

FAMILY HISTORY

For descendants of
Peder and Pal (Paul) Olson

It is for me, from day to day, to stand secure:
For man (for anyone) it is to be considered a
great inheritance to have been born of good folk (parentage).

PREFACE.

We at Korseberg have always, in all years, been very curious regarding our Old-Paul and our origins. So, that's the reason for this book. This little history book is my "debut", or start. I have chosen to divide the book into two sections in order to follow Pedersen and the Paulsen relations. I have not enough information on Paul Olsen's first marriage, so I have chosen to list only the second marriage and the descendants. I am listing Peder Olsen's children of the first marriage and the three sons with the descendants. Looking forwards, there is much I should like to have learned, and whether I or anyone else might study further into the church's record books, I could with more information add such data later. But, church records in the Gudbrandsdalen area begin in 1739, so we are limited as to how far back we can research. So, I am saying this is closed for now, but am leaving sheets attached at the end in case anyone can submit more information regarding the family history, it will be welcome. Many have heard and remember stories told and retold through the years, by word of mouth of traditions of early origins, but it is prudent, or a wise consideration to have such information recorded on paper before it is too late. My curiosity, at any rate, prompted me to begin with search and research and it has become a satisfaction time with many telephone conversations with families, especially with Laila in Djupvik! And also otherwise. Ludvig, my man, wishes to have it written regarding how he has tolerated all of the telephone situations and all of the talk about relatives. Perhaps I can say as the Philosopher Pascal: "Common sense isn't always known even from the bottom of one's heart". I have received information for the most part from Nordal information center, Vagamo, and I extend a big thank you to archivist Stallvik. Some information has come from area-historians Paul Drivenes and Torger Risdal who have written a letter that I have received from others.

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I have read all of the Yearbooks for Gudbrandsdalen and have obtained history from there. Likewise, I have received Yearbooks for North-Troms from Laila that stretch over the years. Ingeborg and Olav Sandbakk in Nordfold are relatives that have been very good writers and it is a happy thought to have received so much from them. It has become very comforting and a comfortable feeling to have become acquainted with that branch of the family tree.

I hope this book presents a cozy and comfortable informational enlightenment about family history. We have come from a solid household of relatives from Gudbrandsdalen!

Heartfelt thanks to all who have been helpful with information about the family history and to Odd Gaare who has drawn the cover artwork.

Eidsberg, June 1992 Solveig Korseberg Rud

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As we look through the old church books, we see that most of our ancestors were born in the Waage clerical district. This is now the Sel community.

A little description about Solhjems-area (cluster of homes) in telling of the spread of homes through the area...

When we drive via E6 through Sel area south from Otta, we will come to Høgkringom with "Sinclair-grounds". South of Kringen we come to the right road over the Solhjems-grounds with the old schoolhouse, now in the cluster of homes, on the west side of the road. Houses at Solhjem are a bit up from this road, (toward the east, water toward the west) and the old houses under Solhjem lay up-over the very steep mountainside: Solhjems-Rønningen, upper and lower Tullut, Harestainen, Brattbakken and Solhjemseie. Up on the mountain in the north lays Solhjems-Bergum, and lower by the way lays Vetl-Lykkja close (tight up) to the mountain.

Of most interest to us is the Tullut-place...places up and down lay on the steepest part on the east side (the sun-side) of Gudbrandsdals- in the Sel community.

It took some time to find the right Pål Olson. (He was always called Old-Pål). Following information found in the Lyngen record book, I learned I was on a wrong line to start with. In the summer of 1990, finally, my man, Ludvig and I went to Gudbrandsdalen to find the place where great-grandfather was from. We found our way forwards by asking and came to the Bergum place..when that was the first information about Pål..which in the meantime was wrong, but we received many good friends there - Margot and Jakob Bergum - and have been there many times since.

With the autumn of 1990 we managed to persuade Laila at Djupvik to make the long way trip to see the places. We had in the mean-time learned that the Tullut place was the right site. But, we stopped at

Bergum in an old cottage, a match to the original cottage at Tullut and we were well received. It is strange that Ola Bergum, great-great grandfather there at Bergum, was Old Pål's father with baptism in the Sel Church. It remains to learn if there is a connection with the lineage/family generations.

We also learned where Anne "Tulluta" (Old-Pål's mother) was born-namely Heradalen. Her name was taken from the place Tullut- and was included to Djupvik.

We went around the Tullut area with strong feelings and much wondering. We saw the small houses that are log-houses, in the customary building-style of Gudbrandsdalen. The cow-stable had room for five cows and the sheep-stable had room for 18 sheep and there was a stall for one horse.

Ola Breden of Heradalen, could tell that his father and grandfather recall those who left to go to north-Norway, that they had a horse and a small cart and at the back of each cart hung the spinning wheel. It (the spinning wheel) had to be specially handled so as to keep it in perfect condition as it was so necessary for their needs. Old Pål took with him a large cupboard or cabinet that later the Germans chopped into small slivers in the last war as well as a chest which is owned by Harold Christiansen (Ole Paulsen's grandchild or great-grandchild in America) and otherwise he had with him what was considered necessary, perhaps all he owned.

It became a long journey to the north.

First they came to Målselv. There Pål met his Thorine (Thorø) and was married to her. Thorine was from Lom along with mother Embjør Larsdatter and sister Mari. (The family history reaches back to about the year 1600). This group had first stopped at Ibestad in Northland Norway, but moved farther to Målselv.

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First they lived at the Rosvold area farm. Ole Andreas was born at the Carlstad farm area and baptized at home. The other children were born at Djupvik. They went to Alta from Djupvik where they worked with slate (stone or quarry) type of work as they had been doing such work at Sel where there was large quarry works. In the meantime or in-between-times, they would go back to Djupvik and in the year 1848 the farm area of Djupvik was purchased along with the Rønnog and Eilert Carlsen connection and the family group remained there and it is now owned by Laila Paulsen. The farm was later divided amongst several of the family members.

Regarding the Tullut family history - Solhjem farm place.

Our family history of those who lived at Tullut, as told 1801 and follow

Husband Peder Olsson 41 years old, born March 26 1761 baptized at S

Wife Anne Iversdaughter 43 years old born 1758

PEDER AND ANNE AND THEIR CHILDREN:

Peder and Anne are not listed in the parish records as having been married there. There is also no record of Anne Iversdaughter of having been baptized there. We did find an Ola Pedersen who was working in Kvikne at a cannery or preservative business, but we don't know for sure if it is our Peder. But, he could have found his Anne and been married there. The people who later took over the upper Tullut had also come from Skåbu. Changes in ownerships or residences was often done through or by folks who knew each other well.

PEDERS PARENTAGE.

Ola Pedersen and Marit Pedersdaugter were married July 3, 1756. They had died before 1801 and we can suppose that they lived at Tullut before 1801. They had a daughter Kari born June 3, 1757 and listed as living at another place - Rønningen-under Solhjem in 1801. She was married to Svein Mortensson. This can also strengthen the theory that Ola and Marit had also lived at Tullut.

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continued from Ola Pedersen-Marit Pedersdaughter...

Anne Iversdaughter	died at Tullut	May 24, 1823	at 63 years.
Peder Olsson,	died at Tullut	July 10, 1825	64 years.
Son, Ola Pederson	died	July 4, 1825	38 years.

There were many deaths in the family in a short period of time.

Peder and Anne in Tullut had these children:

A. Ola	born	about 1786	- died at Tullut	July 4, 1825
B. Iver	born	Dec. 29 1787	died at Tullut	May 1789
C. Ymbjør	born	March 16, 1791	died	1862 at Skåbu
D. Marit	born	1795	no further information available	
E. Mari	born	1798	no further information available	
F. Iver	born	February 20, 1803	baptized a week later	

I have information regarding three of the children, namely Ola who is no doubt the oldest, Ymbjør and the youngest Iver. We believe Ola is the oldest and don't know for certain if these are all of the children.

Ymbjør Pedersdaughter Tullut came to Skåbu when young to do weaving. There she married Torger Erlandsen. They were farm-folk at the upper Skåbu. (from the Kilde record book, 370-71) "It has been said that Ymbjør was a good farmwoman and filled her place well in upper Skåbu." (From a letter of Torger Risdal.). Descendants of son, Erland, still are connected to this farm today through three of the following (female) offspring:

- Embjør Erlanddaughter, married to Renaldo Stensrud
- Elline Ronaldsdosdaughter, married to Petter Fosse. (His mother, Berte Persdaughter Kappelåsen could be a son's daughter to Iver, a brother of Ymbjør Tullut.)
- Borhild Pettersdaughter, married to Knut Brenden.

Iver Pedersen Tullut also came to Skåbu. He is listed in old records as Iver Tullut. He became a widower "early-on". The oldest son was named Per (Peder) and was married to Kappelåsen and has a large list of offspring. Iver married again. The entire family left for America in 1870. Emigrant listings of Skåbu has Iver Pedersson Reiret, 67 years Wife, Kari Johannesdaughter Reiret 65 years; Johannes Iversson Reiret, 33 year, left, also and likewise Beret Reiret and Kari Halvorsdaughter Reiret, 33 years, (she could be wife of Johannes.

continued from Peder and Anne Tullut children listings

Letters from Torger Risdals tells that son of Iver had married a Kappelåsen. In 1859 Peder Iversson Hysjulien added to Kappelåsen from the father-in-law. His wife was Guri Johannesdaughter Kappelåsen. Kappelåsen is still owned and operated by some of this family today. Ola is our ancestor and has the following descendants:

OLA PEDERSEN TULLUT AND ANNE PÅLSDAUGHTER FROM HERADALEN AND THEIR CHILDREN:

Ola Pedersen Tullut (baptized June 19, 1785, died July 4, 1825)
He married October 13, 1811 with:

Anne Pålsgaughter Heradalen born April 5, 1791
baptized May 3, 1791 in Sel annex church.
Sponsors were Syver Pedersen, Lars Loftsgård, Synnøve Bue and Kari Vangen and Marit Kleverud.

