

My Heritage

(1860 to 1991)

Grace Josephine Johnson Graige

PREFACE

In 2023, Richard (Rick) Johnson mentioned a Johnson Family History written by my Great Aunt Grace. I was able to obtain a photocopied copy of this family history and was utterly fascinated by it. So much detail, so many trials and tribulations, and so much happiness and of course, some sadness.

Since I am so appreciative of Great Aunt Grace writing out her family history, over many years on a manual typewriter, I decided to transfer this history into a digital version so generations of Johnsons can read, and learn, about our past.

I tried not to change the words or how she told her story, so only minor spelling and grammatical changes were made. There are places where text in the photocopy were missing or illegible. In those cases, the missing text is designated by ***. Pictures and documents for the Rasmus and Betsy Johnson Family are included.

Bradley A. Johnson

Son of Gary and Sharron Johnson

Grandson of Bert and Josephine Johnson

Great Grandson of Rasmus and Betsy Johnson

To forget one's ancestors is to be a brook without a source, a tree without a root. – Chinese Proverb

On the 14th of November in 1865 a baby boy was born to John and Maren Rasmussen. He was named Rasmus Martin. His folks lived on a small farm near Tromso in the northern part of Norway or the Land of the Midnight Sun, where the days are long in summer and so short in the winter that you hardly have any daylight at all.

He had an older sister born on March 10th, 1863. Her name was Serine Marie. His second Sister was Marie Kornelie, was born the 14th of January 1869. The third sister was born August 4th, 1873. Her name was Kornelie, which she changed to Karoline when she came to America. However, we remember her mostly by the name of Kari. The brother was born January 15, 1878, His name was Johan Magnus (John). So, this was my father's family, three sisters, and one brother and the only one we knew was Kari. The two sisters remained in Norway and the brother was a sailor. He became ill on the boat near the coast of South America, died there and was buried in the Ocean. That must have happened about the time I was a very young child, but I can remember my mother and father talking about it, and thought it was so awful to think of him being buried in the ocean. We had an enlarged picture of him, and he resembles our family, especially Bert and Gilbert. Of course, he was their uncle so that was natural for them to look alike.

It was hard to make a living in this northern country because of the short summer so many of the men had to go to sea to fish. They would travel to Loften, an Island northeast of the coast, in winter and fish for a time and then bring their frozen fish back to be cured and prepared for future use. Dad's father died when he was very young and as he was the oldest son it was up to him to help to make a living for the family. He must have had enough of fishing as he never seemed to care for it later, nor was he very fond of eating fish. He had Rheumatic Fever when he was only 15 years old and had bad siege of it when he was about forty-eight years. So did suffer a great deal with rheumatism at various times in his life.

When he was 22 years old, he decided that it would be better to leave Norway and go to America as the opportunities for making a living here were much better. His second Sister Marie was just married that spring to Ole Pederson and later took the name Prestbakmo. The oldest sister was married before this but never had any children.

So, in the month of June 1888 my father Rasmus Martin with 6 other young men about the same age took off for America. I remember my father telling how the girls cried when they parted. They were one whole month on the ocean and came in by the us way of the St. Lawrence River. Then had to go by train to the relatives here who were paying their way. My Dad landed in Pope County Minnesota to an aunt and Uncle by the name of Larson. Dad worked here for them to pay for his ticket, and when he had finished doing that he went down to Luverne, Minnesota where one of his companions, Martin Olson, from Norway was working.

Here he worked on farms in the summertime, and as he had no home to go to in winter, he spent his time going to school. The children used to make fun of him as he must have seemed out of place with them when was a grown man, but when they needed any help with their arithmetic, they knew they could get it from him. He had a good education from Norway, so after he mastered the English language, he went along very rapidly and completed the 8th grade in three short winter terms. They had to buy their own books and I remember seeing some of them. The 4th readers were more difficult than our 7th or 8th grade readers of today. The arithmetic books had real complicated problems, and he also had Algebra.

It must have been very difficult for them to adjust to this hot and humid climate after coming from a cool country like northern Norway. One summer he got Typhoid Fever and as there was no hospital in town at that time, he had to lay in a hotel room by himself with no one to look after him except a doctor would come up once in a while to check on him. He told us that he was so thin that he could take ahold of the skin of his leg and wrap it around the leg. Yes, it is a wonder that he survived but these newcomers, as they used to call them, were tough, and were certainly taken advantage of too often times.

In Gol, Hallingdahl, Norway lived a couple by the name of Hawkin and Gunvar. They had five children namely, Bjorn (Ben) born October 15th, 1861, Ambjor born in 1864, Barbo born in 1867, Birgit (Betsy) born September 26th, 1870, and Kittle (Carl) born May 1873. They were a happy family but were poor; the children had to go out and work for others when very young. Betsy, who later became my mother, told us many interesting things about their childhood days. She had to go

far away from home and herd cattle when only nine years old. Often it would rain for days, and they would get soaking wet. Had to go that way all day and as the clothes did not dry overnight, they had to put the same wet ones on again in the morning. In the wintertime, they had to take care of the cows, feed them, keep them clean, and milk them. Their barns were whitewashed and cleaned and kept as clean as a house. She also had to help with the housework at these places and the people were hard on them. Made them work hard and gave them very little to eat. I remember mother telling about this place she worked, and she was so hungry that she had to eat some potatoes that they cooked up in a big vessel to give to the cows. In the spring, when she left that place, she was real slender, but her complexion was beautiful. She told about how happy these youngsters were when they could go home for a while in the spring. They would have to walk long ways and they would meet some place on the road and dance with joy. All they needed was a mouth organ and a group of happy youngsters, set free for a while.

In summer they would have to take the cattle up to the mountains or Saters, they called them, and keep them there to feed so the grass at home could be made into hay for winter. Usually, the mother and the younger children would go to the Saters and the father would stay at home and make the hay and take care of the farm. They had a little cabin where they slept and ate, and the mother would make cheese out of the milk to preserve it and to bring it back home for future use. During the day, the children had to herd the cattle around the area and bring them in to the corral at night to be milked and kept till morning. Their lives were simple, but they were healthy, and happy and grew up to be kind and considerate of each other and satisfied with the simple things in life. Living in a mountainous country like this they had to make use of every available spot. They made their own leather for shoes and made their shoes. They wove the cloth for their clothes and of course sewed them, even the men's suits so got to be good dressmakers and tailors.

When mother was only 13 years old and Uncle Carl was only 11, their father got his arm caught in a saw while cutting wood and developed blood poison. He suffered so, but there was no medicine to help him, and he died. Mother had to go back to the place she was working the day of the funeral. I remember her telling of how she cried as she struggled to walk that long way, and that she found a wounded goat (kid) with a broken leg that she had to carry back with her. Her

brother Ben had already gone to America three years before, in 1880. He came to an Uncle, Kittle Kittleson, in Estherville, Iowa near Jackson, Minnesota. He worked there for a while and then came to Luverne, Minnesota. Now that the oldest son was gone and Ambjor, who was then married, took over the farm, and the mother was to live with them. It didn't seem like a home anymore for the younger children, so they had to go out on their own to work. My mother did housework for people in Drammen and Oslo, until she left for America. It was well that she had all that good experience when she came here to Luverne where she got work in some of the finest homes in town.

Her sister Barbo was just a little over 2 years older than mother and they were such good pals. Barbo was married just before mother left Norway, to Gjerdene. They had a family of 9 children, Gunhild being one of them.

When mother was 21 years old and Uncle was 19, they decided to leave Norway and come to America. It must have been hard for them to leave their mother and sisters and go so far away, but they had their colder brother Ben, here in Luverne, and knew they could be near him and that of course was a great comfort. So, in the month of June 1892 they left their home there and set sail to a new land. Mother had saved up enough money to pay for her ticket and Ben was paying Carl's way. They had to take their own food along with them as there was none served on board at that time. It was a long and tedious journey, but they were young, courageous and had bright hopes for the future. I remember mother telling that when they got to Minneapolis she had ten dollars left. They sat down along the railroad track and ate their last crust of ...

When they came to Luverne, mother got a job working for Dr. Miller. They were English people and she said she wanted to work for English speaking people right away so she could learn the language and that certainly was a good way to do it. She worked for \$2.00 a week, but later she offered to do the work for two maids and got \$3.00 a week. It was hard work as they had no modern conveniences. She had to wash by hand, heating the water on a wood burning stove and rubbing every piece on a washboard, then putting them in a boiler of hot water to boil and then into a couple of rinse waters and wring them out by hand. She had to get up real early in the morning to get most of that done before she made or served breakfast.

There were linen tablecloths and napkins used for every meal and the three daughters in that one family were always dressed up in beautiful dresses that were long and full and ruffled so there was a great deal of washing and ironing. They heated their irons on the stove and had to exchange them as soon as they cooled a bit, so was a hot job. If she got any time off, she had no home to go to rest in, so went to some friends that had a home. One was a Mrs. Lena Bjerkeland, who washed clothes for a living, so they called her Waska Lena. One time Mother went to Jackson to visit her cousins. They were a large family, among them triplets, three little girls, named Nina, Tina, and Elva as they were the ninth, tenth, and eleventh ones in the family.

Mother worked for three different families during the four years she did housework before she was married. Namely Millers, Connetcut and Huntington. They liked her very much as she was a very good worker and had learned to cook for nice people in Oslo, so knew how to cook, bake, and serve in the style they wanted. They were also good to her and used to take her along when they went for rides, in their beautiful Surrey with those beautiful driving horses all trimmed up in style.

Uncle Ben was also working at Huntington when she did, and for many years before and after, as he was there until he moved on the farm in 1899. By that time, he was Married to Caroline Johnson, my father's sister, and had two children Harry Benjamin born January 27th, 1895, and Josie Marie born December 11th, 1897.

Uncle Carl worked on farms as a hired man and also worked at Huntington for a while. They had a lovely big home in the area where the high school now is and a farm extending north and west from there so always kept help for both the outside and inside work. Uncle Ben's special job was to take care of the horses and the stables.

Later on, Uncle Carl started to run a thresh machine and became very good at that so went around the country after harvest threshing for the farmers. That was a busy time for the housewives also as they needed a large crew to haul the bundles to the machine, pitch it in and catch the grain in sacks, and haul it into the granaries. So, they had to be prepared with a lot of food as those men put in long days and worked hard so really had an appetite. Everything was made at home, so on the

farm about all you bought at the store at that time was the staples such as flour, sugar, salt, spices, vinegar, and yeast, and of course coffee. Uncle Carl used to go out to North Dakota in the fall to run thresh machines after he moved to the northern part of Minnesota. He operated the separator, he used to call it, and it was a dirty job with all the dust and thrash flying around at all times. To us kids this was an exciting time. When we saw that big threshing machine and that big Steam Engine running it, we were right there so as not to miss out on anything.

These young people used to get together for their visits and good times with each other when they had time off, and as there were many young people from Norway working here in Luverne. The girls as housekeepers and the fellows on the farms and construction work. I remember my father telling of hauling plaster and rocks for the grade school here, also helping to build wall fences along some of the big, lovely homes here. So many of these people met their mates here, amongst them my parents who were married in 1806. That was four years after mother came from Norway, and eight years after father came. As Ben, mother's brother, had married Kari, Father's sister, we children were closely related, or double cousins to their children.

The first year my parents lived in town and Dad did janitor work here in the school. They had an apartment upstairs in a large house on West Main and had all new furniture, much of which was given to them as wedding gifts. I remember especially the bedroom set, consisting of large wooden bed, a dresser, and a washstand. Also, a pretty green lounge and two nice rocking chairs. One for each, and one of them is still in use after 75 years, in the old home now owned by Gary Johnson, a grandson, and family.

On the 27th of January in 1898 their first child was born. She was a beautiful blue eyed, blonde baby (*Mary*) and they were very proud of her. They had a photograph taken of her when she was a year old, which they also had enlarged and framed so had a place on the wall in our home for years. Of course, when the rest of us came along we didn't get that kind of recognition but then they were on the farm, and it wasn't easy to get to town to have pictures taken.

In the spring of 1897, they moved out on 2 farm one mile north of Magnolia, on

the west side of the road. Mother had saved up \$300 dollars during the time that she had been working so that is what they started farming with. They bought a team of brown horses, named Fly and Kate, a cow, a few chickens, and a few pieces of machinery.

Mother was very happy to be on the farm and used to take Mary in the baby buggy, a few eggs, and some butter she had made and walk down to Magnolia to exchange for some groceries. I remember them referring to this place as the Fox farm as that was the name of the man who owned it. Dad needed another horse and Mr. Fox offered to give him the money to buy if they would board him for three months so that's how they got the horse. He also offered to give them the farm if they would take care of him the rest of his life, and mother was willing to do that, but dad thought that would be too much of an undertaking to take on themselves, so went to Magnolia to live.

I (*Grace*) was born on this place on the 30th of October in 1899. When I arrived, mother was quite disappointed because I wasn't a boy, but dad said he had to have a girl too, so it was fine with him that I was a girl. The folks lived on this place about three or four years, but it was only a quarter and Dad wanted more land to farm, so they rented a farm, one half section about four miles northwest of Magnolia. This was owned by Lidell at that time so we remember it as the Lidell farm. I have many recollections of this place. We had such close neighbors and the Walker boys, John and Harold used to come over and play with us every day. They lived just across the road south of us, and there was a road going south from our barn to their place, and also one west from the house, passed the garden and fruit orchard to the road going north and south. As the buildings were in the southwest corner of the farm, we were close to the road on two sides. The pasture and fields were toward the east. I can remember the pump down on the pasture where there was a well for the cattle to drink from, and sometimes we went down to pump the trough full of water.

Joseph was born on this place on the 22nd of May in 1901 and on the 13th of June 1903 Bert was born. Mother was so busy at the time as we had three hired men. Most of the farm was in corn and there was a great deal of cultivating to do. All done with horses, so we had quite a few horses, and one spring I remember we had

three beautiful colts, to the great joy of us kids. They got to be such pets that we could get them to lie down, and we would climb all over them. We each had our favorite, Mary, Joe and I; as of course Bert was too small to play with us.

When Bert was about a month-old Mother collapsed over the wash tub while she was washing clothes one morning. She had developed Typhoid Fever so was very sick and spend a month or more in bed. Aunt Kari took Bert, and I (*just 3 ½ years old*) went along. So, Mary, then six years old, stayed to help take care of Joe who was only two. I am sure it was a big job to take care of Bert during the heat of summer as he developed a heat rash. Also had to change to the bottle and cow's milk, which was quite an adjustment to make for a month baby. At that time Harry was 7 years and Josie was 5. One day we three, walked over to Engebretsons place in the north end of Kenneth and played with the girls. We hadn't mentioned it to anyone or gotten permission to go, so when we got home Harry got a whipping and Ull don't remember what Josie got, but when Uncle Ben looked at me, he just said that I was too little to be blamed so I got out of it easy. When we got home again, I hardly recognized my mother as she had gotten so thin and had lost all of her beautiful hair so was wearing a dressing cap on her head.

The folks were completely haled out that year so lost most of their crop, which was a terrific blow with all the expense they had had. However, there was nothing *** through the same busy schedule the next summer.

Mary started school the last year we were here in Rock County. She had over two miles to go so rode with our neighbors, the Lohrs most of the time. I remember we went to the last day of school program and picnic. Mother drove Fly on the single buggy and had us four kids with her. She used to take us with her to Luverne sometimes. That was a six-mile drive, and of course we enjoyed that.

One very hot day in August, she took us to town to have our picture taken before we left here. Mary and I were dressed in beautiful, wool purple, dresses lined with outing flannel so you can imagine how uncomfortable we were. After that ride and spending hours trying to get Bert, just a little over a year old to sit still long enough to take that picture we really look worn out. Only seem to have one of those

pictures so hope it can be passed on in the family.

The summer of 1904, the folks were again struck by a hailstorm and lost their crop. Then Dad decided that he could not afford to buy land down here. They were moving the Indians off the land they were onto the Indian Reservation near Red Lake. Fe went up there and bought a quarter section in the area, where they had their home from then on. This land was all a new settlement and had not been live on except by a group of Indians. At that time, it was sold by Public Auction and people from various parts of the state and surrounding states came up to start new homes there.

Most of the people were young couples with young children, or bachelors, and there was some one living on every quarter section so was a wonderful neighborhood. They all started out by building a small house and barn, expecting to enlarge and improve as time went on.

Before we left Rock County that fall the corn froze in the field so seemed the folks were having all kinds of difficulties. I remember getting packed and ready to leave, and the day of the Auction stands out very vividly also. We felt bad about seeing our horses being sold, and especially the colts who were our pets and playmates. Also, to leave our friends, John and Harold Walker, who lived just across the road from us and we played together every day. Dad took a carload with wo horses (Fly and Kate) three cows, some machinery, and the household goods. Mother followed by train with the four of us kids. It must have been a hard trip for her, as Bert was only a little over a year, and was still on the bottle. He dropped his bottle, and it broke into smithereens and that was the only one she had she was at her wits end. A kindly lady across the aisle from her had a flower vase which she gave mother and saved the day. We went through Minneapolis and then on to Crookston where we stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Soley, a cousin of Dads, who lived there. Then we went on by train to Thief River Falls, where we stayed for a month while Dad went out on the farm to build the house and the little stable. We kept the three cows in town at a livery barn. Mother milked them every day and cared for them. She must have sold some milk as I'm sure we couldn't make use of all of it. The men would haul their lumber out from town and also bring their food out with them while they were doing the building, Uncle Carl had bought a quarter kitty corner from our

place, so he worked together with Dad to get the buildings up. Dad said he slept under a big oak tree the first night. They were 15 ½ miles out of town so that was a long journey to make back and forth in one day.

when the day came that we were ready to move out on the farm, it was an exciting day for us. It was a beautiful day in November, was a dry fall so everything was still in the gorgeous colors red, gold and yellow. The winding road along the river was just a trail made by driving many trips over it, but as it was firm and dry was real good traveling. It was a long drive, but we were so excited about going to our new home that we enjoyed every minute of it. We would stop once in a while and talk to some of the new settlers who were already in their homes. Among them were the Lindobeja's. They had seven children all clamoring around the wagon to see us, all except Josie who was the baby, and later married Bert and became our sister in-law.

Not too long after we moved out there, we woke up one morning to find the ground white with snow. Mary, Joe, and I went out for a walk through the woods. It was so beautiful, and the squirrels and rabbits were scurrying back and forth. We were just thrilled by it all and had some happy times around that little home. Dad had to haul the water, for the animals from the river, and we often went with him for the ride to the land to the south by the river which Dad later bought and has been Bert's.

There were no roads, no churches, no schools, no stores, or anything, so everything had to be built up from scratch. We were just about three quarters of a mile from Red Lake River. A Steamboat used to come up the river from Thief River once in a while with all kinds of supplies, such as food, tools, mail, etc. There was a store built on the riverbank on the quarter east of Bert's place, and this building was large, so the store part was in the front, the living quarters in the back, and an upstairs over all of it, which was used for Social Gatherings, such as Church Dinners, Christmas Programs, Auction Sales, Dances, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jenson were the owners and were there for several years. The Post Office and township were called Kratka.

At first this area was a part of Red Lake County with the county seat at Red lake Falls. They were getting all the improvements in the southern part, and nothing for

the folks in the north so it was finally divided, and the northern part named Pennington county with the county seat at Thief River Falls. My Dad made many a trip to Red Lake Fallers to get this done. He was one of the oldest of the pioneers, 39 years old at that time and really went ahead to organize and get this done. Some of the settlers just stayed on their property long enough to get it proved up, and they moved to town or other places so there were a few vacant houses around and that is where we had school to start with. The first winter there was no school, so Dad was our first teacher, and he helped Mary get started reading, and also me. The first school I remember going to was in what we called The Ross house, which was later the Wilson home, later owned by Archie Wilson. We only had a month there and then he had a month about a mile east of us, so as to accommodate as many children as possible from all directions. One time we had about three miles to walk, and that was in the Bergeland house northeast of our place. The Lindobeja boys used to walk past our place, so it was a long walk for them. Our first teacher was Winnifred Henry and our second one was Emma Hemmestvedt.

Later the schoolhouse was built just a mile east of our place. The first teacher was Agnes Kelly and we had only five months of school. She boarded at our place as well as did the rest of the teachers for five years. As there was no road going straight east to the schoolhouse we made our own path, and in the wintertime, we went on skis much of the time when the snow got so deep that we could not keep our path open. The four of us and the teacher would walk in the same path, so it got hard and build up so the northwest wind would blow the snow right off. We were a healthy bunch and if we got a cold it was just to get the liniment bottle out and take a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and that did the trick. I went to school for five years in succession without missing a day so that was a good record.

When a baby was born there was no time to get a doctor so some of the ladies would take over and do the job. Mother helped out many a mother at a time like that, and especially Mrs. Kilen who seemed to make that a yearly affair. Then some of the older children would come over and tell us that their mother was sick, and our mother had to come over with the liniment bottle. Then the children would stay with us for a few days. While mother stayed at their house, took care of the baby, and did the housework. Which would mean to wash clothes by hand, bake the bread and cook for the family which got to be quite a few as the Killen's had

fourteen children. Anyway, the older ones took over after a while, so mother was relieved of that job.

In 1913, Mary started High School. She boarded at Bergs, who were good friends of ours, as they had lived on their claim just a half a mile north of us when we first came up there. They later moved to town and operated a Grocery Store. One Friday in the fall she got lonesome for home, so started to walk, expecting to get a ride with someone. But no one stopped to pick her up and soon it got dark, but she kept on walking. Someone did come along but were so noisy and loud, so she knew they were drunk and just hid in the grass till they went by. She walked all the way home 16 miles and most of it in the dark. Then our minister came out to our place for services on Sunday, at that time they had church in the schoolhouse, but the minister always came to our home for dinner, and often came on Saturday and stayed overnight, as it was too far to drive back and forth the same day. So, Mary had to go back that Sunday with the Minister.

