

Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw

The Year 1933

“If radio’s slim fingers
 Can pluck a melody
From night, and toss it over
 A continent or sea;
If the petaled white notes
 Of a violin
Are blown across the ocean
 Or a city’s din;
If songs, like crimson roses
 Are plucked from the thin blue air
Why should mortals wonder
 If God hears prayer!”

by Ethel Romig Fuller

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1933 Diary

Elvie Renshaw: married to **Louis Renshaw** or "**Daddy**" as she calls him in the diary.

Donna Renshaw: their daughter.

Sarah Renshaw: Lou's mother.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton**; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**.

Sue: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Al Hoglund** who is the Bishop of Garvanza Ward. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**.

Annie: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Bill Andersen**. Their children are **Beverly**, **Glen**, and **Dale**.

Owen James Bailey: a brother living in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hoglund** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, and **Billie**.

Violet: a sister living in Cedar City, Utah; married to **Otto Fife**; daughter **Dolores**.

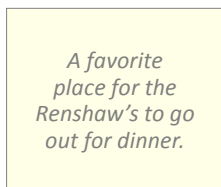
The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence**, **Ruthie**. Lewis is married to **Miriam**. The Marsh family were members of Garvanza Ward and good friends of the Renshaw family.

January 1, 1933 Sunday

Brother Sconberg spoke at our early nine o'clock meeting; it makes his sixth year I think, speaking to the officers and teacher of this ward on the first Sunday of the New Year. Rex [*Charles Rex Marsh*] ate dinner with us. Myrtle [*Myrtle Anna Egan*], Sister Marsh [*Florence Green Marsh*], and Donna rode to Sunday School union meeting with us. The Primary department met with church history, as we had no teacher. Grama [*Sarah Moore Renshaw, Louis' mother*] didn't feel well enough for church today. We took her out to see the Christmas trees after church tonight. Well, we start another year, "Here's hoping for the best." Rex works at Ernie's station Sunday after 2 p.m.

January 2, Monday

We took Grama over to see the Rose Tournament parade. It was her first, I was very disappointed because we missed the first part of the parade, and it's always the best. I didn't care for myself, but wanted Grama to see it all. Louis went down for Marsh's but they'd left on the red street car. Donna was still in bed when we got back. Saw the Egan's over in Pasadena. Br. Egan carried my chair back to car. Nice! After dinner we took a ride to South Gate to see Ruth [*Ruth Strong Cartwright*]. Mrs. Bright [*A dear neighbor from when they lived in South Gate*] has moved on, no one knows where. Bishop Perry was working; we visited a few minutes with Sr. Perry. Wanda and Carl's baby is a darling. Came back and Grama treated us to Chili at Chile-Ville. Had pie, also. Called in Annie's, saw Glen's picture show. Donna visited Raymond this afternoon, went to show with Rex in evening. Untrimmed our tree tonight.



January 3, Tuesday

Am afraid Grama has taken more cold, her throat hurts painfully on one side. I cleaned up the mess the tree made when it was dismantled last night. Louis and Donna went to chorus practice tonight. Grama and I enjoyed the radio. Well, the holidays are over now, guess we can settle down again, I'm not sorry.

January 4, Wednesday—My Glen's Birthday

I think he is 12 years old today. He brought us some cupcakes. I gave him 15¢, was broke as usual, but I surely love my boy, hope someday to give him something nice. Grama's throat is worse, I'm worried about it. Put Epsom salts packs on all day. She slept while Donna and I went to Relief Society, then more packs after. I bore my testimony in Relief Society. Tonight in Mutual we played three games, and then Annie read from the book of "Larry." I sent Donna up to sleep with Elaine, surely hope Grama will feel better tomorrow.

Epsom salts are made up of a naturally occurring mineral that is found in water. More properly known as magnesium sulfate, Epsom salts derives its popular name from the town of Epsom, England, where the compound was first distilled from water.

January 5, Thursday

Went to Sue's to wash. She told me about Daisy and Paul getting married over again. Better luck this time??? I'm glad that Grama is better this day, feel sure she's had a quinsy cause it broke this morning. Donna did Sue's housework while we washed. I went Hymes Store and talked to Mrs. Hymes. She's not very well. Donna and I went uptown, but couldn't get in to see the "Happy Go Lucky Gang" even though we were an hour and a half too early for their program. Oh such a crowd. Enjoyed ice cream sundae and came back home. Tonight we took Donna to the library and to Vera's. Went to Sue's for washing.



Happy Go Lucky Gang



Typical 1930s vacuum

January 6, Friday

Did my ironing and went block teaching this morning. Donna took a book and went uptown this morning. She got in alright, but had to wait three hours to see and hear the "Happy Go Lucky Gang" with Al Pearce. Grama helped me do the cleaning when I came back from teaching. She'd had it all done, but didn't know how to work my vacuum. Enjoyed staying home tonite.



January 7, Saturday

Louis cleaned the car up real swell this morning. We went for a nice long ride this afternoon, on the new road up to Switzer's camp. It was my first trip up there, a very lovely ride. Donna hiked up once with the young folks, from Oak Wilde. In evening Daddy and I went to the basketball game. Garvanza won. Score 21 to 14, we played Burbank. It was a good game. Donna and Rex went to the York show after the game.



January 8, Sunday

Grama went to Sunday School with us this morning. Florence gave the lesson, it's her turn this month. I told them a story after. I'm sorry to see Charlie Morris move out of our ward, have enjoyed working with him in the Sunday School. They are going about the fifteenth of this month. We'll have a new superintendent; I guess they'll change our Sunday School around, then. Bette came home to dinner with us. Inis Egan took Shirley home with her.

January 9, Monday

Went up to Sue's to wash this morning. Walked over and back, it was a lovely warm day, the clothes were all dry by 1:30. Grama walked over to the post office in Highland Park. She was all in when she got home. My insurance man, brought the check, \$78.31 this evening and my new policy. I'm so glad I made the change it is a much better policy, and I need the cash now. We'll get on our feet again. Tonight Donna and her daddy went to the stake house to chorus practice. Rex has a nice wrist watch. Oh yes, I must add, Shirley insisted on me eating lunch with her, she prepared it, graham crackers and cream.

January 10, Tuesday

Grama went uptown this a.m. We each did a little washing first, silk underthings. Donna and I walked over to the bank; I had no trouble cashing my insurance check. We left our shoes, Donna's to be heeled, and mine half soled. Paid the gas and light bill, enjoyed a milk shake and came home. When Louis came, we went up to Sue's to get the washing, paid Al \$10.00, went to Lorene's and paid \$1.50 for candy, gave Rex \$10.00 we owed him. Al's sink was stopped up, and he had an awful mess trying to fix it. Tonight Sue brought the beans and etcetera over for me to make the chili tomorrow. Grama ate dinner with Margaret MacRae this evening, she and her boyfriend, Bobby, got married last Saturday.



John and Sarah Renshaw circa 1889.

This photo is from one of Elvie's scrapbooks. Sarah Moore was 16 years old when she married 23 year old John Olorenshaw. Their marriage was difficult because of John's addiction to alcohol.

January 11, Wednesday

I had the chili beans on about 6:30 this morning. Our neighbors in the back, the young kids, came in about 4 a.m., and kept us awake. They had company and an awful time trying to get their car started. Grama and I went to Relief Society. I walked over to the shoe makers while she finished hemming a diaper. Donna's shoes were finished, but not mine. Tonight in Mutual our class played a spelling game with my little wood block letters, then Annie read from the book of "Larry." After classes we went upstairs and ate the chili. Grama and I didn't eat, but Donna and Daddy did. They had a good big turnout. Made over nine dollars.

January 12, Thursday

Grama, Donna and I went uptown this morning. We walked all over looking for a coat for me. I bought a wool dress (blue), couldn't find a coat, at my price, so we went to lunch at Layton's, it was lovely. Then we went to the Los Angeles Theater, saw a very good show. Bought my coat, \$6.88, when we came out. It is like Donna's only a lighter tan and different material. We went



*Sarah Renshaw
Enjoyed life after her
fifty-seventh birthday,
when she was on
her own.*

The Renshaws and Mother Sarah Renshaw went for a visit to Catalina in September 1930. Elvie says that they enjoyed the trip and dancing on the big steamer. It was their first time to visit the Island. Grama, as Elvie called her, perhaps had another reason for wanting to take the trip, because she found a job at MacRae Hotel and stayed on the island. Lou sent her suitcase over to her the next day. Grama Sarah worked for Mrs. Margaret MacRae in 1930. We are not sure what duties Grama had at the hotel. Grama must have enjoyed the job because she came back to work in 1931 and 1932 during the busy season. Mrs. Margaret MacRae died in 1932 and their lawyer asked Grama to come and run the hotel while they sorted things out. Mrs. MacRae's daughter was also named Margaret and was only 20 year old when her mother died. The Hotel was leased to others for a while. On January 10, 1933 Grama had lunch with the daughter Margaret. Today the hotel is run by Karen Bery Margaret MacRae's great granddaughter.

—Information from diaries and Karen Bery

to “Leeds” and bought Donna some shoes, \$3.00. Came home tired, had to stand up all the way. Went up to Bishop’s to a meeting to make plans for the “Trip Around the World.” Lester Strong [*Lester John Strong, a cousin; John Albert Strong’s son*] and his lady friend called while we were uptown today.

January 13, Friday

Louis didn’t work today, so he and his mother went uptown. I’m glad he could spend the day with her. He wanted to get our car license, but there was too big a crowd, so he didn’t wait. Rex is going to get them for him. Grama and Louis visited with their old friends; the Jespersons, ate lunch and dinner at Layton’s, and went to a show. I walked to Highland Park for my shoes and had a shampoo and finger wave. Donna did the cleaning in the bedrooms; I did the rest of the house. Annie came over in afternoon for a while. This evening Sr. Stead called and we walked up to Udall’s to the gen. meeting. Sr. Richards went with us, also I was very much surprised when Louis and mother walked in the meeting. Rex and Donna went to a show. Daddy bought a new hat, light tan.

January 14, Saturday

No Work, no school, we all enjoyed sleeping late. Grama shampooed her hair and we took her to Highland Park for a finger wave. I rode over the cleaners with Louis to take his suit. We waited while they pressed his brown coat, called back for Mother. Went for a nice long ride after lunch, saw some lovely homes in Hollywood. Oh! They surely were grand. Bought seven dozen oranges on the boulevard for 25¢. Ate dinner about 6:30 and went to Highland show. Donna and Rex went to basketball game and show after. Garvanza won. Annie came over yesterday afternoon and took a pattern from the apron I gave Mother for Christmas. I bought a copy of a song yesterday, 10¢, this young man came in and sang it for us.

Carole Lombard standing in front of her home in Hollywood. This home very well could have been one of the homes the Renshaw’s drove by on January 14.



Carole Lombard—Third Wife of Clark Gable

A gorgeous home, built in 1926, right in the center of the Hollywood social scene, was perfect for the newly single Carole. Truly her “bacherlorette pad”, Carole was quite the party hostess in this house and was living here when she dated singer Russ Colombo, George Raft, Gary Cooper and writer Robert Riskin.
—<http://dearmrgable.com/>

January 15, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School. Daddy looked swell in his new light tan hat. I will be glad when this “Trip Around the World” is over. It is a big undertaking. Bishop kept us 30 minutes after Sunday School was dismissed, getting in the votes for “Miss and Mr. Garvanza.” We, along with the Marsh family are to have the Orient, either China or Japan. Grama and I started out for the stake house to Mutual union meeting with Louis, by the time we reached Sue’s there was no room for us, so we went with the Bishop and the kids for a ride to Alhambra. Louis called for us later. We stopped in to see the new Alhambra church, it is lovely. Surely has turned cold today. Was raining when we came out of church tonight. Donna ate dinner with Marshes and went to union meeting with Florence Oates. P.S. Donna and Sterling came in high with the votes for Miss and Mr. Garvanza.

January 16, Monday

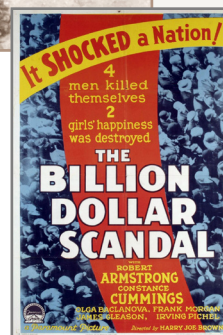
Rain and more rain, after I darned some sox. I had nothing to do all day but read. I do enjoy reading a good book in a nice warm room and listening to the rain pour down. Grama and Donna had their books, also. Poor Daddy had to go out to work in all this rain. Donna made some good candy. Tonight the folks went to chorus practice at the stake house. I finished my book “The Ne’er Do Well”, good book. Wrote to Violet. Read Rex’s letter from Wayne [*Wayne Strong*], a lovely letter, sounds just like a real missionary.

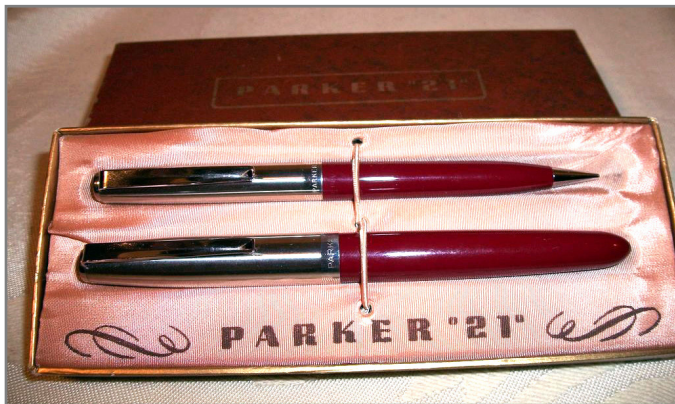


Wayne Strong’s second baptism in Estcourt, South Africa

January 17, Tuesday

Donna, Grama, and I went to the Paramount this a.m., saw Robert Armstrong and Constance Cummings in “The Billion Dollar Scandal”, enjoyed the stage production, also.





Vintage Parker Pen and Pencil set similar to the set the Sunday School teachers bought to give to Charlie Morris for his service as Superintendent of the Sunday School.

This evening Daddy went to Highland Park and bought a lovely "Parker" pen and pencil set for the Sunday School teachers to give Charlie Morris. We were going to have a little social for him at Florence Gibson's home tonight, but Harriet R. came while we were eating dinner and said he's been in an auto accident, he is hurt, and his car wrecked, they had to call off the party. So sorry for him. Took washing up to Sue's, went to club house to help decorate for the Mutual dance tomorrow nite, but no one came.

January 18, Wednesday

Al came for me this a.m. I was in bed, but he waited. Sue and I washed, the sun was shining lovely when we started, but it clouded up later, was slow in drying. Grama and I went to Relief Society. Donna stayed home with her book; she brought three from the library yesterday. Sr. Snow gave the lesson very well. I'm so glad she's able to come out again. Louis worked an hour over tonight, so was too late for Mutual. He took Donna and me over as it was raining hard. He came back and cleaned up in time for the dance. Grama wouldn't go out in the rain. I had a spelling game with the little wood letters. Sr. Hill read a story. Enjoyed myself at the dance. Franklin High boys played for us.

January 19, Thursday

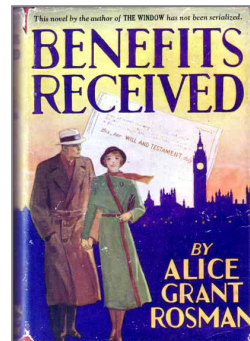
Oh, what a day! Rained all night and all day, and the wind blew hard, too. Donna and Grama read their books all day. I ironed. Daddy took me to Sue's last night right after the dance to get my washing. We took Lillian Stead home from the dance. I started a good book this afternoon, "Kindled Flame" by Pedler. Donna went to seven o'clock dinner this evening, her Daddy took her over and Rex brought her home. Oh, this rain. Yet I love to hear and watch it. This party of Donna's was given by a Luther Burbank school friend, she gave the same crowd a party three years ago when they graduated from Burbank Jr. High. Wants to get the same old crowd together again.



January 20, Friday

More rain, if it keeps up much longer, we'll all turn blue, while the hills turn green, "Such is life." I took a walk to

the store this afternoon, enjoyed it as everything was so clean looking, and the rain stopped long enough for me to go and come back. After the cleaning, I read my book, "Benefits Received" by Alice Rosman. Very good story. I started it last week, Grama and Donna have both read it since, but they are through with it now, so it's all mine. Daddy took Grama and me to the Highland show. Before going to the show we went to Safeway for the weeks order, cause Daddy is working all day tomorrow and I need groceries before night. Rex and Donna went to Highland show also.



January 21, Saturday

Didn't seem like Saturday as Daddy worked all day. I didn't feel very well so read my book all afternoon. Donna went over to Elaine's this afternoon, the Gleaner girls are working on their "Treasures of Truth" books. Grama walked to Highland Park and bought a birthday card and gift for Daddy's birthday. Some nice sox, she also bought the things for dinner. Donna says Uncle Al has postponed our "Trip Around the World" until next Wednesday on account of the rain.

The text and graphics below and on following pages was obtained from the Church Historical Department—it is the instructions for all Junior & Gleaner girls for their TREASURES OF TRUTH books. This instruction is from the 1930s.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR Y.W.M.I.A. BOOK

The Junior Project, "My Story--Lest I Forget" and the Gleaner Project, "Teasures of Truth" are combined in one project. The outline for both is:

My Story--Lest I Forget

1. My Kin
2. My Friends
3. My Hobbies
4. Days of Remembrance

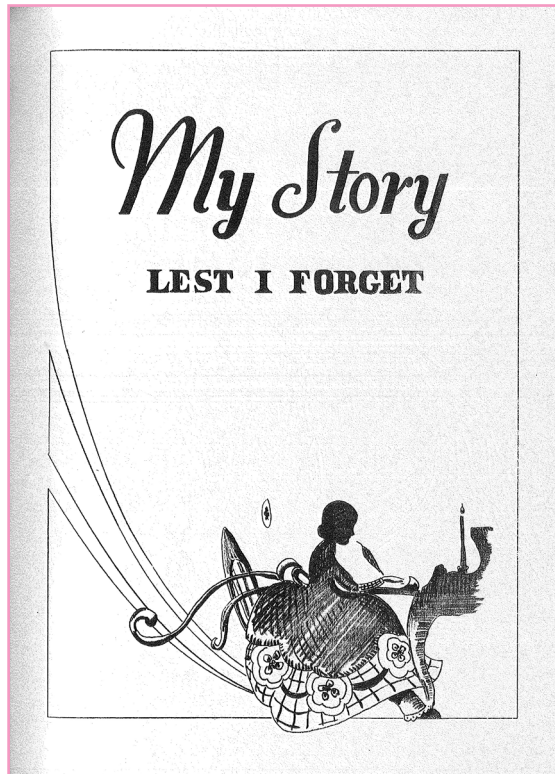
Treasures of Truth

5. My Inspiration
6. Sacred to Me
7. Family of Mine
8. New Horizons

Thus there is not duplication of material, yet both groups of girls are gathering and recording valuable material interesting to them now and priceless in the years to come.

A large, three-screw looseleaf which will hold over 400 sheets of paper has been prepared to take care of all of this material. It is of stiff, heavy, dark green leatherette with the monogram Y.W.M.I.A. stamped in gold on the cover. Its cost plus that of the ten division sheets mentioned above and the pedigree and pictures parts is \$2.00.

Continued following page.



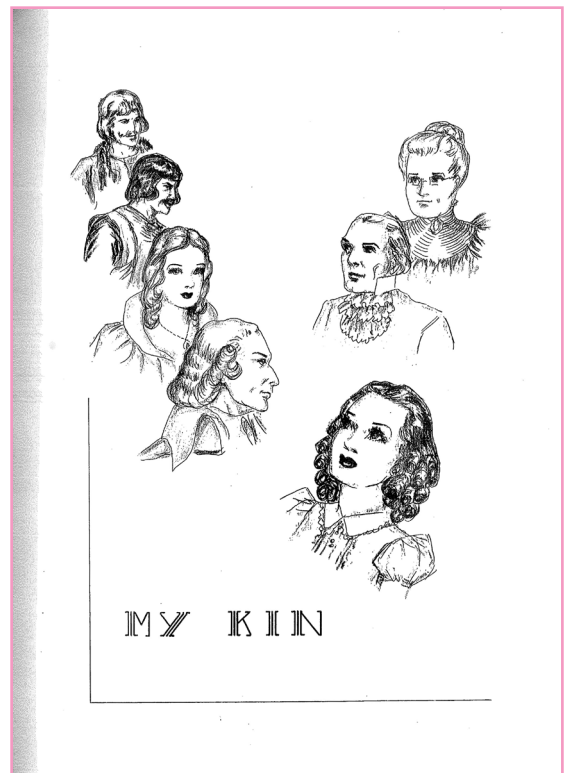
My Story, Lest I Forget

This section of the Y.W.M.I.A. Book is for your pleasure and development. It may be very informal and diary-like in form, or it may be organized very definitely both divisions such as you would make if you were writing chapters in a book. Everyone should keep a record, pictorial and verbal, of the important events in one's life. As you go through the next two years of Mutual work as Junior Girls, you will have many interesting and worthwhile experiences which should be recorded. Even now, you probably have collected mementos which you should hate to lose: dance programs, pressed flowers, bits of your favorite dresses, special letters, newspaper clippings. Make MY STORY, LEST I FORGET, the official collection of the important happenings thus far in your life. Then as you continue in your Mutual, you will have a good beginning for your Gleaner section, TREASURES OF TRUTH.

Since we know how busy many Junior Girls are, we suggest that you may obtain some large manila envelopes with three holes in them so that you may slip your newspaper clippings, dance program, and pictures into these envelopes. Then when you have made quite a collection, your Leader will help you assemble them in your MY STORY, LEST I FORGET books.

The girls may make the covers to hold these envelopes or they may buy one of two kinds from the General Board office in Salt Lake City, Utah. A rose-colored one is available with the eight division sheets and a pedigree and picture chart while will carry you through both Junior and Gleaner years for 40¢ and the permanent one mentioned in the opening paragraphs. We also suggest an alternative and that is that you make your own book. You may do this by getting some cardboard

and covering it with oilcloth, or you may get some wood and make or have your brother make a wooden book. But the important thing is to have a book in which you may preserve the significant happenings of your life. The four division sheets which follow the sub-title page MY STORY, LEST I FORGET, are My Kin, My Friends, My Hobbies, Days of Remembrance. Following the sub-titles you girls will be interested in writing your own histories. You may do this by writing it yourselves or it may be that you will get your mother to write part of the early stories of your lives. The you may add to this from beginning from time to time.



My Kin

Whether you realize it or not, you owe a great debt to your parents, your grandparents, your great-grandparents, and so on back into that dim, dim part when Father Adam first was commanded to multiply and replenish the earth. So you Junior girls will do well to learn something about the nearest of your kin who have helped make you what you are. Gather what pictures you can of your ancestors; learn their stories; obtain pictures of the places or the cities in which they were born; sing some of the popular songs which they sang in their youth. Then write down those things which are pertinent and place them in your MY STORY.

It may be that some of your ancestors kept diaries. Imagine the thrill of having some of your grandmother's very own handwriting in your book. What a joy it will be to learn of the conditions under which your parents and grandparents courted, lived, traveled, and dresses. If it does nothing else for you but make you glad that you live today, that will be something. As you gather these things, you will be actually doing what historians did in writing of the great events of the past.

Continued following page.

The early history of the Church is teeming with interesting incidents in the lives of Pioneer fathers and mothers, relative to their joining the Church. Although your own parents may not have crossed plains literally as did the Pioneers, they have crossed plains in the sense that they have endured many things for the Gospel's sake. In some cases they have been turned from the doors of their loved ones, have taken the taunts and jeers of their fellow countrymen, have had to choose between friends and position or the Gospel; these are plains which great strength and courage, and an abiding faith in our Father in Heaven.

As you learn about your kind, you will begin to feel that you have inherited much that is fine and stalwart and that it is your duty to pass on to your descendants something equally fine and upstanding that they may be as proud of you as you are of your ancestors.

My Friends

Emerson says "Happy is the house that shelters a friend! It might be well built, like a festal bower or arch, to entertain him a single day." Again he says "My friend is one before whom I may be sincere. Before him I may think aloud." A normal girl cannot be truly happy without friends. To have friends one must be friendly.

Barrie says: "Those

who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves."

Write in your MY STORY interesting incidents of your girlhood among your friends. They will prove invaluable to you in later life.

Enter the names of your intimate friends, both boys and girls.

Record the influence some of them have had upon your life.

Tell of some of the good times you have had together.

Tell how you have helped some shy, awkward friend.

Collect pictures of your friends and paste in your book.

Add a page or two which you may have your friends sign their names and may write a sentiment for you.

My Hobbies

What is a hobby? How many of you have a favorite pursuit, something you

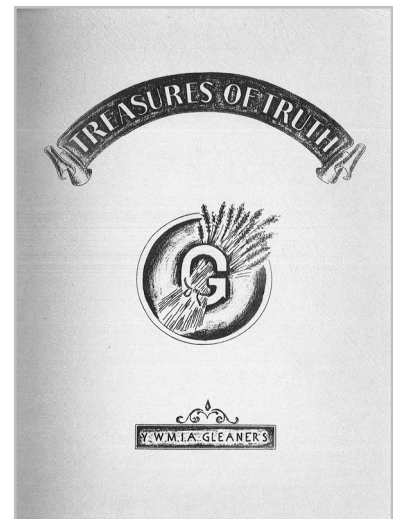
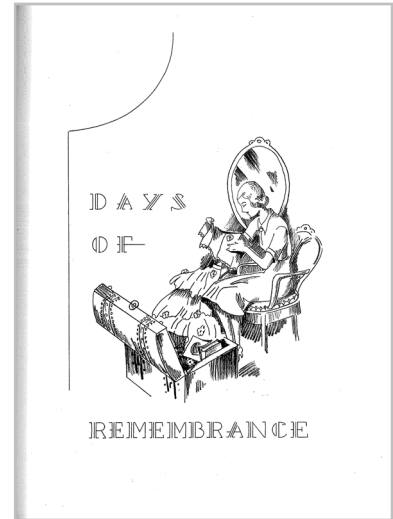
love to do more than anything else in the world? If you have, then you have a hobby and are working at it during leisure hours. You will be glad to write about it for your MY STORY book.

As you write about your favorite hobby, illustrate it with pictures or drawing of your own; for example, they kitchen where you cook; yourself with your tennis outfit or in some swimming pose.

Days of Remembrance

All of your girls attend parties or act as assistants in serving at luncheons or receptions. At some of these parties you are given place cards which you will want to keep since they will remind you of your pleasant times. These can very easily be pasted into your book and a little explanation written beneath it so that you can refresh your memory. If the party received a write-up in the paper, it will be good to clip this and paste it into your book.

If you want to keep special flowers, press them and enclose them in cellophane which will preserve them.



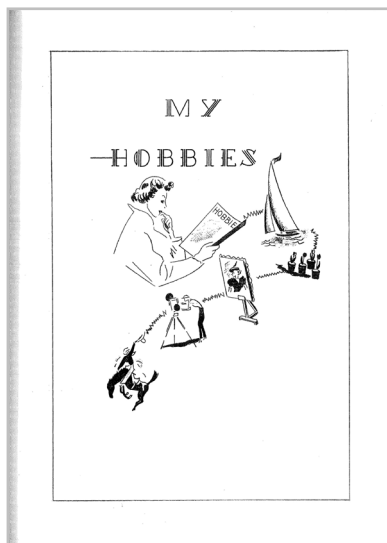
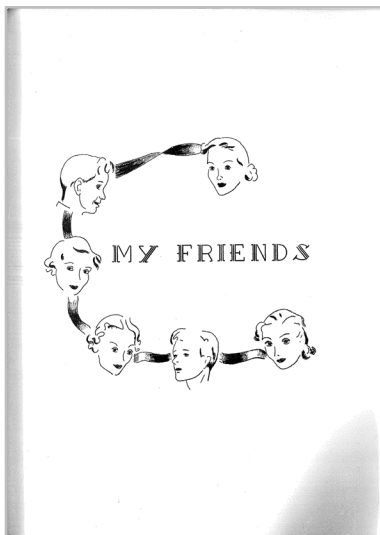
TREASURES OF TRUTH

Since 1930 "I will gather Treasures of Truth"

has been a project of the Gleaner girls. Our church is a veritable treasure trove of experiences rich in the faith, courage and ideals of a God-loving people. This project enables the girls to preserve these fine things for her good and the good of those who come after. She culls the best from the past and records it in an attractive way.

The General Board has prepared two covers, the one as mentioned before, the other a thinner one of flexible imitation leather with TREASURES OF TRUTH stamped on its cover. Its pages are held in

Continued following page.



place by means of a shoe lace or cord. This cover costs 35¢ and the division sheets an additional 35¢. All material is available at the General Board Office, 33 Bishop's Building Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Division Sheets

The Treasure of Truth division sheet looks like the cover mentioned above, but is a heavy, green paper. It corresponds to the first sheet in the Junior Project, MY STORY--LEST I FORGET, which is yellow. All the other pages are white with black printing and pictures. This sheet is to preface the TREASURES OF TRUTH section of this Y.W.M.I.A. book.

My Inspiration

Included in this section might be a tribute to a person who has been an inspiration to you; it might be dedicated to your mother and include her picture and a story of her life. You might like some helpful poems or philosophy here. Undoubtedly your patriarchal blessing is an inspiration to you and might also be included.

Sacred to Me

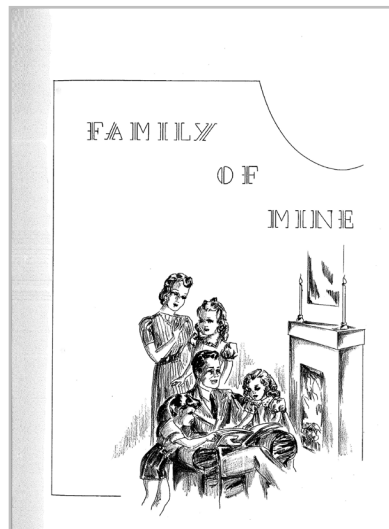
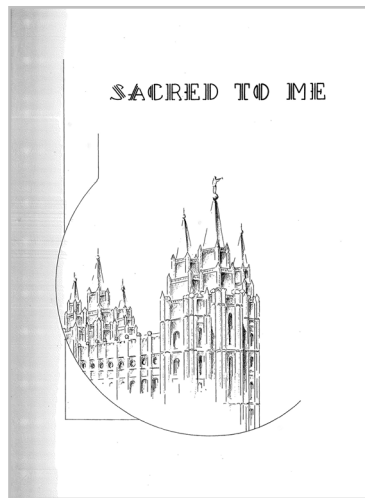
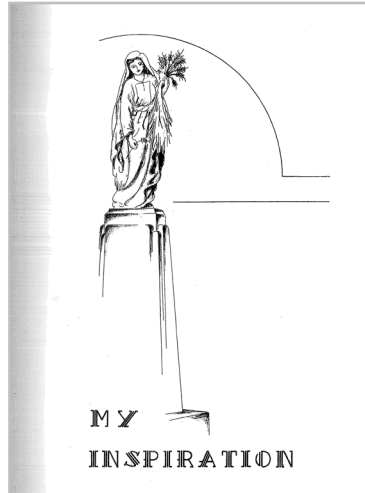
Sacred to Me is the division heading which most nearly follows the title of TREASURES OF TRUTH. Here will be those faith-promoting incidents of your family and friends, testimonies, biographies of church leaders, descriptions of how the gospel message reached the various members of your family, and so on. The possibilities are endless.

Remember, TREASURES OF TRUTH means all your stories must be true. After writing each one have the person concerned attest to its truthfulness by signing his or her name. If this is impossible have someone of his family vouch for its authenticity.

Your service in the various organizations of the church will find a place in this section as will the record of your mission when you are called to labor away from home.

Family of Mine

This refers to the girl's husband, children, and grandchildren as differentiated from her ancestors which will be included under "My Kin." Most Gleaner girls will not begin this section for awhile. But when they



marry, they will find this is a splendid place to keep pictures, records, and written account of their husbands and children.

New Horizons

New Horizons will be a changing section, looking to the future. Here you might record your aspirations and hopes, things you want to do and what you'd like to be. Perhaps you have some vocation you would like to follow in the future. Here you could collect all of the material helpful in this field. Poetry which shows the ideals you wish to live up to could also be recorded.

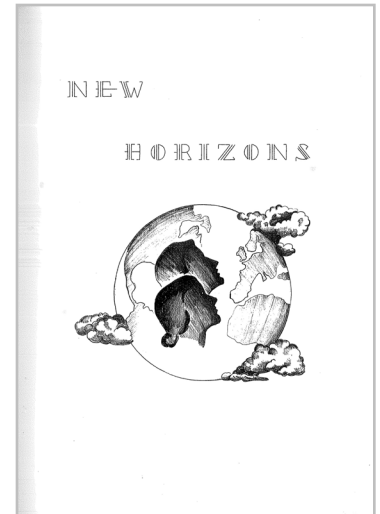
Each girl will have different ideas as to what she wants in her book and each book should be individual showing the author's initiative. Girls may make their own covers and division sheets and also add new division to their books according to their particular interest.

With the TREASURES OF TRUTH project, girls will continue to fill the sections, My Kin, My Friends, My Hobbies and Days of Remembrance begun as Junior Girls.

Begin gathering your material while it is still available, record it as soon as you can. You'll be surprised how quickly your book becomes filled, how interesting it is to you and your friends, and how valuable it will be in the years to come.

Large pictures, odd pictures, any kind can be made suitable size for your books for about 20¢ for the first copy and five cents for additional ones. Most photographers will make the small pictures for the pedigree charts for five cents apiece. When pasting them into the book, use paper cement as it will not wrinkle the paper and will hold the pictures in place indefinitely.

A sheet containing the pictures of the three Y.W.M.I.A. Presidency is one cent at the General Board Office. There is also available another sheet with the pictures of Sisters Ruth May Fox, Lucy Grant Cannon, and Clarissa Beesley. Pictures of church leaders, temples, historical incidents, etcetera can be secured from the Primary General Board Office, Bishop's Building, for one cent each. Write to the Primary for the complete list.





Sarah Renshaw



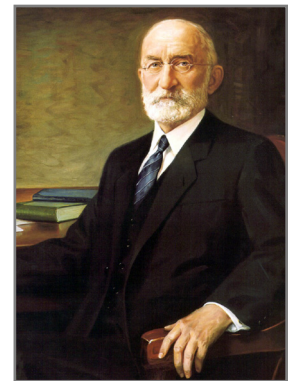
*Donna Renshaw
& Rex Marsh*



Al Høglund and Owen A. Bailey

January 22, Sunday

Daddy worked today, I was sorry because I know he wanted to sing in conference with his chorus and the two other wards. Al called for Grama and me this morning, but I wasn't feeling very well and Grama didn't want to go to the early meeting, so we had Donna and Rex come back after us. They ate dinner with us and we hurried back, but had to sit in the recreation hall, and it was filled to capacity, also. Was a wonderful conference. President Grant and



Heber J. Grant 7th President of the Church

Birth Date: November 22, 1856—Death Date: May 14, 1945
Years as President: 1918–1945

“No matter in what land we may dwell the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ makes us brothers and sisters, interested in each other, eager to understand and know each other.”