Folks living at Tullut under Solhjem

Anne was from Heradalen. Parents were Poul Jonson and Barbro Pedersdaughter.

Barbro Pedersdaughter's parents: Imbjør Andersdaughter Haugen and Peder Bilben, Heidalen.

Paul Jonson's parents: see following:

In the following records in 1801 we find the following residents:
at Heradalen:

Jon Paulsen	husband	74 years, married	has birth-rights
Mari Paulsgaughter	his wife	64 years, married	has birth-rights
Poul Jonson	son	40 years, married	husband M. Jord
Barbro Pedersdaughter,	his wife	35 years	married
Jon Poulsen	child	13 years	
Ole Poulsen	child	7 years	
Poul Poulsen	child	4 years	
Peder Poulson	child	2 years	
Anne Poulsgaughter	child	10 years	

Ole Poulsen with a large family resides at Heradalen according to records in 1865.

He married Ragnhild Hansdaughter in October 4, 1818. They have birth-rights.

CHILDREN OF OLA AND ANNE:

- A. PEDER born, December 6, 1812. Father: Anne Solhjem, Ole Kongsparten, Johan Brånålykken, Syver Vangen and Marit Brenden.
- B. Rønnog Baptized November 5, 1815 married Eilert Carlsen, Målselv, went to America about 1863. (So far I have not been able to get any more information).

continued from Children of Ola and Anne

C. PÅL Born March 29, 1818. Father: Ola Bergum, Mikkel Mortensen, Solhjemseie, Iver Pedersen, Solhjemseie, Kari Iversdaughter. Solhjemseie and Ingeborg Aasborn. He moved to north-Norway July 7, 1846.

A. PEDER OLSSON TULLUT (Solhjemseie).
Born December 6, 1812. Confirmed July 25, 1830 in Vågå..
Married BARBRA OLSDAUGHTER HERADALEN, August 27, 1843
They were cousins.
Peder also uses the Solhjemseie as a name and must have lived there as married until he moved to Folks in Northland, Norway, May 30, 1848. Solhjemseie is a place that lays even more steep than Tullut and higher up the mountain with a beautiful view over the Bredearea. This area has no road-ways and requires one to go up via the Sinclair site.
Barbro (Barbra) died November 24, 1856 and Peder married again September 4, 1863. He married Maren Oline Rasmusdaughter.
We did not know until 1990 that Pål had a brother and I have connected with a friendly and communicating (via writing) family. Many of these relatives have also lived or are living in America. Some moved to the area where Ole Paulsen (Old Pål's oldest son) lives, lived, in Wisconsin.

See another section where Peder's family and the home-area history is listed.

B. RØNNOG OLSDAUGHTER baptized November 5, 1815 in the Sel Church, must have moved to Målselv already before 1840 because that year she was married to Eilert Carlsen from Tranø. She was age 25 and he was age 27. The area was lower Rosvold, later Karlstad. When Pål and Anne Tullutta came, they set themselves at a place called Karlstad.
Rønnog and Eilert had three children. Later they moved to Djupvik and together with Pål bought the Djupvik farm.
(Rønnog is also recorded as Rønnov and Randi).

Children:

Anne Karine born November 7, 1841.

Lars Olai born December 7, 1843.

Karl born August 11, 1846

Godparents were also Paul Olsen and Anne Paulsdaughter. Children were born at Rosvold.

We don't have more information about the family other than in the year 1863, Eilert Carlsen sold his share of Djupvik to Valentin Berg and he left for America.

PEDER OLSEN SOLHJEMSEIE.

Peder, born December 6, 1812 was a son of Ole Pedersen Tullut of Solhjem.

(Vågå church-records, 1811, 1814 fol. 23)

He was confirmed, July 25, 1830, 18 years old. (Vågå church-records 1827-1842, fol. 148, nr. 39) son of Ole Pedersen and Anne Poulsdaughter.

Peder Olsen Solhjemseie and Barbara Olsdaughter Bredeneie were married August 27, 1843. Peder was age 31 and Barbara 21 years old. His father was Ole Pedersen and her father was Ole Paulsen. (Vågå church records 1841-1856. fol-151, nr. 12)

Barbara Olsdaughter, born July 4, 1822 was daughter of Ole Paulsen Heradalen (a place under Breden in the same neighborhood) and wife Ragnhild Handsdaughter. (Vågå church records 1815-1827, fol. 107 nr. 42) Peder and Barbara were cousins. The name Barbara is also listed as Barbro.

This is also recorded in letters of state's archives, Hamar, May 16, 1975 of Ingeborg Sandbakk. In a letter of May 6, 1975 to the same is explained as follows:

Information of August 18, 1848 lists Peder Olsen has having moved into the Folda clerical (or church) district and being age 38 with his wife Barbara Olsdaughter age 28 and son, Peder born February 20 and baptized March 19, 1848..having come from Sel district in the Vågå church district. It gives information that they had with them a verification of the church records from the Sel Sogne pastor, Selmer dated May 30, 1848.

Information from the state archives in Trondheim lists as following: In the church records, 1836-1856 for the Folds church district the death of wife, Barbro Olsdaughter from Bratfjord, age 34 years, the 24th of November 1856. She was buried the 28th of November. A child, Petter Andreas Pedersen of Bratfjord, age 1½ years died November 22 and was buried in Folda the 24th of November 1855. From the Nordal archives we learn that Peder and Barbra got a son named Peder who was born February 28, 1846 and died April 4, 1847. The next Peder lived and moved with them to Folda. The family moved to the North Norway area in May 30, 1848.

Peder married again September 4, 1863 to Maren Oline Rasmusdaughter. Peder was then age 51 and Maren Oline was age 19.

With history records of 1865 for Folda church district is found this family living on the Bratfjord farm:

Peder Olsen, farmer, owner, 54 years, born in Vågå

Maren Oline Rasmusdaughter, his wife, 22 years, born in Folda

Peder Pedersen, his son age 19, born in Vågå

Oluf Martinius, his son age 15, born in Folda baptized May 5, 1851

Petter Andreas, their son born June 2, baptized June 5, 1854

Petter Benjamin, their son born October 10, baptized November 11, 1856

age 10 born in Folda
Ole Andreas age 2, born in Folda, June 2, 1864, died May 3, 1906

Josefine Kristine born January 20, 1866 died November 30, 1883

continued listing of Peder Olsen Solhjemseie

Jens Benoni Born January 20, 1868
Konrad Peder Born May 12, 1870 lived at Brattfjord
Gusta Marie Born December 6, 1873 lived at Sandseth
Edvard Hagrup Born April 5, 1875 died May 6, 1913
Hanna Amalie Born June 28, 1878 died January 6, 1879
Remeline Karoline Born June 28, 1878 died January 8, 1879
Rikard Hagrup Born October 14, 1879 died June 7, 1884 (accident)
Petra Marie Born January 28, 1882 lived at Brattfjord
Julie Regine Born April 1, 1885
(Petra Marie gave birth to 12 children with many descendants)

This is also of information from the state archives in Trondheim.

Photo on this sheet shows Oluf Martius Pedersen with wife, Helene.
To their back is their son, Lind with wife Inga.
The boy standing back of Helene is a brother of Olav..became their
adopted son when his mother died. He is named Edmund.

BRATTFJORD FARM HISTORY BEFORE 1900

Historical articles are found in the Yearbook for Steigen 1986 but this is a history of farms dating as far back as the 1600s, so I have taken only a summary of it all as to what pertains to Peder Olsen and his descendants, as the entire history becomes too long to copy.

A family came from Gudbrandsdalen in 1846. This was Peder Olsen from Solhjemseie and Barbro Olksdaughter of Bredeneie. They were married in Vågå in 1843 and had a son, Peder with them when they came. Peder Olsen was born in 1812 and Barbro in 1822. This Peder Olsen, a son of a home-owner began as a renter, but in 1860 he bought the entire farm and could take care of it and became the first owner there. The price was 350 (Spd ?) and of this he extended 200 and could give the rest later on a mortgage obligation. In addition he also had to honor birth-rights to the former owner, Steffen Olsen and his wife for as long as they lived. Steffen and his wife died about that same time, but it seems that there has been such circumstances here from when Peder Olsen became owner in 1850. In addition to it all, there was the annual taxes due, to D. Northland's school and church and land taxes rated at 1 and 1/3 of the total value. It seems Peder could hardly write when the deed was to be signed. Barbro in contrast could surely read and write as she had often conducted home-baptism.

They became farmers in the innermost part of the fjord. Peder was a zealous or eager worker in clearing the land and didn't have any interest in the sea. As time went on, many animals were added to the farm and in 1865 this included one horse, eight cattle and 17 sheep. In crop they sowed barley-corn and potato. At its best, reports indicate there were 17 cattle at this farm. Peder usually began his day at 4 o'clock each morning. When he worked in the fields in rainy weather he had a cow-hide across his back. Peder and Barbro had three children at Brattfjord, but one of these children died and Barbro died a few weeks after the birth of their last child at age 34. Peder was a widower for seven years after which he married Maren Rasmusdaughter who was 29 years younger than he. She gave birth to 11 children in this marriage, but not all of these children lived long. The twin-sisters, Remeline and Hanna died in their first year in 1879 and a year later, their son died in a tragedy when one of the brothers was playing with a gun, but didn't know it was "loaded", resulting in the death as 5 year old Rikard was shot, dead. Four of the children are buried at Brattfjord. Of the three sons of Peder's first marriage, the oldest, Peder Pedersen later took over the farming there at inner Brattfjord and I will tell more of him later in my paragraphs.

