

WRITTEN BY ALICE WIESE ALLEN

June 5, 2002

Have been thinking about Grandma Ada (Stomberg) this am.

First I want to clarify when I wrote about the peonies in grandma's front yard. When Emma said she watched her grandpa plant those peonies in about 1922 she was speaking of A.P. & Carlotta Stomberg.

Doug wrote some about those peonies and I have decided I would like to compile everything I can find out about those peonies into one paper. Then I thought why not write about the fun times we used to have in grandma's front yard!!!!!! That led me to the thought of compiling thoughts about Grandma Ada into a paper to share with everyone who wants to participate in this project.

So if you would like to participate would you send back to me your memories of Grandma Ada. If you have memories of the peonies, please include that also. I know some have mentioned playing hide & seek around them - I do not have a memory of that, so I cannot write that.

**Grandma's birthday is this Thursday, June 6. She was born in 1887 so she would be 115 years now. She died in 1983, so she has been in heaven for 19 years now.**

Seems like a good time to write our memories of her.

I am sure that I have memories of grandma that are different then some of my younger cousins. And I know I have heard some to you tell things that I never experienced with grandma, so will enjoy you sharing those memories. For instance, I never played scrabble with her.

Would like to share memories of Grandpa Alvin at a later date.

Looking forward to hearing from all of you. Love Alice

**Some memories of my Grandma Stomberg by Alice Allen.** Because I am the oldest grandchild of Ada & Alvin, my memories will probably be different than my younger cousins. So far, all that have written, have written about their memories of grandma at the "retirement" house.

Most of my memories are from when our grandparents lived where Hildur lives now. In those days grandma was a full-time farmwife. I wonder how old I was when I went to stay with them and grandma let me make mud pies beside the back door. I must have been too small to go off too far. I remember grandma taking me to the "junk pile" by the chicken house to look for old, discarded pans etc. for my "kitchen." I don't remember grandma being concerned about me getting dirty. She taught me how to use the maple seed pods to decorate my "pies." Jerry came over to play with me a lot when I was there - he is my cousin closest to my age. Later, when I was older, grandma took Jerry and I into the woods and helped us make a playhouse, using twine around the trees to outline the house. I remember having an old sink or tub or

something we could use as a sink. There was an old horse drawn buggy in the woods. (sure would love to have it now). Grandpa had the horse-drawn machinery lined up along the road about where the granary stands now. Jerry and I would play on the machinery. We would pretend to be the “horses” and hitch up to the machinery and one of us would sit on the seat – such fun that was!!!! There was always something to do there – we were never bored!!!! I remember going to the old red barn when they milked – I suspect I only went with grandma. Also, grandma went down to wash the cream separator – that was a big task. Seems like sometimes it was just rinsed and sometimes everything was taken apart and washed separately. There were a lot of metal “saucers” that fit in something and the milk would build up on them sometimes. There was a big wooden scale platform for the grain scale used to weigh grain and I suspect cattle. The windmill fascinated me – the way it pumped water. It always seemed so tall and the thought of someone climbing up it would make my stomach churn. Grandma had chickens and I helped gather the eggs.

In the house I will always remember the “brown wood box” for mittens. It always sat in the kitchen under the window and it was a good place to sit to put on shoes or to just sit on. Grandma always had lots of flowers on some kind of table by the windows in the dining room. The one I really remember was one that she called “monkey face”. She always said that Eldor and I were her “monkey faces.” The flowers were orchid in color. I have a vining violet now that makes me wonder if it is the same plant. Eldor was still at home when I stayed there. Seems like Millie and Hildur should have been also, but I do not remember them. Maybe they were at school in Morris. Eldor would tease me unmercifully. I remember him putting me down the basement steps and shutting the door on me. He would also pull my dress up in the back and say, “I see Alice’s underpants.” Eldor was 11 years older than I, so during his teenage years I was a little girl.

Grandma made the best doughnuts. I especially remember sitting in the tire swing, hung in the tree beside the house toward the garage, and eating donut holes. I remember Jerry being there that day. Grandma always wore an apron seems like. I can still see grandma stirring up something in the pantry. I have never seen another pantry like hers. My mom said that was something she really wanted and planned when they built the house. The work surface was built shorter especially for grandma. I can remember stirring up something to be baked in the pantry, but that may have been after Hildur moved there. I don’t know if I helped grandma, but since I am a natural helper, I must have, but I don’t remember her ever making me do anything or punishing me.

