An expert at his trade, Ole mitered the corners and used huge wooden pegs to hold the logs together. The pegs were also driven by hand. When the home was finished, the JVnings were the proud owners of a two-bedroom home.

There is no record of how long it took to build the home, nor what it cost in man hours, sweat, and pains-taking labor. But, it proved to be a home that lasted through generation after generation from the time of its building in 1876 to the early part of 1976 when it was vacated to be moved to the Historical Park County Museum, Crookston.

Ole Jevning and his wife became the parents of nine children. It is a known fact that Jevning spent winters making bob-sleds for himself and his neighbors while his wife tended the chores, spun yarn and knit warm garments for the family. The Jevning farm became known as a place where a man could find shelter and food when in need.

Years later, the Jevninger's youngest daughter, Olive, married Cecil Neil who rented the home farm and bought it in the early 1930's. In turn, their son, Robert, rented and bought the farm from his father. The grandson of the late Ole Jevning, Robert Neil, his wife, Lou Ann, and family lived in the original building until this spring 1976. Naturally there were improvements, but the original log structure remained.

Robert Neil sold the home place to another great-grandson, Arel Larson of Climax, who built a new home on the original farm site in 1975. Mr. and Mrs. Arlen Larson and sons, Benjamin and Matthew, are the present generation to occupy the site and farm the land once owned by Ole Jevning.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL, CROOKSTON'S FIRST "BOARD AND BUNK" HOTEL

by Edward Boh

Grandfather met Grandmother in Nebraska, where he was employed by the Union Pacific Railway Company, in the year of the 1863 or 1864. At that time, he was working on a surveying crew for the rail line. The crew was locating sites for bridges for the proposed route of a new railway. The crew was in or near Ogallala, Nebraska, when he met Grandmother. Grandmother told the story to my mother, who kept the details of the story. Grandmother was about 14 years old at the time. She was with her father and several others picking summer berries near the camp of the railway people. Grandfather and several other workmen were cutting down some small trees, when they discovered a beautiful girl. Grandfather took him to Grandmother. The girl picked up small trees, and would sell the berries to the railway crew for trade to berries to the crew in exchange for their leather jackets. The crew refused. In a joking manner, my grandfather offered to trade for the blue-eyed little girl. Much to the surprise of my grandfather, the father was willing to talk trade for his young daughter. A trade was agreed upon, and my grandfather bought a bride by trading five horses for the young blue-eyed girl! My grandmother was a full blooded Ogallala Sioux. Blue eyes are not uncommon among the Cheyenne and the Sioux. Years later, Grandfather stated that he had "borrowed" the horses from the railway that he used in the trade. Whether any length of time or any courtship was involved was never stated, but at any rate Grandfather had bought a bride.

The practice of trading children was not uncommon among some Indian tribes. It was the custom that only the chief could make a trade, Grandmother was never re-united with her family, nor was she ever seen again after she left her Nebraska home. At the time of their marriage, Grandfather was 27 years old, his bride was 14. Grandfather was transferred to South Dakota a short while later, and in the latter part of 1865, he and the entire crew returned to Iowa and Wisconsin, a move made necessary because of the coming Civil War.

Grandfather and his bride returned to his home, near Sheboygan, Wisconsin, where he received employment as a carpenter. They remained in Sheboygan for the next seven years, making their home with a Martin Mueller and his wife, who ran a small apartment house. Mrs. Mueller, a German immigrant, who had been a school teacher in Germany, took on the task of teaching the young Indian girl the language of her native land, German. Grandmother picked up the language quickly, and was "adopted" by all of the German ladies, and treated as if she were just another immigrant like themselves. By the time she had reached 21, she had become an excellent cook, and she knew as much German as she did English, and because of her blue eyes, few ever knew she was an Indian.

It was late in the summer of 1871, when a friend of Grandfather's, who had been with him in Nebraska, and South Dakota, and was now employed by the St. Paul and Pacific Railway, came to him with the offer of a job in northern Minnesota. The job, was on the new railway line at $2.35 a day for a ten-hour day, or the equivalent of half of his top wages in that era. My grandparents packed their belongings and were given passage to St. Paul, and then on north to the site which was to become Crookston. Grandmother said that she would always remember the day as they set forth on their journey. It was November 3, the date she claimed as her birthday and she was 21 years old that day.

Upon their arrival, they were given a small shack, located near what is now Third Street, about a block and a half east of the river. The "cook shack" for the railway was near this site, and Grandmother was employed as an assistant cook. She said that she baked the bread and biscuits for the crew, which they ate by the hundreds. Grandfather was an excellent cook, and German style pastryl was a "treat" for the hungry crew.

In the fall of 1872, my grandfather obtained a small piece of land on the lake, located in the approximate area of Broadway, and Fifth and Sixth Streets. Grandfather foresaw the coming of settlement and made a decision to locate here in the new settlement.

In 1873, he and his half-brother, Dennis Haimo Sr., and a man called "Slats" Sheldon (or Shelton) built a 12 or 15 room hotel, which was called a "Board and Bunk" house in those days. Their family quarters were located "downstairs" and at the front part of the structure.