About the year 1856 a Swede, Andreas Paulsen and wife Johanne Andersdaughter who was from Straumen. They had lived a short time in Sandbakk and were now about five years at Brattfjord using perhaps a available house..and then they moved with the children to Hammerfest. In the years 1850 and 1860 two families came to this area. One family was Hans Olsen and wife Ingeborg Pedersdaughter. Hans Olsen was a brother of Barbro, Peder Olsen's first wife. After living here for a while, they moved to Sandbakk when he bought a farm to become the owner there. The other family was Lars Hansen and wife Karen Pedersdaughter and from Gudbrandsdalen. Lars was a farm-worker and had come to work for Peder Olsen. They had two children when they came to Brattfjord and another was born there. They stayed four years at Peder Olsen and then moved to a place at Helgeland.

continued from Brattfjord farm

About the year 1860 two families came from Haldal. The first was Karl Johannessen and Karen Jacobsdaughter, married in 1857. They set down at Slåttvik. They were parents to a daughter, Jakobia. But, Karen who was from Naevdalen had a daughter before she was married. This daughter, named Ane, was married in Haldal with Anders Hansen and owned at one time the entire farm Haldal. Jakobia married Petter Pedersen (Ingeborg's grandparents) who was the other son of Peder Olsen's first marriage. They lived for a time at Stavfjord and later came to Skveiren and became owners there. As Karen became a widow around the turn of the century, she moved to her daughter, Jakobia at Skveiren and lived there during her final years.

About 1870 Peder Pedersen became owner of the inner Brattfjord farm area and received the addition from his father in 1873. Peder was married in 1871 with Ane Johannesdaughter. She was a daughter of Anders Arnesen and Anne Johannesdaughter who along with some of the children had come to Brattfjord at this time. They had lived several places in Folla area and lived now for a short time in Peder Pedersen's house. Anders and Ane now moved to Vinkenesslåttvika and later moved to Moldforlandet, that's located a bit in by Stavnesodden. But, several of their children were settled in Brattfjord. I have named Ane. Helene married Oluf Martinus, the third of Peder Olson-Barbro sons. They moved after having lived at Brattfjord, to Stavfjord where they became half-owners of a farm. (They were Olav's grandparents). Hans and Johan lived at Brattfjord and I will get back to them.

When Peder Pedersen added on to his land ownership in Brattvoll, Peder Olsen moved to Slåttvik and farmed there and with his young wife and children operated the farm well and some of the land was perhaps cultivated into production by earlier farmers in Slåttvik. Peder Pedersen and Ane farmed all of the inner Brattfjord forwards to the turn of the century. They were parents to seven children. Their daughter, Laura, died in her first year. Bertine and Edvarda lived at Rørstad while the four sons lived at Brattfjord. Peder became a widower in 1901 and the farm operation was then divided to the three oldest sons - Ludvik, Julius and Hans. Hans died young and was never married. His portion was then taken over by Laurits who was the youngest of the brothers and from then on, there were the three brothers as follows: Ludvik at Brattvoll, Julius at Nyvoll and Laurits at Hellarvoll. Peder Pedersen married again in 1905 with Pernille Olsdaughter from Bjørnsvik and they resided as retired (or with birth-rights) until Peder died in 1911.

Before I leave Peder Pedersen I will go back to 1874 when someone named Johannes Larsen drowned in the river that comes from the Brattfjord waterway. The church record book records it as: Drowning happened while crossing the river. He had been at sea. Johannes Larsen had long been a builder in Sandbakk but at this time was a widower..children were grown and farming in Sandbakk was taken over by Hans Olsen a Gudbrandsdal person. Johannes had come to Brattfjord and was living in Peder Pedersen's house.

In 1895 Konrad Pedersen married Hilda Sørensdughter from Haldal. Konrad was born of Peder Olsen's second marriage). They settled on the farming area in Slåttvik with Konrad's brothers, Ole and Edvard. They operated it together, when it had been divided (split) equally I don't know but no division of it is recorded before the year 1900. These brothers erected the mill (milling site) by the Troll-river that flows down from the Trollwaters. Whether or not the father, Peder Olsen, was involved with this mill we don't know.

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continued from Brattfjord farm

But it is told that he made baskets or containers from birchbark that he hung under the water-trough, and could often obtain salmon (fish) from these baskets in the mornings. Konrad and Hilda had four daughters when Hilda died in 1904 at age 27. Two years later, Ole Pedersen died at age 42. A few years later Edvard died at age 38. Both Ole and Edvard were not married. Konrad was then left alone with all of the operation which he later was able to add to and later took over the Mill by the Troll-river. Some time later and into the turn of the century the mill shut down at which time Ludvik Hansen from Vinkenes erected a saw-mill at the site where the mill had stood. This saw-mill was later taken over from Konrad and was used until about the year 1940 when the river flooded and destroyed the saw-mill. It has not been rebuilt.

Konrad Pedersen didn't marry again after he became widower in 1904 and now the daughters have become the help on this farm area as they became adults. Karen, the youngest, was home with her father until she married and remained there. And, Ragna lived near but Ragnhild lived at Mulen. Signe, the oldest of these sisters was not married and spent part of the time at Slåttvik.

Peder Olsen (of Gudbrandsdal) died in 1900 at age 88. His wife, Maren, who was so much younger than Peder lived at that time with a son, Ole and when he died she moved to her daughter, Gusta, who lived at Sandset and she remained there until her death in 1913.

Across the turn of the century many in the area married and established homes especially through 30 years so the old established homes became interwoven by owners so all were nearly connected far through the fjord's southside. On the north side which had better direct sunshine which I've told of earlier, the area was (is) so steep on the mountain-side, it's not a good place for building homes, but Peder Olsen farmed, anyway some acres there and it was much used during his time. Living here was length-wise along Nordfoldfjorden and involved small farming along with fishing and even if the operations were small, there was quite a good number of cattle or animals when at its best, but developments in these "newer" times and recordings of it would take too much space and time to include here, but I will include that there was a school-house built in the center of the area, and a local-boat would make stops at a boat-landing and was operated as a business until the last operator was Audun Jensen. Audun Jensen built ports (wharfs) until after the war. The area also has a postoffice and ships-stop, and Audun Jensen is the operator of such a businesses. But, the old folks are gone and the younger who built homes in these later times have moved to towns or more populated areas so now there is fewer or less who are living in Brattfjord, but many of former residents or descendants who are now living elsewhere often return to the quiet life in this steep mountainous region.

Addition, written by Olav Sandbakk:

The Brattfjord farm belongs today to the Steigen community. It has this name because the fjord (inlet) has such steep mountain-sides on both sides. We know little of the earliest history of this region until information can be found in the church record books back to the 1600 years. Known to be heaps of stones (marking graves) from back to the time of the Vikings and the oldest area use, Elvarheim can be found items dating back to middleages, now found in Tromsø museum.

continued from Brattfjord farm

Last paragraph of Olav Sandbakk's writing

The first farmer we have information of is Tørris Pedersen. He was a farmer in Brattfjord in 1635. From then and forward to 1848 to the first owner there have been many living in the fjord area. Single renters but mostly home owners or river-settlers. The last renter or lease-holder was Steffen Olsen who drowned in 1850. The Brattfjord farm was church property.

Uncle Hans in America recalls:
 By Ingeborg Sandbakk in 1989

MY LIFE ON THIS EARTH

Born March 22, 1899 and will be 90 this year. My parents were Petter Pedersen and Jakobine Karlsdaughter. They lived 10 years at Stavfjord before moving to Skveieren in Mørsvikbotn. We were 10 children in mother's second marriage, but two died as small children. Father died when I was age 8. Ingvald was the oldest of us children at age 22; Konrad was age 19, Erling age 14, Julia age 12, Inga age 10, Petra age 5 and Magnus, age 3. These were hard times in which to survive so all had to help in any way possible. The three oldest children were hunters and at this time there was much fox and ptarmigan or grouse, in the wooded areas. Father was an eager hunter and the sons received good instruction in hunting from him. When I had reached adulthood (grown enough) we four brothers, Ingvald, Erling, Magnus and I, all together shot 70-80 grouse one day. We hunted in the Sverigesveien, Kobskar, Rønfjell and towards Korken. Homes in that area told that they heard gun-shots all day. When we had reached age 15 and even before we were allowed to go out hunting. Konrad left for America in 1911. Konrad was a good hunter. We shot many fox and otter and seal and we shot sea-birds to eat. All was taken care of and used. We operated a small farm area which was the usual for that time.

The first day Martin of Storeide was out hunting, he had received a strong message to join us. It became a long trip. First up on Rønfjell, next over to Korken and on to Horndalskorken. We shot grouse over all the area and in the end came near Liryggen and then home. But as Martin reached home there was a hole in his shoes and his stockings so he was actually quite barefooted. Yes, grouse he had gotten plus a big lesson about hunting. Later, he and brothers Robert and Olav became intelligent hunters. My brother Erling who had eyes as sharp as an eagle kept up with hunting as long as he could walk in the mountain area..his biggest/best interest. Konrad went to America to his cousin, Andor Olufsen who was married to Hanna from west Gausdal. They had become farmers and sent the travel ticket to Konrad.