That summer I went over to Kilen's with some meat, as we had just butchered, one afternoon. We were running along in the field behind Mr. Kilen as he was plowing with the oxen, when I fell and must have struck my elbow on a rock, as it was a terrific pain.... I grabbed it and it seemed to swing into place. I felt real faint and sick to my Stomach, but walked up to the house and said I was going home. Didn't say anything about hurting my arm. It was causing me a lot of pain and I really had a hard time to keep going and had to sit down to rest a couple of times. When I got home the folks tied it up in a sling and I carried it that way for a long time. Then when I did finally get it out of the sling I couldn't straighten it. We thought it had gotten stiff from staying it so long in that position, so they started working on it to get it straight but to no avail. We had no telephone and were over 15 miles from a Dr. and no car, so it wasn't easy to get to town. Anyway, Dad finally took me to town to see a doctor and he said to keep working on it and see if they couldn't get it gradually to straighten out. After a long session of that there was no improvement, and as they had no Xray machines in Thief River at that time. Dad decided to take me to Warren, about 30 miles west of there. The only way for us to make this trip was to take an early morning train from Thief River and then we could come back on a late-night train. So, we started out real early one morning, maybe about one or two o'clock. It was so dark I don't know how Dad could even see the road, but we

made it and got the horses into the livery barn and got on that train, and to our destination. Had an Xray taken and found that there was a small piece of bone in the joint so when I fell, I had fractured the bone and a small piece of it had gotten stuck in the joint and healed up in there. So, there would have been no possible chance of straightening that arm. The Dr. had suggested putting me to sleep and breaking it straight that's when my father said no. Anyway, we went back to Thief River that day by train, and I think we stayed overnight with our minister, and drove home the next day. The arrangement had been made then for me to come for an operation, so Dad took me to Warren, and they operated. They found that they could not get all of the bone scraped out of the joint as it would take too long, and all the joint liquid would run out and would have had a stiff arm. So that arm has never been completely straight or have I been able to bend it as far back as the other one. But I am certainly grateful for the fact that my father had enough sense to not let the Doctor break it straight, as I would have been a cripple for life.

I spent a month in the hospital, and being it was my first experience in being away from home, I was lonesome. I heard from home real often and even though it was my right arm that was in a cast, I wrote with my left hand so that way the family got to hear from me. One day while I was looking out the hospital window, I saw a car drive up to the door and my dad stepped out and came up to my room. I was overjoyed to see him, and he said he had come to take me home if the doctors would let me go. They did release me and went home that evening. However, we had to return in about a month for a checkup. So, we had made three trips for that deal and now as I think of it, I am thankful to my parents for being so concerned and considerate of my well-being. Mother said that she had begged Dad to go and get me as they had been completely hauled out that summer and couldn't afford to keep me in the hospital any longer. I think they were paying a dollar a day; for my room at that time, sure some difference from today. But money was hard to get too, in those days and a person had to be careful of how you spent it. But we always had good warm clothes to wear. Mother sewed everything for us and knit our mittens stockings and scarfs. We always had a good garden, and kept all the potatoes we could use, squash, beets, carrots, rutabagas, and cabbage in the cellar all winter. Then we canned tomatoes, berries, and especially plums, as we had them growing right around us. Also picked wild strawberries and canned and bought peaches by the crate to can. Made jelly from plums, pin cherries, choke

cherries and cranberries. So were busy in summer fixing up food for winter and had a generous supply on hand so there weren't too many things to buy. We had our own eggs to eat and to sell, and our own milk, cream, and butter, which we churned in a barrel churn. I remember many a day that would be turning that churn for the longest time to get that butter to come out of the cream, but was it ever delicious, and that fresh buttermilk, with some of mother's good homemade bread. A feed fit for a king. We also had our own meat, and would smoke the bacon and ham, make dried beef, and can the beef and the pork for summer use. In the winter we could keep it froze, so always had good *** Dad *** had wheat ground into flour at one time and when flour was short during the war, we had ***.

S0m In the Fall, after the houses and necessary buildings were finished Uncle Carl decided to take a trip to Norway. This was in 1904, and he hadn't seen his mother or family since he left home in 1892. So, he went back and spent the winter there. At that time his sister Ambjor had a family of seven children. Four girls and three boys. Their names were Kari, Barbo, Gunhild, Margaret, Knute, Halgrim and Asle. Asle passed away when he was quite young. The others married and had families, and Margaret and Halgrim were the only ones that came to America. In fact, Uncle Carl took Margaret back with him that spring. She was then 14 years old and stayed with us for a couple of years. While she was there mother sent her to town to stay at Bergs. She wanted her to go to school so she could learn to read and write English, but Margaret didn't like that very well so didn't stay long, consequently she didn't learn to write English but did learn to read and soon learned to speak English. She worked around the neighborhood in homes, where they needed help. Later she went down to Uncle Ben's, in Rock County where she was for a few years till she went to Minneapolis. While there she worked in restaurants, where she met Harry Soren and married him. Since then, they have lived in Des Moines.

While Uncle was in Norway he fell in love with a girl, and they were engaged to be married. So, when he came back, he took her along with him to America. He left her in Minneapolis, where she was to work till, he would come and get her later. In the meantime, he went back to his farm and started to fix it up for his bride to be. He bought the house from John Guilingsrud, who had proved up his claim and left, which he was going to move to his farm and add to his house. However,

before he got it done the girl friend had fallen for someone else and married so poor Uncle Carl got left out and remained a bachelor the rest of his life.

At that time, when Uncle was in Norway, his sister Barbo, who was married to Ole Bjornson Gjerdene had several children, Gunhild was one of them. There were nine in all and all but one girl grew up, and she died in infancy. Another girl died when she was 20 years old. The names of the 7 still living are Barbo the oldest who is Ingeborg Sundet's mother, Gunhild, Ambjor, Goren, Bernt, Erick and Hilda. The only one of this family that came to America was Gunhild. Her niece Ingeborg was living in Minneapolis at the time, so she came to be with her. We were living in the cities also at that time so got to know Gunhild at that time. That was in 1954, Gunhild worked at various places, The Soldiers Home, The Ebenezer Home and other places in the cities. Also spent a year in California while I was living with Vernon in West Covina. She worked for a family in Beverly Hills that winter. The next summer she rode back to Minnesota with me. Later she worked in Minneapolis at the Mt. Sinai Hospital till she went back to Norway in 1965 and has since made her home there.

Her niece Ingeborg came to America about in 1950 with her husband Hans Sundet. They were newlywed and came to an uncle of his near River Valley. They stayed with them the first summer and worked on the farm. The next winter they came to Minneapolis where Hans worked for the Airlines as agent planning and promoting trips. They had Eileen then and when she was about two years, Ingeborg got a job as a bookkeeper and has worked most of the time since. Later they moved to California and lived in Oakland for a while and now have their home in Pleasant View. They have another daughter Helen, born about in 1960. Eileen is now in her last year of college.

Our social life consisted of visiting with our neighbors. And we had some wonderful times together. On Sundays, mother would take the four of us kids along and walk over to Kilens. Then Mrs. Kilen would take all of her children and we would go on to Waale's place. That was about three miles from our place, so quite a long walk back and forth; but we did mind at all and had a wonderful time. The Kilen family would get into the sleigh pulled by the oxen, (Plaken and Long Legs) and come over for Sunday dinner every once in a while. Mother would swish up a

lovely meal for all of us in a hurry. No telephones so no one could tell when someone was coming. We had so much fun playing in the barn loft or sliding down the straw stack on our skis. In the summertime we had the whole outdoors to play in.

We made playhouses in the woods, using a great deal of imagination, so had house furnished with even a piano, which was a long saw stretched between two trees. We used sticks for horses and harnessed them up with twine, and of course we had to have people. They were also made of sticks, in various sizes and shapes. Joe, Bert, and I were real good pals, Mary was the oldest so was in the house more helping mother. All of us start...were real young, and tan that was a daily chore the year around.

There was much hard work to be done for these Pioneers in those days. On our farm there was a lot of woods and grubbing was slow work. Dad had men working for us on that job every once in a while and of course he did a lot if it himself. Then there were lots of stones to pick and dig out of the fields. We had a big, long pile of the stones along the west side of the farm that can be seen there to this day. Some of the stumps and rocks were so large you had to dig all around them and then blast them out with dynamite. So, it was a big job to get the fields ready to be planted and later you had to keep picking and digging stones right along.

Then there were ditches to be dug and roads to be built, culverts and bridges to be bought and built. They would dig the ditches along the section lines and then use the dirt alongside of them for the roads, so they were always a long side of the ditches, so when it was wet and slippery you would have a hard time getting through and scared to death that you might slide into the ditch. I sure got plenty used to driving on these roads when I taught school in that country. In the Spring, when the snow melted and it would rain a lot the ditches were full, and the road was soaked so is a wonder we got around at all.

Dairying was the main business as the crops we raised were mostly hay and grain such as oats and barley. They also raised wheat which was a money crop and most of that was sold. Some was used for chicken feed, which was very good for that. Flax was also raised and sold. This would have to be hauled to Thief River Falls

which was the closest market. Dad would get up real early in the morning and shovel a big wagon box full of wheat, feed and harness the horses, get his breakfast, and start out on that mile drive to town. Then mother would have all the chores to do, we would help too, but when we went to school most of it was left for mother to do. In the evening we would be waiting for Dad to return home and it got to be late as that was a long trip to make in one day. In the fall, when the days are short much of it had to be done in the dark. I remember how we used stand outside listening for the sound of those wagon wheels and how happy and relieved we were when Dad got home. Sometimes he was so tired and crippled up that he could hardly get the horses unhitched and into the barn. Yes, those Pioneers certainly had to work hard for a living.

Our father did a great deal of work to get a creamery built in the area by the river, east of the place which is Bert's place now. They had to drill a well and went down around 300 feet and then got a flowing well, which was pretty nice. Being that was right by the river, the overflow could drain into that. The building was large and painted white. Then they had to get all the machinery and equipment to run the creamery and a Buttermaker to operate it. So, it was a big project. The people from the surrounding area would bring their cream in on certain days and then it would be made into butter and shipped out. We were real thrilled to watch that great big churn and used to go down there down in a while to see it in action. At first the Buttermaker would stay at our place but after a while they fixed up a place for him to live in the Creamery. However, it seemed that they only operated for a short time in the summer as it was hard to get enough cream to make it a paying business and also hard to afford to pay a Buttermaker. So, after a few years it was abandoned and finally sold. Ole Hofdahl bought it and used part of it to add to his house and the rest for other buildings.

A small church was built on the spot where the Telemarken Church now stands, and Pastor Bjornson was the first minister. He lived on a farm northwest of the church and farmed to supplement his salary. He raised a large family of ten or more as did many of the folks around there, so we had a nice group of children in school and a fine group of young folks when we grew up. This was a Synod Church and as our family were United (Forenede) we did not attend this church but had our minister come out from town and had services in the schoolhouse. Later

when we got a car in 1915 we went to church in Big Ben we used to call it then and is now the Bethany Church which is there and in use.

We used to have Norwegian Parochial School for a month every summer for a long time. All of our family were confirmed in Norwegian. Mary and I were confirmed in the United Lutheran Church in Thief River in 1914 By Pastor A. B. Roseland. The reason we were confirmed there was that we were going to be in High School that...we were reading within the country world not be confirmed until later in the fall. At that time, it was the beginning of a new Church, and they just had the basement made and used that for some years before they got the church built. When the three Churches united in 1917, this got to be called the Trinity church and The Synod, The Hauges Synod and the United merged together and used this church. Bert and Joe were confirmed together in 1918 in Goodridge.

The first year I went to High School was in 1914. Mary had already gone two years, but as we were to be two of us going the folks rented a couple rooms for us in a home owned by Jonas Wold. They were an elderly couple and very nice people. Our rooms were upstairs and connected so we used one for a kitchen and the other for a bedroom. They were entirely unfinished and unheated, so the folks brought a cook stove, a table, some chairs, some kind of a homemade cabinet, a sofa that we used for a bed and a few pots pans and dishes, and we started housekeeping. This place was on Arnold Avenue about five or six blocks from school so was pretty handy for us. We had to heat the place with that wood burning cookstove so could not keep it going unless we were there to put the wood in. So we slept in a cold room and came back to a cold room at night. Dad bought us cord wood which we stored in the woodshed in the back yard. So, we got our exercise by sawing and splitting wood and carrying it in. We got our soft water from downstairs, as they had a cistern but had to carry our drinking water from blocks away. We made our own meals. Mother sent us much food from the farm such as meat, eggs, vegetables, and milk whenever they came to town, which wasn't very often. So, we bought our groceries, baked our bread and whatever else we had and got along pretty good.

That was the way for all the farm children that came to town for High School, so we got to know many friends that were from all parts of the surrounding area.

Some from as far as Grygla over forty miles east of town. They didn't get to go home except for Christmas vacation as everybody drove with horses in those days and it was a long trip home.

I remember Dad taking us back to town early on a Monday morning in the cold wintertime. He would be warmly dressed and had a foot heater for our feet and wool quilts around us but even then, it was plenty uncomfortable to sit that long and ride so far. We would get to town in time so we could go to school in the afternoon. Of course, we were always glad when spring came, and it wasn't quite as hard to get around. Then we would have our Weiner Roasts at Squaw Point, just across the river from the 8th street bridge, and other outings.

Mary graduated from High School in 1916 and then went on to teach in the Fall. That year I was a Junior. I roomed with Anna Knutson, my schoolmate and friend from our home community. We stayed with her grandmother on north Horace Ave, so had a mile to walk to school, and we even went home for our lunch much of the time. I stayed there for two years and graduated in 1918. This was during the First World War so everything was hard to get. The boys graduated in their old, patched suits and the girls wore white middies, with red ties and blue collars, and white pleated skirts. Many of the boys enlisted and went into Service right after graduation and many of the were drafted. So, we had to learn to get along with what we had and live on rationed food. The European countries had been in war for several years when America went into it in 1917 and the Armistice was signed the 11th of November 1918.

In the meantime, the boys were busy on the farm. Dad had bought the quarter south of us years before, and previous to that he had rented it from old man Skog. He left there after he sold it. He “had a fair house there also a granary which the folks moved up to the place and used them. The barn was taken apart and moved and added to our barn. One part of it we used for a chickencoop.

Joe went to Crookston to Agriculture School as did many of our neighbor boys. The first year the Flu broke out all over the country and many people died. Joe got it and was sick in bed at school for a long time and also at home. I was teaching

my first term of school at Hazel that year, and so many of my pupils got sick before Christmas, so we had to close school. I had planned a real nice Christmas Program but had to give that up. Then before I got to go home I got down with the Flu also. I was staying at John Hesbys at the time and Mrs. Hesby got it first, then the hired girl got it, and then I, so all of us helpless at the same time. They had two small children and were expecting the third, so it was quite a deal for Mr. Hesby to manage, as he was mailman for the route going east out of Hazel. Anyway we ...

My folks came to Hazel with the sleigh and horses to take me home one day, and the ride didn't do me any harm as I was lying down in the sleigh with plenty of covers to keep warm. So, I recovered at home, but still remember being weak when I went back to teaching later.

Mary was teaching in Kenneth that year and they had closed their school long before Christmas as so many people were sick with the Flu, so she was just staying at Uncle Bens waiting for school to open up again. Anyway, she came home for Christmas and was home a long time before they opened school there again. When she came home after school was out, she brought Margaret along with her, Margaret was married then and had Dayton, who was about a year old, and he sure was getting into things. While she was there, we had an awful rain, two days in succession. It rained 7 inches one day and 8 the next so the country was flooded, and the water stood over the fence post, so the only dry spots were in the high places. That was about the last of June or first of July, so the crops drowned out and were a complete failure. We could walk in deep water all the way from our house down to the river and some places it was so deep that you would just about have to swim.

After Joe finished school at Crookston, Bert went there. He had to wait till Joe got through as there was too much work on the farm for the folks to manage alone. They started in with Holstein cows at that time and had more milking. The boys had their experiment crops, etc. that they were studying in school and got to be some good Scientific farmers.

Mary and I kept on teaching in various places but did spend our summers at home, except for time that we went to summer school. After teaching two years in

Pennington County I went down to Rock County to visit our relatives the Hoven's. Uncle Carl drove his Maxwell and Joe also went along on that trip. It was quite an experience, as that was in 1920 and there were very few good roads. We left home on the 30th of June expecting to get there in a couple of days, but about noon of the first day it started to rain. So, Uncle decided to stay at Ada overnight and go on the next day, so we did. The next day we started out and the roads were muddy, and it was tough traveling. The farther we got the worse it got as it had rained continuously in that area for three weeks, so everything was soaked up. That night we got lost and couldn't find our way out. It was raining and getting dark, so we stopped the car and decided to wait it out till morning. Uncle fell asleep in the front seat, but Joe and I sat in the back seat and fought the mosquitoes. They were eating us up alive. When morning came, we were glad to see that we were not very far from a farmhouse, so we drove up to it and asked if they could sell us some breakfast. They were real accommodating and served us a breakfast of delicious pancakes and hot coffee. We were starved as we hadn't had any supper so that food really hit the spot. Then we went on again only to get into such bad roads that we were stuck in the mud many times and had to have the car pulled out by horses. So, at the end of the third day, we were still a hundred miles from our destination but decided to put up for the night hoping to finish the trip the next day. We did get to Hoven's the evening of the fourth day. I had come down to be with Josie only to find that she had gotten married the 30th of June and pulled out for Brandt, South Dakota that very day. Needless to say, I was disappointed but was glad to get to be with the rest of the family. It was Joe's and my first trip down there since we left there in 1904. We had gotten to see Uncle Ben, Halgrim, Josie and Bernice in 1919 when they drove up to visit us that summer. Auntie and Bud had also been there before. Joe couldn't stay long as he had to get back to help on the farm, so he took the train home. Uncle stayed most of the summer and got in on some shocking and work for Anda, Hoven's neighbor on the north. I hadn't taken a teaching job for the coming year and when Hoimes found out that I was a teacher they asked me to take their school. They offered me \$125 dollars a month, which was a \$50 dollar raise over what I had the year before, so I couldn't turn that down. So I didn't go home that summer and spent the time visiting Josie and her husband, at Brandt and also went to Des Moines to visit Margaret. She had two children at that time. Dayton about 2 ½ and Areline about nine months old. Harry was a salesman, and was doing quite a lot of traveling, so wasn't home very much of the time.

I started teaching that fall, and boarded at Reu, near the school. I had mostly Hollander children, three of them just starting school and couldn't speak a word of English. So, I had quite a time setting them to understand me and had to use a lot of tact.

In 1915 Dad came home from town one day with a nice new car. It was an Overland and was a real good looking car, as well as one of the first ones in the country. Torjus Hemmestvedt had a Maxwell and I think Uncle also got his Maxwell shortly after that. We were real happy about having a car, and dad to have dad take us for a ride in it right away. we went over to Albert Hanson's that evening and it was soon known all over the country that we had a car. I learned to drive it not too long after and had to pick up all the ladies around and take them to the Ladies Aid. There was no bridge across the river at that time, so the ladies on the south side of the river would come down and row a boat across and then get a ride from there in the Overland, It was a big heavy car so was nice to ride in, but was hard on gas and also heavy to get through in the mud. After a while more people got cars and that way could get around faster and farther.

Marv was teaching in the Hofdahl school 3 miles from home in 1920. I went home for Christmas and got there just in time to take in her Christmas Program. I stayed home about a month as we had only 8 months of school at that time, so decided to have a long Christmas vacation. The next year Mary wanted to teach in Rock County also and we both got schools in District 36 which was 6 miles southeast of Jasper. He used to come to Kenneth to visit over the weekend sometimes, and also spent our Christmas vacation there. Then Mary, Auntie and Gilbert drove up to Brandt to visit Josie. I stayed home and kept house for Uncle Ben and the rest of the family.

The following summer we built a new house at home. That was in 1922, so we had lived in the old house since 1904. We used the old part and added 12 feet on the eastside with upstairs over all of it. So the front room, the bedroom and pantry were added to it. Upstairs we had four nice bedrooms a bathroom and a large hall. Also, a hallway going out to the upstairs porch on the south. Three of the bedrooms had nice big closet with shelves, so we really had a pretty nice house at that time.

Had a large cistern the northwest part of the basement and a pump so could get the water into the hot water tank in the kitchen. So had water in the bathroom upstairs and the kitchen sink, which was real nice for washing, bathing, dishes etc. Still had to carry our drinking water from the well. That was a busy summer. Mother was not at all well, so I had to do most of the cooking and as we were sometimes 11 of us to cook for it was a big job. Uncle Carl got the job of building the chimney and it seemed to take him so long, at least two weeks. In the meantime, we had to cook on a three-burner kerosene stove and also do the baking on it.

That fall I taught school 3 miles southwest of home and walked home most of the time. Also had a large enrollment of 28 pupils and all the grades to teach. Did my own janitor work except for a few months in winter when I hired one of my students to do it. The children and people were real nice and in spite of all the work it was pleasant and rewarding experience. We had no electricity so when it started to get dark I would light a lamp and work at my desk to correct papers and get lessons prepared for the next day. When I blew out the light to leave it was so dark that I could hardly find the door. Guess I must have felt the road, but when I got to the southwest corner of our farm I would cut across the field and pasture, as the house was in the northeast part of the farm. Sometimes while walking through the pasture west of the barn, I would run smack into a large tree. That didn't feel very good, especially if I struck the rough bark of the oak tree with my face.

I had taught school now for five years in succession and was getting kind of tired and wanted to do something else. So, I decided to take up business and as I had some good friends in Sioux Falls, who wanted me to come and stay with them. I enrolled in the Sioux Falls School of Business. When I left home the last of May the plum trees were in full bloom and everything was so green and fragrant, and the air was so refreshing. I used to wake in the morning and look out the window and look out and enjoy the beauty of it all. I surely missed that when I came to Sioux Falls, and the heat and humidity seemed almost unbearable at times. I worked at Woolworths on Saturdays and also taught a class in Reading and Spelling to some of the Veterans at the school. Some of them had been shellshocked or crippled so were in a hard shape. I really felt sorry for them.

