETTER FROM HERBORG HOLM DATED NOVEMBER 29-1946, TO HRR.
JOHAN HOLM, 108 WEST 5TH STREET, DELL RAPIDS, SYD DAKOTA, U.S.A. IN
THE SAME ENVELOPE THERE WAS A LETTER FROM LAURA KARLSON,
DATED THE SAME DAY. THE STAMPS HAVE BEEN REMOVED.

Stjørdal 29 November 1946

Dear uncle Johan!

Today father had a letter from Alma, with Christmas greetings from you and your wife and a picture of you two. Thank you! You're asking if the shoes have arrived. Yes, father got his one day this week. The shoes were so soft and nice – so he was very happy with them – and they'll be nice to find next summer. I guess you'll have received the letter from father, by the time this letter gets there. He wrote immediately and told you what the package contained. I saw you had written that you among other things have sent packages with shoes to both Laura and me – but those have not arrived here yet. Both aunt Laura and I are very anxious to get the packages. Thank you very much in advance! I'll write again as soon as they get here.

-Laura and I have sent you some selbumittens for Christmas – it's so difficult to come up with something – but selbumittens are typically Norwegian (*they are knitted wool mittens with a traditional pattern from the area of Selbu in Trøndelag*). Maybe it's not so cold where you are that you wear such mittens? Father has send you a book and a Christmas magazine for Alma.

-Now we have butchered our big pig, so you must come over here, uncle Johan, and you'll get ribs and homemade meatcakes! (*Traditional Norwegian meal; fried meatballs served in a brown gravy, with boiled potatoes and other vegetables, and homemade cranberry jam*). Today they've butchered Einar's pig, and father is sitting in the dirtroom cleaning intestines. (*they call it a "størhus", which usually was a separate building where they butchered animals, washed clothes, brewed beer etc. It had a big stove so that large amounts of water could be heated. The term "størhus" may be a Trøndelag term, I'm not sure*). Arne called joyously from Opdal, last week, and told us they had had a son and everything had gone well. Arild didn't get a little sister afterall, but he's pleased with a brother too. – Mother is about the same – she was very ill, a while back, so we thought the end was near then – but now she's as usual again. It's sad to be lieing there like that too – but nothing can be done.

-Laura was in town one day – and she said that uncle Ole is sick in bed – he had been sick with a fever for 14 days – and ate almost nothing and looked really bad – but hope it'll pass soon. – Well, Christmas will soon be here. I think time passes so quickly – there's no snow here and quite mild weather. On Dec. 14th I'm going to Levanger to celebrate a cousin's wedding – that'll be fun. This coming Tuesday we "saving club ladies" are going into town (Trondheim) to spend the money we've saved, which I (the cashier) am withdrawing from the bank tomorrow. Can you not just picture us? Country folk on a trip to town, you know!

Well, a very merry Christmas to you and your wife and a happy new year! and thank you so much for everything you've sent us! Father tells me to give you his best regards!

Best wishes from your brother's daughter Herborg

BREV FRA LAURA KARLSON DATERT 29. NOVEMBER-1946 – LÅ I SAMME
KONVOLUTT SOM BREVET FRA HERBORG DATERT SAMME DAG.

Stjørdal 29/11-1946

Kjere. broder. og. Frue.

Jeg vil sende nogle ord, saa de vet vi lever. vi har det som vanlig, vi strever vær med vores, hos Aksel er det som vanlig, dem som er jemme strever med sit vanlige og Helga er paa Sygehuset i Hegra, hun var meget daarlig for en tid siden, men er tilsyneladende kvikkere nu, det var det beste at hun fikk slippe fra, men det blir ikke før tiden kommer. Jeg var i Byen hos Ola en dag hann har ligget Syk en tid, var meget daarlig da jeg var der, han havde meget Feber. Doktoren trodde det var streng Bronkit. Og de andre av vores er det bra med. Aksel har faat Pakken med skene (*hun mener vel skoene*) og forsjelig andet, og brev fra Alma idag, men vi har ikke faatt vores enda, det tar saa lang tid. Mindor har ikke noget arbeide han er ikke noget frisk. Og jeg er Klar og udslitt. for det er mange dage siden jeg begynte, hos Ranni Knotten og var full Budeie da var jeg 11 aar. og nu var jeg 63 i September. Ja livet gaar sin gang, samme hvordan vi har det. som vell ær. en vet ikke hvor et aar blir av, og aldrig har det gaat saa fort som nu, det haster mot enden, det har vel aldrig veret saa et virvar som nu, det er en uro som aldrig før. jeg vil takke paa forhaand for Pakken. Jeg vil ønske dere en riktig god Jul, og et godt Nytaar. Tusen kjere hilsen til dere alle.

fra Mindor og Laura
Stjørdal

LETTER FROM LAURA KARLSON DATED NOVEMBER 29-1946. THIS LETTER WAS IN THE SAME ENVELOPE AS THE ONE FROM HERBORG HOLM, DATED THE SAME DAY.

Stjørdal 29/11-1946

Dear. brother. and.Wife.

I'll send a few words, so that you know we're alive. We're doing as usual, we each struggle with our own, at Aksel's it's as usual. those who are at home are struggling with their usual things and Helga is at the Hospital in Hegra, she was very sick a while back, but is apparently better now, it would be best if she could be let go, but that wont happen until it's her time. I was in Town at Ola's one day he's been in bed Sick for a while, was very ill when I was there, he had a lot of Fever. The doctor thought it was a bad Bronchitis. And the rest of ours are fine. Aksel has received the Parcel with the shoes and various other things, and a letter from Alma today, but we haven't received ours yet, it takes such a long time. Mindor has no work he's not very healthy. And I'm Tired and worn out. because many days have passed since I started, at Ranni Knotten's and was a full Dairymaid I was 11 years old then. and now I was 63 in September. Yes life goes on, regardless of how we're doing. which is as it should be. you don't know where a year goes, and never has it passed as quickly as now, it's speeding towards the end, there has never been such confusion as now, there's an unrest like never before. I'll say thank you in advance for the Package. I'll wish you a very merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

A thousand dear wishes to you all.
from Mindor and Laura
Stjørdal