



The scene of the Alesund fire

In the night of 23 January 1904, I was at my grandfather's house sleeping, when suddenly he woke me up because something terrible was happening. My town, Alesund, was on fire! I remember we all had to get out of our houses at night. Everyone was worried, we had to run and try to avoid the flames.

That night we didn't have where to sleep so we stayed at my aunt's house, which is just half an hour away from Alesund. Then, after having a long chat we decided to stay there, since we didn't have a...