

## Frank Brown's mission

One day Frank received a letter from "Box B." He wrote Schusters, who said they would release him, but only because his Church had called him. We wrote to see if Frank should wait until my second baby was born, but the Bishop and Stake President said, "No, go now." I went home to my parents, who made us welcome. In two months, Francis Ray was born. He had white skin and red hair.

Frank returned from his mission in England and saw Ray for the first time. He was very proud to have a son.

Now he spent all his energy and time getting ready to study medicine. Ruth was born September 25, 1912, and in January 1913 we went to Chicago to what is now Loyola University School of Medicine.

Soon after reaching Chicago, Nora, who was only five and one-half years old, became sick, and died of yellow jaundice. We traveled by train back to Holbrook, where my brothers paid for a car to meet us. Nora was buried in St. Johns.

Maurine was born August 25, 1914.

We had been set apart to do missionary work while in Chicago. Years later one of our boarders, Dr. Brent Odegaard, came to see us and told us he had been baptized. He had listened to our message and was very interested but it wasn't until years later that he was actually baptized.

