

Dear Ruth. ^{lie}

Well at long last I'm going to write
you & thank you for the lovely coffee
spoon you sent me. It was really
nice. I used it at my A. I. meeting
which I had last Tues. Although a
great blizzard started up at 2 o'clock
in the afternoon it later cleared the
weather & came out which was pretty good.

The reason I've taken so long in writing
to you is that I've been trying to get
some information for you regarding
our folks & the Selstroms.

I just haven't been able to get any data on
dates really except Approx. Carl's mother
must have married in 1901 before they
came to Canada in 1902. Now Eeva
Selstrom came in May in 1901 a year earlier
than Maister & Carl & he was single.
He married in this country to Bertha
Hendrickson. Eeva Selstrom took
up her abode in 1901 & stayed with
Maister while going to school in Burnt
Lake to learn English. The school was
situated opposite or pretty corner to the
cemetery on the Anderson place.

Two's talking to Oscar Selverberg yesterday
he went to school with Uncle Oscar. One
amusing incident he remembers about
Oscar was when he said "They used to
say squag but now they say crack"

Uncle took up a homestead in P. rails
in 1902. In 1903 he worked in
Golden. That's where Gunnar was
born.

Now mother: Dad stayed stayed at
Eric Johnsons when Mrs Johnson
had her Gall Bladder operation in
1904 - (The very first gall bladder operation
old Dr. Parsons had ever performed)
Dr. Parsons was up all night keeping up
nursed on the gall bladder.

Everybody seems to be very vague
about dates. Gunnar doesn't know any
more than you are I. Mother went to
school for a while after she has worked
at Eric Johnsons. Bertha worked there
too & bought her very first sewing machine
with the money she earned there.

Now for the big surprise!!! Did
you know that we had Scotch blood.
in our veins? On the Delatium side
our great, great grandfather was a full
blooded scotch man. Mygo tells me that
they had a picture of him on the farm.

dress'd up in his ³kilts. They also had
a piece of the tartan of his clan. It was
customary in those days to give a piece of
the tartan to each of the boys not the
girls. ~~The remembrance as a~~ each
of the Delstrom boys in the old country
were given a piece of the tartan from the
kilt. Hugo remembers as a little boy
how they thought the man in his kilts
looked so funny & they used to poke sticks
in the eyes of the poor guy & ruin the
picture. Now he says he would give
anything to have the picture of his
great great grandfather & the tartan.

Hugo doesn't know how his great great
grandmother met his great great grandfather
but he says that some Scot man had
established Pulp mills in Sweden & that
must be how they met. He doesn't
know for sure, & so that's that, & you
can tell Angus that his wife has
some Scotch blood in her. It's strange
but we wouldn't have found
out about this if you hadn't started
on this history. It's really very
interesting. If I have time I can
obtain a leaf I'll send it to you. I
know I cut it out of the Advocate,
just can't think of anything more right
now. I thought I had much to write

ring but I haven't. If you had one
look inside & you will see the state of
their marriage.

I've known about Carol ever since
last Sept. when Clara went to visit there
& of course. Harriet, but I just didn't
want to say anything. I'm about it
One consolation is that Andrew was
kept from it & went to his rest without
finding out about it. They put on a
front & stayed together for Andrew's sake.
Poor Andrew if he had found out about
it. It would have broken his heart.

By the way I asked Hugo why the
he had been dropped from the Edition
He says his father did that when
he came to this country.

I wish I could visit you but the
weather has been so severe during
Dec. Jan. that we just haven't
been able to go anywhere. The roads
are treacherous. We had 1 day. of
Jan. weather 40° above & pouring rain
but roads all over were turned into
one huge skating rink all over. In
fact if you had a pair of skates you
could skate all the way & the by pass
without any trouble. When I & Anna H.
went to Sask. & Sat. to see her brother

... She had phoned the AMA. I guess she
was taking the bus to Saskatoon. They
told her the roads were treacherous
all over, & that's all that's keeping
me from coming to see you, roads &
winter "!"

I had a letter from Haver last
week. She'd been here & seen one of the kids
to get some spoken measure for their
parents. I'm sorry to hear & be
going on with it now.

Well, I must write this letter

Love from us all.

Love

P.S.

Draw me some good weather &
roads & I shall come & see you folks