I and like others intended to go to Lofoten (far north and off Norway coastline) to earn money. The first time was when I was age 15. My share would be around 75 kr. In autumn I began to hunt, but I don't recall how much came of that. The following winter I was at Lofot-fishing, but without any compensation. The following summer I took part in the fishing of herring using nets. Then we took a big haul (full-nets) by Reinvik and then it came to 900 kr, divided. It was divided between Ingvald, Erling and mother. The following winter I went with Peder Pedersen of Bonå to Lofoten but the end result of shares became almost nothing. I spent two years at fishing herring at the Vestlandet (westland) with Bernhard Jensen and the one year we could share 700 kr. One year I was on the same sort of fishing with Torolf Skog. Otherwise, various such trips over-all. One year we had a good herring-strike at Skveirvika. Then I got 700 kr of the sharing.

continued from Uncle Hans in America recalls:

So, with autumn came the hunting. I bought some grouse to add to my own, from other hunters. I packed them in cases and sent them to Oslo and in this way earned a good amount. I went over to Stavfjord and bought it there. From Amund in Lasvika I bought a case and paid five kroner for it. There I packed the grouse that I had obtained on this trip and sent the case from there to Oslo. Then I rowed the boat back to Stavfjord and went all the way over the mountain. I had been thinking of the trip to America so it meant to hang-in and earn money. Northside of Stavfjord, right over from Sandbakk, Magnus and I took down 40 cordwood in the autumn time. Edvard Isaksen wouldn't believe we had been able to do so much but we were supposed to supply that much. Our mother was staying with Edvard and Petra when we were working in the forest and one day she saw we were on the way into the house. She said to Petra, "Now we will hear what they have to say as they step in..they will say, FOOD". It was the first we said as we came into the house. We could not take much time for cooking coffee or to take a long break for eating while in the forest. Money received for the wood was divided to mother, Magnus and me. One year, Petter Sørensen, Elius and I took down 70 cordwood near Martnesvika. Petter Sørensen was very easy to work with. Prices for the cordwood was reported to be 50 per cord but when we sold it in the spring season, we were given only 25 per cord and we had to also pay for the rental of the forest area. Some of the cordwood was put on the houseloft (house storage room, upper)...between Saeto and Sildhophammaren. We would throw it out over the rocks when the snow was deep. We took a good amount of the wood in the herring waters too and Per-Benoni moved the wood down the water-way.

I went to North Dakota in 1925. Konrad had rented a farm there - Hamlet bay. We came first to Ellis Island and from there we were sent here and there. Konrad came to Stanley bay to meet me. First I worked for Andor Olufsen and Hanna where I stayed for one year. I worked on the farm and planted wheat. Then I got a job with another farmer where I operated a binder and took part in threshing during harvest. With Andor I plowed all of his land - 150 acres, plowing with 6 horses pulling the plow. Andor also had other methods he used to earn money. We also went to the Missouri River to fish with nets and did hunting, for prairie-chickens.

When harvest was over, I drove a school-bus. It was a sleigh, built up so as to hold 7 young people plus the driver - me. When we reached the school, I put the horse into a stall as I sat on the school-benches with the young children, so I could learn English.

With spring season I began work on a farm south of Wildrose. The farmer's name was Dalseng. There were various jobs to do on this farm including driving the binder. During threshing I was paid five dollars per day and other times I was paid four dollars a day. I received 15 dollars a month during the winter. Another offered me 50 dollars per month, plus food during the winter.

That autumn I went along with Andor and family to Alaska. We arrived at Petersburg near Christmas. On the way there we visited with the Walle family and Hans Vinkenes. He attended high-school in Gig Harbor in 1935. There was 4 feet of snow at Petersburg. We went out hunting and shot a deer that had come down to that area because of all the snow. We put out a net in Petersburg Creek and got 70 salmon of various sizes.

continued from Uncle Hans in America recalls:

Later that spring we did herring fishing. We had to pay 20 dollars the first trip and then Andor quit. At that time farming had failed. I went out on a new trip and earned enough money to pay for the trip. Later I got work at a herring-oil-factory and salting of the fish, and worked there about 3 months. Andor and family went to Gig Harbor and got a new farm where they had cows and cultivated and grew logenberries. One year they obtained 27 tons of berries. Andor became ill and died of cancer.

In the autumn I got work at a fox-farm on an island where they had up to 500 fox that freely wandered around. As far as I remember, we cooked mush for the fox using up to five sacks of oats mixed with meat scraps from a slaughter house in Washington. We obtained heads of wheat that we split up and dried for fox food along with the mush. A year later my brother Magnus came and was there with me a year on Level Island. The eagles were mean and ready to hunt the fox. While there we shot 68 eagles and 12 deer. The boss shot bear. We had a fine time there, much food and living free. We got 100 dollars each in a monthly salary..so when the year was up we had 1200 dollars saved. We received two dollars each for eagle claws we delivered. This kept us in pocket-money. The man who had worked at this fox farm before wanted his job back but the fox farm closed down a year later.

In three months I got a job at another fox farm. Later that fall we went to Ballard and worked at a saw-mill in Seattle. Magnus and I got a job at a salmon-farm near Petersburg. There were large enclosures for catching salmon in the traps/nets with sticks of timber that held up the nets. The two salmon farmers were a good distance apart having a small house up in the timbers where they lived. When we got tired of eating salmon, we could slip the line with a hook out the door and we would be fishing small halibut. One day I slipped on a stick and fell into the net, but it went well with me. Magnus and I had that job for three summers.

I had to go to Sedgevick in Alberta to meet Selmer who had come from Norway to be my wife. She had to go to Vancouver to stay for one year before she could come into the states. We were married late in December but she had to remain there until October a year later. She lived with Mrs. Knutsen. I bought a farm from Mrs. Inga Walle. Inga had lost her husband in some accident. She had two small children and could not keep up the farm. There we began farming. We had a fine farm to the end with up to 20 cows and 9 heifers. We got to buy 65 acres that was connected to our farm and paid 900 dollars for it in 1942. To begin, we had only three cows but had to buy a great deal of cattle food.

When Magnus and I worked at the salmon-farm there was canning done there of the salmon that was sold as income. After we had settled into farming, Magnus and I would go back to the salmon-farm to work 1929 and 1930. Selma kept doing the work with the cattle and she picked the berries that were sold. To begin, we had an acre of berries but later increased it to 4 acres of logenberries. At first we sold 20 (L) per day and later sold 350 (L) per day. We received 10 cents per kg. but later during the depression period prices dropped to 2 cents per kr, so it didn't pay to pick for sale any more. In 1931 Magnus returned to Norway, got married and settled at the home place.

Continued: Uncle Hans in America recalls:

We had three children that suited us well and they received good training/education as well. Selma died of cancer in 1946. We continued with farming, bought a new tractor and did well. Seven years after Selma died, I married Nellie who was widowed. That was in 1955. In 1964 we sold the farm and built a new house on new land that we obtained for 14 dollars per acre. During the depression years, farmland was considered of little value. Nellie died of heart failure in 1974. Of late I have sat here in my new house and have had quiet days, free of all work. I row out to the salmon when the weather permits. I have made four trips to Norway and fished haddock in Mørsvikbotn. So, wealthy I am not, but have enough and if I live so long, I will take a trip to Mørsvikbotn this year to celebrate my 90th birthday.

Comments:

I have included this history from Uncle Hans as he tells of the life and work and hardships that emigrants experienced in seeking a better life and living. It's a bit of history for that period of time and was very well received so we could be a part of it too. For many, life in America went well but for many others, not so well. They received nothing without high costs..nothing free. It was hard work, much wear and tear and more of the same.

Uncle Hans lives at Tacoma area.

Thanks, Uncle Hans.

These after thoughts were written by Solveig Korseberg Rud.

LAURITS TELLS OF THE OLD DAYS

By: Ingeborg Sandbakk

Laurits was a grandson of Peder Olsen and Barbro who came from Gudbrandsdalen in 1848 and bought the Brattfjorden and settled there. Laurits's wife, Kaspara came from Sandbakk and they lived at Brattfjord. One time when they visited us we heard Laurits recall his young days and it proved humorous as we listened to what he said. When he was young, everything was different than now. "Nothing was safe or secure, you must believe. If one wanted to survive, one had to use everything available on land or sea. It was a shame if one was known to live in "poverty".

Did your sheep go over to Movika?

No, not ours, but Marselia's sheep came over to Movika and Hans Anderson went over and fetched them there. Once the dark of night set in as he was on the mountain. I asked him if it turned cold. It became dark/chilly. Yes, that man was often out in various situations. On the Movik-mountainous snow crust he lay counting stars at night so that he wouldn't sleep, thinking he might freeze to death. Once he rowed his boat to Bodø with three sheep in his boat, a green-painted four-oar boat and there wasn't even as much as a plank in the boat as the one oar was almost worn out. He thought of stealing an oar at Kjerringøya (from an old woman) but he saw smoke coming out of a chimney and realized folks were up and around that early morning. But the old man made it to Bodø with his sheep. They were butchered there and sold there.

So, he was ahead of his time and delivered the sheep alive in Bodø? Yes, he did. He could have been along with Johan Perso, but he always wanted to help himself. Yes, he rowed alone.

It was quite far to row?

Yes, I was along once to row to Bodø but then we didn't have any sheep with us in the boat. It was very quiet on the water as we rowed that morning and we reached Bodø at night. There were no motors to depend on in those times, there was only oars and sails. We were with Esaias and we rowed long stretches in distance. Alcohol was available and all we had to do was fill the flasks. We had the flasks near and when we became fatigued or tired we would take a "shot". Imagine to deliver animals alive. Edvart Isakso and Petter Hanso and Einok of Verkfjord reached Bodø with two big oxen. One was quite large and the other was not so small either. The boat lay near the old wharf near Jachelin and when they had sold the oxen they had gotten "enough on the bottle"..yes, I was just a young boy but I understood well that they had "enough" down in the boat. There was up over the dock (wharf) a fish-market with a bench/counter from which fish were sold. In that area there were two old men (slang-fogeys) that began fighting with each other. One of them threw the other over the fish-bench/counter. Edvart Isakso laughed heartily at the two old men. Yes, it was my first trip to Bodø and I was with my father when he sold an ox. Father got help from two to get the ox over to Nordfolla. So it worked well to have a ferry-man take the oxen and us up to land in Bodø. Did he sell the oxen in Bodø? Yes the oxen were sold alive to a butcher in town and he received 75 kroner so he was disappointed. He had to pay a kron to get the oxen on land and I don't know what he had to pay to get the oxen on the ferry. We paid 1,50 (as it says in the story) round trip ticket for father and me. Housing we got from the soup-kitchen of Lavina and Feste and there we paid 25 øre for a night and we got two cups of coffee. Feste came in the morning with a bowl of water for washing ourselves and a towel.

continued from Laurits Tells of the Old Days

75 Kroner was actually a good price for an ox at that time. I have seen sheep-meat (mutton) sell for 60 øre kilo in my time. Yes, he got well paid for the oxen but it was not very small. It was with hide and hair included.

