

The
Embertson
Family
History

Betty Branham from
Dorothy Emberton

GRACE GREENWOOD IVES EMBERTSON

Born February 9, 1876 in Missouri; where in Missouri the family does not know. She moved with her parents to Shawneetown, Illinois when she was 9 months old. Grace had an inferiority complex. For one thing she had very bad teeth, as can be seen in snapshots of her. She was very active in PTA after she had her teeth pulled and a false set made. Martyn said it seemed like she was gone most of the time, and they had quite a few cold meals hastily thrown together.

I guess Grace really bloomed. She helped start the PTA in Lakeview district, and played in the Kitchen Band. She received a lifetime membership from PTA. She had 7 children, all born at Home Place in Lakeview. They never had an inside toilet, and for a good many years no electricity and only a water pipe to the sink. She washed by hand all the time the children were growing up. She cooked for the hay crew, and hauled meals to to the field to them. To do this she had what was called a fireless cooker, which was a box about 3 feet long, 1 foot wide and 3 feet deep. It had 2 or 3 round holes in the top which the pot fit into. The box was double-walled and insulated. It had round soapstones that fit down into the holes or wells. These were heated, then one put into the bottom of the well, the partially cooked food put on top of it, and another stone put on top. This finished the cooking and kept the food warm until it was delivered to the field. All three of the girls were hard workers, not only with the home chores but helping in the field as well. In all the time Grace lived in California she never got to go back to Shawneetown to visit. Her sister, Jessie Ives Hause, made many trips. The family doesn't know much about the Ives family.

When the three girls were little, Grace's father remarried and brought his new wife out to California to visit Grace. Grace said she had each of the girls all in starched white dresses, and had the house spotless and the yards all cleaned. Her stepmother had a fit about the wild dry country, and it being so uncivilized, and told Grace she would never get the children raised in such a place. She wanted to take them back to Illinois with her. This hurt Grace's feelings, and from that day on there was little communication between the family, and no more visits.

In later years Martyn said his mother got up one morning and told them, "My father died last night." He doesn't know how she knew, but that afternoon they received a telegram telling them it was so. This was when she received the inheritance from her father.

Grace and Louis cooked by wood all their lives. She did get an electric refrigerator after Howard Herrick, her son-in-law, came down from Susanville to visit. Howard and Art Embertson installed electricity around 1935. They had an old metal bathtub in the house when it was moved into place, but in later years the

boys put in a modern tub. Louis and Grace had an outhouse that was the standard two-holer, but also had a smaller seat for the children to use along one side; I thought it was nice not to have to try and crawl up on the big high seat.

Grace always had a large flock of chickens, and for quite a few years raised turkeys, some to have to eat at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and others to sell to have extra money to buy little things like Christmas gifts.

When Henry passed away it was close to Christmas. Martyn remembers they had four little red chairs for the four boys already bought. What a sad Christmas. Grace never fully got over the loss of Henry.

One year the Embertson family moved to the Bernasconi Hot Springs so Louis could put in a winter grain crop. They lived in the two-story big brick house. It had a big fireplace in every room. Also, there was a very tall windmill at the hot springs. The children had to walk from Hot Springs to Lakeview School. When the crop was in they moved back home. Then when the crop was ready to harvest in the summer they moved back to Hot Springs, this time in an adobe house. There was a big room on the side of the adobe house which was used for recreation. There were dances held there. When the plunge was open they sold soda pop there, the extra pop being stored in the recreation room. A fellow with the last name of Jullian was the man who was in charge and sold the pop. At one time he also ran the Lakeview store and post office.

While the Embertsons were there for the harvest there was a widow and her children living there. Their name was Anderson. Mr. Jullian took a liking to Martyn, Walt and Art, and gave them each a bottle of pop, in those days something to be treasured. The Anderson boys came down and started hollering that the Embertson boys had stolen the pop. It didn't take Mr. Jullian long to set the record straight.

When Walt and Martyn had to walk from Hot Springs to Lakeview school, coming home after school they would get so hot along about the place where the George Hammersmith place sits (in 1981), and there was a big cement flume they would stop and play in. At the Hot Springs there was the very large two-story brick house, one adobe building, one plunge, and a 60-foot windmill. Then in about 1932 they built lots of little cabins.

In the earlier days the Embertson family had a large wooden ice cream freezer and many large family gatherings. After the children began to marry all the in-laws came to visit. They always had large family gatherings at Christmas, 4th of July, etc.

On the home place they had an 80-foot deep well with a tall windmill and water piped to the house. The water was pumped from the windmill to a tank on top of an old, round, plastered well

house. Grace kept her empty fruit jars stored in the well house. When the bottom rusted out of the old tank and water became available from the Nuevo Water Company, Louis got a wooden tank and sat it on a high wooden platform, and would fill it as needed. Then when the pressurized lines and water meters became available, Louis took advantage of that.

Some more remembering by Martyn:

When Gay (or Gracie) was in her teens it was her job to bring in the wood every evening. She used to put it off as long as she could, sometimes until after dark. One night Martyn thought it would be great fun to sneak out and scare her, so he waited until she almost got to the woodpile then growled like a dog, and she went flying back into the house. I guess his imitation wasn't real enough, because Gay told her mother "Martyn scared me." Martyn had by this time hidden under a tarp covering the grain, thinking that no one would find him. But his mother picked up a stick on the way out, and what a beating she gave that tarp. He said he never tried to scare anyone again.

Every morning for breakfast Grace would cook biscuits, ham or bacon, and a large kettle of oatmeal. In the winter they were up at 5:00, in the summer at 4:00. Grace would start the fire in the old woodstove.

Remembering Louis & Grace by Dorothy Embertson:

When I married into the family Grace and Louis were well along in years. They always treated me nice, which greatly surprised me, for you see I had an inferiority complex too. When I first married Martyn, Grace and Louis still had the old 1929 Chevy. One time an old hen decided that the old green Chevy would be a good place to build a nest. Louis and Grace started out to Hemet. The old hen didn't make a noise until they pulled into the A&P Grocery store. When they shut off the car she saw her chance to escape the darned contraption. Out she flew with a loud cackling. Louis paid the boxboy \$2 to help him try and catch the hen, but the hen ended up with a new home.

The neighbor moved in next to Louis and Grace, and they had a peacock which nearly ran me crazy with its constant noise. One day Granddad came over and said: "You know, my wife cooked a chicken I killed, and it was the toughest chicken we ever tried to eat. We had to feed it to the cats." You know, I never heard that old peacock again, but I found all kinds of peacock feathers over at Granddads, and knew what fate had befallen the bird.

When our boys, Marty and Leslie, were quite small we bought a TV set. I believe we were the first in the family to get one. Granddad used to come over without Grandma, knock on the door, and sit down with the boys in the front room to watch cowboys: Tim McCoy, Roy Rogers and Gabbie Hays. I remember Gabbie Hays

would say "All right now boys and girls, stand up and salute." I can't remember what they were supposed to salute, but I would sneak into the dining room (I was supposed to be doing the breakfast dishes), and there would be Granddad, snow white hair standing as straight as could be, saluting the TV set.

The boys were bashful, and realizing that Granddad was no boy or girl they sat in wide-mouthed silence to see him. But to Granddad that little black box that sat in the corner of the front room was a wonderful thing, and everything it asked you to do, you did. After about 30 or 40 minutes Grandma would come over too, but the TV never had the fascination for her that it did for Granddad. Soon she would become restless and want to go home, and Granddad always had to go too.

Then the potato season came on, and Granddad would go down to the potato shed even though he was about 75 at the time, and he would hand-truck five 100-pound sacks of potatoes around the shed. He would be gone most of the day.

The time I remember most I was trying to get most of the walls papered. The boys were little, and we sometimes had as many as 25 people at the house to watch TV, starting with the children as soon as school let out, then the adults to watch wrestling. So I had to have the mess of wallpapering cleaned out by early afternoon. Grandma would come over, and I would get down off the old kitchen table I used to stand on to wallpaper, and let her in. Her first words were: "Do you know where Granddad is?" I told her he was down at the boys' potato shed. She would say "What did you let him go for? Will you take me down?" So I would get the boys and Grace into the car and take her down. She would be so glad to see Granddad, and would try to get him to come home with her. Of course, he would tell her that he had to make some money, so I'd take her home and let her off. Then in about an hour she'd come back again, looking for Granddad. Sometimes I would get her to sit until I got the strip of paper on, but then it was back to the potato shed. I think back now that I'm getting along in years, and I wish I had been kinder and done more for them. I'm afraid I was short with Grandma sometimes.

When Walter got a new 1947 Chevy, Granddad decided it was time to retire the old 1929 Chevy. He'd had one accident in it when he tried to venture out and go to Riverside. Not realizing how much traffic had increased through the years, over by March Air Force Base he had a run-in with a Frito-Lay chip truck, throwing both Louis and Grace out of the car. They both ended up at March Air Force Base hospital. The accident didn't do the Chevy any good, but Granddad had it straightened out and drove it until Walt got the 1947 Chevy. So he bought a brand-new 1947 Chevy car. It had a 3-speed transmission with the shift on the steering column, which Louis could never seem to get used to, so he had a pickup transmission put into it, with the shift on the floor. Granddad's memory was getting bad about this time. I thought maybe the head injuries from the car accident were what caused it, but found out later what was the cause of his loss of memory.

About this time Granddad had a breaking out all up and down his thighs, from hip to knee. He was so embarrassed to take down his pants and show me (and I was too), but look we did. It looked just like he'd been scalded. I don't know how he stood it. I took him over to the doctor, but at the time I wouldn't have thought of going into the examining room with him. The doctor gave him two prescriptions, one for a salve and one for pills. But the doctor didn't call me in to talk to me, for which I shall never forgive him. Had he, I think Granddad would have lived to be 80 or 85 years old. He was healthy all over except for high blood pressure, which I didn't know a thing about until he had a stroke.

1865
1952
87
Gay came over and took the two of them to live with her, bless her, even though she was working at the time. It was too late for Granddad, as he had stopped all kidney function, and the move was too much on Grandma. Both of them were put in the hospital, and Grandpa passed away soon after that.

After they went to stay with Gay I discovered the bottle of pills that said take one a day for high blood pressure. Granddad had taken one, and as soon as his skin began to feel better never took another one.

It's no wonder he got lost with his new blue Chevy. Granddad started out from the potato shed one day, and never made it home at noon. Mrs. Fowler brought him home. Granddad couldn't seem to get through our fields where the car had quit on him. The boys looked around the hot springs, as he kept talking about hot springs and railroad tracks. The next morning Granddad, Art and I got into Art's car, and somehow we figured out to go to Nuevo. When we got past Nuevo on the way to Perris, just as we crossed the river we looked toward the hot springs way down along the end of the field or riverbank, and there sat the car. What a road, no road at all.

The clutch was burned out in the car, and it had been real hot. Art got it started, and finally got it moving. I had to drive Art's car home, which was scary for me even though we had the same kind of car. The boys knew Granddad's memory was too bad to drive, so when Art got the car home he removed the rotar cap.

Years before the route to the hot springs that Granddad had taken, starting on the Perris side of the Nuevo-San Jacinto River crossing, was the way Louis and Grace would go to the hot springs with teams when coming back from Perris. The railroad ran the same as the river, or close to it.

