

hay as she could spare, put it on the sled, saddled the horse, took a good swath in her hand and drove off to the neighbors to get them to give something too. Where they did not want to give anything out of goodness, she threatened them with the scourge, so they dared not do anything but give a little. A lap named Porvo, received two skillful blows from the scourge, before he obeyed. She then drove to the neighbor in need, who was happy and thanked her for the help. The first emergency was remedied.

Once she came from Tromsø on Christmas Eve and had brandy with her. At that time, as usual, there were 4 Kvens (Finish emigrants) with her, who were mostly engaged in cutting firewood around the village. Now they praised her for brandy so much that they became "fulde" (drunk), and wanted more; but Baro said stop. Then they began to argue with her; but she took control of them and threatened that they would "get the staff" if they were not calm. When they were not allowed to argue, one of the Kvens took an ax and wanted to cut the stall door to pieces to get more brandy. The other kvens provoked him and said that he could gladly do it; for there was nothing more than appropriate. We were 3 small boys in the farm. When we heard the ugly words and curses, we were frightened and climbed onto the roof; for we dare not come down. The most formidable of the Kvens was Isak Langi. It was him who took the ax and wanted to cut the stall door to pieces; but Baro began the fight. She tore the ax from him and gave him two skillful blows, so he fell like a stick on the snow. Another Kven arrived and was presumably there to help his companion; but Baro gave him a better blow than the first, so he slumped immediately. Thus the battle was over; for the other two Kvens did not dare to join forces with Baro.