

## Message from your President, Kristi Johnson—James

It's amazing that fall is in the air, and to a Swede, this brings the promise of a busy holiday season. With the merriment of Kräftskiva behind us, we are already making plans for Lucia events, and Christmas in all its Swedish splendor. Please check our calendar of events, and include us in your plans. We are a special family, and spending time with you is always a pleasure. I hope you know it is appreciated when you choose to devote time to New Sweden. Either baking for the booth at the Lucia Fest and Scan Fair, or volunteering for shifts at our varied events, we welcome your support. The comments I receive are always positive. Whether you give us a smile or a loaf of cardamom bread, someone benefits.

Midsommar was a scorcher, and our booth was HOTHOTHOT. Visiting New Sweden's haven under the trees was like actually being in Sweden. In fact, some of you native Swedes complimented us by saying we do a marvelous job of keeping the spirit of Sweden's Midsommar alive right here in Portland. I hope you were able to have a cup of lingonberry punch with GunMarie Rosqvist and Ingeborg Dean. Because of them, our booth was the best yet. Anna-Frida endured the heat to sing like a Swedish nightingale. Erik Thorin was behind the scenes carting huge helium tanks for me! The balloons offered a welcoming signal to come in and enjoy the food and festivities. The red balloons weren't defective this year, so the Danes, Icelandics, and Norwegians were well represented!

## How was your summer?—Mine was wonderful!

It's been an exciting time for me. Our daughter, Margaret, was married on June 21<sup>st</sup> to a person we are now proud to call our son, Steve. He is any mother's dream as he joins our family. After a holiday in Steve's native Italy, the couple is residing in Virginia. Judy Rust wants them to move west to have their future children join Wyatt, and dance with the Youth Group. Judy may be retired, but she's always recruiting!

Mother and I were traveling the month of July. After a four day visit in Virginia, we were off to Iceland. You MUST put this country on you short list to visit. My jaw was dropping at all the natural sights. We soaked in the Blue Lagoon, brought home some silica mud to create our own face mask, rode the horses in a tee shirt in the Icelandic sun, toured the geysers and waterfalls and stayed up late in the midnight sun. Our friend, Edda Sigurdar's sister, had us over for a meal that should have been all we needed for a long time. She and her husband, Nonni, were magnificent hosts for an evening of sightseeing in Reykjavik as well. Then, we were off to Stockholm and Gamla Stan and some serious shopping. Mother loved the Nordic Museum and was impressed that I could walk everywhere. I took her to the NK. The revolving sign made it easy to find, but I let her think I was almost a native. The trip on the Göta Kanal was an experience that will stay with me the rest of my life. No cell phones, no television, no computers, no newspapers, just beauty in a setting that was awe-inspiring. The weather was warm, and my disposable camera will have to be replaced by a digital next summer. My family met us at Läckö Slott, and we made plans to place the gravestone at my great grandfather's grave next June at Forshem Kyrka near the castle.



Kristi and Mother



Läckö Slott

I welcome you to a glorious fall and winter with New Sweden!



## Scandinavian Midsummer Festival 2008

*Presented by*

*The Scandinavian Heritage Foundation & The League of Swedish Societies*



Mike O'Bryant, SHF, reported that the 2008 midsummer festival was the hottest on record with temperatures recorded at 100 degrees F (Fahrenheit), but that didn't deter a crowd of 900 people from celebrating the summer solstice, on June 28. The day featured non-stop entertainment on two stages, several vendors, Scandinavian food, raising of the May pole, a parade of folk dresses, and a folk dance in the evening. There was also a very well attended "jazz" session with Anna-Frida singing beautiful Swedish melodies with lyrics fitting the mid-summer session event.



## What I remember from BENGTS KRÄFT-SKIVA in 100 degree's heat !



### Minne - jag har tappat mitt minne

(photo and Swedish text ICA bokförlag, Sill och Nubbe, translation Leif Rosqvist)

Minne - jag har tappat mitt minne  
 Är jag svensk eller finne?  
 Kommer inte ihåg  
 Minne - är jag ute eller inne?  
 Jag har luckor i minne  
 Utav små alkohål  
 Men besinne

Man tätar med det brännvin man får  
 Så att minne och helan gååååår.

Memory - I have lost my memory  
 Am I Swedish or Finnish?  
 I don't remember  
 Memory - am I inside or outside?  
 I have holes in memory  
 Made of small alko-holes  
 However relax

We are plugging the holes with the alcohol we get  
 So that memory and "helan går" !