Born on November 22, 1856, in Salt Lake City, Heber J. Grant was raised by his widowed mother, Rachel Grant. By the time he was 15, he had begun a successful business career and had been ordained to the office of Seventy. Ten years later, he was called to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, where he served for 37 years. After becoming Church President on November 23, 1918, he dedicated three new temples, developed the Welfare Program, and helped Latter-day Saints cope with the tragedy of World War II. His business experience enabled him to modernize Church organizations and procedures. His missionary efforts, including extensive speaking engagements and friendships with national business leaders, brought the Church to the attention of the nation. After 27 years as President, Heber J. Grant died in Salt Lake City on May 14, 1945. —[lds.org/churchhistory](https://www.lds.org/churchhistory)



Apostle Ballard spoke. The choir sang lovely, too, was sorry I couldn't see them, it was the first time Donna has sang in the choir at conference. The Udall family brought Grama and me home. Donna stayed for the evening session. Rex used Bishop's car to come for us.

Melvin Joseph Ballard

(February 9, 1873 – July 30, 1939)

was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church). He was born in Logan, Utah Territory. Prior to Ballard's birth, his mother had an experience that led her to believe her son would be an apostle. In his patriarchal blessing, this was reaffirmed.

Ballard was born at Logan, Utah to Henry Ballard and his wife, the former Margaret McNeal, on Feb. 3, 1873. His father was a native of England and had immigrated to Utah in 1852 to gather with the saints. Henry Ballard had been aboard the Saluda when it exploded at Lexington, Missouri and had been injured in that incident. Henry Ballard later served under Orrin Porter Rockwell in the Nauvoo Legion working to prevent the entry of Johnston's Army into Utah. In 1858 Henry Ballard was the first settler of Logan, and he served as bishop of the Logan 2nd Ward from 1861-1900.

Melvin Ballard attended Brigham Young College from which he graduated in 1884.
—Wikipedia

January 23, Monday—Daddy's Birthday

More rain, all night and half the day. We're a wet old town alright. Donna made some oatmeal cookies. She added dates and Brazil nuts to the mixture, they were lovely. We walked to Highland Park, bought groceries and things for Donna's "Treasures of Truth" book, and overalls and handkerchiefs for Daddy's birthday gift. Grama stayed home and enjoyed her book; she gave him two nice pair of sox. Tonight Daddy took Beverly and me to stake house to hear Apostle Ballard give his first of the four lectures; it was very fine, our choir sang again. Grama didn't want to go. Rex took his mother and Donna. Donna and I gave Beverly a graduation book tonight. We bought it in "Whites" today.

January 24 Tuesday

Oh Glorious, the sun shines on us again. I do hope we're through with the rains for a while. I walked to Sue's to wash, big wash, used Mrs. Reynolds lines, too. Called Florence Oates on phone while there, walked

home. Grama had gone uptown, she ran into Maude Bain and they had a nice visit together. Florence and I went over to Pasadena, we found our little Japanese friend in Relief Society, Mrs. Kawaii. She is going to try and bring a program over tomorrow night. She told us where to find some Japanese rice cakes. We bought 50¢ worth. We stopped and got some tree branches to tie pink paper on to make cherry blossoms. Went to Sr. Marsh's and got things. Bought oranges, 1¢ a dozen. Grama Green came back with us and helped tie blossoms on the branches, or he cut them while we tied. Fred Reiche came today, also. Apostle Ballard tonight. Grama and Daddy went to the Highland show.

January 25, Wednesday

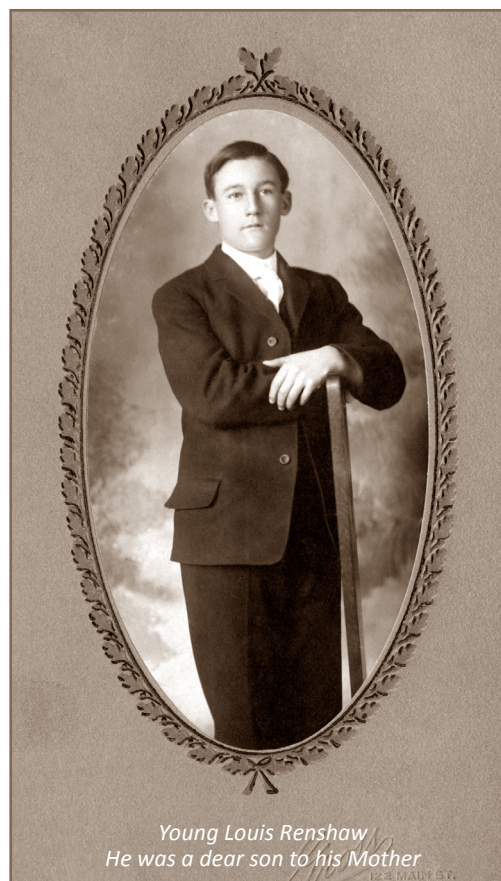
It was raining when we got up. It's awful, after we've postponed our "Trip Around the World" until tonight. Freddy came over and fixed the wires on our lanterns. Florence and Donna squeezed oranges and lemons. Our house made a very pretty little "Japanese Tea Garden." Daddy and Grama went on the trip about 7 p.m. Br. and Sr. Kawaii brought their little friend Mary over. They wore Japanese costumes and helped us serve, surely nice of them to come. Donna stayed to help us out, we had lots of fun with our Japanese music, had three records a Japanese lady gave Fred and Florence. Little Mary interpreted the Japanese fortunes found in the little cakes. We took the trip around the world with our Japanese friends. England had closed up, but we went in and ate fish and chips they'd left. Got over to Hall in time for last three dances. Here are the countries and homes: Hawaii at Gentry, England at Hoglund, Germany at Chandler, Sweden at Egan, Japan at Renshaw, Denmark at Andersen, Holland at Udall, America at Ebell Club House.

January 26, Thursday

Oh, I'm glad the "Trip Around the World" is over. Am glad it was a success, also. Had lots of work today cleaning and taking down decorations, did a washing, too. Has been a lovely day. Donna worked on her "Treasures of Truth" book. She is writing her life's story. Grama did most of my ironing. We all enjoyed our home tonite. Too tired to do anything else. Daddy is out of work until they call him back. The plant will shut down.

January 27, Friday

We took Sr. Marsh's dishes home and Florence's things, also the stool Donna borrowed from a girlfriend. Then we went uptown to buy Grama's ticket to Arizona. Went to show on Broadway and ate lunch after. I had fish, surely was good. Took Grama to bus station. Hope she'll enjoy her trip.



Young Louis Renshaw
He was a dear son to his Mother
12 & MAIN ST.

Stopped in Marshes' garage, made arrangements to take John and Florence to the Gold and Green ball at the stake house. Donna worked on her book all day. She rode to Marshes' with us tonite, it was raining hard. Rex and Donna went with us, but didn't stay to the dance. They took the Ford and went to a show. I had a very nice time. It was my first program dance where they change partners. Was sorry Sr. Marsh didn't dance as many. I danced with Mr. Kawaii, also.

January 28, Saturday

I guess Grama is plenty tired now, the folks will be glad to see her. Daddy went visiting around all morning, came back about 2 p.m. Donna went up to Sue's to work on her "Treasure of Truth" book. I enjoyed some hot popcorn I popped. It's a nice clear day. Sun is surely welcome. We went to Safeway for our groceries and vegetables. Had dinner and went to the basketball game. Alhambra won. Poor Garvanza boys don't get very far. We took Myrtle and Wanda Egan, and Doris Putman.

January 29, Sunday

More rain, only seven kiddies in my Sunday School class today, but we had a lovely time. I told both stories, because we didn't have Sunday School last Sunday on account of stake conference. Wonder why Florence Gibson didn't come? It was her turn to give the lesson, guess she had a good excuse, and I enjoyed giving the lessons, the children were so good today. Daddy and I went to a chicken and rabbit dinner at Marshes', swell. We went around in the rain getting bulletin news before going to dinner. Donna had invited Marion Christensen to dinner, so she couldn't go. Rex and Albert ate dinner with the girls. They cooked it, all but the roast. We brought Sr. Marsh and Ruthie up to church in the evening, took them home after. Donna and Marion stopped at the station to visit Rex. He brought them home. Rained all day. Brother Clair Terry is our new Sunday School Superintendent. Sr. Rachel Evans is Primary president; Sr. Gunn is first counselor, and Sr. Keller, second counselor.

January 30, Monday

Too damp to wash, looked like rain but didn't. Vera Chandler came over this morning; she ate lunch with Donna and me. We had hot cheese sandwiches. Donna made them. I worked all afternoon getting the bulletin ready for Donna to type. Vera and Donna went to Highland Park to buy a few things for their Gleaner party next Mutual nite at Egan's. It's going to be a Valentine party. Br. Paul Bailey came for the bulletin tonite, he waited while Donna finished it. We took our washing up to Sue's. Donna went also. Sue gave us some lemon pie. Bishop was holding a block teachers report meeting. We stayed out in the kitchen.



Vera Chandler

over to Vera's to make cupcakes for their party tomorrow night at Egan's. I cleaned through house when I got home, and took a bath. Received a card from Grama saying she'd arrived in Arizona okay. Glen came to visit me after school; he enjoyed himself playing all our Japanese records. I forgot to mention that Donna dropped Sr. Chandler's glass bowl and cut her leg quite badly, had to make new cake batter. No practice tonight, took Vera and Donna for a ride to Marshes'. Lorene sent us a hot meat pie, good! Vera ate dinner with us tonight.

February 1, Wednesday

Hal Hayes came over yesterday to see if Donna would type a couple of letters for him this morning. Louis worked all day yesterday helping Charlie with a job putting in a floor. He went back to the Ford today, they called last night, and Sue and Al came to tell us and brought our washing home. They are looking for a cheaper house; Al has been cut so much they can't pay \$30 a month rent. Things seem to be getting worse all the time. I went to block teachers meeting; Lorene gave the lesson, Lovely as usual. Sister Wood was in pain with her arm all the while she gave her lesson. We offered up a silent prayer in her behalf, I felt so sorry for her. Donna and Hal brought Sue's typewriter down here; she typed three long letters for him. I am surely happy to be released from my Mutual adult class. Sr. Marsh was voted in to take up new work. Gleaner girls had party at Egan's after Mutual, Valentine party.



The Chandler Family, circa 1916

Left to right, Alice, Helen, Ernest, Miriam with Vera in front. Vera was two years older than Donna Renshaw but they were good friends. Vera's sister Miriam married Rex's brother Lewis in 1931.

February 2, Thursday

Oh, it's a pleasure to feel free from the worry of the adult Mutual class. Sister Marsh will be good in the new work we are to take up. It is the study of proper manners. Donna did some more typing for Hal. They had to go up to Sue's cause we took the typewriter back last night. Br. Hill is quite sick, Daddy called in to see him last night. I finished my ironing today. Rex and Donna went to a show tonight. Albert Stead, Janet Anderson, Helen Martinez and all of Donna's old school friends graduated from Franklin High school tonight. Daddy and I enjoyed it. Miss Peterson came for the rent for little house. Gave Louis money to fix the roof.

February 3, Friday—Beverly's Graduation

Sister Stead and I went block teaching this morning. Hjorths and Days have moved from our district, so we only have six families now. We had nine two months ago. Daddy is out of work again, only got two days, wish they'd settle up the strike in Detroit. Donna and I went over to the Luther Burbank school this afternoon; we sat by Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Sister Treu. We enjoyed the program very much. They all looked so nice. Beverly was very sweet in her wine colored dress. Sue and Donna came back on the street car, as the Gleaner girls were meeting here at 4 p.m. I walked home. Tonight I went to genealogy meeting with Steads. Daddy took us and called for us. Donna and Rex spent evening here at home.

February 4, Saturday

We had to do the cleaning today, was too busy yesterday. Daddy went for a ride to visit his friend, Jim. Donna has been bothered with a toothache the last week, oh dear, I thought her teeth were okay now. Tonight Donna and I went to the Gleaner program at the stake house. It was for mothers and daughters. Very nice program (our ward was best). Oh, oh! But it was! The girls made a beautiful vase of flowers. Sr. Udall took us, Sr. Evans, and Lucille, Sr. Burnum and Vaughn, and Marion Christensen. Seven of us in her car. Donna and Marion sat on a bench she'd put in the car. We enjoyed hot chocolate and cakes. Rex brought us home.



February 5, Sunday

It was Br. Terry's first Sunday School as superintendent in Garvanza. We went to union meeting, 100%. Took Florence Gibson and Myrtle Egan with us. Stopped in Egan's on way home and enjoyed hot biscuits and jelly, surely good, yum, yum. Rex wanted us to ride home from Sunday School with him this morning. I didn't understand it that way. I thought Donna meant Florence's car, so he had his feelings hurt, I'm sorry. Sr. Stead came over to ask if there was room to take her to Glendale with the chorus tonight but she had to be disappointed as Daddy was the only one who left church with his car, he had seven in it. We had a man give us short stories in Sunday School union meeting. He was good.

February 6, Monday

Donna, Beverly, and Glen all start a new school today. Donna started at Lincoln High to take their post graduate business course, Beverly started tenth grade at Franklin High, and Glen started seventh grade at Luther Burbank. Sue and I washed. This afternoon we rode down to Ford plant for Daddy's check. Took Sister Marsh and Grampa Green for the ride. Clarence and Ruth came in today. Sue took care of her kiddies while she went to hospital. Hal had a lot more typing for Donna. Our gas and light bill came this morning, oh, oh, now we must cut down on gas, ha, ha, ha! I went to bed so darn cold, couldn't go to sleep for a long time, got cold in Sue's kitchen waiting for the "officers and teachers" meeting to close up. We didn't turn the gas on when we got home, burrrr



Annie and Beverly Andersen

Marion Christensen was another dear friend to Donna Renshaw. Marion's mother was Eva Butler. Marion's father was Chris A. Christensen. Her parents divorced and her mother remarried a man named Alvin Udall in 1929, when Marion was 14 years old. The Udall family is mentioned often in Elvie's diaries. Marion also had a younger brother and sister, Norman & Mildred Christensen.

February 7, Tuesday

I washed a few things and ironed all the things we washed yesterday and today. The Ford plant called about 9:30 this morning, wanted Daddy to come to work. We are surely happy he can have another days work. I went over to the hall this evening to prompt John Treu's one act play. Lucille Evans is sick, so we went over to the ward John and Audrey lived in before (Elysian Park Ward). The girl that took the part with them about two years ago came over after nine o'clock. She had to work selling tickets in the show. She is getting someone to work in her place tomorrow nite, so she can help us out. Daddy helped John fix the stage.

February 8, Wednesday

It was sewing day today; we enjoyed a nice baked bean lunch, also. Sr. Marsh came to the first sewing meeting I ever remember her coming to since I've been in this Relief Society. She had a few hours off work. Poor Donna had a bad toothache all night, she went in to Dr. Reese after school, and had him extract it. Didn't feel very well after, but made my fudge for the Mutual tonight anyway. Our program was very fine tonight. Garvanza has never had a better one, and the play went over good, also. I didn't have to prompt once. The Beehive girls sold our candy for us. We took in about \$4.00. Now we can buy our class book, \$2.00.

February 9, Thursday

Wrote a letter to Mother and one to Violet. Sue and Al moved today from Meridian Street to North Avenue 53. I went over this afternoon and helped her, but she and Al had worked all day yesterday. They had the dishes washed and in place, the pictures hung, and rugs down, before moving the furniture in today. Br. Egan and Al moved it in Egan's trailer. Br. Vennott waited all morning for the gas man; he still has his broken arm in a cast. Norma Bingham's is out of the cast, in a sling now. She broke hers at school, he was cranking his car. Sue bought some meat and they all came over here to dinner this evening. Sue and Al are tired out, moving is awful. Bill took Lorene, Annie, me, and Donna down to Dot's stork shower at Ruth's. We ran over a dog on the way, all felt so bad.



Violet and Annie

February 10, Friday— Annie's Birthday

I cleaned the house through and walked over to Lorene's to take her pie tin back. I gave her three "Ford" dish cloths, then Mary, Lorene, and I went over to wish Annie a "happy birthday." Lorene took her a box of homemade candy, surely was good. I gave her some dish cloths, also. I took her some Excelcis hand lotion, but she had two big bottles, so gave it back to me. We read Violet's letter, she and Dolores sent some Valentines to the kids and gum for the big cousins. Lorene's neighbors, in other half of house moved out in the

night last nite, while Lorene was at the shower. Donna and Rex went to the Valentine dance at stake tonight. Sr. Stead called for me, but I didn't feel like going to genealogy meeting, have a cold in throat. Daddy walked over to see Sue's new house.

February 11, Saturday

Another lovely day. Daddy put a new tar paper roof over the kitchen, he also polished his car. Donna made a chocolate nut cake, looks lovely. Daddy and I went marketing [*grocery shopping*]. In evening we went to Elysian park show, surely got stung! Was the bunk. We went to York show and Eagle

Rock, but Daddy had seen them both. Grama and Daddy went to a few shows while she was here, so he'd seen them. Donna and Rex went to a show; they saw Douglas Fairbanks in "Robinson Crusoe." They said it was very good. I wish we'd gone to see it, too. The new 1933 V8 Ford is on display, we stopped in to look at in on our way home. Swell little car!



Restored 1933 V8 Ford

February 12, Sunday

We had 300 people out to Sunday School. It was a lovely day. Went to Marshes' to chicken and rabbit dinner. Donna and Rex came here after her cake. We ate it down there. Br. and Sr. Sims came to Sunday School. Took Br. and Sr. Marsh and Ruthie up to Mt. Baldy, I walked in deep snow and sure did enjoy seeing the beautiful sights, with all the pine trees and snow and cabins. (Yes, I love the snow.) Sorry Donna didn't go, she did school work, Rex worked at gas station. Br. Haddock and his choir furnished our music in church tonight. It was composed of three wards, Garvanza, Glendale and Hollywood. Br. and Sr. Wilkinson and Br. and Sr. Wooley came out to visit Bishop in church. Raymond opened with prayer, Heber R. spoke, it was missionary night. A young man from Glendale spoke, also. Brought Marshes home to eat after. We took washing to Sue, she showed Marshes through house. Elaine, Lucille, and boyfriends were working "jig-saw" puzzle. Crystal Myers has a diamond ring from Hjorth boy.

February 13, Monday

Sue and I washed, for the first time, in the Avenue 53 house, tubs and etcetera are in basement, I like the place, and think they'll be happy there. Girls came over to practice song with Donna this evening. Lillian S., Harriet R., and a new girl who plays for our Mutual. I made a rice pudding this morning and folded whipped cream into it before dinner. Surely was good. Donna ate three dishes and she doesn't like rice puddings. After dinner tonight we walked over to Sue's for washing. Elaine was home alone getting "homework." Sue and Al and kiddies went to Highland show. Donna stayed home to do her school work, all went to bed early. Here is a little quote I ran across:

"He knows the water best who has waded through it."

February 14, Tuesday

I washed our silk underwear and walked to Highland Park for my shoes and some groceries. Also did a little shopping in Kress Store, bought some chocolate hearts for my kiddies, and three larger ones for Donna, Louis, and me. We ate them for our dessert after dinner. In evening Daddy and I went for a ride to get gas. We went to Annie's and gave our kids our Valentines. Mary was there so we gave her, hers and Raymond's. Sue, Al, and kiddies came, so we sent theirs at Annie's also. Doesn't seem like Valentine's Day at our home since Donna grew up, no more bell ringing and door kicking and etcetera. Donna received a lovely Valentine from Rex, and beautiful bouquet of roses and swell box of candy. They went to Highland show. Daddy didn't go to chorus practice and Bishop said about ten of them showed up. Oh! Oh!

February 15, Wednesday

Didn't rest very well last night, I suffer so with cramps. I made chili this morning, went to Relief Society. Enjoyed the meeting. Sr. Snow gave a lovely lesson. Donna went to town after school and bought herself a black skirt with the money Hal gave her for typing for him, \$2.00. I walked to Mutual; Daddy had to be there early. It was hard to concentrate because the young people were learning the new Gold and Green waltz in the big hall.

"When men speak ill of thee, live so that no one will believe them." [A quote Elvie added.]

February 16, Thursday

Washed Donna's pink and yellow sweaters, she can use them now she has a skirt. Wrote some poems in Beverly's graduation book. Donna went over to Elaine's after school to take her blouse home, she left it here last week. Lovely weather, like spring time back home. In evening Daddy and I took a little ride, went for gas. We called for Donna, enjoyed some of the candy (sea foam) [Recipe below] the girls made, Lucille was there, also. Fred Reiche and Sterling Jones came to see the Bishop about a new proposition. It is something to help the unemployed in the ward. It's something about garden stuff. The boys both worked on a farm today for vegetables as pay.

Sea Foam Candy

3 cups granulated sugar
3/4 cup dark corn syrup
3/4 cup water
3 egg whites
1 cup chopped black walnuts
1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Directions:

Combine sugar, syrup, and water. Cook until a little of the mixture forms a hard ball when dropped in cold water or until the syrup reaches 250 degrees F. While sugar mixture is coming to a boil, beat egg whites until stiff and gradually add the hot mixture to the egg whites in a small steady stream. Fold in nuts and vanilla. Drop by teaspoon onto waxed paper. Store in closed container.



February 17, Friday

Aired all our bedding in the sun today. Had a lot of fun fixing up our pictures to put in Al's scrapbook. Donna wrote our poetry in when she came home. Rex has taken her to school all last week and this one, surely nice. My neighbor's girl, Gladys, has been home from work sick for two weeks. Br. and Sr. Stead came in tonight. Daddy took us up to genealogy meeting at Udall's. He visited with Charlie and folks and came back for us at nine o'clock. Next meeting will be held in Ebell hall Tuesday. It will be a lot better for us. Rex brought a jigsaw puzzle tonight, he and Donna worked on it all evening. We helped when we got home; it was twelve o'clock when we got it together. Very pretty picture and very interesting.

Puzzles

With the onset of the Great Depression in 1929, puzzles for adults enjoyed a resurgence of popularity, peaking in early 1933 when sales reached an astounding 10 million per week. Puzzles seemed to touch a chord, offering an escape from the troubled times, as well as an opportunity to succeed in a modest way. Completing a jigsaw gave the puzzler a sense of accomplishment that was hard to come by when the unemployment rate was climbing above 25 percent. With incomes depleted, home amusements like puzzles replaced outside entertainment like restaurants and night clubs. Puzzles became more affordable too. Many of the unemployed architects, carpenters, and other skilled craftsmen began to cut jigsaw puzzles in home workshops and to sell or rent them locally. During the 1930s craze for puzzles, drugstores and circulating libraries added puzzle rentals to their offerings. They charged three to ten cents per day, depending on size.

Another important development was the introduction of die-cut cardboard puzzles for adults. Mass production and inexpensive cardboard allowed the manufacturers to cut prices substantially. There was a vogue for advertising puzzles in mid-1932. Retail stores offered free puzzles with the purchase of a toothbrush, a flashlight, or hundreds of other products. What better way to keep a brand name before the public than to have customers working for hours to assemble a picture of the product?

*Selection from the History of Puzzles by:
Anne D. Williams
Economics Dept., Bates College
Lewiston, ME 04240*

February 18, Saturday

Rex and Donna left this morning for a nice long ride up to Big Bear. They enjoyed the snow, ten feet deep in some places. Daddy went to Marshes' garage to grease his car. At two o'clock we all met at Ebell club, there were about 81 of the ward people went through the Carnation creamery. It was very interesting. We all enjoyed a nice cup of ice cream and each lady received a beautiful big carnation, it was fun, also. After we bought our groceries, we called in Annie's, she was making coffee cakes and doughnuts. We stayed until they were cooked and enjoyed some. We invited Annie and family over to dinner tomorrow. Took them for a ride. Glen and Beverly went to York show. Donna and Rex got home about 7:30 p.m. Sr. Ada Jacobson died today.

February 19, Sunday

The Alhambra chorister and pianist and their orchestra, furnished our Sunday school with the music this morning. Donna and Daddy went to Alhambra Ward to take care of the music there. Br. Hilstead and his son Joe, played in the orchestra, Joe is the leader. We had a visitor in our class, the first assistant in the Alhambra Sunday School. He gave me a fine compliment. Annie and family came to dinner. She brought a swell caramel nut cake. The Marsh family went up to Mt. Baldy with Florence and Ernie. Rex had to work. I sent Daddy for Grampa Green, he'd started walking home from Sunday School, but they brought him back. We surely enjoyed him. We talked at the table about three hours. We took him over to Sue's. I gave Al his page for his scrapbook. I went to Hollywood Ward at nite with the choir. Donna and Aunt Sue brought Art Bingham in to church here.

February 20, Monday

Sue and I washed, she told me Florence Oates wanted us to come over to lunch. Sue went uptown and bought her a pretty dark blue dress. She wore it over to Florence's. Sr. Marsh, Sr. Reese, and Sr. Saguine were also there. We had a lovely luncheon and visit. Miss Peterson sent a letter saying she'd be here at ten o'clock Wednesday morning to take Daddy over to look at some work she wanted done on her other house, but he is working, so will have to let her know when he can meet her. Florence brought us all home, nice, eh?

February 21, Tuesday

Went up to post office this a.m., sent insurance money to Salt Lake. Also a special delivery card to Miss Peterson. Bought a 48¢ knit dress in Highland Park, it's cute, used to sell for \$1.00. I did my ironing, and a little washing when I came home. Rex brought Donna home from school today. He's been taking her every morning for some time. Tonight I went to priesthood and genealogical meeting at church house (Ebell). Daddy and Donna went up on the stand to practice with chorus. We met in the parlor. It was the first time priesthood and genealogical have held their meeting together. Annie told me Sr. Jacobson of Home Gardens had died. Ruth called and said they were going to bury her tomorrow. Brother Summerhays was our speaker at genealogy meeting, he spoke fine. Went



*Theophilus James Green
& Annie Amanda Scrivens, Florence Marsh's
parents. Annie died in December of 1926
and T.J. died in December of 1941*

Devil Grass

Devil grass has earned its name for a reason. Also known as wire grass, dogs tooth grass, and Bermuda grass, devil grass can steal nutrients from the soil that would otherwise be used by your plants. Even worse, the spores of devil grass are carried by the wind and are easily picked up by clothes, shoes, and animals. That means fighting it can be an ongoing problem.

—Ehow.com



Devil Grass

February 23, Thursday

I pulled devil grass and weeds out of lawn this morning until I was stiff and sore. Miss Peterson came yesterday; I gave her \$10.00 on rent. She is very nice. I wrote a letter to Violet this p.m. Donna called in Marshes' to visit with Inis after school. They invited her to stay to dinner, so she called Mrs. Spurell and asked me to let me know. I fixed a real treat for Daddy's dinner. "Liver and onions." It tasted good to me, also, but I felt miserable after dinner so something didn't agree, maybe it was the "Boston cream pie." I bought a small one for dinner. In evening Rex and Inis came with Donna. She got her overnight case and went back to sleep with Inis. Went to bed feeling a little asthma.

February 24, Friday

Oh, what a night. I got to sleep sometime around 3 a.m. Asthma not bad though, and an awful headache. Went back to bed after Daddy left his a.m. Stayed in bed until nine o'clock, felt much better, and didn't eat until noon, only orange juice. Cleaned all through the house. Donna is a little low in spirits today. Oh hum! "What is this thing called love?" It's her own little (big) problem. Mother can't help very much, wish I could. Rex wants her to make up her mind about him, and she is trying. The wind has been blowing all day. Donna slept at Marshes' last night with Inis. She and Rex went to a show tonight out to Warner Brothers, a Western. Daddy and I enjoyed home and a radio program.



*Donna Renshaw
Rex wants an answer!*

February 25, Saturday

I washed Donna's hair this a.m. Crystal gave her a wave, Vera Chandler came home with her after her hair was waved. Donna made a lemon cake. It was a lovely cake. She makes good cakes alright, will have to try her luck at pies someday. Al and Sue took me to the Stake house tonight to hear Will Durant lecture. We got there over an hour early, to get a good seat but it was surely worth it. His lecture was on "The Great American Crisis." Daddy went to Starland show. I'm sorry he didn't buy a ticket to hear Will Durant, but he wouldn't. Emerson brought two songs over this morning for Donna to practice playing. Helene is going to sing tomorrow nite.

February 26, Sunday

It was a lovely day. We walked to Sunday School. Br. Terry and Br. Keller visited our Sunday School class. I gave the lesson, wonder what they thought of it?? I took the bulletin news to Sunday School and again to church at night, but Paul Bailey didn't come. We took it over to his home after church, but he wasn't home, so brought it back. Now he'll have to come after it. Donna played for Helene to sing in church tonight. She sang lovely. Emerson brought her over to our house after Sunday School to practice. Sr. Bingham's nephew, Myron, spoke in church tonight. He walked home after church with Donna. Rex isn't going to work anymore on Sundays. We are glad of that.

February 27, Monday

Vera Chandler started Lincoln High this morning. She rode down with Rex and Donna. We told Rex this morning about Myron coming over last nite. He was nice about it. Rex is a fine boy. Sue and I washed this a.m. Lorene received a nice letter from Elsie; I read it in church last nite. She sent us each a little stamp picture of Bonnie Jean, she is surely a cute kiddie. Vera came home with Donna, they did their homework together. Donna did some typing for Sr. Marsh's Sunday School class. In the evening we went to Sue's for washing, took typewriter back, also. It was block teachers report meeting at Al's. They are all going into the farming business. Bishop was telling them his plans.

February 28, Tuesday

Had an awful time with my iron today, a short in the cord, I guess. It kept dying out on me. I washed a few things, Donna's black sweater, also. So sorry the Caldwell's are



Will & Ariel Durant

William James Durant (November 5, 1885 – November 7, 1981) was a prolific American writer, historian, and philosopher. He is best known for *The Story of Civilization*, 11 volumes written in collaboration with his wife Ariel Durant and published between 1935 and 1975. He was earlier noted for *The Story of Philosophy*, written in 1926, which one observer described as "a groundbreaking work that helped to popularize philosophy."

He conceived of philosophy as total perspective, or, seeing things *sub specie totius*, a phrase inspired by Spinoza's *sub specie aeternitatis*. He sought to unify and humanize the great body of historical knowledge, which had grown voluminous and become fragmented into esoteric specialties, and to vitalize it for contemporary application.

Will and Ariel Durant were awarded the Pulitzer Prize for General Non-Fiction in 1968 and the Presidential Medal of Freedom in 1977.

—Wikipedia

moving out of our ward. The missionaries will miss their leader, and the Relief Society and Mutual will surely miss her. She's a wonderful teacher. This evening we all went to Ebell, Donna and Daddy to chorus practice. I went in the priesthood and genealogical meeting. I don't think I'll go into the priesthood meeting anymore. It's too dry. I like genealogy though. Seems like its summer time, such warm days.

March 1, Wednesday

I did the weeks mending and went to Relief Society. Sr. Wood gave a wonderful lesson, she is always good. I do wish her health was better though, poor dear suffers so much. I enjoyed Lorene's lesson, also, she gave the block teachers topic in the early meeting. Sue bore her testimony and read us a beautiful poem. Sr. Marsh didn't come to Mutual to take her class, sent her book up to me, I gave it to Fred Reiche. I can't handle a lesson without a chance to look it over. The men met with us for both periods. There is not priesthood in Mutual now. They have it Tuesday nights. Every thing was okay anyway. Bishop took up all the time with his lesson.

March 2, Thursday

Ruth brought the kiddies in yesterday. She left them here while she went for some Excelcis. Baby is a darling. Jerry had to stay home with his Daddy cause he has the measles. Marilyn just got over them. Hope the baby won't get them. It was Ruth's and my turn to entertain at Strong's Genealogy meeting at Ruth's next Friday, but the measles put a stop to that. Blanche and Annie are taking it this time, we'll have it next. Vera came home with Donna. She stayed to dinner and slept here all night. The Bishop had a meeting tonight at Chandler's, some man from the city came out to talk to our men about farming, to care for our unemployed. Girls made fudge. Daddy and I walked to market in Highland Park.

March 3, Friday

I cleaned through house, worked out in yard, and took a bath. Vera came home from school with Donna. Rex takes them to school every morning; he had a talk with the Bishop last night about his mission. It looks like he won't be going this year.

This evening we took Annie and Bill down to Blanche's to the Strong's meeting. Sue and Al took Lorene. I received a letter from Francis Helman this morning, read it at the meeting. The society received a nice letter from Wayne, it was also read. I brought them home to answer. Charlie didn't go; he has been working for the county this week and was too tired to go. Donna and Rex went uptown to show. Helen sang for us and Darlene and her little friend played a piano duet.

March 4, Saturday

Big day for Franklin D. Roosevelt, he took his oath of office at noon today. Radio has been going all day about the inauguration. Wonder if he will help conditions? I still like and admire President Herbert Hoover. It's no easy job. I wish the very best for our new president. Daddy and Bill moved Br. Vennott this morning into Bishop's basement. He is going to the general hospital in the morning for a few weeks for an operation. Bill ate lunch here (vegetable soup). Daddy took him down to Marshes' to get his car, they are fixing it. Mrs. Peterson and daughter came for rent of little house. Daddy and I went to Highland show to see "Island of Lost Souls." We were very disappointed in it. Donna and Rex went, also.

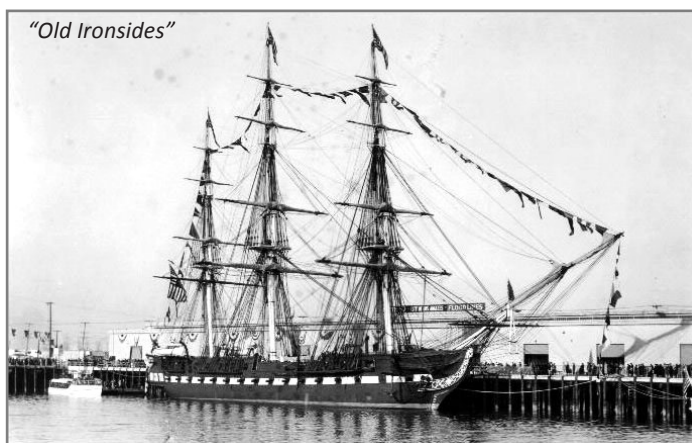


March 5, Sunday

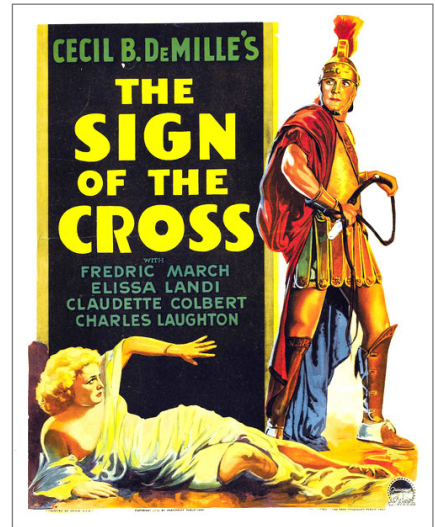
All went to our early nine o'clock meeting. Bishop Gough was to have been our speaker, but for some reason he didn't come. Bishop and Br. Reese did the talking; it was a fine meeting, too. Florence Gibson and I didn't come down to fast meeting today; our girls didn't come up to take the class. Arma Hill didn't come to Sunday School. It was our Sunday School convention today. We took Sr. Hjorth, Florence Gibson, and Sr. Marsh. Donna and Rex went to see "Old Ironsides." She ate dinner at Marshes'. It was John's birthday. Br. Terry brought Florence and Sr. Hjorth home. We stopped in Marshes'. Brought them up for a sandwich and took them to church. Jack Rich, Bishop, and Br. Gunn were our speakers. President McCune didn't come. Jack Rich brought his mother-in-law, wife, sister-in-law, and little daughter out to visit our ward. Came home in Bill's car.

