

plow, as they had no equipment. Most of it they cut by hand, but the rest of it they were able to have harvested by someone else who had the equipment.

WHO WILL GRIND THE WHEAT?

There was no mill in San Jose, and so James Harvey sent Dad over to the mill in Dublan to get their wheat ground into flour. One time when Dad arrived in Dublan, the flour mill was broken down and he had to wait almost a week before the mill was repaired and he got his flour. That time they had two wagons, and Orlando was driving one of the wagons. Crossing the desert one of the iron rims on a wheel of the wagon that Dad was driving came off. Dad had watched the blacksmiths fixing wagon rims, so he built a fire, propped up the wheel, and heated that tire rim and put it back on the wagon. It worked really good until they got to the Squeeze, and then the rim came off the wagon wheel again. They were lucky that it happened before they got the wagon into the Squeeze. Otherwise they would really have been in a fix because there wasn't even a wide enough edge on the Squeeze to allow a man to fix a wagon wheel. So they decided to take the other wagon down to the bottom of the Squeeze and then Dad would send Orlando home to get another wagon wheel.

OH, NOT AGAIN!

So they unhitched the horses from the one wagon, and took them down to the bottom of the road. When they got to the bottom of the Squeeze, they ran into a friend from Oaxaca. They had unharnessed the horses on Orlando's wagon, and let the horses graze. They got talking and lost track of time. Dad could see one of the horses grazing and so he thought all of them were around, but when they went to get them the other horses had taken off for home. So Dad told Orlando to get on the other horse and go round up those horses. That left Dad with a wagon on top of the hill and a wagon on the bottom of the hill and no horses.

Well after a long time, Orlando hadn't returned. Dad figured (correctly) that he had gone home, too. Dad decided he'd better start walking. After he had walked a mile or two one of his brothers came back with the horses and a wagon wheel. Orlando said he couldn't get the horses to come back so he just went home.

Remember that by the time the Chlarson's got down to San Jose, the Langfords had been there for three years (1908 to 1911). During those years, the Langfords had cleared the stumps from their farm, and by selling off some of their acreage, they had been able to buy large equipment to help them in clearing, plowing, planting, and threshing. Things were looking very rosy for them.

DISTANCE MAKES THE HEART

Dad went over to Jaurez for another full year of school, from the fall of 1910 to the spring of 1911. And in the Spring of 1911 his father sent him up to bring Charlotte and Aunt Ida and the Chlarson family down to San Jose. They dated that summer, and that fall of 1911 mother went out to Douglas and got the job on the ranch so she could earn enough money to go to school in Thatcher in 1912-13. While she was at the ranch, Dad and she corresponded. They did not see each other again until both of them ended up in Tucson after the Langfords and the Chlarsons had been driven out by the Mexican Revolutionaries.

If the Langfords could have stayed in San Jose, they would have become prosperous if not wealthy, but in 1912 the Mexicans issued an ultimatum that all Americans must leave Mexico. The situation in northern Mexico was getting critical. Over in Juarez, the

Revolutionaries were putting the Mormon boys and the men on the train and making the women stay. One family had been killed. The Church had advised all members of the church to leave Mexico, and the American government offered to pay the transportation costs incurred by the settlers when leaving Mexico. Furthermore, the U.S. government would pay their transportation to anywhere they wanted to go. They had two weeks to get out of Mexico.

BACK TO THE U.S.

At the time they were told to leave Mexico, James Harvey and his big boys had formed and kilned enough bricks to build both wives their own homes. Dad said they opened a kiln, to see what the bricks were like, and then just left the bricks still in the kilns. Their wheat harvest was in and it was a wonderful harvest. They packed up their things and left for the U.S.

The Chlarsons had crossed into the U.S. at Douglas and camped four miles northwest of Douglas. Apparently there was land available near Tucson, Arizona, and Mother's dad had gone to Tucson to see if he could get land. Heber writes: ...

He (Heber Otto) tied down eighty acres and four mules and came back to Douglas and sold the wagon. He had no horses of his own and had returned the borrowed team. So after sixteen years in Mexico, we were back at the line less one wagon and five horses, but with five more kids.

I went back to San Jose to see if there was anything to salvage. The Mexicans had cut the fences and had turned the horses loose in the fields. What the horses hadn't eaten and stomped into the ground, the range cattle had. There was a man named Lunt loading two wagons at the Langfords' place. The Mexicans hadn't scattered all the wheat for their horses to eat and to feed the birds, [at the Langfords]. I helped him load. We started for Douglas.

My father (Ernest F. Langford) told me that he and his brothers went back into Mexico and brought out all that wheat. Several times they just missed running into one or the other of the Mexican armies. It took them six months. On the last trip they were just ahead of the Mexicans. They went over the border into Douglas and watched the Mexican armies fight it out just west of the border. They brought out 2000 pounds of wheat and they sold it in Douglas for \$2.00 per hundred pound. I imagine that there were many people in Douglas and in the neighboring towns who were able to buy many things from the refugees at a very reasonable price.

LET'S GET SERIOUS

When Mother came back to Tucson in the Spring of 1913, after her year in Thatcher, Arizona, the Langfords were also in Tucson. But Mother did not see Dad until he came back to Tucson with his brother Harvey's body. Just after his brother had been released from his mission in California, he came down with a ruptured appendix. In those days they didn't really know what to do for something like that, and he died of it. Harvey died 1 August 1913, and was buried in Tucson, Arizona.

Dad and Uncle Alva, who had married Jacosa Alldredge while they were still in Mexico, were both working at Hurley, New Mexico, installing a settling pond for the copper mill.

Dad proceeded to date Mother seriously. He took her everywhere. Mother said Dad was so shy that she practically had to propose to him. They got engaged in the spring of 1914 and set the marriage for September first. However, as September approached, the mine