

# St. Pauli News in Detail



## Greeting and Ushering

September 7	Arlo Rude
September 14	Barb Smith
September 23	Myles Alber
September 30	Ron Anderson

**Altar Preparation:** Barb Nelson

\* \* \* \* \*

## Special Services Rally Sunday

Back to school time includes back to Sunday School, too. The first day of Sunday School, Rally Sunday, will be September 14<sup>th</sup>. If you know of any other Sunday School-aged children, please invite them to consider joining St. Pauli Sunday School. Sunday School runs from 9:15am-10:15 am each Sunday until May 10, 2015 (there are a few exceptions throughout the year). Church services follow at 10:30am.

On Rally Sunday, Pastor Carl will be gone and Kari Torkelson will be leading the worship service. She would like the Sunday School students to stay and help with the service in the following areas:

- Hand out bulletins/Greeters**
- Light candles**
- Ring the bell**
- Take offering**
- Read the lessons (2) and psalm (1)**
- Stand in line to shake hands at the end of the service**

Please let Kari know if you and your child/children will be there to help out on that day.

Thank you everyone for your help with making this day special.

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## Help Wanted

Kari Torkelson will be leading the worship service on September 14<sup>th</sup> in Pastor Carl's absence. Since this is also the first day of Sunday School, her message will be "Memories of Sunday School."

Kari is asking for your help by having you email or mail her some of your memories of your days in Sunday School (at St. Pauli or any other locations) for her to incorporate into her message.

Kari Torkelson  
 1815 Drees Dr.  
 Grand Forks, ND 58201  
 drktork@aol.com

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## August/September Milestones



### Birthdays

August 6	Chad Torstveit
August 11	Dennis McCollough
August 15	Cindy Cedergren
August 17	Faye Auchenpaugh
Sept. 1	Deb Ernst
Sept. 12	Nancy Jensen
Sept. 15	Cindy Cedergren
Sept. 16	Sally Torkelson
Sept. 17	Bruce Mathson
Sept. 19	Wally Torkelson

### Anniversaries

August 1	Jim & Sue Kotz
August 3	Ken & Cindy Cedergren



St. Pauli Lutheran  
**Rally Sunday**



September 14, 2014  
9:15am-10:15am

Everyone is welcome to join the Rally Sunday Celebration  
-the kick off to the Sunday School year-

Invite your friends for songs,  
games, balloon release  
and snacks.



# In Memoriam

*Pastor Carl's beloved wife, Mary, passed away suddenly on Tuesday, July 22, 2014. We all mourn her passing and offer prayers for Pastor Carl and family.*

Pastor Mary E. Hansen of Thief River Falls, MN age 73, died suddenly on Tuesday, July 22, 2014 at Sanford Hospital in Thief River Falls, MN as a result of cardiac arrest. At the time of her death Pastor Mary was serving as pastor of Calvary Lutheran Church in St. Hilaire, MN.

The Memorial Service to celebrate the life of Pastor Mary E. Hansen was held at 11:00 AM on Monday, July 28, 2014 at Calvary Lutheran Church in St. Hilaire, MN with Rev. Dr. Lawrence R. Wohlrahe, Bishop of the Northwestern Minnesota Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, presiding.

Mary Eileen Sears was born on February 18, 1941, the daughter of Kenneth and Grace Eileen (Schneider) Sears. She was baptized and confirmed at the Leeds United Methodist Church in Sioux City, IA. Mary attended elementary school in Sioux City, IA and graduated from Leeds High School in 1959. She then attended and graduated from Simpson College in Indianola, IA and attended her junior year abroad at the University of Hull in England.

In 1964 she married David Farris and they lived overseas in Japan, Thailand, Hawaii and the Philippines. Three children were born to this union: Dawn, Heather and Kevin. Following their divorce, Mary and their children moved to Sioux City, IA.

While attending Immanuel Lutheran Church there, Mary met her future husband, Pastor Carl Hansen who was serving that congregation. On January 2, 1972, they were united in marriage at Immanuel Lutheran Church and they made their home in West Des Moines, IA. On June 18, 1973, Pastor Carl legally adopted Dawn, Heather and Kevin.

In 1974, Mary earned a Masters in Social Work from the University of Iowa. In 1976 Pastor Carl accepted a call at Our Lord's Lutheran Church in Oklahoma City, OK. While there, Mary started to prepare for her service in the ministry by attending classes at The Graduate Seminary of Phillip's University in Enid, OK and also at Luther Seminary in St. Paul, MN. Mary went to Chicago for nine months for her internship. Following her internship, Pastor Mary served as Interim Pastor at Atonement Lutheran Church in Oklahoma City.

In 1984, Pastors Mary and Carl received calls to serve as co-pastors at Lord Of Life Lutheran Church in The Woodlands, TX. In 1989, Pastors Mary and Carl were called as co-pastors at Our Saviour's Lutheran Church in Audubon, IA and in 1994, Pastor Mary served as interim pastor at St. John's Lutheran Church in Carroll, IA and Christ Lutheran Church in Jefferson, IA. In 1995, Pastors Mary and Carl received calls to serve as co-pastors at Britton Lutheran Parish in Britton, SD. In 2002, they received calls to serve as co-pastors at The United In Christ Lutheran Parish in Fertile, MN.

In 2005, Pastor Mary retired for health reasons and in 2011 Pastors Mary and Carl moved to Thief River Falls, MN. In 2011, Pastor Mary became interim pastor at Calvary Lutheran Church in St. Hilaire, MN where she served until her passing.

Pastor Mary loved music; she was an English major and music minor in college. She performed in operas in college and sang with the Houston Symphony Chorale. She was a perfectionist, was an excellent cook, enjoyed singing at the many churches she served, and was a passionate person with a strong concern for social justice. While living in Thief River Falls, she enjoyed volunteering at the Northwest Regional Library. Pastor Mary loved God, music and her family.