Grandma’s sewing machine (yes, the old treadle one) was on the front porch, at least sometimes. I remember her teaching me to sew on it. I would give anything to have the dress she made for me – it was a brown and gold plaid with a solid gold accent (like maybe the cuffs and collar). In those days she probably didn’t have time to make quilts, but I would guess she probably made her dresses and aprons.

One time when I was going with our grandparents to the church in the evening – we wondered why the pews were being carried out. Seems there was a fire!!!! I can remember the smoke. In the Centennial book prepared in 1991 the note on page 29 says “There was extra excitement

for the Luther Leaguers in the late 1940's – the church roof was on fire when they came for a meeting. They quickly formed a "bucket brigade" and the fire was extinguished".

I remember one time when visiting our grandparents, we went over to the "retirement" house to look it over. There was an organ in the living room. It was soon after that that they moved to it. Probably 1949. Doug was born in 1948 and I think Hildur said he was a year old when they moved.

Doug and some of the others wrote of the games they played in the yard etc. I do not remember playing them. I loved the babies and I think I always spent the time at grandma's taking care of the babies. Seems like there were always babies!!!! My, how I loved that time in my life. In the summer I would go over to help during strawberry season. I don't know if I got to pick very many – but I do remember taking care of my cousins, so my aunts could pick.

Even though I never belonged to Siloah church I have a special feeling toward "grandma's church". My visits up there are not complete without attending church there.

I treasure my spiritual heritage that our grandparents passed on to me. By their actions they showed us how to live the way that God would have us live. Worship was an important part of their life. I can remember when grandma stayed with us once when she was past 80 and either, she told me she prayed "Now I lay me down to Sleep" every night or I heard her praying it. She had a strong child-like faith that is a good example to all of us.

I can still see grandma's smile and hear her ready laugh!!!! God Bless Her!!!! What a heritage she has given us.

The peonies in grandma's front yard seem to have a special meaning to lots of us. When I was up in Mn. in August one year I dug some up and planted them on the north end of my garden. They are all the same color – white with a tinge of burgundy on some of the petals toward the center.

I am going to include a note by Emma Crowe about the peonies:

**Quote from Emma Crowe:**

Talking about peonies...I have many bushes here and they have set buds. I love that flower. I did not help Grandpa plant the ones in their yard, was too small-I watched Grandpa plant them one chilly, sort of rainy day in about 1922. I wanted to go out, but Grandma wouldn't let me. He planted about 18 bushes. I wish I could remember, maybe only 12-but they were all different. I remember the white one with the touch of red. He had white with a touch of yellow, and pink and reds with a touch of white-every kind that Gurney's had, I think. And every year the confirmands had a peony of theirs to wear on their confirmation dresses and suits. Still some left in the cemetery from the original and think there are many floating around the country also. Nice to remember. Grandpa and Grandma Stomberg were the nicest couple – (A.P. & Carlotta Stomberg)



Emma Crowe gave me this picture taken by her brother LeMoyne. Can't see it well, but the old bed spring swing is in the left side of the picture.

**My brother, Lester, sent the following note of his memories:**

I do remember going to Grand Ada's house. I know we played in a barn or some shed. Seems like maybe hide & seek. There were always sweets to eat. I remember it was a long ride home. Nothing comes to mind, I was real young at that time.

**My sister, Arlys, sent this note of her memories:**

Our GRANDMA ADA EMERENTIA BRAHEE STOMBERG was very sweet and dear. She liked her full name & had fun when she told me her middle name. "Bet you haven't heard that name before!!!" Then she spelled it for me. It was nice to know someone else was tagged with a strange name. Later Aunt Edith EMERENTIA told me her full name, that was neat and very special. It was also neat how they used Grandpa Linus Alvin's name, for our MOTHER Charlotte ALVINA and their brothers Adolph ALBIN & Eldor ALVIN Stomberg.