March 6, Monday

I left this morning with Rex and girls on their way to school in our Ford. John took us. Grampa Green, Florence, Ruthie and me out to San Pedro to see "Old Ironsides." He used our Ford. Daddy went to work in Bill's car. We had to wait in line three blocks to see



it, but going aboard the old warship with its interesting history. At lunch at Marshes', Sister Marsh, Ruthie, and I went uptown at 2:30 to Paramount to see "Sign of the Cross." It was a very good show; we also enjoyed the stage show, Fanchon and Marco, and Rube Wolf's orchestra. Window shopped after show and ate ice cream and pie.



Rex called for Donna and Vera after school. They cooked his dinner. Daddy wouldn't stay until I got back. Rex brought us home in Bill's car; he left it in the garage to be fixed.

March 7, Tuesday

Bro. Vennott was operated on today or yesterday. I went over to wash at Sue's. Called Sr. Stead when I came back, but they were out. We should go teaching. Got our pay check yesterday, but banks closed, can't cash it. (I only have 10¢ in my purse.) Safeway boy let me have a few things on credit. Says I'll have to see the manager about more. Well, we are all in the same boat, anyway. It's a joke. Went to genealogical meeting tonight. Sue let me borrow a dollar until they'll cash our check. I made two packages Jell-Well with pineapple and bananas in it for the Mutual class party tomorrow night. Al brought me home. Daddy didn't go to chorus practice tonight.

March 8, Wednesday

Did ironing and went to sewing meeting at Relief Society. Sewed on the quilt blocks for doll quilt. I did the black stitch around dolls. We enjoyed a lovely lunch and I forgot to pay my dime, they didn't ask for it. I'll give it to Annie. I walked to post office, but couldn't get a money order with check. Met Mrs. Paragallis, she talked me into buying a "skirt steak", first time I'd ever heard of one. She told me how to cook it and let me have the one she's had put away for herself. We enjoyed it, and it was cheap, too. After Mutual

we came home for Jell-Well, took Br. and Sr. Hill home and went to Bishop's to the Senior class party. Fred Reiche went back to hall and brought the crowd of young folks over as the Senior class didn't turn out very good. Donna and Rex missed out as they came home early. Nice party all had a good time. We took Holden's home.

March 9, Thursday

Sister Stead and I went block teaching this a.m. Bishop worked all night on his car at Marshes'

garage. Bill is out of work for a week, he rode us part of the way on our teaching trip. Annie and I were along. I wrote to Violet when I got home. Daddy cashed his check at the Ford plant today, so I can pay some bills. Donna and Rex went up to John Treu's to a chorus practice, Inis went with them. Radio says maybe the banks will be closed until next Monday; some folks are surely out of luck. I spent the evening reading short stories from a magazine. John and Audrey gave the young folks a party after the practice, it was after twelve o'clock when they got home.



Elvie Renshaw, Susie Hoglund, Annie Andersen, Lorene Clayton and Ruth Cartwright

March 10, Friday—Severe Earthquake!

I washed my hair and cleaned through house. Went to post office and sent money order for car payment. Donna and Vera were in bed when I got home, so tired from the party last nite. I was preparing dinner about 5:50 this evening, Donna and I were standing in the kitchen when a very severe earthquake came. The lights went out, and believe me so did we. It was the first real hard quake I've felt. All our neighbors were out in the street. I was surely scared. We had seven or eight slight shakes during the evening and one more heavy one. Have been listening all evening to the radio broadcast telling about the damage. Most of it was felt in Long Beach and Compton and down that way.

Several lives lost and thousands of dollars' worth of damage done. Donna and Rex went over to talk to Bishop.

March 11, Saturday

We had been in bed about an hour last night when I heard someone calling me. It was Ruth and family. They had been frightened so badly that they were afraid to stay home all night. The earthquake was so bad out their way that all the people were out in the streets, it did lots of damage out in Huntington Park and South Gate. The Huntington Park High School was badly damaged. Ruth and Clarence were moving from South Gate to Bell when it happened. Clarence was in one house and Ruth in the other. Clarence slept at Lorene's, Ruth and kiddies slept here. Donna took care of the children today. I went to Bell with Ruth to help her straighten the house up. We took Daddy's Ford, he stayed home to build an incinerator of brick. Clarence went to work. No water or gas in South Gate all day. We couldn't wash dishes or cupboards so cleaned and laid rugs. Got all but kitchen in order. Ruth and I were both nervous. We had lots of fun running outside every time a shock came. Nearly all the people in South Gate and Bell stayed outside. All ate dinner here. Clarence called water works, it is on, so they went home about 9 p.m.

Long Beach Earthquake

The Long Beach earthquake of 1933 took place on March 10, 1933 at 17:55 (5:55 P.M.) PST (March 11, 01:55 UTC), with a magnitude of 6.4, causing widespread damage to buildings throughout Southern California. The epicenter was offshore, southeast of Long Beach on the Newport-Inglewood Fault. An estimated fifty million dollars worth of property damage resulted, and 120 lives were lost. Many of these fatalities occurred as people ran out of buildings and were hit by falling debris.

The major damage occurred in the thickly settled district from Long Beach to the industrial section south of Los Angeles, where unfavorable geological conditions (made land, water-soaked alluvium) combined with poor structural work to increase the damage. At Long Beach, buildings collapsed, water tanks fell through roofs, and houses displaced on foundations. School buildings were among those structures most generally and severely damaged.

The earthquake supported some ideas regarding the need for earthquake resistant design for structures in California. So many school buildings were damaged, with more than 230 school buildings that were either destroyed, suffered major damage, or were judged unsafe to occupy, that the Field Act was passed by the California State Legislature on April 10, 1933. The Field Act mandated that school buildings must be earthquake-resistant. If the earthquake had occurred during school hours, the death toll would have been much higher.

—Wikipedia.

March 12, Sunday

Wonder how Ruth and family are? We have felt a few slight shakes but they'll be felt hard out their way. Went to Sunday School. Max Thompson, one of my little boys, said he's going back to Ogden, Utah. Guess Br. Thompson couldn't make a go of Excelcis, either. Maybe the quakes scared them back?? Rex ate dinner with us, we had fried lamb chops, first time I ever remember that on a Sunday in my house, was too late for market, sold out and was closing up. Ruth and I didn't get home until late and I had to get dinner last night, so that's how it came about. We enjoyed our chops, so maybe we'll try it again. Took washing over to Sue's. Rode to Marshes' and brought them up to church. Had another shake up in church. I like them if they don't come too hard. Took Marshes home. Myron, Sr. Bingham's



Donna Renshaw
Admired by many.

nephew, asked to speak to me about Donna. No chance for him, poor boy, Ha, ha! Daddy opened Hal Hays's [*a neighbor*] telegram today, thought it was for us, ha, ha!



March 13, Monday

We had a hard shake about five o'clock this morning, it woke us all up. Daddy says they felt a hard one down at the plant today, but Donna and I didn't feel any all day. I washed over at Sue's and brought Bill's jigsaw puzzle over to work. Donna and I tried to put it together, but we didn't get very far, it's a hard one (a ship in the ocean). Well that's where we'd expect to find a ship anyway. And if I can't work it soon, it'll land there, maybe??



Puzzle from the 1930s

Donna wanted chili, so I told her to make it; she went to the store for groceries and made real good chili. This evening Daddy and I went over to Sue's for my clothes. Sue and Al were working a jigsaw. Louis had to help until it was finished. It was easy. We

came home and worked on the one we have here. They gave up long before I did; it's a long way from being finished yet. I wrote to Dad and to Mother Renshaw today.

March 14, Tuesday

I started a letter to Wayne yesterday, but finished it this morning. We haven't felt any more quakes since yesterday morning. They felt some in Long Beach yesterday. I washed a few things while Donna ironed, something wrong with my ironing cord, Hal let us take his. Donna and I worked on the jigsaw puzzle; this surely is a hard one. Rex and Donna went to chorus practice and worked on puzzle after when they got home.

March 15, Wednesday

Donna and I finished the jigsaw puzzle this morning. It's a very pretty picture of a sail ship in a rough ocean. We had another rather heavy earthquake this a.m. three o'clock. I enjoyed the Relief Society party this afternoon. We all played Bunco and enjoyed ice cream and cakes. The ice cream was green and white. (It was a 17th of March party.) Lorene and Sr. Snow were on the committee with some others. Annie received a special delivery letter from Dad, he's worried about us. Guess he'll get my letter today. He told us about Alma J. Strong passing away suddenly; it surely was a surprise to use. So sorry for his children and

wife, and Aunt Lizzie. I bought a card to put with Charlie Morris' gift. After Mutual Donna and Rex went swimming at Bimini with Lucille and John Utvitch.



Alma Ether & Alma James Strong



Alma James Strong

Alma James was 43 years old when he died. His wife Selma Olsen and father Alma Ether had both died earlier in 1929. In 1930 Alma James remarried Afton Dyer. When Alma died he left two children, Lois and Paul. Lois was 20 and died a year later. Paul was 13 when his father died. Paul later married and lived into his seventies. Selma must have been happy to have her husband and daughter join her so quickly after her death.

March 16, Thursday

I washed Donna's hair and she went over to Crystal's for a wave. It rained a little bit this morning. I went out to look for a job at 401 Glendale Boulevard. The ad said \$2.00 a day making Easter novelties. It's second time I've gotten stung on that job, the "Fiber Flower Company." You have to buy your own materials from them and pay for lessons, then sell your flowers after you make them. (Not me!) Oh well, I enjoyed the ride. It rained this evening again, Tonight we went to our Sunday School board meeting at Harriet Robinson's. Sr. Robinson served us some lovely lemon pie after the meeting. We invited Charlie and Goldie Morris to come into the meeting, so we could give him his gift, but they didn't come. Harriet will send it to him.

March 17, Friday

Sorry Charlie didn't come last nite, it's the second time we've planned to entertain him and give him his gift. He'll get no party now; we'll just send the gift. Donna took her blue silk blouse over to Vera's. She made it over, looks real cute now. This evening Daddy and I rode over to Annie's. Glen was sick in bed, awful cough. Bill was out to a cottage meeting. We came home for Epsom salts to make hot packs for Glen's chest. Stayed until Bill came home. Donna and Rex went over to Lucille Evans. Elaine and Inis were there with boyfriends, also. They enjoyed themselves making and eating candy. Nice young folks the four couples. Bill has been off work two weeks now. Hope he gets back soon.

March 18, Saturday

Daddy cleaned the yard and cut the lawn. He put another tail light on his car and worked on the car all or most of day. Donna wrote her talk for conjoint meeting. We both took a bath this morning. It's a lovely spring day. I'd like a nice long ride. Bill came over for a few minutes. Donna's talk is on "the qualities girls admire in young men." I've been bothered a little with earache and a soreness around my eye and nose. Daddy took me down to Marshes'. Sr. Marsh dropped some medicine in my nose and another kind in my ears. Donna went over to Elaine's to practice their play. She and Rex went to a show after.

March 19, Sunday

Oh, it's been a lovely day, guess everyone felt the same. We had a wonderful turnout to Sunday School. The Marshes went to Palm Springs. Rex had to work at garage this morning. We brought Grampa Green home to dinner; he took a nap and enjoyed radio ballgame while we went to Mutual union meeting after dinner. Rex took Donna to union meeting. Br. Cumming spoke to the presidency. I visited with them and enjoyed his talk. It was on "order in our church services." The Mutual held a board meeting at Bill's house after union meeting. I came home from there with Donna and Rex. When Daddy came I fixed lunch for him and Grampa Green. We all went to church. Marshes came to church. Sue is miserable with bad cold. We are not washing tomorrow. P.S. My head feels better. Raymond gave a lovely opening prayer in church. He was ordained a priest. We took Lorene and family home from church. She treated to cake and peaches.

March 20, Monday

I haven't felt very well today. Donna came home feeling the bunk, also. Charlie came over today and fixed the buttons in my overstuff chair. Jerry [*Cartwright*] pulled them out when he was here the other day. A letter from Violet today. She is worried because she hasn't heard from any of us since the big earthquake. I wrote her a letter, too bad we didn't do it before, it's a shame to worry her. It was Mary's birthday Saturday, and I forgot. Daddy ate something yesterday that made him sick in the night. We went to the Highland show to see "Country Fair." Took washing over to Sue's after show. They were in bed, left it in the basement. Annie gave us a loaf of homemade bread, delicious. Rex and Donna went to show, also.



Elvie mentions seeing "Country Fair" however "State Fair" came out in 1933.

March 21, Tuesday

Walked to Sue's, she is better, but not well enough to wash. Didn't know my laundry was in her basement, anyway. Sue told me about little Ralph Shaeffer being so ill, I came home and wrote him a letter. Went to Highland Park and paid the gas and light. Bought Mary a birthday gift, little mesh bag, and took it up to her. Also bought a sympathy card for Aunt Lizzie. Glen is still home with bad cough. Went to genealogy

meeting tonite. Donna and Daddy went to chorus practice. A lady cleaned through Ruth and Hal's [*neighbors*] house today. It surely got a good cleaning, first since they moved in, I think.

March 22, Wednesday

Washed and went to Relief Society with Sue and Shirley. Opened the meeting with prayer, had to smile when Annie read the minutes. I had opened the meeting last week, also. Sue had Shirley's hair cut after meeting. She looked darling, but I do miss the little yellow curls. Shirley is surely tickled, I'm glad for her. Daddy picked up a big wool lined coat on his way to work this morning. It just fits him; he'd like to find the owner as he doesn't need a coat that heavy. I guess some poor truck driver lost it. Enjoyed our scout initiation program after Mutual tonight. They had a fine speaker, also. Br. Gunn's first wife came to see her two boys take part. Our neighbors, the Roose's bought a radio today. The girls are so tickled and excited about it. It was going way into the night. Bought a house dress for Violet's birthday. Annie and Lorene went in Ivers with me. Lorene tried it on.

March 23, Thursday

Went to Highland Park to a shoe sale this morning. Didn't like the junk they offered. Went to another store and bought a pair of black shoes for \$1.99, also some house slippers for 47¢. Came home and compiled bulletin news. Sr. Udall brought the genealogy news. Al came for clippers. Annie has bad toe again (ingrown toe nail). Made beef stew for dinner, dished it out with a cup that had sugar in the bottom. We had "Sweet soup" ugh! Enjoyed the apple sauce though. Donna called in Marshes' to see Inis. Vera held her purse coming home and forgot to give it to her. We went over for it after dinner tonight. Called in Sue's for washing, but they were all out somewhere.

March 24, Friday

1933 comes out with a new fad, something different alright, our young people have taken to riding bicycles and roller skates to and from school and on the sidewalks and streets in the evenings. Elaine has already suffered a skinned knee and dislocated hip from skating. Beverly has few bruises, also. The young married folks have taken it up, also, that is the bicycle riding. I ironed and cleaned bedrooms today, took a nap. Donna and Rex took a nice long ride out to Venice, San Pedro, and Long Beach. They saw what the earthquake did. George, who works in Marshes' garage, let Rex use his car for the ride. It has a radio in it.



Schwinn 1933 Bicycle

March 25, Saturday

My neighbor, Mrs. Spurrel, was married to her old boyfriend at last, tonight, in his home. She and Gladys have moved over to his home. The other daughter, Olive, is staying in this house, alone!! Mr. Down owns both houses, anyway. He is starting up his store business tomorrow (the little store on the corner) he owns it, also. I hope they'll be happy, nice people. Daddy and I went out to Bell to see Ruth, had awful time finding her. She's been sick again. We went to Compton and walked down the main street. The business houses are all down; the quake surely wrecked that town. We went to Venice, called on Br. and Sr. White. They have moved into a very nice home. Alvin had a party for the ward deacons. We enjoyed hot cherry pie and milk. Rex and Donna went to stake house to hear Alexander Schreiner, organist, and Marguerite Kuehne, Russian [*trained*] violinist. [*Marguerite Kuehne was only 14 years old.*] Donna made an upside down cake today.

March 26, Sunday

Superintendent Hurst and Sr. Hurst visited our Sunday School this morning. Mrs. Hurst came to our class. She asked me if I was a school teacher, she said I taught like one. Paid me a nice compliment, also. We went to Marshes' to dinner. Donna Knighton also ate dinner at Marshes. Nice dinner as usual. Ate ice cream cake before going to church. I rode up in the Chevrolet with John and Florence. We enjoyed the radio in car. Daddy brought Grampa Green, Ruth, and Donna Knighton up to church. Raymond administered the sacrament with Heber. It was Ray's first time. He was ordained a priest last Sunday night. Fine boy! We took Lorene, Charles, Mrs. Treu, Charlie, and Elise home from church. Rex bought cream for Donna's upside down cake. We enjoyed it.

March 27, Monday

The plumber is fixing the sewer over to Sue's, so we couldn't wash today. Olive Spurrel [*daughter who lives alone now that her mother married and moved*] gave a party in her "newly acquired home" tonight. Garbage man will take away the bottles tomorrow. It burns me up when he gathers the flasks out of our garbage, too, but I can't help it if my neighbors use the same can box. They drink all around us, such is life! Nice neighbors, though. We took washing over to Sue's, it was block teachers meeting. We took a note to Vera for Donna and then took the sugar up to Lorene's for the Gleaner girl's candy they are making tomorrow. Donna and Vera went around to all the girls after school getting the sugar. Our block teachers came tonight, Dee Sharp and George Snow. Glen is still sick with bad cough.

March 28, Tuesday

It rained a little today. My neighbor's party lasted over until today. I see some of them are still there. They all went out about noon. It's so different from when her mother was living in the home. Louis wrote to his mother tonight. Wonder how my boy Glen is? I haven't been away from the house today, busy mending and darning and cleaning. Rex took Donna over to see if her girlfriend, Gale, and sister would play a duet for our program next Wednesday, April fifth. She said they would.

March 29, Wednesday

Sue and I washed this morning. Came home, pressed and wrapped Violet's dress for mailing, and went to Relief Society. Annie is very worried over Glen's cough. He's had it for a month. She and Al went to see Dr. Watkins about it, but he wasn't in the office. Sue and Al took Annie, Sr. Evans and me home from Relief. We shopped on York Boulevard bought rolls and pie at the "day old" Van DeKamps bakery. It was our contest night in Mutual. Lucille Evans and John Utvich won first place in the dancing. Myrtle [*Egan*] and Ed, [*Robinson, Myrtle and Ed married in 1935*] second. Arma Hill won in the retold story telling. She was the only one contesting. John Utvich won first in public speaking. They are going to Alhambra tomorrow night.

March 30, Thursday

Sue and Al brought my clothes over, asked if I'd let Shirley stay with me this afternoon while they went away somewhere. They brought her as soon as she got out of school, she had a bar for me, nice! Shirley enjoyed herself cutting paper dolls while I wrote a letter to Frances Helman. [*Frances Everwine Strong in Pennsylvania*] I also wrote to Violet. Bette came for Shirley when she got out of school. Daddy came home tonight with a car load full of oranges, 450 of them. A truck load spilt all over the street; he picked them up this morning on way to work. We took a gunny sack full over to Annie's, for Lorene, and Mrs. Treu, also (eleven dozen). Tonight we took John Utvich and Lucille Evans over to Alhambra. Myrtle and Ed won first place through dancing. Arma won retold story.



Lydia Bailey, a cutout from one of Elvie's scrapbooks

March 31, Friday

A red letter day for sure, Lydia answered my letter. It was a year and three months since she last wrote me. I was surely tickled to hear from her. I answered by return mail. Wonder how long I'll wait now? This evening Donna and Rex took a ride to the beach in George's car. The Marshes and Ruthie called on us. I popped some corn. Donna typed my letter to Frances this morning in school.

April 1, Saturday—Violet’s birthday

Hope she has a nice one. Daddy and I recovered the ole swing out in our backyard. Looks nice now. He took some oranges over to Sue’s and Egan’s. Donna made a chocolate nut cake, swell. Charlotte Roose came over for Donna to accompany her on the piano while she whistled some songs. She is very good for a little girl. Daddy whistled one number with her, sounded fine. It was the “Glow-Worm.” I darned sox out in the swing. Lovely spring weather we are enjoying. Everything is dressed up in such a beautiful green. In the evening we rode over to Annie’s. I was very much relieved to know that Glen’s bad cough is caused from whooping cough, no wonder Annie couldn’t break it up. We also went over to Lorene’s. I wanted to look at Mary’s Sunday School book. Let them read Lydia’s letter.

Whooping cough (pertussis) is a highly contagious respiratory tract infection. In many people, it’s marked by a severe hacking cough followed by a high-pitched intake of breath that sounds like “whoop.”

Before the vaccine was developed, whooping cough was considered a childhood disease. Now whooping cough primarily affects children too young to have completed the full course of vaccinations and teenagers and adults whose immunity has faded.

Deaths associated with whooping cough are rare but most commonly occur in infants. That’s why it’s so important for pregnant women—and other people who will have close contact with an infant—to be vaccinated against whooping cough. [The first effective vaccine for whooping cough was found in 1939.] www.mayoclinic.com

April 2, Sunday

Donna had a sore throat and a swelling in her neck when she got up. I sent her back to bed and put an Epsom pack on her. Daddy and I went to the nine o’clock meeting. Br. Wooley of the Sunday School stake Superintendency in L.A. Stake was our speaker. It was very interesting. Enjoyed fast meeting, also. Arma Hill took our class. Br. Watkins opened up the doors so we could hear the blessing on the sacrament. We all went to Sunday School union meeting. We took Sr. Marsh. Sr. Evans went in Lucille’s place. Myrtle and Florence Gibson went with us, too. Brought them all home. Went to Marshes’, ate rabbit and ice cream. Came up to church. Rex and Donna came over to church, but she didn’t feel good. Florence asked her to close with prayer. Lillian Stead spoke tonight, also. Jane Crawley gave a one act reading in church. Br. Norberg was our speaker, fine.

April 3, Monday

I kept Donna home from school, put another Epsom salts pack on her throat before I went over to Sue’s to wash. Sue picked me some roses and other flowers from her garden. I added some of my own flowers and made a lovely bouquet. Sue’s neighbor, Mrs. Church, moved Saturday. Both houses in the rear are empty now. Donna wanted to go to chorus practice at stake house tonight. Lorene and Mary spent the evening with me while Charles and Lou went to officers meeting at Bishop’s. Lorene made out an order to send to Elsie for garments. Emerson and wife came, brought music for Donna to practice as she is going to accompany her songs Wednesday night.

April 4, Tuesday

Vera Chandler and her mother left for a visit to Salt Lake. They are going to stay a month. Will be there for conference, also. Wish I could go to conference. Letter from Violet, am glad the dress fit and she liked it. She sent four stamp pictures of Dolores; the little dear is surely getting big. I did my ironing. Donna and Rex went to chorus practice. Daddy and I enjoyed the radio. Ruth and Hal had a party tonight. Going strong when we went to bed, with booze, oh hum! Awful tragedy 12:30 this morning. The U.S.S. Akron was destroyed taking 73 lives. It was caused by lightning storm. It was the largest air ship in the world, or dirigible.

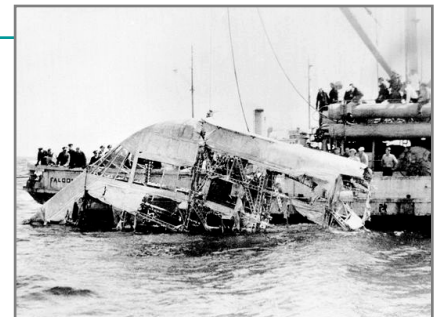


USS Akron in flight, November 1931

USS Akron (ZRS-4) was a helium-filled rigid airship of the U.S. Navy that was destroyed in a thunderstorm off the coast of New Jersey on the morning of April 4, 1933, killing 73 of her 76 crewmen and passengers. This accident was the largest loss of life for any known airship crash. During her accident-prone 18-month term of service, the Akron also served as a flying aircraft carrier for launching and recovering F9C Sparrowhawk fighter planes.

With lengths of 785 ft (239 m), 20 ft (6.1 m) shorter than the German commercial airship Hindenburg, Akron and her sister airship the Macon were among the largest flying objects in the world. Although the Hindenburg was longer, she was filled with hydrogen, so the two U.S. airships still hold the world record for helium-filled airships.

—Wikipedia



April 5, Wednesday

Our little neighbors made so darn much noise about two o’clock this a.m. I wonder someone didn’t send for the police. Wish they wouldn’t keep us awake with their old parties. I went over to the hall this morning, scraped carrots until my hands were stained awful. Sr. Evans and Sr. Stead helped. We all went to teacher’s meeting with our yellow stained hands. After Relief Society meeting I went back to work

in the kitchen. Al brought us all an ice cream bar. At four o'clock I came home to see how Donna was coming along with her cake. She had it in the oven. I helped her frost it, coconut. Gail came to tell her she couldn't be on the program because her sister is sick. Al took me back; he brought me home, too. I took the cake over with me. Dinner was a big success. I washed dishes until my back hurt. Dee Sharp took charge of the program. It was fine. Some of the Gleaner girls washed dishes while the program was on. We went back after and washed more dishes. Some of the men helped. Daddy washed a lot of them. Everything was lovely, but sorry our cocoa was a little scorched. Tired, but glad it's over.

April 6, Thursday

Washed a few things, Al and Sue brought Shirley over while they went uptown. I took her to post office with me. Sent off the Ford payment. Only two more payments now. Hope Daddy can keep work and pay if off okay We've been blessed so far. We all stayed home this evening, practiced the song for singing in Sunday School practice this month. Donna had a shampoo and finger wave at school today.

April 7, Friday

Beer legalized today! I did the Friday's cleaning and ironed. Donna burned her hand this morning, her Daddy handed a little pan of hot water to her not knowing it was so hot. She was taking it into the bathroom. We all felt bad about it. I wrapped it up, two fingers were burnt quite badly. I had to wash her face and comb her hair. We have the return of "beer" after 13 years. Well, I hope it will make our country better, wonder?? Sue came over this evening to see if we would go to the stake house to see the contest work. I talked Daddy into taking us. We enjoyed the play and dancing. Sterling Jones won out in the fox trot, but not with his own partner, Doris. He will have to go to L.A. Stake with the other girl to contest now. We took Sr. Burnett with us. Donna and Rex went to show.

The beginning of the end of Prohibition in the United States occurred as a result of the Cullen-Harrison Act and its signing into law by President Franklin D. Roosevelt on March 23, 1933. Sales of beer in the U.S would become legal on April 7, 1933, provided that the state in question had enacted its own law allowing such sales. The beer had to have an alcohol content less than 3.2% (4% ABV), compared to the 0.5% limit of the Volstead Act, because 3.2% was considered too low to produce intoxication. On the evening of April 6, people lined up outside breweries and taverns, waiting for midnight when they would be able to legally purchase beer for the first time in over 13 years. Since then, the night of April 6 has been referred to as "New Beer's Eve."
—Wikipedia

April 8, Saturday

Not feeling very well today. Annie, Bill, Beverly, and Glen came over for a few minutes. I gave Annie some yellow flowers. Glen can't go around children or to school yet, but his cough is getting better. We took our "Easter" clothes to the cleaners and bought groceries and a pair of work shoes for Daddy. Shopped in Highland Park and York Boulevard, too. Annie brought a letter over from Violet, for us to read.

Otto has been quite sick; he has to go to the doctor every day now. Having trouble in his head, sinus. Rex and Donna went uptown to a show. We enjoyed the radio at home.

April 9, Sunday

Bro. Terry asked me to give a story for the little children in our Easter program next Sunday. Wonder if I'll live through it?? Donna ate dinner at Marshes'. Daddy took folks to Mutual union meeting. I enjoyed a nap. He called for me after and I went with him to take Lillian Stead, Helene Crawley, and Lorene home. We stopped in Lorene's until church time. She treated us to pumpkin pie, very good. One of Mary's little baby chicks got lost somehow today, only five now. She'll be sick when she hears about it. Jack Rich and wife and daughter came out to our ward tonight. Ben and Joe Broderson came, also. It's the first time I've seen Ben since he joined the Navy seven years ago, both look fine, they are twins. President McCune spoke. Raymond gave a very fine talk, also. I'm proud of that boy. Big turn our tonight.



Lorene & Raymond Clayton
1915

April 10, Monday

I met Donna uptown at three o'clock this afternoon. We bought her a white sport hat, \$1.95, and some white shoes, \$3.00, also some silk hose. I bought some strawberries for dinner. Didn't wash at Sue's cause they are digging up her yard to fix the sewer. I washed a few things here this morning. I went to stake house tonight with Daddy to take some of the chorus. We took Inis, Harriet, Lillian, and Heber. Lovely moonlight night tonight, was last night too.

April 11, Tuesday

Sister Stead and I went block teaching this morning. It was a very lovely spring day. We only have six families to visit now, three of our old families moved away. The Days and Hjorths moved last month to Ruby Street, and Richardsons moved this month, they live down by Sr. Robinson in the Arroyo Seco. Al came while we were eating dinner this evening. He said that Sue was washing and wanted my clothes. I went over with him, she had most of hers out on the lines, and she wanted to get them dry before the men come to dig in the morning. Al brought mine home and I hung them out. Glad it's done, won't have to go over tomorrow to wash now. Donna played the piano for about an hour and we surely did enjoy it. All home this evening.

April 12, Wednesday

I ironed and went to Relief Society. It was sewing day. We enjoyed a nice luncheon. I quilted for about two hours then went in the kitchen to help Venna Cannon make over hats for the sisters. I did the sewing on Sister Boshheart's hat. Bought Easter sox for Dolores, two pair, gave them to Annie to send along with something she is sending. Went late to Mutual, we waited for Rex and had to walk, as his car is

out of kilter. Finished ironing when I got home from Relief Society this afternoon. I brought home two books from the library yesterday afternoon, am looking for an Easter story to tell Sunday morning.

April 13, Thursday

Worked on my Easter story, had to change it around to suit the occasion, surely wish it was over. This evening Daddy and I went to cleaners for our clothes. Donna's dress wasn't finished. Bette came while we were eating to tell us Donna was at her house and was staying there to dinner. She and Elaine came over after dinner to get her things for the beach tomorrow. She is staying all night with Elaine. I think it will be the first time in her life she ever ditched school for a beach trip, but she is graduated now, so it's different. Inis and Myrtle came to practice a song for Easter morning this evening. I walked to Franklin High with Elaine to get a book while Donna played the piano for the girl's song.

April 14, Friday

I went over to Myrtle Thompson's beauty shop this morning, had a shampoo and finger wave, did the cleaning when I got home. Donna and Elaine ditched school, went out to the beach with Rex and Ernie. [Ernest James Vandergrift, Elaine later marries Ernie.] Sue let them take her car! I worked on my Easter story. Daddy and I went for a ride this evening; he got some green paint from Charlie. He is going to paint my ice box tomorrow. When we got home Donna and Rex were cleaned up and ready to start out for Highland Show. Wonderful time they're having. Oh well, I'm glad they are happy. Hope they'll always be.

April 15, Saturday

Enjoyed sleeping later this a.m. Always have that pleasure on Saturday morning. Washed Donna's hair and she went to Crystal's for a finger wave. We took her over then went for the grocery order. Stopped to see big home on fire, was some fire. We saw it before the fire department arrived; it was on Avenue 56 and Marmion Way. Daddy cleaned and painted my ice box. Hal has been out in the yard in shorts the last two days trying to get a sun tan for his part in the movies. It's either Suntan or covered with paint. Donna made a ginger cake today. Daddy and I called in Egan's to tell the girls that I had changed the words to their song to suit the Easter occasion. Sue and Al gave us their ticket to stake house to see Hamlin Garland. We took Br. and Sr. Stead and Harold. Very fine. Tonight was the last number of the "Artist Course" Hamlin Garland.



Young Donna & Elaine
Cousins and best friends

April 16, Sunday—Easter

We surely enjoyed Mr. Hamlin Garland and his charming daughter last night. This morning was cool and cloudy after having wonderful mornings all last week. It would have to be like that on Easter morning. We had a nice big crowd out to Sunday School. We had a program before going into class work. Egan girls sang, I gave an Easter story for the little folks, took about 15 minutes. Rex and Marion Christensen each gave real nice talk on the "Resurrection." The Kress Store in Highland Park gave our Sunday School enough little Easter baskets for all the children, they were filled with candy eggs. The manager in Kress is a Mormon. Nice

for us! I took the little Easter bunny and flowers I used to illustrate in my story over to little Ralph Shaffer after Sunday School. We went to Marshes' to a nice chicken dinner. Took Br. and Sr. Marsh for a ride up to Switzers camp on new road. Ruthie went for egg hunt in Lincoln Park Zoo. Donna and Rex took a walk to park. Donna played a piano solo in church tonight. Ernie and Elaine came over after church. We took Bill and Annie home, Rex took Bill's car back to garage to have a knock fixed. Betty Louise Booth was sick in Sunday School this morning. I had to take her outside. Nice Easter!

April 17, Monday

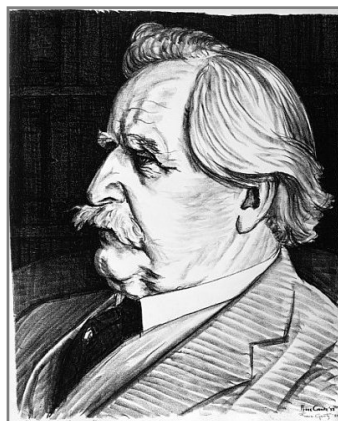
Washed and ironed a few things. Donna has new schedule for school now, goes later and gets out earlier. Our block teachers came tonight, Dee Sharp and George Snow. Daddy, Donna, and Rex went to chorus practice at stake house.

April 18, Tuesday

Sue and I washed, the men were filling the dirt back in the trenches. I'm glad that sewer job is finished at last. It has been cold all day, but was good drying day, strong breeze. I wrote to Mother and Violet when I got home. Donna was all upset today, she heard about Lillian Rickey's boyfriend getting badly hurt in a motorcycle accident yesterday. He had to have his leg amputated. This evening Rex and Donna went over to Elaine's to practice for their Mutual play. Rex started a jigsaw puzzle before he left for Elaine's. Daddy and I worked on it for a while.

April 19, Wednesday

I worked on the jigsaw puzzle until I was almost late for Relief Society. Al came over for a wrench and he worked on it. Donna worked on it when she came home from school, she and Rex finished it up tonight. We were disappointed cause some of the pieces were missing. Sr. Stead ordered garments from Lorene today. Sue and Al took her up to Lorne's after Relief Society. I went, also. My garments came today, three pair. Louis took Sue and me to stake house tonight to see the L.A. Stake and Hollywood contest in dancing. Hollywood won first place and second place. Sterling Jones from our ward won second place in the fox trot.



HAMLIN GARLAND (1860-1940).
American writer. Lithograph
by Franz Geritz, 1933
Photographic Print

April 20, Thursday

I spent my day mending and darning. In evening we took a ride, went for gas, and took Donna and Elaine over to Florence Oates to practice their Mutual play. We called in Annie's and was awfully upset to learn that the gas company had shut off Lorene's and Charles gas cause they couldn't pay. I wonder why such a dear saint as Lorene has to suffer so much. Charles is so faithful, also. Oh, dear! Al gave them a check, guess they'll have it on again tomorrow. That's why she didn't come to Relief Society yesterday. She didn't say a word to us when we were there. I guess cause Sr. Stead was with us.