Survivors include her loving husband of 42 years, Pastor Carl Hansen of Thief River Falls, MN; children, Dawn (Ross) Bryant of Thedford, NE; Heather Burrier of Thief River Falls, MN; and Kevin (Michele Sestak-Hansen) Hansen of Seguin, TX; grandchildren, Ariel and Aidan Bryant, Amber and Megan Burrier, Noelle and Danielle Hansen, and Christopher and Chelsea Sestak; brother, David (Jeannie) Sears of Sioux City, IA; niece, Julie (Matt) Thomsen and their son, Jamie; brother-in-law, Steve Hansen of LaHonda, CA; and many friends. She is preceded in death by her parents.

*May God Bless the Memory of Pastor Mary Eileen Hansen*

## **“Dee” Forney Owner of the Organ Recently Purchased**

Dolores Marion Stonestrom Forney was born on a farm Northeast of Maddock, ND to David and Martha Moen Stonestrom on August 19, 1927.



“Dee” spent her junior year of high school at Hillcrest Lutheran Bible School in Fergus Falls, MN, where she continued to hone her musical skills. She returned to Maddock and graduated Valedictorian from Maddock High School in 1945.

After high school she attended and graduated from airline school in Minneapolis as an air traffic controller. She worked for Capital Airlines in New York City in operations and later returned to Minneapolis to work for Republic Airlines.

In 1947 she enrolled at the University of North Dakota where she met the “Love of her Life,” her future husband Walter Junior Forney who was in the civil engineering program. They were married in 1951 after graduating from UND.

Dee graduated with high honors from the University with a B.A. in social work with minors in education,

psychology, Norwegian language and literature. She also received a Certificate in applied music (organ and piano) from Wesley College, Grand Forks, ND.

Dee taught for 10 years in the Grand Forks School district as a Special Education instructor, the first Special Education teacher in the district and the second Special Education instructor in the State of North Dakota. As her family began to grow, she left the school system and began to teach private piano and organ lessons for the next seventeen years, at one time having from 30 to 40 students.

She served as organist at University Lutheran Church in Grand Forks and Our Saviors Lutheran Church in East Grand Forks.

She was active in many organizations including the Grand Forks Community Music Association; board member of the Community Chest; president of the Women’s Club Community Council; member of AAUW; president and accompanist of the Euterpe Music Club in Grand Forks and East Grand Forks. She served as district and state president of the Minnesota Federation of Music Clubs. After serving 4 years as state president (1966 – 1970), the state board conferred life membership for service to the organization. She continued to serve as the district coordinator for the Northern Lights District.

After moving to Thief River Falls she continued to teach piano and organ lessons. She served as president of the Trinity Lutheran Church Women and president of the TRF Concert Association. She was organist at Trinity Lutheran Church, a member of the Minnesota Society of Professional Engineers Auxiliary, and a charter member of the local chapter of AAUW. In 1975 she was one of the founding members of the TRF Community Arts Council serving as president for four years. She was instrumental in securing the initial appearance of the Art Train. She continued her involvement in the arts by serving on a variety of state and local boards. Along with her family, music was her “passion.”

In 1970 Dee was selected for inclusion in Who’s Who in the Midwest and Who’s Who of American Women.

Dee passed away at her home in Thief River Falls on September 12, 2013 at the age of 86. Survivors include children: Jay (Mary) Forney of Bemidji, MN; David (Nancy) Forney of Glendale, AZ; Don (Joan) Forney, Crookston, MN; and Jim (Sue) Forney, Dent, MN; grandchildren Walter, William, Michael, Christopher, David Jr, Maria, Meghan, Ross, Jennifer, Tylor, Dakota, and Zacharey; sister-in-law Mrs. Donald (Barb) Stonestrom; nephews Peter, David, Eric Stonestrom, and Joel Grove; nieces Cindy Legler, and Colleen Rock. She is preceded in death by her husband Walter, parents, David and Martha Stonestrom, brother, Donald Stonestrom, sister-in-laws Iona Berg and Aleta Grove.



**Mrs. Walter J. Forney (Dee)**

**Dee always said, “Enjoy Each Day!”**

# Minutes of the Church Council

May 22, 2014

The St. Pauli Church Council held its monthly meeting on Thursday, May 22, 2014 at St. Pauli Church. Members present: Evie Johnson, Arlo Rude, Wahna Smith, Kathy Alberg and Pastor Carl Hansen. Cindy Cedergren joined for discussion regarding records retention. The meeting was called to order by Council President Rude at 7:00 p.m.

Pastor Hansen led in opening prayer.

## Approval of Agenda

Agenda was presented by Rude. Nelson made a motion to accept, seconded by Alberg. Carried.

## Secretary's Report

Secretary's report was presented by Nelson. Johnson made a motion to accept, seconded by Alberg. Carried.

## Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer's report for April 2014 was presented by Johnson.

Expenditures: \$ 2,418.39

Income: \$ 5,075.00

Account balances as of April 30, 2014:

Checking account: \$ 11,510.39

Investor Savings: 36,781.73

Edward Jones balance: 39,404.75

Mission Grant fund: 1,000.15

Memorial Fund: 18,359.37

Total assets: \$ 107,056.39

Cemetery Association balance: \$ 19,085.13

Nelson made a motion to accept. Smith seconded. Motion carried.

## Pastor's Report

Pastors Carl and Mary will be in Rochester May 27-30 for a checkup. Pastor Carl will be preaching at Trinity on July 13, while Pastor Voelker is gone. We will need pulpit supply.

Pastor and Mary are expecting family from Texas in July.

Pastor may also use a bit of variety in his sermons this summer. He would use a different gospel than the one printed on the lesson sheet.

Synod assembly goal for the year was \$5 million. They have received \$262,000 from congregations so far. We have made our contributions.

## Reports

WELCA – Cluster spring gathering went well. Shipping of mission items is completed.

## Old Business

Landscaping – Alberg is looking into something other than mulch for the east and west sides of the church. Would also like some peat for the south side.

