



**Per Arvid Dahlstrom
1874 - 1953**

Per Arvid (always called Arvid) was born in Hakarp on April 30, 1874. The Harkarp birth records for 1874 (<http://w1.363.telia.com/~u36306557/25c-14.htm>) give the following information about him:

Date of Birth: 1874-04-30
Place of Dwelling: Bjursbäck Hakarp, Huskvarna
Child's first name: Per Arvid
Father's Profession: Torpare (crofter)
Father's Full Name: P M Andersson
Mother's Full Name: Johanna Petersdotter

Arvid was born at Bjursbäck (Beaver Stream) and lived there with the family until they moved to Glasberga when he was 14 years old. Five years later he moved with his parents to Skogslund and lived with them there for two more years before he emigrated to America in 1895.

Not much positive information is known about Arvid after he came to America. He also, I think, took the last name of Dahlstrom and never got married, to our knowledge. I do not know his profession. I believe he lived somewhere near his sister Augusta because she mentions him occasionally:

Dec 21, 1921 - Letter from Augusta to Lotten: We had a nice Christmas, Arvid was here.

Apr 27, 1922 - Letter from Augusta to Lotten: Arvid was up [here] last Saturday and he asked to be remembered to you. He said that he had sent newspapers to Sam, but not the new ones to you, and hopes that he [Sam] got them in the meantime. So I gave him your new address.

Jun 1, 1922 - letter from Augusta to Lotten: . . . but then I have brother Arvid and sister Alma here. I have just had a letter from her and she thanks you for the greetings and even Arvid asks to be remembered to you. He asked if Sam got the newspapers which he sent him.

Feb 28, 1924 - letter from Augusta to Lotten: Then I must tell you that Arvid has been up to see Alma and stayed over night . .

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Feb 22, 1953 - letter from Alma to Aunt Lotten: Gertrude wrote me Uncle Arvid has passed away. This must leave an empty place in your heart and life, but the blessed Savior gives peace and comfort in the hour of trial. It is wonderful to know Him in the sunshine and the shadows of life.

I talked to my brother Sven (April 18, 2000) and he told me he remembered Uncle Arvid. Uncle Arvid had attended Grandpa's funeral service at the Central Citadel Corps in New York City in 1947. Sven, who had just gotten his driver's license (and perhaps his first car) was enlisted to drive Uncle Arvid to the Kenseco Cemetery in Valhalla, New York for the Committal Service. Sven's car broke down on the highway and neither of them ever made it to the Cemetery. It is Sven's impression that Arvid was a bachelor.

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