April 21, Friday

I cleaned all through the house. Sue sent Shirley over while she went block teaching. When Donna came I left Shirley with her while I went to pay my gas and light bill. Mrs. Peterson and her daughter came for the rest this evening. Daddy talked her into cutting it \$2.00. We will pay \$18.00 now, that's lots better. Donna and Rex went out to Highland show. Daddy and I spent the evening home.

April 22, Saturday

Donna made a lemon cake this morning. It turned out lovely. Bill came over, Glen was with him. Daddy worked all forenoon in yard, put fancy brick fence around the flowers, looks nice. He also finished painting my ice box. It looks like a new one, swell!!! Donna went to church to practice with the Junior Girls, but only one girl showed up. Helen Holden felt badly about it. Annie, Bill, and Glen came, they took us over to Sue's. Then we went to Highland Park and bought a birthday gift for Dolores, a little dress and some tennis shoes. Bill, Sr. Marsh, and Ruthie went down to conference with us. Donna, Rex, and Louis sang in the choir. Bishop Al was called on to open the conference with prayer.



Ruth & Florence Marsh
Circa 1929

April 23, Sunday

I made sandwiches this morning; we took Donna's lemon cake and etcetera to conference. Sr. Marsh took sandwiches, also. She, Rex, and Ruthie ate lunch with us. We found a nice little park not far from the stake house. The Stead family rode with us to conference with us this morning. Albert came down with Rex and Donna. The Marsh family came home with us at night. John came down for the night session. I enjoyed all four sessions. Wonderful spirit there. We talked to Erma and Kirk, first time we've seen him since he got home from his mission. Sue and Al ate sandwiches with us before the night session. Our ward singers sang in Br. Haddock's choir, all but the night session. The visiting

authorities were Apostle George F. Richards (President's father) and Antony W. Ivins, president of the Mexican Mission. [See May 14, 1933.]

George Franklin Richards (1861–1950), was ordained an elder at the age of fifteen, and, at the age of twenty-eight, became second counselor to the stake president of Tooele (Utah) Stake. When he was thirty-one years old, he was ordained a patriarch while continuing to serve as a counselor in the stake presidency. On 22 March 1906, he recorded in his journal: "I dreamed a dream in which I saw the Savior," and three weeks later, George F. Richards was sustained in general conference as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. In 1921, he became president of the Salt Lake Temple, and from 1937 to 1942, he served as Acting Patriarch to the Church. The major focus of his life had always been on spiritual matters, but George F. Richards was also active in business and political affairs until his death in 1950.



lds.org/ensign/1980/01/

April 24, Monday

I washed and ironed a few things and straightened up the house. It was a lovely day yesterday but cold today Donna made some chili when she came home. We have some lovely roses in bloom. I enjoy a beautiful bouquet in the house every day now. In Salt Lake we called roses like these "hot house" roses. Sr. Craddock brought her Relief Society news over. Daddy took my washing part way over to Sue's, he met Bill and he took it the rest of way cause he was on his way with Charlie to block teacher report meeting over to the Bishop's. Donna and Daddy sang and played some church songs, and we listened to the Blue Monday Jamboree.

From The Evening Record, Ellensburg Washington, Monday June 19, 1933

"...Unlike most radio shows, the Jamboree has been produced as a musical comedy show and carries a theme of a murder mystery in a broadcasting studio, when the investigation of the murder starts all the of the artists are introduced in a most novel manner....The Blue Monday Jamboree has been a regular two-hour feature on the Columbia network for the past five years ...

April 25, Tuesday

I went over to Sue's to wash; it has been very poor drying day, cold and cloudy. I darned sox and mended clothes all afternoon. Donna made a ginger cake when she came home from school. Lillian Stead came over to practice some songs, she and Donna went over to Egan's to practice with Inis. Daddy brought home the news we've been looking for the past two months (out of work). Well, we are glad he had work as long as he did, maybe he can find another job so we can make the last two payments on our car. Sue and I rode down to Marshes' garage with Louis and Al. Al had to have some part for his car, so we went in our car. Letter from Violet today.

April 26, Wednesday

It rained in the night, was raining when we woke up at 6:30. I picked all the flowers I had out, in pretty bloom, and took them over to Lorene's to wish her a "Happy Birthday" with. I also stopped in Highland Park and bought her some blue beads and a vegetable bowl. She walked back to Relief Society with me after she'd done some of her ironing. I talked to her while she ironed. Some people moved in the front part of her house yesterday. Daddy went to the Ford plant to turn in his badge and etcetera. He rode back to the L.A. Plant with some Ford men and walked home from there, about eight miles. Awful! Could have rode for 7¢. He stopped in Marshes' garage. Br. and Sr. Sims came out to our Mutual tonight. She taught our M Men and Gleaners an English folk dance. Letter from Mother.



Lorene Bailey

April 27, Thursday

Cold and cloudy. I ironed and mended. Shirley came over. Sue and Lorene went uptown to a show, a birthday treat for Lorene, bless her old heart. Two little boys in our neighborhood came and played with Shirley. Seemed strange to hear their little high pitched voices, plenty of noise. I'll enjoy the quiet tomorrow, but am glad they came. Bette called here for Shirley so missed her as I'd taken her to school to meet Bette, and Bette had to stay half hour after school, so I guess Shirley went home. I went on to Highland Park. Daddy has been overhauling his car today at Marshes' garage. Rex brought him home this evening and ate dinner with him. Br. Hill brought his bulletin news tonight. Fred sent a note for Daddy to go see about a job in morning.

Time Line for the Renshaw's 1931 Ford

- November 23, 1931—Buy the new 1931 Ford
- Make monthly payments of \$25
- February 11, 1932—Put a new door handle and lock on the car
- April 27, 1933—"Overhaul the Ford"
- June 6, 1933—Grama Renshaw sends check for the last payment
- June 9, 1933—"Pink slip" of ownership arrives

Good News—the car is paid for in 19 months

Bad News—Car starts to fall apart in 3 months

April 28, Friday

I cleaned all the rooms today, easy day tomorrow. Surely don't like housework on Saturdays anyway. Daddy went down this morning on the street car to see about a job. Fred sent Rex with a note last night telling him to go. The man is going to let him know if he wants him to come to work. It will be night work and only \$3.00 a day, or nite. It'll be an awful come down, if he gets it, from \$6.00. We thought \$6.00 was bad enough from our \$8.00 and \$9.00 jobs. Daddy went to the garage and finished up the job he'd started on his car. It has been raining off and on all day. Rex and Donna went to a Mutual practice tonight and to the York show after. We stayed home, enjoyed radio program.

April 29, Saturday

Donna made an upside down cake this morning, by request. It turned out good as usual. Daddy and Charlie went to see that man about the job. The one he went to see about yesterday. He wanted to get Charlie on too, but nothing doing right now for Charlie, but he told Daddy to come Monday night. We don't like the night work, but have to take what one can get these days. Helen Holden asked Donna to go to the stake house tonight and serve at the Junior Girls banquet, so she did. Rex called for her after banquet. Daddy and I visited over to Annie's until they were ready to leave for Day's house, to a missionary party. Glen went to his first show in a long time. He's been in with whooping cough. Bought Donna a silk slip in Highland Park tonight.

April 30, Sunday

We were all so happy to see little Ralph Shaffer back in Sunday School this morning. I had three lessons to give on account of Easter and conference cutting in on our class. Florence gave six of the children their parts for our Mother's Day program, May 14. Rex ate dinner with us. He and Donna did the dishes. We hurried down for Marshes', took them to see the ceremonies in the coliseum. It was the first time in the U.S.A. have held a "President's Day", I think. We enjoyed a very fine parade and program, spoke fine. We also enjoyed the beautiful rose gardens in the grounds after. They are wonderful now. Had a lunch and ice cream cake at Marshes' before going to church. After church Elaine and Ernie and Donna and Rex fixed a lunch here. We visited with Sue and Al. I went over to Helen Holden's and called Ruth from Crawley's phone to talk about Strong's meeting.

May 1, Monday

Washed at Sue's, she had most of it out when I got there. I cleaned up the rooms while she finished. Daddy tried to sleep, so he could work all night tonite. We ate dinner about 4 p.m. a long evening. Br. Bailey came for the bulletin news. He brought his cute little son along. Jen and Dee Sharp came over this evening to talk to Donna about a Gleaner skit she is working on for the girls. I made a little hot buttered popcorn that Donna and I enjoyed just before going to bed. Wonder how Daddy is getting along with

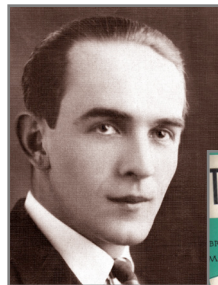
his new job. I wrote to Ellen Scott [Ellen Alice Strong] about the Strong's meeting. It's Ruth's and my turn this time.

May 2, Tuesday

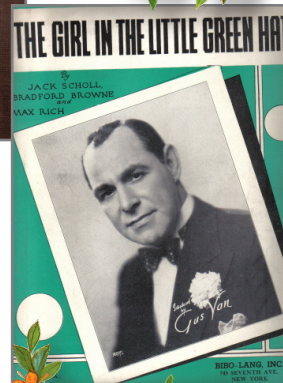
I didn't sleep very well last nite, wasn't feeling well. Donna and I slept together. I didn't hear Daddy come in, but I heard him washing before getting into bed. He got home about 3:30 a.m. I don't like night work. It's a shame he can't have a good night's rest, cause our neighbors are so noisy in the mornings. It's hard to get any sleep after 6:30, when they are up. I ironed a few things and mended some. Donna went to town from school to get music for Gleaner girl's banquet stunt. She bought "The Girl in the Little Green Hat." Jen is going to write some words to Myrtle Egan, the girls will sing it at the banquet Saturday nite. It would be fine if Myrtle could win, we hope so. Donna went to choir practice. Karl Treu [Karl Gustav Treu] in charge. Rex came for me to go to genealogical meeting, but I didn't feel like going out. Was nice of him to come though. Donna left early to see Jen Sharp.



John & Ellen Scott Family

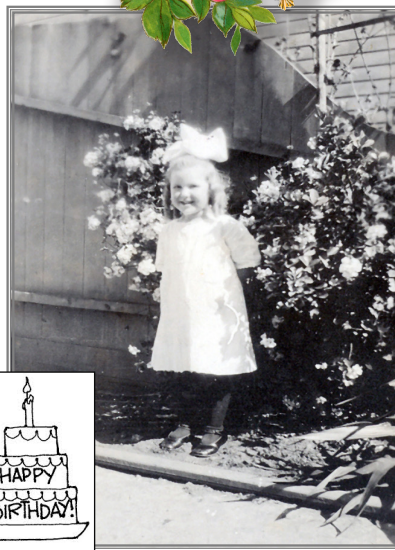


Karl Treu



May 3, Wednesday—Elaine's Birthday

I washed a few things out, went to the block teachers meeting at noon. Enjoyed both meetings, Lorene gives the teacher's topic very fine, and Sr. Woods is always good in her lesson, too. There was a wonderful spirit in Relief Society today. I bore my testimony along with the others. Br. Hill visited our meeting. Sr. Hill expected to be operated on yesterday but they couldn't take her until next week. It's a shame to worry her another week. Rode to Mutual with Rex and Donna. We stopped at Elaine's to give her a birthday gift. [Elaine celebrated her seventeenth birthday today.] They'd gone, so left it in the front door. After Mutual, the young folks surprised Elaine with little party. Sue and Al took me over. They danced and ate ice cream and cake.



Elaine Hoglund circa 1920

May 4, Thursday

Sue and Al went to see the wild flowers. Shirley came over here after school at 11:30 a.m. She stayed until 3 p.m., and then went down to the school house to meet Bette. Daddy went to Highland Park and bought two rolls of tar paper, he came back and fixed about half of the roof on the garage,



he'll finish it up tomorrow. He had to quit and rest a little before going to his night work. We enjoy our long evenings, eat dinner about 4 p.m. Wish Daddy could stay home and enjoy them, also. This evening I walked over to Egan's with Donna, the Gleaner girls wanted to practice their campaign song and stunt, to vote Myrtle in the stake as vice president. Inis' boyfriend, Bob, [Robert Hulings Stanton, Inis later marries Bob] went to talk religion with the Bishop tonite.

May 5, Friday

I don't like this night work, can't get my vacuuming done until Daddy gets up, and I hate being so darn quiet and lonely around the house, seems like a waste of time until the afternoon comes and I can walk with heels on and make a noise. Daddy finished the garage roof while I did the cleaning in the house this afternoon. When Donna came from school she made an upside down cake for me to take to our Strong's genealogy meeting at Ruth's tonight. Al took us girls. Charlie and Raymond went to a Father's and Son's program at the Shrine auditorium tonite. Bill was too tired to go with us and Louis is working. Blanche and Billy came, Oscar is sick. Ellen was sick, also. We had a nice time anyway. Ruth thinks her boys are coming down with whooping cough, got it from Glen. Donna and Rex went to a show.

May 6, Saturday

I always enjoy Saturday, can sleep late and there isn't very much housework to do after such a good cleaning Friday. This evening Rex drove our car to the stake house. We took Eva Snow and Sr. Udall and Marion with us. It was the Gleaner Election banquet. We had a lovely time. Donna, Elaine, Inis, and Lillian put on a cute little skit in the campaign to elect Myrtle as vice president, and she won! We are all so thrilled about it. Faun Burnumn gave the nomination speech. The M Men waited on tables. Rex and Ernie Vandergrift helped. The whole thing was carried out in the Lamanite, Book of Mormon, idea. It surely was clever. Daddy took Rex's Ford, so we could use his. Hal and Ruth [neighbors] left for a trip to the Grand Canyon. I put their lunch up.

May 7, Sunday

Donna and I walked to the nine o'clock meeting. Bishop gave a very fine talk. The Petersons got offended at something and caused some terrible trouble for poor ole Bishop. They do try him. My "Mothers Poem" was in the bulletin and Br. Bailey had my name printed, I didn't intend that. We had Rex stay to dinner, but he didn't enjoy it very much as I put onions in the salad. Daddy and I did though. We took Florence Gibson and Sr. Marsh to Sunday School union meeting. Rex took Donna. While Arma Hill was telling a story to our class Florence and I took the children, that have parts in the Mother's day program out by the side of the church and rehearsed them. Daddy went to work tonight. I went to church with Rex and Donna. Br. Reese was speaker.

Mother

*Mother! the word that means so much,
Our very heart strings it seems to touch.
It calls the sweetest face to mind,
She may be dark or she may be fair,
It matters not what shade her hair,
Streaked with silver or shining gold,
Our love for Mother will never grow cold.
She's the dearest friend we have on earth;
There are few who equal a Mother's worth.
And when from Mother we are called to part,
We know real aching of the heart.*

—Elvie Renshaw

May 8, Monday

I wonder how Elsie is getting along. It was a shame she had to have such an awful accident while cranking her car. Cut her leg and had to have twelve stitches. I washed a few things, and at one o'clock Sr. Stead and I went block teaching. When I got over to Sue's, I was surprised to find she'd changed her mind and washed anyway. Well, I'm glad it's done, at that, but I do like to help, was sweet of her. We had two new ladies to visit. Sr. Booth was real happy that we came, she's going to Relief Society with me Wednesday. Sr. Goodsell was busy; maybe she'll invite us in next visit? Daddy took me over to Highland Park to buy Donna a slip, and have my heel fixed back on my shoe. I tore it off when I stumbled while I was going teaching. Had to come home and change shoes. Br. Marsh called tonight for Donna and I, took us with them, Sr. Marsh, Ruthie and Rex, for a swell ride in a swell new car, out to the beach, Santa Monica. We enjoyed radio all the way.



May 9, Tuesday

Daddy didn't get home until 6:30 this morning. He surely is tired. Charles went down to see if he could get on, a man quit last night. I hope they'll put him to work; he is going down with Louis this evening to see. They told him to come back tonite and they'd let him know. Our old friend Mr. Henry called on me to see if we had any cleaning. He's still on the job. (Later) I rode over to the genealogical meeting with Donna and Rex. They went to choir practice. Karl Treu is conducting the choir while Daddy works nights. Bill and Beverly brought me home. Hal and Ruth came home tonight about 9:30. They surely are a sunburned pair, but had a wonderful trip to the Grand Canyon. Charlie didn't get the job. Man came back.

May 10, Wednesday

It rained most of the night. Mayser Booth called in on his way to school to tell me his mother couldn't go to Relief Society with me today, the baby isn't well, and it's too damp to take her out. I darned sox this morning. Ruth came to see if I know what to put on her face, looks awfully swollen and red from sunburn. I have her some skin food and muscle oil, hope it'll help. Hal isn't burnt as badly as Ruth. Well, they had one grand trip anyway, and are thrilled with the memories of Grand Canyon. I hope we can see it someday. Sr. Hill was operated on in the General Hospital yesterday morning. Sr. Marsh told us all about it in Relief Society. I didn't go out to Mutual tonight. It was too cold and damp out, and so nice and cozy in the house. I answered Violet's letter.

May 11, Thursday

I can't get used to this night work of Daddy's. The evenings are so long, we eat at four o'clock or soon after, then Donna and Rex go out and I'm alone all evening. Surely glad we have the radio. Our "smiling boy" [Rex Marsh] took Donna over to Robinson's tonight to a practice for their Mutual plays. They are both in different one-act plays. Ruth's face looks awful, is broken out in fever blisters all over her chin and mouth.

I gave her some more oil and cream. I rode to station with Daddy to get gas this afternoon, we bought meat and groceries. He helped me cook the dinner (nice boy) I do miss my nice warm bed, Daddy always used to go to bed first, it was nice and warm when I got there. Now he works nights and I get the bed warm for Donna.

May 12, Friday

I did as much cleaning as I could without waking Daddy. Cooked some Lima beans and ham. Did the vacuuming

after he woke up. This evening Br. Terry came to see Daddy about the music in Sunday School for Mother's Day. He is coming again tomorrow when Daddy will be here. Clarence Shoeman came to see Daddy about the Mutual dance music, he wants his friend to play for the dance. He left their card and wants me to tell Daddy about it. When Rex came he kindly invited me to go to the show with he and Donna. I did, and enjoyed it very much. We went to the Fox in Pasadena, saw Loretta Young and Gene Raymond in "Zoo in Budapest", very good.



May 13, Saturday

Good old morning, to sleep late. Daddy has been bothered a lot with cramps in his legs, lately. He called me about eight o'clock this morning to rub an awful cramp out of his leg. He had another bad one this afternoon when Karl Treu was here practicing with Donna for his solo Sunday morning, (Mother's Day). Elise and Beverly did our dishes while I was out in the car talking Erma. Bless their hearts, I surely was surprised when I came in and found them all done. Erma doesn't feel very good, she is expecting a baby any day. Br. Terry came at noon to talk to Daddy. After Daddy left for work, Donna and I went to Highland Park. She and her Daddy wanted me to buy a new hat for Mother's Day. I got a nice white one. Donna served at M Men's banquet at the stake house tonight. She made a chocolate nut cake today.

May 14, Sunday-Mother's Day

We enjoyed a lovely program in Sunday School. Our little class took their parts very well. The Sunday School gave each mother a beautiful pink and white carnation with some green fern. I took a nap in the swing after dinner. Sr. Marsh's children gave a dinner for her over to Chandler's. Sr. Oates was invited, also. Sr. Chandler and Vera are still in Salt Lake. This afternoon we rode to Bell to see Ruth. Rex drove. Ruth is going to sing on our program next Wednesday night. We went to South Gate to talk to Bob. He's going to see if the Riggs sisters will sing, also. It was a missionary conference in our Ward tonite. Brother Anthony Ivins, President of the Mexican Mission, was our speaker. Fine meeting.

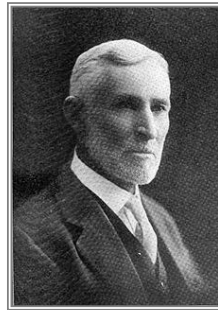
May 15, Monday

I washed a few things this morning. Ruth and Hal had a real wash day, three

weeks washing. They were tired out when they finished. This afternoon Daddy and I went to the General Hospital to see Sr. Hill. She is getting along fine. We stopped in to Marshes' on way back. Sr. Marsh was just leaving for town so we took her down as Daddy had to go also for his check. Ruthie rode with us, but stayed in the car. I went with Sr. Marsh to pay her furniture bill up, and make a payment on the piano. We also did a little shopping in the 15¢ store. Took ice cream cones back to Ruthie and Louis. We ate dinner with the Marshes. Donna fixed her own at home. She and Rex had a play practice tonite. We came home 10:45 p.m.

May 16, Tuesday

Sue and I washed this morning. Daddy took me over and waited for me. I brought the things I had to iron back with me and ironed them along with the things I had washed yesterday. This afternoon Daddy went out to look for work. No luck. I dressed Donna's hair for her "dress" rehearsal this evening. She looked quite sweet. We grayed it with corn starch. I did it in little curls on top of her head. We went over and watched them rehearse. I was going into genealogy, but didn't get there. Gee, I surely hope the plays will be better tomorrow night. "Is my face red?" We are surely having cool weather for May.



May 17, Wednesday

I received a letter from Lydia this morning and was very much shocked to hear about Tom Smith being killed while working in a tunnel of the U.S. mine in Bingham. It was caused by a falling rock. I feel so sorry for his dear little wife, Margie. They were such a lovely couple, and we've had so many good times together. I just can't realize our good friend, Tom has gone. I do pray that Margie will have the strength to carry her cross. Daddy went to the hall to help fix the stage for the Mutual plays tonight. I went to Relief Society. We watched the young folks rehearse for their plays. Came home, combed and grayed Donna's hair with corn starch. Ruth and Audrey came. We went to the hall. The program and plays were very good. Little Ronny Salo surely said his pieces fine.

May 18, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Margie this morning. Surely do feel sorry for the dear girl. Daddy went over to the hall to help take down the stage scenery. He went to the garage after. Sue and Al came for me. We called for Daddy at the garage, John had his car, so Daddy came home with us. He cleaned up and we all went for a nice ride out to see Sr. Pack and the boys. From there we weren't out to Venice to see Br. and Sr. White. Dixie talked to us, her folks were out. Bishop wanted to invite them all to our ward

Anthony Woodward Ivins (September 16, 1852 – September 23, 1934) born in Toms River, New Jersey, was a high-ranking official of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. When Ivins was still an infant, his parents migrated to Utah Territory. In 1861 they moved in St. George, Utah as part of the original settling party for that city.

Ivins was a cousin of Heber J. Grant, his father and Grant's mother being brother and sister. In 1878 Ivins married Elizabeth A. Snow, a daughter of Erastus Snow, an apostle. They had nine children. His son Antoine R. Ivins also served as a general authority. On his return to St. George from an 1877 mission, Ivins was appointed a constable. He later served on the St. George city council, and a prosecuting attorney for Washington County, Utah.

After his mission to Mexico City, Ivins served as Mohave County Assessor, as special Indian Agent for the Shivwits band of Southern Paiutes, and as a delegate to the 1895 Utah State Constitutional Convention.

Ivins was an avid Democrat, and was active in the Utah Democratic Party.

—Wikipedia

conference and reunion, because it's ten years since our ward was organized. Donna and Rex went to the stake house to practice the folk dance. P.S. Donna and I feel awful about forgetting Ray's birthday May 16.

May 19, Friday

Louis went to the hospital again this morning. He rode down with Donna and Rex. I do hope he will be able to get a job there. I cleaned through the rooms. Daddy came home about 2 p.m. After eating some lunch, he tore things up in the two front rooms and started painting the woodwork. It was gray; we are changing it to cream color. I think it will look swell. Rex and Donna went over to the Bishop's to talk to him about Rex's talk for Sunday night. Bishop was out, but they visited with Elaine and Ernie. They made their plans for the Mutual stake outing. The eight young folks are taking their lunch, Lucille and Johnny, Inis and Bob, Elaine and Ernie, and Donna and Rex. Daddy and I spent the evening with Annie and Bill. Bro. Gunn came.

FALLING ROCK KILLS MINER

Magna Man Victim of Cave-In After Blasting; Fellow Workman Escapes

Bingham - Trapped under a cave-in of falling rock, Thomas Able Smith, 44, of Magna, was instantly killed while working in a tunnel of the U.S. mine here Thursday night.

Mr. Smith, it was reported, entered the mine about 6 p.m., two hours after some blasting had been done. He was working with a fellow workman on a small drift a mile and a quarter from the main entrance at 10:30 p.m. when struck by a rock, loosened from the roof of the tunnel. The other workman escaped injury.

Mr. Smith was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., July 20, 1888, but had lived in Utah since he was a boy. He was a former first vice president of the Utah State Firemen's association and chief of the Midvale volunteer fire department.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Margaret Jones Smith; a son, Douglas Smith; a daughter, Miss Margaret Smith, all of Magna; a brother, Wesley Smith of Los Angeles, and three sisters, Mrs. R. J. Gardner of Los Angeles, Mrs. F. E. Eastland of Aberdeen, Wash., and Mrs. G. D. Peck of Salt Lake.

The Salt Lake Tribune
Saturday, April 22, 1933

(See Diary May 17, 1933)

May 20, Saturday

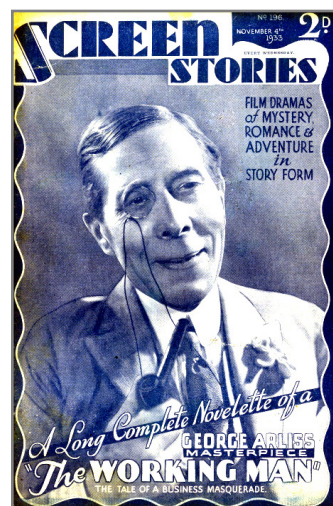
We heard someone at the back door this morning about seven. I thought it was the ice man, cause the card was out all night. When Daddy went to the door he found his mother. We were all surprised and happy to see Grama again. She was so tired from traveling all night from Arizona, that she went to bed for a while. Daddy finished giving the first coat of paint in the front rooms, and then I put them in order. I went to Highland Park this morning with Donna. We bought her a little blue dress, \$1.00, to wear to the Mutual outing. She and Rex are in a dance with the other young folks, an English folk dance. Elaine and Ernie came over, Rex, also. They fixed their lunch and went happily on their way. We took Grama to Sue's for a short visit, bought groceries, came home and ate some lunch.

May 21, Saturday

Gramma rode down to Marshes' after Sunday School with Daddy to take Sr. Marsh, Ruthie, and Florence home. They dropped me home first so I could get dinner ready. It rained hard this afternoon for a few minutes, but was lovely after the sun came out. We took a nice ride over to Alhambra. Br. and Sr. Marsh went with us. We all enjoyed a little lunch at Marshes' before going to church. Brought Grama home as she was too tired to go to church. It was an Aaronic priesthood meeting tonight. Rex gave a very fine talk. Glen passed the sacrament for the first time today. He looked such a sweet little man. I'm so proud of him. It was Harold Stead's first attempt, also. Took Marshes home.

May 22, Monday

I washed my dining room curtains and a few other things. Grama went to visit a lady friend who worked out at the Island when she did, a Mrs. Rickett. She is working at the General Hospital now. Daddy took Mother over to Hayes Street and called for her again at noon. We ate lunch and I ironed while Daddy finished the painting job in the front rooms. They surely look nice now. When the paint dries, my curtains are all ready to hang. This evening Grama treated Daddy and me to a show at the York. It was "The Seventh Commandment." We've seen better pictures. Donna wanted to stay home and rest for a change.



May 23, Tuesday

I went over to Sue's this a.m. to wash. Daddy went to the hospital again to rustle the job. I surely hope he can land it. About eleven o'clock, Daddy, Grama and I went to town. We ate a lovely lunch at Layton's, and went to Warner Brothers, at Seventh and Hill. Saw George Arliss in "Working Man." Surely good show, Grama bought Donna a white purse for her birthday, then we took her suitcase to the bus station. Rode around a little, came back to station, Grama called Donna up at Hays to tell her goodbye. We ate dinner near station and waited until the bus left. Mother is on her way to Salt Lake now. Donna and Daddy went to choir, I went to Genealogy meeting.

May 24, Wednesday

I worked hard all day washing windows and hanging curtains. Daddy helped, and he also worked in yard. Our front rooms look swell now with new paint and all. I was too busy to go to Relief Society, and too tired to go to Mutual. I went to bed at 8:30. Daddy brought me some ice cream, so I got up to eat it. I didn't rest very well cause my feet were swollen and hurt. Gleaner girls gave their teachers a handkerchief shower, also. Sue and Lorene are the teachers, nice. I guess Grama is in Salt Lake City now.

May 25, Thursday

I spent the day cleaning cupboards, shelves, and drawers in the kitchen. I also polished all my silver. Daddy went to see about the hospital job again. He cleaned and watered the yard when he got back, it looks nice. The Petersons came this evening; they were pleased with the way things look around here. Miss Peterson is going to try and help Daddy get the hospital job. She was lovely about the rent. Louis showed her the order he got, just before she came, to go work at Griffith Park in the morning, for the County Welfare. We went over to visit Annie, Em, and Art were there. Annie gave me a nice pair of shoes for Donna. She was up to Lorene's we took them up, fit fine. I took Violet's letter over for the girls to read. Annie worked for a lady today, and she gave her the shoes.

May 26, Friday

All let us have the money to send for Lou's insurance yesterday. I do hope we get work so we can pay it back. Daddy went to work this morning for the county welfare at Griffith Park, a thirteen day order. I cleaned my kitchen, washed and ironed curtains, washed woodwork and walls. I was surely tired when evening came. Donna prepared dinner. She walked over to Annie's to thank her for the shoes, and Annie gave them to her for Beverly, but they were too narrow for her. A break for Donna, shoes and gloves. Daddy and I went for a little ride, had a root beer. Donna and Rex went to a show.

May 27, Saturday

I worked too hard yesterday, so couldn't sleep very well last night, was bothered with asthma. I have not been able to do much of anything today. My breathing comes so hard, if I move around much. It doesn't pay me to overwork. We have a big new market in our neighborhood, opened this morning. Daddy took me over this evening. It was awfully crowded, I had to get out, was suffering with asthma. (Boy's Market) I didn't eat anything, was afraid of being kept awake with asthma. Rex ate dinner with Donna and Daddy. I went to bed early.

May 28, Sunday

I had a hard time staying in my Sunday class this morning, awful pain in head and back, and cramps to top it off. The rear end of Al's car broke down this morning. They had to walk to Sunday School. Bishop had to take sixteen Primary folks to stake house yesterday, guess it was too much for the car. Billy had fifteen in his car, also. The Marsh family came to dinner after Sunday School. John left for garage after. Louis and Rex took Al's car to the garage. Florence,

Piling on too much weight is bad for cars, too

By Peter DeMarco, June 6, 2010

How we squeezed 13 grown men into a minivan, I still don't know. It was foolhardy to even try, but brainy ideas aren't exactly the hallmark of bachelor parties, are they?

"They say it seats five comfortably," the best man, Jake, quipped as we climbed in. Arms and legs flailed in every direction. Guys sat on the floor, rode backward, and balanced precariously on each other's laps. With every bump in the road, groans of pain rang out.

The toll on the poor Kia Sedona was just as bad. With our combined weight of about 2,400 pounds, the undercarriage nearly kissed the ground. The van struggled to reach 50 miles per hour, and on turns it swayed like a rowboat.

We made it to our destination in part because it was just a couple of miles away and in part because Jake, the designated driver, was exceedingly cautious. But it wasn't easy, he later told me.

"The added weight gave the effect of being extremely top heavy, so that the slightest turns caused the Kia to lean and lurch far more than you'd expect," he said. "Think of how you walk when you're trying to balance a heavy object on your head. It was as if I wasn't driving drunk, but the car was."

"...Extra weight on a vehicle may affect handling, stability, braking, towing capacity, and rollover resistance."

So, what happens when you exceed your payload capacity?

For starters, your vehicle won't have a balanced ride and you'll lose some of your steering abilities....

... For every 50 to 100 pounds of weight you add to your vehicle beyond your maximum payload, you'll also experience a decrease in fuel economy.

Add a good deal of excess weight and your headaches multiply. Our Kia Sedona's maximum payload was 1,532 pounds, meaning we exceeded it by more than 60 percent. With that much weight, the engineers said, we could have blown the transmission on a steep hill, cracked the metal on the arms that hold the tires in place, or smacked the undercarriage on a bad pothole, causing structural damage to the entire vehicle.

We could have tipped over on a sharp curve, as our minivan's overwrought suspension system was rendered nearly useless. Or the structural welds on the vehicle could have failed. Or we could have blown our tires.

"As we found out with the Firestone case with Ford Explorers back in the day, if you're underinflating or improperly inflating your tires and running them with excessive load in the vehicle . . . they will shred up," Sullivan said.

The horror list went on, including stuff I'd never considered, such as the applied pressure of our bodies landing on our seats after being sent airborne on a bounce. "It's mass times velocity, so you multiply the effects," Sullivan said.

The one consolation Johnson offered was that our driver, Jake, did the right thing by driving slowly and cautiously. "Just like in driver's Ed, you're supposed to adjust your driving habits to the conditions, whether it's the weather or vehicle loading," he said.

Good advice, for sure. But at my next bachelor party, I'm advocating we take cabs.

www.boston.com

If too much weight is bad for a newer car, it is easy to see why Al's car needed work after loading sixteen adults in his car on May 27, 1933.

Ruthie and I enjoyed the lawn swing. Went for a ride when Louis came back. Ate lunch and went to Primary conference. The kiddies were surely darling. Shirley gave a retold story, and it was cute. Bless her heart! Was one of the best Primary conferences I've been to. We took Marshes home after.

May 29, Monday

Not feeling very well today. I wrote a letter to Miss Peterson telling her about Hal and Ruth moving on the first. They said they'd stay if she'd cut the rent to \$10.00, so I asked her in the letter. I also sent a get well card to Irvin Strong from our California Society. I sent a postcard to Blanche answering the questions she asked in her card. She wanted Frances Helman's address, too. I met Lorena Day's twin sister in church last night. They do look just alike. She is here on a visit, has her baby with her. Our block teachers came this evening. We took the washing over to Sue's, sat out in the car and talked to her for over an hour while the block teachers had their meeting.

May 30, Tuesday—Decoration Day

I was on my way over to Sue's to wash, when Al and the kiddies came to tell me it was all done. She got a real early start. I came back in the house and did my housework. Louis took Al and the kiddies up to Ballard's with him to look at a job Glen wants him to do. He also took Donna over to get a wave from Crystal. About 2:30 Daddy came home, he'd been all over with Al looking for parts for Al's car. I didn't leave my home this day. Donna and Rex went to a show. Bill and Annie came over in the evening. I popped some corn. We enjoyed a nice visit and the popcorn. I read two short stories after Daddy went to bed. Would love to have put flowers on my dear ones graves, back home today.

May 31, Wednesday

Miss Peterson's letter came this morning saying she wouldn't cut Hal's rent, so I read it to him and he said they'd move. She was nice about it, so was he, but he thinks they can better themselves, so I don't blame them. We are sorry to lose them, nice kids. I went to sewing meeting, it was an extra one. We enjoyed a nice lunch, also. Donna made her birthday cupcakes after school, and then we went to Highland Park and bought her a little voile dress, black background with big pink roses in. Daddy went to work an hour early this morning to guard the tools, he got off earlier and dressed and went to see about the hospital job. Well, he's landed it for a few days anyway. Starts in morning. We all went to Mutual closing dance. Basil Judd played in orchestra, some music?!



Donna & Elvie Renshaw 1932

Donna is 18 Years Old!



