

Donated by Anne Ahlbom

January 21, 1914

It was a clear, real cold morning. Johan Ahlbom and Anny Fetter ? said goodbye to their families and friends at the train station in Grycksbo, with a rose pinned on our coats, that got frosted in no time.

A last farewell to all the friends and relatives, the whistle blew, the train started, there we stood on the platform with large handkerchiefs, tears running down our cheeks! Went and find a seat at dawn, sat down, didn't know if we should sit or stand. To me it looked so gray, felt so sad, after a while we open a bag that was given to us, it was (can't read) for us to eat, how nice and so thoughtful, as it was no café on the train and no stop between Grycksbo and Gotenburg.

It took us all day to go from Grycksbo to the city of Gotenburg. There we stepped off the train, took a taxi (sic) to the sea port, (North Sea) a rough sea, a rough not 1 class boat. Oh boy did it smell fish, no cabin as it is on the boats now days, a big large room, bunk beds on four walls, and all said Hello to each other, didn't I know what to do or say but after a while we start to talk and laugh and be acquainted to each other. Somebody called us to come and eat in the D room, rough big table with holes in for the plates to hold them in place so they would not slide off the table, fish we had, it was good as we all was hungry. I think it was the last meal I and John eat as the sea was so rough, had to stay in bed and vomit, so sick, everybody sick, 4 days it took us to go over that sea,. Got in to Hull seaport in England, took a train from there across the country to Liverpool, then we had to wait almost 2 days, sitting on our suit cases waiting at the station, then we boarded up on "the white star line", biggest and nice boat, got in to New York the 9 of Feb., 1914. They hauled us all over to the (no words here) Got the ticket to Grantsburg on the train and had to pay 6 dollars before we could step on down on the Amerikan soil, we sure broke, and tired, and dirty, never had our clothes off since we left Sweden, felt lice crawling on us, but we were OK and real nice and funny memory that never left us.

Coming in the Grantsburg the 12th of Feb. (can't read) in the evening, it was dark, there John's unkle come and met us. Horse, and slay (sic), horse blankets, hot bricks to hold our feet on, and lanterns. 10 miles to ride it took us 2 hours before we got home to his place. Farmer he was, but not much land or cattle, only a few cows, pigs, chickens, it was the same at every farmers home. John and I was glad to come there after the long trip over the north sea Atlantic and old trains.

It sure was nice to lay in a clean nice bed and good food, that I helped prepare as we find out John's aunt not well. She passed away Aug 15—1914. John stayed and helped his unkle and got a job here and there so he could make a few dollars.

The 25 of May, John and I went to Pine City and got married. Stayed at his unkle's place a year and a half. There our son Claude was born, summer of 1915 we left for Minnesota as it was a job that John could do, not too far from Rutledge. As John find out a man from Mpls

had land here, he liked to have brushed and cleared 80 acres 2 miles west of Rutledge so John borrow money for the train fare into Sandstone, got a job at the stone quarry for 3 weeks so he got some money to buy a tent for us to live in when he cleared the land for this man in Mpls. The 5th of May John got the tent set up, a bunk bed to sleep in baby and us, It was fun.

John had the tent put up before I come the next day. John's brother Erick helped me carry the baby from Rutledge station. Started off walking west, got lost as we took a trail through the woods. We saw a lady standing in a potato patch. We couldn't talk Eng. But we tried to say as we pointed toward west. Then she said something in German. She couldn't talk Eng. either, but where we stood we could see the tent, so we started off again. It was a long way we had to walk but we finally got up on that steep hill and is hungry, We have bought a camping stove 1 x 2 feet long, had a frying pan on it made a fire under it, had to lay on my knees, put some lard in the frying pan find a tin can, mixed up a batch of pancakes, from water and flour, salt, goodka, the wind started to kick up so strong so the pancakes got all black but we eat them anyhow, poured syrup on them as John have bought a gallon of syrup before, simple cooking those days.

Then we went to bed on hay, felt good as we all was so tired. After a while it started to rain and the wind so strong that the tent blew down on us, and there we had to lay holding on to the stakes the rest of the night. (Claude laying there crying but he was a a good baby and all through his years until his last breath as he got killed in a sawdust pile where he was digging out saw dust for the ice house at the age of 17 year) To come back to the night in the tent, the next morning we folded up the tent, moved it down in a dale between 2 knolls, we thought it would be a nice place at least it wouldn't blow down but then it started to rain and it kept on as it will do in May so it was like a lake in the tent so John had to go and borrow some old planks from the neighbors to walk on and that was only half of the floor we had covered, but finally it dried (sic) up, happy we were we dugged up a little patch, planted some carrots, potatoes, cabbage. Oh how happy we were to eat our own veg., cooked outside all summer, no old broken stove ,we finding the wood, pushed and pulled it up to the tent, set it up on rocks and when I baked bread as I did, 2 times a week. I had to have fire under meat as well as in the fire box. The neighbor lady told me I baked better bread than her. In the summer of 1915 went along without any fuss, mosquitoes, flies, begs mites, chipmunks, squirrels was our guests all summer. A moose standing outside at night bellowing and we sure not scared. It was fun, .Listening to the sound of a wild(can't read) We carry water from the neighbors washed clothes outside on the board hung the clothes on the rope that the tent fastenings to the stakes. No bathroom,, took our bath when it rained, felt so good and memories to look back to so now we have it so nice in every way.