It was not easy to sell in Bodø. If you came with cattle or animals to be slaughtered you had to get a seller to sell it for you. Some stood around near the benches/counters but some were not to be trusted..perhaps having had too much to drink of alcohol. Was not the meat covered with paper? No, I did not see paper so it was to stand and wave off flies. Yes, it was not easy to sell anything and there were not many who would buy. In the end it was to take back home with them what didn't get sold. And, they also had to pay the seller who tried to sell it for them. Yes, it was not an easy time for folks in those days.

Yes, I recall mother telling that grandfather was in Bodø to try to sell a young heifer. He could only sell the hind quarters so he had to take the remaining meat back to his home. Mother said it was beautiful meat and better to keep it for themselves than to give it away.

What were the folks to do..they had to keep up the contacts, so it was necessary to sell if they could get a little for it. I was involved with trying to sell home-made butter. First I went to a business, but they didn't want it. Then I went to another place and there they wanted to look at it. One lady looked at the butter and said, "No, would they had used coarse-salt". Thank you very much, yes, think of it. Would they had used coarse-salt, as she scratched across the butter. But I thought of the war-time as they snooped in the doors, if I had then had it, it would have been a good kind. Then I went to Captain Hansen and I managed to get to his wife and she took it, 20 kroner for it. But I won't forget, "would they had used coarse-salt."

To sell something it was best to sell it to a salesman or business who would sell it.

Yes, and now it comes to meat as a store operator would stand there and say, "No, have you butchered today?" Yes, it's true, you have done a good job." I came one day with a butchered sheep (lamb) that I wanted to sell. Yes, I got it sold but as we started the trip back home I realized that I had been given 10 øre too little per pound according to the price I was offered. So, I told Kaspara about this. Laurits said, "turn around I shall go on land." Kaspara asked him why. Laurits answered he wanted to go back to hit the buyer. But then Kaspara rowed as fast as she could towards home as she knew if Laurits came back on land it would be dreadful."

Regarding the first time Laurits was in Bodø. He was born in 1890 and it was in the year 1897 he was in Bodø so was age 7. We who are a generation younger than Laurits have lived through many slim years. It was for the most part, nothing to get for what one wanted to sell. It was about 25 kr for slaughtered cattle in 1931 and about 25 kr for full-grown sheep. We sold five grown sheep in order to buy a grain-cleaner machine. It was not easy to be a business-man either. An old expression says: When poverty is outside the door it is also inside the door." Not all were as able in doing a good job in butchering cattle or animals. A store-keeper once said, they come to sell me meat that looks like a varmint has killed and a crow has skinned, but the highest prices is what they want for it.

continued from Laurits tell of the old days

An evaluation

A young person had been out courting.

His family had no idea of the results of the romance and courtship until one day a midwife came to the neighborhood (farm near). The questions went out as to what she was doing there. The truth came out one day and the mother and grandmother became entirely "crazy". Only the grandfather took the news with composure. One can now see that there was some good (or worth) in the young man. The grandfather also admitted disgrace, but it all worked out well in the end.

Seig Leire

Have you heard about the man who drove over Nordfoldleira (area) and the horse slipped out of his hoofs (or slipped out of his shoes) and it was too bad for the horse to come to Abornes barefooted.

Yes, what do you think?

Pål Olsen married again to Johanna Nildaughter, June 13, 1873

Grandmother Johanna was born March 17, 1851 in Laerdal, Sogn. There are various listings of birth dates in records at Troms, Lyngen.

See following listings:

Pål went to Målselv to find a wife and hired girl.

Johanna's family had also moved from Sogn and lived at Målselv.

Records from Målselv 1865:

Karlstad farm: animals - one horse, 3 cows, 5 sheep and 4 goats.

Nils Johannessen, Urnes, farm owner, age 58

Ingeborg M. Olsdaughter his wife, age 51 (these are listed in the

Ole Nilsen, fisherman their son age 25 Havslog and Udlands

Johanne Nildaughter their daughter age 17 church-parish)

Themina Tobiasdaughter adopted daughter age 7

Records from Målselv 1875

Nils Johannessen husband born 1808 from Hafslo Sogn

Ingeborg Olsdaughter his wife born 1814 from Urland Sogn

Maren Nildaughter daughter born 1846 from Hafslo Sogn

Ole Eriksen, Maren Nildaughter's son, born 1871.

Johanna's sister Maren has lived elsewhere in 1865 and later married

Ole's father in Tromsø.

Nils Johannessen, died February 19, 1877 at age 69. Høilid lived in Målselv. Ingeborg Olsdaughter moved after this to her daughter Johanna

in Djupvik. Ingeborg was available as a mid-wife in her lifetime.

It is not known if she died at Djupvik or at her daughter's home in Tromsø.

Pål Olsen and Johanna Nildaughter had the following children:

Theodora Regine born February 25, 1874. Sponsors were Nils Peter Abrahamsen and wife, Lyngseidet, schoolteacher Solbu, Anne Marta Paulsen, of Lyngseidet.

Married to Torstein Joakim Jensen of Spåknes..born July 8, 1874. Spåknes is near Djupvik area.

Ida Othilie born June 28, 1875. Sponsors were business-man Anton Giaever of Lyngseidet, Ole Paulsen and wife Katrine of Djupvik, Nils Berg and wife, R. Echhoff and Dorthea Hansdaughter of Lyngseidet.

Married Thomas Ferdinand Korseberg, Tornes in Borge. born December 9, 1875 and died May 22, 1946.

Nils Kristian born January 12, 1877 died April 16, 1915. Sponsors were Hans Johnsen and wife of Lyngseidet, John Hansen, Maria Paulsdaughter.

Married Anna Jensine Salamonsen, born December 22, 1874 died January 6, 1968.

Olaf Nandrup born January 6, 1879. Sponsors were Lars Joramo and wife, Ura, teacher O.N. Hansen, Marie Joramo, of Ura. He emigrated to Wisconsin in USA and died there.

Julie Pauline born October 30, 1881. Died September 2, 1883 of a throat illness. Sponsors were Pastor Hansen and wife, teacher Hødal, Marie V. Berg, Djupvik and Thora Hansen of Lyngseide.

Johanna Amalie born October 30, 1881. Died December 22, 1886 of scarletfever. Sponsors were Lena Ross of Lyngseide and Karina Hansdaughter of Lyngseidet, Jensine Paulsdaughter of Djupvik and teacher H. Hødal and Pastor O. H. Hansen.

continued..Pål Olsen and Johanna Nilsdaughter - children

Amalie Pauline born June 9, 1887. Sponsors were Anna Andersdaughter, of Lyngseidet, Marie Isaksdaughter, Vilhelmine Johannesdaughter, Anton Berg of Djupvik, Peder Pedersen Flage, Peder Hansen Hestdal. Married Peder Salamonsen in Djupvik, born July 4, 1881 and died February 7, 1959.

Paul Marius born January 31, 1890. Baptized June 17, 1890. Sponsors were Nils T. Abrahamsen and wife of Lyngseidet, Jens Pedersen of Djupvik, Regine Paulsdaughter, Simon Olsen, Olea (Olaf) Ross of Lyngseidet. Married Karoline Albertine Evanger of Spåknes, born December 22, 18

Old-Pål himself took care of his mother Anne until her death on the big farm in Djupvik. She died of "old age" February 20, 1864 at age 78. Old-Pål died of failing health-old age at age 74, February 18, 1892. The doctor had not been called.

Nils Kristian Paulsen and Anna Jensine Salamonsen's descendants

Johanna Regine was born May 9, 1904 and died December 26, 1989. She was married to Johannes Simonsen from Djupvik. His father came from Dovre. Johanna was widowed after having been married for 11 years and was left with four children, ages one to 9 years. The German Army had already taken over their home and when Johannes died, they were housed in the neighboring area of Rotsundelv. After Johannes was buried, she and her children were allowed to move home to her family and remained there until the Germans left Norway in 1944. Information is from Ragna Vinje.

Listing of descendants continues ...

Key to translation:

- Ugift = not married
- Bosted = living at
- f = born
- d = died
- Barn = children
- Gift = married
- Gift med = married to
- døde = died
- Tippoldebarn = great-great grandchildren
- Oldebarn = great grandchildren

Marius Paulsen - Backwoodsman and Fisherman
Nourishing or cherishing the earth for every person

By Kristian Berg, Nordmannvik

Paul Olsen came from Gudbrandsdalen to Djupvik in 1846 and began as a farmer with his wife and a large family. Six of their children emigrated to America as adults. He lived before my time. I can remember his robe used when driving as it was made from a bear-hide of a bear that he had killed and his grain chest as he grew the grain himself. His dwelling-house was of a rarely seen type. It was perhaps a style that he knew of from his home area in Gudbrandsdalen. After Paul's death, his youngest son Marius Paulsen took over half of the farm and it is his clever ability as a farmer that I cannot forget. He was married to Karoline Evanger and they had three daughters and two sons that died in young age..which was a great sorrow for him. Marius Paulsen had a large horse that was so fast that it was only he who dared to use him. Three sets of harness were worn out on this horse. If man goes a long way along the beach/low-tide, of this property and sees the huge stones/rocks that had to be handled or moved..it presents a masculine feat not to be matched. But, it's not enough with that, he planned or leveled out a area below the buildings near the sea. It is told that he bought a house out on Uløya and when he fetched that a 48 foot boat could deliver on land by the clearing. So, there was many cubic feet of stone/rocks that was moved in this clearing. There were no tractors or machines to use to make it easier. He had a certificate from the Land-use association for his work with the earth clearing. Marius Paulsen was also involved with roadwork to earn money. He began with hauling gravel at Rotsundelv and last I saw him he was in the Mandals-mountain area. He was also anywhere to be found if there was a job for him to earn money. He took part, too, in fishing in the Lofoten and Finland fishing. I was with him on fishing trips or in construction work and I will be his character-witness as one who is likeable, smart, quick, and ambitious, in all matters. He built a new living house and a barn and lived to be age 84. He was an honest, hard working man on land or sea and there are few like him. His youngest daughter, Laila Paulsen worked at the telegraph station and worked several years at the postoffice in Djupvik. Always a happy person. She was also in various commissions of trust in the Kåfjord community. It is good to see she honors her father's ownership, keeps it all in good repair including fences and rents out hayland to those who cut the grasses and who do the farming. But, she has her father to relate to.