My favorite thought of Grandma ADA is from her granddaughter ADA. It was on Feb. 14, 1983. ADA said that Grandma could make a drink of water special. Whenever we came in from playing outside, probably running, as we ran a lot there, GRANDMA would offer us a glass of water from her refrigerator. It was always cold in her pretty cheese glasses. We can still get those glasses in Warrenton. Some one liked it from the old pitcher pump that was on her kitchen counter by sink. There was always enough water for all of us, AUNT Edith's older girls, AUNT Millie's, AUNT Hildur's girls & Laura & me.

Matthew 10: 42 speaks of our GRANDMA ADA. "And whoever gives to one of these little ones even a cup of cold water because he [or she] is a disciple, truly, I[JESUS] say to you, he [or she] shall not lose his [or her] reward."

**Elaine Dyer sent these memories of grandma:**

Hi Alice, I think it is a nice idea to get thoughts on grandma. There are so many wonderful things about her.

The peonies are just the start of a lot of memories. I think a lot of the grandkids will remember the peonies and playing hide and seek. one person would sit on the steps while everyone else would hide behind the peonies and try to make it to the steps without being caught. Wonderful game.

Also, I remember grandmas vegt. and flower gardens. I can still see her out there with her hat on pulling weeds. Of course, we would help when we stopped by. There was an apple tree along the fence line by her garden that I used to climb. One time I was climbing it to get some apples and talking to grandma when a bee flew in my mouth and stung my tongue. That ended picking apples for the day. Grandma brought me in the house and put ice on my tongue.

I don't know how many times I sat and read her comics that she had in the glass bowl in her hutch. I know they were well read by many people. Didn't matter if they were the same ones or not.

Grandma also had odd shape bottles that she kept on the ledge going down to the cellar. During the summer she would make kool aid and we would get to pick which bottle we wanted our kool aid in. This was a special thing (didn't have to use a cup). Alice's note: I remember when she called it "nectar."

I remember playing scrabble with grandma (seems she won 99% of the time). A lot of times we would show up at grandma's and she would have a game in progress. She would play both sides - but if someone showed up, they took over one side. Grandma and Auntie Esther were fantastic scrabble players - nothing got by them and sometimes I think they made up words (not according to Scrabble dictionary). Before Scrabble came along, we would play Chinese checkers with her. Other thoughts which many remember would be the outhouse with the Sears catalog, grandmas candy mints, smelling and finding the gum leaves by the old mattress swing (East side of her driveway).

Grandma always spent Christmas Eve at the Toso place and then on Christmas morning after breakfast dad would drive over and get grandma to spend Christmas day with us.

Smell of baking at grandmas was always great as if we happened to get there while she was baking we even got to eat them hot - cinnamon rolls were my favorite.

Well all for now - have to head off to work.

There are so many things to write that I remember- this is only a SMALL portion.



The Shades of Night

I think this is the comics that Elaine was referring to that grandma had in her desk. Many years ago, Maureen sent copies of a bunch of them.

### Doug Dyer sent some memories of grandma also:

A few notes:

Of course, there are many different colored peony bushes. I wish I could remember how many. I do remember the cousins playing a game where the "it person" would stand at the south steps facing the house and counting to a certain number. The rest of us would start back by the road and then run and hide behind a peony bush and move from bush to bush towards the steps. The objective was to get to the steps without being seen by the "it person". If you got caught you were out. I believe the game continued until all were caught or had gotten to the steps safely. The first one caught was the next "it". Great fun.

The outhouse: A three holer if I remember correctly. Two adult sizes and one smaller for the kids. Oh yes, the famous Sears catalog and yes the yellow (softer) pages were always the first to go. Actually, I think someone confiscated them and hid them for themselves!!! Even when we had the flush at home the outhouse was still intriguing. The smell must have been there, but I don't remember it very well. It was probably something that we grew up with and that's the way it was. I'm sure some lime was tossed in them also to help with the stench.

The mattress spring swing: This was located between two pine trees on the southwest corner of the lawn. I can remember seeing how many we could get on it but being careful not to overload it. It was the only one I had seen or have ever seen. I see the same piece of equipment behind mom's house now and it reminds me of the cousins who would always flock around it. Either to ride on it or just shoot the breeze with the rest.

