

3225 Keewaydin Place
Minneapolis, Minnesota
June 27, 1953

Dear Dad Rinell,

Knowing that you are due home from Switzerland in a couple of days and are about ready to leave for Korea, I decided to set all else aside this afternoon and get this letter off to you. You move around so much that it is hard to know where or how to find you. I hope you will be remaining long enough in one place for this letter to catch up with you.

First of all, you deserve a double congratulation. You need to be congratulated for the invitation you received to lecture in Switzerland. Boy, what wouldn't I have given to have been able to go along with you there. I have long wanted to visit that country. Then you need to be congratulated for your commission with the United Nations in Korea. In Korea I am afraid you will run into a lot of hard work. But your work there, nevertheless, should prove extremely interesting. Best of luck to you. May the Lord prosper you on your journey and allow you to serve well both Himself and the dear people of the Orient.

I know that my words of appreciation are belated, but I want you and Karamor to know that the book you sent me for my birthday was well-received. It is a very beautiful volume and I know cost no small amount. I think you should have done much less; but I do appreciate both that fine book and the love and thoughtfulness that it represented. As long as I can remember, I have wanted to have been able to speak Swedish, as well as read and write it. But circumstances have not permitted the fulfillment of this ambition. Also for many years, I have been extremely interested in the land of my ancestors, Sweden. Since Doris and I were married, this interest has been increased. But to my dismay, most of the literature available at home concerning Sweden has been in the Swedish language. But now finally I have something about Sweden that I can read myself. Tacks-a-micka.

I certainly wish you and Karamor could see the children. They certainly are a lot of fun. Little Tootsie is more full of the dickens than Lennie ever was. She is into everything. Just this morning, for instance, she dumped Doris' laundry soap. Then she broke her bottle on the bath room floor. She just loves to take things from Lennie and run off with them. For one so small, you would not think she could defend herself. But one need not worry about Tootsie; she takes good care of herself. She is quite a climber too. It is nothing to see her shoot up a flight of stairs or balance herself on top a chair or chest. What a girl!

Karamor mentioned that some of the U.N. representatives going to Korea may be passing through New York. If that is true, would they not fly across the country to the West Coast? And if they should fly to the West Coast, perhaps the plane would make a stop-over at Minneapolis here. It only takes about two minutes to drive from our home to the air port. Maybe your group would not be passing through the Twin Cities. But if it should, perhaps we could drive up to the airport and meet you, with the children. Please let us

page 2

know about this. This sounds too good to come true; but it does sound like a possibility.

As you probably know, Doris is now working. She is nursing in a Swedish Lutheran Old People's home. Apparently she likes her work there very much. It gives her a chance to play nurse and get out a little. I have been loafing since school closed. A job was offered me that pays pretty well. That particular plant is closed down now for a two week vacation, but will open the 14th of July. I would like to work instead of using my reserves, and probably will accept the job. But I would also like to study my Greek and Chinese this summer. What do you recommend I do? It would also be good to get some more experience at my trade. Right now I am very undecided as to what to do. When I do not work, my conscience bothers me. I doubt I can study on the job. And I do not expect to work at my trade the rest of my life. It is hard to know what to do.

Last Monday I had a wisdom tooth extracted. The doctor put me to sleep for two hours while he worked on my mouth. To begin with, the tooth was misformed. To add to this, it was growing almost horizontal with the gum, only a corner sticking out. I guess the doctor had a hard time to get it out, and at that, left a piece in the gum. I have had a very sore mouth all week and have been unable to eat solids. Once he had to lance the gum, a very painful process. I would not have minded if it could be left to heal now. But Monday I have to have another operation on it, this time to take out the remaining root. So, I guess I have another week of dieting. Too bad you could not have seen my cheek. Doris said I looked like I had the mumps and Elaine said I looked like a chipmunk.

I kept forgetting to tell you about some literature I have had sent to you. Starting January of this year, I subscribed to the Bethel Quarterly for you for two years. Then starting April, I subscribed to the Sunday School Times for you for two years (an old and renowned publication of the American Sunday School Union). And now, starting July first, I have subscribed to the Moody Monthly for you for two years. There are a few other periodicals I intend to get for you. I know this literature will prove of interest to you and will assist you in your work. But like most preachers, you would be financially unable to buy them yourself. What I am doing is taking a portion of my tithe money to pay for them. That way you have the benefit of getting some good reading matter and no one feels the financial burden for them. I had meant to subscribe to the Watchman Examiner for you; but I noticed that you beat me to the draw and ordered them yourself.

I trust everyone is well. Please greet Grandmother Rinell for me and give all my love to Karamor.

With love,