

An unusual experience

My Father in Law Christian J Jensen upon resigning from the Ogden Stake High Council, having moved into the Weber Stake, was given a signet ring by the remaining members of the High Council. This ring ~~was~~ had the initials C. J. J. engraved on the outside and on the inside was a sentiment of appreciation from those who gave it to him. He was especially proud of this ring. I recall that on a number of occasions he had taken it off and displayed it to friends and read the inscription to them.

At his death as he was on view at the Larkin Mortuary, as the three daughters and I were alone with his body. Dow suggested that she would like me to have the ring, to which the others consented. The mortician was called and he slipped the ring off his finger and handed it to me. I wore it continually until the incident which follows. It was a very tight fit.

I was engaged in the Contracting Business and was building a Radio Loop Antenna System for the Airways Division of the Department of Commerce, on Mormon Mesa about ten miles North of Glendale Nevada, on the Los Angeles Highway. I was sleeping in an adobe, one room cabin in Glendale. The weather was warm but as the cabin had a screen door and the windows were well screened sleeping was not uncomfortable with all windows and the door open.

During the night I felt the ring being slipped off my finger. It did not awaken me but I remember being conscious of stirring in my sleep. The next morning I immediately looked at my finger and the ring was gone. a thorough search was made of the cabin. The ~~door~~ screen door and window screens were locked. I had a wallet with several hundred dollars in it, on a chair by the bed also a gold watch on the same chair. These had not been disturbed.

Question - Where did the ring go?

Richard J Tingston

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