Vase tables for the front of the church are here.

## New Business

Department of Health tested our water. The report was good.

Records retention and storage: Cindy Cedergren reported that she has gone through several boxes of old receipts and shredded them. Nothing of value has been thrown out. She had some older records with Rude offering to scan them into the computer to preserve them. There are some more drawers and boxes to go through. She has not thrown anything of value and won't.

Edward Jones report from Todd Mack: Mack was not able to be here due to a last minute conflict. Rude gave the report. Smith made a motion to put \$10,000 into a bond account. This would just be a transfer of funds within the Edward Jones account. Seconded by Nelson. Carried.

St. Pauli Cemetery Association meeting to be held following this meeting.

The meeting adjourned at 7:50 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,  
Barb Nelson, Church Council Secretary

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# Minutes of the Church Council

June 19, 2014

The St. Pauli Church Council held its monthly meeting on Thursday, June 19, 2014 at St. Pauli Church. Members present: Evie Johnson, Arlo Rude, Wahna Smith, Kathy Alberg and Pastor Carl Hansen. The meeting was called to order by Council President Rude at 7:00 p.m.

Pastor Hansen led in opening prayer.

## Approval of Agenda

Agenda was presented by Rude. Nelson made a motion to accept, seconded by Johnson. Carried.

## Secretary's Report

Secretary's report was presented by Nelson. Smith made a motion to accept, seconded by Johnson. Carried.

## Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer's report for May 2014 was presented by Johnson.

Expenditures: \$ 2,383.72

Income: \$ 2,898.43

Account balances as of May 31, 2014:

Checking account: \$ 12,025.10

Investor Savings: 36,787.98

Edward Jones balance: 40,572.89

Mission Grant fund: 1,000.23

Memorial Fund: 18,359.66

Total assets: \$ 108,745.86

Cemetery Association balance: \$ 19,175.13

Alberg made a motion to accept. Nelson seconded. Motion carried.

#### Pastor's Report

Pastor will be preaching at Trinity on July 13 while Pastor Voelker is in Hungary and Romania. We will need pulpit supply.

Pastor and Mary will be in Rochester July 21-August 1. Mary will be having new pain management procedure on her lumbar and cervical spine that promise to last longer than the injections she has been having. We will need pulpit supply on July 27.

The Texas "tribe," Kevin, Michele and Chelsea, will be visiting at the end of June. Some family will be with us and some will go to Calvary with Mary.

The ELCA Churchwide Assembly approved a five-year campaign entitled "Always Being Made New." They seek to raise \$198 million. This campaign runs from February 1, 2014 until July 31, 2014.

#### Reports

WELCA – Madison Underwood gave a very interesting presentation on her trip to Malawi under a school project.

Cemetery Association – Gayle Schmitz is working on our tax exemption filing.

#### Old Business

Rude reported that Robert Larson has been sentenced to 48 months in state prison and ordered to make restitution to the Synod of \$786,946.85.

Todd Mack from Edward Jones made the transfer of \$10,000 into a bond fund, since bonds are safer than stocks at this time.

Landscaping: Alberg purchased a bag of black mulch @\$3.00/bag and a bag of rubber mulch @\$7.88/bag. We will need 20 bags of either. She has put down samples so the congregation can help decide which they like.

#### New Business

Organ Committee Report: Rude had information on the organ the committee is looking at. There will be a special congregational meeting on June 29, 2014 following services regarding the purchase. We will recommend to the congregation that we ask for donations and use Memorial funds for the balance.

Synod assembly requires payment for non-attendance. We will need to pay \$110 for non-attendance. Johnson will send the check.

Pastor Agreement for July-September: Pastor Carl signed the agreement and agreed to stay with us.

The meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer.

The meeting adjourned at 7:55 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,  
Barb Nelson, Church Council Secretary

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## **Minutes of the Church Council**

### **July 24, 2014**

The St. Pauli Church Council held its monthly meeting on Thursday, July 24, 2012 at St. Pauli Church. Members present: Arlo Rude, Wahna Smith and Kathy Alberg. The meeting was called to order by Council President Rude at 7:00 p.m. Wahna Smith led us in opening prayer.

#### Approval of Agenda

Agenda was presented by Rude. Smith made a motion to accept, seconded by Alberg. Carried.

#### Secretary's Report

Secretary's report was presented with the date to change from June 17<sup>th</sup> to June 19<sup>th</sup> as the meeting date.

#### Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer's report for June 2014 was presented and approved.

Expenditures:       \$  
Income:                \$

Account balances as of June 30, 2014:

Checking account:	\$ 13,188.71
Investor Savings:	36,794.03
Edward Jones balance:	40,856.41
Mission Grant fund:	1,000.31
Memorial Fund:	<u>18,363.57</u>
Total assets:	\$ 110,203.03

Cemetery Association balance:   \$ 19,400.13

#### Reports

WELCA – No meeting in July; our guest speaker was rescheduled to our August meeting.

#### New Business

We are all sad to hear of the passing of Pastor Mary. Please keep Pastor Carl and family in our prayers. Smith will talk with Johnson about choosing flowers for the memorial service.

Rude will lead Sunday services and will contact Jan Strandlie about giving a message.

Alberg reported that 20 bags of black rock were laid at church. They ran short and returned to get more, but all had been sold. Checked around area and no more available. Will check again in the spring.

Rude reported that the church sign is in need of bracing. He has spoken with Dean Kaushagen and he and Gary Iverson will work on repairs.

Rude reported that Gayle Schmitz is currently working on our tax exempt status and tax filings.

Meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer/

Respectfully submitted,  
Kathy Alberg, Acting Church Council Secretary

## ***Third St. Pauli Confirmation Class***

**August 4, 1903**  
**Rev. Iver T. Aastad**

Fred Fredriksen	Adolph Hostvet
Amanda Pederson	Karen Fredriksen
Hannah Lokken	Annetta Lokken

*We have limited genealogy for these confirmands on St. Pauli's website: [historicstpauli.org](http://historicstpauli.org), but those with more than just birth/death dates and parents' names are included below.*

### **HANNAH LOKKEN**

Was born 11 August 1888 in Skjee, Norway. She died 26 February 1974 at Northwestern Hospital in Thief River Falls. Her parents were Lars Anderson Lokken, born 16 February 1859, and Regina Amalia Hanson, born 8 August 1860, both in Tonsberg, Norway.

From Pennington County History (1976):

My mother, Hannah Loken, was born on August 11, 1888, in Skjee, Norway, and came with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lars Loken, to the United States when she was one and a half years old. She was the third of twelve children, nine of whom were born in this country.

Mother's parents, on arriving in America, went first to Grafton, North Dakota, and stayed there for one year working on the farm of Hans Gangsai. Peter Thune also worked on the same farm. When Mr. Thune decided to homestead in Minnesota (about 3 miles east of Hazel), he invited my grandparents to move with him and his wife. The two families lived in the same house with only a curtain between their rooms. Mrs. Thune would often call to my grandmother through the curtain to come over for coffee. They were very good friends.

Before long, Grandpa Loken decided to rent the Johan Johnson place. From there he and his growing family moved to the Thompson (Edwin Anderson) place. Here, because the drainage was poor, his crops were poor, too. He sold that farm and bought the place where his grandson Leo Lokken now lives.

Because Mother (Hannah Loken) was one of the older children, she had to help her dad with much of the farm work. She and her older sister Annette missed quite a bit of school in order to help out at home. However, Mother said she enjoyed working in the field with her father. In recounting events of her school days, Mother told of instances when the snow was so deep that it was impossible for them to walk through it so she and some of her brothers and sisters would lie down and roll part of the way to school.

Mother went to work in Bemidji when she was fifteen years old. She found employment at Rolf Anderson's Boardinghouse as part time cook and chambermaid. It was here that Dad met her some years later when he came there to live after finding a job at one of the sawmills in Bemidji.

Dad began courting my mother and would often take her for boat rides on Lake Bemidji in his rowboat. Mother had a chance to go to Minneapolis to learn dressmaking. Dad was afraid he might never see her again and proposed marriage. She accepted. After a two-year courtship they were married on December 23, 1910, by T. S. Foeste, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Bemidji. After the wedding they went by train to Hazel, Minnesota, where Grandpa Loken met them at the depot with horses and sleigh. They stayed with the Lokens about a week. Mother remained another week, but Dad went back to Bemidji to complete arrangements for their home. When Mother returned to Bemidji a week later, what a surprise! Dad had not only bought a house, but had also furnished it.

### **ANNETTA LOKKEN**

Was born 3 October 1886 in Skjee Annex, Stokke Parish, Tonsburg, Jarlsburg og Larvig Amt (Vestvold fylke), Norway. She died 14 December 1951 at Smiley township, Thief River Falls, and is buried at St. Pauli Cemetery. She was a sister of Hannah, so her parental information is the same.

Obituary from the *Thief River Falls Times*, 19 December 1951: "Mrs. Anfin Torkelson passed away December 14 at her home in Smiley township. She had reached the age of 65. Funeral services were held at the St. Pauli Lutheran Church at St. Hilaire on Tuesday afternoon, with Rev. C. T. Fjelstul officiating.

Annetta Torkelson was born in Norway, October 3, 1886. When she was four years old, she came with her parents to the United States. The family first lived at Grafton [North Dakota] and in 1896 they came to Minnesota and homesteaded in Rocksbury township.

On October 27, 1909 she was united in marriage to Anfin Torkelson. Eight children were born to them, one of which died in infancy. Surviving are the following: Oscar, St. Cloud; Ludvig, Hawley; Thorvald, at home; Mrs. Arnold Helgeland, Thief River Falls; Mrs. Ed Hanson, Goodridge; Mrs. George Terry, Bemidji; Mabel Torkelson, Faribault. Four grandchildren remain, together with five sisters and three brothers: Mrs. Hannah Nelson and Mrs. Art Torstveit, city; Mrs. Frank Lindman, Duluth; Mrs. Andrew Widme, Mahnomen; Mrs. Helga Johnson, Mahnomen; Roy and Louie Loken, St. Hilaire; and Hans Loken, Arizona. Her husband, her parents, and infant daughter, and three brothers have preceded her in death."

## **Historic Minutes of the St. Pauli Congregation**

**2 April 1916**

A special meeting was held in the church on April 2<sup>nd</sup> 1916.

Pastor Jerdee mentioned that the congregation ought to accept the resignation of Pastor Gryting that had been sent to him from the chairman in St. Hilaire on March 5<sup>th</sup> 1916. It was proposed and supported and unanimously accepted.

It was also proposed and supported that the trustees of St. Pauli act as an appointment committee and that they have a meeting to appoint a pastor.

O. Odegaard, Secretary

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**11 December 1916**

The St. Pauli congregation held its annual meeting in the church on December 11, 1916.

As the pastor was not present, A. A. Odegaard was elected as chairman for the meeting.

The meeting was opened with hymn song and prayer, and then the report of the secretary was read and accepted.

Thereafter was proposed and supported and accepted that Nils Nilson and wife and children are admitted to the congregation.

Then A. A. Odegaard reported from District #1 that everything in his district went well as far as we could see. Ole Helgeson reported on behalf of District #2 that it was impossible to collect the money that the members of the congregation in his district owed but that everything else proved good. J. Kval reported on behalf of District #3 that H. Hostveit wanted to leave the congregation but otherwise everything was good. The report of the trustees was accepted.

It was proposed and supported that the congregation should leave it to the pastor to talk to those who did not want to contribute to the expenses of the congregation. (It was proposed and supported that H. Hostveit gives a reason why he wants to leave the congregation before the congregation strikes his name from the list of the members.)

