

THE ERNEST FOUNTAIN LANGFORD AND ZINA CHARLOTTE CHLARSON FAMILY

But I wouldn't take the prize, because I felt that I was more experienced and older than the rest of the students. That's what I told Miss Maughan who was from Logan, and who was my English teacher.

I left the academy about a month before school ended in the spring of 1916. MY FATHER, ERNEST FOUNTAIN LANGFORD, was a teacher.

"There's no possibility of me ever passing these final exams," I said.

It was grammar that bothered me. I was an 'A' but not on grammar. Schools in Mexico were just nothing to me. I was a good student in what I wanted to do. I wrote my examination papers for that year. My grade was an 'A'.

I left early to go home. I was to play a game and Mr. Jones told me to go home. I was taken out of Mexico by the Rev. Mr. Jones.

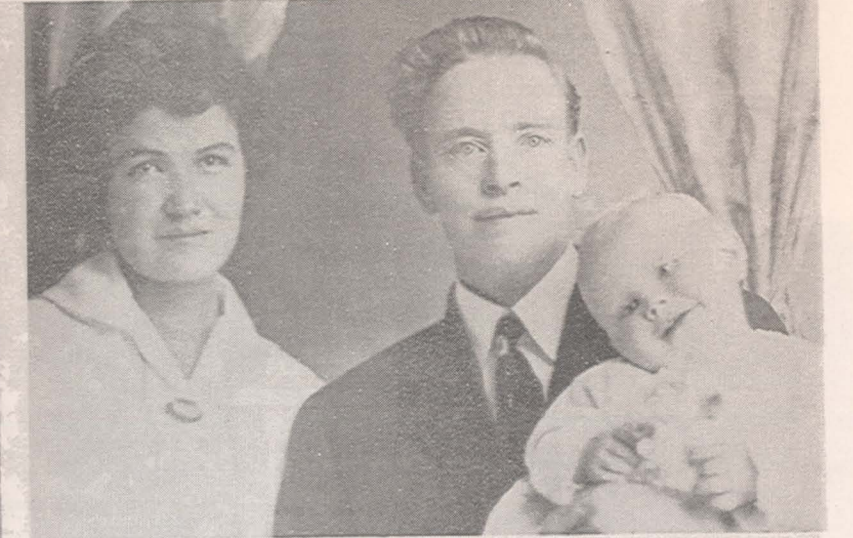
And that's another story. I made more mistakes. They were in Tucson and were my Mother who had raised me. I was some of the old-time boys. I'm going down.

Mother said that the stories, and she given her the same after Mother said after they moved.

I finished typing through a box of geography which I ran across a letter from Louis in reply, Ernest said.

In seventeen years in Mexico, I had different times.

COMPILED BY IDA-ROSE T. HALL



Above: ERNEST F., CHARLOTTE AND IRMA (1916)



Above Rear, L-R: Iola and Iona (twins), Irma. Front, L-R: Ernest F., Charlotte holding James Harvey, Ida-Rose. (Spring, 1927)

Left 2 columns, Read L-R: 1. Irving W. Wilcox, Irma. 2. Iona. 3. Thomas W. Spencer, Iola. 4. H. Tracy Hall, Ida-Rose. 5. Joan Tullis, Ernest F. 6. Melba Brewer, James H. 7. Elvira Wilde, Heber O. (Members of family are on the Right, Spouses opposite on Left.)