The boys soon became aware of the fact that Granddad also would forget to feed his beloved horses. After one of them starved to death the boys decided that the best thing was to sell them. The money they got from the sale they turned over to me to buy food for the folks, which I did, always seeing that all the soup and ready-to-eat canned meat was taken over to their home so all they

had to do was open it up. Also, the boys went to Dan Marsh, who had the Lakeview store, and told him anything Louis and Grace wanted was to be put on the bill and they would pay for it. Then for evening meal I tried to always cook enough to be able to take them over a hot meal. Not long after this, Granddad had the stroke, and when Gracie took them to live with her I gave her the rest of the house money to help pay for the folks' keep.

Grandma had a new refrigerator, which we gladly gave to Gay, for Martyn and I appreciated her caring for the folks. All the time Gay took them over, bathed them and cut Granddad's hair and set Grandma's. Ival came over and got them, and cleaned them up, and washed and fixed Grandma's hair also. Ival's children used to come and spend lots of time with the folks. I can't begin to count through the years the many trips Hilda and Howard made clear from Susanville to see the folks.

Everyone loved Granddad. Grandma was a little harder to get close to--she always had the English reserve. But if she took a liking to you she was fun to be around. I sometimes notice the same reserve in her son, and the same sense of humor, also some of the other children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. I will hear a mother or grandmother say proudly, "This one is so much like Granddaddy" or "this one is so serious like Grandma Embertson." This one is like Granddaddy, always ready to travel, or he walks like Louis or Grace.

We think fondly of you, Louis and Grace, and did not want you to think we have forgotten you. That's why I decided to put down what the family and I could remember.

THE LOUIS EMBERTSON & GRACE GREENWOOD, IVES, EMBERTSON

Louis Embertson was born in Bergen, Norway on June 5, 1865, and immigrated to the United States when 14 or 15 years old. His passage to the U.S. was paid by a farmer in Illinois. It took him three years to work off the debt. When he arrived in New York he couldn't speak English. He often told about he and a fellow passenger stealing a loaf of bread, his first food in America. The farmer who paid Louis' passage was a hard task-master. When the men stopped their field work for the noon meal, as soon as they were through eating he would be after them to clean out the barn on their lunch hour. Louis not only learned to speak English well, he learned to read and write, and could make out a check if he had to. Not many people ever got the best of Louis in a business deal. He said a lot of his ability to read was learned as he rode the train across the country. He would see a sign and ask someone what it said. We think he made at least two trips across the United States, and maybe three.

One of the times Louis and another fellow hopped a freight train. They almost froze. When it topped to take on wood and water, they got out and helped load wood. For this they got to ride in the caboose, which was a lot warmer. We think Louis was in Riverside County, California in early 1888, working around Arlington for the company that planted out the parent orange trees in Riverside. While he was working in the orange groves he had a lazy horse which he worked with no blinders on. The horse used to watch to see when Louis was going to use the whip on him, and would then get in and work. So Louis rigged up a whip so that all he had to do was press a lever and the whip came up under the belly of the horse.

Louis worked for F.W. Brown, the surveying company that first surveyed in the Lakeview, California area. Louis said he first viewed the Lakeview valley through a surveyor's transit. There was nothing but one tree. Louis was to plant many a tree in the valley using his team. He helped to build the roads in the Lakeview area, and clean out the road that led to the Pico ranch. He helped plant out olive, palm and eucalyptus trees.

Many of the tress still border Hanson Avenue and many fields in the Lakeview area. The Lakeview Land Company purchased 5,000 acres from Rancho San Jacinto, Nuevo, y Petrero, and laid out farm townsites. They drilled a well near Pico Hill, and brought water to the Lakeview Valley in open wooden flumes.

Louis worked on building the flumes, his wages being so much for his time and so much for his horse team's work. Also, later Louis helped tear out the old wooden flumes when the Lakeview Water Company went broke. Part of the lumber from the old flumes went into the sides of the barn on the Louis Embertson home place.

The main ditch had plastered banks. The water company pumped the water up into a reservoir, then it ran, by gravity flow, into Lakeview in plaster-banked ditches. Then the farmers ran it into their fields through wooden flumes.

When Louis was in Illinois he had met a girl (Grace Greenwood Ives) while working on the farm next to her parents' farm (in Shawneetown, Illinois). Louis said that one day while working in the field he saw this pretty little thing come bouncing along. He thought to himself, "That's for me." After they became acquainted he told her he was going to California and would come back to get her.

After arriving in Lakeview, California in 1893 he became a citizen in 1894. He purchased 10 acres of land for \$2,000, which he planted in small olive trees. Then he moved his bachelor shack on his land. The shack had wagon wheels under it. Louis built the wagon wheels out of 2x4's. He used the shanes and hubs of the wagon wheels, which made a much stronger wheel. He was now ready to make the trip back to Shawneetown to marry Grace. When he got there, however, he found Grace's mother very ill with cancer. Grace didn't feel she could leave her mother, for she knew it was only a little while before she would lose her mother. After her mother passed away, Louis and Grace were married, on July 9, 1899, in Shawneetown, Gallatin County, Illinois, at the home of the bride's parents.

They left Illinois the following day for Lakeview, California, to become two of the early-day settlers in that district. Louis said that Grace griped all the way out to California. They traveled by train, which left a lot to be desired in those days. Also, Grace was leaving her childhood home, and had just lost her mother.

They came into the San Jacinto valley in the midst of a very dry spell. As Grace had come from a very green Illinois area, she said she felt like getting back on the train and heading back home. Grace and Louis traveled down Pico Lane, which is now Ramona Expressway. Grace said there were dead cattle everywhere. When they got to Lakeview they rented a room in a boarding house next to Louis' 10 acres. They stayed there for three days, and then had a big quarrel and the landlady asked them to move. So they moved into the bachelor shack.

Louis soon purchased a home, and moved it from 6th Street. As near as we can pinpoint it, the house came from where Lakeview Avenue crosses 6th Street across the road from where Nutrilites processing plant sits in 1982. He moved his home in over the small olive trees. Later Louis added another 40 acres of land to his holdings.

In Louis' early days of marriage he was in the habit after a hard day's work with his team of stopping in at the Lakeview Hotel. There he would play a few hands of cards and do a little visit-

ing. He would tie the lines up to the wagon and send the team on home. Grace would unhitch the team and feed them.

One night Louis decided to play a joke on Grace. He sneaked up and scratched on the screen. He said the next thing he knew he was looking down the barrel of a six-shooter.

Louis' team were named Romeo and Juliet. Old man Luka Ganizio told that Louis had a leather bag of gold coins which he used to whack the horses over the rumps with to make them go faster.

On September 20, 1900 a baby girl was born to Louis & Grace. She was named Ival Mae. When Ival was about 2 years old she became lost. Most of the valley turned out to help find her, and she was finally found by a man named Tom Chapman in a field in front of the home place. She had followed her cat and fallen head first into a badger hole. If the cat hadn't stayed with Ival they wouldn't have found her in time.

Two more girls were born, Hilda Pearl and Gracie Louella, and then the boys. Grace always said she had to leave a little more time between the boys then the girls, because the boys were so mean. All the children were born at the old home place.

1. Ival Mae Embertson	September 20, 1900
2. Hilda Pearl Embertson	October 9, 1902
3. Gracie Louella Embertson	September 28, 1904
4. Henry Edwin Embertson	July, 1906
5. Martyn Erwin Embertson	January 23, 1909
6. Walter Louis Embertson	July 2, 1911
7. Arthur Rubin Embertson	November 4, 1913

In 1918 Grace and the girls worked picking potatoes. They saved their money and bought a White treadle sewing machine from a traveling salesman. When Louis came home it made him mad, and they had a big quarrel that went on most of the night. Louis went to hitch up the team to the buggy, as he was going to make the salesman give back the money. While he was in the barn after the team, Grace took the nuts off the wheels and threw them away. Louis noticed they were gone when he came back. He looked for them most of the night, muttering to himself and quarreling with Grace. Martyn said that it scared him, Walter and Arthur so much that they hid. But Grace got to keep the machine. The three girls all learned to sew, making many fine garments. Hilda became an excellent seamstress, earning quite a bit of extra money making clothes for people in Susanville.

Remembering by Betty Jean Evans Branham - Granddaughter of Grace & Louis, and daughter of Grace (Gay):

One thing I remember about Granddad is that he would never tell me any Norwegian words. Mother "Gay" also said he would never teach them any. I know he loved fruit, and seemed to care about

children. He used to start on one end of an orange and peel it all in one strip. Grandmother listened to soap operas on the radio: "Stella Dallas," "Helen Trent," "Just Plain Bill," and read "True Story" magazine, which Betty said she also read as soon as she could read. Mother "Gay" said that he would call auto salesmen to bring cars out, then he'd take all the kids for a ride "for free."

Horse Stories

Louis had a team hooked up to a wagon, and behind the wagon he had a hay loader hitched. He left this in front of the old home place. Martyn was about 9 years old (1918) at the time, and on his way to school he thought the team looked restless so he unhitched the hay loader. The team did run away, back through the home place. Grace had just loaded the family wash in the buggy, intending to take it over to Bernasconie Hot Springs where they had hot soft water to wash in. The team ran right through the buggy, scattering all the clothing. That was the end of the buggy.

Another time, when Martyn was 16 years old, he went to the field with his team to work, and Louis should have been right behind him. When it got to be 10:00 Martyn really began to wonder what had happened to Louis. Louis had left his team hitched by the barn. A pigeon had lit on Old Crazy Dolly's back, and the team ran away through a wagon the Fisher family had left there, completely tearing up the wagon.

Louis and the boys would head for the barn, water, feed and harness the horses, leave them in their stalls and head back to the house to eat. Then they would hitch two horses to the wagon and tie six behind, making a 2-eight horse team. Now at this time they had two dogs, named Rover and Curley, and any leftover oatmeal was fed to them. Each morning the dogs hurried and ate their oatmeal, then caught up with the team. I asked what the dogs did for protein. Martyn said not to worry: when the team, dogs and men got to the hills around Lakeview the dogs had plenty of rabbits and squirrels to eat. They had a system all worked out. One dog would locate the hole, and the other would start the chase as the rabbit or squirrel ran toward the hole. It was too late; the other dog was already there. Between the two, they got rid of many varmints.

In 1932 Louis sold hay to March Field, now known as March Air Force Base. When the base officials first began to buy hay, they would send out about 15 army trucks. Martyn remembers that for the 15-mile trip it took 15 gallons of oil. The official didn't think it looked right for officers to be using the trucks to haul hay for their polo ponies, so they paid Louis to haul the hay for \$2 a ton extra. One of the polo ponies got quite a whack across the back with a wooden mallet. The horse decided it didn't want any more of that crazy man's game, and every time they got on him

he would balk, so they traded him to Louis for some hay. This was fine with Louis, as the price was real fair, and the horse was young and healthy.

Art decided he would ride the horse home, and got as far as the Bernasconi Pass when the horse decided that that was far enough and stopped. Martyn went home and got a pair of spurs. Art put them on, touched the horse with them, and the horse took off. Martyn says they could hitch the polo pony with a team and it never gave them any trouble, but try to ride the horse and you'd better have a pair of spurs handy.

Horses have their own personalities, too. The Embertsons had a horse by the name of "Charlie" who was a very good worker. But you couldn't hitch him up next to a mule; he just refused to work next to one. Another thing he refused to work alongside of was a lazy horse. But put him with a good worker and he'd work all day long.

