

After the war the family returned to Mesilla, NM where they bought an apple orchard. They built an adobe house on the property. The old orchard did not thrive and Dorothy and Allan were soon pig farming. They never made a lot of money but they made a living and enjoyed each other, family, church and life. Wherever she lived Dorothy had a vegetable garden and flowers.

In 1946 Allan had a heart attack; he recovered, but thereafter had to be careful to not overwork. Dorothy helped with many of the chores even though she disliked some of them.

In 1948 Dorothy went to Washington, DC to visit her brother Dave who was dying of cancer. She had a grand tour of the White House and Capitol Building by Allan's uncle Alva Brasted who was Chief of Army Chaplains.

In the next 10 years all five sons and daughters were married. As the grandchildren came along Dorothy always had cinnamon rolls, cookies and lemonade for everybody. The families of Annabelle, Allan and later Russell and Helen lived in Las Cruces, Betty in El Paso. Allan and Rosemary are especially grateful to Dorothy and Allan for keeping their children, Sue and Lee, while Rosemary and Allan finished college.

Dorothy did not drive and sometimes she would go with Rosemary to the grocery store. Rosemary enjoyed Dorothy's company and was appreciative of the help with the children.

In 1965 Dorothy was honored as Woman-Of-The-Month by the Methodist Women's Society. She was active in Sunday School, church, and circle all of her life and wherever they lived.

After Allan's death Dorothy lived in Mesilla, NM until she moved into an apartment close to Annabelle. The apartment was equipped with a fireplace but Dorothy refused to use it because for so many years she used wood to heat and cook so when she had central heating she used it.

Sometime later she became ill and went to live at the Good Samaritan Nursing Home until her death September 15, 1991. During the time she spent in the nursing home she visited often in the homes of Russell and Annabelle. Dorothy never referred to the Good Samaritan as her home; she was always returning up the hill or to that place.