The family gatherings: Hot. I don't ever remember us ever complaining of the heat during the summer get togethers. Maybe we had too much to do. There never was enough room to play softball at Grandmas so we played different games, explored the woods or the buildings. I can remember the huge numbers of relatives and friends that would gather on a Saturday or Sunday. There was always plenty of food and if it was nice out, the inside was pretty much reserved for adults and the really small ones. If there was inclement weather, I remember the older cousins being upstairs. There was some kind of game that we played in the long walk in closet that had two openings. The oldest cousins were in charge or the "boss". Grandma had some interesting items stored in the closet. At times some of us would dress up in some of the old clothes. I remember a long beaver (I think) coat and fur hand muffler that we thought was so neat and was high priority when we dressed up.

No running water: With the outhouse always being used there wasn't running water in the house. Not even in the sink. It was a highlight when a motor was put on the pump and Grandma or anyone else didn't have to pump it by hand. I can remember Grandma going out with her bucket to get water. Roger (I think) took a neat picture of her bring in the water. I don't know where it is. Have you seen that one? The pump/well was located on the north side of the house.

Driveway: The driveway was a horseshoe (that I thought was neat). You could come in one way from the road and exit via the other. The road was on the south side of the house while the driveway ran on the east, north and west sides of the house.

Woods: There always was time to explore and play in the woods. I know that some of the cousins would make a playhouse with twine and then leave it up for others to play in. Also, we would build farms among the trees. Of course, we played soldiers and/or cowboys and Indians. Can you imagine playing cowboys and Indians now?! I can remember a huge strawberry patch located in an open area north of the house in an open area between two groupings of trees. I remember "helping" pick them. We weren't asked very often. I think we ate more than we got into our containers.

Mints: As we entered Grandma's kitchen there was a dish of party mints located on a vanity or something on the south side of the room as you entered the living room. It was a dish there you couldn't empty. I don't ever remember it being empty. It was pretty special when Grandma would offer us some. The mints were the light-colored ones that would melt in your mouth. They must have been Grandma's favorites.

Overnight: If we were lucky, we would get to stay overnight. Sometimes it would be just our family (kids) or it would be the boy cousins or girl cousins. I can remember sleeping three in a bed and not feeling crowded. Sometimes there would be so many someone, usually the girls or smaller cousins, would sleep in Grandma's bedroom. Since the bedrooms were side by side with an open door, I bet Grandma heard all kinds of stories. Usually when she said it was time to be quiet and go to sleep, that was it. Probably the neatest thing was the first time I saw Grandma let her hair down from the bun she wore as she got ready for bed. It came down to her waist or further. Was I ever surprised.

Garden: Not being terribly interested in gardening at that time, since a garden meant work, I don't remember it very well. It was located southeast of the house by the road. I do remember thinking it was huge. Also, I remember the raspberries that were growing along with plum and apple trees (I think). I do remember Grandma going out there to "work". I would guess to weed or to gather whatever was ready. I do remember that a lot of it was stored in the cellar for use during the winter or until the next harvest.

Comics: I think they came from the Farmer magazine or something like it. I remember sitting in the living room looking at them by myself, with cousins or my sisters for hours examining each one to make sure I didn't miss anything. I have a copy of several and was going to look up their name but can not locate them. Carol would probably know where they are.

Scrabble: Oh, was there ever a better player than Grandma Ada or Aunt Esther Nylander? Man were they good. Those two would sit and play with each other for what seemed like hours. I don't know who would win. Probably split. Those two had every strange word stored in their brain and would not hesitate to use them when need be. I can remember cousins trying to beat her and not succeeding. Mom and Grandma, along with others, played lots of scrabble.

Funeral: I can vaguely remember when Grandpa Stomberg died and visitation was at the house. The coffin was in the living room. It was the first death that I could remember and didn't understand what was happening. I remember at the church service everyone crying. I especially remember my mom crying, but I didn't understand why.

Evergreens: I just remember how huge they were and thinking the cones were especially neat.

Aunt Charlotte: One time we (cousins) were playing in the drive by the east steps when a car drove up and this lady got out. She came up and said, "Do you know who I am? I am your Aunt Charlotte. I'm your moms sister."

I might think of some other things but want to send this before I accidentally lose it. Doug.

### **These are the notes sent by Violet Hoffman:**

I couldn't resist thinking about Gramma Ada and all her neat things.

Here are a few that I could think of right off.