DJUPVIK'S FARM HISTORY:

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I shall try to gather a little history around and in Djupvik. Some is taken from a farm-record book for Lyngen. Djupvik was crown-land and was thereby assessed/for taxation August 2, 1713 and established as $\frac{1}{2}$ inlet or land-rental. Hendrich Jansen was the first renter. Borders and boundaries was not quite established but divisions and hearings on taxations was held October 4, 1848. Farms or home-sites was then set at 1 pound, 12 marks and the name changed to Dybvik as in 1713. Borders/boundaries between Djupvik and Spåknes also became borders between Skjervøy and Lyngen court-approved and a clergy-district from 1811 and later as a established community or county/district and naturally this established order of boundaries in 1848 is listed thus: The area between Dybvik and Spaaknes gets divided from the inner Spaaknesodden, from a large stone marked with X, lying a short distance up from the low tide area on the beach and is a division mark or a partition/distinguishing mark. From there the division goes directly east and in the middle of a high ridge of a steep hillside until it stops at a large earth-bound stone marked X and lays on the northern end on the side of this steep hillside, wherefrom the division continues. In addition, it is from this that there are 3 earth-bound large stones marked with an X. On the northern hillside is a pillar or column rising out of the peat-turf and from there the division or boundary goes to the mountains in the southeast. Between Dybvik and Hammervig is a large river dividing the area. The farm or home-site areas were then established and taxation or assessments handled between Paul Olsen and Eilert Carlsen and boundaries or divisions between these land users was more closely recorded. Ownership through the years is recorded thus:

See bottom half of the original page for further information as to ownerships and to whom it was given from the year 1787 to the year 1964.

Writings continue of history on next sheet as follows:

See earlier farm history for Lyngen.

As I have written earlier, Old-Pål went first to Målselv, and later to Alta. Perhaps it is uncertain where he went first, but he must have earned enough in Alta with slate or stone work to be able to buy the land that was for sale in Djupvik. It is told that as this land became available to be bought/purchased, people were advised to move northward to blend in with the Finnish and Sami people. The trip was paid by the country's government. Also given out for free of cost were weekly publications and other newspapers. This was especially done so as to blend the Norse language. Another reason for moving to the northern Norway could perhaps be that they hoped to improve their lifestyle as each would prefer to become a land-owner.

We see that history records that Tromsø town got connected to the land's telegraf lines/service in 1869. "In August this year the North-Norway line was completed and the Tromsø station opened August 10. This was a big event that all had looked forward to for a long time. Generally, one understands that since the beginning of steam-ships navigation in North Norway nothing so "big" had ever happened." And the year after, the 24th of October in 1870, the Lyngen Telegraph station as the first such station in Lyngen opened in Djupvik. Telegraph lines were then extended from there as far as east Finnland". This is taken from the Lyngen record books. In 1880 the Telegraph operation rented for 5 years 2 headquarter buildings for 280 crowns per year from Ole Paulsen.

Late autumn 1848 two pastors came to Skibotn in Lyngen, sent by the master-teacher himself, Lars Levi, Laestadius, who was a pastor in Karesuando in North Sweden. They were soon followed by many more. They came first, and were taken in by the Finnish people, but as the Word took a foot-hold and folks were converted, the pastors were accepted by the whole neighborhoods. We can suppose they were also taken into the large building of Old-Pål. He had been earlier influenced by Hans Nielsen Hauge. This was all a big influence for the entire North-Norway and continues today.

Old-Pål built half, the north part, of the big living house..the first part was built earlier. The side building was also built of Old-Pål. The children of the second marriage seem to have grown up in this house. Words, expressions and images from Gudbrandsdalen has lived on until our time and this was detected by Laila Paulsen when we came to Otta.

A history from new times:

When Kirsti Røkenes (Maranos) had a summer job in 1985 to register all homes in the North-migration, she was asked of an old man where she had come from. She answered that her great-great grandfather was Old-Pål Olsen. Then the old man told her that a confirmant once was asked in the church for all to hear as the pastor questioned the young man, "Who is God"?, the young man answered, Old-Pål in Dupvika! Old-Pål had quite a position in the neighborhood.

BETRAKTNINGER: Considerations

I have a comforting letter from Aunt Amalie, written to my mother, Ida. They were very "close" to each other. The letter was written in 1954 when Aunt Amalie was age 67 and mother Ida, 79. Life was on a decline and mother died in 1955.

Old North-Norway rhymes, or a jingle for the Holy three kings is written by Ragna Vinje and must naturally be included in this as follows: From the memory book I have included mother's greeting to me in 1954.

After that, allowing myself to include a photo of the writer and family. Photo was taken in 1986.

Solveig

August 16, '85

Old jingle for the Holy three kings

Holy three kings, three, let me now tonight get to see, which bed I shall have ready, which table cloth I shall spread on the table and whose arms I shall rest in.

I set my shoes out on display
So that my loved one shall see
Not at his best
Not at his worst
But as he is usual daily form/behavior.

Ragna Vinje

December 14, 1954

Dear Sister!

I will now write a few words to you and thank so heartily for the dear letter that I received from you, that I haven't answered. Each day I have thought that now I shall seriously get some words together to you because I know you are waiting for a letter, and I have read over and over your letter many times where you beg me so nicely to write soon. This should not be, that a person should put things off in such a way. Maybe some day it will all come back, but it will have to be, because I cannot write unless I am by myself and all around me is entirely quiet. You perhaps are sitting alone and thinking back to the time that has gone and wishing yourself away or gone from this world. Yes, nothing is better than to die a blessed/saved death...and you are so lucky to have won yourself forward to that so you have a hope for the future to inherit God's riches available to us all, all and everyone who will just turn to hear God. But it is so heavy/painful to give oneself to be considered for this big inheritance, especially if mankind stands up against God's call until one has become old and stiff to bend. There-for perhaps the words aren't said as remember your creator in the days of thy youth, as the evil days come and the question is whether one answers I have no interest. I have perhaps gone a long time with a desire to be God's child but unfortunately I still haven't reached the frankness/certainty that I dare to consider myself God's child in all reality, but I pray to God that He in His big mercy will help me to be so fortunate to get a blessed death, so that I can meet the dear ones who have gone to a heavenly peace.

We have had several meetings now near here. Some travel and preach around us as you remember them when you were here. It is yet the same old good ones as before. Thanks be to the old Christians who are still living and continue to hold fast to the true and living Christianity. Now I must stop this letter writing, as I see the boat coming and will be here shortly so I can send my letter. Live heartily well and have it good. Greetings from your sister Amalie

I have included this letter from "tante" (aunt) Amalie to her dear sister Ida. They were very "close". In 1954 her life was on a decline. Amalie was age 67 and Ida was 79 years old. She died a year later.

This is to give those blessed sleepers more life.

Solveig K.R.

Dear Solveig

It is easy on a day such as this to find the right words when a person can send another best wishes/good luck along with all that is in one's heart.

Thousand, thousand wishes for success and good fortune.

Thousand thoughts for the future with greetings

Farmor (grandmother..mother of her father)

Korseberg, May 9, 1954

Photo at bottom of page shows the writer with her family from left:

Addition regarding Paul Olsen's first marriage with Thorine Hansdaughter.

It was very difficult to obtain information about Thorine, who is actually named Thorø. But a history book editor in Lom helped me. He found Thorine and sent proof or evidence of her origin in Lom which I include.

Near the end of my writing sessions I have received letters from America.

This moves forward from a letter that Ole Paulsen was in Norway in 1914 involved in the estate settlement from his mother Thorine. He has received a letter from son, Oscar telling of how life is home in Ironton, Minnesota. A letter from Ragna Vinje who has given verses from Kathrine Paulsen's death.

Likewise, I include the last signs of life from Olof Paulsen (son of Ole Paulsen) written in 1950. He tells of his thoughts of reaching old age.

Terje Øvergård has wanted in his time, information about relatives in Wisconsin, USA and obtained answers from Ole Paulsen's grandchild, Hazel A. McKenzie. That tells of Ole and Kathrine Paulsen's deaths. Kathrine Paulsen died in 1930, 83 years old, and Ole Paulsen died in 1933 at age 85. I give you the letter. Otherwise I have not received any answers except from Hazel. I have until now, no information of other children who immigrated.

In closing, I submit school and church history from Sel so that one can relate to the historical times that Peder and Pål and their ancestry endured. This has been obtained from "History (yearbook) from Gudbrandsdalen"...1953 and 1955.

And this is what I chuld find about Thorine (Thorø)

She was born in Lom, Gudbrandsdalen 30.06.1823. We can't find the father Hans Rasmussøn ~~1818~~ but mother Embjør Larsdatter and sister came to Målselv. They married 01.04.1823.

Paul Olsson Tullut married to Thorine (Thorø) in Målselv 03.07.1847.

The father – Hans Rasmussøn' family can – as I can find – go back to 1600.

Lom April 16, 1991

Solveig Rud

Eidsberg 1850 Mysen

Re: Tore Hansdaughter born June 30, 1823

In reading of the confirmation-listings I found that Torø had moved North.

I took some time to write down the information:

Confirmation-listing October 15, 1837.

Listed as: Thorø Hansdaughter, August 5, 1823..parents Hans and Anne Thorqueen.