Finally a Car

Grace got an inheritance from Illinois. She would have loved to visit her home town again, for she had never been back since she married. But dearest to her heart was getting her awful teeth pulled and having false ones made. She had enough money left over to buy a used 1922 Model T Ford. Grace had never learned to drive, so Howard Herrick taught her. She really never became a safe driver. Grace had the fender so bent up and loose that the boys took a long piece of flat iron and bolted the fender together. Gracie and Martyn did most of the driving in those days, both becoming good drivers, doing the driving on long trips. Louis was never allowed to drive the Model T. The older two girls were most likely married by then. Walt and Art were too young to drive.

Louis bought a car in 1929, a green Chevy which turned out to be a very good car. The girls were all married by then. The family left at home made many trips in the new green Chevy, always at 30 miles an hour. Louis sat in the front seat and kept an eye on the speedometer. The Chevy was bought from the Chevy Garage in San Bernardino. The salesman asked Louis how he wanted the payments on the contract. After the salesman had everything all made out, Louis made him out a check in full.

When the Embertson family drove to Hemet, California with a team, they would go down Pico Lane (now Ramona Expressway) until they came to Warren Road, turn on Warren Road, go way down it and then take off across the fields, coming out where Cottonwood and Sanderson come together. Then they would work their way to Palm Avenue and follow it to Hemet.

One time Martyn and Walt took a team to San Jacinto to pick up bales of wire. Gracie (Gay) drove the Model T, with Grace and Louis riding along. They picked up the boys in San Jacinto and

drove to Hemet to do some shopping. A summer storm came up, and it flooded the Hemet area around Harvard Street. They had a hard time getting out of Hemet with the Model T. Walt and Martyn said no matter how hard they tried, it always seemed to get dark about the time they got along Pico Lane. It was scary in the dark anyway, and Pico Lane was fenced on both sides. The bulls would run up to the fence and bawl and paw the dirt.

Remembering

Martyn remembers that when he was about 9 years old Louis had two milk cows which the boys had to take from the home place on the south end of Yucca or "Y" Avenue, across Hansen Avenue, and stake out close to where Walt Embertson lives. They also had a young Holstein steer, which the children loved very much. They used to crawl on its back and ride him, using an olive branch to tap him lightly on the nose to turn him whichever way they wanted. The whole family felt bad when the steer grew up and it was time to butcher him.

Martyn said the family always had meat at least one meal a day, more meat in the summer than in the winter. The mailman used to bring their meat. He came from Perris, California. The butcher in Perris paid him a wage to deliver meat along with the mail. Martyn said that on meat delivery day they had to be sure to be there when the mailman came by.

Louis had a Holstein bull. One time Walter and Alfred Necochea decided to try and ride it. So they waited until Louis was gone, then Alfred climbed onto the bull's back. The bull bucked him off, and both boys ran into the barn. The bull kept them in the barn half a day. Every time they tried to open the door the bull would make a run at it. Finally they got out, and when Louis camehome they told him the bull had just escaped.

In 1918 the three boys--Martyn, Walt and Art--were down in the old dirt cellar dug under the house. They were playing with little cars, making roads along the cellar's dirt banks, when all of a sudden the earth began to shake (the 1918 earthquake). Art and Walt tried to get out the cellar door, but the quake threw them back into the cellar twice before they finally made it. The old house sat on a high foundation of wooden pilings. Martyn decided to try to crawl out from under the house, all the time thinking that the house would shake off the pilings. When Martyn finally made it out, he looked up at Bernasconie Hill as a big rock rolled down, hit another rock, and started the hill on fire. Martyn remembers thinking that this was the end of the world like he'd read about in Sunday school. The next day they went up to the Juniper Flats, where there was a crack in the earth so big that if you'd fallen into it you would have disappeared. That was the time it shook down San Jacinto.

The children, as children do, grew up. The girls began to marry: Ival Mae in 1921 to Donald Evans; Hilda Pearl in 1922 to Howard Herrick; and Gracie Louella in 1925 to Eugene Evans.

Louis had always had a mustache until his first granddaughter, Helen Herrick, came along. She wouldn't give Grandpa a kiss, so off came the mustache, never to be grown again.

The first grandson to be born was Leon Evans. Grace and Louis were taken to see their new grandson by Hilda and Howard, with Gracie (Gay) going along. They also took Art, as he was the baby of the family. The next day the same bunch started to go to see Leon. Martyn and Walt decided it was their turn, but the bunch said no. So Martyn and Walt decided that if they couldn't go, they were not going to do any hay baling either, and went down to the olive grove and hid. Martyn thinks the folks hunted for them that afternoon. They stayed hidden all night. He knew they hunted for them the next morning, but didn't find them. Finally they got so hungry they came out.

One time when the three boys--Martyn, Walt and Art--were small, Louis had half a tanned cowhide which he used for cutting lines and repairing harness. Walt needed a piece for his slingshot, so he cut a large piece out of the middle of the hide. When Louis discovered it, he came storming out and the boys took off. Art says he was so little he didn't know what it was all about, but thought it best to run like the rest did. The boys hid in a tunnel they had made between two loose stacks of hay. Louis crawled in after them. The boys hurried out the other end, then pushed hay up at both ends. They said they could hear their dad storming and muttering to himself, trying to get out. They took off and hid in the top of an old barn until Louis had cooled down.

One time Louis had a very large black man working for him. He was a kind person, and Martyn and Walt liked him greatly. One time when Louis, Martyn and Walt were out with the team, Walt did something to upset his father. Walt took off on the run. His father got on a horse, took off after him, and was hitting him with the end of the lines. The black man jumped on one of the horses, caught up with Louis, and said he thought that that was enough.

Another time Louis and the black man were coming up Hansen Avenue from the Lakeview store, and the team started to run away. The black man was riding in the back of the wagon. As the team ran, they ran passed "Old Lady MacDonald, her husband and Elmer", who were coming down Hansen Avenue to the store. As the team passed them, the black man got scared and threw out the water barrel. When Old Lady Mac got to the store she told everyone the black man had fallen out of Louis' wagon and was lying dead up the Avenue. Everyone went to investigate, but found only the barrel.

Not much can be written about Henry Edwin Embertson. He died at the age of 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ from burns. He was to be in a school play, and had on an Indian costume made of burlap. He came home from school, and went out to show his costume to his father, who was burning

weeds in the fields. Henry's costume caught on fire. He wasn't burned badly, but had inhaled the flames. I guess the girls were old enough to remember, but only Martyn remembers Henry a little. He remembers one time when his father was working land up toward back of Nuevo, California. Martyn and Henry went along. Becoming bored with nothing to do, they decided to roll the empty water barrel off the wagon. They rolled it into a small canyon. They could not get the barrel out and back onto the wagon and, thinking how upset their father would be, they headed home. They cleaned out the barn and put fresh hay in the mangers. When Louis came home and saw how hard they'd worked, he didn't punish them. All Louis had to do was hitch a team to the wagon, pull it to the bottom of the canyon, and roll the barrel on.

Louis was quite a house mover. He moved several houses from Lakeview into Riverside after many wells in the area had gone dry. The wells had been sunk in unstable soil, and quicksand began to fill them in. Without water the orange, apricot, peach and olive orchards withered and died, and the growers moved away. The times Martyn remembers house-moving best, he was 16 or 17 years old.

Louis again took to moving houses that were being foreclosed. The land was to go back to the owner, but the purchaser wanted the house moved off before the owner could file papers against it. One house was on the end of 12th Street. Martyn and Louis got it jacked up on poles for moving timbers. They started up 12th Street and crossed Lakeview Avenue. After crossing Lakeview Avenue one old horse looked back, saw this big old house behind him, and took off on a dead run. This caused a runaway. Martyn said that apricot limbs as big as your arm began to pop off the trees. Martyn and Louis were riding on the front running gears of the wagon. They knew that if they ever fell off the house, wagon and all, would have run over them. Finally the horses played out, but as they crossed North Street the pole broke in two. They were trying to get the house moved on a Sunday so no papers could be served, but finally had to go over to Henry Evans and borrow regular moving timbers. It took them three days. They got paid \$50.00 and thought they were rich.

One other time in this same period Martyn remembers a foreclosure deal. This time the house was so big they had to cut it in two. Louis and Martyn got it sawed in half. One of the neighbors called the sheriff, who arrested the guy who owned the house. Louis played dumb, though, so the sheriff didn't bother him. Louis took home the fellow's wagon for all his trouble. I said no one ever got the best of Louis in a business deal.

In 1896, when the old wooden schoolhouse was built in Lakeview, Louis took his team and went to San Jacinto (as Walter remembers). He brought back a used bell that went into the 50-foot bell tower. Louis helped install the bell. Then, in 1929, when the new school was completed in Lakeview, Louis and his son

Martyn (who was 20 at the time) helped bring down the bell from its tower in the old wooden school.

Harry Hagen decided his Fordson tractor could do a better job than Louis' team. But Harry's tractor started backward, and the brakes couldn't hold. The bell was coming down at a great rate of speed, and they knew it would break to pieces. Someone thought to put a block of wood behind the tractor wheel, thus saving the bell. The bell was installed in the new school at Lakeview. Then, in 1948, when the Lakeview and Nuevo schools were consolidated into the Nuview Union School District, the old bell began a new life. This time it wasn't in a lofty tower, but on a large monument at the Nuview School. Louis' grandchildren were attending school there at the time--Martyn and Walt and Arthur's children. Little did Louis think that when he brought the bell to the valley that it would preside over his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. They would all attend school in the presence of the old bell.

LARS LEWIS LOUIS IMBERTSON-EMBERTSON (born June 5, 1865)

Louis Embertson, born in Bergen, Norway. Married July 8, 1899 to Grace Greenwood Ives, who was born February 9, 1876 in Missouri. To this union were born:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Ival Mae Embertson | September 20, 1900 |
| 2. Hilda Pearl Embertson | October 9, 1902 |
| 3. Gracie Louella Embertson | September 28, 1904 |
| 4. Henry Edwin Embertson | July 9, 1906 |
| 5. Martyn Erwin Embertson | January 23, 1909 |
| 6. Walter Louis Embertson | July 2, 1911 |
| 7. Arthur Reuben Embertson | November 4, 1913 |

Louis died on April 18, 1952 of a stroke.

Grace died on December 15, 1959 of natural causes.

Ival Mae died on December 29, 1967 of Alzheimer's Disease

Gracie Louella died on December 26, 1978 of natural causes

Hilda Pearl died on _____, 1983 of natural causes

Henry Edwin died in December 1914 in a fire.