The school committee reported that there had been two months of religious school. The building committee reported that they had performed nothing as they did not have the materials needed. Thereafter the treasurer's report was read and accepted. It was proposed and supported that the treasurer should pay T. L. Gryting for the time he had served St. Pauli congregation. A. A. Odegaard reported on behalf of the cemetery committee that they had done nothing.

Thereafter the following officials were elected: As trustee for three years Ole Helgeson, as secretary for one year Ole Odegaard. As treasurer for one year Halvor Torstveit, as sexton Joseph Torstveit, salary the same as before. Building committee the same as before, cemetery

committee the same as before, *lignings* committee C. Oien, J. Kval and T. Stene.

The congregation decided to elect deputies to the Synod and meeting in St. Paul. A. A. Odegaard was elected deputy and C. Oien as substitute. As delegates to the district meetings of the year were C. Oien and T. Stene and as substitutes J. Kval and H. Wiken.

It was proposed and supported that the pastor's salary for the year was to be \$150.00. Accepted. A committee of three men was elected to negotiate with the Hamar congregation about uniting, namely A. A. Odegaard, C. Oien and John Kval.

On proposal the meeting was ended.

O. Odegaard, Secretary

### **Historic Minutes St. Pauli Luther League and Young People's Society**

*Editor's Note: I found another Luther League secretary's book in the church safe as well as one for the Lutheran Church Women, so will begin including those minutes.*

**25 July 1926**

The St. Pauli Young People's Society held its annual business meeting at the church Sunday evening, July 25<sup>th</sup>, 1926. The meeting was called to order by Rev. Grimsrud. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted as read. And the yearly reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and accepted.

The following officers were elected:

President	Gust Gustafson
Vice President	Tobias Stene
Secretary	Gilma Helgeson
Treasurer	Joseph Torstveit

The following program was rendered:

Song by Audience  
Reading by Geneva Allen  
Two songs by choir  
Two songs by a quartet

The following were appointed on the program committee for the next meeting: Anna Torstveit, Bertha Stene and Gilma Helgeson.

A motion was made and seconded that the next meeting be held in two weeks. The meeting adjourned. Lunch was served by Mrs. Arthur Torstveit, Mrs. Tobias Stene, and Mrs. H. Torstveit.

The proceeds were: \$26.25

Gilma Helgeson, Secretary



## 27 September 1953

The St. Pauli Luther League met at the church on September 27 in the evening.

The program was turned over to the St. Hilaire Luther League, which started by the congregation singing "We Give Thee But Thine Own." Shirley Wik then gave scripture and prayer followed by a solo by Richard Amren, accompanied by Jimmy Kolden on the guitar.

A reading "My Atonement" was given by Ronnie Anderson.

We then heard a song "Just a Closer Walk with Thee" by Richard Amren, Shirley Wik and Jimmy Kolden, followed by a reading about prayer by Cherry Johnson.

To close the program, we sang "Christian Leaguers Rally."

The business meeting opened by Secretary's report and was accepted. There was no business and we closed with the Lord's Prayer and Table Blessing.

Hostesses were Anton Torkelson, Russell Thune, Paul Gilbertson and Jesse Skaaren families.

Proceeds: \$17.30

Betty Rude, Secretary

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## **Historic Minutes** **St. Pauli Lutheran Church Women** **(L.C.W.)**

### 27 September 1953

The regular meeting of the L.C.W. met at the church April 23, with part of the Esther group serving.

Meeting opened with hymn "They Word, O Lord." Scripture and prayer by President El Arneson.

Secretary's minutes read and approved. Treasurer's report accepted as read.

It was decided to set October 17 as temporary date for dinner. A bake sale will be held the latter week of October. Business meeting closed.

#### Program:

Opening hymn: "Just As I Am."

Scripture and prayer: Education Secretary Gladys Nelson.

Solo: "Oh Master Let Me Walk with Thee" by Inez Mathson.

Hymn: "Breathe on Me, Breath of God"

Reading: "Candles in the Wind" by Beatrice Rude.

Hymn: "Now the Day Is Over"

Offering Meditation and Prayer: Ellen Torkelson

Lord's Prayer prayed and Table Blessing sung.

Ellen Torkelson, Secretary

## **God said NO!!**

**I asked God to take away my habit. God said, "No. It is not for Me to take away, but for you to give it up."**

**I asked God to make my handicapped child whole. God said, "No. His spirit is whole, his body is only temporary."**

**I asked God to grant me patience. God said, "No. Patience is a byproduct of tribulations; it isn't granted, it is learned."**

**I asked God to give me happiness. God said, "No. I give you blessings. Happiness is up to you."**

**I asked God to spare me pain. God said, "No. Suffering draws you apart from worldly cares and brings you closer to Me."**

**I asked God to make my spirit grow. God said, "No. You must grow on your own, but I will prune you to make you more fruitful."**

**I asked God for all things that I might enjoy life. God said, "No. I will give you life, so that you may enjoy all things."**

**I asked God to help me LOVE others, as much as He loves me. God said, "...Ahhhh, finally you have the idea."**

**May God bless you  
May His face shine upon you  
And give you Peace...forever**

Editor's Note: *I thought you would appreciate Stan Stalla's poem. I am not sure what country he is in now, but he worked in AID in Sri Lanka where Kevin and Pam (Torkelson) Kittridge got to know, enjoy and appreciate him. He wrote some time ago from Ethiopia, "Dear friends, Here's a little unedited, spontaneous poem I wrote over lunchtime today..."*

## The Larder

How many of us can name and enumerate all in our larders?

