

The Falks of Sweden

Letter from Oscar Falk to Mathilda Falk, 19 August 1912

Pennington, Wis.

Aug. 19, 1912

My beloved Mathilda,

Soon a whole week has gone by since I received your letter the 29 of July. To say welcome "little friend" is to say nothing because words are just words and can at the best only incompletely illustrate thoughts and feelings. That is why it's difficult to write to you.

But now you are coming, my own little sunflower, from the first spring of life. I think I am going to lift you high up to the roof, that I will surely do even if you protest.

Well, it's good that your traveling companion is a girl and not a sly dog of a man. This is only my opinion but you may have your own in this matter. Joking aside, you will be accompanied by someone experienced in traveling to America. Send my regards to Tilda Person and ask her to come and visit us some time. Maybe even she could live in Wisconsin. And now my little dear Mathilda you shall sing and be happy.

I can understand if the journey worries you a little, but you will see that the days pass one after another and soon you will be here. Then we will talk about the past, the present and the future. Girls like you Mathilda don't need any kind of official letter, either from me or anyone else, to be allowed to land in America, but I am sending you one as you ask for it. In Swedish it reads like this – but I will write them both in Swedish and English in the same paper. I don't think I have more to write this time so I wish you a Very Welcome from both father and Hannah and first, last and always from me.

From your attached and waiting Oscar.

P.S. Send me a few lines the day before you leave so I know for sure when to meet you and if you have bought a ticket to Pennington or Prentice.