Jessie Ives Hause (Grace's sister), born June 10, 1882, passed away June 16, 1969 at the age of 87 in Inglewood, California. She was born in Illinois

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

IVAL EMBERTSON EVANS (born September 20, 1900)

Ival Mae, daughter of Louis and Grace, was married July 27, 1921 to Donald Leon Evans (born December 23, 1899). To this union were born:

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Leon Ivan Evans | August 21, 1922 |
| 2. Raymond Edmond Evans | April 20, 1924 |
| 3. Delbert Louie Evans | April 24, 1926 |
| 4. Grace Ival Evans | November 23, 1928 |
| 5. Barbara Pauline Evans | March 12, 1933 |
| 6. Ronald Arthur Evans | June 19, 1935 |
| 7. Iral Carl Evans | November 14, 1938 |

Raymond Edmond died April 21, 1945 in a motorcycle accident

Donald Evans died July 14, 1945 in a truck accident

Ival Evans died December 29, 1967 of Alzheimer's disease

Delbert Louie died July 6, 1983 of a heart attack

Iral Carl Evans is not married

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

DELBERT LOUIE EVANS (born April 24, 1926)

Delbert Louie, son of Ival and Donald, was married on June 11, 1949, to June Ford (born June 6, 1932). To this union were born:

1. Shirley Carole Evans April 26, 1950
2. Randy Delbert Evans August 9, 1951
3. Katherine Jean Evans February 12, 1953
4. Michael Lee Evans September 28, 1957
5. Clifford Leon Evans November 19, 1959
6. Raymond Eugene Evans February 11, 1964
7. Robert Darren Evans March 24, 1968

1. Shirley Carole, daughter of Delbert and June married November 20, 1976 to Michael Anthony Altepeter (born May 10, 1949). To this union were born:

1. Joseph Benjamin Altepeter December 1, 1977
2. Gregory Evan Altepeter February 26, 1980

2. Randy Delbert, son of Delbert and June, married on August 1, 1973 to Jean Elizabeth Marie Bernier (born August 2, 1955). To this union were born:

1. Chandra Leigh Evans August 15, 1976

3. Katherine Jean, Daughter of Delbert and June, married March 25, 1972 to Henry Ewual Rushing (born April 22, 1948). To this union was born:

1. Charles Wayland Rushing November 2, 1972

5. Clifford Leon, son of Delbert and June, married March 30, 1979 to Leah Irene Dunlap (born July 18, 1964). To this union was born:

1. Tiffani Lyn Irene Evans September 9, 1979

Delbert Louie died on July 6, 1983 of a heart attack.

(Information known as of July 20, 1983).

GRACE IVAL EVANS BURTON (born November 23, 1928)

Grace Ival, daughter of Ival and Don Evans, was married November 5, 1946 to Gerald Ray Burton (born January 4, 1926). To this union were born:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Joan Elaine Burton | November 20, 1944 |
| 2. Gerald Ray Burton, Jr. | July 19, 1947 |
| 3. Larry Dale Burton | August 4, 1948 |
| 4. Sharon Marie Burton | August 31, 1949 |
| 5. Carolyn Lee Burton | April 20, 1952 |
| 6. Darleen Kay Burton | October 11, 1953 |

Sharon Marie died on August 29, 1954 in a horse accident.

1. Joan Elaine, daughter of Grace and Gerry, was married on August 18, 1961 to Manuel David Fraze. To this union were born:

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Sherry Lynn Fraze | April 13, 1962 |
| 2. Sandra Sue Fraze | May 30, 1963 |
| 3. Karen Kay Fraze | September 12, 1964 |
| 4. David Allen Fraze | August 8, 1968 |

Joan and Manuel divorced in 1975. Joan remarried on October 25, 1976 to Dennis Roger Finch (born February 4, 1945).

1. Sherry Lynn, daughter of Joan and Manuel, has a son, Matthew Scott Fraze, born November 16, 1980.
2. Sandra Sue, daughter of Joan and Manuel, married in August 1980 to Roger Montgomery, and they have a daughter, Jessica Marie Montgomery, born June 13, 1981.
3. Karen Kay, daughter of Joan and Manuel, married June 1983 to Earl Farmer.
2. Gerald Ray, Jr., son of Grace and Gerry, married January 28, 1968 to Jade Soto. To this union were born:

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Shannon Jadelina Burton | November 28, 1968 |
| 2. Derek Gallery Burton | December 3, 1969. |

Jerry and Jade were divorced.

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| 3. Bobby Eaton | December 23, 1962 |
| 4. Jennifer Marie Althizer | October 15, 1977 |

3. Larry Dale, son of Grace and Gerry, married June 24, 1966 to Deborah Lee Specth. To this union were born:

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Larry Dale Burton, Jr. | October 6, 1966 |
| 2. Timothy Wayne Burton | December 24, 1968. |

RONALD ARTHUR EVANS (born June 19, 1935)

Ronald Arthur, son of Ival and Don Evans, was married on September 6, 1952 to Dorothy Marie King (born March 27, 1935). To this union were born:

1. Kathlene Ann Evans July 18, 1953
2. Donald Gary Evans March 25, 1955
3. Deborah Lyn Evans February 20, 1957
4. Eugene Allen Evans March 28, 1959
5. Chris Evans July 3, 1966

1. Kathlene Ann, daughter of Ronald and Dorothy, was married on March 17, 1971 to Mitchell Lee Martin (born January 12, 1952). To this union were born:

1. Steffanie Michelle Martin May 14, 1972
2. Laura Marie Martin August 17, 1973
3. Aaron Michael Martin July 6, 1975
4. Brian Lee Martin February 8, 1981

2. Donald Gary, son of Ronald and Dorothy, was married on September 27, 1974 to Brenda Lea Sheckles (born March 26, 1957). To this union was born:

1. Brandon Lee Evans November 23, 1982

3. Deborah Lyn, daughter of Ronald and Dorothy, was married on December 30, 1978 to Matthew Arthur Tanner (born January 9, 1957). To this union was born:

1. Amy Marie Tanner September 8, 1982

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

HILDA PEARL EMBERTSON HERRICK (born October 9, 1902)

Hilda Pearl, daughter of Louis and Grace, was married on December 24, 1922 to Howard Eugene Herrick (born November 15, 1898). To this union were born:

1. Helen Pearl Herrick September 30, 1923
2. Thelma Jean Herrick November 29, 1924
3. Lois Evelyn Herrick August 7, 1927
4. Howard Eugene Herrick November 25, 1930

HELEN PEARL HERRICK HARRISON (born September 30, 1923)

Helen Pearl, daughter of Hilda and Howard, was married on December 22, 1939 to Richard Harrison (born November 24, 1921). To this union were born:

1. Richard Lee Harrison June 30, 1940
2. Ronald E. Harrison September 6, 1941
3. Robin Kent Harrison May 17, 1946
4. George Howard Harrison March 4, 1951

1. Richard Lee, son of Helen and Richard, was married on August 22, 1964 to Suzanne Edith Sorilts (born January 25, 1944). To this union were born:

1. Andrew James Harrison July 21, 1967
2. Christofer Paul Harrison May 20, 1969

2. Ronald Eugene, son of Helen and Richard, was married on September 4, 1960 to Elvira Estele Garcia (born October 21, 1940). To this union were born:

1. Ronald Eugene Harrison December 16, 1961
2. John Andrew Harrison June 17, 1964
3. Suzanne Marie Harrison March 25, 1968

3. Robin Kent, son of Helen and Richard, was married on August 13, 1967 to Diane Marie Atwood (born November 15, 19___). To this union were born:

1. Robin Kent Harrison Jr. August 18, 1968
2. Terri J. Harrison March 3, 1974

Robin and Diane were divorced in 1974. Robin Kent Harrison was married on August 23, 1981 to Mary Michele Fanger.

4. George Howard, son of Helen and Richard, was married on April 22, 1972 to Joy Lynne Woodridge (born December 16, 1952).

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

THELMA JEAN HERRICK BEASLEY (born November 29, 1924)

Thelma Jean, daughter of Hilda and Howard, was married on April 18, 1945 to Cecil Wayne Beasley (born January 16, 1924). To this union were born:

1. Mark Herrick Beasley December 18, 1946
2. Lynn Stephen Beasley May 18, 1948
3. Mary Ellen Beasley September 24, 1949

Lynn Stephen died at birth.

1. Mark Herrick, son of Thelma and Cecil, was married on October 14, 1967 to Joanne Shirlee Dessert (born February ____, 1950). To this union were born:

1. James Andrew Beasley July 21, 1969
2. Mathew David Beasley June 20, 1971
3. Judith Michele Beasley December 30, 1974

3. Mary Ellen, daughter of Thelma and Cecil, was married in November 1965 to Glen Hinton (born _____). To this union were born:

1. Tami Lee Hinton August 13, 1966
2. Glen Thomas Hinton October 21, 1968

Mary and Glen were divorced in 1970. Mary Ellen was married on September 10, 1971 to Robert Eugene Kimball. To this union were born:

3. Julianna Monette Kimball February 14, 1973
4. Jason Bradley Kimball August 4, 1976

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

LOIS EVELYN HERRICK OSCHNER (born August 7, 1927)

Lois Evelyn, daughter of Hilda and Howard, was married on June 28, 1944 to Lloyd Virgil Oschner (born August 10, 1918). To this union were born:

1. James Earl Oschner April 4, 1945
2. Debarah Lynn Oschner January 5, 1952

1. James Earl, son of Lois and Lloyd, was married on October 21, 1967 to Carol Ann Farnsworth. They divorced in February 1974. James was married on June 28, 1974 to Deborah Ann Waite (born December 18, 1953). To this union were born:

1. Steven Paul Oschner June 23, 1976
2. Carrie Ann Oschner June 20, 1978
3. Rebecca Lynn Oschner November 26, 1982

HOWARD EUGENE HERRICK (Born November 25, 1930)

Howard Eugene, son of Hilda and Howard, was married on July 1, 1961 to Mary Jane McMillins (born September 23, 1938). To this union were born:

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Michael Eugene Herrick | June 12, 1962 |
| 2. Suzette Marie Herrick | August 4, 1963 |
| 3. Cathleen Ann Herrick | September 15, 1967 |

Howard and Mary were divorced on March 25, 1981.

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

GRACIE LOUELLA EMBERTSON EVANS (born September 28, 1904)

Gracie Louella, daughter of Louis and Grace, was married on June 17, 1925 to Eugene Vernon Evans (born November 21, 1904 in Alberhill, California). To this union were born:

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Betty Jean Evans | February 4, 1927 |
| 2. Eugene Vernon Evans | March _____, 1933 |
| 3. Alice Marie Evans | June 29, 1938 |
| 4. Gerald Roger Evans | May 21, 1939 |
| 5. Eddie Alan Evans | November 24, 1941 |

Eugene Vernon died in 1935 at the age of 18 months. He was run over.

Gerald Roger died June 18, 1972 of natural causes.

Gracie died December 26, 1978 of natural causes

1. Betty Jean, daughter of Gracie and Eugene, was married on August 18, 1946 to Henry Burr Wirebaugh (born March 17, 1923). To this union was born:

1. Linda Lee Wirebaugh September 17, 1947

Betty and Henry were divorced. Betty was married on October 7, 1957 to Dreyfuss Hazel Branham (born October 31, 1933). To this union were born:

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| 2. William Carl Branham | February 5, 1959 |
| 3. Dennis Eugene Branham | May 20, 1960 |

1. Linda Lee, daughter of Betty and Henry, was married on March 28, 1970 to Douglas Bruce Eno (born January 13, 1944).

2. William Carl, son of Betty and Dreyfuss, was married on August 19, 19__ to Karen Pockmyer (born _____). To this union was born:

1. William Nichalous Branham February 11, 1983

3. Alice Marie, daughter of Gracie and Eugene, was married on March 19, 1955 to John Russel Donlin Jr. (born June 15, 1933). To this union were born:

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Sean Ross Donlin | May 25, 1959 |
| 2. Joyce Serena Donlin | September 11, 1960 |
| 3. Troy Andrea Donlin | February 26, 1962 |

Alice and John were divorced in 1965.

