remained in Mexico almost a year longer. Rented part of my home to a Dr. Farr and her husband and to Wilma and Hattie Robinson. The girls and I cooked and ate our meals together sharing expenses. Each of us had one child. Baby Ruth was my comfort and blessing, and when she was only five months old I took her with me to St.Louis to the world's Fair. Sister Luella Cowley was my traveling companion — and a loyal and true friend. The trip brought me some benefit — helped me to look outward instead of ^to^ my own plight, to some degree.

My sweet mother came to Mexico to comfort me and wanted to take me back with her but was advised it wouldn't do. Surrounded by friends in an all Mormon community I still had much to be thankful for.

Finally, May 1st, 1905 I received word that I might come home in safety. Mayme Bennion & I waved our last goodbye to the Southland — each with a daughter in our arms.

I turned my house and lot over to Pres. Ivins to rent and eventually sell which he did. A Mr. Duthie bought the place for much less than it cost us and it was years before I received the final payment — near the time of the revolution when the colonists were forced to leave their homes. Some of then later returned & got back their houses and I was told the Duthies did so. Before I left Mexico I visited Owen's grave in a beautiful cemetary in [Entered may 5 '52 *in left margin*] El Paso. It was against the law of Mexico to move Helen's remains till after twenty years. It was never done. I've made this <u>long</u> sad story short — just the high spots.

People throughout the church were shocked by the sudden and tradgic death of Owen and Helen. Letters and telegrams were sent to the family from missions, stakes of Zion everywhere. Memorial services were held and resolutions of respect — lofty tributes were spoken and read. Helen had served several years on the M.I.A. board, traveled with Owen and without him visiting the many Stakes of the church. Both were widely known and loved.

There were a few people who figured out for themselves just why this young couple had been taken in death while yet so useful happy and successful. Some such comments came to my attention such as: They died as near to the cause in line of duty, or they gave their lives for the principle meaning pologamy" or they were spared the humiliation of being ex. — they lost their lives for breaking the law of the church and state — the Manifesto.

Equally good people held these various interpretations spoken in my presence some of then to which I generally answered — "let God be the judge," I only know how humble and sincere they were in their conviction that they were doing the right thing in the sight of God. They followed the dictates of those in authority over them at the time and had their blessing. "From the desires of your heart, ye shall be judged"