

Stockholm
June 5, 1914

Dear Sam,

Thank you so heartily for the greetings I received via Berta. I hope you and all of the others are well. We are all fine here at home.

Well, now it is summer again and we have finished school. It is really nice. On Saturday, Pappa is going to England, and on Monday, Mama, Sera, David and I are going to the country. We are going to stay at the same place as last year. It will seem empty without you when we come over to Lådna. I wish that all of you could come out this year, too, but it's not possible.

I heard from Berta that you like it there, and I am glad. Isn't it quite hot there now? It has been raining horribly here. It has been raining steadily since Whit-sun.

Berta and I often talk about you and wonder if perhaps you are sitting and looking down in the crater at Fussiyama (don't know how it is spelled)*. Berta's papa has already reached there and has already been to see you, I imagine.

Have you heard anything about the Canadian steamer that sank? Imagine how horrible it was that Commander Rees and his wife drowned. It went so fast, it sank in about 10 minutes. One doesn't know if Harding and Ruth, and Cecil and Anna also were on the ship and weren't saved.

Well, now I have to stop. Many hearty greetings to you and the other fellows plus Auntie** and Uncle** from,

Your friend Ingeborg.

P.S. Mama says to say hello, especially to Auntie. Write soon, please. It would be so nice to hear from you.

I.

*most likely she means Fujiyama.

**these are "honorary" titles, used by young people towards adults whom they know too well to use formal titles; she does not mean that Sam's parents are related to her.

Mary, the temperatures she cites for June in Stockholm are highly unusual--summer 1999 records were set when it hit the mid-90's F.

**Stockholm,
June 14, 1914***

Dear Samme,

Thank you for your welcome letter. I was really surprised to receive a reply already, since I didn't think more than a few days had passed since I sent my letter. Pappa is in Canada now. Say hello to your mamma and pappa and tell them that we are very grateful for all the problems you took care of with our Pappa. We will never forget it. Pappa writes home and tells us about how he is treated like a real king when he is with you. I read that you have started a band, well, the Japanese will certainly be delighted with that. In Walbe's letter I saw that my Pappa has taken pictures of you and the cottage, I mean house. Yes, it will be fun to see what it looks like. I will cherish it. Is it very warm there? It is terribly hot here. One cannot go either out or in, so Indian-summer has already begun. The convention begins on Thursday. But it will probably not be fun for them since you are not here. Do you like Japan a lot? I hope, however, that you don't forget Sweden, even though you are far, far away from it. I am not sure right now which address I should write to for you, but the letter will probably reach you anyway. The same day I received your letter, I got one from Pappa. He sent us 3 cloth Koreans, they look so amusing. And he wrote that he had been a little feverish, but was fine now and he was so happy to be able to be back with your family again. You probably know that Storm is dead, he died July 1 at 10:00 a.m. You may soon come home again and Oh, how much fun that will be. Do you remember how much fun we had those last days you were here, at least I thought they were. I will never forget them. Well, it has been a long time since then and now it is only like a dream that I wish would come back. So, now goodbye for now. Hope you excuse my sloppiness. Greetings from all of us. I will not forget you.**

Please write soon. I will never forget you. Don't forget me.

Berta

P.S. Please forgive me for not writing before, but it is too warm. More than 35° C* in the shade. I don't know what it is in this room, probably close to 50° C.******

***Mary's note: Although there is no year date on this letter, I estimate that it was written to Sam after the family left for Japan in February of 1914. Sam would have been 13 years old.**

****uses the English word here, but is mistaken in the meaning, since it is only June. In Swedish, "Indian Summer" is usually called "Brittsommar", and means warm Autumn weather.**

***** about 98° F**

******about 120° F**