June 1, Thursday—Eighteen years old today is my darling child!

Looks like it is going to rain, and in June, our weather surely is changing here in California. Donna frosted her cupcakes when she came home from school. She helped me prepare the dinner, set table and etcetera. We had a cold dinner. I cooked it this morning. Daddy went to work at hospital, but they said not to come until next Tuesday the sixth. Then he can finish up his thirteen days, he has worked four of them in the park. I was glad he came to freeze the ice cream. Raymond came at 5:30; he brought a box of Excelcis powder which Donna is in need of now. Rex gave her a lovely Parker pen with her name in gold letters on it. Donna invited the two boys, that was all, she wanted to celebrate Ray's birthday cause they are so near each other. He is two weeks older. The folks all came in evening. We treated to ice cream and cakes. Annie brought some beautiful flowers. Elaine gave Donna nice hose.

June 2, Friday

Hal and Ruth moved out today to 131 South Avenue 63. I did the dishes and went with Daddy this morning to Griffith Park to get his check for the four days' work he did up there. We had to wait until after 2 p.m. before the pay master came, and was I mad!! All my work waiting at home for me. If I'd only known I could have taken my darning along or something. Well, it was too late to start cleaning, so will do it tomorrow, I finished some ironing. Donna and Rex went to Highland show to see Joe E. Brown. Daddy and I went to Eagle Rock show. We saw "Rasputin" the three Barrymore's. We didn't care for the picture.



Joe E. Brown



June 3, Saturday

Donna was sick with bad cramps most of the forenoon. I went out in the car to rest for a change, she came out in her bathrobe and started up the car, took me for a ride over to Avenue 61 and Monte Vista. Very much against my wishes. I was surely glad when we arrived home safe and sound. Daddy didn't know who took his car, he heard it start and when he got around to the front we were just turning out

of Stoll Drive. Guess he felt funny, too. I wish she had a license, she drives quite well, hasn't touched the car for six or seven months until today. At night Daddy and I visited Annie and Bill. They were bottling root beer. Elaine and Ernie came over here to visit Donna and Rex. Miss Peterson and her father came this afternoon, cleaned up the little house in the rear for renting.

June 4, Sunday

Donna didn't feel well so she stayed home from Sunday School. Daddy and I walked to Sunday School union meeting, Rex came to dinner. Donna had the dinner on cooking when we came.

We took Sr. Marsh to Sunday School union meeting it's the last one until next September. We stopped in Marshes', ate a bite of lunch and John took us all for a ride in the swell new Chevrolet they have in the garage. We almost had an accident, the car came very near to turning over, we were going about 83 miles an hour. John phoned to the garage and Clarence came to help fix the wheel or I should say tire. We enjoyed the ride after we it fixed up, although it made Sr. Marsh sick I'm afraid. We held no church meeting tonight on account of a musical at the stake house. Donna and Rex went to Venice to visit Br. and Sr. White after Sunday School union meeting.



Restored 1933 Chevrolet
Similar to the car the Marshes took
the Renshaws for a ride



Florence Marsh, Donna & Sarah Renshaw, John Marsh,
and Elvie Renshaw circa 1929

June 5, Monday

It is Sister Marsh's birthday. I wonder if she got the card we mailed her yesterday. Rex took Donna to school this a.m., as usual, he also brought her home after. He wanted her to go to the show with his family tonight. He is taking his mother to the show. Florence, Ernie, John, and Ruth are going now, also. Donna said no, wants him to have an evening out with his folks. It rained before I got my clothes dry, but I brought them in to dry in the kitchen. Daddy went to the hospital to see about his job tomorrow. In evening Daddy and I took the clothes over to Sue's. We worked some funny paper jigsaw puzzles with Bette and Shirley. Donna stayed home and went to bed.

June 6, Tuesday

Daddy went to work at the hospital this morning. He came home at 2:30 and rested until he had to go back at 4:40. We ate dinner about four o'clock, gives us a nice long evening. I did the ironing that I washed yesterday, after Daddy went to work. I was too tired to go to genealogy. Donna and Rex went to choir practice. Daddy came about 7:35 and he got cleaned up and went to choir. I wrote a letter to Frances Helman [*Frances Everwine Strong in Pennsylvania*] and one to Violet while they were in choir. Didn't quite get Violet's finished. Sue washed our clothes today; I didn't go over because it looked so cloudy I didn't think she'd wash. Mother sent us the money for the last payment on the Ford, \$25.00.

June 7, Wednesday

I worked in the kitchen all day. [*At the Ebell Club.*] We all went down in the parlor and rested for about 45 minutes, just before serving time. Daddy was the first customer. He ate about 4:20, because he had to go to work at the hospital. Folks started coming at six o'clock and from then until nine o'clock we worked. I was washing and wiping dishes most of the time. I was too tired to go downstairs and see the fun at the fair. Daddy came in after his work about 8 o'clock, and washed dishes so I could get some rest. He worked for over an hour. The ward people gave the Bishop and "his good wife" a very beautiful chair and foot stool, and a sofa pillow, and a lovely big basket of flowers. It was a surprise to them. Well, the big day is over, and am I tired! Donna typed and sent Frances's letter for me today. It was our ward reunion.

June 8, Thursday

Hope we get nice people in the little rear house, the ad came in the Community Press this morning. Mrs. Downs came over this morning and asked me to look out for her house, too, tell them the price \$25 and etcetera. I am surely tired after my big work day yesterday. Only one man came today to look at the little house. He said he'd bring his wife to look at it, but he won't, I know by the way he acted. Been a nice warm day like it should be in June. I'd begun to think we weren't going to have any summer. Mrs. Peterson came this afternoon, stayed in the little house until her daughter came for her in the evening. I'm sorry she couldn't rent it, but \$12 is too much now days. Donna and Louis went to choir practice over to Sue's. Sue and Al came over here, brought a card from Lucille [*Cousin Lucille Bailey*] and Nora Bailey, they are visiting in California and want to see us all, been staying with Esther. [*Esther Faust Bailey Hollie*]

June 9, Friday

Another nice day. Olive is moving today, is going up north, in California somewhere, to work for the same boss she had here. The "pink" slip came for our Ford yesterday. We surely are lucky to get it paid in times like this. I did the weeks cleaning but surely had to whip myself into it, felt more like taking a nice nap. "Spring fever." Sr. Robinson's son, Owen, and his wife Louise, had twin girls born to them last Wednesday the seventh. It was our ward reunion day; the Robinson family were surely tickled with the news. Sr. Robinson could hardly eat her lunch. It was block teachers convention over at the Bishop's tonight. Bishop asked Donna to come over and play for their songs. Rex went, also. Presidents Richards and Norberg were in attendance. Fine meeting, she said.

June 10, Saturday

I went to Boy's Market this a.m. Bought things for Donna's cake. She made a caramel-nut and some cupcakes. We are enjoying warm summer weather now. We ate lunch when Louis came home about 2:30. Little Diary, from now on I'll try to remember to write Louis instead of Daddy. My daughter thinks it's her daddy and not mine. She's right. I just called him that because she did, I guess. What habit will do. He calls me mother, ha, ha! Olive's boss has changed his mind; they are not leaving until Monday. This evening Louis and I took a little ride, we window shopped in Highland Park. Donna went to Marshes' to practice a song with Bob Stanton. Sr. Marsh treated to ice cream.



Louis, Donna & Elvie Renshaw in June 1930. In June 1933 Elvie writes "Little diary" is it Louis or "Daddy?"

June 11, Sunday

Ward conference and Anniversary (tenth). Louis helped me with our picnic lunch this morning. I had to wash out his work pants and shirt this morning, also. First time I've

washed on the Sabbath since Donna was a little baby, but he had to have his white trousers to wear to the hospital tomorrow morning. We've had a wonderful feast of spiritual things today. Three meetings all attended by Presidents Richards and Norberg and Cannon. Several stake officers came out. Sister Stewart and her two counselors, Sr. Petty and Rulon Cheney. President McCune came to our morning session and several others I can't remember. Sr. Pack, Paul, and Alice ate over in the park, Victory, with the ward people. Dixie and Geraldine White ate with us, also. Br. White went home, Sr. White wasn't well, and he came back at night. Sr. Kathryn Higginbotham ate lunch with us in the park, and then Bishop took her to Stake house. We have had a very wonderful conference and Tenth anniversary. The Peterson's came while we were out. P.S. Root beer after church at Bill's.

June 12, Monday

I'll name the families who ate lunch with us in the park yesterday, Hoglund, Robinson, Pack, Marsh, Oates, Andersen, Clayton, Egan, and Renshaw. Br. Reese came in afternoon. Br. Van Essen and wife came after dinner, too. I washed out a few things this morning. A man came to look at the little house but didn't take it. Oh, I forgot, Sr. Craddock and her sister, Alice, and their kiddies ate in the park with us, too. I started a letter to Diana, but didn't finish it. We took the washing over to Sue's. She and Al were out. We went over to Annie's for a while. Donna stayed home to do school work.

June 13, Tuesday

I went over to Sue's to wash. It surely has been hot today. The clothes were all dry and in before I came home. Found a note under the door from Sr. Stead. We went block teaching this afternoon. I haven't been so hot in a long time, but glad to have our teaching finished up for this month. Doris Putman came for Donna, and they went to Highland Park shopping. Bought one dozen cute little glasses to take Thursday night over to Eliza Richardson's wedding shower at Eva Snows. Louis stopped in Ballard's after work to talk about the job he is going to do for Glen. He brought my laundry home from Sue's, also. Donna and Rex went to see "42 Street."



June 14, Wednesday

I ironed, and went to Relief Society. Bought and mailed a Father's Day card to Dad. Sr. Wood was sick today, so Sr. Robinson gave her lesson for us. Sr. Snow and I walked home together. Sr. Myer walked from Steads with us. Tonight Rex took Donna and me over to Luther Burbank Jr. High School to see our boy scouts in their "Court of Honor." I went down to the church hall after with Bishop and Shirley and Bette to talk to Sue and Lorene about our picnic out to Compton, tomorrow. Louis practiced with the choir. Rex brought his mother up to singing practice.

June 15, Thursday

I made sandwiches this morning. Sue and Al came for me about 11:15. We went up for Annie and Lorene. Enjoyed a nice ride out to Compton, and a lovely visit with Ellen, [Ellen Alice Strong Scott] Thelma, [Thelma Strong Upham] Blanche, [Blanche Mae Strong Høglund] Helen, [Blanche's daughter] Ruth, [Ruth Mary Strong Cartwright] Ellen's sister-in-law, and Blanche's cousin, May Adamson White. I was surprised to learn that Helen is expecting a baby, and Loretta's [Loretta Maud Strong] little boy has been in the hospital for several months with leakage of the heart. We enjoyed looking at a group picture of our Salt Lake relatives taken at one of their Strong Genealogy meetings. It is Louis's last day at the hospital for this month. Today is the reunion of the Indiana Pennsylvania Strong's.



Aunt Lizzie and her daughters
Thelma Upham, Ellen Scott, Lizzie, Bertha Ovens

June 16, Friday

Louis went up to Ballard's this morning to do a remodeling job for him. It'll be a week's job, I guess. I washed and ironed Donna's white silk crepe dress and blue jacket this morning ironed it while it was wet, now it's large enough for me. If I'd let it dry, it would have been way too small for her. Boy, it was a job. Louis came home to lunch at noon. Donna left about 10:45, she went uptown and put in an application for work in the Federal Reserve Bank. I wish she could find a nice position now she is through with her secretary course. I went over to Monte Vista School to see the school program. Shirley was the "Mother Pig" in the little play of the "Three Little Pigs", cute. A letter from Mother, she is going to fix up her house and run the place.

June 17, Saturday

I went to Boy's Market this morning to buy things for Donna's cake; she made a chocolate nut cake, and sixteen cupcakes. All turned out swell. She will keep up the family reputation for good cakes, I guess. We did the week's cleaning as I didn't get at it yesterday. Louis worked at Ballard's all day. I went to Safeway and carried ten pounds of sugar and a few other things home. It was too much for me, I've had a pain in my chest since. Rex and Donna went to a show at night. Louis and I took a little ride. I cooked the roast when I got home, also some peas and applesauce.



Clara Ann Bishop Strong & her daughters
Back-Virginia, Clara, Loretta
Front-Harriett, Blanche, Lapriel

June 18, Sunday

We are enjoying summer weather now, can't afford ice, more fun. Donna went to Marshes' for dinner. Petersons came to try and rent the little house in the rear, but no one came all day. Br. Turner acted as counselor in Sunday School for the first time this morning. He was voted in Br. Watkins place. Br. Watkins is living in Utah now. Louis and I rested all afternoon. Donna and Rex came about five o'clock. I fixed a few sandwiches; we ate a bite and went to church. Louis and I walked to church. We didn't take the car out at all today. Mr. Downs rented his house this afternoon; we'll have some new neighbors soon now.

June 19, Monday

Louis worked at Ballard's again today. I received a letter from Violet. Wish I was rich so I could send her the money for a visit home. She's just homesick to see Dad, and Owen and their families. I guess we never had less, any of us? Wonder how Otto likes his job with the reforestation company??? I took an elderly lady through the little house, too much money, she says. I rode up to Ballard's this evening with Louis, talked with Mrs. Ballard about an hour while Louis and Glenn figured on the job. Sis is a sweet young lady now. We took the washing to Sue; Elaine was the only one home. They came before we left though. Went to Lorene's and talked until at eleven o'clock. Br. Vennott was there. Donna stayed home. Charles has a contract for \$6.00 to rid a lady's house top of annoying pigeons, ha, ha!

June 20, Tuesday

I guess Charles elevated his trap pigeon cage on the lady's house top today. I wish him luck. Sue and I washed. Donna brought her teachers handkerchief home from school

yesterday by mistake. She used it all afternoon in front of the teacher not knowing it was hers. She washed and ironed it last night, took it to her today, ha, ha! When Louis came for his lunch we went to Highland Park and bought his mother a nice birthday card, went to post office and bought some stamps, sent twenty 3¢ stamps in the card to her. Erma Treu came over to tell Louis that Karl couldn't be at choir practice tonight. He and Donna went over but so few came out they didn't sing, bought some ice cream bars and talked. I enjoyed radio.

June 21, Wednesday

Louis came for lunch and he took me down to Relief Society on his way back to Ballard's. Sr. Snow gave the lesson, it was on Irish poetry, and I've forgotten the names of the authors already. The lesson was a little dry this time, that's very unusual for her lessons, but it was the poetry. This evening Rex and Donna went over to Elaine's and then to Lucille's, to go on the roller-skating party with them, that Lucille and Johnnie had invited them to. The party had fallen through. Johnnie and Lucille were out playing tennis somewhere. Elaine and Ernie were so interested in their book they didn't bother to look up when they called on them, Oh hum! I went over to the scout picture show, was bored with the Olympic Games. Donna and Rex went to a show. Bill brought me home.

June 22, Thursday— Grama's Birthday

I worked all morning on a poem Blanche asked me to compose for our genealogy society. Shirley came over in the afternoon until 3 p.m. Louis earned 50¢ this morning fixing a drawer for a lady he met while in the lumber yard getting some wood for his Ballard job. Our new neighbors were supposed to move in last Monday. Wonder what's the matter? Maybe Mr. Downs isn't so lucky after all, in renting his house. We can't find a tenant for the little house. Miss

Peterson will be disappointed when she comes. Donna and Rex went to the stake house for choir practice. Louis and I took a little ride, called on Sr. Marsh for a while. She was darning sox.

June 23, Friday

Last day of school until next September. I had the bedrooms cleaned before ten o'clock this morning. Doris Putman [*Doris Ethel Putman*] called and left a note for Donna to meet her at Sr. Hoglund's at 4 p.m. Donna got out of school about 10 a.m. but rode up to Annie's, ate lunch with her, and went over to visit with Lorene and Raymond for a while. She got home about 4:45, read the note and dashed over to Aunt Sue's to meet Doris. She and Al were going to Br. Gunn's to dinner. I think Annie and Bill went too. Elaine got dinner at home for herself, the children, and Ernie. Donna and Rex went out to try and sell tickets for the M Men and Gleaner girl banquet next Wednesday night at our Ebell club. They landed in the show as usual. Louis went up to talk to Glenn Ballard. Got home about 9:30 p.m. I read.



*Sarah Ann Eliza Moore Renshaw
In 1933 Grama Sarah Renshaw turned 61 years old*

June 24, Saturday

Donna went to store for eggs and milk. She made a coconut cake and some cupcakes when she got back. Louis cleaned the yard up real swell. He went up to work at Ballard's after lunch. This evening about 6:30 Louis and I rode over to Brookside Park. We enjoyed part of the elder's program. It was the Hollywood Stake elder's picnic. Most of the folks were leaving when we got there; they'd been over there most of the day. Sue and Al had left, Lorene and Charles were there though. We met President Richards and family on the road. Big Safeway Market opened in Hall's Store. We walked around enjoying the crowds and excitement. Walked through, the bank, also. Saw a lot of old Highland Park pictures and enjoyed some punch. Bank's anniversary. Donna and Rex spent the evening home reading. Played a game when we came, "The States and their Capitals."

June 25, Sunday

Real nice Sunday School today our kiddies were just fine. Rex and Donna did the dinner dishes while Louis and I went over to Alhambra to see Joe Hilstead and his father about being on a program for our ward. Joe works nights, so can't come. We took Sr. Stead over for the ride. She was surely pleased about it. Held church just one hour tonite. Br. Terry was the speaker, good. Br. and Sr. Marsh came over after church. They bought a quart and a pint of ice cream. We treated to the cake. They took us for a little ride in the new Chevrolet, down to their garage to see the swell paint job Lewis is giving his car. We enjoyed the radio in the car while riding. Donna, Rex and Doris, visited Annie and Bill.

June 26, Monday

Donna went over to Crystal's this morning about 7:20 to get a finger wave before Crystal left for work. I washed her hair last night after Rex left. Doris came about ten this morning and she and Donna went shopping for their banquet. Busy girls. I washed a few things out. Donna's boudoir doll clothes and her pillows, I washed them for the first time. I ironed after the housework was finished. Donna brought Myrtle and Doris home to hear some of our dance records to see if they'd be okay for their dance Wednesday night. Tonight Donna and Rex went to a house party over in Glendale to Naomi Haddock's. [*Naomi Haddock is Ray Haddock's sister. Ray, eight years later, will marry Bette Heglund.*] Our radio is on the bum, we do miss it.

June 27, Tuesday

I went over to Sue's to wash. She and Florence Oates went block teaching after. Donna and the Gleaner girls worked all day over to Elaine's making and painting the place cards for their banquet tomorrow night, and making the nut cups, little gold chests. I went back over in the afternoon and gathered in the washing. Ernie Vandergrift and his friend Al were helping the girls. I helped cut a few programs, then I came home with Doris. She wanted to call her sister, Laura, before she left her work in town. We've made use of the phone in the little house since Hal and Ruth left. No one can call us though. No choir tonight. Not enough came out. Young folks went to Sue's to work on the place cards.

June 28, Wednesday

Donna went down to the hall to help prepare for the banquet this morning. I went to Relief Society. The man came and took the phone out of the little house this morning, we'll miss it. We all went over to the Gleaner girls and M Men's banquet. The table looked beautiful, dinner was lovely, also. Bishop was master of ceremonies. He called on several of us for a toast. Vera Chandler was elected new president; Inis Egan, Vice President; Vaughn Burum, secretary; M Men; Ed Robinson, President; Bob Stanton, Vice President; John Utvich, secretary. Vera Chandler and her mother came back from Salt Lake this afternoon. We enjoyed dancing after the banquet. Fred Reiche brought his radio, loud speaker. Louis took the Roose family to Long Beach today. We are taking care of their bird, chickens, and rabbit.



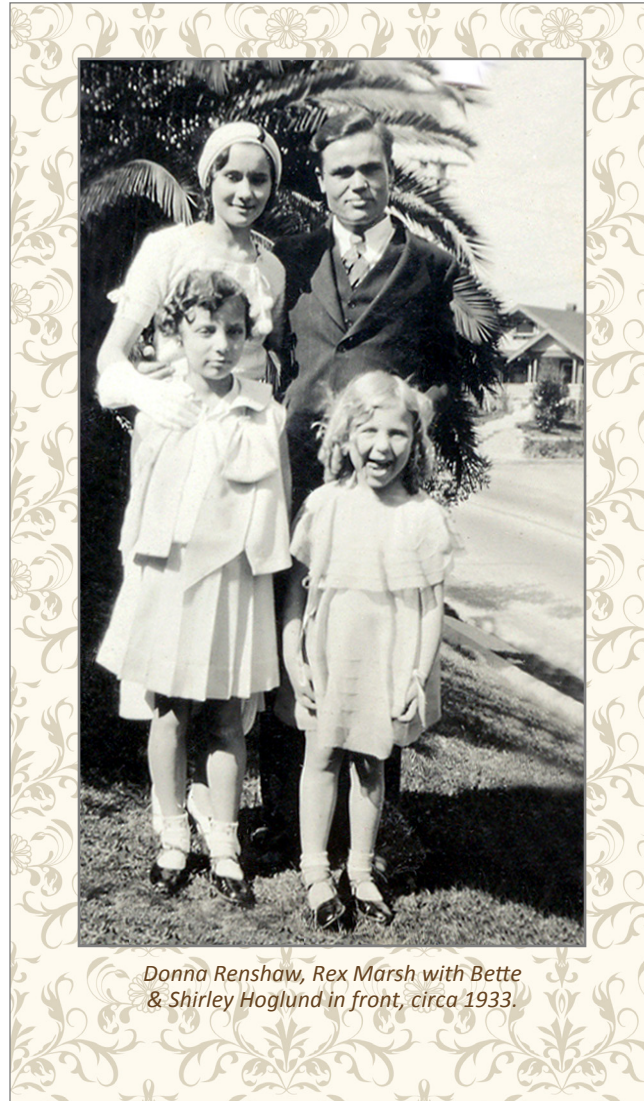
Gleaner and M Men Banquet on June 28, 1933. **Standing left to right;** 2 unknown, Elvie Renshaw, 3 unknown, Ernie Vandergrift, Elaine Heglund, Rex Marsh, 4 unknown, Lucille Evans partial head, Raymond Clayton, 5 unknown, Ernest Oates, Florence Marsh, unknown, Laura & Bill Johnson, 4 unknown. **Sitting left to right;** Lorene Clayton, Inis Egan, Donna Renshaw, 2 unknown, Al Heglund, Ed Robinson, 2 unknown, Bob Stanton 2 unknown.

June 29, Thursday

Elaine and Bette left for Salt Lake on the U.P. bus. Donna went to wash dishes this morning from the banquet. I worked on my genealogy poem for Blanche most of the day. I take care of Mrs. Roose's chickens and rabbit every morning and evening. We got six eggs today. Louis made a kitchen cabinet at home today for Mrs. Ballard. He put it on the side of his car, when it was finished, and took it up to her house to install it in the kitchen. Donna and Rex went to the stake choir practice tonight. Louis received an order from the County by mail this morning for groceries. He went after them and surely brought home a load. He went to see about work last week and they said no more work orders until after the first, but he could have a grocery order. We went to Annie's and Lorene's in the evening.

June 30, Friday

I didn't sleep very well last night or night before, but am happy to say my worry is over, how happy you'll never guess!!! I went over to church at eleven o'clock this morning and rode to the park in Beth's car. Annie, Sr. Hjorth, and Sr. Reichie went in her car also. I've never been in that part of Griffith Park before. I think it's the most beautiful part of the park, called Fern Dell. You enter the park from Western Avenue. We enjoyed a lovely lunch. I think we had eighteen of our ward out; Br. Reese was our only man. It was a Relief Society stake picnic. Donna typed a letter to Blanche and my laconic reading this afternoon. She mailed it to Salt Lake to Blanche for me. She went to Highland Park and bought beach pajamas for her fourth of July trip. Kids went to a show.



Donna Renshaw, Rex Marsh with Bette & Shirley Hoglund in front, circa 1933.

July 1, Saturday

We are enjoying our neighbors little yellow bird. He is so cute I wish he'd sing for us. We got four eggs Wednesday, six on Thursday and two on Friday and four this evening. Donna watched the little bird for 30 minutes to see him take his bath, after I put his tub in this morning. She turned away to talk with me a few minutes and when she looked again he was up on his perch shaking himself to get dry, ha, ha! Louis fixed our radio today. He took the tubes to be tested and put the new ones in. Donna made a caramel-nut cake. Tonight Louis and I took John, Florence, and Ruthie for a ride to the beach. John treated us to sandwiches and root beer, in a cute little joint where he knows the man who runs it. Then at the beach Louis treated to pie. Donna and Rex went to show as usual. Oh, our summer's going too fast. Florence and Ernie left for trip to Arizona and Utah.

July 2, Sunday

Florence Gibson didn't come to Sunday School this morning. I enjoyed the class this fast day even though it did seem awfully long. The children were real good. We took Sr. Marsh and Ruthie home and ate dinner with them. John had it all ready, chicken fried, and mushroom gravy. We had ice cream, they made, and Donna's nut cake. Surely swell. Enjoyed a nap on the lawn with quilt and pillow, also read my story "Big Time." Rex worked today, so he can have the fourth off. We all came up to church tonight. Dr. Peddy was our speaker, fine. We decided, with Donna and Rex's help, to eat breakfast in Griffith Park at Fern Dell, the morning of the fourth. Went around to tell the folks about it after we took Marshes' home. Br. and Sr. Saguine were confirmed members of our church today, both baptized yesterday.

July 3, Monday

Donna made a chocolate nut cake this morning. I did a little washing after lunch. Louis polished the Ford. We went to the market in the late afternoon and bought things for our breakfast in Griffith Park tomorrow morning. Asked Br. and Sr. Reese to go along tomorrow, also. Bill and Annie came while we were out, Donna was here. Rex came for Donna and they went down to his house tonite to fry their rabbit



Fern Dell in Griffith Park

for tomorrow. Louis and I went over to Annie's after we had prepared the food for tomorrow. This morning Louis and I went to Highland Park and bought three dresses for me, a voile for \$1.00, and two cute prints, 50¢ each. Some white shoes, \$1.95, pretty good? Three dresses and shoes for \$3.95.

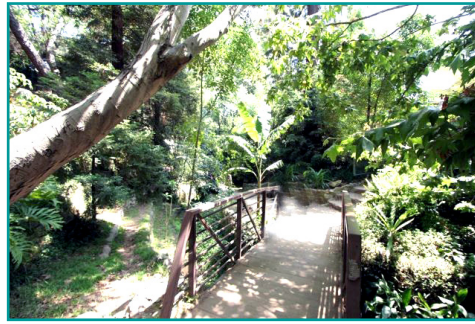
July 4, Tuesday

We called for Marshes about 5:55 this morning. Met the rest of the folks over in Griffith Park at six o'clock. Bill and family, Al and family, Charles and family, Br. and Sr. Reese, Erma and her little daughter, Marshes and us. We enjoyed a swell breakfast. All of us took a nice walk through Fern Dell, it is beautiful. Rex and Donna left after breakfast for Big Pines, they went up with a crowd from Glendale. We visited the zoo before we left the Park. Sr. Marsh and Louis made ice cream when we got to their home. He had an awful headache while he was freezing ice cream and came home in the evening to clean up. We went back to Marshes', ate more ice cream and walked over to Lincoln Park. Listened to band concert and saw the fireworks at 9:30. Came home in a cop's car, friend of Br. Marsh. A very happy day!

July 5, Wednesday

Al came over to say Sue was not feeling well, so not to go over to wash. I rode up to Annie's with Louis and Br. Reese, they administered to Bill, he couldn't go to work today. Glen walked back with me in afternoon. We worked three jigsaw puzzles over there. Louis went downtown to see about work. Glen had a fine time sending off the package of fire crackers Rex had left here. We took Sue to bank, Shirley came back with us.

Louis and I went to Highland to see "Looking Forward," g o o d s h o w . D o n n a and Rex t o o k our car to stake house.



Public parks are a safety valve of great cities, and should be accessible and attractive, where neither race, creed, nor color should be excluded. —Colonel Griffith J. Griffith

History of Griffith Park & Fern Dell

In December, 1896, Colonel Griffith J. Griffith, a Welsh immigrant who amassed a fortune in California's mining industry donated his expansive ranch to the City of Los Angeles. Griffith envisioned the property, 3,015 acres of naturally forested mountains, canyons and meadows (including 1000 acres of riverfront and the water rights that went with it), would be used to create a great public park. His donation was motivated by his belief that city life was potentially harmful to people, particularly the urban poor, and his foresight that one day, Los Angeles, still a farm town with a population of 110,000, would be a world metropolis.

At the time, the donation was the largest gift of public lands that Los Angeles had ever received. Capitalizing on the vast array of resources that the property held, early on officials misused the land, allowing its forests to be logged, its river to be mined for gravel, and its wildlife to be hunted. Griffith lobbied extensively to encourage the city to realize his vision and convert the land into a park and urged the creation of roads and trails that would increase public access and enjoyment. In 1903, his efforts began to pay off, and he was appointed to the Board of Park Commissioners, but his official involvement ended shortly thereafter when, in an alcohol-induced rage, he shot and injured his wife. After serving a prison sentence, he returned to Los Angeles and resumed advocating for the park. In 1910, he published Parks Boulevards and Playgrounds, a book setting forth his vision of the Park as an antidote to the city, and was gratified to see public entrances and roads begin to appear within its confines.

In 1910, Frank Shearer, a well-known plantsman, assumed the role of Los Angeles Superintendent of Parks. In 1912 he began planting native and imported ferns within a natural canyon nestled in the park's southwestern quadrant that was once the Mocoahuenga council grounds used by the Gabrielino Indians for tribal meetings. By the early 20th Century, Shearer's Fern Dell had become a popular destination for California health-seekers who sipped from its spring-fed well, which they considered a "fountain of youth" with curative powers. By the start of the 1920s the first of Fern Dell's rustic bridges, footpaths and faux bois features, designed by New Zealand landscape architects, the Montgomery Brothers, had been constructed.

During the Depression, Fern Dell was enlarged by Civilian Conservation Corps artisans and workers who lived in three Works Progress Administration camps located in the park. Water features, picnic areas, walls and railings were built using National Park guidelines in a style that would become synonymous with the U.S. National Parks.

[-http://tclf.org/sites/default/files/microsites/landscape-patronage/fern-dell.html](http://tclf.org/sites/default/files/microsites/landscape-patronage/fern-dell.html)

July 6, Thursday

The meeting was all over when the kids got down to the stake house last night, so they rode out to Santa Monica. Myrtle, Doris, and Inis were with them. I saw that Snows were moving out, when I was going to Sue's to wash this morning. Eva told me they were moving over on North Avenue 52. We had to buy some more chicken feed for Mrs. Roose's chickens today, 50¢ worth now. Wonder what she thought we were going to feed them on? I gave the bird a real swell bath out on the lawn today, he surely is cute. Donna started one of Glen's jigsaw puzzles, I helped her finish it, and she and Rex went to choir practice at stake tonite. We rode over to Annie's.

July 7, Friday— Bill's Birthday!

Donna went uptown this morning to apply again at the Federal Bank. The boss won't be back from his vacation until next week. I did the weeks cleaning. Louis went to see about a county work order. They told him maybe they'd give some out next Monday. Sue and Al brought my washing over in the evening. It was Bill's birthday today. Sue and Al were on their way over to wish him "Happy Birthday." Donna and Rex called on Bill before going to their "Friday" show. Louis and I went over about 8:30, they treated us to root beer and cake. We came home about 10:30 p.m. Worked again on Glen's other puzzle, had it almost finished when Donna and Rex came.

July 8, Saturday

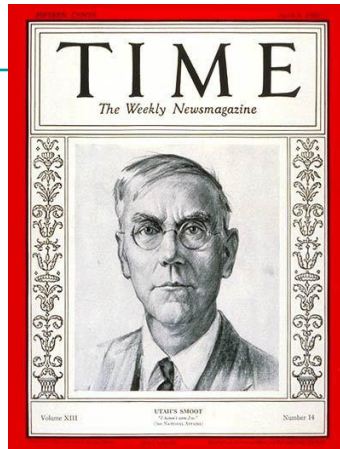
I did the weeks ironing, Donna helped, and she washed a few of her things out, also. I rode down with Louis to get some groceries; the county sent us a food order. We'd rather have work order, but it's better than nothing. I'll surely be happy when we have a job with pay again. Donna and Rex went to the opening session of our stake conference tonight. They sang in the choir. Louis and I rode down to Marshes'. John took us for a nice long ride in the Chevrolet, way out past Burbank, John and his brother Jim have taken over a club house, eating, dancing and etcetera!!!

Reed Owen Smoot (January 10, 1862 – February 9, 1941) was a native-born Utahan who was first elected to the United States Senate from Utah in 1903, and served as a Republican Senator until 1933. Born in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, Smoot was the son of Mormon pioneer and former mayor of Salt Lake City, Abraham O. Smoot and Anne Kristina (Morrison) Smoot. Reed Smoot attended public schools and the University of Utah, and graduated from Brigham Young Academy (now Brigham Young University) in Provo, Utah in 1879. After graduation, he served as a Mormon missionary in England. He married Alpha M. Eldredge of Salt Lake City on September 17, 1884. They were the parents of seven children.

On April 8, 1900, Smoot was ordained as an apostle of the LDS Church and became a member of the church's Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

As a U.S. Senator in the early 1920s, Smoot toured Europe with an official U.S. government passport and was able to convince several governments to allow Mormon missionaries to enter.

—Wikipedia



July 9, Sunday

We took Br. and Sr. Stead and Lillian and Harold to conference this morning. Donna rode as far as Marshes' with us. Rex took Ruthie and Donna down and we took Sr. Marsh. I did enjoy so much all of the meetings today, wonderful conference. We ate lunch in the same little park that we ate in before, at the last stake conference. Senator Reed Smoot and his wife were our visitors from Salt Lake. They both spoke at each meeting. She is a very charming lady, both spoke fine. It makes me feel so much better after such good advice from such fine people as we have in our church. John came down on street car for the evening meeting. Bishop took the Stead's home. We took Marshes home. I was hungry, made toast when we got home. Sr. Marsh read the life of Mrs. Davis to us in Reese's car.

July 10, Monday

Charles came over this a.m., Louis had just left for Marshes' garage. Mary and Glen brought a letter from Violet over for us to read. I received a letter from Blanche from Salt Lake; she said she was thrilled with the poem. I sent her about our Strong's Society. Elaine is homesick to come back.

Vera is back in Salt Lake with Paul and Alice. Donna went back over with Mary and Glen. Sr. Stead and I went block teaching this afternoon. John asked Lou to find ladies who are in need of work and take them out to his new club and scrub up the kitchen and etcetera tomorrow. He bought some soap, buckets, and brushes. I went with him to ask Sr. Egan and Sr. Dalton, he asked Sr. Treu before he came home. Officer's meeting at Bishop's tonight. Rex went to Dr. Watkins tonight for exam. He's in very good condition. Dr. Watkins gives all prospective missionaries the exam free.

July 11, Tuesday

Donna went up to the bank again, but nothing doing yet. I washed over at Sue's house. Louis took his three ladies out to work at Marshes' new club house, Sisters Egan, Treu and Dalton. Shirley came home with me. Mary came this afternoon for her first piano lesson from Donna. I wrote a letter to Blanche and Hattie, and one to Grama Renshaw. Mary and Shirley each had to write to Blanche's two girls, Gay and Darlene. Charles came for Mary about 4:30 p.m. I walked part way home with Shirley. Donna has talked her Daddy into letting her go out to work a day at the club. She wants to earn money for Rex's birthday present.