The following is my own observation:

When in an older clergy record book I found one had died October 2, 1823 with the funeral held October 11...Torø Hansdaughter, child of resident of Thorequeen, 2 months old and a Thorø Hansdaughter is listed as born in an older clergy record book, as born June 30, 1823 and baptized July 13 of parents Hans Rasmussen and Embjør Larsdaughter Marsteen, Inderster, Lom church parish and this last one as in the previous year, 1838 with her mother has moved out of the church parish and is now in Ibestad church parish in North Norway along with her younger sister, Mari Hansdaughter and were at the same place and it has been reported and two church-singers and other trusted church members are agreed that this is the Thorø Hansdaughter who was confirmed October 22, 1837 and is found to have been registered for communion and to have attended communion the last time in 1838, the 6th Sunday after Easter, May 27. Also that she was at the farm Hielter the year she went to confirmation and this agrees with records indicating help received from the office of poverty relief for the years 1836 and 1837...also there is a mistake as the deceased Thorøe Hansdaughter Thorequeen, born August 5, 1823 to parents Hans Hansen and Anne Rasmusdaughter is listed as confirmed instead of Thorøe Hansdaughter born June 30, 1823 Marsteen, parents Hans Rasmuss and Embjør Lars, Inderster. In the record book for vaccinations finds both as having been vaccinated in 1823, the last named being age 2 months and the first named as 1 month old and the first is certified as October 30 and the other as October 24 as shown in the year 1823.

Lom church parish, February 1, 1840.

Hyerdahl (HP?)

II (following page)

Torø Hansdaughter born June 30, 1823 has moved from the area. Father, Hans Rasmusson is not listed, thought to have died, but no records are found to verify this either in Lom or Skjåk. If he hasn't died, then he has moved to another area, or separated from his family..but that is not usual.

That a certificate of baptism is needed, was she intending to be married? Even thought she was only age 17 in 1840. Has she been married more than once?

I took a chance that this is Thorine Hansdaughter born in 1823 and have listed a lineage:

Torø Hansdaughter born June 30, 1823 and Mari Hansdaughter born February 18, 1826 at Stusnes, quite near Skjåk border.

Parents:

Hans Rasmusson, baptized May 1, 1796, married April 1, 1823 to Embjørg Larsdaughter, baptized February 2, 1880 at Kvale, Bøverdalen.

Father: Rasmus Johannesson, baptized January 23, 1751; married November 11,

Mother: Torø Hansdaughter baptized November 23, 1755 1780

Johannes Anderson

Hans Jakopson Skansar 1721

Rennaug Rasmusdaughter +1780

Kari Pålsgaard, born Kvale

Solveig Rud..continued

Embjørg Larsdaughter baptized February 2, 1800:

Parents: Lars Person, baptized August 27, 1758, married 1785 to
Mari Toresdaughter born 1762

Parents:

Per Larson Gaukstad, born about 1730, married May 30, 1755 with Anne Rasmusdau
Sverli(shaugen?)

Some of the line..Kari Påldaughter Kvale..or Per Larson Gaukstad
can not be found more information, but first you will no doubt find out
if Torø Hansdaughter is Torine Hansdaughter, born 1823 and if she married
more than once.

Greetings

Jon Kolden

Lom Community

2686 Lom

Photo, left side: Iver Paulsen from his first marriage.

Photo, right side: Jensine Paulsen from first marriage - Hans Hødahl

Middle photo: Ole Paulsen from first marriage
 on backside of photo is written:
 Here you have a dry straw that was
 once green, but the bloom has fallen
 off and soon the earth/ground will
 hide the dust, but one day the voice
 of God's Son will be heard and all will
 arise to glory and my prayer is that I
 shall get to stand at the Lamb's throne.
 The 6th of February, 1911 I will be age
 63. (To Ragna E. Paulsen from Ole Paulsen).

Among cards and greeting to "mother" Ida, I have chosen two with a fine text. The one is from brother, Iver.

Left side:

My own young girl
 I wish that luck (or good fortune)
 shall never from you depart.
 Your prosperity is blessed by the
 pastor and mankind says yes
 as blessings fall on you
 therefore it is an agreed matter
 that I on my girl's birthday
 rightfully wish her everlasting good fortune.
 It is also yes, for my own benefit.
 Heartily good luck.

Right side:

Let this rose deliciously remind
 your soul of love from God
 And this little bird proclaim (or declare)
 the wonderful prayers of the faithful
 Cast all your sorrows (cares) on Jesus' heart
 And the Angels, what do they say?
 I carry you in joy or pain
 I help, am willing and can.

From what is hand-written around the top and down the sides of the letter: This letter Oskar (Oscar) wrote to his parents when they were in Norway in 1914. On the other side, his father has written to my father regarding help to arrange the inheritance for the children from the first line after grandfather.

Ironton, Minnesota July 28, 1914

Dear Father and Mother:-

Your welcome letter was received today and for that I say thousand thanks. It was good to get a few words from you and am glad to know that all is well. Got a letter from Simon today too, from Johannes that all goes well at home, but quite busy, and if the weather continues fine, then they will be done with haying in the coming week. We have had much rain this summer until two weeks ago. The last weeks have been very warm.

Johannes said potatoes and corn (grain) is very fine and he said he is well satisfied with the crop this year and if he said this and seems satisfied then we can be certain that all is quite good.

Simon complained not so little that he had some danger with the bees, so I am thinking that it will be many bee-stings, oh yes, there will be bee-stings.

I have not seen or heard of any unusual storms in our area, but a dreadful misfortune came over Charle Lee, son of old Charle Lee. He worked on a farm in Dakota, driving 3 horses on a hay-loader and a single-tree broke and came up with hard force, hitting him on the side of his face..inwardly sick, almost claiming his life, 3 days.

Yes, it would have been fun to have been along to fish torsk, and it would be much different than to sit at wood lake to fish sunfish.

Harold is here and painting, so that it "kicks" but he is a durable lad and naps, midday some times.

The Soo line will come soon and will whizz by my depot and then it will surely become a union station here and whom ever will be here then is not easy to say this early.

I am not exactly good on them because they will not give me help so sometimes I am quite dark in my top (in my head).

Have thought some about taking a trip home in August, but I think that I will wait until you come home because if I go home now, when mother and father are not home, it will seem as if I haven't been home.

Maria sent letters that you had written to those there at home, to me, and I sent them on to Jo (Johannes?). The last I got from Jo, all was well with him. Shall quit for this time and hope to get a few words from there again before you leave. The genuine Norwegians that you are with now, will perhaps chatter loudly if you show them this letter, but I think if I came to Norway, I would be able to come forward somehow. Now it's starting to get quite dark so it's best I quit for this time with hearty greetings to Father and Mother from Harold and me.

Your son,

Oscar

Hand written letter,

Was to see the old man yesterday but he had not come and today I shall go again to meet him, but if he is not yet there then I will have to send you that material, so you, yourself will have to handle what needs to be done..now I have been there and received a mile-long write-up and he wants it sent to him, so he can witness that it is under-written here, but I think I will send it to you anyway. You must now write to Glodal and tell him that he shall get what is his, when we reach that far, and you can divide 1195, and then you will see how much will be available for each. It shows 1500 and you must inform Hodal of this and I must do it in America.

Now you must live well and be greeted and greet all known friends. You did right to give out all the papers..do it as soon as you have read it all. I thought of writing a few words, but it became more than I had thought. Shall I send it to you or what..when I get through it all.

Tell me.
O. Paulson

22 August

I shall send you this letter so you can see distinguishing marks..as I have marked with a cross on them both..Oskar (Oscar) and Harold. Received your letter for which I thank. Got from the agent today where he tells that the ship would go the 5th of September. Shall now go the 29 of August and then I must go the first coming Monday, to make it possible to reach the ship in Bergen, from here Monday, 1 o'clock.

Grantsburg, Wisconsin, December 26, '50

Friend and relative Nils O. Paulsen.

I must now get myself together and answer your letter of October 22 which I should have answered long ago, but when old age creeps in on one, a man is not as trustworthy in his conduct, or to admit how busy one was in younger days..that's the reason for everything that happens over the whole world, both the good and the bad. This world is not a good place to come to. It isn't getting any better, but seems to be getting worse...it seems to be mighty dark.

The 12th of December I sent you a package of clothes via parcelpost. When you get these clothes, I am certain you will become warm and satisfied. They are new clothes so someone in your household can make use of. I hope that this package will reach safely and not be damaged crossing the big ocean..there is much to fear, especially during the winter. I see in your letter that the 5 year old girl had the tragic and hasty death, but I must say when children are taken away this way, taken away in death, they are luckier than those who become old when many hardships and problems meet us on the last mile we must go.

If a man looks back to by-gone days, man can wonder if it was worth the troubles and the burdens.

A man preaches and sings of peace on earth and mankind is pleased with this, but from the beginning of people's history there has never been peace on earth. (on the first side of the letter, the paper is soiled, as a cat soiled it as I went to the kitchen to get some coffee. The cat had good intentions!). I believe it is not possible that the day will ever come when people will live in friendship and peace..the outlook is very dark. Damaged elements are now underhandedly at work to damage or destroy all that honest, hardworking people had worked for or towards in hundreds of years. I have tried to find a letter you wrote me months ago where you asked about relatives that had come to this land far back in time. Father had five sisters here in this land, namely Ingeborg, Marta, Anne Marie and Johanna. Father's half-brother Olaf M. Paulsen died many years ago. He was very glad/fond of strong stuff that left him very hurt/damaged/injured. Jens Larson and wife live very near here, so we see their home from here. Elias M. Eliason was related to Kristian and Jens Larson. Your parents remember well Elias and his half-sister who visited Norway in 1914. I believe she lives in your neighborhood now. Enclosed is a photo of my wife and I.

Now I must quit with many friendly greetings from us to you and all relatives that live in the land of the midnight sun. Wishing you all a bright future.

Olof Paulson.

COMMENTS:

The letter is not in good condition for copying because of the cat's soiling it. So I have written it over again. The little girl that's written about above is Julie Gaare's little girl who died in 1947 in an accident.

