

New Haven,  
February 21, 1937  
It is already 10 p.m.

**My own darling!**

**Ten-thousand congratulations!! on your birthday!\***  
**May you live a long time and have many happy birth-**  
**days.**

**Well, now the battle is over here this time. God has been good to me. I have been healthy and God has blessed me and given me freedom in the meetings. Tonight there were some sinners at the meeting and we--I--prayed with one who sat and cried throughout the meeting.**

**Tomorrow at the crack of dawn, I will take the train to Hartford where Söderström will meet me, and then we will drive to Worcester. Say hello to Sven! You, yourself, are heartily greeted by your friend**

**Sven**

**\*Mary's Note: Grandma was 66 years old on the 23rd of February.**

Greendale,  
Friday 1937  
[March 5, 1937]

My own darling!

Thank you for your sweet little letter which I just received. The reason why there are two addresses to Worcester 4, is they don't live in the church, but a short distance from it.

It was nice of you to remind me about Kal's birthday. I will send him a line today.

Please send the next letter to: 305 Pearl St., Cambridge, Mass. I will be there from Monday through Thursday, then I'll be at Boston 6 from Friday through the following Monday, after which I go to Providence. And, speaking of Providence, perhaps it is best that you don't come, considering what you wrote about Sven, perhaps we could drive up together a little later, as you suggested. So I will write accordingly to Adjutant Anderson today.

It is the same here at the 4th as it is everywhere else, with no people at the meetings, last night there were only 9, including me, but the officers seem to be calm and content with the situation.

Even for the silver anniversary, on Tuesday evening at the 2nd, the locale was not full, despite the whole officer's Corps being there. In general, it was quite a nice anniversary, they received several things from different places, and that was probably the reason for the arrangements.

Major Karlson from the 3rd has promised to drive me to Cambridge on Monday, so I can avoid taking the train, the whole family was here on Wednesday for the lecture.

Tonight the officers and I will go to some elderly people's for dinner, I was there last year when I was here also.

Thank you for the small photograph you sent me, I remember when it was taken, when we painted the house.

Tomorrow night we have no meeting here, we will go to the 3rd which is having a large concert in the Swedish Baptist Church on Belmont Hill as part of the Week of Self-denial.

If Sven hasn't written yet, he ought to do it immediately.

Say hello to him, and you are heartily greeted by your

Sven

Providence,  
March 26, 1937

My own darling!

Tack for your letter, which the mailman left with another Wiberg, so a lady came here yesterday morning with it.

Today we were at Amanda Johnson's for a fine dinner and supper. Färnström has been working at night---watchman---he came here about noon and showed us the way, the Adjutant drove. They have a nice home, her sister Mina was also there.

I'll be home Monday afternoon about 4, I'll take the train from here at 11 a.m. and disembark at the 125th St. Station, so I don't have to go all the way down to Central Station. I will be happy to be home again, I am sorry you had to be alone at home, six weeks is quite a long time to be away.

Everyone wishes you had been here, too, and I have said that the next time I come, you will be with me.

God Bless you, my own Treasure! Say hello to Sven.

Your friend Sven

**Jamestown,  
June 17 1937**

**My own friend!**

**Well, now we have had the welcome meeting which was quite good. The downstairs room was not completely full, but it will probably get better as time goes on. I am staying here with Brigadier Blomgren, they have a fine, large house, 4 bathrooms, Colonel and Mrs. Beckman are also staying here. Nice as ever.**

**We left Montclair at 8 a.m. and were in Jamestown by 7:45 p.m.**

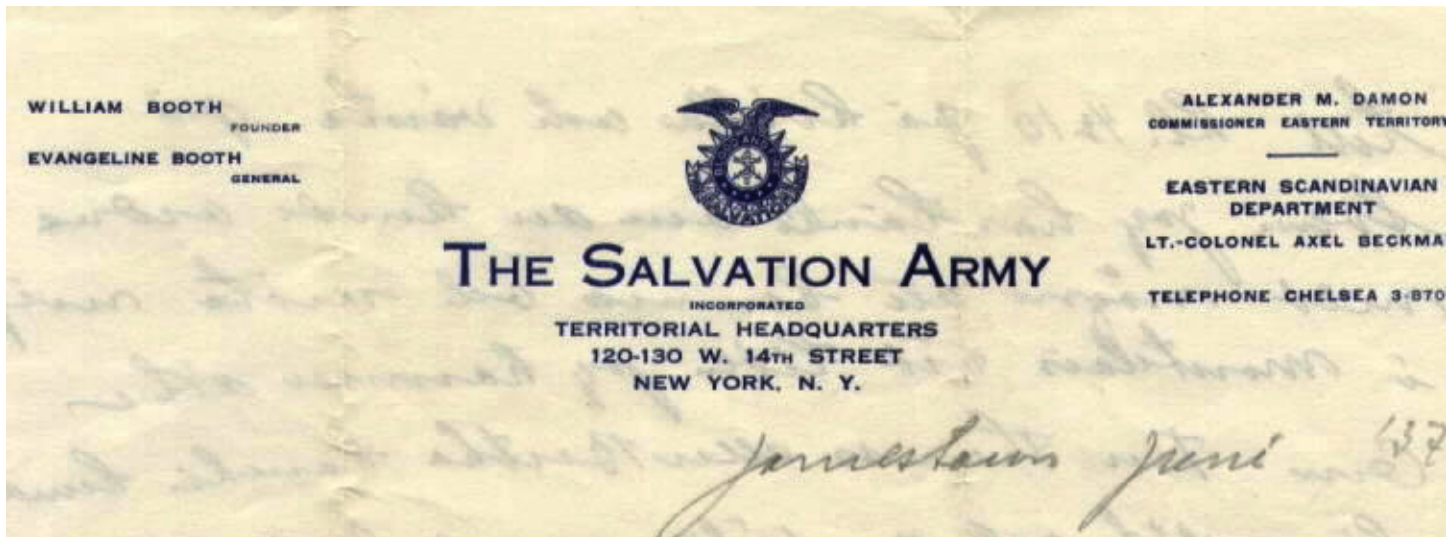
**Beckman has no idea what the reason was for Mapp's departure, no one seems to know anything about it.**

**Now it's time to go to the officer's meeting, but since I know you expect to hear from me, I'm sending these few lines.**

**God Bless you! Say hello to Sven.**

**Your friend**

**Sven**



Jamestown,  
June 1937

My own darling!

A thousand thanks for your sweet letter which I just received. It makes me happier than I can say that everything has turned out so well for Hugo.

We had a Sister's Meeting yesterday afternoon, it rained as if the Heavens just opened up, but despite that, the locale was completely full and the collection was \$46. Last night was the Corps' 45th anniversary celebration. Major S. Karlson was there and spoke for a half hour. Also rained a lot....

I will come home on Monday, arriving in Montclair between 6 and 7 p.m., but the problem is that Törnkvist will probably not be home then, since he came here. It will take a while for me to get there, probably not until 9:30 p.m., and wait for Sven. I was wondering if you could arrange for someone to come to Montclair when I arrive there; if Mrs. Thomas or Bertha could possibly drive you there, what do you think?

We have meetings all day today from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m., which you can see on the program. They have already started, so I have to close for now.

God Bless you! Say hello to Sven.

Your own

Sven