(Information known as of July 20, 1983).

MARTYN ERWIN EMBERTSON (Born January 23, 1909)

Martyn Erwin, son of Grace and Louis, was married on August 18, 1941 to Dorothy Owings Chapman (born July 13, 1923). To this union were born:

1. Martyn David Embertson July 9, 1942
2. Leslie Lee Embertson July 18, 1944

1. Martyn David, son of Martyn and Dorothy, was married on December 30, 1961 to Nancy Rohrbacker (born November 14, 1944). To this union were born:

1. Terry Lee Embertson December 26, 1962
2. Jacqueline Yvonne Embertson August 16, 1966

Martyn and Nancy were divorced. Martyn was married on June 11, 1978 to Sharon M. Grossi (born May 5, 1947).

2. Leslie Lee, son of Martyn and Dorothy, is not married.

(Information known as of July 20, 1983).

WALTER LOUIS EMBERTSON (Born July 2, 1911)

Walter Louis, son of Louis and Grace, was married on July 17, 1937 to Shirley Joy Goettel (born April 12, 1921). To this union were born:

1. Shirley Bonadel Embertson July 7, 1938
2. Walter Stephen Embertson November 26, 1939
3. Louis Vernon Embertson March 29, 1941

1. Shirley Bonadel, daughter of Walter and Shirley, was married on July 1, 1961 to Robert Strother Blackwell (born July 3, 1937). To this union were born:

1. John Robert Blackwell December 5, 1968
2. Amy Bonadel Blackwell November 6, 1970

2. Walter Stephen, son of Walter and Shirley, was married on October 29, 1960 to Beverly Friend (born December 18, 1939). To this union were born:

1. Stephine Joy Embertson July 3, 1963
2. Carl Stephen Embertson March 26, 1965

3. Louis Vernon, son of Walter and Shirley, was married on September 2, 1963 to Peggy Ann Parrot (born November 2, 1945). To this union were born:

1. Bonnie Jo Embertson January 21, 1965
2. Shelley Ann Embertson May 16, 1968

Peggy Ann died on February 28, 1982 of cancer.

Louis Vernon was married on May 14, 1983 to Judy Baker (born July 15, 1945).

(Information known as of July 20, 1983)

ARTHUR REUBEN EMBERTSON (born November 4, 1913)

Arthur Reuben, son of Louis and Grace, was married on July 17, 1937 to Gladys Gilbert. To this union were born:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Laura Jean Embertson | September 20, 1940 |
| 2. Arthur Dennis Embertson | August 18, 1942 |
| 3. Roy Edward Embertson | July 31, 1943 |

Arthur and Gladys were divorced. Arthur was married on February 13, 1949 to Lois Marie Flint (born October 28, 1921).

1. Laura Jean, daughter of Arthur and Gladys, was married on March 5, 1961 to Richard William Anderson (born January 12, 1940). To this union were born:

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Scott William Anderson | July 21, 1966 |
| 2. Gregg Richard Anderson | March 14, 1969 |

2. Arthur Dennis, son of Arthur and Gladys, was married on July 3, 1971 to Mollie Westbrook (born October 16, 1938). To this union was born:

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------|
| 1. Kim Marie Embertson | July 20, 1973 |
|------------------------|---------------|

3. Roy Edward, son of Arthur and Gladys, was married in July 1966 to Linda Philmlee. To this union were born:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Roy Edward Embertson Jr. | May 31, 1967 |
| 2. David Anthony Embertson | December 24, 1970 |
| 3. Mark Adam Embertson | June 6, 1972 |

Roy and Linda were divorced.

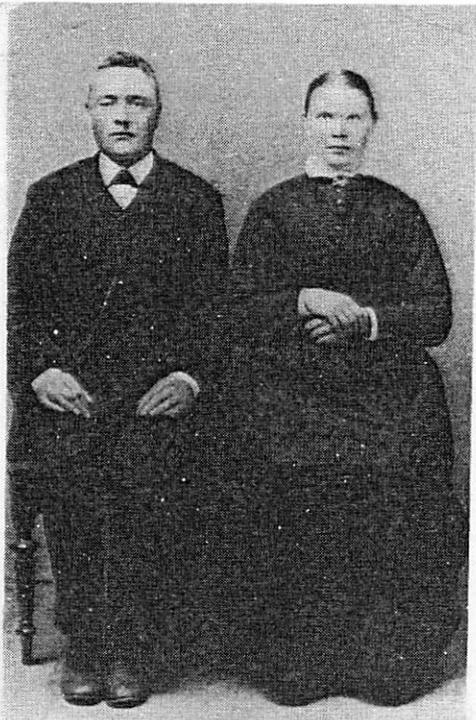
(Information known as of July 20, 1983).

Money order
Louis sent to
his mother.

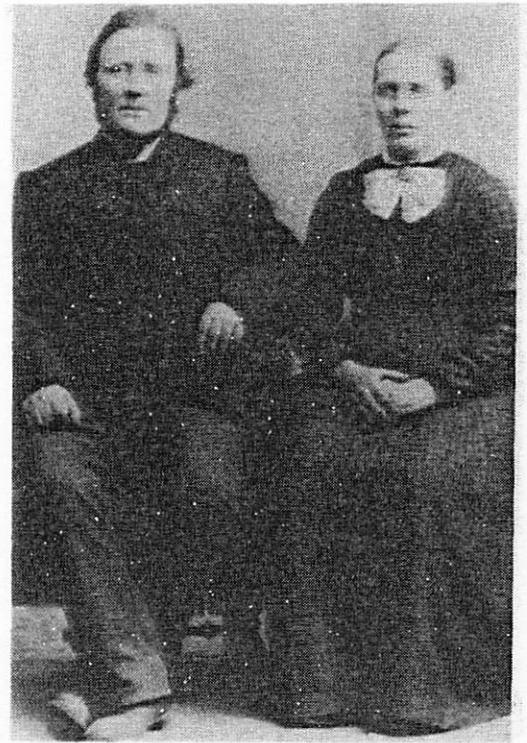
Money Order Remittance.

Give this as a receipt to the purchaser.

\$ 56.00 Office of Capron Ills.
December 6th 1889
Received from Lewis Imbertson
fifty six (56) Dollars
for remittance of Kroner two hundred
to Barbra S. Balvold
Vik i Sogn Bergens stift Norway
No. 44149 Elling J. Hovey
Signature.



Mr. & Mrs. Imbert Balvold
taken in Norway, 1800

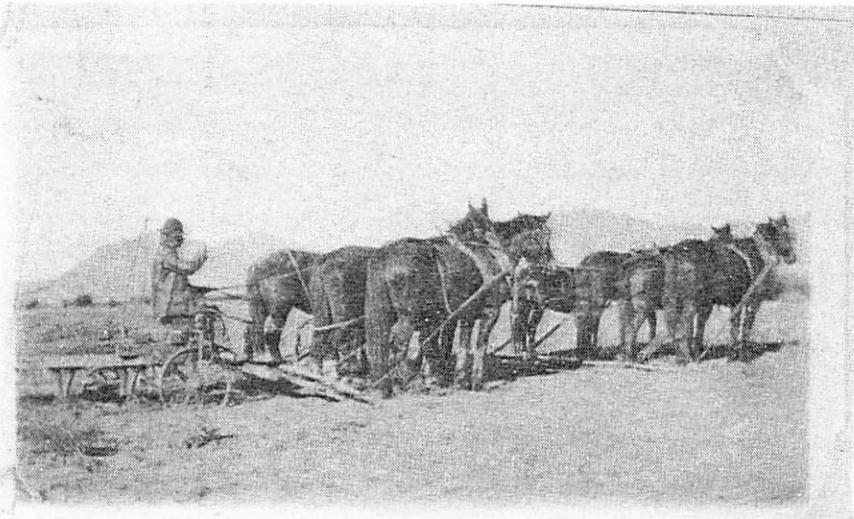


Mr. & Mrs. Imbert Balvold
taken in Norway, much older

Parents of Louis Embertson



Early picture of Louis and Grace.
Must have been soon after their marriage.



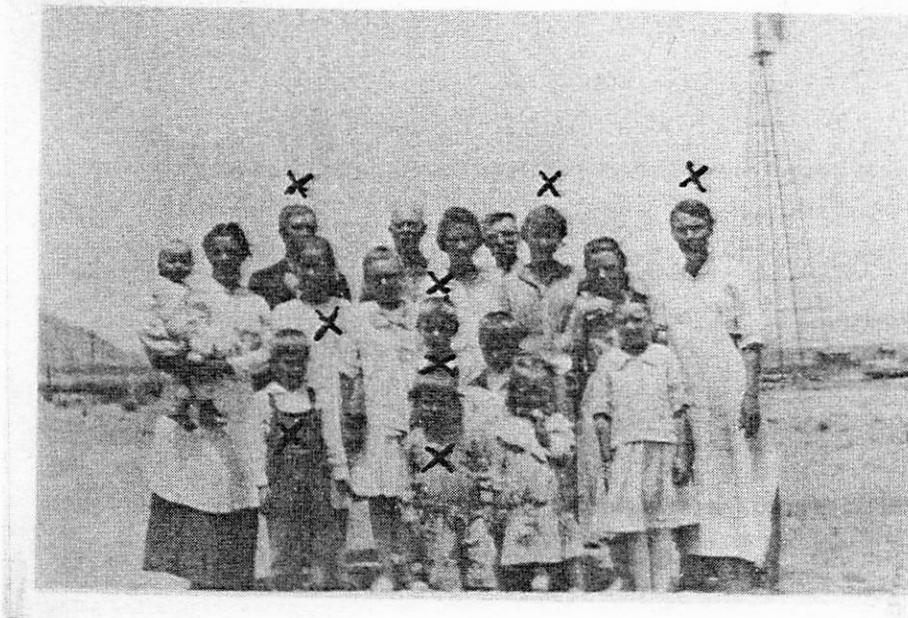
Louis Embertson - Stockton gang plow - Bernasconi Hills in background. He bought standard shears and wheels and put them together himself, which was quite a feat. The standards had to be fitted at just the right angle.



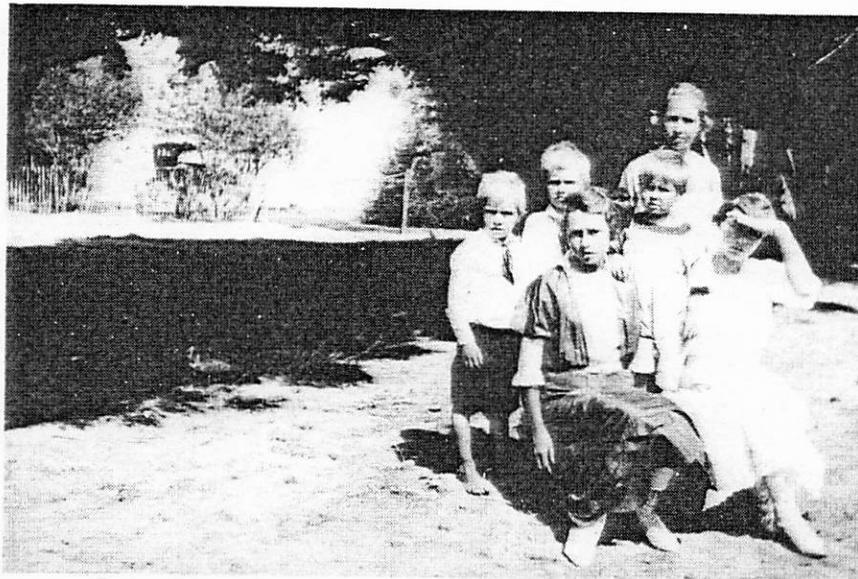
The only picture with Henry in it.
Back Row: Henry, Gracie, Hilda, Ival
Middle: Martyn standing in front of Hilda
Front Row: Arthur and Walter



Grace Embertson
and the tame calf
the boys rode.