1. Her small juice glasses that we drank cold water, milk or juice out of!
2. The candy dish on her buffet that was always full of mints!
3. Playing house upstairs and going thru things in the long closet up there!
4. Sleeping at Gramma's in those big beds (they sure seemed big at the time!).
5. Swinging on the big bedspring swing between the 2 big trees by the road!  
(We made one for our own kids as they grew up and they loved it also.)
6. The trips to her 3 seater (one to fit every size) outhouse!
7. Playing the peonies game - someone would be on the front steps counting while everyone else would try to sneak up on them by hiding behind the peonies without being seen or caught!  
(She never yelled at us to stay away from them.)
8. Of course, Gramma's apron - I have one of them still!
9. Picking plums behind the garage!
10. Gramma staying with us in Monticello during the Winter -
  - a. Helping her tie quilts.

b. Watching her sew at the machine with Pokey (our parakeet) singing along with her as she sewed.

c. Playing Scrabble (at her house on the farm and here in Monticello) - She taught us many new words so that we all became pretty good at Scrabble! She was pretty sneaky at really racking up the points!!! We all learned how to from her!

d. Gramma saying that she was going to buy a bolt of 5" lace to put at the bottom of all of our girls hems that were too short to her liking. (She never did do it - but use to pull down on our skirts to remind us how short she thought they were!)

Can't think of any more right now. But I hope that this helps someone else remember something. Never did meet Grandpa Alvin as he died right before I was born (June of 1953 - I was born the 27th). Thanks for the memories!!!!!! Violet

### **Ada McGinnis sent some of her memories:**

I loved to visit Gramma Ada's! When we first got there, she always seemed to be in the kitchen at her kitchen "sink" which was an old dishpan sitting in what I believe was a large porcelain sink in a cabinet of sorts. She always had cookies (I think her applesauce were my favorites!) and milk from a glass pitcher or milk can - not a store-bought carton or plastic jug. We kids loved to play upstairs & run "around" the 2 bedrooms & closet which were connected. We'd start in 1st BR, run into 2nd, enter closet there & exit closet in 1st BR. It was GREAT fun! I used to get to sleep w/Gramma when we'd stay over. She always had mints under her pillow and a tissue in her hand while she slept. Watching her remove her hair pins and seeing her long braid of gray/silver hair was a nightly ritual that somehow made me feel special. During the day there always seemed to be "stuff" to do at her

house. Just running around the front yard, thru the bushes & flowers and around the trees was free spirited. Daydreaming in the tire swing was a must. Investigating the barn and beyond the outhouse was not my bailiwick

in the least! I might walk the gravel drive all the way around from one driveway to the other, scuffing my feet as I went, just enjoying the day. When inside the house, every time I'd have to check out all the "stuff" on her buffet dresser in the kitchen. The orange, dried flowers/pods(persimmon?) were a never-ending curiosity for me. I loved 'em but couldn't figure out what tree or plant they came from in her yard. They're still a curiosity to me!! While we were there, Gramma just kept on doing her thing....sewing her wonderful quilts, baking, and just chatting with us. I never tired of walking through her home and looking at everything, sometimes gently caressing an object just to "feel" it's beauty. She never got mad at me for this and let me share her home and all its belongings. I felt trusted and endeavored to not let her regret her trust. Visiting at Gram's was always a treat. There was never a lack of things to do!

### **Antya Lentes wrote a note also about her memories:**

. The only memory I really have of Great Grandma Ada was after she was in the nursing home. Mother and I were visiting Eldor and Cleo. Cleo went to the nursing home and brought Great Grandma Ada to her house. We visited with her there. She was in a wheelchair, very frail, and had very white hair like Grandma Charlotte. It does seem we tried to play scrabble or maybe do a puzzle with her. That was the last time I saw her before her funeral.

Laura Musolino wrote to my mom, after Grandma Ada died in 1983, and she

asked mom "if she was old enough to remember the summer I spent with your family in Graceville? Laura was 12 years at the time in 1922. (Almost 13 years) My mom would have been 6 years old, Edith 4 years and Millie not a year until in Sept. of 1922. Grandma would have been 35 years old and pregnant with Adolph, who was born in April of 1923. Laura writes "I can remember helping your mother pull mustard out of some field: also pulling on a string tied around a goose's neck, while your mother wielded the ax. (can't you just imagine this site of Laura holding the goose's neck with a string and grandma wielding the ax!!!!) We had a delicious goose dinner. I slept in an attic type room: don't know where you girls slept. It was the old house. And at Nylanders, we tried to cart Genevieve around (she wasn't very old, but oh, so heavy and chunky) - also your mother and Mrs. N. (Elli) fried spring chickens for the shock threshers: and it was at that time that Mr. Lundquist (Elli's husband, Victor) was killed by run-away horses. (Victor died in Sept. 1922). My dad (William Anderson) came to the funeral and I went home with him by train. Also, your family & others had a picnic at Lake Traverse, and that was the first time I had ever been by a lake."