I was getting kind of tired of it and wanted to get started working so I took a job in

a doctor's office. His name was Dr. Craig and he had his office on the 7th floor of the Sioux Falls National Bank. I had taken typing and shorthand at the College so could make use of that. But also had a few things to learn as Doctor's Assistant. At first it was kind of hard for me to keep from fainting when I had to help him dress and... I remember one especially who I dread seeing come into the office. This man had hurt his hand while picking corn. At that time that was all done by hand, and they had a hook strapped on their hand to pull the husks off. He must have ripped his hand with this hook, and it had started an infection, which was all over the top of his hand. So, when I had to help the doctor dress it, I got so faint that I walked towards the window to get some air. That big window was wide open and if had fallen I would have cone out the window and landed on my head 7 stories below. Dr. Craig pulled me back and said, "Don't you go near that window". I got kind of used to it after a while so could bandage a wound without any trouble. Dr. Craig took care of the people at the Penitentiary also and used to go out there one day of the week and I had to take care of the office alone. One day a fellow came in with some broken ribs. I called the Dr. and told him about it an asked him what to do and he said, "Put him on the table and bandage him up good and give him some aspirin and tell him to come back this afternoon and I'll take care of him". So, I did the best I could and when the man came back in the afternoon, the Dr. checked him and said I had done such a good job that he wouldn't have to change the bandage. Of course, this gave me a lot more confidence in myself and probably helped me many times.

I was getting only \$15.00 a week on this job so wasn't making much headway after I paid board and room and transportation. I didn't have much left, so I quit the Job in March of that year and went home. I had hoped to get a job in the bank at Thief River but at that they were in grave difficulty and many of them had to close up, so I was out of luck.

Later in the spring I was asked to teach a couple of months of Parochial School in the Grygla area. Joe took me out there and it was so wet, the ditches were all full of water and the roads were muddy. I taught one month 7 west of Grygla, and while there I stayed in two different homes. Then I taught another month east of Grygla. One Sunday while there I went to a Young Peoples Society in one of the homes and met Jennie Anderson. I knew her before as I graduated with her sister from

High School and Jennie was a sophomore at the time, but I hadn't seen her since. At the time she was home for the summer and had been teaching school in two-teacher school 10 miles out of Buhl. She said that was a vacancy in the upper grades for the coming year and told me to apply for it. I decided to do this and get the Job. They were paying \$120 a month and we were paid for 10 months even though we only taught 9 1/2 months. This school was 10 miles out of Buhl but was under the city jurisdiction, so we had to work under their supervision. The Superintendent would come out and observe our work and several of the teachers would come out periodically and teach a class, such as Penmanship, Music etc. We had to write out all our lesson plans for every lesson we taught a week in advance and that was a lot of work when you had four grades. So, we really worked hard and put in long days.

The building was very nice, and we had a Janitor that did the cleaning, he was an older fellow and stayed all da. There were two large classrooms, a nice Library, a large community room and a kitchen where we had a stove sink and cabinets and a table so us teachers would eat our lunches there after we supervised the children's lunch period. There was also a basement where they kept some of wood which they burned in the furnaces. They had piles of four-foot cordwood piled outside as it took a lot of wood to heat that large building. Mr. Smith would get there early in morning, so the building was always warm when we got to school. The children came from quite a large area around there so there were three or four Bus drivers. Much of the time they had to drive with horses on account of the snow and cold in the winter so then the drivers would stay in the basement all day. Some had six or seven miles to drive so couldn't make more than one trip a day. Many of these people were Finnish and couldn't speak a word of English so we couldn't very well carry on a conversation with them. They used to have their Community Club in the schoolhouse every month, and that was a jolly time for all. They would get some fiddlers to play, and everybody danced. Those fat Finnish ladies could really dance the Polka, the Scottish, the Two Step and Walze, and sailed across that floor with the greatest of ease.

We had a nice cottage to live in just a little ways schoolhouse and it was completely furnished. There were four rooms, kitchen, dining room, living room and bedroom also a front and back porch so was a cute little place. We had to heat

it all with wood so had a woodshed for that, and also had the job of splitting our wood. We had to carry our water from the schoolhouse. We had no car or means of transportation. ***I would get up early on a Saturday morning and walk to Mountain Iron ***

I shall backtrack for a while now and tell of some of the things that were going on in the meantime. In 1917 we built a new barn and the Silo. Before that we just had that lean on the south side and some more added to that on the north east end. We could keep a lot of animals in it as it was divided into three parts. In the center we had the milk cows facing east and west so had three stalls and six cows on each side. In the west part we had all the calves in bins, and in the east end we had four horses facing towards the west. So, there was a space between their mangers where we had a large bin for feed in one end, and the rest of the space was used to bring in the hay for the horses and the cows on that end. There were also more horses and young stock in the north part of the the barn. The hay was mostly outside in a stack or two, north of the barn. Then too, we had the loft above the south part filled with hay, as the roof was made on a steep slant the south end of it was right down to the floor and was that ever a job to get the hay packed into all parts of that place. Dad used to pitch it us there from the hayrack and we kids would have to drag it from the door to spread it around. We just about collapsed up there as it was always a real hot day when we had to do that work.

The new barn was 32 feet wide and 54 feet long and I don't know how many feet high, but it had a great big hay loft above the whole thing, so we used to fill it with hay, and didn't have to leave very much of it out in stacks then. Haying was the biggest and hardest of job of the whole year. We used to mow and rake it and ten make It into cocks by hand. When it was dry, we would load it unto the hayracks and haul it into the barn. Had slings on the rack and apparatus in the barn so we could pull it up with horses, so was easy to unload. We all had to help with the cocking. The boys helped with the mowing and raking but were younger than Mary and me so we had to pitch the cocks unto the hayrack while they would spread it around and drive the horses. It was a real heavy job for us, and Mary and I would put our forks into the cock and lift it up together. Mother was always a along and took the heaviest jobs. When we stacked our hay outside she would be pitching on the stack, while Dad would be hauling it in with the buckler. That was a

wooden contraption, homemade. When the ground was uneven you would run it into the ground and then you would have to back the horses up and pull it back by hand. Mary got the chance to drive the horses on rake and rick up what was left after the buckler, but I had to be in the stack and spread and tramp the hay down and was that ever a tough job. I remember that I would be completely covered up with hay sometimes. Mother and Uncle Carl would both be pitching on the stack, sometimes one from each side and I just could not keep up to get it all spread around fast enough. One time I got the pitchfork buried and we couldn't find it. I think I shed a good many tears in those haystacks.

Sure, some difference in the way the farm work is done today. People didn't have the things to make life easier in those days, but everybody were healthy and so busy they didn't have time to be bored or get into mischief.

When harvest time came, we were busy doing the shocking while Dad did the cutting. We thought the binder was quite a wonderful machine, to be able to cut the grain, tie it into bundles, and drop it off in bunches. We didn't mind shocking the oats if the grain was not too long or messed up, but the barley was so sharp and used to scratch and hurt our arms and hands. Then our legs too would be all scratched from walking in the stubble. After being in the field all day we had all the chores to do afterwards, milking cows, separating the milk, feeding the calves, feeding the chickens and horses, etc.

Before we got the windmill, we also had to pump the water for all the animals. We did have a gasoline engine for a while, but it was usually so hard to start that most of the time we ended up pumping the water. Every once in a while, we would have to clean out the water tank. And that was quite a job, but we were so happy when it was clean and that clear, cold water sure looking good and refreshing. After we got the new barn, we had a big cement tank made in the southeast end of it and the water in that was always so nice and cold. There is where we kept our cream and milk so always had all kinds of cold milk to drink. The milk room was also right next to it and that is where we had the separator. We always took it to the house to wash it. In the summertime, we had a large bench between two big oak trees, where we washed it and left it out to dry in the sun. Also, the milk pails were kept there so we had something to carry with us when we went to milk. The first thing

we would do when we got up in the morning was to go out and milk the cows. Dad always got up first and went down in the pasture to bring them home. Then he would feed the horses and the cows and all the animals when they were not on pasture. Mother made us breakfast and always was there to help with the milking, separating and calf feeding. So, by the time we got in for breakfast we had a good appetite.

Joe graduated from the Northwest School of Agriculture in 1921. Then Bert started school there that fall and graduated in 1924. They both were real interested in farming and got to be good scientific farmers. So, when they started out for themselves, they both had their own farms. Joe got the farm one mile west and a half mile north of the Home place in 1927. He was married that Fall to Martha Olson and they moved on the farm the following spring. Bert got the farm south of the folk's home and built it up in the year of 1930 and has lived on it ever since.

Now I shall continue with our teaching at Buhl. Jennie was a good sport, and we had some good times together. There was a small lake nearby where we skated in the evenings when there wasn't much snow. The fellows around the area would keep the snow off when they could, and we spent many enjoyable evenings out skating. Then on weekends, we would go to a cabin at lake about six miles north of the cottage. A group of young folks would gather there and spend the evening dancing, visiting, and of course have a feed. In the Fall and Spring, we would go picnicking. The country was beautiful as there was a lot of woods, especially various kinds of pines, and many lakes around. The people made their living by farming and working on the roads. There also had a sawmill out there which was operated part of the time, especially in the wintertime. I had eight graduates that year, so we had planned a program for the graduation. About six o'clock that evening the Superintendent of Schools from Buhl came out and said that he would be unable to come out for the graduation so I would have to give the address and hand out the diplomas. They weren't even written out, just signed, so Jennie wrote them out while I prepared the graduation speech and all went off on schedule, first rate.

The next day we took off for Bemidji for Summer School. We were already late for that as we had to teach till the middle of June, so had to make up the work we

had missed. I took up Playground Methods, Art 1, and swimming. Mary was also going to School there, so we roomed together and ate our meals up town. Got so tired of that, so got a chance to stay at a Private Home where they had several boarders going to school. Many of them were from our home community so we had some good times together. Jennie wanted to go on to School so did not come back on the job the next year and Mary got the primary Room that year.

I had already met John the year before and we were going together, so continues to go steady that year. He was working for Hanna Iron Mining Company at Buhl and he had on that job for some time. He was originally from Michigan and his father worked in the copper mines there. He was killed on the job when John was quite young. His father had been married before and had eight children with his first wife. He remarried and had four more children, three girls and John, and he was the third one in that family. The only one that I met was Celia, Mrs. Anich who also lived in Buhl. Many of the older ones had passed away and the rest of them were scattered.

Anyway, I decided that I would not go on reaching any longer and would settle down. So, we were married August 11, 1926, and I went to live at Buhl. John was working the Mining Company. We rented a company house for three dollars a month. It was just three rooms completely unfurnished but was newly painted and very clean. We got new furniture and fixed it up real cute, so it was cozy and attractive. I even had my piano shipped out there and we had some pleasant times playing and singing together. John was a good singer and also played his own accompaniment on the Ukulele.

We were married at home by Pastor Sabo. Marr and Joe were our attendants. The next day we took off for the Yellow Stone Park for our Wedding trip in a 1924 Ford Coupe. Most of the roads at that time were just mud roads so we couldn't travel very fast. We camped along the way and slept in a tent, also cooked our own meals most of the time. The Park was beautiful, and we were filled with wonder of the marvelous sights, especially the Angel Terrace and Old Faithful. We spent 4 days in the Park. One day while we were driving up the mountainside it started to snow, which we thought was pretty strange to happen in August but when we came down to a lower level it was all gone.

Then we came back home they had a Bridal Shower for me, so John got to meet many of my old friends. We left for Buhl the next day as John's vacation was about over with.

I soon got acquainted with the neighbors and many good people in Buhl. However, when I saw the children taking off for school I felt as if I should be on the job also. But it was good to just have to think of keeping house for two as I was tired and needed a rest. I was asked to take the job of being Superintendent of the Sunday School so had a chance to work with children and people again and enjoyed that very much.

Lena and Gilbert Thompson lived near Hibbing on a farm. They were good friends of mine from home, so we enjoyed getting together for visits every once in a while. Mary was teaching at Goodland at that time and used to come up and spend weekends with us quite often.

On October 30, 1927, Vernon was born. He weighed 7 pounds 9 ounces and was a beautiful baby. Joe and Martha were married November 3, 1927, and came out to Buhl on their wedding trip. Of course, I was still in the hospital, as at that time they used to keep the mothers there for at least a week after childbirth. Anyway, Mary came up for the weekend to see her first nephew and they all had a nice visit even though I was not at home. After I came home from the hospital, Mother came out and stayed with us for about a month. Joe and Martha were living with the folks that winter, so they got along real well while mother was gone. Taking care of Vernon was my first experience at caring for a baby so it was quite a struggle for both of us. He had colic and cried a great deal but seemed to grow and develop normally regardless of all the sleep both he and I lost out on. When I went home to visit the following summer he was the center of attention being the first grandchild in the family. He had a head of beautiful golden curls and rosy cheeks and was so cute that everyone said he should have been a girl. But to me he was that Little Boy of Mine, and I wouldn't have had it any other way. I used to take him out for a ride in his buggy everyday even in the wintertime and when he got old enough to walk, we went walking every day. When he was about a year and a half old, Dad came out to Buhl and asked us if we would like to come out on the farm for a while

as Bert was not too interested in staying on the job and wanted to try something else for a while. So, we moved out there in the spring. Bert wanted to get a farm of his own and asked the Father to let him have the quarter south of the home place as that way they could work together. Dad as not very anxious to let him have that, as he was afraid, he wouldn't be able to handle it and would loss it. He had some different ideas of farming than Dad had, and it was hard for Dad to see the advantage in his methods. Anyway, all the rest of the family suggested that he give Bert the farm and if he didn't make good it would be his own hard luck. So he got the farm and stayed at home. Then we went over and rented uncle's farm and started on that. Bought machinery and three horses, three cows and a few other things that we needed.

On the 25th of July Bert was down on his farm plowing when the plows got filled up with weeds, or rather sweet clover that he was plowing under, and he stepped back on the plows to get it out of there. He slipped and his feet got caught in the beams when he fell and as he hadn't stopped the tractor it kept pulling him along. In order to try to stop it by plugging it with dirt he kept struggling with that as he knew when it got into the clearing, he could never stop it. He finally got it stopped but then he was so tangled in the plows that he could not get his leg lose. He screamed for help but was so far away that no one heard him. Dad and John were getting some hay frow the southwest part of the home farm and he was hoping they would hear his cry for help. But when they drove off for home, he knew that was hopeless. He even thought of taking his knife out and trying to cut off his leg off but gave that up and kept struggling until he finally got it lose. By then he was so exhausted that he almost passed cut, and he still had to go a long ways to get to the north end of the field, so he managed to drag himself along till he reached the car. He had some coffee there for his lunch which sort of survived him so he could crank the car and get it going. When he came into the yard at home, he was blowing the horn to beat the band and ran out to see what was going on. When we saw him we didn't know what to think as he was black with dirt from head to foot, hic clothes were about all torn off him, and even his ears full of dirt. I broke my leg he said and get me to the hospital as fast as you. We took him out of the car and laid him on a mattress to try to wash him up a bit but felt time was running out, and I called the Doctor and told him to be at the hospital as we were bringing in an emergency case as soon as possible. Dad drove the car, Mother and Mary went

along. I took our Ford Coupe and want to get Josie and brought her in. They were engaged be married then and the last thing he said was to tell Josie and bring her to the hospital. His leg was so badly crushed that they could very little at first. They put a weight on it to try to keep it from getting too much shorter than the other one. He suffered so terrible for the struggle and the shock that no one expected that he would survive but he must have had a strong heart as he did make it. He was in the hospital for 6 weeks and then they had the leg in a cast se we could take him home. We fixed up a bed for him in the front room and I was his nurse most of the time. I used to go over to get Josie every afternoon to come and be with him as she did not drive a car. When he was able to get up (his leg was?) so crushed that it had to fill in all that space.

Then we went to the hospital to take of the cast. I shall never forget the look on Bert's face when he looked at that leg. There was big hollow place where it had been broken in two places and then bone between crushed to pieces. The Doctor him it would eventually fill in, but he could not step on his leg for a long, long time. Then Bert said, "now I do wish I had cut it off", but as time went on, I am sure he was glad that he still had his leg, even though it got to be a little shorter and he has always had a slight limp since that time.

The next summer they were fixing up the place and planning to get married. One day Bert was over at Lendobeja's to get a couple of cows that they were going to give them into the truck and Bert was leading or rather pulling one cow in when she started pulling back. He braced himself to her and broke the same leg again. So, then he was crippled up again and had the leg in a cast and walk around on crutches. Anyway, they decided to get married, so he was married on crutches. They built their barn first and lived in that until they got their house built, and things went along pretty good after that.

John went back to work in the spring as he was no farmer and we decided to give that up. So sold the things we had bought, and I went to Grand Rapids to live where he was working at the paper mill. We had a hard time to find a decent place to live so we moved a few times that first year. This was after the Stock Market crash in 1929 and prices tumbled to rock bottom. So, we had a real Depression,

and most people lost their jobs. John was one of them and paced the streets every day looking for work but to no avail. It was a hard time for so many. We happened to have some money saved up so could get along but there were plenty of beggars around and people living in any kind of shack they could find. In the spring we bought some lots in the west end of town and built a little home. We moved into it when it was just partly built to save paying rent. There were a lot of beautiful trees around and the road coming in from the west was just being built at that time, so it was a pretty setting for a home. I was expecting the later part of June and decided to go home for the event as we had no electricity at the time and the house was not finished so was rather inconvenient. So, John took Vernon and me out to the farm and it was so lovely to be there at that time of the year. Vernon was four years it that time and was interested in all the animas and everything on the farm. He spent a lot of his time running around with Grandpa and helping him with whatever he was doing around the yard.

David was born the morning of June 30, 1932 at 12:20 A.M. I had predicted that he would be born on the 30th and sure enough, so it happened. I also told Mary that Vernon was going to be born on my birthday and he was. So, everyone used to say ask Grace if you want to know when your baby is to be born and I was pretty close in most cases. Anyway, David was another fine boy about the same weight that Vernon was at birth. He ws born at home and had good Family Doctor came out these just about ½ hour before he was born so he didn't have to wait very long. Mary was the first one to pick hin up and sort of claims him as one of her close relatives. She did have the privilege of helping to care for him and gave him is first bath, etc. When David was just a month old, we went back to Grand Rapids. He was a spoiled baby at that time, and I decided that he was not going to keep me going, entertaining him every time he cried out for attention, so after his bath and feeding tin the morning I would put him int the buggy and walk away to do my work. He would cry to be picked up, but I decided to let him cry it out and he kept it up for quite a while every morning for about three days. By that time, he knew that he was supposed to go to sleep, and no one would pick him up and he got to be the best baby I could ever wish for. By the time Mary came back to teach in the Fall, she could hardly believe that he was so well trained. Whenever he was cleaned and fed and put in hi bed to go to sleep, he would fall asleep at once and you would not hear from him will it was time for him to wake up. He grew and

thrived and was a real good baby and we enjoyed him so very much. Vernon was always so good to him and was always concerned about looking out for him.

When Dave was just a little toddler, we got a little puppy that we named Mickey. The two got to be inseparable where if you saw one, we see the other. They used to lie on the floor beside the stove, David with one hand twirling the dog's hair and the other thumb in his mouth. Mickey was such a pal to all of us he seemed just like a part of the family. He never went along with us when we went away but was always sitting in the road ready to meet us when we came home. Then he would jump up around the boys with glee and show how happy he was to have us home again. We had him until he was about 15 years old. The last years he spent on the farm as I was teaching in different places, we were scattered part of the time.

Finally, one Fall after Vernon came back from being in Service in Japan and we were to leave for Minneapolis to go to work, and David was staying with Mary and Ed going to school We had no way to care for Mickey any longer, so Vernon had to put him out of misery. We buried him near an evergreen tree a little ways southeast of the house so that is his final resting place. Mother missed him too, as he used to jump up into her lap and was sympathetic and such a pal to her as she was blind and lonesome. He had been failing in health towards the last and lay around a great deal and didn't like to go out in the cold anymore.

We always had a nice big garden at our home in Grand Rapids and raised the most delicious vegetables. The soil was sand, we had plenty of moisture and the climate was moderate, so was ideal for a garden. We also used to go out and pick blueberries and raspberries which grew wild around the area. So I canned a lot of sauce and with our garden we had a good supply of food stored up for the winter. This was very fortunate as these were Depression days and so many people didn't have jobs. John worked on the road as flagman from 3:00 pm till 11:00 pm the fall that Vernon started kindergarten. He went in the afternoon so we used to take him up at noon and he would come home on the bus. In the spring he got tonsillitis and was just recuperating from that when he went across the street to play with his pal Lyle Hodgson. I was sick in bed myself with tonsillitis and asked him to bring Lyle home with him and they could play at our house where I could keep an eye on them. While they were crossing the road to come home a car came along at top

speed and struck Vernon and ran over him. The wheel of the car ran over his left leg and broke it in two places, also got a deep skull fracture where he struck the pavement with his head. The man that ran over him brought him into the house and I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw poor little Vernon in such a mess. I got him to the hospital immediately but there wasn't much they could do for him. Put a weight on this foot to keep the leg from getting too short and he there with his leg up in the air and looked so frail and tiny that it was very sad. Was hard for me to leave him when I came to see him at the hospital as he wanted me to stay, and the nurses were so strict that when visiting hours were over, I had to go even though I would have had him sound asleep in a few minutes. So, I never did go in to see him in the evening after that but would go along with John and David and stand in the next room which happens to be vacant and a door between the two rooms, so I could see Vernon and hear his dad talk to him, but he didn't know I was there. David was about a year old then and it was a great comfort to Vernon to get to see him and talk to him every day. After they were able to put his leg a cast, we could take him home. When he was sitting on the floor David used to crawl all over and I was so afraid that he might hurt him. So, when Mary's school was out at Goodland, where she was teaching then, she offered to take David home with her. He was only a year old but was already trained and could walk around so was a lot of fun for the folks to have him there. I used to carry Vernon around and haul him around in his little wagon, so he got out every day for a ride, etc. Later in the summer after his leg was healed up and the skull cleared up from the infection that set in there, we brought him out on the farm, and I stayed there awhile with the children.

In the Fall he started First Grade at Central and rode the bus back and forth. We were about 1 ½ miles for the school and the bus came right by our place from the country so the children from the outskirts of town would get a ride. Vernon started Sunday school when he was four-year-old. I was his first teacher. Later on, after we had David, I would take both the boys along. John was working at the Paper Mill at that time and as he was on the repair crew he had to work on Sundays, while the mill was closed. I'd take him to work in the morning to work in the morning then get the children ready for Sunday School and we would stay for Church afterwards, then go home and make dinner and go to the mill to pick up John to come home for dinner. I would take the car to work in the afternoon. If it was warm weather and, in the summer, I would take the children down to Forest

Lake, which was not too far from our house, and they would go wading and play in the water there. It was a beautiful town with four lakes in the city and lots of lovely trees especially the evergreen type. The boys used to have lots of fun playing with the Hughes boys. There was quite a large space between our places, lots of trees , and a hill that they used to slide on in the winter . Also had a sand pit. There were five children in that family - Kenneth, Dick, Bob, Roger and John. I used to take the three oldest ones along with us to Sunday School. Also had them all over and ca***.

