

closed down and Dad was laid off. He told mother he wouldn't get married until he knew he could take care of her. One week later, the mine called him back to work and so on the 24th of September, 1914, they were married by a Justice of the Peace in Tucson, and immediately boarded a train for Hurley. Mother had wanted a temple marriage, but Dad promised to take her to the temple as soon as they could save enough money.

They stayed the first night in Deming, New Mexico, where they had to change trains. When they arrived in Hurley, new Mexico, they stayed with Dad's brother Alva and his wife, Jacosa Alldredge [we always called her Aunt Cozy] until they were given a company house. They paid twenty dollars a month for the house. Dad was paid \$2.50 a day wage.

The house had a living room, one bedroom, and a kitchen and a bath. There was--wonder of wonders--hot and cold running water. Mother did not say what kind of stove was in the kitchen for cooking purposes. Mother had bought for her trousseau, before she was married, sheets, blankets, pillowcases, towels, and other basic household linens, with money she had made working for people in Tucson after she came down from Thatcher. Five months before Mother married Dad, she made a white indian-head dress, trimmed with ecru lace. This was the dress she was married in, and the dress which she wore when they had their picture taken after Irma was born. [Picture at beginning of Dad's story.]

In 1916, on the 8th of October, Dad took Mother to Salt Lake City to go through the temple. Irma was sealed to them the same day.

Thus ended the Mexican experience for my parents. If it hadn't been for the Mexican Revolution, I probably would have been born in Mexico and my life would have been very different. Who knows--maybe the children of Ernest Fountain Langford and Zina Charlotte Chlarson would have continued to pioneer the Mormon settlements in northern Mexico. As it turned out, my parents' Mexican experience ended pioneering history for my branch of the Langfords, and for my branch of the Nortons--pioneering which extended back to the American Revolution.

I am proud of them, and the long line of pioneers before them. Nevertheless, I like the way it turned out. After the twins were born in Hurley, Mother and Dad moved to Utah where they could be closer to the body of the Church, and where their children could get good educations. Mom wanted to go to Logan, but Dad thought the opportunity for a plumbing contractor would be better in Ogden, and that is where the next four of the E.F. Langford children were born and where all of us grew up. But that is another story.

Viva la Mexico! Or rather, Hurrah for the Mexican Revolution! It changed our lives!

Langford home in Oaxaca, Mexico  
Built by James H. Langford, Jr.  
abt. 1898  
Picture taken April 20, 1976  
Home is still there, but empty