March 9, 2005, I just read something in one of Edith's letters that she wrote in July 1977, while Grandma was in the nursing home in Monticello. Edith writes "she's pretty sharp - one day she said they were quilting a quilt. "Oh," I said, "that's nice, you can help them." Grandma replied "well, I'm not letting them know I can quilt"!!!!

A note written by Hildur Dyer in Nov. 2004 - I don't know how many years Mom (Ada) and Dad (Alvin) went to school but they both had legible handwriting and good spelling. They both liked to read --- we always got a daily paper plus some magazines (farm related of course) Maybe that is the reason we all liked to read .

## **Wilma Hall told me this in July 2002**

I asked Wilma if she could tell me some things about grandma. Wilma is Frieda's youngest daughter and is the same age as my mom. Wilma sent me some cute cards (Valentine & Christmas) that grandma had sent to Wilma and had signed mom's name in 1919 and 1922. My mom would have been 3yr. And 6 years old, so she would not have been able to write them, since she didn't even know how to speak English when she went to school.

Wilma would have grown up near Carver and my mom near Graceville. I see this as grandma feeling it was important for cousins to be connected. They did not travel often to see one another. My mother was quite close to Wilma and all the family who lived near Carver. When we lived in Mpls. When I was a child, we visited relatives around Carver. I can remember Grandma's brother, Oscar, well also Mabel & Harry Mellberg, as well as others of Frieda's children. Now I am beginning to understand the bond & closeness that the Brahee & Stombergs grew up with – grandma passed that on to her family.

I asked Wilma if they ever visited Grandma at Graceville. She only told me about one time when she was a child (I am not saying there were not others – I don't know). When Wilma (she was born in 1916) was about 10 years old she came to visit Aunt Ada's, with her sister Lillie and Louis. Their daughter, Elaine had been born (she was born in 1925). Wilma went along to help with the children. They stayed with Aunt Ada and Uncle Alvin. They had just built the house. They had moved in, but the upstairs was not finished yet. They were all able to sleep there, however. She said that one day she got to go to school with mom.

Much later Fritz & Wilma used to go to Graceville to visit with family.

She also remembered after the kids were all grown, grandma would come down to visit and she would go to Mabel's. (Wilma's oldest sister). Wilma (and maybe others) would go to Mabel and Goody's (Gudrun) to tie quilts.