In the meantime, the family had grown. Joe and Martha had two boys by then. Ronald Dave born April 3, 1930. Donavon born February 28, 1932, and later on May 10, 1935 Clifford Joseph was born. So, there were three boys in that family and no girls.

Bert and Josie had four boys. Daniel Ray born May 25, 1933, Cecil Robert born Sept 28 1937, Gary Bert born March 22, 1940. and Richard Allen born November 17, 1946. So, we have nine boys in the family and not a single girl In that whole generation, but they were all fine boys and Mother and Dad were so lucky to have most of them so nearby when they grew and enjoyed them very much. Mother would never forget a Birthday and would always have a birthday cake and a pair of home knit mittens or something to bring them on their day.

In 1920 we had the Crash of the Stock Market and things were in a bad way in our country for a long time after that. People were out of work all over and this was not good for the moral and caused many problems. We were having marital difficulties and it was playing havoc with my health. In the spring of 1936, I went into the hospital for an operation. They gave me a spinal, which was in the experimental stage at that time, and it really knocked me out. I was very ill and seemed unable to recuperate. They had no Penicillin or Sulfa drug to combat infections in those days. I was unable to digest any food and they did not give intravenous feedings. I could not sleep and they were giving me so many drugs to try to get me to sleep that I ended up with a complete Nervous Breakdown. Was in a hospital for most of the next seven or eight months. No one expected me to survive but I did, and it was only because through my pain and delirium I could just see those two little boys, Vernon on his knees beside my bed praying for me to get well and little David only

three years old. I just had to get well, and I finally was able to come back home to them. Only to find that John had the house up for sale, had sold many of our things, wrecked the car and had bought another one and things were not going too well.

However, I tried to make the best of the situation. John got work in the mine at Cole *** and the children were going to school. That of course was a seasonal job and no work much of the time. In the summer of 1939 we decided that I should go back to Summer School and get a teaching Job. As I did not have a degree I could not teach in town so got a rural school in the country not too far from the folks. I had the children with me. Vernon in the 6th grade in school and David in the 2nd grade in the Home School so we stayed there and I Dads Plymouth to school every day. After Christmas we got so much snow and it was cold that we had to stay in the District during the week, so I boarded at Isaac Wilson's place about 1 ½ miles from the school. We had it real nice there as Mrs. Wilson was so niceto be with and we had good care. Vernon was such a good helper and did all the cleaning of the schoolroom and saw that we had plenty of wood and kindling on hand. I had all the grades to teach and some of the children were hard to work with as they were slow and I had account of retarded ones that were always a problem, but I enjoyed them and made some good friends.

In the meantime, John decided to get a divorce and sent me the summons. After consulting my Pastor and Doctor they advised me to Counter claim the Divorce as they felt that I could not make a go of it any longer, in that marriage. So, I got my lawyer and went through with the divorce in June of 1940. I got custody of the children, and we divided the property which was only our little home. That summer I went down to Rock County and got a school northwest of Luverne. Mary and Ed had offered to take care of the boys. So, they stayed with them and went to the country school in their district. I didn't even own a car so Mary used to take me to my school on Monday mornings to start with and get me on Friday evenings so I could be with the boys for weekends. That was a twenty-mile drive, so I got a chance to buy a purchase a good secondhand care. It was a 1933 Chevrolet and was in good shape, so I drove that car till***. The schoolhouse I had was one of the poorest ones in the county and I really froze that winter. I had the Flu at Christmastime and trouble all winter. Had to give up teaching and spend two

weeks in Laverne doctoring for ear infections, burst eardrum, etc. That was the beginning my hearing problems which of course has not improved with age. They wanted me back on the job, but I could not see myself spending another year in that building so we went back up north again, and I taught in the Hammer School the following year. I took David with me, as he was in the 4th grade then. Vernon rode along with us to Joe's School and was in the 8th grade. I drove home most of the time so we could be together. But when it was too much snow and unable to drive, Dave and I stayed at Hammers during the week. They were a wonderful family right near the schoolhouse. Marvin was staying home then, and Esther and Arnold were going to High School***.

David was staying with Mary and Ed that year. In the summer he had spent much of the time in Rochester. He had bruised his leg during the School Year while playing on a home mad Teeter Totter. This bump continued to hurt him in spite of all we tried to do for it. Mary and Ed took him to Rochester, and they decided to operate. I went down there with him for six weeks. They called it assimilates of Gary, and cut out a portion of the leg between the ankle and knee. He had his 10th Birthday while in the hospital. He continued to run a temperature and had no appetite and looked so much like an angel laying on that hospital bed that I never knew for a long time if he would ever have the use of leg again. But finally, he started to mend and after six weeks they let me take him out the hospital. I had to carry him and even though he was ten years old he was not very he was ten years old he was not very heavy or hard for me to handle.

It was during the war and there were many Service Men on board the train. They were very kind to us and helpful, so carried David around for me. We went back to Mary and Eds' place as they thought they could help me care for him while he was recuperating. I had to bring him back to Rochester for check up again later-on. By then he was he was able to walk, and we got a good report. He stayed with Mary and Ed that year and went to country school there. The parting was hard for me, but I had to go to work and also had Vernon to take care of, so I got a job as Preceptress at the N.W S of A. and spent thar school year there. The war was on and World War and there was a lot of flu and sickness amongst the students. After school was out Vernon went down to Eds, as he was going to work for them that summer. I finished a term of school at River Valley and also one at Highland as

that teacher was called to Service. It was so much rain that spring that I had a hard time to get through the mud and sometimes had to drive 20 miles out of the way to reach my destination. Mother was not at all well. Had just found out that she had Diabetes and was on a very restricted diet. She was very unhappy as she had to give up so many of the things she liked so well and was very weak. So I tried to do everything I could to help her. I even was trying to raise chickens, so had the job of feeding and caring for those little chicks mornings before I could leave for school and also at night as soon as I got home. Mother could not give up the idea of not having chickens and we did manage to raise a nice flock of them. After school was out, Uncle Carl and I drove down to Rock County, and we took David back home with us.

I was getting tired of teaching and as Vernon did not want to go back to Crookston for school enrolled in the Ag School at Grand Rapids. This was only a six month term so gave him a chance to stay on the farm longer and help finish up the farm work. David was to be in the ***th grade that year so he and I went out to Grand Rapids and got a place to live in south G.R. and he went to Riverview School. I was doing Substitute teaching and got a job 25 miles out of town, in a rural school. I was driving the 1933 Chevrolet and having a hard time getting tires or gas. Often had a flat tire on the road and had to struggle along and I put in some real long days. They wanted me to take the job for the term, but I couldn't see myself struggling out there, as I would have had to stay there in winter and board the boys so I gave that up and took the jobs that I could get anywhere in the District. It was not very easy as I would sometimes be called in the morning and only have a few minutes to get ready to be on the job. Then to get into a school room full of lively youngsters and takeover a program that you had no time to prepare or get familiar with. It was easier in that where I only had one grade, and I especially liked the lower grades as the children were much easier to work with and play with.

When Vernon's school was out, he wanted to go to Seattle to work in the Defense Plant at Boeings. They were recruiting for help, and anyone could get a job, He was only 16 years old and so small that you would take him for a 12-year-old, I just could not let him go out there alone, so I decided to go also. David was again sent down to Mary and Eds to finish school there and stayed with them all the time that we were gone. That was in April, and we had snow on the ground, and it was cold.

We took the train out west and as we traveled across N. Dakota and Montana the scenery was bleak and dreary. We crossed the Rockies in the night and \$2 we looked out the window in the morning we were so surprised to see green grass, trees leafed out and all kinds of beautiful flowers in bloom. It seemed like we had come to the Garden of Eden. It was a pleasant out. Our friends Irckes were at the station to meet us. They were people from Grand Forks had moved out there before and we had arranged to stay with them so were lucky that way. We had rides provided for us, and we worked on the day shift. The plant was at Renton which was a few miles from Seattle. We started out for 8? cents an hour and thought that was good wages. Irckes had fixed up a garage which we rented from them. there were only two rooms downstairs and two bedrooms upstairs. Not too modern or convenient but the***

Marie Hoven, Harold and Nelda came out there in June to get work. As they had no other place to go, they came to us. Marie got a job at the plant and Harold went with Russell who was already working in Seattle. Then we had to find a bigger place to live so I went to Renton and rented a place in the Housing Settlement, and we moved over there. Nelda was about 13 years old so had to stay home and entertain herself. After awhile Vernon and I decided to change to the Swing Shift, and that was better for Nelda as we were home most of the day and her mother was home at night.

We were now making 92 cents an hour and it really counted up as we worked 10 hours a day and 6 days a week. Some had to work Sundays and then they got time and a half pay. Vernon got to work one Sunday and was pretty happy that he got a bigger paycheck than I did. However, I noticed that he was pretty tired at the end of the***day on the job and I think that was the only Sunday he worked. He was in the Riveting Department bucking Rivets. That was an awful noisy place, and it really was hard on his ears so seem to lose some of his hearing for a while afterwards.

As Vernon wanted to go back to Grand *** again for school we had to give up our jobs then and return to Minnesota. We traveled by bus this time and went down to Oregon to see that part of the country. We stayed overnight in Portland and spent the next day taking in the scenery around there. From then***we went right along

and saw much of the west. The drive over the Rockies was beautiful and scenic, but when we got into the desert land of ***and saw so much bare wasteland we begun to realize how spacious our country is and how wonderful it is to be able to travel across from state to state with no barriers in the way. We were 5 days and nights on the bus and were really tired when we arrived in Luverne again. It was good to be with David again and to see many familiar faces. But we had to go on as Vern was due in School and I had to get a job. That winter I went to Minneapolis and worked in a Defense Plant.

Later I got a job at Honeywells and stayed with Lillian Steenerson, who had an apartment at 2912 Stevens Ave. South. I worked on the swing shift and walked to work as it was not too far, on Lake***. The war was still on, and Vernon was 18 years old so in the draft and had to register. They let him finish his 4th year of school. He graduated from the Northeast School of Agriculture in March of 1946. He had to leave for Service the day after Easter. It was hard to see him go. He seemed so young and so small. I was teaching Joes school that year and David was in the 8th grade in the home school.

Mother's eyes were failing, and she had gotten an appointment with Dr. Miller at St. Paul for an operation to remove the pressure as she had Glaucoma. I got a week off from teaching so I could take her down and I stay with her until she was able to leave the hospital. Then Mary came up and got her and she stayed with her for a while. Vernon came home from Alabama for his furlough and was then sent to Japan, where he was stationed at Yakama. It was hard to think of him so far away, but he was good to write to us real often and I was so busy, which was a blessing as when night came, I was so tired that I would fall asleep from sheer exhaustion.

David was in his first year of High School then and as we had no bus service out to our place. I decided to get a job in town so we could live there. Beatrice Wilson had taken the school I had the year before but as they were so busy with the harvesting, etc. Se asked me to start teaching and continue until I was ready to take over. So I did and Davie would ride with me to school in the morning and take the bus from there as it went right by the school house and he would also get off there at night about the time I would be ready to leave. Then I got an apartment in town and the folks were left alone on the farm. We would go out there every weekend

and spend our time cleaning up the house, bringing groceries, and fixing up food for them so they could get along. Mother had had two operations on her eyes by that time but to no avail, so she was almost blind and it was real sad and difficult for her to get along. It was a bad winter cold and a lot of snow so the road was blocked, and you couldn't get into the place with a car. Joe***to drive his car down to the south road and then walk up there with milk and things for the folks. He was so good and so wonderful to do things for everybody, and he wasn't to well himself. In February mother became very ill and we finally got her to the hospital. She was very unhappy there and did not want to stay and as soon as the Drs. thought that I could take care of her I took her out. I was working at Juhgs Bakery then and could not keep her at my apartment as I would be gone most of the day so we took her over to Uncle Carl's place and I used to go over there in the morning and get the breakfast and care for her so she could get along during the day and then go back after work and make the supper for all of us. Dad was alone on the farm but got along real well and kept the home fires burning. When it got nice in April, Joe took mother back home and was she ever glad when she could be out there again. Dave and I used to go out for weekends to help and they got along pretty good then.

Vernon came home from the Service in the late Fall of 1947. That winter he***second semester he enrolled in Augsburg College. I worked in various places in the Spring went back up north where I finished a term of school in the Erie area. This was about 12-14 miles southeast of Hope. I boarded at Erling Dahlen's. They were newlyweds at the time and their first child was born when I was out there, giving the State Board Examinations.

That fall I took a school six miles southwest of Thief River and had an apartment in town. David was in his Junior year in High School and Vernon was going to Augsburg College.

The folks were still on the farm by themselves, mother did not want to leave the place but by Christmas time it seemed impossible to leave them out there by themselves and got a chance to rent a house from Pastor Hanson who was taking his family to Tennessee for the winter. So, after the Christmas program was over, during our vacation we went out to the farm and got the folks and they lived with

us the rest of the winter. It was real nice to be in this home which was entirely furnished and comfortable. Mr. Hanson came back and lived with us also. While Vernon was home for Christmas Vacation he got an another attack of appendicitis and was taken to the hospital for an emergency operation. I had to go back to teaching so Martha came to town and stayed with us for a while to help while Vernon was recuperating. There was so much snow that I had to give up driving my car and take the bus to school. I had to go out on the first trip so had to up at six o'clock in the morning to get ready, and called a taxi to take me to the High School where I got on the bus at 7 am. So, Davie needed to get up and make the breakfast for the folks and then walk way across town to High School. After school he would go down to the Phillips Station and work. I didn't get back to town till quite late as I was on the last bus coming in. Then it was to get the supper for all of us and do up the work as nothing had been done during the day. I also had a very difficult teaching job so I really got wore out and run down. Just could not keep up the responsibility of caring for the folks and teaching besides, so I decided to leave the county and had a chance to return to a teaching job in Rock County, about 11 miles northeast of Luverne. David was a Senior then, so we stayed with my Aunt Mrs. Ben Hoven. She was living alone and was real happy to have us, and it was fine except for the fact that I had a hard time to keep going on account of mv health. I had to go to the Doctor and found out that I was anemic and had ulcers. It would have been so good to have given up the job and called it quits, but I couldn't afford it for one thing, and I felt sorry for the people in my school district also, as they had had so much trouble the year before and had had about three different teachers on the job. So, I kept going and managed to finish the term. Then I decided that I would just have to give up teaching and try to recuperate and do something less nerve wracking. So, after David graduated from H. S. here in 1950 and wanted to go to Dunwoody and take up building construction we decided to go to Minneapolis. Vernon had transferred to the Minneapolis School of Business that year and we could be together.

The Korean War broke out on the 25th of June that summer. David's 18th Birthday was the 30th of June and he had to register for the draft. Vernon was in the Reserves and would be called back to Service at any time. We couldn't find a place to live for live or money. When there was a place advertised for rent, there would be a crowd of people a block long waiting to get in before the paper was out ten

minutes. Finally, we did get a place upstairs in a home and I went back home to get some of my furniture for it. Joe took me back in his truck and we started housekeeping. I remember Vernon saying, "It is six years now since we have had a chance to stick out feet under the same table." It was not to be for long till he got the call to go back into the Army so had to leave school, and us, and go. HE was stationed at Kansas City to start with and then sent to Camp Atterbury near Indianapolis. David got a job at Donaldson as bus boy in the grocery department and continued to work there evenings and Saturdays while he was going to school. The War in Korea was going badly. Our boys were sent out there poorly clad, with very little ammunition and the casualties were frightening. Many froze their legs off and had to have them amputated and it was very sad for parents and relatives, that had their boys were over there. I remember people walking down the street with tears of grief running down their faces. I became ill and kept doctoring to no avail. Yes, it was a difficult time for everybody. I got a part time job at Woolworths and as it was during the Christmas shopping, we were swamped with work. The crowds, the traffic and the rack***surely played havoc with my nerves. We had expected that Vernon could get a chance to home for Christmas but at the last minute they couldn't let them go because things were going so badly, and they never knew when they would have to be sent across. So, David***so could at least get to see Vernon.

It had rained during the night and then froze and was snowing so was dangerous driving and many cars were in the ditch. I tried driving but got so nervous trying to keep the car on the road that I gave it up and David drove all the way. Was over 400 miles was so a long drive and it was about 9:00 o'clock when we got into Chicago. We had never been there before, so David called Halgrims and asked how to get to their place and found the place in a short time. We were tired and hungry, so it was good to get to their home and get such a pleasant welcome. We stayed there the next day and that evening Vernon called and told us that he would meet us in Indianapolis the next day, at a certain time and place. So, we drove down when we got there the town was so full of people who had come to be with their boys for Christmas that we had a hard time to find a place to stay. I finally got a small room in a hotel for myself, and David drove out to the camp with Vernon and stayed there overnight. This was Christmas Eve. The next morning Vernon and Dave came into town, and we ate our dinner at a Restaurant and spent the day

Looking around town and in my hotel room. In the evening we took Vern on back to camp. He was on guard duty that night so we thought of walking the beat all night but we thankful at least that he was in our country, never knowing what minute he would be shipped out. Dave and I drove back to Chicago the next day and as it had snowed and was still snowing, we had a hard time getting into Chicago. Drifts ten feet high in places. Anyway, they had decided that they were going to give the boys 5 days each to go home during the Holidays and Vernon was to go home for the second shift as they couldn't let them all go at once. We didn't know this as we had already left MI***before he found out about it and called us. So, we stayed with Halgrims till Vernon came there and then we drove back to Minneapolis together. When we got back my old Chevrolet that we had parked on the street had been towed away so the first thing we had to do was to get that back. Then we drove it out to Beckers, in Golden Valley, and parked it in their yard for the winter. Had no room for it except on the street so couldn't leave it there for the winter. Vernon had to go back in a few days by bus, and it was a sad winter for us.

When David's School was out, we decided to go up hope for a while during the summer. While we were there David built an entry for the folks on their little place by Joes where they were living then. Later we and Jerry Magnon went to Hibbing and got a job in the Iron Mine. They got jobs driving trucks and this was all new to David as he had never done anything like it before, but he was brave enough to try it and got along just fine. When he came back, we left for Minneapolis and were glad that we could go back to our apartment as I had kept while we were gone. So he went back to Dunwoody for his second term and I went back to work. Later that fall Vernon got his discharge from the Army and came back to Minneapolis to go back to finish school at the Business College. We were living in a small apartment then on N. Lyndale Ave, and with the three of us it was too small, so we got a lower duplex on 2nd St. in south Minneapolis. We were paying \$75 dollars a month rent which was plenty high for us then. But Vernon was so good to help and paid the rent plus all his other expense and paid the rest with David's help. I was working part time at Donaldsons Department Store at the time. So, we managed to get along and were so thankful that we could again be together.

When David finished his course at Dunwoody, he tried to get a job but as he had

no experience. it was hard to get anything worthwhile. He was called on a few hard jobs once in a while and had to travel by bus carrying his tools with him. So, he got a hold of an old coupe for 200 dollars which wasn't worth much, but he managed to make it go and got along for a while. When Vernon finished his School, he got a job for the Pure Oil Company. He wanted a car of his own and as we could not afford to have more than one car, he traded the 49 Ford for a new Ford. This was a neat looking car and one of the best he ever had, and he kept it for several years. He was not too well satisfied with his job, as the pay was low and not what he felt he wanted to stay on. Then he worked for another oil company for a while before that wasn't too satisfactory either. So, he quit that job and tried again. Then he decided to go into Insurance and took training for that kind of a job.

In the mean time David decided that he could not stay in Minneapolis and work outside in such cold weather. So, he made up his mind to go to Denver and see if he wouldn't like that climate better. So, in the Fall of 1952 he took off for Denver. He had bought a nice Ford Victoria by that time and was making monthly payments on that. The first job got when he came to Denver was on the Farmers Union Building which was being built at that time. So, when he called to tell us he got out there he already had a job and a place ***.

Backtracking –

In the Fall of 1952, we had 2 chance to get an apartment on Franklin Ave, for less rent so, we took it. It was in a four plex with two apartments up and two down. We got the lower one on the east side. There was a nice living room, dining room, kitchen, two bedrooms and bath. It badly in need of cleaning and redecorating. And the boys went to work and fixed it up real cute. Had to scrub and clean to start with and then paint and paper. We had pretty good furniture, a carpet for the living room and nice curtains, so when we had gone through we had a good looking place to jive. I started working in the Deaconess Hospital shortly after that which was real handy for me as it was only a couple of blocks to walk. We had space for the cars in the back and the use of the basement for washing.

During the summer had spent some time with the folks as it was so hot and humid in

Minneapolis that I could not take it and was getting pretty weary. The temperature seemed to hover in the 100 range every day for a whole month and there was no let up at night, so people were sleeping outside in the parks etc. to try to survive. The boys of course got along by themselves as they were both good cooks and housekeepers, which has certainly come in handy for them a good many times. While I was up with the folks I used to go to the farm and work around there as it was standing empty and plenty to do. One day mother wanted to go with me, and she walked out on the back porch to go out and fell off it and broke her wrist. I didn't know that it was broken as she didn't complain about it and as I had planned to go back that night I left on the night train for Minneapolis. Later Joe and Martha took her to the Doctor and had it taken care of. But as she was more helpless than ever then Mary went up and got her and took her back home with her. In the meantime, Dad came down to Minneapolis and asked if they could come and stay with us. I felt that I should do all I could to help them out so I said they could come. Then he went down to Mary's for a while. They brought the folks part ways to Minneapolis and we met them there and brought them back to Minneapolis with us. Mother was thinking she was going home when we told her that Dad thought it would be better if they stayed with us. She was pretty unhappy, and I had a hard time convincing her to stay. She finally adjusted to it, and we got along real good. She was so happy when the boys came home as the first thing, they did was to go to her and greet her with a cheerful message and sit down and talk to her. I worked part time so was gone part of the day, but the boys were so good to help with the work and we managed to have our meals together most of the time. In the summer we brought them back up north.