One small chunk of hard Italian cheese, wrapped in clear plastic

Three bright red tomatoes in the fridge's bottom drawer  
Next to these, four oranges – the tangy green variety –  
and three limes

An opened package of elbow macaronis, imported from Italy (again)

Glass jars of mayonnaise, mustard, and a mostly consumed olive assortment (imported from Italy, again)

Two avocados on the shelf, one half eaten, its bulbous seed protruding with voluptuousness

Half a papaya, still laden with glistening coal black seeds that look like bb's to a guy with myopic vision

A package of iodized salt, its corner torn to facilitate sprinkling on sliced tomatoes

A package of cumin, also with torn corner, to add a bit of flavor

Three packages of powdered Knorr soup mix, good to mix in boiling water with

Oatmeal

Elbow macaronis

or Simply Solo

The tin of oatmeal into which the Knorr soup may be poured (once in a pot)

One can of Thai tuna in brine, not especially good for achieving tuna chunks on bread

Rectangular imitations of saltine crackers, for when bread is lacking

A plastic tub of honey

A glass tub of organic peanut butter (brought all the way from the US, because of its organic nature).

And that, my friends, is a list of the items that occupy fridge and cupboard

Not a very complex one, but enough to keep at bay a growling stomach

Not a very sophisticated one, but far more intriguing than the larder in a refugee camp

In the corner of a tent, or against the walls of a mud hut, one may find...

One 50 kilogram bag of wheat (to avoid rancidness, it is only milled in daily portions)

3.5 liter cans of vegetable oil, adorned with stenciled US flag, indicating the generosity and friendship of the American people

A torn sack of lentils, much the same weight as the wheat berries

Salt, donated by Turks or another European country (or is it "another Asian one?")

As accoutrements, as condiments: a few onions, a garlic, some chili peppers, and

For the lucky ones, a bit of meat, or a few tins of canned tuna (do THEY care about tuna chunks?)

And so, my friends, when you open your fridges and pantry doors, unable to find...

The yeast, the spicy mustard, the store-bought icing for the cake, the store-bought cake mix, the toothpicks for hors d'oeuvres, the raspberry jam (look behind the fatter tub of maple syrup), the butter, the margarine, the soft variety, the hard variety, the tangerines (lost among the large orange navel oranges from California), the sliced turkey (there's the ham, the Swiss cheese, but where's the turkey??!!), the vinegar (oh, it must be in the pantry, not the fridge!), the flour (I want whole wheat, not that sifted white powder), the cupcake papers, the paper napkins, the skimmed milk (Sally won't drink low fat), the maple syrup (oh, yes, on the second shelf in front of the raspberry jam), the ham, the yam, the spam....

When the search seems hopeless, with thoughts of a trip to the store to buy the non-fat mayo, or the bagels without sesame seeds, or the parmesan cheese that does NOT come in a plastic container...

Think, a moment, of my half papaya with glistening seeds as black as coal, or better yet

Ponder, a moment, the monotonous diet of boiled wheat flour and lentils, flavored by accoutrements, by condiments

And give thanks!

Stan Stalla

Ethiopia



# PRESERVING OUR STORIES

*Editor's Note: Jim and Jan Strandlie have arranged through our Sons of Norway Snorre Lodge #70 to host the traveling exhibit on Norwegian immigration in Thief River Falls. For the month of September, it will be on public view at Northern State Bank and then it will travel to its next location. Jan did much work over the past year to get immigrant stories from local people and you should make sure you take the time to view these interviews on the television at the exhibit. I include in this newsletter another immigrant story provided by the Bemidji Sons of Norway lodge.*

## Hans Petterson Grindheim

Hans Petterson Grindheim, born in 1838, left his family in Norway at age 17, and immigrated alone to America. Later, his three brothers, Nels, Petter, and Kristian, arrived. Hans and his three brothers were among the very first settlers in the Norway Lake settlement - what is today northern Kandiyohi County. According to research by Peter Gandrud, the 1904 History of Kandiyohi County records the brothers as pre-emptors, meaning they arrived on the land before the squatters and homesteaders.

Gabriel Stene, a local self-educated farmer and writer for the *Willmar Daily Tribune* was known as the "Pioneer Kid" for his many articles about the early settlers of the area. He started his story about Hans Petterson Grindheim in the November 28, 1928 issue stating:

*"The story of Hans Petterson I propose to give the readers, just as he gave it to me himself.... His history will be well worth reading by the now growing generation."*

### Youth in Norway and Immigration

I was born at Grindheim, Mosteroen, Norway, where under the guidance of good Christian parents, I grew up to the age of seventeen years. Then I decided to emigrate to America, the land of plenty. Leaving parents, family and relatives in the spring of 1856, we set out upon the sea. After a tedious voyage of ten weeks and three days upon the ocean, we spied the harbor of New York. Then proceeding inland, I reached my destination in Beloit, Wisconsin, in the latter part of June.

[Another article stated: *Hans went on the skip "Søstrene" (The Sisters) from Aasgaardstrand, landing in Quebec, Canada. Rattling along by train he came to Beloit, Wisconsin the 4th of July, 1854 after a journey of 10 weeks, 3 days.*]

At Beloit I was engaged as a common laborer at farm work and odd jobs for three years. My brother Nels arrived from Norway in 1857, also landing at Beloit. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Osmundson, and baby Samuel, my brother Nels and myself ventured to the Minnesota frontier, out in the wild west. We traveled in a covered wagon pulled by oxen. After a rather tough journey through the wilds, with trail roads zig-zagging and winding about where it was most convenient to get through, with poor bridges or with no bridges over streams, we finally landed at Norway Lake in what was then Monongalia County. Nels took the claim in Colfax Township. I took a claim in what is now Norway Lake township.