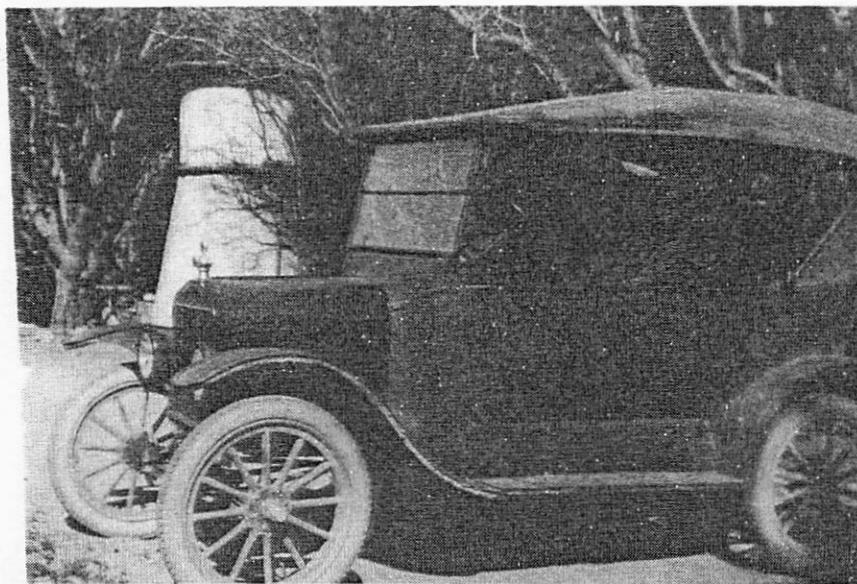
Embertson's Bernasconi Hot Springs
Grace, Louis, Martyn, Walt and Art



Embertson children taken at the home place,
Lakeview, California.
Back row: Walt, Mart, Gracie
Front row: Hilda, Art and Ival



The potato crew - 1918 - First World War
The first potatoes grew among small orchards. Grace and
the girls helped pick up potatoes, and bought a White
sewing machine with the money.



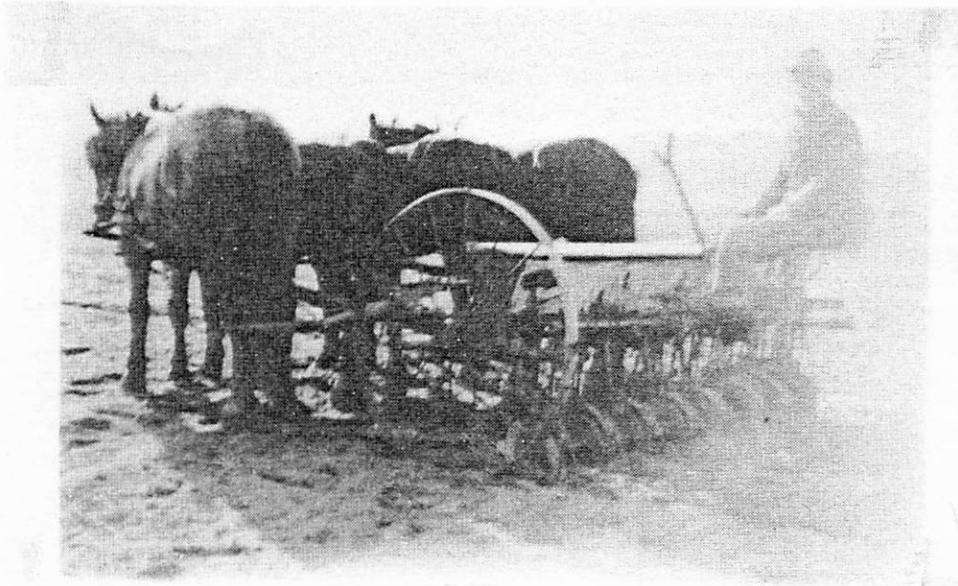
Model T Ford Grace bought with her inheritance money.
The old well house is in the background.



Grace Embertson with grandson, Leon Evans.
This picture shows how bad Grace's teeth were.



Helen Herrick. The
little gal that proud
Grandpa shaved his
mustache for, so she
would give him a kiss.



Louis Embertson with drill and team.
The drill was traded off in 1918.



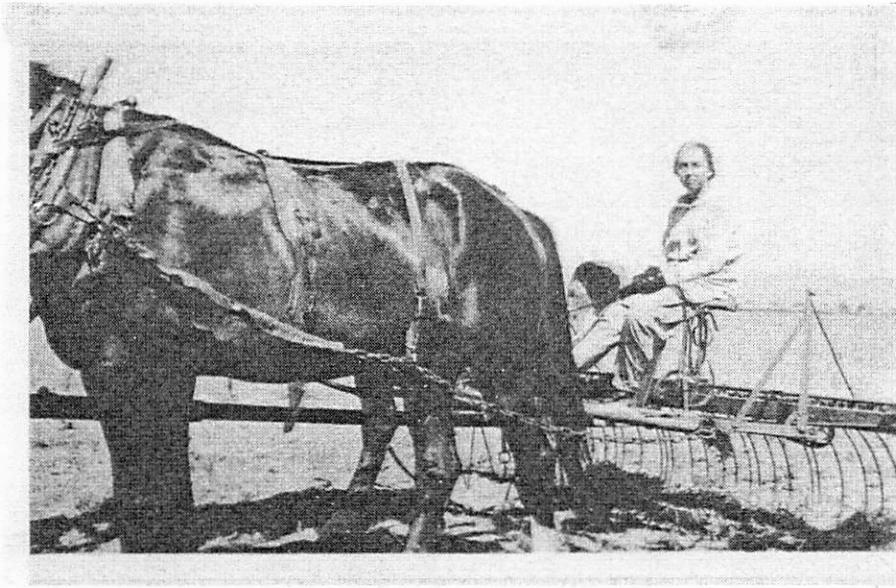
Louis Embertson and team ready to rake. Taken
about 1946 on the home place in Lakeview, California.



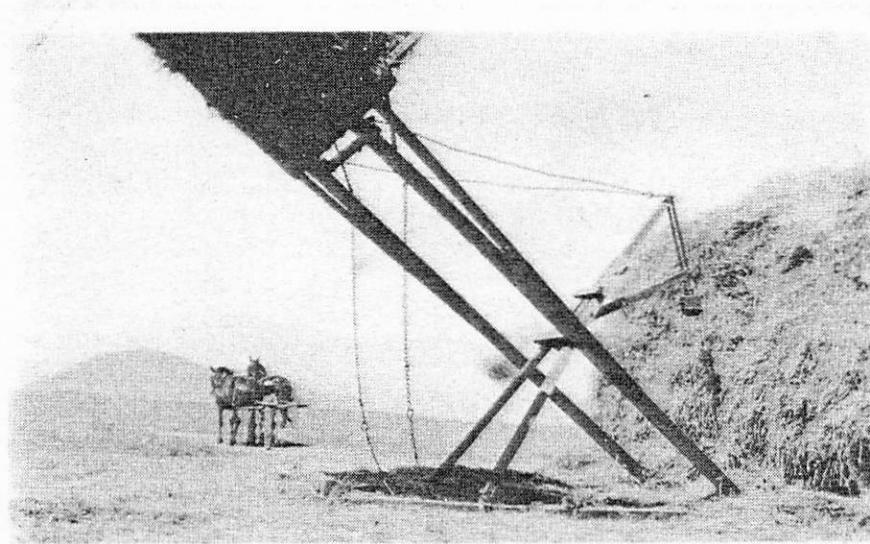
Grace Embertson and some of her turkeys. This picture shows how bad her teeth looked. Martyn said that after she had them pulled and got false teeth she would get into her Model T Ford and visit everyone. She became quite a sociable person. The men in the family did not appreciate it, as they had to get quite a few of their own meals.



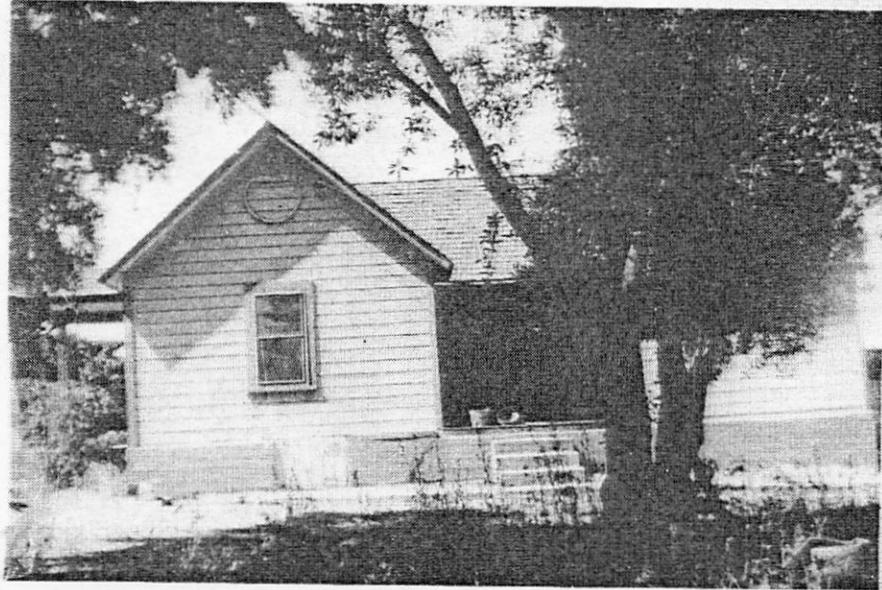
One of the few good pictures of Grace in the early days,
July 27, 1921.
Left to Right: Grace Embertson, Don Evans,
Ival and Louis Embertson



Gracie Embertson-Evans with the rake and team.



Martyn when about 8 years old, with team and hay stacker. Elmer McDonald and Louis Embertson bought the hay stacker and buck rake together. Louis kept the hay stacker, ordered a buck rake and had it shipped by train to Winchester, California



Louis & Grace Embertson home place,
Lakeview, California.
Note the cellar door and cement foundation.