In 1956, after David left Vernon's continued to stay in the same place until he got his job in California working for The Travelers Insurance Co. at Los Angeles, California.

I didn't feel that I could afford to keep up an apartment by myself on the wages that I was earning, so I decided to leave Minneapolis also. We had our furniture moved up to the farm and went to work to fix up the place. Ordered electricity put in and had the well fixed, etc. Vernon helped as long as he could stay but had to take off for California. So left with his things and drove out there alone in June of 1956. He said when he drove into Los Angeles the smog was so thick, he had a notion to turn

around and go right around a go right back. Anyway, he got a place stay and started on the job and got along OK. I continued to stay on the farm and had a busy summer. As soon as I had the electricity connected the folks moved over and stayed with me all summer. They were real happy to be back in their old home again. We had cut down one of the large oak trees to get the electric wires to the buildings. I had it sawed unto short lengths and Dad split and hauled all that wood to the woodshed from down by the granary where it had been sawed. He was 92 years old at the time, so I think that is pretty good record for a man of his age. After I finished up getting the inside cleaned up and redone the way I wanted it I started to paint the outside.

Had painted the granary was working on the trim of the house one afternoon when I stretched up to finish the top of the east bedroom window when the ladder, I was on toppled over with paint pail me and all. I held out my right hand to protect myself and broke my wrists. It was real painful I almost passed out but as I was there alone with mother and no telephone I didn't want worry her so I didn't say anything about it. Bert had some cattle in the yard there so I was hoping that he would come up to pump water for them but no one showed up that day. The next day the Electrician came out to work on the job. I told him about the accident and said that he thought my wrist was broke. No one showed up so when he left, I asked him if he would stop in at Joes and ask him to come over, and he did. That was late afternoon. Soon Joe came over and took mother and me home with him and also took me to town to have *** it was broke and Doctors set it for me and I went back ***. The next day we went back to the farm again. I got pretty good at using my left hand and could do most anything with it. Such as driving the car, opening up the gate to get out as we had cattle in the yard so had to open the wire gate to get out. One thing I couldn't do was to open up canned goods, so Dad had to help me with that.

I got Sigurd Olson, Martha's father, to finish up the paint job and paper the dining room. The folks enjoyed being back in their old home again during the summer before they had to go back their little house at Joes in the Fall.

Joe hadn't been feeling well for a long time and had had two operations to remove ***that were cancerous. He was trying so hard to keep going with the farm work

as he only had Clifford at home to help and they farmed three quarters and had a lot of milk cows and chickens.

In October David came home for a visit and wanted me to go back to Denver with him.

He was renting an apartment on Colfax Avenue and had a fellow share it with him, but he had gone away so I could stay with him. So, I decided to go with him and thought I should be able to get a job. David had been promised a job on a School that they were going to start on before he left but that did not pan out and he couldn't find a job. He had just traded his ford Victoria in for a Station Wagon which turned out to be a lemon with a lot of expense. He was making 90 dollars payments on it and 75 dollars a month rent so it was tough. His savings went down the drain fast. He tried to sell Drosco windows, but people didn't have any money for such things as it was getting towards Christmas and they had to have money for other things. I couldn't seem to get a job either and finally ended taking a job at Woolworths which was hard work and poor pay.

Vernon came up to see us at Christmas. He drove to Albuquerque with Bill White and took the Bus up from there, so walked in and surprised us at three o'clock one morning. Daniel Johnson had just come to Denver a few days before on his way to California, so we had a wonderful time together. David took us around and showed us much of the beautiful scenery around Denver. Vernon had to go back to work so took the bus to Albuquerque where he met Bill and they drove back to California. When Daniel was ready to go to California, I decided to go back with him as my job terminated at Christmas time. So, we drove out there the last of December and it was the first trip for both of us. Was a real treat to see the country and we were lucky not to run into any back roads or snowstorms. We made the trip in two days and stopped at Riverside where Danny had friends where he was going to stay. The next day he got me to Pasadena Where Vernon was living with Bill White. Bill had bought a cute little home near Colorado Ave. Two bedrooms, living room and kitchen, and it was real cozy. I stayed with them for ten days and was then called home as Joe was very sick and in the hospital.

I took the train from L.A. to Denver and stayed overnight with David. Then took the train in the evening to Worthington where Ed met me the next day. Mary and

Ed had sold their farm and had an apartment in Luverne so were in the process of moving. So, we did move the next day and then took off for up north. It was a cold day in January (30 below zero). We had an accident on the road so were delayed at Madison and didn't get up home till 11 o'clock that night. Martha had been In the hospital with Joe all day so was real glad that we came to be them to take care of the folks and do the house work for the boys so she could stay in town. Which she did thereafter and spent a lot of the time in the hospital with Joe. Her sister was in town then so she slept there, and had the car so she could get around. They were keeping Joe under sedation much of the time and feeding him intravenous. We didn't expect him to last long, but he rallied and continued to suffer for months. Marv and Ed stayed quite awhile and some of us would go in to be with him, so Martha could be relieved and get some rest.

Finally, Mary and Ed went home, and I had a job to take care of everything there. Donovan and Clifford were both at home and had a lot of chores to do as they had 20 cows milking and other stock besides the sheep. We had a lot of snow that winter but managed to get around and I would drive my car to town quite often so I could sit with Joe and try to comfort him. He said he was so glad that I was there to look after the folks and to do so much for the boys as he was so concerned about everybody and everything. We had worked together so much in caring for the folks after they got older and helpless, and he wished he could have lived to see them through this life before he had to go but it was not to be. After being in the hospital from December till late April they decided to let him go home. Martha had been with him so much that she could give him his medicine and take care of him. So, he was brought home. I took the folks over home and Martha got Agnes Jorstad to come over and help her with the housework. Joe lingered on till the 24th of May just two days after his 56th ***he could be relieved of his suffering.

I stayed on the farm with the folks all summer. When Fall came, I didn't know what to do with the folks in the winter as it wouldn't be very good to stay there with them as we would be blocked in so I wouldn't be able to get out to get supplies and help. Anyway I decided that I should get away for a while so Mary came up to stay with the folks while I was gone. I took the train to Minneapolis and spent a day there with Tillie Hagander and friends and took the train for Des Moines the next day. There I stayed overnight with Cousin Margaret and Harry

and left the next evening by train for Denver. David met me in the morning, and I had only been there till the next day which was Sunday when we got a call that mother passed away that day. I had no idea that she was that near to the end or I never would have left her. So, then I took the first train back to Luverne. The next day Ed, Josie, Joy, Avis and I drove up home. Mother died Sept 1st and would have had her 87th birthday on September 26th if she had lived. So, the Lord was good to take her to her Eternal Rest.

Mary stayed with Dad and me for a while and we got things organized to leave the place. Dad was going to stay with Bert's, and I went to Denver and stayed with David for a while. He had an apartment by himself then. I had driven my car out there and was going to California to live with Vernon. I didn't care to drive that far alone so David decided to take me out there and we got there a couple days before Thanksgiving. The roses were in bloom, and everything was beautiful.

Vernon had bought a house in West Covina at 2125 Ida Home St. in April and was living there by himself. It was a real nice house, only about six years old. He had been up home in June and gotten some furniture and brought back with him. Such as the davenport and chairs the living room, table and chairs for the dining area, and twin beds and a chest of drawers for one bedroom. He already had a new double bed, a new refrigerator, stove table, and chairs in the kitchen so with the built in cabinets and sink that was completely finished. Was a two-bedroom house with a den a large living room with dining area, kitchen, utility room, full bath and a three-quarter bath, also a double garage. So was a lovely home in a nice setting. On Thanksgiving Day, we took a picnic lunch along and went out in the country for a picnic. It was quite a change for us and so wonderful to be together again for a few days.

David flew back to Denver again and I went to look for a job. I got a chance to get a part time job at the May Company before Christmas so started working there soon after. About that time our cousin Gunhild came out there by train from Minneapolis. She stayed with us until later on when she got a job working in a home in Beverly Hills. I didn't have any work after Christmas, so it was pretty lonesome, and I was glad when Mr. and Mrs. Hughes came out to visit us for a

while. Later Mary and Ed came out and spent some time with us. It was their first trip to California so was quite a change for them too. Vernon took us around and saw so much of the scenery around there.

On the 18th of April David and Gloria were married. Vernon and I drove out there for the wedding, which was a small one with only the immediate family at chapel of the Messiah Church. They had a reception at their apartment afterwards for relatives and a few friends.

I was trying to get some teaching jobs but didn't have a degree so couldn't get into the public Schools. Decided that I would go back to Thief River and take up the Summer School course that summer. Gunhild had quit her job then and wanted to go back to Minnesota, so I decided to drive back. On Memorial Weekend Vernon and Ken Engelbretson, Gunhild and I started off for Oakland. While there we visited with Hans and Ingeborg Sundet. The boys went back by plane and Gunhild and I started on our trip back to Minn.

The first day we drove to Sacramento and stayed there a couple of days visiting with Anna Knutson and Mrs. Oscar Peterson. Then we went on across the Rockies and as I had never driven there before I was almost frightened at the steep narrow winding roads. The scenery was beautiful, but Gunhild was so tired that she spent most of her time sleeping in the back seat. We stopped in Salt Lake City and took in the sights around the Mormon Temple, etc. It was really wonderful, but the traffic was terrific as it was in June. Was also very hot especially in the cities and I got pretty tired as I had to do all the driving. We were many days on the road as we didn't drive more than about 400 miles each day. We were glad when we got to Luverne and stayed with Mary and Ed a couple of days and then drove up home. As soon as we got up there, Dad wanted to come and stay with us on the farm. He had been at Bert's since we left in the Fall. So we were there and I went to town to school every morning.

Gunhild was busy looking over the clothes I had left there and made some of them over for herself. It was nice and peaceful and cozy out there and we used to walk over to Sidney Wilsons in the evening to get milk and eggs. After a while Gunhild

went to Minneapolis and got work and continued to stay there till she went back to Norway in 1965.

In the meantime, David and Gloria had bought a house on Gaylord Street. It was an older *** the farm with no one living there, I decided to bring it out to Denver. So I got a four wheel trailer and haul it out there. Mary and Ed came up to help me pack and load the furniture and also took Dad back with them. It was in August and very hot. I had a big load as I had a gas stove, a refrigerator, a full-size Bedroom Set, a washing machine, a sewing machine, a piano bench and a lot of other small items so it was a full trailer. Had shipped the piano by train before. Drove down to Luverne the same day Mary and Ed did and stayed there a day or so and then took off for Denver. Drove to Kearney the first day and got there by two o'clock. By then it was so hot and I was so tired that I pulled into The Pioneer Motel and stayed overnight. Started out at five o'clock the next morning and got to Denver by *** that day so was lucky after all, to make it without any trouble or even a flat tire.

I stayed there for awhile and then went on to California. Carol Myrin from Thief River Falls came out to Denver to ride out with me, as she was going to her Aunt Laural Blasjo at Riverside. She was through High School and was to stay there and go to College. I had my car loaded as I took my vanity dresser in the back seat, my own suitcases and other items and Carol had about 4 suitcases, so we were really packed in. It was a hot trip as it was in August and the temperature was in the hundreds. He had ice packs in the car to help keep us from getting overcome. We got to Riverside the afternoon of the third day. Then I had to find Laural's place and get Carol unloaded and take off for Covina. I don't know how I made without an accident as I didn't know how to get on the right freeways so would find myself in a traffic jam with cars all around and blowing their horns at me. I did get there in the early evening and of course Vernon was on the job so I waited till he came home.

Then I had a call to come and take a class in Mrs. Raymond's Nursery School which was nearby. I had hoped to get a job in her private School but because I happened to lay hands one day on one of the youngsters to straighten her out I didn't get the job. In California no teacher is allowed to touch a child to discipline

them. So I got in on a part time at May Co again till Christmas. Then in February Mrs. Raymond called me and asked me if I would take Second Grade in her Private School. I did and never had such a nerve-wracking job in my whole life. The children were from broken homes, and rich homes where they had been spoiled beyond words, and could not get along in Public School. Some were so frustrating and high strung that they could not sit still for a minute a could not relax or concentrate.

Besides the building was right alongside of the San Bernadino Freeway and the noise and racket from that continual was traffic was terrific. Then the playground was just outside my window on the other side of the building and there was always a group of children out there most of the day so it was a hard place to work in. I stayed on the job till April and then decided it was too hard on my health so gave it up. The teacher who that room before me ended up with a nervous breakdown. Later I went back to the May Company and worked for a dollar an hour. I worked mostly the linen department but was sometimes sent to another department, when needed there.

I also did baby-sitting. Murphy's was my favorite place. They were such nice people and had two children. Patricia, three years old and David, a year old, when I started to take care of them. They would go to Los Vegas sometimes for weeks and then I would stay with the children nights and have them at our house during the day as we lived just a couple houses apart.

Ed was not very well that winter. He had had an eye removed the summer before and it was cancerous. That must have spread into the bloodstream as he continued getting worst and passed away March 13, 1959. So Mary was left alone with Dad. It was good that they sold their farm and were living in the apartment at 405 North Estey Street. We were all so far away that we did not get back for the funeral. But later in June, Vernon drove to Denver and then David and Gloria went along with us to Luverne. We stayed there awhile and the up north for a few days visit.

During the summer of 1960, Mary took Dad for a trip to Denver and Covina by plane. That was their first plane ride and Dad was 95 years old. They stayed with us for a while. Dad used to go for a long walk every day. He used to look at the

map to figure out where he was going and managed to find his way back most of the time. When they went back to Denver, I went along with them. That was my first plane ride. It was kind of rough going across the Rockies, but Dad was not afraid. He would just laugh when the plane fell in the air pockets and many of the ladies were real scared. We stayed at Dave's place while *** and Gloria took a trip to Europe. Gloria was working at the United Airlines at that time so got reduced rates on the trip. They traveled through several countries and saw a lot of country, but were real glad to get back to America again. I went back to Covina and *** back to Luverne.

While in Denver Dad had mentioned that he would like to go back up home and see his old friends once again. So, I decided that I would go back and take him up there. It was in October and the weather was ideal. I flew to Luverne and then drove Mary's car up north. While there Josie gave a birthday party for Dad and invited his old pals to it. They were Mr. and Mrs. Cle Hafdahl, Mr. and Mrs. B.B. Hammer and Mr. and Mrs. Gunder Olson. It was happy time for all of them. The only one left of that group now is Gunder Olson.

After getting back to Luverne, I soon left for Covina and it was the last time I saw my Dad as he passed away December 5, that same year 1960. He was up and around till the very last. That Sunday morning, he walked down the stairway and fell. Mary ran down and found him at the foot of the stairs on the floor. He soon got up and walked up the stairs and lay down to rest. Mary wanted to call the Doctor, but he said he would be alright. Later on, he didn't feel good, so they took him to the hospital. X-rayed and found some broken ribs. One may have punctured his lungs as he passed away at 1:00 A.M. that night. When Mary called to tell us about it, I knew what she was going to say as I had awakened in the night and seemed to hear Dad call my name and that was the time he passed away. We were all working so didn't get away for the funeral. Mary took him up home. Charlie Holmes drove the Hearse up and Mary rode along with him. The funeral was in the Bethany Church with his old friends as Pall Bearers. He was buried alongside of Mother that cold December day when the temperature was 30 below zero.

Dave and Gloria had told him that next time they came to see him they would bring his great granddaughter, but it was not to be. Karen was born January 14th

1961. She is the first girl born in our immediate family since I was born. So, When David called us that morning and told me they had a girl we were real thrilled. She was a beautiful baby and grew and thrived so when I got to see her at the age of seven months. She was a picture of health with rosy cheeks and big brown eyes. She was real active and running around in her stroller so the source of attention for as all.

fd the spring of 1962 Vernon and Marge were married. He sold his house in Covina and later moved into an apartment in Alhambra. Janet was born on June 4th that summer and later on I went to Denver and stayed with Dave and Gloria till the following March when I went back to see my grandson Steven who was born Dec. 12, 1962. He was three months old by then and was a real cute baby. While I was there Vernon and Merge moved into a house in Rosemead where they lived till they bought their house in Buena Park.

In May of 1961 Dave and Gloria bought a house at 3445 West Arkansas. It had a large yard with lots of trees, a garden, and flowers, so was a good place for the children.

I went back to Luverne to visit for the summer of 1963 and found out that I had a Ulcer so had to have medication and be on a strict diet. Have had recurrences of that several times so have to be on a bland diet all of the time.

Vernon and Marge drove to Denver for a visit in July and Mary and I also drove there so we could be together. Marge decided to go back to work again that fall so I went out there to take care of Steven. I drove my car out as I would need it there, Marge went back on the plane with Steven from Denver as he had the Stomach Flu and couldn't take the long ride. Vernon drove his car and I drove mine, so we were together on our way back to Rosemead. It was a hot tiresome ride, but we made it alright.

Later I got an Apartment with Mrs. Brevick in El Monte not too far from Vernon's. I would go over there in the morning and be with Steven till Marge came home from work. He was a real good boy and I surely got attached to him so missed him very much when I had leave. He was about eight months old when I started to take

care of him and 20 months old when I left. By then he was running all over, was talking and singing and most anything.

I was having trouble again with Ulcers and decided that I needed a rest so went to Denver and got an apartment. As I had some furniture left in California. Dave flew out there during Thanksgiving and brought it back in my car. He had a tough trip as the car broke down and he had to get it repaired. As it was old and in poor shape. He couldn't drive it very fast or depend on it and it was quite a struggle, but he made it anyway.

I went back again when Michael was born September 26th, 1965, and stayed there till November when I went back to Denver and lived in an apartment.

On February 8th, 1966, Daniel Martin was born. We were all happy happy that it was a boy so now Karen and Janet had a brother, and I was the proud grandmother of two granddaughters and three grandsons. Danny was a big baby and got along just fine.

In June I left Denver and decided to spend the summer in Minnesota. I was here in Luverne most of the time. We went up north to visit and stayed with Mrs. Wilson in town**so was real glad to have us. While in Luverne I had renewed my acquaintances ***1940 when I was teaching down there and the boys were staying with Mary and Ed. We went to the same church at Kenneth and our children went to Sunday School together. So, he was no stranger. We started going out together and so it happened that we got married on Nov. 15th, that Fall of 1966. On the 22nd of November we took Mary to Rochester for her gall stone operation and then went on to Kermit's for Thanksgiving, where the whole family gathered for a Festive Day. I had met Virgil's and Gorlyn's family previously while we were in Minneapolis for Dallas Oldre's confirmation, a grandson. Anyway, I had a lot of new relatives to get acquainted with. Albert had six sons. All living except Roger, who was killed in a car accident while on duty for the Fire Department in Minneapolis. He was married and had a five-month-old son, Bruce. That was in 1958. The other sons are Gorlyn born March 1921, Oscar born July 1924, Maurice born May 1927, Roger born April 1933, Kermit born Nov. 14, 1934 and Virgil born February 9, 1938.

All the sons are married and have families. Gorlyn, Oscar and Virgil live in Minneapolis. Maurice lives in Boca Raton, Florida and Kermit is the only one on a farm and that is 7 miles of Winona. Gorlyn had Arden with his first wife, but she passed away when Arden was just a little boy. Albert and Myrtle took care of him for many years till Gorlyn remarried. They had three children - Roger, Dorlyn and Rehne. Oscar had four boys with his first wife- Eldon, Randy, Dallas, and Clifford. They were divorced and Oscar remarried in 1966. He married a younger girl who was also divorced and had two children, Melonie, and Scott. Since then, they had a daughter named Charlene. Maurice has a daughter Lynne and a son Craig. Kermit has six children, Susan, Steven, Scott, Sherryl, Sandra, and Sonja. Virgil has two daughters Carman and Tina Marie. Arden is married and has a daughter Carleen.

In December 1966 we took a trip to Denver and then went on to Buena Park so Albert got a chance to get acquainted with my family. We were gone about five weeks and had real nice time. We ran into some snow and bad roads going out to Calif. Was 18 degrees below zero the night we stayed in Flagstaff and the snow was many feet deep. So many cars went in ditch and were stalled. We were lucky to get by very well and it was quite a change when we got into the desert and the warm climate. Albert has a brother Gilbert and family in Garden Grove, so we visited with them also. This was Alberts first and only trip to California so far.

In March of 1968 we drove to Florida and spent some time with Maurice and Family. This was my first trip to that part of the country so was real interesting to see so much of the south and east part of the country. We run into lots of snow on our way home in Alabama and Tennessee. When we got home there was no snow here and we had had a very nice winter. These last years we have had long cold winters and lots of snow and this year we are getting plenty of it now. Started day before Thanksgiving and we have about 12 inches on the level now and more coming down.

During these years we have made several trips to Denver, and I have been in California once in 1970 by myself. We have been out to Kermit's for Susan's and Steven's confirmations and several other times and usually make an annual trip to

Minneapolis to visit the boys and other friends. Last June we visited with Bob and Carol and got to see little Kendall for the first time. In Sept. we were in Thief River for the Diamond Jubilee. Also got a chance to get acquainted with Danny's new family. He was married Sept 19 to Kathy Anderson. She had been married before and has three little girls. Ages 7,6 and 3 years old. They have a very nice trailer or Mobile Home on the former Jenson farm, which Danny owns now. So, the girls go on the bus to school in Goodridge. Danny will continue to farm as he always has which is real nice for Bert to have him so nearby. They will be alone in their home now which will be quite a change, but they are so lucky to have Gary and Danny so nearby with their families.

Albert has four brothers in his family. Gust and Paul living on farms near Kenneth and Nels on a farm near Magnolia. Then Gilbert the youngest in Garden Grove, California. He had one sister Dana who passed away in 1954. He has all kinds of cousins around this and other places and many nieces and nephews, so it is a large relationship. So, when we have Oldre Reunion here every summer as we have had for many years now there are about a hundred relatives in attendance.

So now in concluding this report I must retract and mention some of our relatives that I have missed along the way. In the Hoven Family there were five children, Harry and Josie formally mentioned and Gilbert born March 29, 1905, Bernice born September 30, 1910 and Clifton born in 1913. He was killed in a car accident when he was 16 years old.

Harry married Marie Hammond in 1921 and they had five children. Joyce born March 19***, Russell born May 23, 1923, Alice born February 1925, Harold born July 1927 and Helda born 1939. Joyce married Avis Hershberger and they had two sons Keith and Neal.