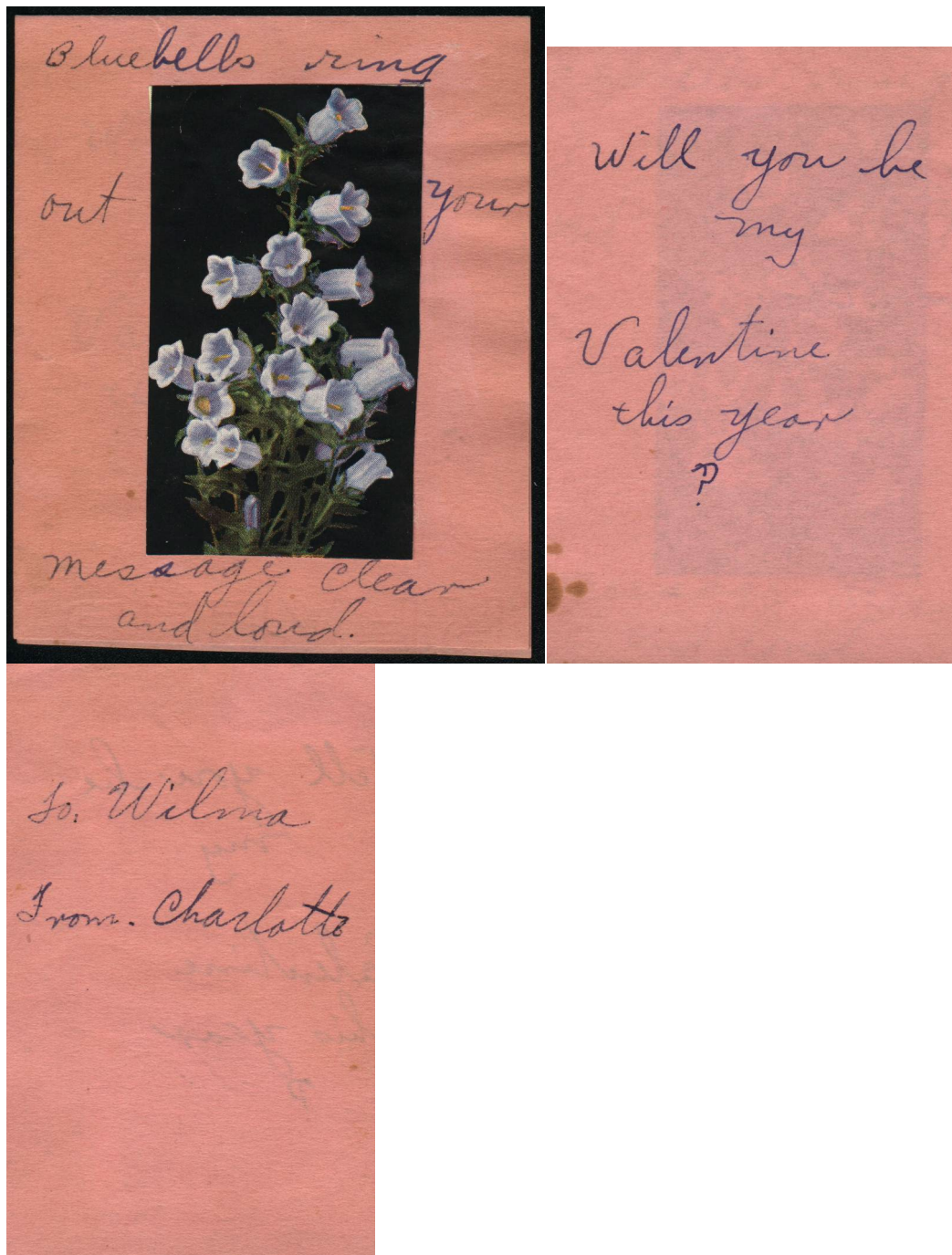
This is the card that grandma sent to Whilma in 1922. I thought you would enjoy the note about Mildred.

An interesting note about Wilma that she told me about recently. She was christened Whilma. In the 50's while her mother (Frieda) was still living she had her mother sign some papers and changed her spelling to Wilma.

See another card sent in 1919.



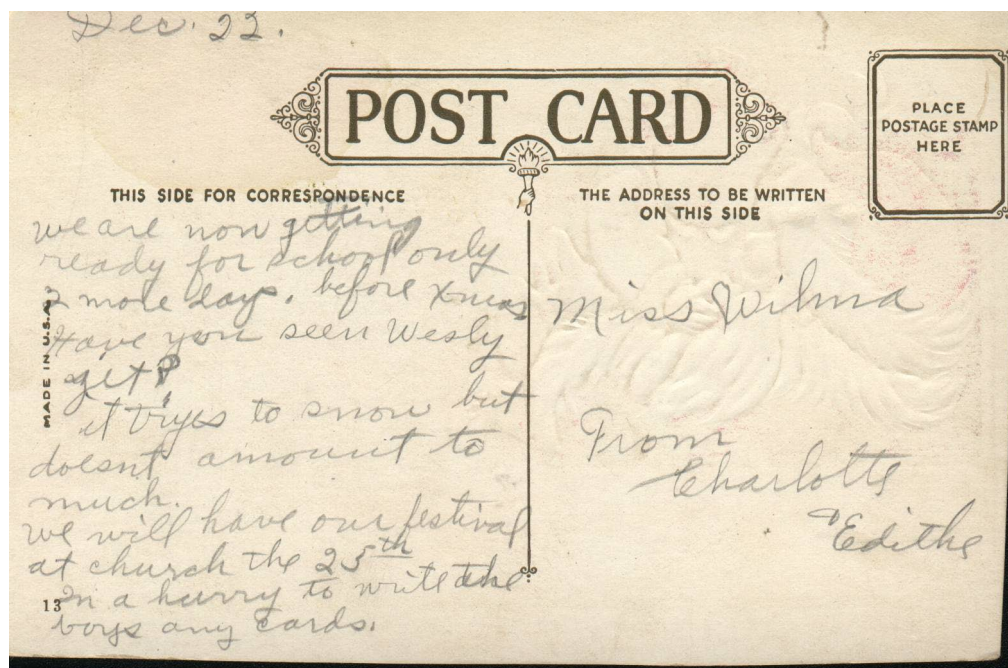
Thought the last sentence was pretty good!!!!