## Congratulations AUSS! — A roaring success in Portland !

200 Singers at Oregon Convention Center



Photo: Craig Peterson

A combination of Swedish and American choirs provided Portland with a performance that will be talked about for a long, long time! Editor's choice for best performance is: Serenad i Havanna, (Fragrancia) by the Swedish poet and troubadour Evert Taube.



### Serenad i Havanna

I Cubas natt en röst från din estancia  
och doft av rosor som är din aroma  
sveper hit ner och talar O Fragancia  
talar ditt och kärlekens idiom

Hela mitt hjärta är uppfyllt av din ensamhet  
fast du är borta äger jag dig här,  
här i min själ, mitt innersta din kärlighet  
blommar och doftar för mig var du är

Glömsk av mig själv jag uppfylls av dig till brädden  
fastän du gömmer dig och inte blir mig när

Himmel! Du kom ändå till blomster bädden!

Månen går ner....Gitarren tystnar här

### Fragrancia

In Cuba's night a voice from your estancia  
And the fragrance of roses which is your aroma  
Sweeps down here and speaks, O Fragancia  
Speaking yours and lovers idiom  
All of me is filled with your loneliness  
Whenever you are away, you are still here  
Here in my soul, inside your beauty  
Flowers and fragrance for me are wherever you are  
All of me is filled with your loneliness  
Whenever you are away, you are still here  
Here in my soul, inside your beauty  
Flowers and fragrance for me wherever you are  
Obviously to myself, I am filled to the brim with you  
Even though you hide yourself and are not close to me  
Heaven, You came anyway to the flowerbed  
The moon goes down, and guitar stops playing.

Translation AUSS

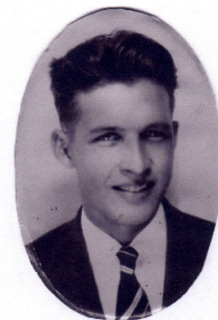
### Volunteers sought for New Sweden Board:

New Sweden Board members work together to support the many events and activities that New Sweden hosts or participates in to promote and share our Swedish culture and heritage. We have a lot of fun and enjoy the strong bonds of friendship and our shared sense of Swedish identity that results from our work together. New members to the Board are always welcome and are one of our most valuable assets as they bring new ideas and enthusiasm. If you would like to join the Board, please contact Denver James, Membership Chair at (503) 454-0135, or any of the other board-members for more information. Välkomna!

Remember that the Editor is in need for members' input and stories for the future issues of the New Sweden Newsletter!

## När min pappa bodde i Amerika. (When my father lived in America)

by Ingeborg Dean



In the late fall of 1927, my father, Gunnar Nygren, left Sweden to go to America. He had turned 17 in August, and a couple of months before that had graduated from Borlänge real-skola. We don't know how long he had been planning his emigration or where he got the money for the big journey. Perhaps his uncle, Karl-Erik Nygren, in Worchester, MA provided the funds. It was to that uncle's house that Pappa headed, disembarking at Halifax, Nova Scotia. How he then got to Worchester we don't know. Pappa was never one for details, especially where feelings were concerned, and those first days in America must surely have been full of emotions. So often during my childhood I would hear him say: "När jag var i Amerika...." (when I lived in America). Sadly, the stories and facts of that part of his life are now lost. How young he was when he came to this country, and yet, how grown-up! Photos show him and another young "borlänge-grabb" (guy from Borlänge) in suits, ties and hats, probably meant to show the people back home that all was well with their young men "i det stora landet i väster" (in the big country in the west).

Work was scarce. (Did they know any English?) Pappa worked for a short while on a farm, then for a while as a stone breaker, and later in a Buick show room. He eventually owned a convertible, and, I am sure, there was no shortage of young women who wanted to go for a ride with him. Young Gunnar Nygren was very handsome. I remember him later in the dark blue "amerikakostym" (suit from America) he would wear when our family went to mor-mor's house on Sunday afternoons. There was something special about Pappa. He had lived in America. He spoke English. (We never stopped teasing him about the American way he said "pie"). He had had experiences and seen things that none of the other adults had, and while he worked he would sing American songs.

Thinking back, there is actually very little of my father's life in America that I really know. He spoke of the terrible summer heat, of suffering the awful consequences of touching poison oak, of his taciturn cousin and his kind aunt, Vendela. I so wish now that I had asked him a thousand questions about his seven years here.