Keith was born Sept. 12, 1948, and Neal Dec. 20, 1950. Avis was killed in a car accident November 1965. Joyce is still living in Kenneth; she is alone now as the boys are both men. Keith married Doris Halvorson December 1968. They have a little daughter now, born May 23, 1971. They named her Laurie May. Neal married Jean Anenson December 1970. They live in Magnolia and both work in Luverne.

Harry and Marie were divorced some years ago. She married Ray Fritz in 1956.

They have

their home in Kenneth. Ray got a Stroke in 1959 and has never recuperated completely from that. He suffered a long time and spent his last years in The Edgerton Rest Home. He passed away in 1969. Russell was married and lived in Seattle. He had one son Larry born Jan. *** 1946. Russell was drowned in the Ocean while out fishing in the summer of 1934. Harold was married and they went to Alaska (Juneau). They didn't have any children. Harold passed away in November 1967.

Alice married Cornelius Van Hoff from Edgerton and they are now living in Oakland, California. They have two children. Gary born Feb. 17, 1948, and Susan born February 10, 19***. Nelda is married and lives in Seattle now. She has three children, Michael Nov. 19, 1951, Laurie born August 16, 1956, and Todd born August 16, 1958.

Josie and Edgar had three children. Delphia born December 1920, Mureal born June 1972 and Duane born December 12, 1923. Delphia has a daughter Laura lee and Muriel has daughters, Diane and the twins Mary and Marcia. Delphia and Diane live in Garden Grove. Diane is married and has two children, Louis, and Lori. Muriel, Mary, and Marcia live in Austin. Duane lives in northern California. He is a Baker. His wife's name is Etheline. This is her second marriage, so Duane has two stepdaughters Karen and Julie. They are married now.

So, I can truly say that I am very thankful for my Heritage. To have had such good parents were always concerned about our welfare, both Spiritual as well as Physical. We had...and security and knew that mother and Dad were always there. We had a good home where we were happy with each other, had good food, and warm clothes, and never wanted for any of the necessities as we grew up. we were so fortunate also in having the privilege of growing and being together until 1957 when Joe was the first one to be taken away. The folks taught us to work, to be honest, to have respect for authority, our teachers, Pastors, our parents, and each other. And now as time goes on and the years add up, we feel closer than ever and more appreciative of the good things we have had. So, through all the joys and sorrows I can truly say that my two sons have been my greatest blessing. they have been so wonderful tome and brought so such joy and happiness into my life. They have been so considerate, so concerned and so wonderful that I feel very fortunate. And now with five lovely grandchildren I have so such to be grateful for and so such that has enriched my life. So, looking towards the future and my life with Albert from now on we feel very thankful and that we have been so richly blessed. It is later than we think, and we want our days to be filled with love for our dear ones. We ask for Divine Guidance look forward and look forward to a reunion with our loved ones in that Eternal Home.

“Slow me down Lord and inspire me to send my roots deep into the soil of life's enduring values, that I may grow toward the stars of my greater destiny”.

“For God so loved the world that he gave His only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have Eternal Life”.

Grandma Grace Josephine Johnson Graige

Pictures

Rasmus and Betsy



Rasmus



Pictures



Bert and Josie Engagement Picture



Bert and Josie Johnson Family Picture

*Johnson Family History by Mary (Johnson) Hoime
(From Pennington County U.S. Bicentennial Book)*

Father: Born in Trosmo, Norway, 1865-1960. Mother: Born in Gol Hallingdal, Norway, 1870-1957. Her brother Carl Hoven was born in the same place, 1873-1967.

We four children were born in Rock County, in the S.W. corner of Minnesota. Mary — 1897. Grace — 1899, Joe — 1901-1957, Bert — 1903.

Dad farmed and paid cash rent on 1/2 section of land east of Luverne, Minnesota. After being completely hailed out 2 years in succession, he decided to move. In the summer of 1904, he ventured north to Thief River Falls, Minn. He took up a homestead 16 1/2 miles S.E. of town. This is the southeast quarter of Section 16 in Kratka Township. Uncle Carl Hoven's farm adjoined ours.

We were so happy Dad selected this quarter with that beautiful 13-acre oak grove which was such comfort and warmth in winter and a verdant sight in summer. Uncle Carl remained a bachelor and we were surrounded by dozens of them.

In the fall, we lived in Thief River Falls while buildings were built. It was a calm, warm, slightly overcast day when we moved out, and the luxurious tall grass rippled in the soft breeze. Oh, so peaceful.

There were no roads, so we traveled a trail east along Red Lake River. As we stopped at some of the homes the children would climb up on our wagon and ASK many questions.

In the spring I remember Mother would go down to the creek and scoop up a pail full of fresh fish with a hay fork. We could pick many kinds of delicious wild berries. We had wood to burn. But times were often trying. Grain farming wasn't a sure crop. We milked cows, and those that went into the dairy business have maintained their farms through the second and third generations.

Dad was clerk of Kratka Township until Henry Waale took over in 1945. At first our schools were held in vacant houses. In the summer of about 1907, our neighbor's daughter, Winnifred Henry, taught one month of school in the Eric

*Johnson Family History by Mary (Johnson) Hoime
(From Pennington County U.S. Bicentennial Book)*

Gullingsrud house. That fall in Emma Hemmestvedt taught in the house. and Dec. Winnifred Henry taught in the Hegeland house west of us. Some of us were located so we could attend both sessions. The East school house, called the Kratka school, was built in 1908.

The first teacher there was Agnes Kell in 1908-1909 followed by Thea Stenstrud 1909-1910, Katherine Dunn 2 terms 1910-1912, Esther Erickson 1912-1913, Katherine Dun back for 2 terms 1913-1915, Martha Posten 1915-1916, Lilly Hoard 1916-1917, Miss Moran 1917-1918, etc.

Outstanding Social doings were the Christmas Program and the school picnic in the spring. Our first parochial schoolteacher was Mathea Joringdal from Numedahl Township.

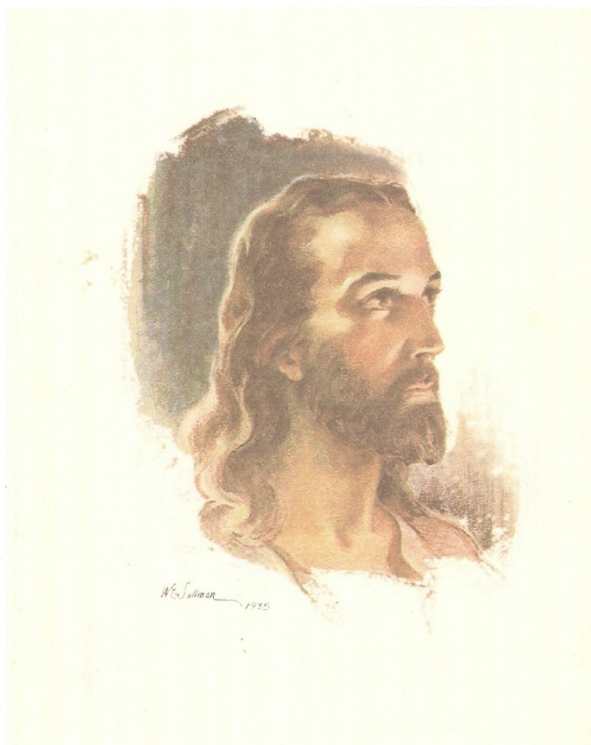
Present location of us children are as follows: Mary Hoime (widow and no children) Luverne, Minn., Grace (Graig) Oldre Luverne, Minn., Joe Johnson died in 1957, Bert K. Johnson, Goodridge, Minn., Rt. # 1. The 9 grandchildren are all boys. Grace's boys are Vernon Graige and family of Buena Park, CA and David Graige and family of Denver, Colorado. Joe's 3 boys are Ronald Johnson of Bellflower, Calif., Donovan Johnson – a construction worker in N. Dak. and Minn., and Clifford Johnson, Riverside, CA. Bert's for boys and their families are Daniel and Gary of Goodridge, Minn., Robert of Wyoming, Minn. And Richard and his wife Jennifer live in Omah, Ne. Gary lives on the old homplace and we are very happy as he keeps it up so sell.

Our folks set us a good example. They were honest, thrifty, and hardworking people. We learned to trust in God and be thankful and appreciate what we have.

Grace - Documents



Archdiocese of Denver Mortuary
425-9511
Located At
Mt. Olivet Cemetery
12801 W. 44th Ave.
Wheat Ridge, Colorado 80033



The Twenty-Third Psalm
The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
In verdant pastures He
gives me repose;
Beside restful waters He
leads me; He refreshes my soul.
He guides me in right paths
for His name's sake.
Even though I walk in the dark valley
I fear no evil; for you are at my side
With your rod and your staff
that give me courage.
You spread the table before me
in the sight of my foes;
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Only goodness and kindness follow me
all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
for years to come.

In Loving Memory Of

Grace J. Oldre

Born

October 30, 1899

Magnolia, Minnesota

Died

October 23, 1995

Lakewood, Colorado

Funeral Service

1:00 p.m., Friday, October 27, 1995

Archdiocese of Denver Mortuary

Officiant

Pastor Joseph Wahlin

Entombment

St. Anthony Mausoleum

Mount Olivet Cemetery

Grace - Documents

2340-10-5-33-10M

MARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
 WRITE PLAINLY, WITH UNFADING INK—THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD
 N. B.—In case of more than one child at a birth a SEPARATE RETURN must be made of each, and the number of each, in order of birth stated.

PLACE OF BIRTH		THE STATE OF MINNESOTA	
1. County of <u>Roch</u>		Division of Vital Statistics RECORD OF BIRTH	
Township of <u>Magnolia</u>		Reg. District No. _____ No. in Registration Book _____	
or Village of _____		(Above numbers to be filled in only by local registrar or his deputy)	
or City of _____		(No. _____, St.: _____ Ward _____)	
2. FULL NAME OF CHILD <u>Grace Josephine Johnson</u> If child is not yet named, make supplemental report as directed			
3. Was 1% silver nitrate used to prevent infant blindness? Yes _____ No _____		4. Was child deformed or physically defective? Yes _____ No _____	
5. Nature of defect: _____			
6. Sex <u>Female</u> If plural births _____		7. Twin, triplet, or other _____	
8. Number, in order of birth <u>1</u>		9. Premature Full term _____	
		10. Legitimate? <u>yes</u>	
11. Date of birth <u>October 30 - 1915</u> (Month, day, year)			
FATHER		MOTHER	
12. Full name <u>Rasmus Martin Johnson</u>		19. Full maiden name <u>Betsy Haven</u>	
13. Residence (usual place of abode) (If non-resident, give place and State) <u>Roch Co., Minn.</u>		20. Residence (usual place of abode) (If non-resident give place and State) <u>Roch Co. Minn.</u>	
14. Color or race <u>W</u>		21. Color or race <u>W</u>	
15. Age at last birthday <u>33</u> (Years)		22. Age at last birthday <u>29</u> (Years)	
16. Birthplace (city or place) (State or country) <u>Norway</u>		23. Birthplace (city or place) (State or country) <u>Norway</u>	
17. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as farmer, bookkeeper, etc. <u>Farmer</u>		24. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as housekeeper, typist, nurse, clerk, etc. <u>House Wife</u>	
18. Industry or business in which work was done, as factory, office, bank, etc.		25. Industry or business in which work was done, as own home, lawyer's office, factory, etc.	
26. Number of children of this mother (At time of this birth and including this child) (a) Born alive and now living <u>2</u> (b) Born alive but now dead _____ (c) Stillborn _____			
27. If stillborn, period of gestation _____		28. Cause of stillbirth _____	
CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN OR MIDWIFE*			
I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child, who was _____ at _____ M. on the date above stated, and that the above facts as given are true to the best of my knowledge, information and belief. (Born Alive or Born Dead)			
*When there was no attending physician or midwife, then the father, householder, etc., must make this return.		(Signature) <u>Rasmus Martin Johnson</u> PHYSICIAN, MIDWIFE, PARENT OR INFORMANT	
Given name added from a supplemental report _____		Date <u>March 26 1916</u> Address _____	
		(Signature) _____	
19 _____		Filed _____, 19 _____ Address _____	
		REGISTRAR.	

Bert- Documents

BERT JOHNSON

Bert K. Johnson was born June 13, 1903 in Rock County, MN, near Luverne, MN to the late Rasmus and Betsy (Hoven) Johnson. He attended school and graduated from Crookston Agriculture College, Crookston, MN. Following graduation he farmed with his father in Kratka Township, Pennington County, MN.

On June 25, 1930 he was united in marriage to Josephine Lendobeja in Thief River Falls. The couple lived and farmed in Kratka Township until 1990. Since then he has been a resident of Valley Home in Thief River Falls and Pioneer Memorial Nursing Home in Erskine, MN.

He enjoyed farming, gardening, yardwork and spending time with friends and family.

Bert was a member of Bethany Lutheran Church, an active member of Farmers Union, on the Board of Directors of Farmers Union Oil Company and was on the Bethany Cemetery Board.

Bert is survived by four sons: Daniel Johnson of Goodridge, MN, Robert Johnson of Braham, MN, Gary Johnson and his wife Sharron of Goodridge, MN and Richard Johnson and his wife Mitzi of Bursleson, TX; 13 grandchildren; and 12 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his wife Josephine, on December 23, 1994; his parents; one brother, Joseph; and two sisters: Mary Homme and Grace Oldre.

Bert Johnson died Saturday, August 24, 1996 at the Pioneer Memorial Care Center in Erskine, MN at the age of 93 years, 2 months, and 11 days. May his memory be blessed.



Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
A time for sowing,
a time for reaping;
A time for sharing,
a time for caring.
A time for loving,
a time for giving;
A time for remembering,
a time for parting.
You have made everything
beautiful in its time
For everything You do
remains forever.

Bert- Documents

Requiem

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you 'grave for me:
Here he lies where he long'd to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson*

In Loving Memory Of

BERT K. JOHNSON

BORN

June 13, 1903 - Rock County, MN

DIED

August 24, 1996 - Erskine, MN
93 years, 2 months, 11 days

FUNERAL SERVICES

Thursday, August 29, 1996 - 10:00 A.M.
Bethany Lutheran Church

OFFICIANT

Reverend Robert Dahlen

ORGANIST/SOLOIST

Grace Hammer

SELECTIONS

"Hymn of Promise"
"All Things Bright and Beautiful"

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"You Servants of God" #252
"Children of the Heavenly Father" #474

CASKETBEARERS

Alex Johnson	Brian Johnson
Brad Johnson	Dagan Johnson
Bonita Stuckey	Robyn Meyer
	Ken Johnson

INTERMENT

Bethany Cemetery
Smiley Twp., Pennington Co., MN

Arrangements With

GREEN FUNERAL HOME

Homestead Documents

REGISTRATION CARD—(Men born on or after February 17, 1897 and on or before December 31, 1921)

SERIAL NUMBER	1. NAME (Print)			ORDER NUMBER
T 36	BERT	K	JOHNSON	T 10500
	<small>(First)</small>	<small>(Middle)</small>	<small>(Last)</small>	

2. PLACE OF RESIDENCE (Print)

R1- Goodridge PENNINGTON MD 22777

(Number and street) (Town, township, village, or city) (County) (State)

[THE PLACE OF RESIDENCE GIVEN ON THE LINE ABOVE WILL DETERMINE LOCAL BOARD JURISDICTION; LINE 2 OF REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE WILL BE IDENTICAL]

3. MAILING ADDRESS

Same

(Mailing address if other than place indicated on line 2. If same insert word same)

4. TELEPHONE	5. AGE IN YEARS	6. PLACE OF BIRTH
	38	ROCK
	DATE OF BIRTH	<small>(Town or county)</small>
	June 13 1903	MD 22777
<small>(Exchange) (Number)</small>	<small>(Mo.) (Day) (Yr.)</small>	<small>(State or country)</small>

7. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO WILL ALWAYS KNOW YOUR ADDRESS

R1- Mrs Bert Johnson Goodridge, Md

8. EMPLOYER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

9. PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS

R1- Goodridge Pennington Md

(Number and street or R. F. D. number) (Town) (County) (State)

I AFFIRM THAT I HAVE VERIFIED ABOVE ANSWERS AND THAT THEY ARE TRUE.

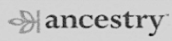
D. S. S. Form 1
(Revised 1-1-42)

(over) ☆ GPO 16-21630-2

Bert Johnson

(Registrant's signature)

Homestead Documents



U.S. WWII Draft Cards Young Men, 1940-1947

Name:	Bert K Johnson	
Gender:	Male	
Race:	White	
Age:	38	
Relationship to Draftee:	Self	
Birth Date:	13 Jun 1903	
Birth Place:	Rock, Minnesota, USA	
Residence Place:	Good Ridge, Pennington, Minnesota, USA	
Registration Date:	16 Feb 1942	
Registration Place:	Good Ridge, Pennington, Minnesota, USA	
Weight:	160	
Complexion:	Ruddy	
Eye Color:	Blue	
Hair Color:	Black	
Height:	5 10	
Next of Kin:	Bert Johnson	
Household Members:	Name	Age
	Bert K Johnson	39

Source Citation: The National Archives in St. Louis, Missouri; St. Louis, Missouri, WWII Draft Registration Cards for Minnesota, 10/16/1940-03/31/1947; Record Group: Records of the Selective Service System, 147, Box: 107

Source Information:

Ancestry.com. U.S. WWII Draft Cards Young Men, 1940-1947 [database on-line]. Lehi, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations, Inc., 2011.

Original Data:

[View Sources](#)

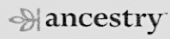


Description:

This database contains World War II draft registration cards from multiple registrations filled out by men in select states aged 18-44.
[More...](#)

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Homestead Documents



U.S., Social Security Death Index, 1935-2014

Name:	Bert K. Johnson	
Social Security Number:	475-40-4141	
Birth Date:	13 Jun 1903	
Issue year:	1955	
Issue State:	Minnesota	
Last Residence:	Goodridge, 56725, Pennington, Minnesota, USA	
Death Date:	24 Aug 1996	
Household Members:	Name	Age
	Bert K. Johnson	52

Source Citation: Social Security Administration; Washington D.C., USA; *Social Security Death Index, Master File*

Source Information:

Ancestry.com. *U.S., Social Security Death Index, 1935-2014* [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2014.
Original Data: Social Security Administration. *Social Security Death Index, Master File*. Social Security Administration.

Description:

The Social Security Administration Death Master File contains information on millions of deceased individuals with United States social security numbers whose deaths were reported to the Social Security Administration. Birth years for the individuals listed range from 1875 to last year. Information in these records includes name, birth date, death date, and last known residence.
[More...](#)

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Homestead Documents



1940 United States Federal Census

Name:	Bert K Johnson
Respondent:	Yes
Age:	36
Estimated Birth Year:	1904
Gender:	Male
Race:	White
Birthplace:	Minnesota
Marital Status:	Married
Relation to Head of House:	Head
Home in 1940:	Kratka, Pennington, Minnesota
Map of Home in 1940:	Kratka, Pennington, Minnesota
Street:	County Aid Road No 24
Farm:	Yes
Inferred Residence in 1935:	Kratka, Pennington, Minnesota
Residence in 1935:	Same House
Sheet Number:	3B
Number of Household in Order of Visitation:	48
Occupation:	Farmer
House Owned or Rented:	Owned
Value of Home or Monthly Rental if Rented:	1000
Attended School or College:	No
Highest Grade Completed:	High School, 3rd year
Hours Worked Week Prior to Census:	60
Class of Worker:	Working on own account
Weeks Worked in 1939:	52

Homestead Documents

National Archives Trust Fund Board NARA Form 84 (Rev. 8-10-03) DMB Control No. 3090-0027 Expires 03-31-2005

E240118 NATIONAL ARCHIVES ORDER FOR COPIES OF LAND ENTRY FILES **DEC. 20 2004**
 (See Instructions page before completing this form)

If we locate the record you request below, we will copy it for you. The cost for these copies is \$17.75.
 Indicate your preferred method of payment at the bottom of this page. There is no charge for an unsuccessful search.

SECTION A. INDICATE BELOW THE TYPE OF FILE DESIRED (Check ONE box only)

1. FILE TO BE SEARCHED: GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES BOUNTY-LAND WARRANT FILES

REQUIRED MINIMUM IDENTIFICATION OF LAND FILE - MUST BE COMPLETED OR YOUR ORDER CANNOT BE SERVICED

2. NAME OF ENTRYMAN (Give last, first, and middle names) **Johnson, Rasmus, Martin** 3. LAND LOCATED IN STATE OF **MN** 4. APPROXIMATE DATE OF ENTRY (Exact date preferred) **1-25-1912**

PLEASE PROVIDE THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FOR GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES

PRE-1908 GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES POST-1908 GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES

5. LEGAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND SECTION NUMBER TOWNSHIP NUMBER RANGE NUMBER SERIAL PATENT NUMBER **247366**

6. TYPE OF GENERAL LAND ENTRY (Check one) CREDIT CASH HOMESTEAD ACT

7. PATENT, FINAL CERTIFICATE, OR DOCUMENT NUMBER 8. NAME OF LAND OFFICE

PLEASE PROVIDE THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FOR MILITARY BOUNTY LAND WARRANT FILES

10. YEAR OF ACT AUTHORIZING WARRANT 11. NUMBER OF ACRES 12. WARRANT NUMBER

If available, please attach one copy of the original land patent, tract book pages, Bureau of Land Management GLOARS listing for this land entry.

SECTION B. THIS SPACE IS FOR OUR REPLY TO YOU. PLEASE GO TO SECTION C

NO. We were unable to locate the file you requested above. No payment is required.

DATE SEARCHED	SEARCHER	FILE DESIGNATION
1/3/05	GRS	14E3/5/13/5 BX (75) 89

See the attached form, leaflet, or information sheet.

A search was made but an examination of the General Land Office index to private land claims in _____ did not show the requested land entry.

A search was made but the Seven States index to land entries in the public domain in _____ prior to 1908 did not show the requested entry.

A search was made but the index to post-1908 land entries in the public domain did not show the requested entry.

A search was made but the Records of the Bureau of Land Management (Record Group 49), including those of the former General Land Office, document only the original transfer of land from the United States to another party. Later land transactions are not recorded by the U.S. government, but by the county or state in which the land is located.

