

into our boat and struck the anchor, which was hanging on the side. Neither anchor had been lowered. A panic resulted on that ship when the water began pouring in. The opening, however, was quickly closed by stuffing pillows and quilts into it and later the opening was repaired by using boards. The boats were so close together that people, when recognizing friends on the other ship, could shake hands. The ocean journey lasted seven weeks, and they left from Christiania, now Oslo.

After landing the journey was made by railroad, partly in cattle cars where seats had been placed on both sides. The journey's end was reached when we got to Blackearth, Dane County, Wisconsin.

After stopping with relatives who had a small house for a short time, my father rented a place much like a granary. He made benches, beds, and a table of boards. After having made these provisions for the family, he proceeded to get a job. He obtained work for a farmer named Halstein Nordby. It was haying season and he reported to his wife that he would get a dollar a day and he made the remark that in this country a man could support a family all right.