The 12 of October John had the house built (where did he get the building material) the man Mr. Pope, John cleared land and bought a old house in Rutledge, so John and my brother (can't read) as he too came over from Grycksbo and Erick John's brother tore down the house and hauled it up to the hill where we had the tent the first night, as you know by now. I had 2 boarders to feed and take care of, John got 10 dollars a month from this man he worked for, it wasn't much but we manage.

Mr. Pope bought some furniture and rugs in the city and helped us a lot. After the first year John build the barn, then bought some cows, pigs, chickens John got half of the income. Johnfarmed there 5 years. there Roy and Alice were born.

In the fall of 1921 we bought 80 acres here had a auction sale on everything we had (kept the sewing machine) paid for the house 1000 dollars, broke again. We moved in with John's co (She stopped here)

Guycksbo. Delama
 Sweden.. Jan 21 - 1914

Donated by
 Anne Ahlborn

it was a clear cold morning
 John Ahlborn & Emmy Lutterberg
 said good by to their families
 & friends at the train station in
 Guycksbo, with a Rose pinned ~~in~~
 on their Coats, that got fasted in
 no time.

A last Farewell to all the friends and
 Relatives, the whistle blew, the
 train started, there we stood on the
 platform ~~winking~~ ^{waving} with long horse
 chief, then running down our tracks,
 went on find a seat at dinner, didn't
 know if we should sit or stand.
 To me it looked so gray felt so
 sad, after a while we open a box
 that was given to us, it was ~~in~~
 for us to eat, knew rice and so
 thankful, as it was no Cofe on
 the Train and no stop in town
 Guycksbo and Lutterberg.
 it took us all day to go from
 Guycksbo to the City of Lutterberg
 there we stopped off the train
 took a tory to the airport (North Sea)
 a rough sea, a rough night. On board
 oh day did it smell fish
 no Cofe as it is on ^{the} some days, a big

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large room bunk beds on four walls, strangers
one all said Hello to each other, did not know
what to do or say but after a while we started
to talk & laugh and be acquainted to each other
somebody called us to eat, Corrie sat
in the D- Room, rough big table with holes
in for the plates to hold them in place so
they would not slide off the table, fish we
had, it was good as we all was hungry.
I think it was the best meal I ever
eat as the sea was so rough, had to stay
in bed & Corrie so sick, every body sick
4 days it took us to go over that sea
got in to Hull no part in England
took a train from there across the Country
in to Liverpool, then we had to wait 2 days
sitting on our suit Cases, at some
of the stations, then we boarded on
the "White Star Line" Digger & river boat
got in to New York the 9 of Feb 1914 they paid
us all over to the
got the ticket to Grantsburg ^{on the ferry} and had to pay
6 dollars before we could step down on
the American soil, we were broke
so tired & dirty, never had our clothes
of since we left Sweden, felt like crawling
on us, but we were O.K. real nice and funny
memory that never left us.
Coming in to Grantsburg the 12 of Feb 1914
Lett

for 3 weeks. so he got some money to buy
a tent for us to live in when he cleared
the land for this man in May.
the 5th of May John got the tent set up
a bunk bed to sleep in baby & us.

it was June
John had the tent put up before we
the next day John's brother Erik helped
me carry the baby from Rutledge that
started off walking west. got lost
as we took a trail through the woods
we saw a lady standing in a potato patch
we couldn't talk Eng. but we tried
to say as we pointed toward west.

then she said some things in German
she couldn't talk Eng either, but
where we stood we could see the
Tent, so we started off again it was
a long way we had to walk but we
finally got upon that steep hill
and a bunker.

we have bought a Campfire stone
1 x 2 ft long, had a fire on it
made a fire under it I had to lay
on my knees, put some food on the
fire. I put food on tin cans, mixed
up a batch of Pancakes, from water of the
well, good for, the wind started to pick
up so strong so the pancakes got all blown

