

German Moberg were the real devils. On a nice moonlight night their biggest delight was to walk for miles around the hills upsetting the outhouses (on Hallawson they didn't have trick or treat, just tricks). This was especially fun when they were occupied, and they ran like crazy to keep from getting caught. Once they attended the Church service and behaved very nicely, even to shaking hands with the minister - but before going to church they had taken great pains to put common pins through their callouses - they really laughed over that one. John & Joe Johnson used to chuckle over the time they were helping Mrs. Ted Johnson and in the afternoon, for a treat she brought out "na gamle pancaker & syr gosberri saft."

For the young girls there was the Sewing Society where they learned to tat, crochet and embroider. Edith and Olga were good at this. Most of their clothes were hand-me-downs from their Worcester or Tacoma well to do cousins or the Moberg girls. As long as I can remember, there were trunks full of everyone else's clothing waiting for Mother's industrious hands to make into wearables for us and we were always warmly clad when we needed to be.

When Dad wasn't in the logging camps, he cleared land and then Mother brought coffee out to him and she and the little kids "snarta sa" the fire - John and Frank helped when they could. When the new babies came a dynamite box was used for the baby things - it was in the house for years.

It was time for a real house now, with six children running around, so John Kullberg built it for them and I was the first baby born there. Soon after that Dad took sick with asthma and was not able to go out and work. When babies arrived some of the women around served as midwives - in my case it was Mrs. Moberg who attended Mother and Dr. Steckle probably made his appearance when everything was done. In those days some member of the family met the Dr. down by the store and they walked through the mud or over the corduroy road (planks laid crosswise) as it was later, to the house of his patient. My very first recollection was when Dr. Stevenson came to attend Mother when Emma was born, 1920. I was standing on Mother's chair in the kitchen and Olga was dressing me. I asked her what the Dr. had in his black bag and she said he was bringing us a baby. Edith must have been in the bedroom with Mother. Next memory is when Mother got her lös tänder - we all spoke Swedish at home, so I told Helen and Alice Johnson as they came home from school "Mama got her loose teeth today" - I was swinging on the front gate. When Roy was born, 1922, Mother went to stay with Pastor Peterson's in Vancouver, (Dr. Stevenson) but Mrs. Peterson was so nervous and jumpy with the baby that Mother was quite happy to be home again. She bathed the baby on her lap by the kitchen stove and there he was, stark naked, and I asked "what is it, a boy or a girl?" And Mother answered impatiently, "Du Kari väll se!" By the early 30's John, Edith, Olga & Frank were away working but there were still five children at home.