Someone made this card. Cut out the picture of the bluebells and pasted them on pink paper.



One last postcard – the other side follows.



A couple of years ago when visiting with Miriam Medberry, she told me some interesting things also.  
I will write the things she told me about grandma.

**Memories of Aunt Ada by Miriam Medberry:**

In 1921 or 22 Ada & Esther and Elli went to vote.

Ada & Esther Nylander (sisters-in-law) were very good friends. One day Miriam drove them to Watertown to look for quilt fabric. Some Hutterite women were there with their long dresses and caps and were speaking German. They could not understand them, so Ada & Esther decided to speak Swedish!!!! Miriam pretended she didn't know them.

Miriam said Ada was so full of fun – always had a joke. She could also cook quite well. Ada & Esther had a private joke about birthdays – every year they sent the same birthday card back & forth to each other. On the back it said, “guess who.” I doubt if they even remembered who started it.

She also said that grandma and Charlotte always knew games to play. One was called Tin Can Alley. She also remembered her grandparents being in the middle of things. Miriam also remembered that some of “grandma's” peonies are planted in the cemetery. At one time when grandma was sick, she stayed with Esther.

Uncle George used to raise sheep. After shearing the wool, they carded and spun the wool. It was used to knit socks, hats and mittens. Mom told me that her dad, Alvin, used to knit mittens. My mother had gotten his pattern. It was a real unique pattern – had a beautiful cable design and could be worn on either hand. One of the first years that we lived near Herman and we were able to celebrate Christmas with our Stomberg family, probably about 1948 or 49, mom made mittens from that pattern for all my cousins and I suspect aunts & uncles. Does anyone remember that?

## **Grandma Ada's Birthday Book**

Albertina Nelson 6 Jan 1958

Jan Wendel & Allen Peter Medbury Twins 7 Jan

Vinard Nylander b. 8 Jan 1916 d. 8 Aug 1988

Myron Oscar Brahee 18 Jan 1960

Adolph Mellgren b. 19 Jan d. 15 Oct 1944

Gilbert Mellgren b. 25 Jan d. 7 Nov 1941

Oscar Vig b. 3 Feb d. Sept 1959

Herman Theo Nylander b. 6 Feb 1891 d. 4 Oct 1956

Mrs. Victor Lundquist b. 16 Feb 1884

Anna Stina Brahee b. 19 Feb 1847 d. 24 Feb 1934

Evelyn Lund Felt b. 20 Feb d. 1941

Lester Hartung b. 26 Feb

Nannard Anderson b. 1 March d. June 1953

Mrs. L. J. Anderson b. 2 March d. 1957

Mrs. Oscar Olson (Felt) 21 March

Ellen Olson Berger 21 March

Emma Nylander b. 27 March 1919

Lester Mellgren b. 27 March 1919

Andrew Sell 28 March

Victor Anderson b. 1 April d. 27 June 1952

John Brahee b. 24 April d. 1911

John A. Anderson b. 15 May d. 1970

Oscar Olson 26 May

Anna Jackson b. 4 June 1850 d. 26 May 1945

Edith A. Jackson Soderberg Sister to Mrs. George Stomberg b. 17 June 1890 d. 1972

Lon Medberry 4 July 1943

Mrs. J. S. Anderson 21 July

Uncle Swan Johnson 1 August

Ettie M. Johnson b. 29 August d. Jan 1970

Julie Medberry 6 Sept 1941

Genevieve Nylander 9 Sept 1921

Meriam Nylander 16 Sept 1914

Algot Jackson 21 Oct 1886

LeMoyne Nylander b. 14 Dec 1925 d. 29 August 1968