

New Years Day 1923.

My dearly beloved David:

Just a little New Year's greeting. My dad and I have been in church all afternoon for the annual business meeting. The most important thing that was decided, I believe was that there is to be English services every Sunday evening hence forth unless it proves to be a failure. This matter will cause displeasure on the part of some of the members I am sure especially since the voting was as follows. 55 for one English service a month; 65 for two services; 2 for three services and 73 for every Sunday evening. There was considerable discussion regarding this matter and some felt they were going too fast with the English.

Mrs. Frykman told me that it is possible that your uncle Nyvall will have to go thru an operation in which case your cousin Beda is going to stay home and take care of him.

I am tired now and am just going to read a little from the Bible and then go to sleep. The folks greet you as did Martha last night but I forgot to mention it.

With love

Your very own

Mabel.