July 12, Wednesday

Sr. Booth came about eleven o'clock this morning. We went to Relief Society together. It seemed strange without Sr. Robinson, Sr. Craddock, and Sr. Treu. Addie took charge of the meeting. I quilted all day, we finished another Dutch doll quilt. Sr. Changer helped Annie fix lunch for us. Sr. Robinson is staying with her son, Owen, and his wife. Sr. Craddock is visiting her mother in Provo, Utah and Sr. Treu went with Lou out to work at Marshes' new club house. In the evening we rode down to visit Sr. Marsh. Donna and Rex went over to have dinner with Ruth and Hal Hayes. Mrs. Roose and Martin came home from Long Beach this afternoon. They took our little Dickie bird home.

July 13, Thursday

Donna dropped our iron yesterday and I couldn't get the cord fixed in the iron this morning, had the clothes all ready to iron and couldn't, so started on the jigsaw puzzle Donna brought home from Ruth's yesterday. I worked on it most of the day. We surely miss the little Dickie bird today. Donna went out to work with Louis, and the other ladies at the club house today. She is anxious to earn money to buy Rex a birthday gift. He came up this evening to go with Bishop to see President Richards about his mission, but Bishop wasn't home, so he came here and took Donna to a show. Louis and I went over to Annie's and Bill's, saw all their new clothes, glad they have them. Enjoyed apricots, Bill gave us a quart of apricot jam. Louis paid his help off today, they are through now.

July 14, Friday

We did the Friday's cleaning and I ironed. Mary and Glen came this morning and stayed all day. Mary had her second piano lesson. Our new neighbors moved in Mr. Down's house and I've never had a chance to speak to her yet, they've

been in over two weeks, she just won't look my way. Rex came to dinner this evening and took Donna back to the club with him. Maybe they'll go horseback riding. Louis didn't come home from dinner looks like I'm in for a good many lonesome evenings, if he's going to work at the night club. Rex and Donna came home about nine o'clock and told me Louis was going to stay all night to take care of the food up there. I'm going up in the morning to help Sr. Marsh.

July 15, Saturday

Donna and I slept together, Rex came for us at 8 a.m. It surely is a beautiful spot up at the lodge, is nestled in the mountain. The clubhouse is lovely, also. I'd like to spend a week or so in a nice place like that, if they didn't have the bar and the class of people who patronize it. I helped in the kitchen all day, scraped all the carrots and helped Carl, the boy up there, with the other vegetables. Donna helped Rex get his little stand cleaned up, ready for business. The chef cooked us a swell chicken stew dinner. Louis brought Ruthie and me home in the evening, he had a bath, shave and haircut, and went back to stay all night at the big opening party. Ruthie and I went to the Highland Show. Donna and Rex came home tired at ten o'clock.

July 16, Sunday

Louis got home this morning at five o'clock, he took Sr. Marsh home first. Little Diary, I don't like this job. I feel trouble coming he continues working nights at Marshes' night club. I felt badly about Rex and Donna missing Sunday School and church today. She helped him in his little stand all day. Louis went to Sunday School, he didn't get much sleep. We brought Ruthie and Sr. Marsh home for lunch after Sunday School. I made turkey sandwiches; Louis brought a leg of turkey home from the club. We had ice cream for dessert. We all went up to the Lodge and enjoyed the lovely park and mountain view. Bought a hamburger at Rex's stand, some gum and etc. Louis brought us home in time for church, Jim came down with us. Louis went back; they wanted him to stay all night again. Bill and family took me for a nice long ride before bringing me home from church. Sue and Al are going to Salt Lake to bring the kids home, leaving Wednesday night. Donna and Rex were tired when they came home tonight. I do hope he'll make good at his stand, so he can leave for his mission this fall. Florence and Ernie are back from a swell trip to Arizona and Utah.



Rex Marsh and Donna Renshaw 1931



John and Jim Marsh are running the Verdugo Lodge. This ad is from the Ledger in 1934.

Sue and family ate at Annie's and left from there. They took Ernie, Glen, and Mrs. Ernest Jones. Shirley is staying with Mary. She didn't want to go. We were all there to see them leave. Gee, I'd like to be going along. We worked a jigsaw puzzle at Annie's. Lou bought us a bar on the way home. I popped some popcorn after we got home.

July 19, Wednesday

Rex called for Donna this morning. Ruthie was with him, they went up to the Lodge and had a good swim, gone all day. Louis and I took a nice long ride up to the dam, out of Azusa, and about six or seven miles up the canyon past the dam. We called in Annie's on our way home and ate dinner with them. Louis bought a watermelon, Rex and Donna fixed them something to eat in the evening here, then they left for a show. Guess the folks are in Salt Lake now.



Morris Dam is where the Renshaws drove to on July 19.

July 17, Monday

I washed a few things out, and baked some beans. Mrs. Roose had to go to Long Beach on the Street Car. I was sorry Louis had to disappoint her. She is going to stay all nite and bring the girls back with her tomorrow. Rex came in this evening as Donna and I were finishing dinner. He ate some, also. Sue and Al came over, they took my washing over. I rode to Marshes' with the kids. Louis and John drove up just as we were getting out of Rex's car. We visited for a while. I came home with Lou. Florence and Ernie were there. Mary came for a piano lesson this a.m.

July 18, Tuesday

I forgot all about the washing this morning, it was ten o'clock when Louis mentioned it. I hurried over to Sue's, but it was all out on the lines. She thought I was sick or something. I've never done that before. I was so interested in hearing what Louis had to say about the night club. If John can't find a day job for him, he's not going to work for them. I'm glad of that. I did some ironing for him; he's not going to work for them. I'm glad of that. I did some ironing for Sue and cleaned the front rooms. Louis came with Florence and Ruthie. They were on their way up to the Lodge to take a trunk to Rex. I rode up with them. Enjoyed a turkey sandwich and some ice cream while up there. After dinner this evening we rode over to Annie's to see the folks leave for Utah.

July 20, Friday

Louis started his thirteen days of work for the county on the storm drain this morning. Charles is working nights for the county, he got sixteen days, I believe. Charles is in the upholstery department; I wish he'd get in there steady. Sorry Louis didn't get on at the hospital again, it's a tough job landing a steady job there it seems. Rex took Donna up to the Lodge this morning to swim. The lady from the county welfare came today. She was just a young girl, 21 years old and very nice. I had to give her my life's history. I'll surely be happy if Louis ever finds a steady job again. Of course I'm thankful for the few days the county can give us. Louis was tired and dirty when he got home. The boss gave him hopes of staying until this job is finished up a few weeks more.

July 22, Saturday

Donna went up to the Lodge with Rex, he was expecting to be busy, cause a picnic was going to be held in the park. Donna was to help him, but for some reason the picnic failed, so did his business, for that day, anyway. This afternoon Louis was napping while I read in the News 'n Nuggets, that the two stakes were holding the "Utah Pioneer" day today at South Park. I woke him up and he said, "Come on, let's go down and see what they're doing." We did, and enjoyed ourselves. Most of the people were from the other stake, I think. I saw lots of Home Gardens folks. Talked to Esther Bailey Holly. On way home we called for Sr. Marsh at work. Took her and Ruthie up to the Lodge to see John. He treated us to turkey sandwiches. We had waiter service and all. Waited to hear dance music.

July 23, Sunday

Florence Gibson left me alone again this Sunday, but the kiddies were lovely and we had a good time. Rex and Raymond came home to dinner with us. Daddy and I walked to Sunday School and church. Sr. Marsh was coming to dinner, but didn't come. We knew something was wrong at her home, but didn't find out until at night, when listening to the news over the radio. We heard that the Verdugo Night Club had been raided and the owners arrested. Feel so sorry for Sr. Marsh, she's a good woman and it's such a shame she has to have this trouble. We enjoyed the afternoon. Lorene and family visited with us. It was nice and cool in the front yard. Rex went to the stake house with Uncle Bill; he was ordained an elder by Br. Chandler.



What was the trouble at Verdugo Lodge? Prohibition was just beginning to be repealed in April of 1933, but only for lower content alcohol drinks, such as beer and wine. Perhaps they were serving harder liquor?

July 24, Monday

I washed a few things this morning. It surely has been a hot day, and we've had the oven on. I baked some beans to take over to the park tonight and Donna baked a caramel nut cake. She also made potato salad. I called Ruth to tell her to tell Hilda, when she calls, that Sr. Saxelbee will play for them. Ruth told me her mother came last Thursday, the

twentieth. I went to Stead's to call Ruth, Elva Spainhour was there. I thought she was in Utah. She's been home three weeks. We went to the Mutual Pioneer party in Sycamore Grove at 5:30 this evening. Ate dinner with the ward people. I don't think I've seen so many of our ward folks out at a picnic before. We all had a wonderful time, must have been 150 or 200 out. Played games, ran races, and danced to Brother Saguine and Tacy's music. Lovely warm evening.

July 25, Tuesday

Rex and Donna went up to the Verdugo club for a swim this morning. I ironed, and it's a hot ole job on a day like this. The paper says it was the hottest July day we've had in many years, I agree. Ruth brought her mother to see us this evening, but they wouldn't get out of the car, she had Clarence's sister May and her two children, also. Aunt Ida [*Eliza Davies Strong*] looks fine, hope we can spend the day with her before she goes back. The folks got home this afternoon. Aunt Ida says Al was up to Annie's when she called there. He took Glen home, the poor kid was too tired to talk, wanted to sleep. Rex and Donna came just after Aunt Ida left, they rushed over to see Elaine and the folks. They told them Owen was going to let Mildred come down here with Violet next week. Joy! Lodge closed until Thursday.

July 26, Wednesday

Gee, it was warm enough last night to be Salt Lake City, and hot in the sun at 7:30 this morning. We have very few days and nights like that here in California. I went to the sewing meeting a Relief Society. We quilted a very pretty blue sunbonnet baby quilt. In evening we took the washing over to Sue's. Sat on the porch and heard about their trip to Salt Lake. Owen is letting Mildred come down with Violet, we're all so anxious to see them. Donna did some typing for me today and worked on her "Treasures of Truth" book. She and Rex enjoy the lawn swing these nice warm evenings.

July 27, Thursday

I went over to Sue's to wash this morning. Enjoyed hearing from Elaine, all about Salt Lake and the folks. Donna didn't feel very well today. She's been working on her "Treasures of Truth" for the past week or so. My blood pressure has been high today, my head has felt bad all day, the pain was severe in the late afternoon and evening. I rode to the mission house on West Adams with Donna and her Daddy to get Rex's Bible, for his birthday gift, Saturday the 29th. Then we went over to wish Beverly a happy birthday, bless her sweet ole heart, she's 16 years old today. All we could give her was 50¢. I brought my piece of birthday cake and fudge home to put in Louis' lunch tomorrow. Awful sick with headache. I was sorry to learn of Cyril Paul and wife's divorce, too bad. [*Cyril James Strong and Jensine Marie Henriksen had been married 18 years and had four living children. Ranging in ages from 5 to 17 years old.*]

July 28, Friday

I lived this morning while Donna cleaned the bedrooms. We finished cleaning the front rooms in time to enjoy hearing Al Pearce and his gang at 2 p.m. Elaine came over and ate a sandwich and enjoyed radio, too. The man that rode to work with Louis this morning broke the car window worse than ever when he shut the door. We've been expecting it ever since I cracked it so badly a few days ago. I went with Louis to have a new window put in, after work this evening. Cost him \$2.00, we didn't get home until after seven o'clock, so had a late dinner. Rex ate with us, but Donna ate over with Elaine and family. She and Elaine went to see Inis this afternoon. I was sorry to learn of Apostle Talmage's passing away yesterday.

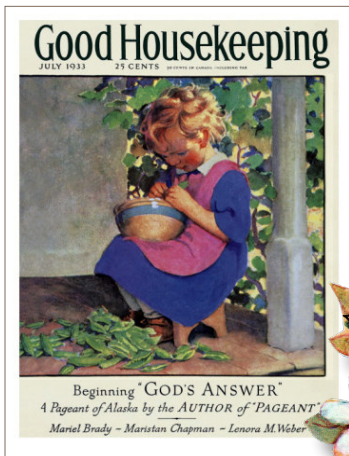
July 29, Saturday—[Rex's Birthday]

Donna got up early this morning and made a birthday cake for Rex before he called for her to go up to the lodge with him. It was a chocolate nut fudge. She also gave him his gift, the Bible with his name in gold on the front cover. She earned most of the money to buy it, cost \$6.85. We put twenty little pink candles on his cake. Louis took me around to the girl's houses to make arrangements for our picnic at Halton Park in North Long Beach. I didn't feel like going, and Louis didn't want to go, either, but I knew there'd be hurt feelings if we didn't go. I am glad we did go now. We had a nice visit with our relatives and enjoyed the picnic lunch. We took Lorene and Annie and Glen. Mary had a sore throat, Sue and Al took Bette and Shirley. It was our Strong's reunion at the Park.

July 30, Sunday

We all walked to Sunday School. Florence Gibson was there today. It has been hot all day. Rex worked in his hot dog stand today. Elaine and Ernie took Donna up to see him this afternoon. I took a nap and read two stories in the *Good Housekeeping* magazine. We walked to church again tonight.

It was so warm we all sat on the side seats by the windows. Sr. Marsh came home from church with us. We ate a bite, and got the car out, and took her home. Oh, this pen is awful, darn it, I'd like a good pen!



James Edward Talmage (September 21, 1862 – July 27, 1933) born in Hungerford, Berkshire, England, was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church) from 1911 until his death in 1933.



Rex Marsh circa 1931. Donna made Rex a chocolate nut fudge cake for his birthday.



July 31, Monday

Donna went uptown to see about getting work in the bank, but the big man wasn't there, so she's going again tomorrow. She did some washing when she got back from town. I did some mending and ironed. We had seven dresses of Donna's to iron. Br. [Adolph] Schirmeister gave Harriet Robinson, Lillian Stead and Myrtle Egan, a job in the Grandma's Bakery. They start work tomorrow morning. Donna wanted to go down too, but her Daddy and I didn't want her to go there. Sue and I rode to Schirmeister's with Louis and Al this evening. Louis went to see about work, driving a bakery truck.

August 1, Tuesday

Donna went up to the bank again this morning, but was disappointed, couldn't see the manager this time either. I washed over to Sue's. It has been a little cooler today. Donna bought another green bathing cap today the other one tore second time she put it on. She should have taken it back; it was a 50¢ cap. Br. Egan started on his county work order down on the storm drain this morning. Myrtle, Lillian, and Harriet started work in Grandma's Bakery this morning. This evening Elaine and Lucille came to see Donna. We took them back to Elaine's and brought the washing home. Sue and Al were up to Annie's. Donna slept with Elaine. Louis and I called on Annie and Bill. Annie was making plum jelly tonight when we called.

August 2, Wednesday

Elaine and Donna came over this morning to get Donna's bathing suit and pajamas [*beach pajamas*]. They are leaving for the beach with boyfriends at 1 p.m. Inis and Bob are going, too. They ate a dish of vegetable soup I had cooked up. (Later) I went to Highland Park and bought a dresser scarf to

embroider for Donna to take to the shower on Olea, at Elaine's tomorrow night. I had one end of it finished when the kids came home from the beach. They were both tired and think they've had enough of the beach for a long time. We'll see, eh? Louis and I rode to Boy's Market and over to Sue's. Eva Snow's boyfriend is working in the market. I met Hills, Chandlers and Romicks in the market. They'd been to genealogy meeting.

August 3, Thursday

Donna and I enjoyed lunch over to Sue's. Aunt Ida, Ruth, Clarence, and family came. Lorene came over in the afternoon, we expected her in time for lunch, but Mary didn't tell her Aunt Susie wanted her in time for lunch. Annie couldn't come because it was her day to clean at her sick neighbors. She goes there every Thursday. Sue got a card from Violet saying that they are leaving for L.A. tomorrow. She has been visiting in Salt Lake. We are so anxious to see them. Little Mildred is coming with her. Louis and I went over to Annie's in the evening. Bill and Lou went to administer to Gladys Burnett. We rode along, too. Had ice cream bars. Donna and Rex went to Marshes' tonight, learned that Rex can't go on his mission this fall. (Sad pair!) The folks feel they can't afford to send him.



Donna Renshaw June 1931
In the black lace dress Elvie mentions
on August 4, 1933

*Sadly, John & Florence
Marsh can't afford to send
their son Rex on a Mission.*



August 4, Friday

Donna and Elaine made upside down cakes, four, this morning over to Elaine's, for the shower tonight the Gleaner girls are giving on Olea P. I almost finished Donna's scarf, but ran out of green silk, so had to go to Highland Park for more, she did the finishing touches while I went to the market for groceries and took her shoes to be fixed. Louis took me in the car. Donna wore her black lace dress tonite, she hasn't worn it for such a long time and she looks lovely in it. Louis and I took her to the shower. I let Sue read Blanche's card, then we went up to Annie's to let her read it. Helen has a baby boy. Violet, Dolores, and Mildred left Salt Lake for L.A. this morning.



Mildred Bailey,
Owen & Lydia's
daughter.

August 5, Saturday

Beverly and Mary came over this morning at eleven o'clock, to ride down to the bus station with us. Louis went to Grandma's Bakery to see if he could get a job, nothing doing. Donna made a coconut cake before we went to the station. Bus got in early, so they waited until we got there. Sue and family got there first, but Violet and kiddies had been there fifteen minutes already. We all went up to Annie's, I helped cook doughnuts. Donna, Lou, and I stayed to lunch. Sue took Mildred to her house. They took her out to the beach after she'd rested and had a bath. Lorene came down to Annie's



Violet Fife, Elaine Hoglund
with Dolores Fife in front

in afternoon. Hope Mildred won't get homesick; she is a dear, sweet child. We are so happy to have them all visit here with us.

August 6, Sunday

We brought Violet and Dolores home from Sunday school to eat dinner with us. Bill's sister, Clara, and her husband, were over to Annie's to dinner. This afternoon we took Violet and Dolores over to see Sue's house. She treated us to homemade ice cream and cake. We all went over to see Clara, but Annie said they'd left five minutes ago, sorry. We went to Mutual conjoint tonight. Bishop was the speaker, and I surely enjoyed his speech, it was very good. After church we all went over to Sue's and ate cold watermelon. Rex was working for Ernie tonight, so we had our daughter for a change, he worked at the Lodge today. Sr. Marsh had on her new red dress, her friend Mrs. Moore gave her. Our landlady came while we were eating dinner. She's mad cause we couldn't pay all of the rent.

August 7, Monday

I spent the morning writing up something about our ward M Men and Gleaner girls banquet this morning. Doris wants to send it into the Era. Glen, Dolores, and Mary came over. Mary took her piano lesson this morning. Raymond came about one o'clock and stayed until Louis got home from work. Donna typed the banquet news after Ray went home. Rex worked today at Fuller Paint Company. He and Donna went up to Lodge this evening, he is going out of business up there, so are John and Jim. Rex brought me some peppermint chocolates from his stand tonite.

August 8, Tuesday

I washed over to Sue's this morning. It has been another hot day. Sr. Stead and I went block teaching this afternoon. It is Louis' last day on the storm drain for the county this month. I do wish he could find steady work, he is so restless this way. We are all upset all the time with this worry over work, or I should say over an "income." Went over to Sue's this evening for our washing. Donna took some gum and lifesavers from Rex's stand, to try and sell them. Ernie bought two packages of gum. Sue bought some, also. We went over to Annie's. Violet, Beverly, and Annie all bought some. Donna and Violet went over to Lorene's, and she sold some there, too. Violet's \$25 check came today.

August 9, Wednesday

I washed some clothes and my hair, this morning before going to the Relief Society sewing picnic at Sycamore

Grove. Donna did up the housework and helped me make the sandwiches. She was going over to sew, but Rex came and wanted to her go up to the Lodge and swim. They took me to the grove, then went for Elaine and Ernie, and the four of them spent the day at the Lodge. I guess their Lodge days will be over soon as the Marshes are going out of business up there. Louis ate lunch with us at the grove. We all enjoyed the day. Sr. Robinson says we'll do it again soon. We took Sue, Sr. Hill, and Sr. Egan home, then went back and got Sr. Stead, Bette, Shirley, and Mildred. Erma took Violet and Annie in Bill's car. Ate hot cakes for dinner. Louis and I walked over to Annie's this evening. I can feel the hot cakes wish I'd turned them down. We enjoyed a good laugh at Annie's house over old times.

August 10, Thursday

No more hot cakes and jam for me. I had a night of asthma and feel like I've been through the war today, just couldn't do anything all day but rest. Donna did the housework and nearly all the ironing. Louis went down on the county job, storm drain, to get his \$16 check. After dinner Donna walked over to Annie's. She also took the banquet writeup to Doris Putman. We sent Rex over after her when he came. They went down to the mission house to take Rex's Bible back; some of the pages are loose. Lorene, Mary, and Charles came over this evening. We visited in the yard; it was so warm in the house. It is nice in the lawn swing these warm evenings.

August 11, Friday

I slept better last night, will be happy to get another good deep breath. It is another hot day. Louis went to the market first thing this a.m. to cash his check. Donna cleaned the bedrooms. I darned and mended, I couldn't do any housework cause it was too hard to get my breath when I moved around. Donna walked over to Elaine's. Sue and Al called in here to see if we'd go to the beach tomorrow night. They invited us over to the house to eat ice cream at four o'clock tomorrow. It will be Shirley's birthday. I guess we'll take the Clayton family to the beach. Charles said he'd buy a tank of gas, nice eh? The Andersen family and Violet and Dolores visited with us this evening. We enjoyed the front porch, too hot in the house.

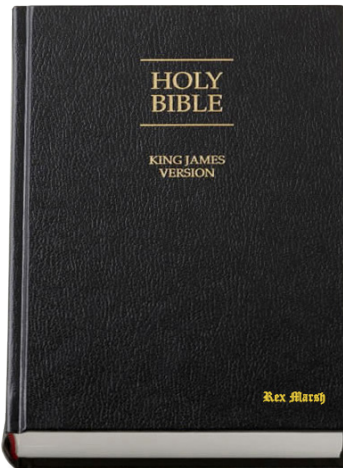
August 12, Saturday—Shirley's Birthday

Slept fine last night, asthma gone, forever, I hope. I couldn't be perfectly happy though, the darned old cramps had to bother me all day. The last three days have been hot ones. I felt it more because I wasn't well, I guess. We enjoyed ice cream over to Sue's; the whole darn family was there. Sr. Evans and family

and her sister, were there, also. I didn't eat any cake, but the peach ice cream was surely good. We all left for the beach after, and had a very nice time. We took the Claytons. Charles paid for the gas, \$1.00. I didn't eat any hot dogs, but enjoyed the good watermelon. I'm glad little Mildred and Violet and Dolores were with us, also.

August 13, Sunday

Our primary class gave the concert recitation in Sunday School this morning, and they gave it by heart, the little folks don't have to read it. I do enjoy teaching this little class. I love every one of them. We invited Sr. Marsh to dinner, but she coaxed us to go to her house, as she had a pie that must be eaten and her roast was all cooked. We were going to fry chops, so we came home for my potatoes. I cooked them this morning. John was up to the Lodge all day. Ruthie was out to the beach with Florence and Lewis and party. Rex went over to work for Ernie at 2 p.m. We had a very fine meeting tonight. President Muir, [Leo J. Muir] of the L.A. Stake, was our speaker. Doris walked home with Donna. Br. Bailey says we are to start working on the September bulletin.



Pres. Leo J. Muir

Author, publisher, Utah educator, California businessman, and Mormon Church leader, who served as president of the Los Angeles Stake and Northern States Mission.

—L Tom Perry Special Collections
Brigham Young University

August 14, Monday

Boy, another hot day. I washed a few things. Rex and Louis went out to the Lodge. Br. Veinott came over before they left. Louis went to answer an ad in the paper for work, but didn't have any luck, he went early this a.m. I washed and curled Donna's hair; she looked nice with it curled the old fashioned way. I wish I could let her have another permanent. Rex cleaned his stand out up at the Lodge today. I wish he could find work, too. Raymond came over this morning. He drove me to Cresses to the funeral at 1:40 in our Ford. Br. Hill took charge of the funeral. Br. Udall gave the opening prayer, it was all nice. I didn't know the man; I think his name was Keytt. He was a Mormon. I went to the cemetery with Hills and Sue. Rex and Ray ate lunch with Donna and Louis. Louis and I went to Lorene's this evening.

August 15, Tuesday

We are enjoying such lovely evenings now. Lorene and I sat out in their open air car with Mary and Ray all the time Louis was in the house talking to Charles last night. Charles was fixing Lorene's washer, he started work for a second hand store in Highland Park yesterday \$14 a week, how things have changed! Well, we'd be glad of \$14 a week now. Sue and I washed this a.m. The kiddies went over to eat their lunch in Victory Park, (Mildred, Bette, Shirley and Glen). Louis went out looking for work. He was surely blue at breakfast today. John and Jim Marsh have given up the garage and Lodge. They are out all around. Louis put

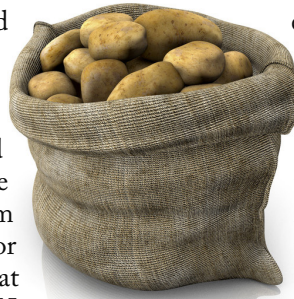


Rufus, John and Jim Marsh.
"John and Jim have given up the garage and Lodge."

the fender Jim gave him on his Ford this afternoon; it was a big job, but looks a lot better than the old broken one did. Donna went up to the Lodge with Rex this afternoon. He worked for Ernie tonite. Donna went over and ate dinner with Andersens. We went to Sue's for washing, then to Annie's for Donna, but she stayed all night slept with Violet and Dolores. She is going to eat hot scones tomorrow morning.

August 16, Wednesday

I guess Donna enjoyed her hot scones at Annie's this morning. She slept there all night so she'd sure be there when they served them, ha, ha! Beverly brought her home in their car. She had Glen and Dolores with her. Annie sent over a nice loaf of homemade bread. Rex came about 1:45 this afternoon. Dr. Watkins had performed a minor operation on him He looked sick. Donna fixed her bed and he lay down for a few hours. Donna called his mother to let her know he was alright. After dinner Louis and Donna took him home in our car. I went to the genealogy meeting; Br. Udall served ice cream after the meeting. Donna and Louis called for me and enjoyed ice cream. We saw Raymond at the Avenue 56 gas station, on our way home. He was about ready to leave in the big bus truck for Salt Lake City. The man is taking him free, he helped him load up. I have an awful headache, glad I didn't eat ice cream.



August 17, Thursday

This hot weather is surely getting me down. I've never noticed it like this before, still it's better than the real cold weather. Louis located a job yesterday from the employment agency. He started work this morning at six o'clock, it's for a Jew, he has a big truck to be remodeled. Maybe two weeks work. Donna made some fudge this morning. This evening Glen Ballard came, he has a little job for Louis; they plan to do it tomorrow evening. Rex came up in the tow car. Louis drove it back for him. He left his little Ford out in front of our house last night. He and Donna brought Louis back in the little Ford. John and Louis had trouble over Louis taking the "paint gun" up to George, at the garage. Ruthie gave it to him, George asked him to go get it cause he said Jim said he could take it. Oh, it's an awful mix up. I'm so sorry about it all.

Elvie was very careful what she wrote in her diary. She did not complain or say unkind things in her daily life or her diary. The term "Jew" could not have been offensive then as it is today. Otherwise Elvie would never have used that word.

August 18, Friday

Donna went out to the beach with the Gleaner girls this morning. Glen came over with a note, asking us to go to Brookside Park for dinner this evening. Later Beverly drove over with Violet, Dolores, Mary, and Elise. Mary came for her music lesson and Donna not here, sorry. After work this evening Louis went up to Mr. Ballard's to do a little carpenter job for him, so he couldn't go to the park. Rex came this afternoon just before Donna came from the beach. I went over to the park with Sue, Al, Elaine, and Ernie. Lorene and Charles took Mildred, Bette, and Shirley over earlier, so

they could go swimming. We cooked our dinner over there. Cob corn and Spanish steak. Bill brought me home. Rex and Donna went to a show.

August 19, Saturday

Donna made an upside down cake this a.m. It is a little cooler today, thank goodness. Louis worked for the Jew all day. He is starting at 7 a.m. instead of six o'clock because some of the neighbors don't like to be wakened up so early. Rex ate lunch with the Andersens today, and then came here. He and Donna went to call on Marion Christensen, where she is staying at Sr. West's home. She wasn't home, they left her a note inviting her in to spend the day with them tomorrow. Louis and I went for our groceries this evening. Someone took the 13 pounds of potatoes the boy in Boy's Market had sacked for me, while he was getting something else for me. He had to get some more. I guess someone was hungry and needed them. We walked around Highland Park then took a little ride. We put some of the pickle-relish that Rex gave us, in Annie's refrigerator tonight, no one was home.

August 20, Sunday

We tried out our new plan, the stake board sent out, in Sunday School this morning. It worked much better than I thought it would the first day. Our class met with the little kindergarten kiddies for twenty minutes for songs and games. Then we marched over to our class, now on the "Church History" side of the hall. It was more noisy than our own little room on the stand, but we'll get along okay Rex came to dinner. We all enjoyed a nap this afternoon. About five o'clock this afternoon Louis and I went over to ask Sue if she wanted to go to the L.A. Stake conference with us. Violet was there, she's staying with them for a few days. Sue and Al went to the conference last night, so Violet went with us tonight. We called in Ruth's but they were out. We saw Uncle Frank and Esther at conference. It was a very fine meeting; glad we went, saw lots of friends. Little Mildred is staying a few days at Annie's, then a few days with Mary.



Uncle Frank Bailey

August 21, Monday

It was nice and cool yesterday and is cool today. I'm glad, cause it's been too darn hot even for me, and that's going some. I wrote a letter to Lydia and one to Grama Renshaw before doing my washing. Louis took the washing over to Sue's, on his way up to Ballard's. He finished up the little job for Mr. Ballard tonight. I walked to Highland Park this evening to the drugstore, mailed my letters and brought Donna a bar. A man from the Welfare, brought a work order out for Louis from the county. He was to report at 11 a.m., so I couldn't get the word to him, and I sent it back. He's still working for the Jew, he thinks tomorrow will finish the job. He'll have to go to the office now and get his work order. They won't send it out again.

August 22, Tuesday

I enjoyed Violet's and Elaine's nonsense this morning after we finished the washing. Donna worked most of the day on her "Treasures of Truth" book; she typed her life story today. I ironed this evening after composing some poetry for Sue. She asked me to write something for her to send in with the dishtowels she is sending back with Mildred, to Elsie and Lydia. Donna typed it for me. I ironed the things I washed while Donna made some chili for dinner this evening. Rex went to stake house to talk to President Richards this evening. We went over to Sue's for our washing. Annie and family were there, also. Mildred is visiting with Mary for a few days. Rex called for Donna at Sue's. She gave Lou a pair of garments, some man died and left them.

August 23, Wednesday

The weather feels like fall this morning, it's cloudy, cooler and we have a wind. Rex came about nine o'clock, he is going to work at 2 p.m. Donna went down to his house with him this morning for pictures and etcetera. I should have gone to Relief Society, but didn't feel like sewing on quilts today. It's the first sewing meeting I've missed this year, I think. Rex, Donna, and I ate chili for lunch. She worked on her "Treasures of Truth" book after Rex left for work. Sue and Al came over this evening to see if we were going up to Big Pines with them in the morning. They are taking Violet and Mildred up to visit with Blanche and family, they are staying up there for two weeks. It's Oscar's vacation. I'd love to have gone, but Louis has another days work at the Jew's home, we are happy for it, too. Miss Peterson came today (no rent) I went to the Welfare office with Louis, after work, to get his work order.

August 24, Thursday

Sue and Al left this morning for Big Pines to visit, for the day with Blanche and family. Violet, Mildred, and Bette went with them. Rex and Donna went over and borrowed Sue's ice cream freezer. He bought the cream and milk, and ice. I made the ice cream and Donna helped. Rex had the hard job of freezing it. Boy, it was good. Donna talked to Sr. Marsh on the phone, and asked just how she made her vanilla ice cream. It was a hot day and we did enjoy it. Louis came in from work just as we were eating some, so we had to unpack [*the ice cream was packed in ice*] and did he eat and enjoy!! We ate another big dish at dinner time, and I had enough homemade ice cream for once, too much! Rex and Donna went to the Highland show tonight. Louis and I rode over to Annie's. Br. Terry was there talking insurance, so we walked over to Lorene's. Annie and family came up after.

August 25, Friday

Donna and I did the cleaning this morning. Rex came; they went to Highland Park to the grand opening of the Big Consolidated Food Center. It was Highland Park's largest market with grocery department, drugs, delicatessen, meat, fruit and vegetables, bakery, fountain lunch, dry good, dress shop, and jewelry department.

They also went to Sr. Evans again, she said she'd have the Primary news ready for tonight. The Primary went to the beach on a weenie bake tonight. The Bishopric was invited, so it takes my families, Hoglunds, Claytons, and Andersens. We received a letter from Grama saying Winnie and Babe [*Renshaw*] have another boy, born last Sunday. I think it makes five boys [*Charles W. Renshaw*]. Tonight Donna, Louis, and I walked to Highland Park to see the big lights and excitement at the new market. We'd bought our groceries, there earlier in afternoon. Rex worked tonight.

August 26, Saturday

Louis finished up his job for the Jew this afternoon. Donna made a lemon cake this morning. I put the white frosting on it. Little 3 year old girl, Leona, got her finger shut in her Daddy's car door last Friday. The doctor doesn't know if he can save it or not, it was almost severed. They live next door, right of us, and they have three darling little girls. Sue and Al came over in the evening. They brought Mildred, Bette, and Shirley. Al is almost sick; he had blood poison in his hand. Dr. Watkins is taking care of it. Rex and Donna went to a show tonight. Louis and I bought a few things at the new market. We came home and enjoyed the radio. We kept Sue's freezer here, as Al's hand is too sore to turn it tomorrow.

August 27, Sunday

Louis and I got up about seven. We had lots to do before Sunday School. Donna got up early, too, she had some typing to do for Aunt Sue. I made vanilla ice cream. Louis had the freezing part, that's where the work comes in. Mildred, Bette, and Rex came home to dinner with us. After dinner we went to Lorene's for Violet, and then we enjoyed a nice ride out to Long Beach. Stopped in Compton so Ellen [*Ellen Alice Strong Scott*] could see Violet, and Mildred, but no one was home. Rex had to work, so Donna went with us. We got home this evening just in time to finish up our ice cream and get over to church. Donna was accompanist for a young man who sang two numbers for us. Violet knew him; she met him in Cedar City. Br. Ray L. Haddock was our speaker and he spoke fine. The time went too fast. We took Violet to Lorene's after church, and visited in Annie's also. We heard finish of "Charles the III" over Lorene's radio. They start a new episode next Sunday night.

