Twedes

by Ann Bogle

"I hope this finds you sleeping peacefully," he wrote. "Last night the Scots invaded Sweden," I wrote, "to retrieve the silver filched .. "

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"... from the Irish the Norwegians had in their coffers when Sweden conquered. The Swedes offered the Nobel to a Scots writer to keep ... " $\,$

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My great uncle Vernon, eldest, asked his father's blessing to marry Olga, who had always lived across the street and was Norwegian. Then the

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 \dots other children followed suit: my grandmother a Scotsman; her brother a Patricia from Chicago 12 years his junior; her sister a lady

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... she met after driving to California in her A-model or T-model Ford. All will be married, I knew at three. In the car in Minneapolis we

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... drove by The Sons of Norway, a fraternal organization, and I thought of Olga's brothers who, because of my great uncle's father, could

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... marry the ones they most wanted to marry, even if they were Swedish like me. I thought the grooms got their tuxedos at Sons of Norway.