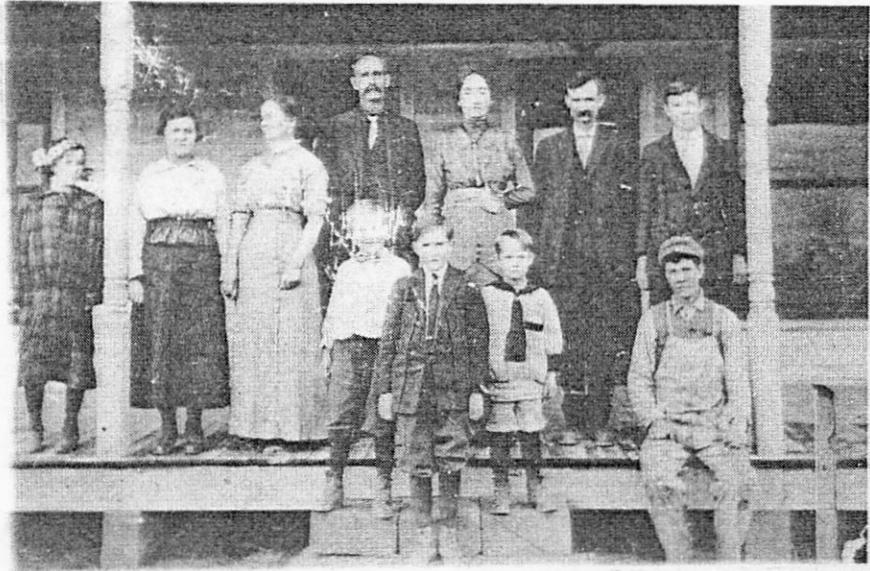
The old barn on the Embertson home place.



Grace Greenwood Ives Embertson



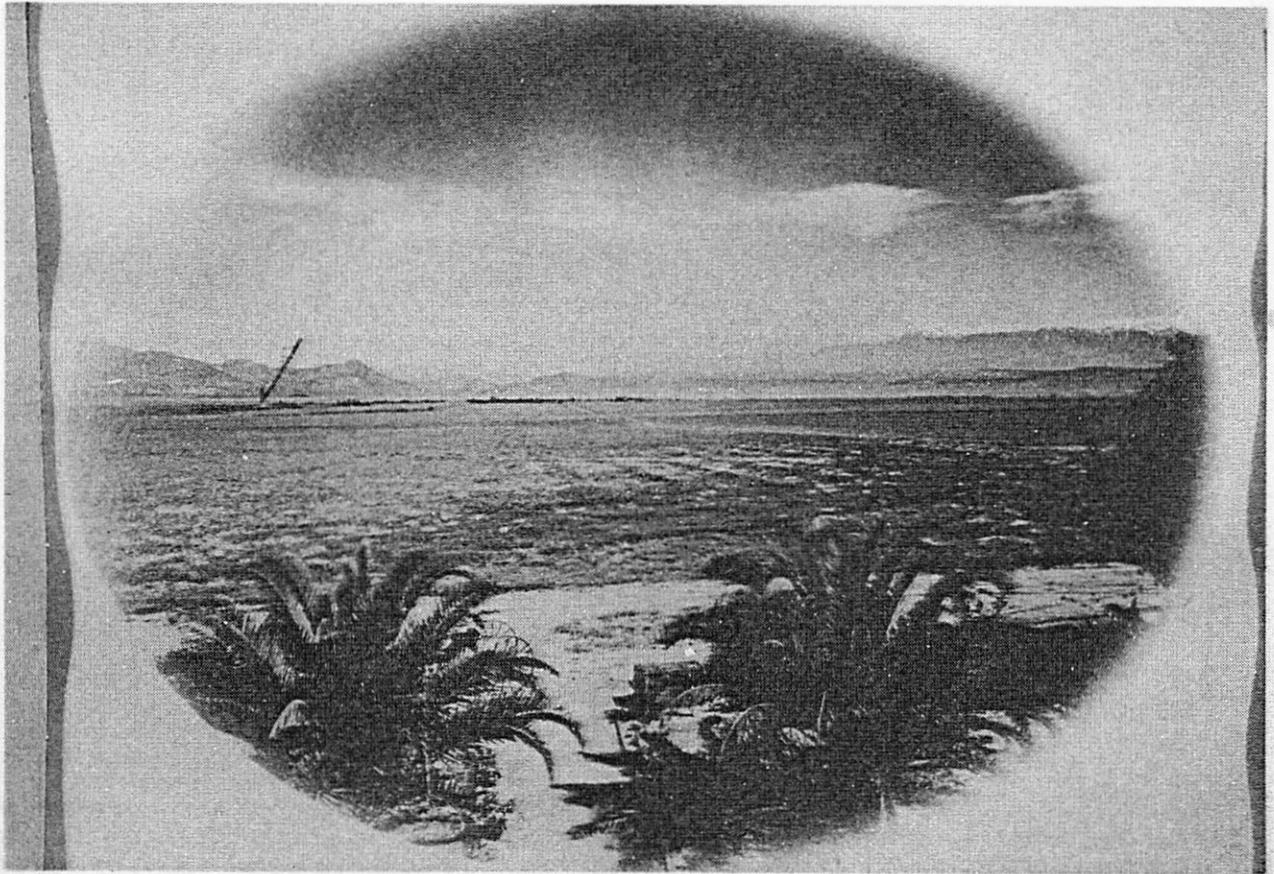
The Ives Family. Backrow from left to right,
first is Jessie Ives Hause and third is Grace Greenwood Ives.



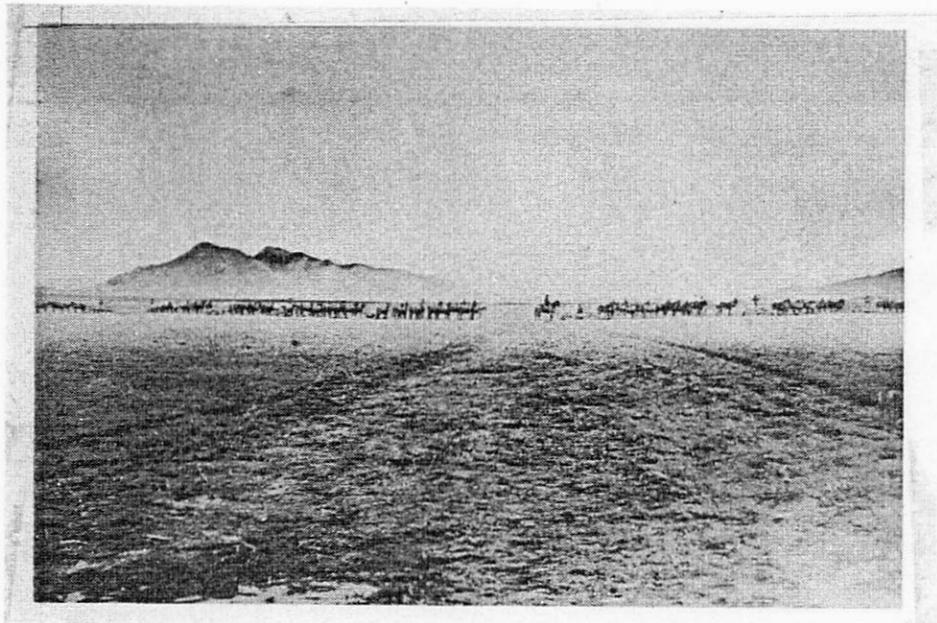
Uncle Fred Ives, Aunt Ida and their children,
Eddie, Harry, Jessie, Paul and Clifford.
Grandpa Ives and his second wife.
This must be around 1912 or 1915.



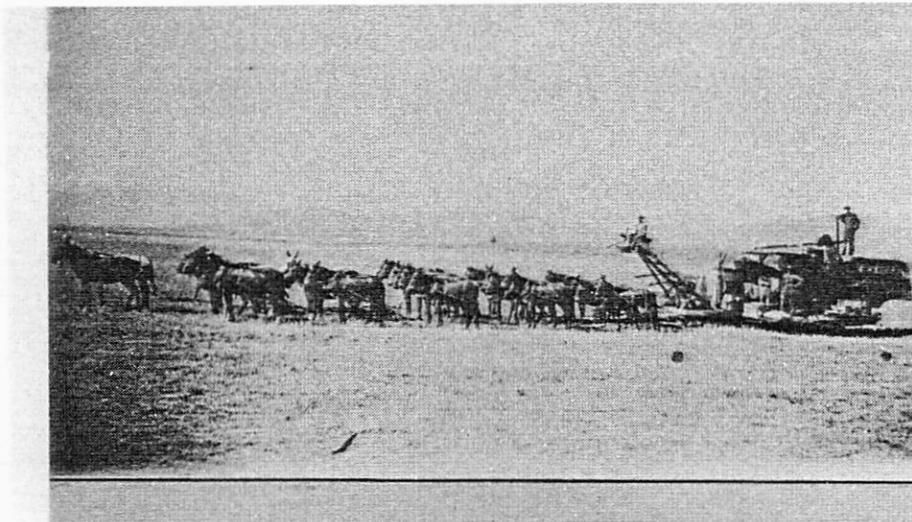
Grace and Louis Embertson



View of Lakeview, California. Hansen Avenue (dirt lane) can be seen running to the right of the picture. To the left middle can be seen the tin roof of the Louis Embertson barn. This picture was taken from the second floor of Palm Villa, originally owned by the Boyer family by their daughter, who spent winters here. Their business was in Chicago.



About 1909 taken from near 11th Street and Lakeview Avenue
looking north. Preparing the land for the grain crop.
One crop per year.



About 1909. Combine drawn by 22 horses and mules.
Taken where 6th Street and the Ramona Expressway came together
just beyond the Nutrilite processing plant.

Like Grace had

The Magic Box

by Violet Moore

Ever since the crockery slow cookers have been on the market, something's been stirring in the back of my mind — something from my childhood in far-away Minnesota that had to do with a magic box that was called a fireless cooker.

My impression, befogged by the mist of years, is that the fireless cooker was important during harvest time and other group activities when it was inconvenient for the workers to come in from the field for meals.

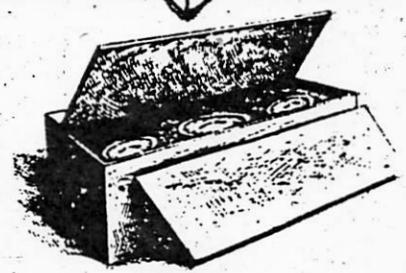
I seem to remember my grandmother and mother preparing stews, soups, beans and other hearty dishes and cooking them just enough to get them boiling hot, then settling the covered pot down into a sort of nest and lowering a tight lid on the box that contained several such simmering vessels. When the sun said, "Lunch time" (it was called dinner in northern Minnesota), the lid was lifted off, and the

meal, done to a turn by the conserved heat, was served up onto tin plates.

It was something the Swedish and Norwegian farmers had done since time immemorial in their own countries. The "hay box" was part of their way of life, called that because hay was the most convenient insulating material.

Whether I actually remember or just remember my parents remembering this type of fireless cooker, I can't be sure. After we moved to the city in Illinois, there was a good bit of "back on the farm" reminiscing.

Then came the First World War and Americans enthusiastically embraced economies in order that the "doughboys" have everything they needed overseas. My father built a fireless cooker after a more modern design using shredded asbestos, excelsior and some binding material to fill the box. Three "nests" of varying sizes were made in the filler.



COMMERCIAL COOKER

Then, a thick cushion of cloth, filled with the asbestos and excelsior, was made to fit over the closed containers, and a wooden lid was fitted down snugly and secured with a staple and hook. Once closed, the cooker could not be opened until serving time, so all browning, seasoning, and parboiling had to be done before storing dinner in the cooker.

It seems to me that the hour of the fireless cooker has come 'round again. It uses no energy at all, always excepting the necessary preparations made by the cook.