One time Andrew Railson, Hans Pettersen, Erik Kapperud and John Iverson had gotten a tent and were going on a real hunt for big game. They followed Shakopee Creek out of Kandiyohi County...and into Chippewa County. They had a good hunt, getting many hides and skins. One night there came a snowstorm that made Andrew blind. He could not see night from day. The men had to lead him by the hand. The Indians were peaceful at that time. One Indian felt sorry for Andrew and offered to give him back his sight. But he would have to be entirely in the man's care and not be in any light for 24 hours. The Indian used some kind of medicine and Andrew regained his sight as clear as before. The men tried to buy the medicine but it was not for sale under any circumstances. Now they had a great load of hides and skins, and a hundred miles to St. Cloud so they were nearly helpless. Then they met an Indian who was willing to help them get to St. Cloud. When they had sold and divided it all they had \$150 each. Then back to Norway Lake. (from separate article by Stene)

That same year our brothers Peter and Kristian arrived from Norway to Preston in Fillmore County. They also came up to Norway Lake and joined us. This was not an agricultural county then. We lacked farm implements and the distance to market was sixty miles to St. Cloud and more than a hundred miles to St. Paul. This was too much of a handicap. The only way of making a living was by hunting, trapping and fishing. I then gave up my claim to Peter, as I had an intention to see more of the country. Then Hans Petterson and John Totland went to the Mississippi River and got work on a freight boat, loading and unloading the boat as they went downstream, for their room and board, until they were near St. Louis where they were going to get rich chopping wood. One dollar a day, and they would pay for their own food. That did not leave much. They had to go north again. So they **walked** through Illinois and over to Primrose, Wisconsin, then to Rock Prairie in Rock County where they rested at the home of old friends. Then on to Norway Lake, hundreds of miles away.

The Indians were numerous... we had no reason to complain, and in my judgment never would have had, if they had been treated by the whites in a way becoming Christian, civilized people. My experience is that when you had an Indian as a friend, you had a good loyal friend.

The pioneers were in one family-like community, helping each other to build their frontier shacks, shanties, sod houses or small log cabins. That was the order of the day. The woods were filled with game, deer and elk, the brooks and streams were full of good fish, muskrats were there in abundance, and we spent the fall trapping, hunting and fishing.

Nils and I were batching on his claim north of the lake. We had a cow and a calf at John Totland's who lived across the lake, and we also had our bread-baking and butter-making done at the Totland's. To go around the lake meant journeying many miles. We were fisherman from Norway, used to boats, fishing and swimming. We conceived the idea of felling a big basswood tree, and cutting and hollowing out the log for a canoe. This we did, and we could navigate well enough when the weather was fine and keeping our tongue straight in our mouths and keeping our balance carefully. When we had the wind with us, we raised an umbrella as a substitute for a sail and went just a-flying. One day we had the wind against us going, but were congratulating ourselves that we would have a favorable trip home. We loaded our craft with a tub of butter, a few loaves of bread bundled up in a piece of cloth, a pail of milk and the umbrella. When we were out in the middle of the lake, the wind raised havoc with us. The water washed up into the canoe so that it sank nicely down and then turned upside down. The wind stood straight for our shore. Nels took quick leave and struck out straight for shore. I hesitated a little to look for our floating personal property before I also made the swim for life at full speed. We soon reached the shore. What changes of clothing could one expect to find at a bachelors' home? We hung our clothes on some bushes and waited for them to dry. After awhile our canoe floated to shore, the bread floated, and so did the butter, the umbrella, and the wooden pail, but the milk had not shown up yet. Tin pails were not in use in those days. That same fall, bachelor Andrew Railson, John Iverson, Eric Kapperud and we four brothers formed a hunting and trapping company and pitched our tent at the east end of the Crook Lake grove, a little south of Ole Dahl's cabin.

## THE UPRISING

"Indians have broken out and all the settlers west of here have been killed." (*Note: The date was probably, Thursday, August 21, 1862, the day after the Norway Lake settlement was raided.*) Foam and sweat was dripping from his horse, and the message brought consternation to the threshing crew. "Flee, flee for your lives!" shouted the messenger. The local people speeded to their homes, and we hurriedly unhitched from the horse-power. We left the machine and never saw it again. It was burnt.

Louis Larson and I left Monticello and rushed to St. Cloud in order to get news in more detail. We found St. Cloud in great turmoil. It was a frontier shanty town. There was no bridge across the river. On a ferry bringing the people across the river, some of the crowd were shouting, "Go for the ferry!" Others shouted, "Don't do it, stay where you are, we are safe only if we bunch together!" It was natural the refugees would want to get away, while citizens in town wanted them to remain on their side.

Louis Larson and I determinedly set out for our colonies: I for Norway Lake and he for the next lake settlement. We became separated. I did not hesitate, but set out traveling alone, making Paynesville the same evening. Here I met Even O. Glesne and Lars Iverson and they had their wives and children with them. They told the news of the New Sweden (West Lake) massacre.

And there stood Mary Iverson, sixteen years of age. She knew that her father Johannes Iverson had been killed, but did not know the fate of the rest of her family. The Indians had seized her and tied her to a pony with the idea of carrying her away with them, but she fought so violently that she scared the pony into the brush where she was able to tear herself loose and hide in a thicket. She knew the road to Marcus Danielson's place on Lake Prairie. She arrived just in time to be taken along to Paynesville and there she stood when I arrived. Glesne and Iverson said, "The families will move on to St. Cloud; our cattle and some of the neighbors' cattle are already on the move. Early in the morning we will go back home with oxen and wagon and get what household goods we can carry with us." So I concluded to go with them.

When we reached Glesne's cornfield, we spied a bunch of Indians. Whether they were picking corn or hiding we did not know. We had a couple of those long Civil War muskets with us, and just the sight of them was enough to scare the Indians almost to death, and this probably saved our lives. We loaded up and made a hasty return. Traveling as far as J.A. Andrew's place we came to where the bridge had been torn up. A new bridge had been constructed by the Norway Lake settlers, it being dark and too late to locate or attempt to cross the bridge, we made our camp over night.

Next morning we had an early start and made St. Cloud by evening. Here a company was being made up for exploration of the abandoned colonies, from which reports of brutal slaughter had been received.