5
but we eat them any ^{peasid,} ~~way~~ ^{way} ~~way~~
on them as John here bought a gallon
of syrup, before, simple cooking
these days,

then we went to bed on hay felt good
as we all was so tired,
after a while it started to rain and
the wind is strong that the tent
blew down on us, so there we had
to lay holding on to the stakes the rest
of the night, so say what a night
(Claude saying there crying but he
was good baby and all through the
years until his last breath as he
got killed in a saw dust pile where
he was digging out saw dust for the
ice house & at the age of 14 years)
to come back to the 1st night in
the tent, the next morning we
folded up the tent, moved it down
in a hole between 2 knolls,
we thought it would be a nice place
at least it would not blow down
but then it started to rain and
it kept on as it will do in May
so it was like a lake in the tent
so John had to go and borrow some
old planks from the neighbors
to walk on and that was only half of the

glad we had Cornmeal, but finally
it layed up, happy we were
we dug up a little patch, planted
some Corn, potatoes, Cabbage.
oh how happy we were to eat our
own Veg, cooked out side all summer
on a old broken stove we found in
the wood, pushed & pulled it
up to the tent set it upon rocks
& when I baked Bread as I did
2 times a week I had to have
fire under nest as well as in the fire-
box, the neighbors told me
I baked better bread than her,
in the summer of 1915 went along
with out any flies, Mosquitoes, ~~flies~~
flies, bugs, bees, chipmunks, squirrels
was our guests all summer. A Moose
standing out side at night blowing
one week nest caused it was fun,
listening to the sound of wild Quail
one day Quail from the neighbors
washed clothes out side on the board
hung the clothes on the rope that was holding
the tent fastoring to the stakes.
no bath room, took our baths when it
rained felt so good and marvelous to
look back to us now we have it so
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The 12 of October John had the house
built (where did he get the building
material) the man Mr Pope, John
cleared land for a house in
Putledge, so John & My Brother went as he
was come over from Gyck to Sweden.
and Erik John's brother took down the
house and raised it up to the hill where
we had the tent the first night, so you
know by now I had 2 boarders to feed &
take care of, John got \$5 dollar a month from
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Mr Pope bought some ^{old} furniture & kept
in the city and helped us a lot.
after the first year John built the barn, then
bought some cows, pigs & chickens so
John got half of the income, John & I
farmed there 5 years, then Ray & Alice
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had a Auction sale on everything we had
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1. Gyckabo. Delama
Cuedin.. Jan 21-21-1917.
Jan 21 - 1914

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Johan Ahlborn & Mary Lutterberg
said good by to their families
& friends at the train station in
Gyckabo, with a Rose pinned ~~down~~
on our Coats, that got fastened in
no time.

A last Farewell to all the friends and
Relatives, the whistle blew, the
train started, there we stood on the
platform ~~waiting~~ ^{waiting} with Mary Hordberg
chief, then running down our tracks,
went on find a seat at last, did not
know if we should sit or stand.
To me it looked so gray felt so
sad, after a while we open a box
that was given to us, it was ~~nothing~~
for us to eat, knew we and so
thankful, as it was no coffee on
the train and no stop between
Gyckabo and Vatterberg.

it took us all day to go from
Gyckabo to the City of Vatterberg
there we stopped off the train
took a trolley to the airport (North Sea)
a rough sea, a rough boat is. On boat
at day did it smell fish
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large room bunk beds on four walls, strangers
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I think it was the best meal I ever
eat as the sea was so rough, had to stay
in bed & vomit so sick, every body sick
4 days it took ~~us~~ us to go over that sea.
got in to Hull no part in England
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in us, but we were O.K. real nice and funny
money that never left us.
Coming in to Grantsburg the 12th of Feb 1914.
L.H.

in the morning it was dark, three pm's make
come & meet us, horses & a bay horse Blankets
hot bricks to hold our feet on, and a lantern
10 miles to ride it took us 2 hours before
we got home to his place. a farmer
he was, but not much land or Cattle
only a few Cows, pigs, chickens, it was
the same at every farmer's home
john & I was glad to come there after
the so long trip over the north sea & Atlantic
and old teams.

I sure was nice to lay in a clean nice bed
and good food, that I helped prepare
as we found out john's Aunt was not well
she passed away Aug 15 - 1914
john stayed & helped his Uncle and got
a job here there so he could make
a few dollars.

the 25 of May john & I went to Pine City
and got married. stayed at his Uncle's
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5/
But we eat them any how, ^{paused,} ~~got~~ ^{got} ~~lay~~ ^{lay} ~~up~~ ^{up}
on them so John here bought a gallon
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2 times a week I had to have
fire under nest as well as in the fire-
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Flies, bugs, Mice, chipmunks, Squirrels,
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