Pappa was an only child, and when my farfar was killed by a train at the Domnarvet iron mills on New Year's eve, 1935, Pappa had to return to Sweden. No doubt he did so without enthusiasm. His closest relatives were an aunt and uncle and some cousins, his mother having died when he was 15. In his childhood home lived Agnes, called his father's house keeper. She may in fact have been the strongest impetus for my father's emigration. I am sure that Agnes was a very good person and we would often put flowers on her grave, which was quite near that of my grandparents. Pappa never spoke much about Agnes.

Soon after Pappa's return to Borlänge, an earlier romance with my mother was rekindled and Astrid and Gunnar were married in the fall of 1935. Mamma had no interest in going to America and Pappa had to put aside his dreams of a life here. He never even visited. The return voyage to Sweden in February of 1935 turned nightmarish. His ship, the Kungsholm, ran into dense fog and lay still on the Atlantic for two weeks with fog horns sounding constantly. I think the memory of this, along with Pappa's general wariness of the unknown, was something he couldn't overcome enough to embark on a new journey to America. It is painful for my siblings and me that he never did. He would have enjoyed it so much, and his thoughts and dreams were always here.

Once during my childhood when Pappa spent a rare Sunday afternoon alone, he wrote his own sentimental emigrant song to the tune of "Home on the Range". Whenever he just whistled that melody, we knew he heard his own words:

Nu stävar jag äntligen hemåt igen,  
vad betyder att hemma är höst?  
Att kylan är bitter och vinden är sträv,  
ty jag sjunger ur överfyllt bröst.

Hem, hem till mitt land, långt i norr,  
under norrskenets brand.  
Ja, mitt öga blev vått,  
för sista strimman av blått,  
som jag såg utav barndomens land.

I'm finally heading home again,  
what does it matter that it is fall.  
That it's bitterly cold and the winds are harsh,  
for I sing from an overflowing heart.

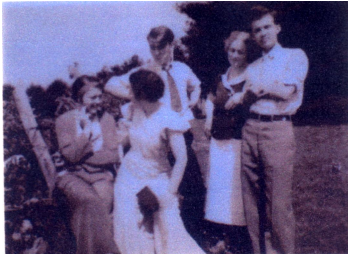
Home, home to my country, far to the north,  
under the flames of the northern lights.  
Oh, my eyes filled with tears,  
At the last streak of blue,  
that I saw of my childhood land.

(cont'd page 5)

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Needless to say, my own dreams of America were nourished by Pappa's reminiscences of how things were "när jag var i Amerika" and emigration stories always interest and touch me. How brave they were! Another uncle of my father's, Klas Nygren, arrived in the U.S. in 1913, went to France soon after that in an American uniform, and was killed. His mother received around \$69.00 in compensation! An aunt came to Oregon, I believe, and married a Czech immigrant, whose name we have lost. I hope some day we descendants of the Nygrens in Borlänge will find each other here!

Pappa—America Girls



Ingeborg, Tord, Anita and Pappa



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## Junior 8 Summit 2008 in Japan

*by Jackson Carter*

I won an UNICEF essay contest. I got to go to the Junior 8 Summit 2008 in Japan. Four delegates won in each of the G8 nations. We all went to Sapporo, as guests of our sister city, and discussed environmental issues. Our ideas were summarized and presented to the G8 delegates.

At the urgings of Erik Thorin, I submitted an essay to the Sapporo Sister City Association. My essay was basically about how we need to cut down on pollution in big corporations and the production of goods.

My group consisted of three girls, Katlynn, Elyssa and Natalya, and me, Jackson. The trip started with several long boring flights from here, to San Francisco, to an airport in the middle of Japan and finally up to Sapporo. Once there we were greeted by the delegations of the other G8 nations.

From there we were all bussed to the hotel we were going to be staying at. Once inside I found my roommates, two Germans by the name of Julian and Peter. We went up to our rooms and started to ask each other questions like; where are you from and what is it like in your country. The boys were from Munich and said something relating to Oktoberfest, what it was I can't remember.

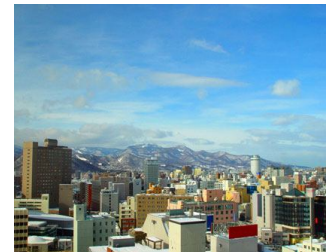
On the second day we went on a tour of Sapporo. The city was gigantic; roughly three times the size of Portland with a population of 1.9M. Our first attraction was the government building in the center of town. At the government building we met the mayor of Sapporo and exchanged gifts. From there we went to a historic clock tower and then onto a scenic hike at the edge of town. What surprised me most about the city was how clean everything was. Everything looked like it was built a few days ago.