A search was made but the requested Land Entry record was not found. There is a gap between file # _____ and file # _____. These files could have been missing or lost before they were accessioned by the National Archives.

32 pm

OFF337594
 Bradley Johnson
 2619 Cherry St
 Grand Forks, ND 58201
 USA

NWCTB

Order Information (NARA use only):
 Master Number: 1246669
 SOP Number: OFF00000000337594
 Order Date: 12/22/04
 Image ID: 370272
 Site ID: NWCTB



Homestead Documents

Form 84 Land Entry Files E Packing Slip

National Archives Trust Fund Board NATF Form 84 (Rev. 5-2003)		OMB Control No. 3099-0027 Expires 03-31-2009	
E240118		NATIONAL ARCHIVES ORDER FOR COPIES OF LAND ENTRY FILES <i>(See instructions page before completing this form)</i>	
If we locate the record you request below, we will copy it for you. The cost for these copies is \$17.75. Indicate your preferred method of payment at the bottom of this page. There is no charge for an unsuccessful search.			
SECTION A. INDICATE BELOW THE TYPE OF FILE DESIRED (Check ONE box only)			
1. FILE TO BE SEARCHED		Please refer to instructions for descriptions of these types of land entry files.	
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES		<input type="checkbox"/> BOUNTY-LAND WARRANT FILES	
REQUIRED MINIMUM IDENTIFICATION OF LAND FILE - MUST BE COMPLETED ON YOUR ORDER, CANNOT BE SERVICED			
2. NAME OF ENTRYMAN (give last, first, and middle names)		3. LAND LOCATED IN STATE OF	4. APPROXIMATE DATE OF ENTRY (Specify month, if known)
Johnson, Rowan, Martin		MN	1-25-1912
PLEASE PROVIDE THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FOR GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES			
PRE-1908 GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES			POST-1908 GENERAL LAND ENTRY FILES
5. LEGAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND			6. SERIAL PATENT NUMBER
SECTION NUMBER	TOWNSHIP NUMBER	RANGE NUMBER	247366
8. TYPE OF GENERAL LAND ENTRY (check one) If other, specify:			
<input type="checkbox"/> CREDIT <input type="checkbox"/> CASH <input type="checkbox"/> HOMESTEAD ACT			
7. PATENT, FINAL CERTIFICATE, OR DOCUMENT NUMBER		9. NAME OF LAND OFFICE	
PLEASE PROVIDE THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FOR MILITARY BOUNTY LAND WARRANT FILES			
10. YEAR OF ACT AUTHORIZING WARRANT	11. NUMBER OF ACRES	12. WARRANT NUMBER	
If available, please attach one copy of the original land patent, tract book pages, Bureau of Land Management GLOARS listing for this land entry.			
SECTION B. THIS SPACE IS FOR OUR REPLY TO YOU. PLEASE GO TO SECTION C.			

Item No.	Item Description	Qty Ordered	Qty Fulfilled
FORM84	NATF 84: Land Entry Records	1	1

This is not a bill. Do not send payment.
Thank you for your order.

OFF337594 01/10/2005 NWCTB
Bradley Johnson
2619 Cherry St
Grand Forks, ND 58201
USA

Mail
Immediately

Order Information (NARA use only):	
Master Number:	1246669
SOP Number:	OFF00000000337594
Order Date:	12/22/04
Image ID:	370272
Site:	NWCTB

Homestead Documents

Dear Patron:

We regret that the enclosed photocopies are the best we were able to obtain using our normal reproduction process. This is caused primarily by the ages and faded conditions of some of the documents from which these copies were made.

COMPLETE FILE ENCLOSED

BEST AVAILABLE COPY.

Homestead Documents

4-140a.

No. 1345 Receiver's Office at _____, 1903

Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
of Kratka County, Minn, the sum of One hundred
sixty nine dollars and 68 cents; being the 2^d
installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the
SE
quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 153 N
of Range No. 41 W, containing 160 acres
and _____ hundredths, at \$ 7.⁸⁰ per acre, under the act of Congress
of _____

\$ 199.⁶⁸

Alroy
Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

Red Lake County
Act Feb. 20, 1904

4-140 a.

No. 3109 Receiver's Office at CROOKSTON, MINN.
AUG 14 1907, 1907
 Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
 of Beatha County, Minn, the sum of One hundred
Ninety Nine dollars and 68 cents; being the 3rd
 installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the
SE
 quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 153 N
 of Range No. 41 W, containing 160 acres
 and 0 hundredths, at \$ 7.80 per acre, under the act of Congress
 of Red Lake County,
Act Feb. 20, 1904
\$ 199.68
John Peterson
 Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

4-196.

BRM

Department of the Interior

United States Land Office Crookston, Minnesota

Application No. 387

Serial No. 6248

Receipt No. 62466
and 62420

Certificate.

Homestead.

Red Lake lands,
Act of February 20, 1904.

July 3, 1911.
(Date.)

It is hereby certified that, pursuant to the provisions of Section 2291, Revised Statutes of the United States,

YASUUS MARTIN JOHNSON

has made payment in full for

\$399.36
4
BRM

384 Section 16
Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian,
Minnesota, containing 160 acres.

Now, therefore, be it known that, on presentation of this Certificate to the COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE, the said **Yasuus Martin Johnson**

shall be entitled to receive a Patent for the lot above described.

Arthur P. Dupin Register.

NOTE.—A duplicate of this Certificate is issued to the claimant as notice of the allowance of the entry by the Register and Receiver. The original is forwarded to the General Land Office, with the entry papers, for approval by the Commissioner of the General Land Office and issuance of patent. The duplicate copy forwarded to the claimant should be held until notice of issuance of patent is received. In all correspondence concerning the entry in connection with which this Certificate issued, refer to the NAME OF THE LAND OFFICE and the SERIAL NUMBER noted hereon.

APPROVED 1-14/12
By BRM, Division 2

Pat. No 244366
Jan. 25 1912

Homestead Documents

64-181.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

No 65820

RECEIPT.

Use COPYING INK only
on this Receipt.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, CROOKSTON, MINN.
AUG 18 1908, 19

RECEIVED of Rasmus Martin Johnson
Katho Minnesota (Name), the sum of
One hundred Ninety Nine Dollars and 68 Cents,
4th installment (Red Lake Indian land)
in connection with Homestead entry Serial No. 0440, for:
act July 20.1904 NE no 394

Sec 4
Township 153 N, Range 41 W, 5th Pinn Meridian, Section 16
160 acres, at \$ 7.80 per acre \$ 19968 ✓
Fees
Commissions
Testimony fees _____ words at _____ cts. per 100 words
Contest " " " " " " cts. " " "
Transcripts of Records " " " " " " cts. " " "
Total \$ 19968

John Peterson
(Signature)
Receiver of Public Moneys.

6-1186

Homestead Documents

4-187.

RECEIVER'S RECEIPT, No. 387

APPLICATION, No. 387

HOMESTEAD, SERIAL No. 0440

RECEIPT No. 665466

Receiver's Office, _____

_____, 190__

Received of *Rasmus Martin Jensen* the sum of *fourteen* dollars _____ cents;

being the amount of fee and compensation of Register and Receiver for the entry of _____

864

_____ of Section *16* in Township *153* of Range *41*, under

Section No. 2290, Revised Statutes of the United States.

[Signature]
Receiver.

\$ *14.*

See note in red ink which Registers and Receivers will read and EXPLAIN THOROUGHLY to persons making application for lands where the affidavit is made before either of them.

Timber land embraced in a homestead, or other entry not consummated, may be cleared in order to cultivate the land and improve the premises, but for no other purpose. If after clearing the land for cultivation, there remains more timber than is required for improvement, there is no objection to the settler disposing of the same. But the question whether the land is being cleared of the timber for agricultural purposes in a question of fact which is liable to be raised at any time. If the timber is cut and removed for any other purpose it will subject the entry to cancellation, and the person who cut it will be liable to suit for recovery of the value of said timber, and also to criminal prosecution under Section 3811 of the Revised Statutes.

NOTE.—It is required of the homestead settler that he shall reside upon and cultivate the land embraced in his homestead entry for a period of five years from the time of filing the affidavit, being also the date of entry. An abandonment of the land for more than six months works a forfeiture of the claim. Further, within two years from the expiration of the said five years he must file proof of his actual settlement and cultivation, failing to do which, his entry will be canceled. If the settler does not wish to remain five years on his tract, he can, at any time after fourteen months, pay for it with cash or land warrants, upon making proof of settlement and of residence and cultivation from date of filing affidavit to the time of payment.

Purchase price 399.36
Comm 4.00
total 403.36

Homestead Documents

0440

For use in
HOMESTEAD and
DESERT LAND
Entries

4-348.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO MAKE PROOF.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Crookston Minn.,
MAY 18 1911, 19

I, Rasmus Martin Johnson, of
Kratka Minn., who, on June 28 1904, 19, made
Homestead Entry No. 387, Serial, No. 0440, for
(Kind of application of entry.)
S. E. 1/4, Section, Section 16,
Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th. Principal Meridian,
hereby give notice of my intention to make Final Five Year
(If homestead, insert "five year" or "commutation," as case may be.)
Proof, to establish my claim to the land above described, before
J.M. Bishop, Municipal Judge of the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at
(Name or officer.)
Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of
June, 1911, by two of the following witnesses:

Charles Henry, of Kratka Minn.,
Albert Hanson, of Kratka Minn.,
Ole H O. Roisland, of Kratka Minn.,
Joseph Kilen, of Kratka Minn.,

Rasmus Martin Johnson
(Signature of claimant.)

MAY 18 1911, 19

Notice of the above intention to make proof will be published in the
Sunbeam, Sunbeam Minn.
(Name of newspaper.) (Place of publication.)
for a period of five consecutive weeks, which I hereby designate
as the newspaper published nearest the land above described.

Arthur P. Jepsen
Register.

For sale by HENRY N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 12. Have you sold, conveyed, or agreed to sell or convey any portion of the land; if so, to whom and for what purpose?

ANSWER. *No*

QUESTION 13. Have you optioned, mortgaged, or agreed to option or mortgage, or convey this land, or any part thereof; if so, when, to whom, and for what purpose and in what amount?

ANSWER. *No*

QUESTION 14. Have you any personal property of any kind elsewhere than on this claim? If so, describe the same, and state where the same is kept.

ANSWER. *No*

QUESTION 15. Describe by legal subdivisions, or by number, kind of entry, and office where made, any other entry or filing (not mineral) made by you since August 30, 1890.

ANSWER. *None*

Rasmus Martin Jensen
(Sign here, with full Christian name.)

NOTE 1.—If applicant is alien born, he should state the fact and file evidence of citizenship in due form, either a certificate of his own naturalization in a court of competent jurisdiction, or, if claiming to be a citizen by virtue of his father's naturalization, and his own minority and residence in the United States at the date thereof, or, if a married woman claiming citizenship by virtue of her husband's nativity or naturalization, then record evidence of the naturalization of the father, or husband, or an affidavit as to the nativity of the latter.

NOTE 2.—The officer before whom the proof is made will see that all answers are complete and responsive to the questions.

NOTE 3.—The officer before whom the deposition is taken should call the attention of the witness to section 5392 of the Revised Statutes (over), and state to him that it is the purpose of the Government, if it be ascertained that he testifies falsely, to prosecute him to the full extent of the law.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the deponent was examined separately and apart from the other witnesses in the case; that the foregoing deposition was read to or by deponent in my presence before deponent affixed signature thereto; that deponent is to me personally known (or has been satisfactorily identified before me by _____);

(Give full name and post-office address.)

that I verily believe deponent to be the identical person hereinbefore described, and that said deposition was duly subscribed and sworn to

before me at my office, in *Thief River Falls, Minnesota*,
(Town, county, and State.)

within the *Crackston, Minnesota* land district,

this *26th* day of *June*, 19*11*

J. W. Bishop
Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn.

(Official designation of officer.)

Homestead Documents

4-369.

Form approved by the Secretary of the Interior November 23, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

HOMESTEAD ENTRY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, CROOKSTON, MINN., No. 0440

FINAL PROOF. RECEIPT NO. 665406

TESTIMONY OF CLAIMANT.

QUESTION 1. What is your full name, age, and post-office address?

ANSWER. *Rasmus Martin Johnson age 45 years,
P. Bratka, Minnesota*

QUESTION 2. Are you a native-born citizen of the United States, and if so, in what State or Territory were you born? (If foreign born, see Note 1.) *I am a naturalized citizen of the United States*

ANSWER. *My final citizenship papers are attached to my final papers*

QUESTION 3. Are you the same person who made Homestead Entry No. 387, at the Crookston, Minnesota Land Office on the 28th day of June, 1904, for the

SE 1/4, Section 16, Township 153N, Range 41W, 5th Principal Meridian?

ANSWER. *yes*

QUESTION 4. (a) Are you married or single? ANSWER. *married*

(b) If married, of whom does your family consist?

ANSWER. *Myself, my wife and four children*

(c) If a married woman, state whether your husband now has an unperfected homestead entry, and during what time he has resided on this land with you.

ANSWER.

QUESTION 5. (a) When did you first establish actual residence upon this land?

ANSWER. *November 3rd 1904*

(b) When was your house built on this land?

ANSWER. *November 3rd 1904*

(c) Have either you or your family ever been absent from the homestead since establishing residence?

ANSWER. *No absence*

(d) If there has been such absence, give the dates covered by each absence; and as to each absence, state whether you, your family, or both, were thus absent and the reason for each such absence.

ANSWER. *No absence*

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 6. Describe the land embraced in above entry by legal subdivisions, showing fully the character of same, and kind and amount of timber, if any.

ANSWER.

Subdivision.	Acres cultivable.	Acres timbered.	Feet timber.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	30	The rest of it is too low	
NW " " "	10	" " "	" " "
SW " " "	15	" " "	" " "
SE " " "	20	" " "	" " "

QUESTION 7. State by subdivisions the number of acres cultivated, kind of crop planted, and amount harvested, each year. How many acres of the claim are now cleared, or broken, and under cultivation? If used for grazing only, state number and kind of stock grazed each year and by whom owned.

ANSWER. I broke about 30 acres in 1905 on the center of the land. In 1907 I broke two acres. In 1910 I broke 5 acres. I raised crops of small grain every year on all I had broken every year I harvested from 250 bushels to 500 bushels of grain every year in all at one time. I have owned and kept in my claim every year from 3 to 30 cattle and 2 to 6 horses.

QUESTION 8. Describe fully and in detail the amount and kind of improvements on each subdivision. State total value of improvements on the claim.

ANSWER.

Subdivision.	Character of improvements.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	House frame 16 x 16 ft. and sheds 16 x 16 ft. 1 1/2 story. A Barn is frame 18 x 57 ft. a granary is frame 14 x 20 ft. another granary is frame 14 x 12 ft. I have drilled and cased well 57 ft. deep. 2 1/2 miles of fence and 3 barbed wire posts. Value \$1000.

QUESTION 9. Is your present claim within the limits of an incorporated town or selected site of a city or town, or used in any way for trade or business?

ANSWER. *No*

QUESTION 10. Are there any indications of coal, salines, or minerals of any kind on the land? If so, describe what they are.

ANSWER. *No*

QUESTION 11. Have you ever made any other homestead entry? If so, describe the same.

ANSWER. *No*

Homestead Documents

4-063.

HOMESTEAD AFFIDAVIT.

Department of the Interior,

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

JUN 28 1904

190

I, *Rasmus Martin Johnson* of *Liverne, Minn.*

having filed my application No. *387*, for an entry under section 2289, Revised Statutes of the United States, do solemnly swear that I am not the proprietor of more than one hundred and sixty acres of land in any State or Territory; that I am* *over the age of 21 years*

foreign born and by naturalization a citizen of the United States

that my said application is honestly and in good faith made for the purpose of actual settlement and cultivation, and not for the benefit of any other person, persons, or corporation, and that I will faithfully and honestly endeavor to comply with all the requirements of law as to settlement, residence, and cultivation necessary to acquire title to the land applied for; that I am not acting as agent of any person, corporation, or syndicate in making such entry, nor in collusion with any person, corporation, or syndicate to give them the benefit of the land entered, or any part thereof, or the timber thereon; that I do not apply to enter the same for the purpose of speculation, but in good faith to obtain a home for myself, and that I have not directly or indirectly made, and will not make, any agreement or contract in any way or manner, with any person or persons, corporation, or syndicate whatsoever, by which the title which I might acquire from the Government of the United States should inure, in whole or in part, to the benefit of any person except myself, and further, that since August 30, 1890, I have not acquired title to, nor am I now claiming under any of the agricultural public land laws an amount of land which, together with the land now applied for, will exceed in the aggregate three hundred and

~~twenty acres, except~~

~~and that I have not heretofore made any entry under the homestead laws, except~~

(Sign plainly with full Christian name.)

Rasmus Martin Johnson

Sworn to and subscribed before me this JUN 28 1904 day of 1904, at my office at THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN. in Red Lake of Mingo County,

John W. Pugh
Pugh

* Here insert statement that affiant is a citizen of the United States, or that he has filed his declaration of intention to become such, and that he is the head of a family, or is over twenty-one years of age, as the case may be. It should be stated whether applicant is *native born* or not, and if not, a certified copy of his certificate of naturalization, or declaration of intention, as the case may be, must be furnished. (See page 78, circular of January 25, 1904.) o-s

18148b100m5-04

Homestead Documents

FINAL AFFIDAVIT REQUIRED OF HOMESTEAD CLAIMANTS.

I, Rasmus Martin Johnson, having made a homestead entry of
the
....., Section 16,
Township 13 32 N, Range 4 1 W, 3rd Principal Meridian,
subject to entry at Crockston, Minnesota, under
section No. 2289 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, do now
apply to perfect my claim thereto by virtue of section No.
of the Revised Statutes of the United States; and for that purpose do
solemnly swear that I am a Naturalized
(Native-born or naturalized.)
..... citizen of the United States;
that I have made actual settlement upon and have cultivated and resided
upon said land since the 3rd day of November
1904, to the present time; that no part of said land has been alienated,
except as provided in section 2288 of the Revised Statutes, but that I
am the sole bona fide owner as an actual settler; that I will bear true
allegiance to the Government of the United States; and further, that I
have not heretofore perfected or abandoned an entry made under the home-
stead laws of the United States, except.....

Rasmus Martin Johnson
(Sign plainly, with full Christian name.)

NOTE.—Every person swearing falsely to the above affidavit will be punished as provided by law for such offense. (See Sec. 5392 R. S., below.)

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing affidavit was read to or by
affiant in my presence before affiant affixed signature thereto; that
affiant is to me personally known (~~or has been satisfactorily identified~~
~~before me by~~.....);
(Give full name and post-office address.)

that I verily believe affiant to be a credible person and the identical
person hereinbefore described, and that said affidavit was duly subscribed
and sworn to before me, at my office, in Thief River Falls
Minnesota, this 26th day
(County and State.)
of June, 1911

J. C. Bishop
Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn.
(Official designation of officer.)

REVISED STATUTES OF THE UNITED STATES. TITLE LXX.—CRIMES.—CHAP. 4.

SEC. 5392. Every person who, having taken an oath before a competent tribunal, officer, or person, in any case in which a law of the United States authorizes an oath to be administered, that he will testify, declare, depose, or certify truly, or that any written testimony, declaration, deposition, or certificate by him subscribed is true, willfully and contrary to such oath states or subscribes any material matter which he does not believe to be true, is guilty of perjury, and shall be punished by fine of not more than two thousand dollars, and by imprisonment, at hard labor, not more than five years; and shall, moreover, thereafter be incapable of giving testimony in any court of the United States until such time as the judgment against him is reversed. (See Sec. 1750.)

NOTE.—In addition to the above penalty, every person who knowingly or willfully in anywise procures the making or presentation of any false or fraudulent affidavit pertaining to any matter within the jurisdiction of the Secretary of the Interior may be punished by fine or imprisonment.

Homestead Documents

4-369 a.
Form approved by the Secretary of the Interior November 23, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. HOMESTEAD ENTRY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, CROOKSTON, MINN., No. 0440

FINAL PROOF.

RECEIPT No. 665466

TESTIMONY OF WITNESS.

QUESTION 1. What is your full name, age, and post-office address?

ANSWER. Joseph Kilear, age 38 years,
Crookston, Minnesota

QUESTION 2. (a) How long have you known the claimant in this case

and the

SE 1/4, Section 16,
Township 153N, Range 41W, 5th Principal Meridian,
and embraced in Homestead Entry No. 387, made at the
Crookston, Minnesota Land Office?

ANSWER. Ever since in October 1904

(b) Is claimant married? ANSWER. Yes

QUESTION 3. Is said tract within the limits of an incorporated town,
or used in any way for trade or business?

ANSWER. No

QUESTION 4. (a) When did claimant settle upon the homestead?

ANSWER. In October 1904

(b) At what date did claimant establish actual residence thereon?

ANSWER. In October 1904

(c) Have claimant and family resided continuously on the homestead
since thus establishing residence thereon?

ANSWER. Yes

(d) Have claimant and family ever been absent from the homestead
since thus establishing residence thereon?

ANSWER. No absences

(e) If there have been any such absences, give the dates covered
by such absences, stating who was absent and for what reason.

ANSWER. No absences

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 5. Describe the land embraced in above entry by legal subdivisions, showing fully the character of same, and kind and amount of timber, if any.

ANSWER.

Subdivision	Acres cultivable.	Acres timbered.	Feet timber.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	25	There is no timber	
NW " " "	8 or 10 "	" " "	" "
SW " " "	8 or 10 "	" " "	" "
SE " " "	15 "	" " "	" "

QUESTION 6. State by subdivisions the number of acres cultivated, kind of crop planted, and amount harvested, each year. How many acres of the claim are now cleared, or broken, and under cultivation? If used for grazing only, state number and kind of stock grazed each year and by whom owned.

ANSWER.

Claimant broke about 20 acres in 1905 on the E 1/2 mostly in the year 1907 he broke 6 or 7 acres more. In 1908 he broke 2 or 3 acres more and in 1909 he broke 10 acres more. He raised crops of small grain every year on all of the land he had broken. He got from 200 to 600 all together each year. He raised and kept on the claim every year from 2 or 3 to 20 head of cows and 2 or 3 horses.