August 28, Monday

Dee Sharp was voted in president of the Young Men's Mutual, in church last night, and Freddie Reiche given the usual vote of thanks for his work. That lets Louis out, too. I'm glad cause he didn't like his job very well. I guess they'll change the young ladies, too. I went up to the post office first thing this a.m. and sent off our insurance to Salt Lake, \$14.44 (3 months). Washed after I got home. Mary came for her music lessons. Violet, Lorene, and Sue went uptown today. Sue went to have her eyes tested, and Violet went to buy a dress for Mrs. Fife. This evening Sue and Al came over to tell us about Claire [*Alice Claire Pack*] and Ralph Parke



Postcard from Big Pines

[Married September 1917] having an awful accident [Sunday] on their way home from Utah. Rear tire blew out and the car turned over three times killing their little 8-year-old girl, Virginia. Claire got a bad cut in her leg. We went to Pack's with Sue and Al tonight. Claire and the kiddies are expected home tomorrow sometime. Ralph is waiting to bring little Virginia's body.

August 29, Tuesday

Sue and I washed this morning. Bette came home with Donna; she dressed a little sore toe for Bette. Mildred and Glen hung two swings in Sue's backyard this morning. They had a swell time swinging in them. We had a lot of company call to find out news about Claire and Ralph Parke's accident, cause they knew the Bishop went down to Pack's last night. Br. Reese came, he got back from Utah last Sunday, Br. Chandler called, Br. and Sr. Seguine called, and Sr. Evans came. After I left Br. Worsley called in to see her, he didn't know of the accident, he was just in the neighborhood and dropped in. In evening we went over for our washing. Donna sold some gum and candy for Rex. Elaine made herself a little pink print dress today, cute. We went over to Annie's from Sue's. Rex met us there. Louis and I went up to visit Lorene and Violet, too. Annie and Bill went to a Presidency meeting at Bishop's.

August 30, Wednesday

Ruth came for us this morning about 11:30. Lorene, Annie, Violet, and I went. Sue wouldn't go, she was too busy, and thought we'd be too crowded in the car. We had a nice lunch and visit. Ruth's baby wasn't feeling very well, poor little dear. Louis called for us about 6:15 this evening. He'd been over to Whittier to pay Miss Peterson some rent. Donna and Rex took their lunch in with Sue and Al, over to Brookside Park tonight. It was Donna' Sunday School class. Rex and Donna fried some rabbit, and Aunt Sue furnished the rest of the lunch. The young folks went swimming first, and ate after, about 8 p.m. Sue and Al stopped in tonight to say they'd take me to the funeral tomorrow.

August 31, Thursday

I washed and curled Donna's hair, and ironed my clothes before Sue and Al came for me at 10:40. Lorene, Sr.

Hill, and Elaine were in the car with them. We went to town, after getting gas at Ernie's station, Florence was there, too. I stayed in the car while others got out to do a little shopping. We arrived at Parke's home about 12:40. Alyce [six year old younger sister to Virginia] caused some excitement, just as we were going in the house, by fainting

and falling on the floor. I felt so sorry for poor Claire and Ralph and all of them. Little Virginia looked like a lovely big doll asleep. It surely was a sad funeral, but very lovely. I rode up to Forest Lawn in Br. Reese's car, so Elaine could ride in the back seat of their car and give her mother and father more room. Br. Reese brought me home; it surely was a long slow funeral march from Venice to Forest Lawn. Rex and Donna took Violet uptown to a show this afternoon. I got home about 5:40 this evening. Annie and family called in tonight to give us a taste of the candy Violet made today. It was grand, had cream in it.

CHILD IS KILLED IN AUTO WRECK NEAR CIRCLEVILLE

A serious accident occurred Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock in Circleville canyon just north of Pine creek, when a rear tire of the car driven by Ralph Parke of Venice, California blew out, causing the car to turn over several times. Virginia Parke, aged eight, was instantly killed and Mr. and Mrs. Parke and the remaining three children, and a nephew, Austin Burbidge of Salt Lake City, were badly cut and bruised and all suffered from shock. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whaley, of Mount Vernon, Missouri, who happened along shortly after the accident, immediately notified Sheriff Allen of Plute county and he accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Whaley, the Parke family and the body of the little girl to Panguitch. They were taken to the hospital where Dr. Bigelow took care of their injuries.

Harold Burgin took the body, accompanied by the Parke family, to Venice, Monday, for burial.

The car is almost a wreck. Mrs. Parke is a native of Kamas, Utah, and the family were returning from a visit there with relatives, and intended visiting the parks on their way home.



Claire and Ralph Parke



September 1, Friday

Donna and I did the cleaning this morning. Inis Egan came over to practice the songs she sang at the Primary party at Sue's today. Donna played a piano selection for them, also.

Florence came up this a.m.

for Rex, Ernie wanted him to come to work earlier this morning than he was going. Donna, Inis and I walked over to the party and enjoyed ourselves very much. We played a new game, new to me called "the horse race," it was lots of fun. I think they are going to have a fine Primary this year, several new teachers. Sue, Helen Holden, Sr. Saguine, Sr. Kounick, and Sr. Paul Bailey. Tonight about 9:15 Ed Robinson called for Myrtle Egan, but she wasn't here. Donna expected her too as the Egan girls had asked her to practice their duet with them tonight. They are to sing in conjoint Sunday night.

September 2, Saturday

Gosh, it's cool in the mornings and at nights now. I do hate to see the cold weather come, glad I'm here in California



Los Angeles General Hospital
Louis Renshaw made many visits to the hospital looking for a job. (Florence Marsh worked there.)

anyway, no snow or ice! Louis went to General Hospital at eight o'clock this morning. He'd like to land a job there. I wish he could, but it looks almost hopeless. We didn't make any cakes today. Elaine came over this afternoon; she had on the little pink print dress she's made. In the evening Elaine, Ernie, Rex and Donna walked over to the York show. We went for groceries, came home, ate a bite, and took a nice ride. I enjoyed some buttered popcorn. We stopped in Sue's house so I could see the new bulletin. I like it much better than the old style, this one is a folder style.

September 3, Sunday

It is Violet and Dolores and Mildred's last Sunday here, gee, I hate to see them go back. The time has gone so darn fast. Louis, Donna, and I went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon in Br. Gunn's car. Sr. Marsh came back in her car with us. This was our first union meeting since our summer vacation. We had our new presidency conduct the Mutual conjoint tonite. Dee Sharp President, John Treu first counselor, George Holden second counselor, Jane Crawley President, Florence Marsh first counselor, and Helen Holden second counselor. Donna played for Myrtle and Inis Egan to sing. Ed Robinson sang also. Br. Haddock sent his daughter, Naomi, to take his place as our speaker. He was called out of town, she did fine. We took Lorene and Charles home after church. All met at Annie's.

September 4, Monday—Labor Day

Violet came home with us last night to sleep with Donna. Louis made hot cakes for their breakfast this morning. We all met at Annie's last night, after church, but couldn't decide how to spend our holiday today. Annie and family came over this morning. Louis made hot cakes for them. We rode over to Sue's and later she came to our place. We finally all got together and went to the Los Angeles show house uptown. Sue and Al treated Louis and I, we were broke. It's the first time in our lives we've all, kiddies and all, gone uptown to a show, sixteen of us. Raymond was in Salt Lake, Elaine was out to the beach with Ernie's folks, Donna and Rex went to Ventura for a nice ride and show, but everyone else was present. Violet and Beverly made some good fudge over here this afternoon. Folks enjoyed sandwiches and watermelon at Sue's tonite.

September 5, Tuesday

I washed over to Sue's. Mrs. Hymes sister, from San Francisco came just as we finished the washing. She told us all her troubles, about Mrs. Hymes, the business, and etcetera. Ruth came while I was there, told us Clarence's mother passed away yesterday. They are leaving for Salt Lake tomorrow and want Mildred and Violet to go with them to help pay for the gas. Beverly took Violet to a show uptown. We went for our washing in the evening, then over to Annie's to see if Violet had decided to leave with Ruth tomorrow. Mildred has, and is anxious to get home now the time is near, they are taking her for \$2, and Violet for \$5. Bill brought Violet and Annie over here to get Violet's dress, we were over to their house, but Annie found the key and got in. They had to walk back as Bill went to Mutual meeting at the Bishop's.

September 6, Wednesday

I ironed, and Donna cleaned the front part of house. Rex came this morning. He has to go to work at 3 p.m. Louis came about 1:20. Beverly came to take me over to see Violet leave for Salt Lake, but Louis was here, so we said we'd be over later with him. Ruth said they'd be up about 4 p.m. and they didn't get there until nearly seven. It was getting dark. Sue was over there at two o'clock. We all had a long wait, but stayed until they left. Annie and Bill gave us our dinner after they left at 7:30 p.m. Lima beans, surely good. Mildred rode in Clarence's sisters car. Violet and Dolores in Ruth's car. I'll surely be happy when I know they are safe at their homes. I surely hated to see Violet go back to Cedar, if she only had a home of her own to go to it would be different. [*Violet & Otto were living with Otto's parents.*] Louis and I did the dishes while the folks got ready for the opera at church. Annie took Donna to the opera tonight.

September 7, Thursday

The opera was given last night to get money to buy song books for our ward. We got half that was taken in. Ruth told us yesterday that her folks are moving into their 4th South home, and renting the big 9th East place. They changed Louis' working hours again today, he started at twelve o'clock noon, and works until 6 p.m. (for the county, 13 days). Gee, I wish he'd find steady work. Charles is on his own again, didn't stay with the second hand man. Violet will be home today. Mildred will get in Salt Lake late tonight, I guess. I'll be glad when we hear they are home safe and sound. I haven't

Labor Day

In its initial conception, Labor Day was a time of both recreation and renewal. The Department of Labor website explains that the first Labor Day called for street parades to demonstrate "the strength and esprit de corps of the trade and labor organizations" to the public, followed by recreational activities and amusements for workers and their families. By 1909, a resolution by the American Federation of Labor (the "AFL" in AFL-CIO) had dedicated the preceding Sunday to "the spiritual and educational aspects of the labor movement."

felt very well today, but am glad my head feels better; it has ached every day since Monday. Louis and I enjoyed our radio and paper this evening. Rex brought \$5 on what John owes Louis. [From working at the Lodge?] He and Donna went out for a ride Br. Terry called to say no Sunday School board meeting tonight, glad.

September 8, Friday

Louis went down to Highland Park this morning and paid the light and gas bill. Rex came up, he and Donna went out to find places for a treasure hunt the Gleaners are giving soon. Mary came over for her lesson while Donna was out. Louis went to work at noon. Rex went to work at 3 p.m. Donna ate lunch at Marsh's home, this afternoon she unpicked her black skirt, and bothered me until she got me working on it. I worked on it until it was too hard to see on the black. We've made it longer and smaller. I think it'll fit better now; it never did fit right before. Louis went out with the Bishop and Sue to see Ben Worthen this evening, but no one was home. Ben's father died Wednesday [Lorenzo Esmond Worthen]. Donna typed; she was making clues for a "treasure hunt," they are having next Monday night. Billy came over tonight to tell Louis to go see if he could get on at Universal Studio.

September 9, Saturday

We did the cleaning today, I wasn't well enough yesterday to do it. I finished fixing Donna's black skirt, it looks nice now. Bill got up out of bed last night to tell Louis they wanted carpenters at the Universal Studios. Louis went down at 7 a.m. they'd put most of the men to work yesterday, they took his name and address!! Guess that doesn't mean a thing. Louis worked for the county today. Donna and I purchased most of the groceries at Boy's this afternoon, so we didn't have much to buy when Louis took me out this evening. Donna went to Highland Park with Rex this evening to buy some shoes.

September 10, Sunday

Uncle Frank came to Sunday School to see us all this morning. I was the only one of the girls there, as it was Relief Society convention and they were down to the stake house. We brought Uncle Frank home with us to dinner, he didn't eat much, not the right kind, but he seemed to enjoy our company. He told us a lot of interesting things, most of which we don't quite understand, but like to hear. Donna did the dishes while we took Uncle Frank over to see Sue and Al, they came home from the stake house early on account of a missionary meeting Al had to attend in our ward. We took Uncle Frank downtown, he had an appointment at 4 p.m. We had a very fine missionary conference in church tonite. President Richards spoke. Lorene and family came after church to visit awhile, enjoyed radio.



Esther Faust Bailey, Uncle Frank Bailey, Lou Renshaw, Violet Bailey, Elvie Renshaw,

George William Mc Cune was married to Sarah Alice Scowcroft in June of 1900. They had four children. After 31 years of marriage Sarah died in November 1931. Sarah was 58 years old and George was 59 years old when she died. Florence L. Schofield was almost 35 when she married George. It appears on Family Search that Florence and George didn't have children. They were married for 30 years before George died at age 81. Florence lived another 27 years and died near her 91st birthday.

September 11, Monday

Raymond was home when Lorene and Charles got home last night, he got in from Salt Lake about 8:30. They were expecting him about 3 a.m. today. I heard yesterday that President McCune was getting married today, in the Salt Lake Temple, to a young woman about 35, they say. I hope they'll find happiness. Florence Scoffield's her name. Well, the kiddies started back to school this morning. It seems strange not having Donna go, too. Donna and Rex were excited this evening finishing their plans for the treasure hunt. Louis and I took the washing over to Sue's. The crowd was trying to learn the alphabet backwards, so they could get started on

the hunt. They wanted us to go along, Louis didn't want to, but I went in Crawley's with Helen, George, Loraine and Jane. We all had a swell time, lots of laughing. When we got back ate chili and candy. Bill found the treasure. Louis hid it after Donna and Rex had hid it. It was a bucket of candy.

September 12, Tuesday

Bette came over this morning to tell me her mother wasn't feeling well, so not to come over to wash. Louis went up to Dr. Watkins home to start making a kitchen for Mrs. Watkins. No money in this job, he only works up there in the mornings cause he goes to work at the county in the afternoon. Donna and Rex went uptown this morning to a show; it's his day off today. I worked around all day, washed my hair, also. We are all tired tonight after our party last night, but it was lots of fun. Everyone had a good time. I got a card from Violet yesterday, was glad to know she got home safe. Donna and Rex helped decorate the hall for our opening dance in Mutual tomorrow night before they came home for dinner this evening.

September 13, Wednesday

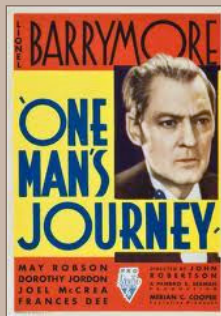
I went over to Sue's this morning to wash and found it all done. She had washed yesterday afternoon. She said she felt better in the afternoon so decided to wash, nice, eh? I didn't go to the luncheon at Relief Society, but went over after and sewed for about two hours. Donna went in Kress Store to see Mr. Goodsell, he said maybe he could put her to work. We do hope so. I'd like her to find work near home. Tonight we all went to the Mutual opening program and dance. They had a fine program, and a big crowd of people came out, the music for our dance was the best we've ever had, I think. We had a wonderful time, everyone seemed to. Sorry Rex had to work. Donna felt lost, also. Here's to a successful Mutual.

September 14, Thursday

Louis went to Kress this morning and bought a new iron cord plug for me. It surely was a treat to iron with a hot iron and no trouble. I've had trouble the last month with the old cord or plug, I should say. Yesterday was the last of our thirteen county days' work for September. I do hope something else will turn up soon. Louis is still making Mrs. Watkins cabinet in her kitchen, but it's no pay job. Donna and Vera went over to Doris Putman's this afternoon. This evening she went to Sr. Steads to call Sr. Cannon on the phone and asked about work that Sr. Robinson told her about (housework). Myrtle Egan is visiting in Idaho, she went last Tuesday, I believe.



Glen Andersen 9 years old, Bette 8 years old, Shirley 3 years old. In 1933 Bette was almost 11 years old.



Louis Renshaw 1911 "still love my man."

September 15, Friday

My neighbor took her grandmother through the little rear house and she likes it. I hope she'll take it, cause she looks like a sweet little lady. Donna and I did the Friday's cleaning. Rex came and ate lunch with us, he had to work this afternoon and tonight. Louis worked until after six o'clock tonight up to Dr. Watkins on the kitchen cabinet. The doctor is on his vacation for three weeks. We enjoyed the radio this evening.

September 16, Saturday— Our Wedding Anniversary

We've been married 19 years today. It's one year for Diana and Al, and part 25 years for Uncle Art and Aunt Alice. I'm not sure how many, but we were all married on the sixteenth day of September anyway. Louis and I went uptown this a.m. bought me some swede shoes, black. We went to the R.K.O. Hill street show. Saw Lionel Barrymore in "One Man's Journey," real good show. We ate our lunch uptown, I had fish, surely good. Donna stayed home and made a cake. Ray came over and ate lunch with her. Elaine and Ernie called on her, and Vera came over so she had lots of company. This evening Louis and I went to a program and dance at the Arroyo Seco community playgrounds hall. Our neighbor, Mr. Balzer, came and invited us. 10¢ a ticket. It was a benefit affair. We enjoyed it all. Have had a very happy day, and still love my man. Rex and Donna went to a show with Florence and Ernie tonight.

September 17, Sunday

Florence played the piano for our classes to sing in Sunday school, the first 20 minutes this morning, also, she wasn't so nervous, and could play much better. Donna came to the door, but didn't come in. We didn't have a roast today, I made salmon patties. We don't seem to relish meat since Uncle Frank came last Sunday, ha, ha! Donna had painful cramps today. Oh, I hope she won't be like I've been all my life. Rex worked this evening. I think Lawrence Saunders has had a birthday party today, lots of noise and kids. Louis and I rode over to Sue's this evening to get some earache medicine. We saw a Utah car outside and got excited, but it was girls we didn't know, Al's cousins. Donna didn't go to church tonight. Elaine came over and stayed with her. Our car lights went out and the starter wouldn't work, had to have help in getting home from Al's, and church, it was a broken terminal. Lou put in a new one. Obediah Veinott and Maude [Crosby] Smith were married tonight after church at Bishop's.

Dam being built in Nevada

Hoover Dam, once known as Boulder Dam, is a concrete arch-gravity dam in the Black Canyon of the Colorado River, on the border between the US states of Arizona and Nevada. It was constructed between 1931 and 1936 during the Great Depression and was dedicated on September 30, 1935, by President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Its construction was the result of a massive effort involving thousands of workers, and cost over one hundred lives. The dam was controversially named after President Herbert Hoover. -Wikipedia

September 19, Tuesday

I washed after Donna left this morning. She talked to Sr. Cannon and also the lady. She left about ten o'clock to go out and talk with her lady. It was Mrs. Haight; they live out on Detroit Street, 219, end of R car line. Mrs. Haight and family are L.D.S. people. The lady told her come prepared to stay and she did, stayed all night. I'm anxious to hear about it. Louis went out to see Sr. Pack today. She gave him her son-in-law's address in Nevada. He wrote to him asking about work at the dam. Lorene typed the letter for him. Sr. Pack is going to write him, also. I do hope he can land one of the jobs he's after, soon. He went out to see Br. Fischer too, way out to Venice.

September 20, Wednesday

Sue and I washed this morning. Louis went down to the garage and fixed his car. George helped him, or he had Popeye do it. I guess it's the last time he'll have work done in that garage. Marshes are out, and it was George's last day today. Louis called for me at Sue's. She fixed him some lunch, he fixed our clothes lines up tighter. They were getting awfully loose. We brought the washing home with us. Donna had been home and left a note saying she'd see us tonight, gone to State Fair with Rex. Louis and I went to Mutual. I saw Donna after class work. We both had a cry. It is awful having her out doing housework, my heart aches. She is homesick, too, but determined to stay with it. I'm worried about her, she caught a cold, and went back tonight half sick, unhappy.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

STATE OF CALIFORNIA NO. 12299 COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES

TO ANY JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT, JUSTICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF APPEAL, JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT, JUDGE OF THE MUNICIPAL COURT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, JUDGE OF ANY POLICE COURT, CITY RECORDER, PRIEST OR MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL OF ANY DENOMINATION: YOU ARE HEREBY AUTHORIZED AND LICENSED TO SOLEMNIZE, WITHIN SAID COUNTY, THE MARRIAGE OF

AGED <u>54</u> YEARS, RESIDING AT <u>Los Angeles</u>	NATIVE OF <u>Canada</u>	COLOR OR RACE <u>WHITE</u>
AGED <u>56</u> YEARS, RESIDING AT <u>Los Angeles</u>	NATIVE OF <u>IOWA</u>	COLOR OR RACE <u>WHITE</u>

THE DULY VERIFIED WRITTEN CONSENT _____ TO THE ISSUANCE OF THIS LICENSE TO THE ABOVE NAMED MINOR _____ HA _____ BEEN PRESENTED TO AND FILED BY ME.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I HAVE HEREUNTO SET MY HAND AND AFFIXED THE SEAL OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES.

ON THIS SEP 16 1933

L. E. LAMPTON, COUNTY CLERK AND EX-OFFICIO CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

BY [Signature] DEPUTY.

CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE
(ORIGINAL)

STATE OF CALIFORNIA COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES

I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT ON THE 17th DAY OF September, 1933 AT Los Angeles IN THE COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, UNDER AUTHORITY OF A LICENSE ISSUED BY L. E. LAMPTON, COUNTY CLERK OF SAID COUNTY, I, THE UNDERSIGNED, AS A Bishop, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints JOINED IN MARRIAGE Obediah B. Veinott AND Maude Elizabeth Smith IN THE PRESENCE OF Mrs. Cheryl Lorcak RESIDING AT Los Angeles Calif. CALIFORNIA, AND Mr. Dan Wayne Smith RESIDING AT Los Angeles Calif. CALIFORNIA, WHO WITNESSED THE CEREMONY.

TO PERSON SOLEMNIZING MARRIAGE - IMPORTANT LEGAL REQUIREMENTS

[Signature]
SIGNATURE OF PERSON SOLEMNIZING MARRIAGE.

September 21, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last nite. Wonder how my Donna is? Louis helped a man cut the stump of a big tree out, next door. He broke the handle of his adze, [similar to an ax] the man bought him a new one. I did my ironing, but didn't feel well, had such pains in my head. Something wrong with me,

September 18, Monday

I was sick most of the night and all day. Maybe it's intestinal flu. Rex came up on his bicycle to show Donna. He was all in after pumping all the way up here. Ain't love grand? Doris Putman came to ask Donna to do some typing first thing in the morning. Work in a home, I guess. Oh, well, it'll be good experience for her, but I don't like to think about it.

anyway, it is less than two weeks ago that I was sick like this. We went over to Steads' this evening. I called Donna up, she said he felt better, I do hope so. Could tell by her voice that she had a cold. Gee, I wish she was home and her Daddy had a job. I also called Sr. Robinson and asked about her Relief Society bulletin news. We spent the evening with Lorene and family.

September 22, Friday

Bad pains in my head all day had hard time getting my work done. Louis went out looking for work. He called at the Welfare office and Mrs. Wardlaw called at the house to see me this afternoon. She said Louis could have a work order for Monday. I like her, she was very nice, and didn't want to know our life's history like the last lady did. Heber and Sterling called on us, Heber brought his mother's bulletin news over, they stayed a long time, and we were all out in the backyard, in the swing and on the bench. I treated to grapes; we enjoyed their visit very much. Rex came before the other boys. I made him eat a baked apple and some toast, he left for work. We went over to Sue's tonight. Andersens came also. Beverly brought pictures. Harold Stead brought a note. Sr. Marsh called Steads, said to have Louis see Mr. Garret about work. We went down to his house tonite.

September 23, Saturday

If Louis carried a union card he could have gone to work. Mr. Garret is going to try and get him in the union. The pictures Beverly showed us last night were the ones she took the day Mildred, Violet, and Dolores left for Utah. They were all good. My head hurt in the night, but is better today. Bill came for the clippers, Annie's toe again. Donna came this afternoon and brought little Betty Haight with her, her parents had gone to the State Fair. She is a pretty little thing. We enjoyed having her visit us. We took them over to Sue's. Elaine was home alone taking care of their neighbor's dog. We bought some stockings for Donna in Highland Park. Took Betty up to show her to the Andersen's. Rex took them home tonight. Donna likes her place better, so I feel better about it now. Louis and I rode over to Annie's after Donna left.

September 24, Sunday

Florence Gibson left for her vacation trip to Canada today. I had the Sunday School class alone. Louis helped me out while I fixed up the roll and time fund and etcetera. Lillian Quick Clark visited our Sunday School this morning. Looks just the same. Rex went for Donna and brought her up to Sunday School. It was Mutual convention at L.A. Stake house for both stakes. Louis and I rode down after dinner to hear Oscar Kirkham speak, we took Heber R. and Raymond. Donna and Rex did our dishes. I worried about the tank, because I forgot to tell Donna it was on, but she heard it and turned it off. Rex went to work, Donna made some fudge and typed the bulletin news for me. We all went to church. Br. Stewart didn't come, so Bishop called on Bill [Andersen] and Br. Gunn [Harold Gunn] to speak, also Br. Donker?? (A convert). It was a nice meeting. We took Donna home after. She's forgotten her key, so had to ring the bell to get in. P.S. I spoke to Sr. Emily Higgs from the Tenth Ward. She was a general board visitor from Salt Lake, to the Mutual Convention.

Emily Higgs was born on June 27, 1896, in Utah. She married Harold Harper Bennett. Emily served in the General Presidency Y.W.M.I.A. Elvie knew her from Tenth Ward in Salt Lake. Emily Higgs Bennett died at the age of 88, on March 19, 1985.

September 25, Monday

Louis' work order came out this morning; he starts tomorrow, 12 noon. It said 5:50 a.m., but we rode down and had it changed to afternoon, by the time keeper. Took the washing over to Sue's, and the bulletin news to Br. Bailey's. Rex came up on his wheel for a few minutes, he used the typewriter before we took it back to Sue. The man is working on the driveway next door, again today. He started it last week and left it, all torn up, for a few days. This evening Al brought us a bushel of cling stone peaches. There was over a bushel. Sr. Schirmeister gave the Bishop several bushels for the ward folks. We went back to his house to see if Sue had any bottles. She had about fifteen bottles and a bushel of peaches, too. We bargained to put all the fruit up if they'd furnish the sugar and etc. She was happy to do it as she was busy on ward books. Big job ahead. We found fifteen bottles, also. I found Betty's little ring.

September 26, Tuesday

Louis went to Sue's this a.m., she gave him some Relief Society sugar, and money for bottle tops. We put up twenty-four quarts of peaches. Louis helped until he had to leave for work. I was tired when I finished this afternoon. We took 15 quarts over to Sue's this evening and brought the



other bushel over to work on tomorrow. Going to bottle six quarts fresh, so we'll have fifteen quarts. The rest we'll make preserves out of and give Sue half, she furnished the sugar. It is Sue's birthday, she gave



us some cake, sorry I couldn't give her a gift. We all rode over to Lorene's in Al's car tonight; he had to get a record from Charles. I got some cinnamon stick from Annie to put in our peach preserves tomorrow. Andersen's were in bed, we had to get her out.

September 27, Wednesday

We got started on the other bushel of peaches this a.m. There was about half waste so many bad, they should have been canned two days ago. We got 6 quarts fresh, and 8 small bottles of preserves. They were all peeled before Louis left for work. I washed after the fruit was up, didn't go to Relief Society. We went to Mutual. I was disappointed cause Donna didn't come in. Sr. Marsh said she called her on the phone and sent her love to me. They are going to hold genealogy class the first period in Mutual, and do way with the adult class, so we

Oscar Ammon Kirkham (January 22, 1880 - March 10, 1958) was a general authority in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and one of the seven presidents of Seventy.

can go down to the activities second period. I'm surely glad of that. Ruby Jensen [*Ruby Oleta Jensen married Henry LeRoy Veylupek*] was married tonight. Sue and Al left after Mutual to go to the wedding. Bishop married them. Rex called on me this evening before going to Donna's. Letter from Violet. Marion Norberg [*Marion Bell Norbery married Everett Myron Pinkston on September 18, 1933*] had her wedding reception tonight. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple last week.

September 28, Thursday

Louis took me over to Sue's this a.m. to wash; she had it almost all out on the lines. I cleaned her rooms up. I took her peach preserves and sugar over. Our neighbor's driveway was finished up today, looks real nice now, Louis put a light up for him to see to work by last night, he gave us some toilet paper, three rolls, ha, ha! Donna came about noon. I enjoyed her all afternoon. It surely seems a long time from one visit to another. We had her home Sunday and didn't see her again until today. I am so glad she likes the place, and the people are so nice to her. They'd better be! Annie and Bill called this evening for the letter Violet sent Annie, in mine. Rex took Donna uptown to a show tonight. We went to Sue's for washing. Elaine and kiddies were in bed. 8:30 p.m. Sue and Al went to a cottage meeting tonight a Van Essen's.



Install a light, for 3 rolls of toilet paper?



September 29, Friday

I cleaned through the house and did my ironing. It's awful to think of Donna working all day in someone's home. I wish I could do some of it for her. Isn't that like a mother?? Oh, dear, surely wish our Daddy would find a steady job. Mr. and Mrs. Roose went out house hunting today, hope they find one, they like. This evening Louis and I walked over to Stead's to call Donna on the phone. They were having a genealogy meeting and had to wait to start it until I got through talking to her. Was my face red! Br. and Sr. Stead both insisted that I come in and use the phone. I told Donna about the treasure hunt tomorrow night. Sorry, she can't leave, as the folks are going out and she must stay with Betty. We walked along the Avenue and over to Annie's. Beverly gave us some swell butterscotch she's made. Annie gave us a bottle of mustard pickles she's made and some green peppers.

September 30, Saturday

My neighbor, Mrs. La Barge, brought her grandmother in this morning and paid a \$1 deposit on the little house in the rear. I think we will like her; she seems to be real nice. Her name is L.A. Middleton. She said she'd bring the rest of the money

on the fourth. Annie, Bill, and Glen came and gave us a nice loaf of homemade bread, nice folks, eh? I went to tell Sue Bloom the house was rented so she wouldn't bring any more people out here to look at it. Mrs. Middleton brought a few of her things to put in the little house. Donna and Rex came in this evening to go on the treasure hunt. They brought little Betty in with them cause her folks went out to dinner this evening. She stayed all night with us. Annie and family were here when they came. Happy to have Donna sleep home. The treasure hunt started from Evan's home. The senior class in Mutual gave the hunt.

October 1, Sunday

Donna came home about 12:30 last night. An awful accident occurred while on the treasure hunt. Jane Cobabe Sadler [*Jane Harriett Cobabe, 20 years old*] was killed by a train while looking for a clue. Donna didn't tell us about it until this morning. Jane and Harold were in the same car Donna was in, so Donna and the others spent their evening in the police station answering questions. The party turned into a terrible tragedy. Nothing has ever upset our ward like this has. It made us all feel sick. Everyone is down hearted in Garvanza, it's an awful shock.

Poor Harold [*Jane's husband, Harold Roy Sadler, 30 years old*] hasn't a cent or her folks, either. The Bishop started a collection to pay for her funeral expenses and by night they'd taken in over \$73, good people. We had to go to Sunday School union meeting. Donna stayed home and did dishes. Rex went to work. Had a splendid Mutual program tonight. Doris walked home with Donna. We took her home later, also took Donna to gas station, so Rex could take her home. Bette and Shirley are staying here until after Jane's funeral, Cobabe's are at Sue's.



Jane Cobabe and Harold Sadler when they were dating in 1929.

October 2, Monday

Rex and Donna took Little Betty [*Haight*] home yesterday after the opening exercises in Sunday School. They came back to dinner. Sue and I washed this a.m. Cobabes are going to stay at her home until after Jane's funeral. I have Bette and Shirley here, Elaine is staying with Lucille. We had a hard earthquake shock at 1:10 this a.m. They sent all the L.A. school children home until they can test the school buildings. Are the kids happy? Guess they'll like quakes now. We went over to Sue's to get our laundry tonight. Took Bette and Shirley along. I didn't go in the front room where the Cobabes and Harold were. Louis talked to them though. Sr. Hill and Sue were out in the kitchen. I talked to them. They had a lot of company in the house. Bishop and Br. Hill went down to Cresses with Jane's folks to select a casket for her. Surely sad.

October 3, Tuesday

The kiddies were disappointed because they had to go to school today, yes, they were sorry the quake didn't harm their school. I can remember being the same ha, ha! It's my Dad's birthday. I wrote him a letter. Shirley is having a wonderful time playing with the kiddies in this neighborhood. Oh, the noise, good thing Mrs. Petersen is out of town. We surely are having hot weather for this time of year. It was a wonderful night, moonlight and warm. We all walked over to Annie's. She and family were out, so we rested on their front porch for thirty minutes and walked back home. Louis treated us to a chocolate bar.

October 4, Wednesday

I gave the children their lunch this morning cause I had to be to a Relief Society teachers meeting at noon. I washed before I went to meeting. Oh, boy, it was hot today. This was our first lesson work meeting in Relief Society for this season. It was very fine. Sr. Wood is always good. I enjoyed Lorene's lesson earlier, also. Charles came this evening to see Louis, wants him to help him with a carpenter job tomorrow morning at Br. Schirmeister's. Louis and the kiddies rode to Mutual with me then they came back home. Eugene L. Roberts conducted social dancing the second period. I enjoyed watching. Rex and Donna brought me home.

October 5, Thursday

Another warm day. Louis came home to go to Jane's funeral. I ironed before going. The folks turned out in large numbers, they couldn't all get into the chapel. Lorene rode to the cemetery with us. Will we ever forget that night? Our brakes weren't working, and we had some darn narrow escapes. I was a nervous wreck when we got there. Louis fixed them before we started out again. Lorene rode back in Bill's car. I bet she was glad to get away from our car. Sr. Pack told Louis that Ralph had a job for him, so we went to Venice after the funeral. Ralph is going to let Louis know in a few days if he can use him. Br. White took me over to his house to see their new baby boy, born Tuesday. Donna got dinner ready for the kiddies and herself. Her day off. She made a raisin apple cobbler, surely was good. We didn't get home until 8 p.m. Lovely funeral. Donna had a permanent wave this a.m. no more long hair, but she looks cute. I'm glad she has it; she bought a hat, too.

October 6, Friday

Louis went with Charles again this morning to work for Schirmeister's home; he will work for the county this p.m. Donna looked real sweet with her hair cut and waved and her new little brown hat on. The Cobabes and others

are staying at Sue's today, so we still have the kiddies. I enjoy them though. Poor Sue is all in from so much company. They had twenty to dinner last night, we went over after. I met the Sadler family. Sr. Stead came this afternoon with a note from Ralph Parks. He wants Louis to start work tomorrow morning at 1:30 at the Brentwood dairy. He is to start on route 32 with Mr. Corbridge. Ralph said he could sleep at his home, so he'd be there in time. Isn't it an awful hour to start work? Oh, dear! I hope he gets along alright and likes the work, but how I hate to move to Venice. We took the kiddies home tonite. I slept with Elaine. Sue was in bed. Louis stopped in to see Donna on his way to Venice. Took her a change of clothes. Sue is tired out tonight.

October 8, Sunday

I hurried home this morning and prepared my dinner as far as I could before leaving for the Sunday School. We were to hold a local board meeting at 9:15 this morning, but only three of us turned out. Harriet had made a mistake in the date on the cards she mailed us. Lillian Stead led the singing in Sunday School this morning for the first time. She did it well. Louis went to Mar Vista to Sunday School, but he left and came up in time for our closing song. Donna went to Marshes' for dinner. Br. and Sr. Hill came this afternoon and took us for a nice ride. They treated us to ice cream when we got back to their house; she made hot chocolate and served us a nice piece of cake with it. Louis took Donna to the station so Rex could see her out home, he went to Venice. I slept with Beverly tonight.