From that day forward we went to a number of workshops where we discussed ideas to help save the environment. Most of the workshops involved making posters or speaking to the rest of the group about your ideas.

Finally we reached the last workshop where we summarized and moved everything we did onto one huge poster. That poster was eventually given to the mayor of Sapporo and the delegates of the G8 summit.

Once all of the work was done we got together and had a party. There were traditional Japanese games and all sorts of food. Midway through the party we were asked to join in traditional Japanese dance. Everyone got a kimono and we all danced around a set of speakers. Everyone was happy to be done with the work end of the summit.

After the party we went to our rooms and got ready to watch the end of the world soccer cup, my German friends were anticipating victory for their team and were immensely saddened by the outcome of the game. Germany had lost. At 5 a.m. half of the delegations left. We departed around 10 a.m. bracing ourselves for the long, boring flights home.



Sapporo, Japan





## Chef's corner

### Jansson's Frestelse (S) Jansson's Temptation (E)

**"Jansson's temptation"** is a traditional Swedish dish made of potatoes, onion, pickled sprats and cream. The recipe is often mistranslated into English, using anchovies instead of sprats. This is because sprats, a small European marine fish of the herring family (*Clupea Sprattus*), pickled in sugar and spices, are known in Sweden as "ansjovis" from as far back as 17th century, while true anchovies (*Engraulis encrasicolus*) are sold in Sweden as "sardeller".

The name has often been claimed to originate with the opera singer Pelle Janzon (1844-1889), remembered as a gourmand.

#### Jansson's Frestelse

*4 personer*

##### Ingredienser:

5 - 6 potatisar (Bakpotatis))  
2 Lök i tunna skivor  
10 svenska ansjovis fileer  
2 msk smör eller margarin  
2-3 dl vispgrädde

##### Process:

Skala potatisen och skär dem i fina strimmlor. Lägg dem i kallt vatten. Stek löken sakta i smöret tills de är gyllenbruna. Öppna ansjovis burken, spara spadet. Torka av potatisen. Lägg lager av potatis, lök och ansjovis i en smord, ugnsfast form. Börja och sluta med ett lager av potatis. Häll över ansjovis spadet och ungefär hälften av grädden. Grädda i ugnen (ca 200 - 250°C) ungefär 45 minuter. När det börjar bli en gyllenbrun yta, häll över mer grädde. Grädda tills potatisen är mjuk och gyllenbrun på toppen.

#### Jansson's Temptation

*Serves 4*

##### Ingredients:

5-6 Potatoes (Baking potato)  
2 Onions, thinly sliced  
10 Swedish anchovy fillets "Ansjovis"  
2 tblsp Butter or Margarine  
1 - 1 1/3 cup whipping cream

##### Procedure:

Peel the potatoes and cut them into matchstick sized strips. Put them in cold water. Sauté the onions gently in the butter until they are golden brown. Open the tin of "anchovies", preserving the liquid. Dry the potatoes and put alternate layers of potato, anchovies, and onions into a greased, oven-proof dish, beginning and ending with a layer of potatoes. Pour on about half the cream, the "anchovy" liquid from the can, and add a few dabs of butter. Bake in the oven about 400°F for about 45 minutes. After it has browned nicely, add more cream. Bake until potatoes are soft and golden brown on top.



### 65 happy kids and counselors participated in "2008 Trollbacken", Swedish Language and Culture Camp, August 18—23.



The destination: a one hundred acre sanctuary in the Columbia River Gorge. Seven hundred feet above one of the nation's epic rivers, this is a place where bald eagles float their shadows across old growth conifers; where trails may lead to heirloom gardens or perennial springs. It's called "Menucha" (Men-oo-ka), a Hebrew word meaning "ever-changing stillness" - What a wonderful place for the Swedish Language and Cultural Camp!

Even before all kids (ages 7 to 13) were fully checked in, the activities were in full swing at the pool and other areas. After dinner and some evening activities it was bedtime and the sensitive issue of being away from home became a reality for some of the kids. But with adult care and support, the camp was quieting down in the evening. The rest of the week was filled with language training, arts & crafts and outdoor activities.



(cont'd page 8)

## Swedish "Dalmålning" Class in October

*by GunMarie Rosqvist*

The dates for the next Swedish "Dalmålning" class are as follows:

Wednesday class: October 8, 15, 22 and 29

Saturday class: October 11, 18, 25 and November 1

The time will be 9am - Noon, at the SHF building



Our project in this class will be a "Dalmålning" on canvas picturing the Crown-prince Carl riding to the vineyard. The size is 16" x 20". We will do the same painting in both classes.

