

FAMILY BACKGROUND Hildur Anna Maria Larson, born February 12, 1896 in Edsdalen, Sweden close to the Norwegian border in the south.

Mother's name was Matilda Bryntesdotter and father was Johan August Magnusson. He was a farmer; Mother wasn't so well, and she was in the house and did weaving—fabric for clothes. They raised their own flax for linen. Mother would work with the fibers spinning a linen thread and then weaving cloth, sheets, pillow cases—all that. Hildur still has some of these items.

There were five children in the family but one sister died three hours after Mother. Oldest was Hedvig Kristina, then Hilmer Mauritz, Hildur, Hilda Olivia and Helga Elisabeth who died.

The paternal grandmother lived nearby in a little house and Hilda, the younger sister, stayed with her after school. The youngest sister and brother were with her when she died in 1912 or 1913. These grandparents were farmers. Morfar [the maternal grandfather] was married a second time and had a bigger farm with trees and fruit. They lived a little ways from Hildur but visited often. During one visit when she was 10 years old in 1906, there was an earthquake. They could feel the house move. She remembers where she stood and how she hung on. The church, Edskyrka, was cracked by the earthquake.

Farfar [paternal grandfather] died long ago; farmor [paternal grandmother] had to raise four young children [two boys and two girls] by herself. 'I loved her. She was the best', because she helped raise Hildur's family also. Hildur's father's name was Magnus Johansson, and his father was Johannes Magnusson. By Hildur's time, the girls took the father's last name, Johansson, not Magnusdotter.

EMIGRATION Hildur emigrated alone in 1927 coming from Stockholm on the Stavangerfjord to New York. She was seasick for most of the trip, but kept a log in Norwegian. 'S. S. Stavangerfjord. Utdrag av logbok, Reise Nummer 78. Fra Oslo via Stavanger, Bergen, Halifax til New York, 1927, og skipet gikk den 13. september ankom New York den 22. September'. The trip took nine days and six hours.

One American citizen on the boat was let off the first day, and the emigrants followed the next day with no problems. The customs people asked the same questions the officials had in Stockholm. Hildur was going to her 'mannlig venn' [fiance, boyfriend]. But she couldn't say that; only married women could do that. Whatever she told those officials, she repeated it to the American customs people: 'Because they told me there, they won't let me go until he comes and picks me up'. Hildur felt that if he didn't pick her up that would be fine; she could always go back to Sweden. Her cabin mate had a room in Brooklyn and Hildur could have stayed there until her boyfriend picked her up. But it wasn't necessary; she just got on the train in New York for Seattle.

In preparation for the trip Hildur got her passport marked valuables like silver. Unless silver was monogrammed, you had to pay duty on it. There was a traveler's aid on the train who knew Scandinavian and watched out for the girls, 'so no one would come kidnap us. Lots of girls there. And some of them were real dumb too; they went out in the city'. Hildur was older [31], knew better, and could take care of herself.

Hildur wanted to say good-bye to her entire family in Dals Långan, her sister in Stockholm and the brother in Fredriksberg. After that, the train continued to Oslo where she boarded the Stavangerfjord. In Oslo, she had two aunts [father's sisters]. She had stayed and taken care of one of the aunts with arthritis for eight and a half years. The other aunt had lived in New York for 19 years before coming home to take care of the arthritic sister. Both were in Oslo when Hildur emigrated. She stayed with them a few days. Her boyfriend had sent the ticket.

MEETING HUSBAND IN NORWAY Hildur met her husband in Oslo when she worked with her aunt. One day in 1922-3, Hildur, her sister, and her friend were eating ice cream, listening to music and having a good time at an outdoor cafe in Oslo. Three fellows wanted to share the table. The girlfriend had gone to school with them, so she introduced the fellows and 'assured them there was plenty of room for three more'. He was in the last month of business school in Oslo. Then he returned home to Strand looking for work. Not many jobs were available, so he stayed one year with a brother and helped build his house. Came back to Oslo for a two week vacation and stayed at Hildur's aunt's place while he looked for work. Not finding any, he finally went home saying 'I'll go to America'. Hildur said 'Go ahead. But I didn't think he meant it'. They continued to correspond, and he left for America from Bergen.

She felt sad when she left Oslo. Hildur's sister had come to Oslo to care for the two aunts. So she and the aunt [who lived in America] accompanied her to the boat, said good-bye, and waved. 'I waved back, and there I was. I'd been saying good-bye all along from Stockholm, but that was the worst'.

1 She didn't stay overnight in New York but got right on the train. The traveler's aid [a man] took Hildur out to a restaurant. After she ate, she had sandwiches made up for herself and some friends on the train and bought some fruit, postcards in Norwegian, and stamps. This was in St. Paul or some place between New York and Seattle. She also sent a telegram to her boyfriend in Hoquiam stating that she'd arrive a certain day, and he was to meet her. She got up early that day, got dressed, and had breakfast. When she looked up and out the window, they were in Seattle and 'I saw him walking' with another boy whose brothers were on the same train.