QUESTION 7. Describe fully and in detail the amount and kind of improvements on each subdivision. State total value of improvements on the claim.

ANSWER.

Subdivision	Character of improvements.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	Shed 16x26 ft. Barn 18x56 ft. Sawmill frame 16x50 ft. another 9x14 ft. Chicken house frame 12x20 ft. The whole claim is fenced and enclosed with 3 barbed wires and oak posts. Value \$1800.

QUESTION 8. Are there any indications of coal, salines, or minerals of any kind on the land? If so, describe what they are.

ANSWER.

No

QUESTION 9. Have you any knowledge or information that claimant has sold or contracted to sell, optioned, mortgaged, or agreed to option or mortgage this land? If so, give full details as to whom, for what purpose, and in what amount.

ANSWER.

No

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 10. (a) Have you personal knowledge, from your own observation, that claimant and his family (if any) actually resided upon and cultivated this land each year in accordance with your above testimony?

ANSWER. *Yes*

(b) How many times each year have you seen this land, and the claimant and his family residing thereon; and what other personal knowledge have you upon which your answers are based?

ANSWER. *About once every week.*

there is one mile between our claims

QUESTION 11. Are you interested in this claim, or related to the claimant? If so, how?

ANSWER. *No. — No*

Joseph Kilen
(Sign plainly, with full Christian name.)

NOTE 1.—The officer before whom the proof is made will see that all answers are complete and responsive to the questions.

NOTE 2.—The officer before whom the deposition is taken should call the attention of the witness to section 5392 of the Revised Statutes (below), and state to him that it is the purpose of the Government, if it be ascertained that he testifies falsely, to prosecute him to the full extent of the law.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the deponent was examined separately and apart from the other witnesses in the case; that the foregoing deposition was read to or by deponent in my presence before deponent affixed signature thereto; that deponent is to me personally known (~~or has been satisfactorily identified before me by~~);

(Give full name and post-office address.)

that I verily believe deponent to be the identical person hereinbefore described, and that said deposition was duly subscribed and sworn to

before me at my office, in *Thief River Falls, Minnesota*

(Town, county, and State.)

within the *Cookston, Minnesota* land district,

this *26th* day of *June*, 19*11*

J. W. Risher
Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn.
(Official designation of officer.)

REVISED STATUTES OF THE UNITED STATES. TITLE LXX.—CRIMES.—CHAP. 4.

SEC. 5392. Every person who, having taken an oath before a competent tribunal, officer, or person, in any case in which a law of the United States authorizes an oath to be administered, that he will testify, declare, depose, or certify truly, or that any written testimony, declaration, deposition, or certificate by him subscribed is true, willfully and contrary to such oath states or subscribes any material matter which he does not believe to be true, is guilty of perjury, and shall be punished by fine of not more than two thousand dollars, and by imprisonment, at hard labor, not more than five years; and shall moreover, thereafter be incapable of giving testimony in any court of the United States until such time as the judgment against him is reversed. (See Sec. 1750.)

NOTE.—In addition to the above penalty, every person who knowingly or willfully in anywise procures the making or presentation of any false or fraudulent affidavit pertaining to any matter within the jurisdiction of the Secretary of the Interior may be punished by fine or imprisonment.

Homestead Documents

4-369 a.
Form approved by the Secretary of the Interior November 23, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

HOMESTEAD ENTRY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, CROOKSTON, MINN., No. 0440
RECEIPT No. 665466

FINAL PROOF.

TESTIMONY OF WITNESS.

QUESTION 1. What is your full name, age, and post-office address?

ANSWER. Olo P. Roisland, age 39 years,
Ol. Kratka, Minneapolis

QUESTION 2. (a) How long have you known the claimant in this case and the

Set, Section 16,
Township 15321, Range 41W, 5th Principal Meridian,
the land embraced in Homestead Entry No. 387, made at the
Crookston Minn. Land Office?

ANSWER. Ever since in October 1904

(b) Is claimant married? ANSWER. Yes

QUESTION 3. Is said tract within the limits of an incorporated town, or used in any way for trade or business?

ANSWER. No

QUESTION 4. (a) When did claimant settle upon the homestead?

ANSWER. In October 1904

(b) At what date did claimant establish actual residence thereon?

ANSWER. In October 1904

(c) Have claimant and family resided continuously on the homestead since thus establishing residence thereon?

ANSWER. Yes

(d) Have claimant and family ever been absent from the homestead since thus establishing residence thereon?

ANSWER. No absences

(e) If there have been any such absences, give the dates covered by such absences, stating who was absent and for what reason.

ANSWER. No absences

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 5. Describe the land embraced in above entry by legal subdivisions, showing fully the character of same, and kind and amount of timber, if any.

ANSWER.

Subdivision.	Acres cultivable.	Acres timbered.	Feet timber.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	25	there is too wet	
NW " " "	10	" " "	" "
SW " " "	8	" " "	" "
SE " " "	20	" " "	" "

QUESTION 6. State by subdivisions the number of acres cultivated, kind of crop planted, and amount harvested, each year. How many acres of the claim are now cleared, or broken, and under cultivation? If used for grazing only, state number and kind of stock grazed each year and by whom owned.

ANSWER.

Claimant broke about 30 acres in 1905 about in the center of the claim. he broke 2 acres more in 1907. In 1910 he broke about 8 acres more. He has cropped all he has had broken every year. he has gotten in all all the way from 250 to 500 bushels of wheat, barley, oats, and flax. He has owned and kept on the claim from 3 to 30 cattle and from 2 to 6 horses.

QUESTION 7. Describe fully and in detail the amount and kind of improvements on each subdivision. State total value of improvements on the claim.

ANSWER.

Subdivision.	Character of Improvements.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4	Shed is frame 16x16 ft. another part 16x10 ft. Barn is frame 18x54 ft. granary is frame 14x26 ft. a drilled well 55 ft. all of the claim improved with bar and 3 part wire fence. Value \$1500.

QUESTION 8. Are there any indications of coal, salines, or minerals of any kind on the land? If so, describe what they are.

ANSWER.

NO

QUESTION 9. Have you any knowledge or information that claimant has sold or contracted to sell, optioned, mortgaged, or agreed to option or mortgage this land? If so, give full details as to whom, for what purpose, and in what amount.

ANSWER.

NO

Homestead Documents

QUESTION 10. (a) Have you personal knowledge, from your own observation, that claimant and his family (if any) actually resided upon and cultivated this land each year in accordance with your above testimony?

ANSWER. Yes

(b) How many times each year have you seen this land, and the claimant and his family residing thereon; and what other personal knowledge have you upon which your answers are based?

ANSWER. Nearly every day - our claimants are visiting each other

QUESTION 11. Are you interested in this claim, or related to the claimant? If so, how?

ANSWER. No - No

Ole O. Koisland

(Sign plainly, with full Christian name.)

NOTE 1.—The officer before whom the proof is made will see that all answers are complete and responsive to the questions.

NOTE 2.—The officer before whom the deposition is taken should call the attention of the witness to section 5392 of the Revised Statutes (below), and state to him that it is the purpose of the Government, if it be ascertained that he testifies falsely, to prosecute him to the full extent of the law.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the deponent was examined separately and apart from the other witnesses in the case; that the foregoing deposition was read to or by deponent in my presence before deponent affixed signature thereto; that deponent is to me personally known (~~or has been satisfactorily identified before me by~~);

(Give full name and post-office address.)

that I verily believe deponent to be the identical person hereinbefore described, and that said deposition was duly subscribed and sworn to before me at my office, in the City of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, within the Prophetstown, Minn. land district, this 26th day of June 1911

J. W. Bishop
Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn.

(Official designation of officer.)

REVISED STATUTES OF THE UNITED STATES. TITLE LXX.—CRIMES.—CHAP. 4.

SEC. 5392. Every person who, having taken an oath before a competent tribunal, officer, or person, in any case in which a law of the United States authorizes an oath to be administered, that he will testify, declare, depose, or certify truly, or that any written testimony, declaration, deposition, or certificate by him subscribed is true, willfully and contrary to such oath states or subscribes any material matter which he does not believe to be true, is guilty of perjury, and shall be punished by fine of not more than two thousand dollars, and by imprisonment, at hard labor, not more than five years; and shall, moreover, thereafter be incapable of giving testimony in any court of the United States until such time as the judgment against him is reversed. (See Sec. 1750.)

NOTE.—In addition to the above penalty, every person who knowingly or willfully in anywise procures the making or presentation of any false or fraudulent affidavit pertaining to any matter within the jurisdiction of the Secretary of the Interior may be punished by fine or imprisonment.

Homestead Documents

0440

For use in
HOMESTEAD,
DESERT LAND, and
TIMBER or STONE
Entries.

4-348 b.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (PUBLISHER.)

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Crookston, Minn.

May 18th, 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that Rasmus Martin Johnson, of Kratka, Minn., who, on June 28th, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 387, Serial S.E. 4, No. 0440, for (Kind of application or entry.), Section 16, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th. Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J.M. Bishop, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 26th day of June, 1911.

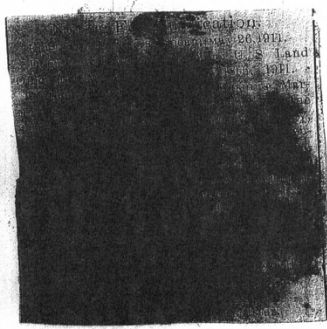
Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles Henry, of Kratka, Minn.
Albert Hanson, of " "
Ole O. Roisland, of " "
Joseph Kilen, of " "

Arthur P. Jorgensen
Register.

AFFIDAVIT OF PUBLICATION.

Publisher: Return this form to the Register at the end of the period of publication, with the "Affidavit of Publication" properly executed.



I, W. G. Hunt, Publisher of The Sunbeam, published Weekly at Sunbeam Minn. do solemnly swear that a copy of the above notice, as per clipping attached, was published Weekly in the regular and entire issue of said newspaper, and not in any supplement thereof, for 5 consecutive Weeks, commencing with the issue dated May 26, 1911, and ending with the issue dated June 23, 1911.

W. G. Hunt
(Signature.)

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of June, 1911

Andrew Jorgensen
NOTARY PUBLIC, Pennington County, Minn.
My Commission expires Jan. 2, 1912.
(Official designation.)

Homestead Documents

0440

For use in
HOMESTEAD,
DESERT LAND, and
TIMBER or STONE
Entries.

4-348 a.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (REGISTER.)

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

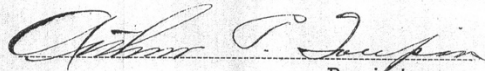
U. S. LAND OFFICE at Crookston, Minn.

May 18th., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Rasmus Martin Johnson, of
Kratka, Minn., who, on June 28,, 1904, made
Homestead Entry No. 387, Serial, No. 0440, for
(Kind of application or entry.)
S.E. 1/4, Section 16,
Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th. Prin. Meridian,
has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year
(If homestead, insert "five year" or "commutation," as case may be.)
Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before
J.M. Bishop, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, at
(Name of officer.)
Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 26th. day of
June, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:


Charles Henry, of Kratka, Minn.
Albert Hanson, of " "
Ole O. Reisland, of " "
Joseph Kilen, of " "


Register.

CERTIFICATE AS TO POSTING OF NOTICE.

JUL -3 1911, 1911.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the above notice, or copy thereof, was by me
posted in a conspicuous place in my office for a period of _____
days, I having first posted said notice on the 18 day of
May, 1911.


Register.

6-1714

Homestead Documents

"M" FTL (1)
Returns: July and August
Reports as to 0440.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crockston, Minnesota,
October 23, 1911.

184909
Received: OCT 26 1911
Assigned to
Answered by
Noted
File

Honorable Commissioner,
General Land Office,
Washington, D. C.

ATD
Sir:

Referring to that part of your said letter "M" of September 14, 1911, relative to the Final Homestead Entry No. 0440, Rasmus Martin Johnson, old H.E. No. 387, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 16, Tp. 153 N.R. 41 W.

We beg to advise that our records show that the above mentioned serial number was assigned to the entry referred to. Our report of August 1908 which, you advise, reported that number as being assigned to H.E. 394, is incorrect, as Serial 01485 was subsequently given to that entry. Our records show Serial 0440 assigned to H.E. 387, and 01485 to H.E. 394.

Very respectfully,

Arthur P. Jumper
Register.



Noted M-RS.

Homestead Documents

4-140 a.

No. 3109 Receiver's Office at CROOKSTON, MINN.
 AUG 14 1907 190

Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
 of Anaconda County, Minn., the sum of One hundred
Ninety Nine dollars and 68 cents; being the 3rd
 installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the

SE
 quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 1537
 of Range No. 41 W, containing 160 acres
 and 780 hundredths, at \$ 780 per acre, under the act of Congress
 of Act Feb. 20, 1906

\$ 199.68 John Peterson
 Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

Homestead Documents

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA ^{# 7000 V} 593

The 10th of Section 16, Township 123, N.,
Range 11 W., was bid in by R. M. Johnson
7000 1600 Frank Walker
10th June 28 1904.

249.60	Clerk.
1.4	
263.60	
76	
199.60	

Homestead Documents

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

393

The SE 1/4 of Section 16, Township 153 N.,

Range 41 W., was bid in by R. M. Johnson

\$780 per a F. B. Walker
Clerk.

10¹⁵ June 28 1904.

Homestead Documents

4-140 a.

No. 387 Receiver's Office at _____, 190__

Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
of Levee County, mi, the sum of Two hundred
forty nine dollars and 60 cents; being the first
installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the

SE
quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 153 N
of Range No. 41 W, containing 160 acres
and _____ hundredths, at \$ 7.80 per acre, under the act of Congress
of _____

\$ 249.60

George
Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

4-140 a.

No. 387 Receiver's Office at _____, 190__

Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
of Levee County, Min, the sum of Two hundred
forty nine dollars and 60 cents; being the first
installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the

SE
quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 153 N
of Range No. 41, containing 160 acres
and _____ hundredths, at \$ 7.80 per acre, under the act of Congress
of _____

\$ 249.60

George
Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

4-140 a.

No. 1345 Receiver's Office at 3
20, 190...

Received from Rasmus Martin Johnson
of Krutha County, Minn, the sum of One hundred
ninety nine dollars and 68 cents; being the 2^d
installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the

SE
quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 153 N
of Range No. 41, containing 160 acres
and 80 hundredths, at \$ 7.80 per acre, under the act of Congress
of _____

68
\$ 199.

W. George
Receiver.

0-2

Homestead Documents

4-137.

RECEIVER'S RECEIPT, No. 387

APPLICATION, No. 387

HOMESTEAD.

Receiver's Office, _____

_____, 190__

Received of *Rasmus Martin Johnson* the sum
of *fourteen* dollars _____ cents;

being the amount of fee and compensation of Register and Receiver for the
entry of _____

SE+

_____ of Section *16* in
Township *153* _____ of Range *41* _____, under

Section No. 2290, Revised Statutes of the United States.

W. George
Receiver.

§ *14*

NOTE.—It is required of the homestead settler that he shall reside upon and cultivate the land embraced in his homestead entry for a period of five years from the time of filing the affidavit, being also the date of entry. An abandonment of the said five years he must file proof of his actual settlement and cultivation, failing to do which, his entry will be canceled. If the settler does not wish to remain five years on his tract, he can, at any time after fourteen months, pay for it with cash or land warrants, upon making proof of settlement and of residence and cultivation from date of filing affidavit to the time of payment.

6-012

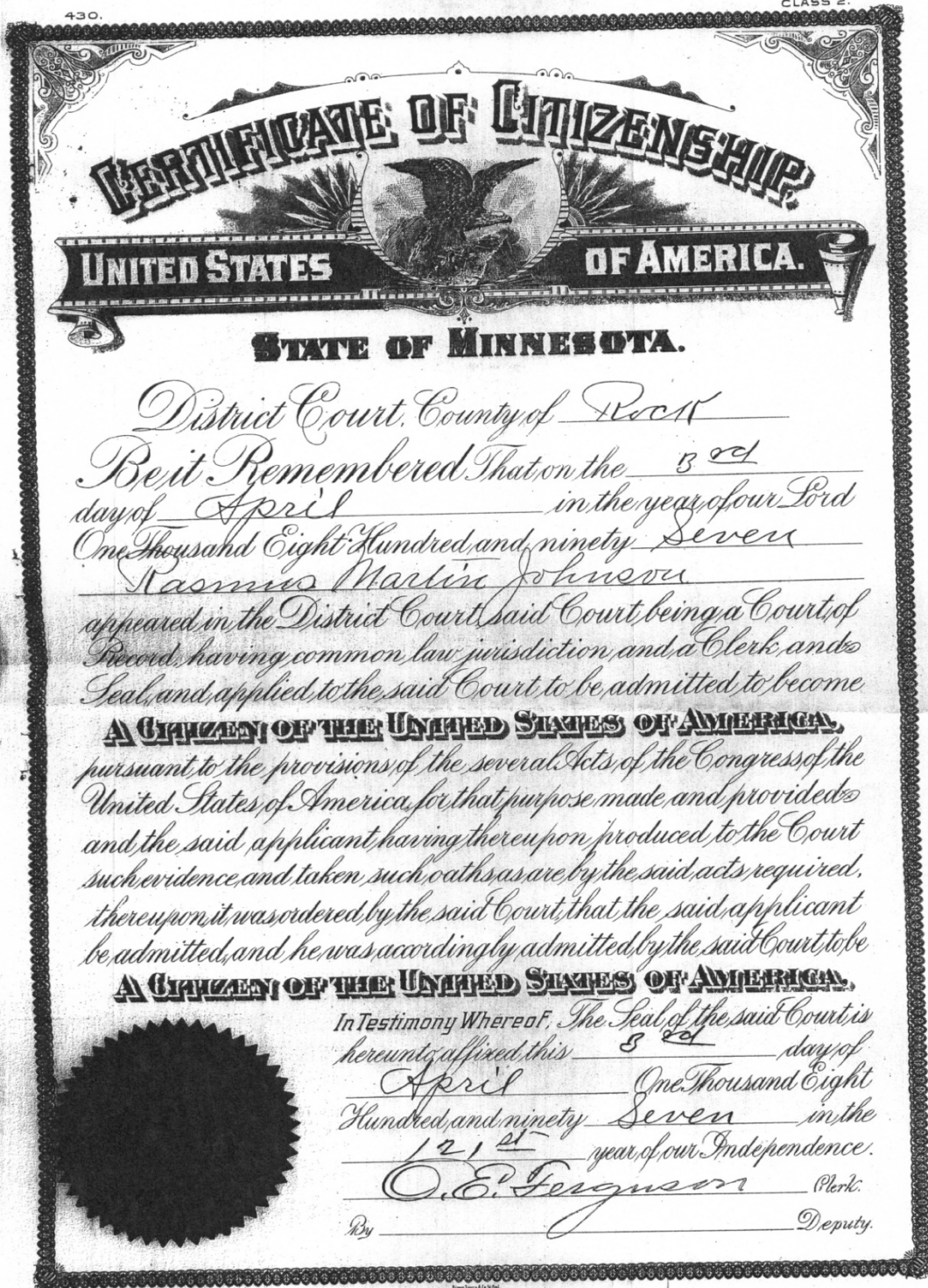
See note in red ink, which Registers and Receivers will read and EXPLAIN THOROUGHLY to persons making application for lands where the affidavit is made before either of them.

Timber land embraced in a homestead, or other entry not recommended here, be cleared in order to cultivate the land and improve the premises, but for no other purpose. If, after clearing the land for cultivation, there remains more timber than is required for the purpose of fuel which is liable to be used as any time. If the timber is cut and removed for any other purpose, the person who cut it will be held to strict and for recovery of the value of said timber, and also to criminal prosecution under Section 2661 of the Revised Statutes.

Homestead Documents

430.

CLASS 2.



CERTIFICATE OF CITIZENSHIP

UNITED STATES

OF AMERICA.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.

District Court, County of Rock

Be it Remembered That on the 3rd
day of April in the year of our Lord
One Thousand Eight Hundred and ninety Seven
Namus Martin Johnson

appeared in the District Court, said Court, being a Court, of
Record, having common law jurisdiction, and a Clerk, and a
Seal, and applied to the said Court to be admitted to become

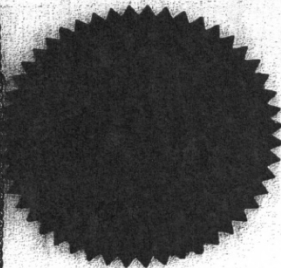
A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

pursuant to the provisions of the several Acts, of the Congress of the
United States of America, for that purpose made, and provided
and the said applicant, having thereupon produced to the Court
such evidence, and taken such oaths, as are by the said acts required,
thereupon it was ordered by the said Court, that the said applicant
be admitted, and he was accordingly admitted by the said Court to be

A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

In Testimony Whereof, The Seal of the said Court is
hereunto affixed this 3rd day of
April One Thousand Eight
Hundred and ninety Seven in the
121st year of our Independence.

O. E. Ferguson Clerk.
By _____ Deputy.



Homestead Documents

4-007.

Application No. 387

HOMESTEAD.

Land Office at THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

JUN 28 1904

I, Rasmus Martin Johnson, of Luverne, Minn

do hereby apply to enter, under Section 2289, Revised Statutes of the United States, the S. E. 1/4 of Section 16, in Township 153 of Range 41, containing 160 acres.

Rasmus Martin Johnson

Land Office at THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

June 28, 1904

I, Sylvester Peterson

REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE,

do hereby certify that the above application is for Surveyed Lands of the class which the applicant is legally entitled to enter under Section 2289, Revised Statutes of the United States, and that there is no prior valid adverse right to the same.

Sylvester Peterson Register

Homestead Documents

4-007.

No. 387

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION.

Rasmus Martin Johnson
Jussud Min

JUN 28 1904

, 1.

Section 16, Town 153, Range 41

6/210

Homestead Documents

4-140a.

No. 387 Receiver's Office at _____, 190__

Received from Gaspar Martin Johnson
of Lawrence County, Mo, the sum of Two hundred
forty nine dollars and 60 cents; being the first
installment of the purchase money under homestead application No. 387 for the
S6
quarter of Section No. 16, in Township No. 1537
of Range No. 41, containing 160 acres
and _____ hundredths, at \$ 7.80 per acre, under the act of Congress
of _____

\$249.60

W. Hoyle
Receiver.

0-2