This project is a little more work than previous class projects. However, it is not any more difficult than before, and I'm convinced that with our combined efforts, we all will have a beautiful painting at the end of the class.

As before the cost for the class will be \$80. I will send out a more detailed information letter to all previous students and anyone who lets me know that they are interested in the class.

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## Our visit back to the "Old Country"

*by Vince & Lisa Lowenberg*

EKERÖ CHURCH, SWEDEN  
August 26 - 1961



Our latest trip to Sweden was in May, 2008. We limited our stay to the Stockholm area this time.

My younger relatives live in Skåne, in the southern part of Sweden. My mother's brother's son now lives on the old beautiful farm located in Löderup near the wonderful coastal area of Sandhammaren with its white sandy beaches and its beautiful lighthouse. My family (my mother, father, sister Ulla and I) lived in Stockholm where my father worked at the Central Rail Way Station ticket offices selling train tickets behind those old glass windows.



When his vacation time came in the summer we went on a train to Löderup where my uncle Joel met us in his Ford Model T car with the three cousins in the open back seat. My grandmother (mormor) and grandfather (morfar) lived at "Lillehem" (Little Home) in the beginning of the driveway to the farm. What a treat it was for us kids to visit there those wonderful summers when we grow up. We also have relatives in the north of the country near Sundsvall as well as in Gothenburg on the west coast.

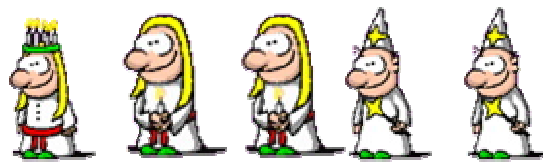
The only relative left in Stockholm is a 90 year old widow, Alice, who was married to Lisa's cousin Arne Callans. We had a nice visit and dinner together. She was a medical doctor and is still giving very good medical advice.

We stayed in a small hotel in the central part of Norrmalm on Sunday May 17, we went to Skansen where they celebrated the Norwegian National Day (Syttende Maj) with an outdoor concert at Soliden followed by a parade of happy people dressed in beautiful Norwegian folk dresses. The bus back from Skansen was very crowded, and for the first time in my life, I heard over the loudspeaker the driver warning us to hold on to our purses and wallets as they have "pick-pocket disease" in Stockholm.

The very highlight of our entire trip was the visit to our beloved wedding church, Ekerö Kyrka, built in 1106, on the Ekerö Island in Lake Mälaren near Drottningholms Slott. It is so beautiful, as you are able to see the water below when you are walking up to the church. When those old church-bells started to ring, I got chills up and down my spine. The church was packed full with people, many in traditional folk dresses from the area. Every bench had a vase with Lily of the Valley flowers. After the service, with lots of singing by a special choir, people marched to the red painted "Hembygdsgård" with the flag bearer in front. A great lunch was served to about 150 guests. Again, there was a lot of singing and music. It was indeed a wonderful experience.

## Opportunity for young Scandinavian Girls!

*Clock is ticking...Save the date!*



### Oregon Lucia Court

In this 53rd year, the Scandinavian Heritage Foundation (SHF) is accepting applications for the Oregon Lucia Court from young woman of Danish, Farö Islands, Finnish, Icelandic, Norwegian or Swedish heritage between the ages of 16 and 22 (must be at least a junior in high school, unmarried and a citizen of the US).

An Oregon tradition since 1956, the Lucia, First Light of Christmas, program brings young woman of Nordic heritage in touch with this beloved legend of Scandinavia while offering them the opportunity to serve their community and receive a \$500 scholarship. The Lucia Bride will be crowned December 7th at 1:00pm at ScanFair, SHF's Scandinavian holiday festival and market. ScanFair celebrates the fun, the food, and traditions of a Scandinavian Christmas on December 6 and 7, at Portland State University's Smith Memorial Center Ballroom.

Applicants must apply and write an essay of no more than 250 words (typed and double-spaced) on *"What being Lucia means to me"*. Applications must be postmarked no later than November 6, 2008.

Call SHF office (503) 977-0275 or e-mail [shf@mindspring.com](mailto:shf@mindspring.com) for application and/or more information.

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### 2008 Lucia Court Schedule, Saturday, November 15th

*"First Light of Christmas" ~ Lucia Court Selection Luncheon at St. Matthews Lutheran Church, 10390 SW Canyon Rd, Beaverton, OR*



12:00 noon, Candidates begin interviews with judges

2:00pm, Lucia Luncheon. Following a light lunch the candidates give a short speech introducing themselves, their activities and briefly tell *"What My Scandinavian Heritage Means to Me"*.