They opened what they called the "Lakeview Hotel" and established the operation with the fall of 1878, when a "coal oil" stove exploded in a guest's room and started a fire. The fire started in the rear section of the building, and spread upwards at the back of the building. An alarm was sounded that a fire had broken out in the settlement, and responding to the fire call were many of the employees of the railway. Countless buckets of water from the nearby lake were poured onto the burning building. When the fire was put out, about one third of the building had been destroyed. Grandfather removed the burned section of the building and constructed a new rear wall, greatly reducing the capacity of the hotel.

By the end of 1879 Grandmother and their business was three miles away from home working on the bridge gangs. Grandmother was doing the cooking and with the help of a chambermaid was keeping the hotel going. In the fall of that year, outside work was slackened because of the bitter cold winter and Grandfather took employment in what was to become Red Lake Falls, Minnesota. Here he was employed as a carpenter, building on a grain elevator and milling company. In the spring of 1880, they sold the hotel to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Laschepala, who were new arrivals in the settlement. They operated the hotel for several years following the purchase, adding several additions to the hotel. A short while after they purchased the hotel, they built a livery stable about a half block south of the hotel.

My Grandparents, Henry and Julia Boh, left Crookston briefly and made their home in Red Lake Falls, where my father, John, was born in 1894.

Grandfather went to Crookston in 1884, making their home there the rest of their days. A second son, Harry, was born there in the following years. Grandfather worked in the building trades till the time of his death about 1918. My father, John F. Boh, was employed at the Walker saw mill for a short period, and then took employment with the local post office working as a postal clerk until the time of his death in 1932. Harry, my father's brother, was a handicapped person, suffering from hunchback. He was a stone cutter for one of the local marbleworks and died at an early age. Grandmother died here, with my father, following the death of her husband, Henry, Sr.

Grandmother never told anyone of her Indian blood, and as she had mastered the German language, being able to read and write it, many believed she was of German descent. Grand-
mother's name was Ten-ta-see-nah (In morning light). She was the daughter of May-Koota (one deer), born in Nebraska in about 1850, and died in Crookston, Minnesota, in 1928 at the age of 78 years. Grandmother gave much of her time and talents to the church, where she was well known for her preparation of church suppers. She was very active in "Old St. Mary's" church and later in the Cathedral of Immaculate Conception. She and Mrs. Mary Schraeder worked long and hard to help raise money when the new church was built in 1912.

There are many items from the old hotel still in existence, such as dishes, some kitchen ware, and several pieces of bedroom furnishings, wash-basins and pitchers. My brother, Francis Boh of Crookston, has these as keepsakes.

THE POLK COUNTY LIBRARY HISTORY, CROOKSTON

This history has been written with the help of articles published in the "Crookston Times," and histories written by Elizabeth Lommen and Mrs. Luverne Larsen. The wording of the original sources has been used as much as possible in order to preserve the flavor of the times.

"Although there were plays, debates, and social functions, the pioneers of Crookston desired books to read. As early as 1879 public spirited citizens offered to loan their own books, provided a building could be secured. After the Baptist church was built on South Ash street, it was found that the old church could be used. Mr. Ayers, who had arrived in Crookston in 1879, was selected as the first librarian. As in the case of every progressive library, there was always call for more books. In 1883, the call was answered. Albert Muller, who had recently attended Yale University, placed his books in the library.

"Later this first location was sold and the books moved to a structure on the site of the Hotel Crookston (now the site of Ben Franklin). Mrs. Sadie Walker Hussey, then a young girl, was assistant librarian.

"In the year of 1902 a few of the influential people of Crookston got the notion that Crookston needed a more formal library. To get started they had a book shower which brought in 600 books of all descriptions. These books were then sorted and 500 of them were books that could be used for a beginning in this enterprise.

"The second location on the site of the Hotel Crookston was soon sold and two rooms in the Odd Fellows Hall at the corner of Ash and Robert were rented. Under the supervision of Miss Clara F. Baldwin of the State Library Commission, the Crookston Public Library was organized. The books were then classified by the Dewey Decimal system and Mrs. Van Arum was appointed librarian. She served a short time and resigned owing to her leaving the city. Nine applications were submitted and after taking the vote Elizabeth Lommen was duly elected librarian in May 1902. She then went down to the University of Minnesota and took a short course in library work and started to work at a salary of $20 a month for the first year. The library was then run in connection with a gymnasium.

"Next the Board wrote to Andrew Carnegie for a contribution for a new building, but it never got an answer, Miss Lommen took it upon herself to write, and they at once sent a blank to fill out. The present building was secured at the time that Andrew Carnegie was making his general contributions to cities throughout the United States. Carnegie required the city to provide the site and provide for maintenance of the building. Mrs. Just, Judge Watts, and J. W. Wheeler, library board members, headed the list of subscribers and personally collected funds to purchase the present site. Andrew Carnegie gave $12,500 for the building which was later raised to $17,500."

A November 1908 "Crookston Times" article described the new library:

"If present arrangements are carried out, the new public library will be formally opened to the public on the evening of November 27th, the 71st birthday of Andrew Carnegie. It is believed that this date will commend itself to every citizen as being especially appropriate.