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Ragna Vinje has had an encompassing correspondence..or extensive correspondence with Ole and Kathrine Paulsen in a young age and until both died. I translate letters that Ragna has received and sent me. This last one is just shared and I submit this that is so beautifully written in verse from Kathrine to her man when he died.

Moen, May 24, 1992

Dear Solveig

I believe it must be from this letter I have read for you, that I will write here:

Kathrine Paulson, wife of Ole Paulson, Grantsburg died March 22 and was buried March 25, 1930. She reached age 82. She died believing in her Savior and was glad to be lifted up to the glory that is prepared and ready for all who believe and trust in the Savior. Following is a last greeting from wife and mother, written by a friend.

1. Now the festive hour has begun
Where my heart's longing stood
My rightful home I now have found.
I dwell with the saved flock
that are clothed in white Johannes
who in the spirit saw, holding palm branches
in their hands as they stood around the throne singing hymns of praise.
2. You sorely grieved husband
my last farewell is said.
God will your strength be
He never weakens, has His covenant.
It was our father's wise will
That I should go before, a little
But He will not have us separated for long
You too, soon, will stand before the throne.
3. Goodbye, then, all of my dear ones
Who called me with a mother's name.
God in Heaven now will teach you
to seek peace in Jesus' name.
In a circle of prayers and deep sighs
I have taken with me your heart's aches
Now let your heart's doors be open wide
Soon, it could be your last day.

I send you this photo of our uncle Ole. He was your father's uncle. I consider it strange that I in my young years had the sense to take good care of all the letters that I received from him. I have quite a good many..it must have been his good thoughts/ideas and God's connection that I felt as some kind of sacred thing. Have it well, dear Solveig. I look forward, gladly, to get to meet you when you come north.

Best greetings from Ragna.

May 4, 1985
Mrs. Hazel A. McKenzie
660 Monette 101
New Richmond WI 54017 U.S.A.

My Dear Terje!

I was so glad and overwhelmed to see your letter in our Grantsburg "Sentinal" regarding relatives in this land. I am a granddaughter, daughter of a daughter of Ole Paulson and niece to Olof. My father was John, son of Ole and brother to Olof.

The original "Paulsons" are all gone, just an aunt who was married to Oscar. But there are a few grandchildren of Ole Paulson who are living all in ages 60 to 70 years old. The Grandparents, Paulson, came here in 1879 I believe. They had three children with them at that time. They were Hilda, age 5; Olof age 3 and my father, John, who was a year old. They settled on a farm, 6 miles (1 mile=1609 meter) from Grantsburg and cleared 100 or 120 acres of farm (1 acre=4050m).

They had 9 children - 2 daughters and 7 sons. As follows:

- Hilda Christenson - died of cancer in the 1940 or 1950 years.
- Olof Paulson died of cancer in 1954, 78 years old.
- John P. my father died of cancer in 1941, 63 years old.
- Edwin died in 1964, 84 years old.
- Simon died in 1931, 48 years old.
- Marie Branstad died in 1977, 92 years old.
- Oscar P. died in 1967, 79 years old.
- Harold died in 1960 years, sometime
- Joseph died in 1922, 28 years old.

Uncle Olof lived on the home farm after grandmother and grandfather moved in to Grantsburg about the years 1916-1917. He was married but they had no children. He died before his wife died. Her nephew took over the farming there, after Clara, Olof's wife died. The farm was almost 100 years in operation when it was divided from the original Paulson farm. My father cleared new land 3/4 mile from the home farm. Olof and my father were always very close to each other and helped each other. My father was married and they had 4 children, one son and 3 daughters, as follows:

- Clarence died of cancer in 1983, 76 years old.
- Evelyne died of cancer in 1958, 49 years old.
- Hazel (me) I am 72 years old.
- Gladys she is 70 years old.

Clarence had 5 children, 3 girls and 2 boys and 2 grandchildren, now.
Evelyne had 4 children, 2 girls and 2 boys and 9 grandchildren
I, Hazel had 4 children, 13 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren
Gladys had 3 children 2 sons and 1 daughter and 1 grandchild.
Both Gladys and I are widows. Gladys lives in Grantsburg and I am in New Richmond, about 60 miles from Grantsburg where all of us were born and grew to adulthood. We both live in small apartments/dwellings where most of the others are elderly. I moved here after my husband died suddenly 10 years ago. I worked until 2 years ago. I moved here so that I could be nearer 3 of my children.

Olof was married but had no children.
Aunt Hilda was married and her husband died young and she was left with a son and a daughter. Her son died a few years ago..he became crippled/disabled from joint-arthritis. He spent his last years in a nursing home as he was not able to help himself. The daughter Kathrine died in January 1984 of cancer at age 84. Kathrine had 2 sons. One died in the 1970's.

letter continues from Hazel McKenzie

Uncle Edwin was married and had a son who died in 1980 and his daughter, Grace lives in California. I do not know how many children she has, but I know she has at least one.

Uncle Simon, Harold and Joseph had no children. Joseph and Simon never did marry and they had a cattle ranch in Montana and I met them only once or twice.

Aunt Marie Branstad had 8 children, 4 boys and 4 girls and they all are living and they have 4 that live around Grantsburg. I am sure that one of them will write to you.

Oscar married and had 3 sons and one daughter. He had a shop/store in Branstad, sold all of that and moved to California late in 1930's or early in 1940. Haven't seen them since so don't know of his family. So I tell myself that 17 grandchildren of the grandparents Paulson are living. Four have gone. I don't know how many of the next generation..but my

father had 16 grandchildren and too bad he didn't get to live long enough to see the great-grandchildren..I have 13, Clarence has 10 and Gladys, one. And I have 4 great-grandsons and Clarence at 2. So, if you can actually understand what I am writing, you see that you really have quite a few relatives.

You write that a brother and 3 or 4 sisters came to America. I recall that a brother was here, but as far as I know, he didn't come here to Wisconsin. But, I remember a neighbor who lived about 1 mile from Grandfather Paulson and his name was Christian Olson. He worked on farms and married the oldest of the sisters. She died young and then he married the other sister. They had a family, at least 8 or 9 children. I don't know if his last wife died or whether he married again..you see the children were older than we, even if they had been in school it was the same school as we attended. I don't remember any of them. I do recall that the youngest was a girl who was very pretty and she was older than my brother, Clarence, so if she is indeed living, she would be at least 80 years old or more.

Mr. Christian Olson died and I don't remember him either, but his wife I do remember and have seen once, was named Caroline. Now I don't remember if she was my father's aunt or not. I had a feeling that she wasn't, so if Olson had married 3 times...but the question is, if you understand if grandfather's sister was named Caroline. I can

just barely remember that one sister was married with a Jenson and can't remember who the other was married to. I can remember that my mother had said that one determined person was papa's grandchildren. But my recall is poor so I am of little help for you.

I do know that one of Olson's sons lived near Arthur. He had 3 girls. He died young and his wife and daughters moved to Minneapolis. But I know where one of the girls lives, she must be in the 60 year range. When Mr. Christian died, his wife sold the farm and they all moved away, so I don't know where they are. I am sure he had had 3 wives and had children with all three..so some are grandfather's nieces and nephews, but I don't know if the youngest are his or not.

Grandmother Paulson died in 1930 at age 83. Grandfather Paulson died in 1933 at age 85. When he moved into town he had many bee-hives so he got a little extra to live from with bees. They visited back in Norway in 1914 I think, to visit old relatives and friends. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary and had a big fellowship for them at my parent's farm. I think this happened in 1923-1924.

letter continues from Hazel McKenzie

4.3

Here I have written much of what you already know..some of which is of interest to you and some of no interest. But I have tried to show you what I know of the original Paulsons...I have tried to remember how many sons bear the name Paulson..there are only 4 son's sons of grandfather. My brother Clarence has 2 sons and Oscar had 3 sons..so it's not many, but there is hope that Oscar's sons have sons. But around Grantsburg, my brother was the only one..he is gone and his two sons have moved away. There is only one of Clarence's grandsons in Grantsburg now.

I hope you will write to tell me of grandfather's brothers and sisters and other relatives. I never knew that he was a half-brother. Did you know or does anyone else know of grandfather's background?

I was so lucky to have seen your letter. I have always been curious regarding my father's ancestry and relatives. So, I hope you will write once in a while. I can believe that you know much about this, knowing that uncle Olof wrote to your uncle, but I hope some of this letter is of interest to you.

Do the Paulsons there have red hair? My father had red hair and many freckles. My sister has red hair and often it has happened to the grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

With loving greetings

Mrs. Hazel A. "Paulson" McKenzie
660 Monette Apt 101
New Richmond
WI 54017
America

P/S Last year, Marie's son, William and daughter Audrey visited Norway. Perhaps you met them? I didn't ask them if they had been in Lyngen.
Hazel

AFTERTHOUGHTS

This book tells of life's struggle for existence - think of the mankind's place/position and all involved in the daily life, cultivating one's own little spot of earth, proper management of one's own animals, in addition to other work. With their own horses they drove ore for the Selsworks in and until 1789. Or they worked with slate mining. There was big works on the backside of Lågen and also on the west side. After information from Ola Breden, Heradalen, I have received word that many of the people worked with buying and selling of cattle.

Think of all who moved north. We see the leaving from Soljem's branch when families moved over Dovre,..what experiences did they have and who met them on their way? Where did they stay over-night, in a house or otherwise?

Or those who set out on the big adventure "over-there", not knowing if they would ever see their nearest-dearest again.

We can only in all honesty acknowledge their aggressiveness in the struggle for survival and perhaps conclude that life is exciting and in spite of everything, worthwhile.

In closing I include Luther's well known hymn that I consider to have been well known for all and was included in the schools and the study involved for confirmation. This hymn gave support in life's seriousness. Read it particularly:

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe, doth seek to work us woe, His craft and
pow'r are great; and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing;
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabaoth his
name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And tho' this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
The prince of darkness grim-we tremble not for him, His rage we can
endure for lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours, Thro' him who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also; The body they may
kill; God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever.
Amen.