'When I saw him, I run out of the train, of course. And the porter, he come after me to see what happened'. The porter was a tall, Negro man and she hadn't seen black people before. Hildur was wearing a brown suit and lost a button when she hopped off the train, but took time to pick it up before she met him. Then he and the other boy came on board. Marriage in America: The traveler's aid said they had to notify him within 24 hours that they were married. So they continued on the train to Hoquiam. On September 30, 1927, they went to a Swedish pastor [Hilen ?] in Aberdeen, and he performed the ceremony in Swedish, and 'I cried'. They had their golden wedding two years ago. The pastor's daughter played the organ at the wedding, and they had coffee after with the witnesses. This girl's fiance lived in Stockholm and she was going there to marry him. Settling in: Her husband could speak English. He had lived up in the woods at first, as did most of the Norwegians. These were hard times, and he got work for awhile at the sawmill. In 1930, the first child, Judith was born. They moved to Tacoma on New Year's Eve in 1933. There was a bad flood in Hoquiam; motorboats were in the streets and could tie up to the tops of tents. Someone drove them up here leaving most of the furniture behind. They lived on Ainsworth at first because husband had a cousin across the street. After that they had a little house where Edgar was born in 1935.

To do the shopping in Tacoma, Hildur pointed. In Hoquiam there were so many Norwegians, Swedes, and Swedish-Finns—something she'd never heard of before. There were all kinds of stores where Swedish was spoken, so she had very little problems there with the language.

Her wedding dress was black silk with a pleated white silk front which she brought with her. She didn't bring any heavy clothes, including a good wool coat, because they said she didn't need any. 'I about froze the first winter'. She bought a big trunk in Oslo, packed it and traveled with it across the world. Still has the trunk.

There was so much rain in Hoquiam; she didn't like that nearly as well as Tacoma. Tacoma was a larger city, which was familiar to her and reminded her of Oslo and Stockholm. Swedish friends [Mrs. Atterberg?] from Tacoma visited her in Hoquiam. And Hildur took the bus between Tacoma and Seattle to visit her friends. Once when her husband was out of town, she and the children traveled and stayed in Seattle with a friend.

Her husband became a citizen around 1941-2. He worked up in the woods until the fall of 1939 until the strike hit. Then he began work in Tacoma. She never became a citizen because she didn't plan to stay. She made plans with a friend to take English at Jason Lee School, but then Edgar came and she didn't have the time. But her friend did. She and her husband were editors of the Western Viking. Hildur wrote some poems for the paper; some in Swedish and some in English.

Hildur hadn't learned much about America from her aunt in Oslo, because Hildur was in Stockholm when this aunt was in New York. The aunt had wanted Hildur to come to New York many times and years ago starting when Hildur was 12. Before Hildur went to Oslo, she worked two years in a hospital in Stockholm as she wanted to be a nurse. But she was too young to start training. Then she changed her mind and just worked there [Ebenezer ? Hospital], and loved it. Sister Sofia, the head deaconess, had a nephew in New York. While visiting him, she had been invited to Hildur's aunt's house [Martin and Maria Lauritson ?] in Brooklyn. 'The world was small'.

When Judith started school, Hildur decided to stay in the United States. 'You find out by and by that things don't go the way you think'.

Hildur and husband spoke Norwegian in the home, so Judith spoke it very well when she began grammar school at Stanley. When they moved, the children attended Jefferson.

CHURCH AND ORGANIZATIONS Belonged to the Norwegian Lutheran Church—Emmanuel—on Stevens. Then they moved to 16th and K to a better house and to be closer to the bus and her husband's work at General Hardwood. The children started Sunday School in Our Saviors on G St. Then they transferred to Central Lutheran by Stadium. On their golden anniversary they received a telegram from President Carter and his wife.

Her husband belonged to the Sons of Norway; she joined too, but didn't go very often because of the children. She belonged to the Ladies Aid in church. She could speak Scandinavian with friends on K St. She didn't want to learn English, so she read mainly books and magazines from Sweden. A magazine salesman came to the house one day, and she explained why she didn't read any English magazines. He replied 'How do you expect to learn if you don't try? I got so angry I started to learn—just started to read'. She learned by reading children's books and then reading them out loud to her children. She still receives and reads the Svenska Journalen but it takes so long to reach America nowadays.

Hildur never returned to Sweden for a visit but her son, Edgar, has. He visited his father's family in Norway. His

wife, Betty, has a Swedish background, so they also visited her family in Jamtlands lan. Betty and Hildur speak Swedish to one another and the children.

TRADITIONS They didn't have nissen in Sweden. 'When you got something, you know where you got it from and you said thank you many times'. They had a juletre with candles [levande ljus]. The first tree in Hoquiam was decorated with white cotton, tinsel, and candles and there were three silk flags on top—Norwegian, Swedish, and American. Hildur made sylte and rullepoelse herself. But lutefisk was the Christmas Eve meal with risengrynsgrøt for dessert. Hildur didn't care for lutefisk, but made it for the others.

MEDICAL CARE The first baby was born at home with a doctor's help. She had a friend stay with her, and another one and her husband were godparents for Judith.

HILDUR'S POETRY Hildur has written poetry for many years and for various occasions. Some poems have been published in the Tacoma News Tribune and the Western Viking.

The first one is in English and was written on August 19, 1956.

The next is in Norwegian and was written in May 1945 in honor of Judith's confirmation.

A Norwegian poem about autumn was written in October 1937.

One about a chestnut tree was published in the TNT on July 23, 1955.

'Min far' was written in honor of her father when a friend requested a poem for the newspaper for Father's Day. Hildur's mother died when she was six, so Father and Grandmother raised them until she was eleven years old. Then, her father died.

Many family members like to write poetry. Hildur finishes the interview by reading another poem in Swedish based on Isaiah 1:8-10.