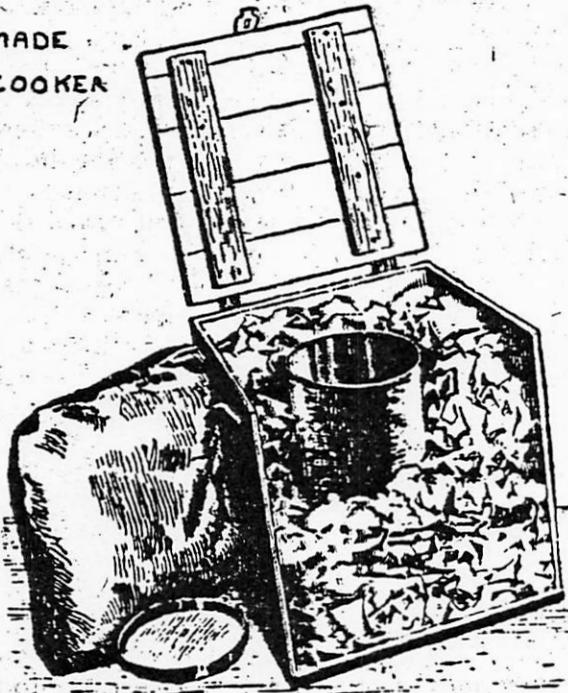
Recipes designed for today's slow cooker would work just as well in a modern version of the old country "hay box". A little experimentation would determine the length of time the stew or bean soup must simmer.

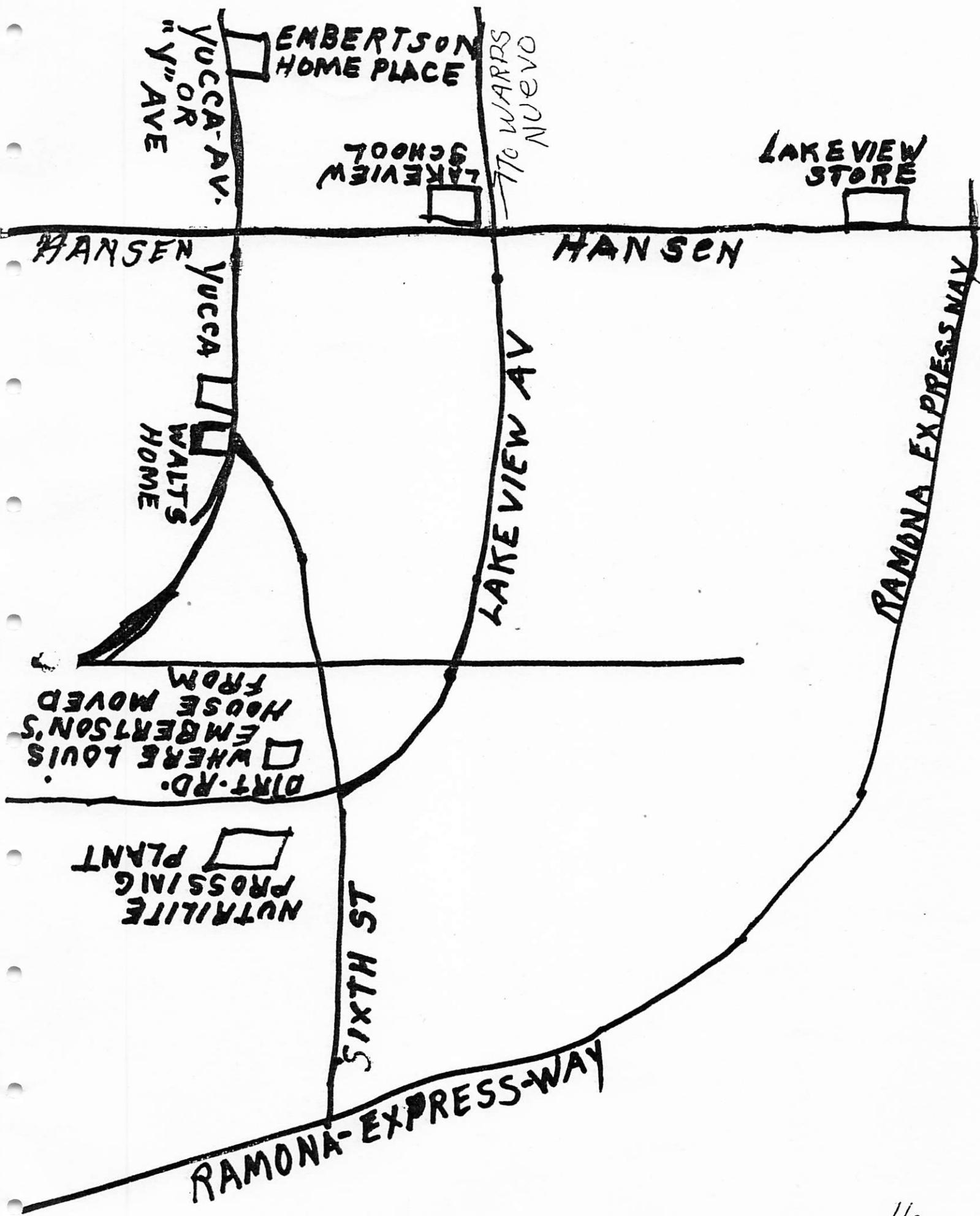
I remember pork ribs and sauerkraut, navy beans, and ham hocks, dried pea soup, and a wonderful combination of fresh pork, potatoes, rutabagas and cabbage that we understood to be a Swedish favorite — all from the box, all perfectly cooked.

What became of that sturdy box my father built when we "were saving the world for democracy"? Perhaps it is still up in someone's attic. If so, it should be dusted off, brought down, and put to use again in this energy-harassed time.

I have managed to find, in a pamphlet published in 1923, two illustrations of a fireless cooker. Perhaps the handyman in your home can hammer one together. Your power or gas bill could be significantly lowered by its use.

HOMEMADE FIRELESS COOKER







FIFTY YEARS TOGETHER—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Embertson of Lakeview observed their golden wedding anniversary July 9 at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Grace L. Evans, of Perris.

Lakeview Couple Celebrate 50th Wedding Anniversary

PERRIS — Mr. and Mrs. Luis Embertson of Lakeview celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary July 9 at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Grace L. Evans of Perris.

The couple, Grace Ives and Louis Embertson, were married July 9, 1899, in Shawneton, Gallatin County, Ill., at the home of the bride's parents. They left Illinois the following day for Lakeview to become two of the early settlers in that district.

Embertson was employed on the survey crew, which laid out the roads in the Lakeview area. Embertson also engaged in dry farming and had a fruit orchard. He has continued his farming interests up to the present time. The Embertsons have spent their entire married life in the home established 50 years ago.

Seven children were born to this couple. One son, the eldest, died at the age of eight. One daughter, Mrs. Hilda Herrick, resides at Susanville, California. Mrs. Ival Evans makes her home in Val Verde and the third daughter, Mrs. Grace Evans, resides at Third and A Streets, Perris. The

three sons, Walter, Martin, and Arthur, all live in Lakeview.

There are 22 grandchildren and ten great grandchildren.

1950 Pioneer Lakeview Rancher Dies at 85

SAN JACINTO, April 19.—Louis Embertson, 85, a rancher in the Lakeview district since 1892, died last evening in Riverside General Hospital, where he had been a patient since becoming seriously ill a few weeks ago.

Mr. Embertson was born in Norway on June 5, 1866. He came to the United States when he was 13 years old and to California in 1888.

Services will be held in the Harford Funeral Home in Hemet on Tuesday at 2 p.m. Rev. Thomas Walker, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Perris, will officiate. Burial will be in the San Jacinto Valley Cemetery.

Mr. Embertson leaves his wife, Mrs. Grace Embertson; three sons, Martyn E., Walter L. and Arthur R. Embertson, all of Lakeview; and three daughters, Mrs. Ival M. Evans of Val Verde, Mrs. Hilda Herrick of Susanville and Mrs. Gracie Evans of Perris.

Other survivors are 23 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

1949 WED 50TH YEAR PIONEER COUPLE CELEBRATED DATE

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Embertson of Lakeview, two of the earliest settlers of the region, recently celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Grace L. Evans, of Perris.

The pair were married July 9, 1899, in Shawneton, Gallatin county, Illinois, at the home of the bride's parents. Leaving Illinois immediately after the ceremony, they came to Lakeview and have been there since.

Mr. Embertson was employed on the survey crew which laid out the roads in the Lakeview area. He also engaged in dry farming and operated a fruit orchard. He has continued his farming interests. The couple have spent their entire married life in the home established 50 years ago.

Seven children were born to the Embertsons. One son, the first born, died at the age of eight. A daughter, Mrs. Hilda Herrick, resides at Susanville, California. A second daughter, Mrs. Ival Evans, makes her home in Val Verde and the third daughter, Mrs. Grace Evans, resides at Third and A streets, Perris. The three sons, Walter, Martin and Arthur, all live in Lakeview. There are 22 grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Historic Lakeview House Fire Victim 1958

Home of the late Louis Embertson, Lakeview-Nuevo pioneer, located on Yucca street in Lakeview and built more than 70 years ago, was completely destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon, it is reported.

Lumber for the dwelling was hauled by wagon from the San Jacinto mountains by Embertson. It was one of the first permanent residences built in the area and had been vacant for several years.

Cause of the fire has not been determined. It broke out about 1:35 p.m. and burned the landmark to the ground before California division of forestry units from Perris and Nuview could control the blaze.

*Shawneetown
Illinois
near Harrisburg
along Ohio River*

In Memory Of

LOUIS EMBERTSON

Born

NORWAY

JUNE 15, 1866

Passed Away

APRIL 18, 1952

Services Held

APRIL 22, 1952

HARFORD FUNERAL HOME

HEMET, CALIFORNIA

Officiating

REV. THOMAS WALKER

Interment

SAN JACINTO VALLEY CEMETERY

In Memory Of
GRACE EMBERTSON

Born

ILLINOIS

FEBRUARY 9, 1876

Passed Away

DECEMBER 15, 1959

Services Held

DECEMBER 18, 1959

HARFORD FUNERAL HOME

HEMET, CALIFORNIA

Officiating

REV. E. FUNK

Interment

SAN JACINTO VALLEY CEMETERY

1888 Louis Embertson in Lakeview 1888 - he worked for F.W. Brown in Lakeview. Louis bought first land in 1888 from F.W. Brown 2 acres of land for 500⁰⁰. He continued to work ^{just} for F.W. Brown until he paid it off. Then planted Olive

1893 Purchased 10 acres from F.W. Brown for 2000⁰⁰ in Lakeview. Bought shepherders old on wheels cabin (trailer today) It was very small and only one room. A front door and two small windows on each side. He then planted more Olive trees.

The next was hand (digging) a well, the first one was sixty feet deep and about eight feet in width, he later had to dig down another twenty feet. The cabin he later put ~~it~~ on a foundation and added steps. At a later date the four boys would sleep and use it as their bedroom.

1894 (Lars Impreck) Louis Embertson became a citizen

Louis Embertson ~~1865~~ ~~born~~ ~~in~~ ~~1865~~

1865 BORN 1952 DIED. he lived 87 yrs.

Some Corrections 10/20/2014