A company of militia had started for Forest City, which I joined and was one of the boys arriving there the next day. We passed quite a lot of Indians on the way, a few miles north of Forest City. We had some of the old muskets on our shoulders, the sight of which probably kept them from attacking us, and thus our lives were saved. Another bunch of volunteers came in and joined us, making about one hundred men. (Another article noted Hans' three brothers were also part of this group.)

The next morning we went to hunt for Indians. They had disappeared. We proceeded along the Old Government Trail, to hunt up and bury the dead. We were under the command of Captain Freeman and 100 strong, all on horseback. We buried the bodies of the unfortunate as we found them. At Eagle Lake we found the body of Swede Charley, whom the Indians had shot while in the act of digging potatoes for them. He lay face down with a potato in one hand and a hoe in the other. Nearby was the house of Oscar Erickson. We walked around it and could see how it was riddled with bullets. It was the place where Foot and Ericson and their wives made a heroic defense and kept the Indians at bay, although both were seriously wounded. The wives helped them by loading their guns. Two Indians were reported killed here, but their companions had taken the bodies with them on their ponies. Then we followed the trail to near Solomon Lake, where we found Lars Enderson lying dead by his chopping block where he had been preparing kindling for the dinner fire when he was shot. Hisson Endre was lying about ten rods further east in the potato patch, where he had been shot while engaged in digging potatoes for dinner. The bodies were buried with difficulty as they had been lying exposed to the August sun for three days.

The troop followed the patrol trail and crossed the Shakopee Creek on the log bridge constructed by the Government. I was detailed as a guide, as I had been trapping along the creek and knew where the slain Johannes Iverson lived. We found his body about half a mile south of his cabin with his wooden shoes on and his scythe by his side. Swathes of cut grass lay south to north on a slope west of a high stony knoll. We could see his little log cabin from the place. He was lying head eastward. The company of 100 riders was on top of the hill on the east side while the four of us who were detailed to do so were digging the grave. It was a difficult task. He had lain there three days. The ground where he lay was soaked with water owing to the heavy rain that had fallen. We did not dig any deeper than three feet. He had worn wooden shoes when he was killed. We lay the wooden shoes and the scythe by the grave.

We did not go to the scene where the little Swedish colony had been wiped out, where the thirteen victims were buried in one grave, as it was reported that the job had been done by others. From Crook Lake we proceeded to Nest Lake, where we camped near the home of the Larson brothers. From there we headed back for St. Cloud where we broke up and disbanded.

The well-known Ole Dahl was also in that Company. The whole Norway Lake colony were Norwegians but for him. He belonged to a genuine tribe of Skåning (from southern part of Sweden) which nothing but death can subdue. He was too independent to leave the country when everybody else did to save their lives. During the three years that the others remained away he stayed at his home, the king and sole inhabitant of the whole Norway Lake country, like old Adam in the Garden of Eden.

**PART II to follow in the next newsletter**

# The Back Page

***“Gardening is cheaper than therapy.  
And you get tomatoes.”***

## OLDER THAN DIRT

Someone asked the other day, “What was your favorite fast food when you were growing up?” “We didn’t have fast food when I was growing up,” I informed him. “All the food was slow.”

“C’mon, seriously. Where did you eat?” “It was a place called ‘at home,’” I explained. “Mom cooked every day and when Dad got home from work, we sat down together at the dining room table, and if I didn’t like what she put on my plate I was allowed to sit there until I did like it.”

By this time, the kid was laughing so hard I was afraid he was going to suffer serious internal damage, so I didn’t tell him the part about how I had to have permission to leave the table.

Here are some other things I would have told him about my childhood if I figured his system could have handled it:

Some parents NEVER owned their own house, wore Levis, set foot on a golf course, traveled out of the country or had a credit card.

My parents never drove me to school. I had a bicycle that weighed probably 50 pounds, and only had one speed: slow.

We didn’t have a television in our house until I was 19. It was, of course, black and white, and the station went off the air at midnight, after playing the national anthem and a poem about God. It came back on the air at about 6 a.m. and there was usually a locally-produced news and farm show on, featuring local people.

I never had a telephone in my room. The only phone was on a party line. Before you could dial, you had to listen and make sure some people you didn’t know weren’t already using the line.

Pizzas were not delivered to our home...but milk was. All newspapers were delivered by boys and all boys delivered newspapers – my brother delivered a newspaper, six days a week. He had to get up a 6 a.m. every morning.

Movie stars kissed with their mouths shut. At least, they did in the movies. There were no movie ratings because all movies were responsibly produced for everyone to enjoy viewing, without profanity or violence or most anything offensive.

Growing up isn’t what it used to be, is it?

### MEMORIES:

My Dad was cleaning out my grandmother’s house and he brought me an old Nesbit’s Orange bottle. In the bottle top was a stopper with a bunch of holes in it.

I knew immediately what it was, but my daughter had no idea. She thought they had tried to make it a salt shaker or something. I knew it as the bottle that sat on the end of the ironing board to ‘sprinkle’ clothes because we didn’t have steam irons. Man, I am old.

How many do you remember?

- Headlight dimmer switches on the floor
- Ignition switches on the dashboard
- Pant leg clips for bicycles without chain guards
- Soldering irons you heat on a gas burner
- Using hand signals for cars without turn signals

### “Older than Dirt” quiz:

(Count all the ones that you remember, not the ones you were just told about. Ratings are at the bottom.)

1. Candy cigarettes
2. Coffee shops with tableside jukeboxes
3. Home milk delivery in glass bottles
4. Party lines on telephones
5. Newsreels before the movie
6. TV test patterns that came on at night after the last show and stayed there until TV shows started again in the morning (there were only 3 channels – IF you were fortunate)
7. Peashooters
8. Howdy Doody
9. 45 rpm records
10. Hi-Fi’s
11. Metal ice trays with lever
12. Blue flashbulbs
13. Cork popguns
14. Studebakers
15. Washtub wringers

If you remembered 0-3 = You’re still young.

If you remembered 3-6 = Don’t tell your age.

If you remembered 11-15 = You’re older than dirt!