

Information from Erik Lostrom and his mother Martha Lostrom 23 June, 2001

Erik Lostrom: Here is some of my grand parents names

Grate grand father from Sweden Eric Edwin Lostrom born 1888, Grandfather Rudolph Frank Lostrom born 1911 Father Robert Francis Lostrom 1942, Self Erik Sven Lostrom born 1967.

My mother side is also from Sweden just for info here is what I know.

This is Mom typing (Martha Lostrom b. Rosenblad): Father Anton Elmer Rosenblad and mother Margaret Reith (German). Grandfather Anton Rosenblad immigrated to America, worked as woodcarver (i.e. picture, mirror frames, statues, etc.) for the wealthy.

My grandmother was a ladies maid for a wealthy family in the Thousand Islands - when they met... darn... right now, I can't remember her first name (I mostly called her farmor).

Uncle Axel and Alexis and Aunt Hilda were all from Sweden and came over and lived with them. My father apprenticed as a woodcarver, but went to Pratt Institute in NY for other studies. He wound up as a design engineer and inventor and did things like the pipe lighter, the bomb site for the World War II bombers, sound equipment for Thresther (submarine lost with all hands), worked for otis Elevator, and Bendix, and for most of my life for EDO Aircraft on Long Island where he designed seaplane floats and worked on the first LORAN.

My father had two sisters, Elsa and Edith, and both married and had two children. Edith and her husband died over 20 years ago; Elsa and Peter are still alive; daughter Alex was a Fulbright Scholar and she and husband and son live in Hawaii.

I visited Sweden in 1979 when I attended a boat junket on the island of Sandham (?) representing Yachting magazine and did stories (some cruising) along with editors from all over the world. The editor of the Swedish boating magazine was drunk one night and gave me his knife/rigging knife, I tried to give it back but was told it was a sense of honor... my son Erik has it now.

I also got to walk on the deck of the WASA that year when she was just tripping with preservative and not open (until years later)... it was very eerie to be on her deck.

Back to family history... my sister Barbara was told just a few years ago by my Aunt Elsa that our real name was "Jensen" but that the family changed the name because there was a criminal with that name?

I also had a great aunt and uncle with a reindeer farm up near the Finnish border. I have not been that good at tracing family history, I guess.

I work as Director of Communications at the National Association of Retired Federal Employees but was an editor at yachting magazine for 15 years and editor of Offshore magazine for 3 years.