\$15 adults, \$7 children/ with reservations  
\$18 at the door

Call SHF office (503) 977-0275 or e-mail [shf@mindspring.com](mailto:shf@mindspring.com) for more information.

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Special afternoon guest speakers were Ross Fogelquist and Kristi Johnson-James talking to the kids about traditional Swedish folk costumes (folkdräkter) and Lars Nordstöm talking about a young man's journey emigrating from Sweden to America at the time of the century. Friendships was renewed and new ones began in an environment of much joy. All parents should keep the Swedish Language & Cultural Camp "Trollbacken" in mind in the future for their kids, to support their Swedish heritage.





## ScanFeast — Auction & Gala — Nordic Dreams...Coming Home

*Mark your calendar!*

*17th Annual, October 11, 2008 at Multnomah Athletic Club, Portland, OR*

Celebrate the music, food, fun, festivities and giving to support the Scandinavian Heritage Foundation at the 17th annual ScanFeast Auction & Gala. There is much more for you to be excited about, including family fun, a movie premiere, a varied menu, and new items for bidding such as:



*Scandinavian*  
Heritage Foundation

- 16 pieces of original Russell Wright dinner serving pottery, c. 1950.
- A lovely vacation home for one week at Black Butte Ranch, including a golf package.
- Two weeks at Kauai (May-October, 2009), two bedroom condo on the eastern shore at Waialua Bay
- Time at a magnificent home at Tierra del Mar, near Pacific City, Oregon
- Nordic Dream trip to Scandinavia including two round trip airfare and hotels
- And much more to come

Please contact SHF at (503) 977—0275 for more information regarding donations, tickets and raffles and to reserve your seat at this once-a-year event!

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## The Scandinavian Heritage Foundation Celebrates the 24 years of ScanFair

*Celebrate the sight, sounds, tastes and traditions of a Scandinavian Christmas  
Saturday, December 6—to— Sunday, December 7, 2008, at Portland State University,  
Smith Memorial Ballroom, 3rd floor, 1825 SW Broadway, Portland, OR.*



*Scandinavian*  
Heritage Foundation

Scandinavians love to celebrate Christmas. It brings joy to the short and dark days of a Scandinavian winter. Those traditions run deep in the hearts and lives of the people of Scandinavia heritage and come alive every year in Portland at ScanFair.

### The program includes:

- Event and Entertainment  
Scandinavian dance groups, pickled herring eating contest, ScanFair Dance sponsored by SHF and the Nordly's dance group, catch a preview of Portland Christmas Revel's show celebrating the traditions, music and folklore of a Scandinavian Christmas.
- Celebrate the 53rd year in Portland of the crowning of Lucia, Queen of Light on Sunday at 1:00pm.
- Scandinavian Arts & Crafts
- The Pippi Longstocking Room, especially for children
- Film room with videos on Scandinavia
- Eat food on the spot of a variety of Scandinavian delicacies
- Cultural explorations, purchase books, meet authors, research your family's roots with the Scandinavian Genealogical Society and check out Scandinavian language schools.
- And much more

**Cost:** \$6 adults, \$5 seniors and students, Children under 12 are free

*For more information, contact:*

Mike O'Bryant (503) 977—0275

Ann Grangaard (503) 292—3053

New Sweden Cultural Heritage Society  
10765 SW Cottonwood St.  
Tualatin, OR 97062

### Membership for 2009 (New or Renewal)

Our memberships are renewed each year at the beginning of the year. All subscribers also Receive the Nordic Outreach magazine. Any new or renewal memberships received after Sept. 15 will be credited for full 2009 membership, so please consider renewing now and avoiding the end-of-year rush! Just send the form below with your check. If you have questions, please contact our Membership Chair, Denver James at email [denverjms@aol.com](mailto:denverjms@aol.com), or by phone at 503-454-0135.

### Membership Renewal Form

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

Phone Number: (\_\_\_\_\_) e-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Single \$20.00    ☐ Family \$35.00    ☐ Patron \$50.00    ☐ Scholarship Fund

Each membership includes a subscription to *Nordic Reach* magazine. Make checks payable to **New Sweden**.

Send completed form and check to Membership Chair:

Denver James,  
10765 SW Cottonwood Street  
Tualatin, OR, 97062  
Telephone (503) 454-0135