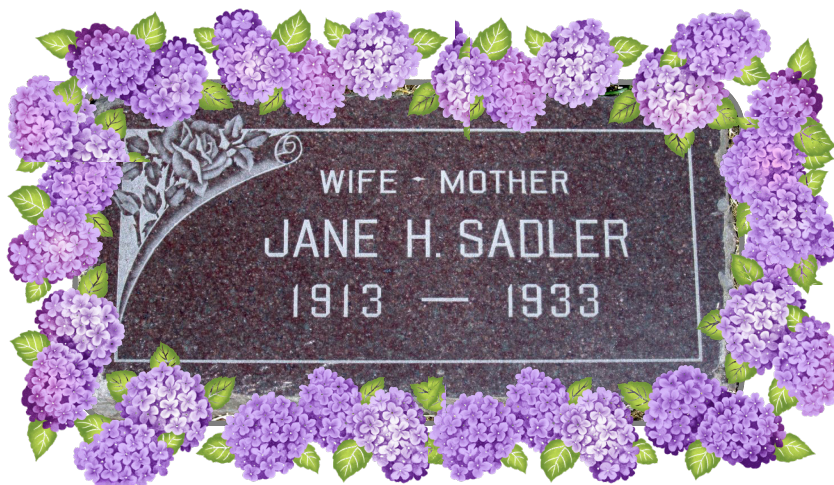
October 9, Monday

Sr. Stead and I went block teaching this morning. I called up the county hospital and changed the phone number on Louis application. I gave them Stead's number. Ten minutes after we left someone called and asked for Mr. Renshaw, said it was the General Hospital. Br. Stead couldn't understand the man's name. I called the Brentwood Dairy and left the message for Louis. He called the hospital, but couldn't find out who it was that wanted him. Bill and Beverly came over for me to get to dinner tonight. While we were eating Louis came. He went to Stead's to try and find out what the call was all about, Beverly and I did the dishes. Louis couldn't find out anything, so he's going down to the hospital in the morning and investigate for himself. Oh, dear, I hope he

gets a job out of it. He can't stand the milk job. I rented the little rear house this morning to Mrs. Middleton, a sweet old lady.

October 10, Tuesday

Louis went to the hospital this a.m. at seven o'clock. He found it was the Welfare man that had called him, from the General Hospital. He couldn't even have the job because they said he



wasn't eligible as he is still on the county pay roll, with three days to work. Can't have another work order until the 24th of this month. We both felt disappointed and blue, but have decided he'll not go back to the milk job at Venice, anyway. It's a "Man Killer." The thing we feel bad about is Br. Parks being so nice, and trying to make work for him like he did. I wrote a poem to Hattie, in answer to the lovely one she sent me. Louis worked for the county this afternoon, on the storm drain. Rex called his evening before going out to see Donna. I fixed a bite of lunch for Mrs. Middleton today.



Elvie writes on October 10, delivering milk is a "Man Killer" job.

October 11, Wednesday

It has been cold and cloudy all day. I washed a few things before going to sewing meeting at Relief Society. A brother came to show the sisters some Christmas cards, not one of us ordered any. I felt sorry for him after his long sales talk and display. We are a poor lot. This man comes to church with Dr. Murdock I don't know his name. We took the washing over to Sue's before going to Mutual. It has felt like rain all day, and did yesterday also but no rain, I'm happy of that. She washed after her house full of company went back home, Friday, so that's why we waited until late this week. We all enjoyed Robert Koff, boy concert violinist, in Mutual tonight. He is twelve years old and plays wonderfully. I was happy to see Donna tonight, bless her heart.

October 12, Thursday

We've had a beautiful bright sunny day. Wonderful for a wash day and that's just what I did. I washed Donna's clothes before going to Sue's to wash. She brought her white uniform last night. I washed and ironed it, so she could take her things

March 5, 2005 Obituary for Robert Koff

Violinist Robert Koff, a music professor here for 25 years who founded the Lydian String Quartet, died last Tuesday in his home in Lexington from a rare blood disease, the Boston Globe reported late last month. He was 86 years old. "Robert's playing was beautiful and effortless, as if he was speaking directly to you," violinist Judith Eissenberg of Brookline told the Boston Globe on Feb. 27. She performs in the Lydian String Quartet Mr. Koff established here in 1979.

Born in Los Angeles on Feb. 12, 1919, Mr. Koff attended the Oberlin Conservatory and received a graduate diploma from Juilliard in 1946. That same year, he teamed up with violinists Robert Mann and Raphael Hillyer and cellist Arthur Winograd at the urging of composer and Juilliard School President William Schuman to create the Juilliard String Quartet....

www.thejustice.org

1933 Newspaper Snippets from LA Daily News

Jobs Promised for 20,000 Men

As the Great Depression cast its shadow on Los Angeles, some of the greatest successes occurred when the state acquired federal loans that allowed the hiring of thousands of people - mainly men - to work on public works projects. In 1933, 18,000 such men were hired to shape a piece of land into Griffith Park - an event covered by The Van Nuys News, the forerunner of the Daily News. This period also saw an end to Prohibition and the inauguration of two-way radios in the local police department.

Excerpts of these and other stories are included in this installment of the Daily News' Centennial series, covering 1933-34:

Coincident with formal receipt of \$1,770,000 from the federal loan granted by the state, the board of supervisors this week created a new citizens unemployment relief body to have charge of the immediate putting to work of between 20,000 and 23,000 men and their expenditure this month of \$800,000 for work in all parts of the county. More than 100 separate work projects are being started under direction of the new relief body. (Published Feb. 6, 1933.)

Griffith Park to be Wonder Land for Coming Generation

Generations to come in San Fernando Valley will profit by the work which more than 6,000 men are accomplishing toward making Griffith Park, a recreational spot of the world renown.

Interesting data has been on the progress of reforestation, road building and landscaping work underway in Griffith Park, which will give work to three shifts of more than 6,000 men each, every month. (April 17, 1933)

30,000 Jobless Men Again at Work

Ranging from such extensive projects as road work on the east side of Cahuenega Pass, La Canada boulevard and the new highway on the east side of the San Gabriel canyon, employing hundreds of men, down to small jobs of ten or more, the county charity department this week had 30,000 jobless men with families at work. (July 17, 1933)

Friend Saves Pair from Suicide Pact

Arthur Hall, 27, and his wife, Joy Hall, 21, entered a suicide pact yesterday, and although a friend found the gas turned on, Mr. and Mrs. Hall were soon revived...according to their report, the victims entered the agreement after partaking during the afternoon of several drinks of whiskey. Hall was discouraged because of a lack of work, according to the report. (Nov. 20, 1933)



back clean. We enjoyed the afternoon together. Vera Chandler came about 5 p.m. She and Donna went to Highland Park. Donna bought a little bottle of Listerine and I massaged her scalp good, a permanent always leaves one with dandruff. Louis went up to Beth's to ask about work where Bryan is at. Rex and Donna invited me to the Highland Park Theater. We saw "Shanghai Madness." It was nice to see a show again for a change. Miss Petersen came today, I gave her rent for rear house, and she went over to her other place to talk to Louis.



October 13, Friday—Friday the 13th? Lucky Day?

I worked all day long on Donna's red wool dress. The moths had dined on it this last summer, and I mended for hours before washing, and then mended again when it was dry. I made a white wool collar and cuff set for it out of the bottom of Elaine's white coat. She gave it to me to fix my collar on my blue wool dress. I had enough to make me some cuffs, also. I was surely tired when I finished this evening. But felt like I must go to Blanche's to the Strong's meeting. Al took Sue, Lorene, Annie, and me. Poor man, he is getting another boil, it's under his arm he has been so sick with them lately. Louis went to a cottage meeting with Bill over to Van Essen's house. Rex called just as I was leaving this evening. Mr. Goodsell wants to see him and Albert at Kress Store in the morning.

October 14, Saturday

Not feeling well and a lot of work on hand. Louis worked yesterday, and the afternoon of Thursday over to Miss Peterson's other place. She asked him to do some work to help pay our rent. He finished the job up today. I did the housework, but was in too much pain to iron, so it will have to wait over until next week. This evening Louis and I went out to do our shopping. I bought some white pearl buttons for Donna's red wool dress. It looks cute with the new collar and cuffs, and buttons. I surely hope it will be long enough now that I've washed it. It looks about the same length. We went to bed early.

October 15, Sunday

Our Sunday School class had a new room today, the little room off the stage. We just did have room enough to get in, and it surely was hot. I don't think we are going to like being crowded up like that, maybe when the cold weather comes it'll be okay Anyway, it was nice and quiet in the little room away from the other classes. Louis, Rex, and Donna were enjoying a nap this afternoon while I read the paper, when Mel Renshaw walked in and

gave us a surprise. He brought a load of furniture down to L.A. for his boss. I fixed him some dinner, and then he and Louis went out to see Mr. Wilson, the man that wants to go away with Louis to look for work. We all went to church. Mel wore Louis's brown suit. Wonderful meeting. President Richards was speaker. Donna was thrilled because she got paid \$10.00. She makes \$20 a month, and gets paid twice a month.

October 16, Monday

Louis and Mel left early this morning, about 6:30. Mel is leaving for home today. Louis and Mr. Wilson went to look for work. They came back about 2:20. No luck, but one man gave them a little encouragement, he thinks he'll have a job open in ten days from now, up north of here somewhere. They have decided to stay around in L.A. a few more days and rustle work. I do hope Louis will find something here. I don't want him going away while Donna is away, too. Mr. Goodsell fired Ernie [*Vandergrift*] from Kress Store Saturday night. Surely was a dirty deal, after he talked Ernie into quitting his bakery job and working for him at Kress. We took our laundry over to Sue's, went over to Annie's.

October 17, Tuesday

Mr. Wilson and Louis went out again this a.m. We played in luck this time. Louis got a job from Myers Contractors at the Fuller Paint shop. We don't know how many days, but are very happy to have work at all. They pay \$6.00 a day. I hope Mr. Wilson will get on this afternoon, they told him to come back this p.m. There was only work for one this morning, and he kindly let Louis have it cause Br. Keller introduced them both to the big boss. Sue and I washed this morning, but Sue felt awful, is sick with a cold and should be in bed. This evening Louis and I walked over and got our laundry.

October 18, Wednesday

My, it feels nice to have Louis going to work again at a real pay job, \$6 a day. Funny how things change. Two years ago we thought \$6 small wages, now it seems big pay, after \$2.40 a day at county work, 11 days a month. I almost finished my ironing before going in Relief Society. It was an awfully hot day today. We had a small turnout to Relief, too warm, I guess.

I enjoyed the lesson, it was literature, and Beth Gentry gave it, for her first time. Went in Kress with Sue and Lorene while they bought Crystal's shower gifts. They bought pink glassware to match the pie plates Donna is giving Crystal. We had a very splendid program after class work in Mutual. The best laugh I've had in years, when the M Men gave their "Spring" dance. Donna played for them. They were dressed like girls with wigs and flowing costumes.

The Reconstruction Finance Corporation loaned the county money to pay the out-of-work men 40 cents an hour, six hours a day. For perspective on that wage, consider that in 1933 a complete dinner at a cafeteria cost 25 cents.



This photo is from a Halloween party. Maybe a hint of the costumes for the "Spring" dance. Uncle Bill in center in back, Bishop Al in front with light colored hat. (Susie in back on right.)

October 19, Thursday

I'm still laughing to think of our M Men's "Spring Dance" last night surely cute girls, ha, ha! I met Donna uptown at Bullock's, we tired ourselves out shopping but came home happy with a new black wool dress for Donna, \$3.95; a cute little hat to match (47¢), silk hose (2 pair) she bought for me, and one pair for herself (\$2.95), a little brown knit hat for me (47¢), silver earrings and necklace to match the silver buttons on her dress, a brassiere, and a hair brush, hand lotion, tooth powder and a few other little articles. It is the first shopping Donna and I have enjoyed on her money. I hate to have her working so hard at housework, but am glad she can earn money to buy the things she has needed so badly. I talked all the way home on the street car with a Mormon gentleman from Ogden, Utah. He asked if Donna and I were sisters. I ironed Donna's uniform when we got home. She looked so pretty in her new things tonight when she went to Crystal's shower. Louis finished his job tonight, out of work again! Oh, dear. We took Donna to Chandler's to the shower tonite. Bought gas at Boon's station.

October 20, Friday

Louis went back to Myers Contractors this morning to see if they'd put him to work again, the other job was finished up yesterday. They sent him over on a job in Glendale; he got in five hours and is going again tomorrow. We are so glad of this work. I wrote to Violet and Mother [*Sarah Renshaw*] this evening. Louis's work is on a gas station in Glendale. Lillian Stead came this evening with a note from Jack Rich, he wants Louis to call him on the phone, between eight and 8:30 in the morning. I'll have to call for Louis, as he is going to work early. We rode Lillian down to the Highland show and then did some shopping in Boy's Market. I guess our Bishopric folks have gone to the banquet in honor of J. Reuben Clark, at stake house tonite.

October 21, Saturday

I went over to Stead's this morning and called Jack Rich to see what he wanted Louis for. He wants him to sell some kind of new "auto polish," he's going to talk to him tomorrow at conference. Louis is not anxious to sell anything, like me, he's no salesman. My dear little neighbor is suffering from high blood pressure, Mrs. Middleton. I took it down for her, like Uncle Frank taught me to do. She was so happy she had to come in the afternoon to tell me



Donna Renshaw circa 1933. With Donna's first payday she and Elvie went shopping. Donna bought her mother hose and a little brown hat.

how much better she felt. I'm so glad it worked for her too. Uncle Frank has helped me so much with his little hints on health. Louis worked overtime tonight. I was beginning to worry; he came home about 8:45. They stayed to finished up, he's going again on Monday. Happy days are here again! Louis earned as much this week as he's been earning in a month from the county. Enjoyed fish our neighbor gave us.

October 22, Sunday

I forgot to mention that our neighbor, Mr. Balzer, brought us two big fish Friday night, I baked them before going to bed, and we enjoyed them for dinner last night. Surely good. Louis and I took Sr. Marsh and Ruthie down to conference. J. Reuben Clark and President Heber J. Grant were the main speakers. Louis and I ate lunch with Sue and Al in their car, was nice of them to invite us. Louis sat on the stand with the Bishop both sessions. I sat in front this a.m. and on the very back seat this afternoon. It was a wonderful conference; both

buildings full to overflowing, Louis didn't want to stay for the last meeting so we came home. Went to Chile Ville and enjoyed a tamale, and some pie ala mode. We enjoyed our radio program, "The English Coronets."

October 23, Monday

I walked over to Sue's this morning to see if she could cash our \$17.63 check, with the church money, but she'd taken it all to the bank. Sr. Evans was there and I got her bulletin news. Boy's Market couldn't cash it, either. So I finally got it cashed at the Bank of America after coming home for my old Compton bank book to identify myself. Sue tells me that Donna lost her little wool hat at conference last night. I'm so sorry, she looked so sweet in it, and it was only the second time she'd had it on, or I should say worn it. This afternoon we received a very lovely letter from Miss Peterson saying we could live here this winter, even if we don't have work, she wants us to look after the place and pay what we can. Fine woman, we'll surely try hard to pay what we owe her. Took washing over to Sue's. Block teachers meeting there.

October 24 Tuesday

Another lovely day. Sue and I washed. I wrote to Miss Peterson and walked to the post office and mailed it, with a \$15 money order for rent. Louis worked again today for Myers Contractors. It surely is fine having him working again. I worked all afternoon on my November bulletin. Hope Donna will still be able to type it for me Thursday.

I hate to put her to work on her day at home, but I can't type. Mrs. Roose and family went out house hunting this morning; some man took her and the children in his car. I hope they found a place. Louis and I rode over to Sue's tonight to get our washing, but the house was locked up, no one home. We went to Annie's no one home, but the children and Mary. Gone out to Bill's sisters. Our car must go in the garage tomorrow. Clutch slipping bad. Pat Wilson came this evening and waited until Louis got home from work. Louis finished job today.

October 25, Wednesday

Louis fixed the hose and watered the lawns good this morning. Pat Wilson and he left about 8:30 this morning to go see that man about the job up north of here. Louis took his car to George in the garage, first. It's got to have the clutch fixed before he can get anywhere with it. They went in Wilson's car, looking for work. The man told them ten more days before he can send them on the job up north. George just tightened the clutch up; he thinks it'll be okay for a while now. I went to Relief Society, was so happy to see Sr. Snow there, she's lost a lot of weight. I worked on the bulletin, to have it ready for Donna to type tomorrow. Went to Mutual tonight. Hanna Rew, from the University of Southern California, gave a talk on "How to see a play." Sr. Marsh invited us all to dinner Sunday. How to get out of it? Louis won't go. Mrs. Phillip Stark attempted suicide Monday by inhaling gas. I heard about it in Relief Society.

"Louis won't go." —Perhaps leftover feelings from Lou working at the Lodge that John & Jim Marsh ran. The business didn't work out and perhaps they still owed Lou money?

October 26, Thursday

I washed this morning let it go until today, so I wouldn't have to do it twice this week, as Donna brings her uniform in for me Wednesday nights. I went to Steads to call Ruth up. She wants to borrow Donna's "kid costume." Donna came about noon. We all went to the liquidation sale at Hyam's department store. Louis bought two work shirts, two suite of underwear, and a suede jacket, all of which he was badly in need of. I bought a pink slip, next door to Hyam's, now I can boast of two. We left Donna at Sue's on our way home. She typed the bulletin news for me. Al brought her home. We ate chili, today; Rex had a bowl this evening when he came to take Donna to the basketball practice. They went to a show after, called here for her clothes before going to Hollywood. Louis and I took a walk tonight over past Hills's home.

October 27, Friday

I was so sorry to her about Mrs. Stark attempting suicide last Monday morning by taking gas. Lorene told me in Relief Society about it. They heard it over the radio. It came out in all the papers in big headlines Tuesday. They blamed the county for the treatment given her when she asked for her check. She

has five children and her husband died over two years ago. We should count our blessings. I ironed and marked two pair of garments for Louis. Spent most of the day in darning sock and mending Donna's blouses. In the evening we walked over to Annie's. I brought some pillow slips home to make up for the Relief Society Bazaar next month. Annie and I went over to Treu's and Sr. Treu gave them to me. It's cold tonight, "Old man Winter is on his way here."

Tacie Hanna Rew

1 Nov. 1885 -
19 March 1966

Daughter of Judge J.B. Hanna and Frances A. Creal. Born in Banning, California. Moved to Colton, California in 1889. Graduated from Colton High School and later taught English and dramatics at both Colton and San Bernardino high schools. Was professor in the school of speech at University of Southern California for over 30 years.

(From 1920 to 1840 she published 8 works in 9 publications in English and there are 80 library holdings.)

On October 25 Elvie heard Hanna Rew speak

October 28, Saturday

I had the cleaning to do all through the house, as I didn't do any of it yesterday. Louis worked in the yard; he cleaned the garage up fine and tied all the papers up in big bundles. Bill and Annie and Beverly came over, I was taking a bath, but Louis was here. They didn't wait for me; Annie got some of my yellow chrysanthemums. She is going to plant some. They are very lovely this year. I'm enjoying two big bouquets in my house now. This evening Annie gave me a half



Elvie has two bouquets of yellow chrysanthemums in her home and she shared some with Annie.

of a homemade coffee cake, surely good. We flipped a coin up to see if we should go over to Mutual Halloween dance. We went. It was a very nice party, well planned. We came home

early, 10:30, so Donna and Rex could go over and get in the fun. Little Betty Haight stayed here all night. John Marsh told Donna to tell us he wanted us to come to dinner Sunday.

October 29, Sunday

I had an awful time trying to convince Louis that John really wanted him to go there to dinner. Donna and I were so upset until he made up his mind to go. I'm so happy that he went, cause things will be better all-around now. We had a lovely dinner and enjoyed the visit, too. Florence Gibson was back from her vacation to Canada. I was surely glad to have her help in our class again. We held it in the big hall again, not enough room in the little room off the stand. We all came up to church tonight. It was genealogy night. Raymond gave a talk on "work for the dead." It was very fine. I am darned proud of that boy. He's a bright fellow. Florence and Ernie took the folks home so we didn't have to ride down. We enjoyed company after church. Br. and Sr. Hill, and Br. and Sr. Egan came over. Donna fixed our refreshments. We had cream tapioca pudding and cake.

October 30, Monday

I slept until almost nine o'clock this a.m., awful! I didn't sleep very well last night, our neighbor woke us up about one o'clock, his little girl was choked up awful with croup. He wanted some coal oil. I was so upset cause I didn't have any to give him. I just stayed awake worrying about her. They had an

Coal Oil (kerosene) and Sugar for Croup

“Coal oil and sugar; put a few drops on a teaspoonful of sugar.” The coal oil produces vomiting, relieving the trouble. If the first dose does not have this effect upon the child, repeat it.

Source: *Mother's Remedies: Over One Thousand Tried and Tested Remedies from Mothers of the United States and Canada*, T. J. Ritter NOTE: *this remedy is listed only for information and/or amusement. It is not to be construed as medical advice of any type, nor is it recommended for use.*

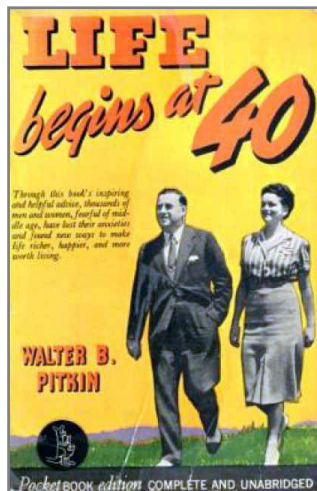
awful time with her, but she is better this a.m. Louis went out early looking for work, came home discouraged and hungry. A county work order came this afternoon for ten days starting tomorrow morning. We walked over to Sue's in a nice light rain. Louis and I took our papers downtown and sold them. Got 73¢, I think. We stopped in George's garage, on way home, talked to Rex.

October 31, Tuesday

It rained most of the night, the sun came out bright and early this morning, everything was beautiful after the nice washing. Louis worked for the county on the storm drain today, his first of the 10 days for this month. We'd hoped he wouldn't have to do any more county work orders, but are glad to have work anyway. I mailed a letter to Violet. Mr. and Mrs. Handcock have had to give up their work in the Ebell Club Hall, both are sick, she is not expected to live, is suffering with a cancer. Sue and Grace H. went to see her yesterday, took flowers but she was unconscious, so sorry. This evening Louis and I walked over to Sue's, the folks were out, Elaine and Ernie were just leaving. We stayed long enough to make the big heart the Mutual is using in their part of the progressive vaudeville Friday nite.

November 1, Wednesday

Sue and I walked to Relief Society together. We washed this morning. Sr. Wood gave a wonderful lesson as usual. I felt so sorry for her after the meeting, she was suffering with an awful sharp pain in her head; it is caused from high blood pressure. I tried to take it down for her, but am afraid I didn't help any. We called for our laundry before going to Mutual. They didn't hold the genealogical class tonight, it was too bad, cause they had a visitor out from the stake genealogical society. It was Mutual activity night. Sr. Marsh gave a book review on "Life Begins at Forty." After that we played games and enjoyed her homemade fudge. Donna came to Mutual. Elaine and Ernie came to look at Christmas cards. Mrs. Handcock died yesterday, they held her funeral today at 2 p.m. [Annie Evans Handcock, she was 73. Her husband died in 1934]



November 2, Thursday

I found a little package of nuts and raisins when I opened the little suitcase for Donna's laundry, and a dear little note for me. I've pasted it in the back of diary. (The little note said, "Mother, I love you! Nibble on these while you're washing my uniform.") She's such a sweet child to me. It has been a lovely warm day. Donna and I tired ourselves out uptown. I met her at 12:15 in the beauty shoppe. We walked from 7th to 4th and back to 9th to get a seat in the street car, and was in and out of a dozen stores looking for a dress for me. Donna bought it at the Broadway for me; it's a very pretty dark green silk, with big puffed sleeves and trimmed with a yellow and white silk print. I am surely tickled with it; it's so strange to have Donna buying clothes for me. She's so generous, bless her heart. She bought Louis a pair of gloves, he's going to change them though. P.S. Br. Chandler fell down on his part of the program at the last minute. I wrote words to a song tonite.



Elvie and Donna 1929

November 3, Friday

Bishop is all upset, he is trying to put the elder's part of the vaudeville program on. I went over to Chandler's to help them out last night. Sr. Marsh, Heber, Raymond, and the little Snow boys came to his call for help. I'm wondering??? Later, the vaudeville is over they all did very well. Alice Pack came in to visit her mother and she and Heber pulled off two little stunts to help the act at Chandlers out. The Primary had a nice program, too. The M.I.A. was the best; it was so sweet, called "Sweetheart." I went in Nordstrom's car, in the third train of cars. Louis went up to Hills and helped the Relief Society do their serving. I enjoyed it all until I got up to Hills where Annie told me she'd heard from Violet today, and that little Dolores is very ill with Bright's disease, poor Violet is nearly worried crazy. It surely makes me sick. I couldn't eat anything. I helped with the dishes. The song I composed sounded okay We took Sr. Allen, Sr. Treu, and Annie home tonight.

Dolores has Bright's Disease

Bright's disease is a historical classification of kidney diseases that would be described in modern medicine as acute or chronic nephritis. The term is no longer used, as diseases are now classified according to their more fully understood causes. It is typically denoted by the presence of serum albumin (blood plasma protein) in the urine, and frequently accompanied by edema and hypertension. These common symptoms of kidney disease were first described in 1827 by the English physician Richard Bright. It is now known that the symptoms accompany various morbid kidney conditions. Thus, the term Bright's disease is retained strictly for historical application.

—Wikipedia

November 4, Saturday

Annie, Bill, and Beverly came over this morning. Annie wrote to Violet while here. She sent her a dollar and some stamped cards so she'd let us know how Dolores is doing. They went to the post office and mailed the letter special delivery. We are all so upset over the little dear. I hope the Lord will answer our prayers. I feel like he is going to. This evening Louis and I walked to Highland Park. Enjoyed the music of Bible student's street meeting. Saw Lorene and family, and the Udall family. Bought a dime's worth of candy and walked home. Hope our dear little Dolores is better tonight. Sr. Stead found her 50¢ in her pie at Hills last night. She will try to give us money, eh!!

WEATHER FORECAST
TEMPERATURE... 50 to 60
WIND... light to moderate
MOON... 100%
HUMIDITY... 60%
PRECIPITATION... 0.00

The Salt Lake Tribune

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1933.
59 PAGES—57¢ CENTS

LOCAL METAL PRICES
COPPER... 15.00
LEAD... 11.00
ZINC... 12.00
SILVER... 1.00
GOLD... 100.00

UTAH SWINGS NATION TO REPEAL AS WET FORCES LOSE 2 STATES

PROHIBITION ERA ENDED BY U.S. VOTE
18th Amendment Killed by Rollout in Three of Six States

La Guardia Elected N.Y. Mayor as Voters Repudiate Tammany
Political Machine Humbled by Seabury Fusionists; McKee Noses Out O'Brien For Second Place Honors

Lee Victor, Runner-Up Race Close
101 Districts Give 17,163 Votes for Governor; 16,827 for Finch

NICHOLLS WINS
City Power Proposal Gains by Large Majority

FORD AGAIN HIT BY N.R.A. CHIEF
Johnson Vets Farm Bill; U. S. Will Use Clubs on 'Kiln-driers'

City Utilities Losing in Four of Six Contests

Senator Ashurst Bitterly Assails Operation of Coast Receivership

Leading Candidates in Salt Lake Election

STATE 35TH DROPPED BY DRY FORCES
Utah Dry Cause Goes Down in Defeat With Federal Amendment

Some Counties Arid
Utah Dry Cause Goes Down in Defeat With Federal Amendment

City Power Proposal Gains by Large Majority
The election of nearly 80,000 voters in Salt Lake City to the office of mayor and city council has been a landmark in the history of the city. The voters have chosen a new mayor, Lee Victor, and a new city council, headed by Earl H. Lee. The voters have also chosen a new city manager, P. H. Gage, and a new city auditor, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city clerk, J. H. Gage, and a new city treasurer, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city engineer, J. H. Gage, and a new city surveyor, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city assessor, J. H. Gage, and a new city collector, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city clerk, J. H. Gage, and a new city treasurer, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city engineer, J. H. Gage, and a new city surveyor, J. H. Gage. The voters have also chosen a new city assessor, J. H. Gage, and a new city collector, J. H. Gage.

Voters Reject City Power Plant Plans
Two to One Margin Fled Up Against Ordinance for \$15,000,000 Electrical System

City Utilities Losing in Four of Six Contests
The city utilities have lost four of six contests in the city election. The voters have rejected the city's plan to build a new power plant and to sell the city's utilities. The voters have also rejected the city's plan to build a new water treatment plant and to sell the city's water utilities. The voters have also rejected the city's plan to build a new sewerage treatment plant and to sell the city's sewerage utilities. The voters have also rejected the city's plan to build a new streetcar system and to sell the city's streetcar utilities.

Will Rogers Says:
The voters have shown a clear preference for the repeal of the 18th Amendment. This is a great victory for the people of the United States. It shows that the people are tired of the prohibition era and want to get on with their lives. It shows that the people are tired of the dry forces and want to see the repeal of the 18th Amendment. It shows that the people are tired of the dry forces and want to see the repeal of the 18th Amendment.

go on the street car. Sr. Stead put a dollar bill in my purse for gas and fare. Br. Ray Haddock was the director. I'm surely glad we went, it was lovely. Was called "The Plan of Salvation." Sr. Stead lost her watch.

November 7, Tuesday

Louis went out to see about a job. No luck yet. He had to take the day off from the county storm drain job today. They only have him ten days this time, and won't let him work them right through now, they must take some days off. Sue and I washed. Louis called for me so we brought the clothes home, and I ironed them this afternoon. Tonight we rode over to Annie's. I took the card Violet sent me, so Annie and Lorene could read it. Louis went up to Lorene's to talk

November 5, Sunday

We went to the early nine o'clock meeting this morning. Br. Reese gave a lovely prayer in behalf of Dolores. President David H. Cannon spoke to us. We had a very large turnout. It was a fine meeting. Donna came in time for it, also. I wore the new dress Donna gave to me to Sunday School and church. Rex and Donna came to dinner. We all went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. Louis and I went in Br. Terry's car. Rex took Donna and Raymond. We had a very lovely program in church tonight. Mutual conjoint night. Enjoyed the English Coronets after church at home. Donna looked darling with the white collar and cuff set on her black wool dress today. Wonder how Dolores is?

November 6, Monday

A card came this a.m. from Violet saying they'd taken Dolores to the hospital. She is a very sick little dear. I'm glad she is having good care. Violet is staying right there with her, too. The doctor had just left when she wrote the card and he said she was a little better. I'm so thankful for that. Sr. Stead just wouldn't let us alone yesterday; she wanted us to let them pay our way tonight to the oratorio, so we could take them in our car. Lillian had to wear her formal gown and didn't want to



Prohibition Era Ended by U.S. Vote, including Utah.

to Charles. I didn't go cause I felt bad, and not like walking the hill. We heard news over the radio, our country is voting "wet," and it looks like Utah is with them, so sorry. Sr. Stead came to tell me she's found her watch. I'm so glad.

November 8, Wednesday

Mrs. Middleton paid her rent to me this morning. I wrote to Miss Peterson and sent her the money order. I didn't feel well enough to go and sew at Relief Society today, cramps bad. Oh, dear, wish we knew how Dolores was feeling. Hal and Ruth came to visit with me this afternoon; it was nice to see the kids again. Louis and I rode over to Mutual tonight. Donna came, she wasn't feeling very well. I wish she could stay home when she isn't well. Mrs. Haight is expecting to go to the hospital any day now. I helped Sr. Robinson, Annie and Sr. Knighton finish up the quilt after Mutual. They were tired out, poor dears. Donna and Rex visited for an hour.

November 9, Thursday

Donna came about 12:20. I'd begun to think she couldn't come. She brought some "get well" cards for us to send to Dolores. While I ironed her uniform she read a cute story, or part of the book she is reading. We both enjoyed it. I like her to read while I iron. We expected Rex to



dinner, but he didn't come, had to work. Louis, Donna, and I went to Highland show this evening in time for the first show. Rex went to practice basketball. He got here about an hour before we did, and wouldn't come in the house, sat out in his car in the cold. I'm sorry he felt hurt. Oh, dear, it's the first time Donna's been out with us in months and months. I wonder???

November 10, Friday

I sent Dolores a get well card this morning. Donna brought two of them yesterday for me to mail to her, from us. Mrs. Balzer, my neighbor, caught me as I was leaving this morning. I had to listen to her family troubles, her husband left her about a week ago, and of all the awful things to say about anyone, she surely said enough. Well, I like the husband, and think he's in luck to get away. I walked up to Hills and quilted all day, we finished about 5 p.m. Br. Hill brought me and Sr. Nelson and Sue home, he is half sick with the flu. We enjoyed a lovely lunch at Hill's. Sr. Treu and Sr. Hill prepared it. The ladies quilting were Sue, Annie, Grace H., Maude C., Sr. Crawley, Sr. Wilcox, Sr. Nelson, and Sr. Robinson, and Sr. Reiche. Louis and I walked over to Sue's tonight. P.S. A neighbor of Hills, in Alhambra, was killed by an auto as he stepped from the street car.

November 11, Saturday

Louis helped me wash my bedding over to Sue's this morning. We did all of it, except two big quilts that I thought too large for the washer. It surely tired me, and I had the cleaning to do when I got home. It was getting dark when I got through work. We went for our groceries and vegetables came back and ate a bite. I was too tired to enjoy it. Louis fixed the beef loaf for me, it's for dinner tomorrow. I studied my Sunday School lesson.

November 12, Sunday

Louis and I walked to Sunday School, I was sorry I took my coat, it was too hot for a coat and Louis had to carry it for me. Rex had to work this morning. Heber had some fun teasing Donna about coming home with her after Sunday School. We had a lot of Home Gardens visitors in Sunday School this a.m. Tom Wilson was one, and two Haws boys, Carl's brothers, Br. Ellsworth, and others. About seventy came in late to Sunday School, Louis had them stand and sing "Never Be Late," Oh Oh! Lillian Stead lead the singing in Sunday School. Rex came this p.m. and took Donna for a ride, his car broke down and his father had to go after them with the tow car. We took both Donna and Rex home after church. We had a very fine meeting tonight Br. Summerhays was the speaker. Sr. Marsh invited us to Thanksgiving dinner. We enjoyed listening to English Coronets "Napoleon Bonaparte" after church.



November 13, Monday

Another warm day, almost too warm for comfort. Temperature went to 90 at noon. Wonder what it was at home in Utah?? I crocheted edgings on the pillow slips that I made up for the Relief Society bazaar. I also stamped them and started to embroider on them. I enjoyed the shade in the backyard while I visited with my nice little neighbor, Mrs. Middleton. This evening we walked over to Sue's with our laundry. Sue and Elaine were tired from a trip uptown, trying to find a dress for Elaine, came home without one. Elaine went to bed and Ernie came, ha, ha! Annie, Beverly, and Glen came while we were there, they'd been over to our house, Beverly drove us home, they came in a few minutes to look at the pictures Beverly and Donna took at our last stake conference. Lovely warm night.

November 14, Tuesday

Sue and I washed, and it was another hot day. Louis called for me about eleven o'clock. We brought the clothes home all dry. Louis prepared some lunch while I dampened the clothes. I finished embroidering the pillow slips for the bazaar this afternoon, over to Annie's. Louis wrote to his mother and we took it to the post office, he also wrote to Mr. Birmingham in Nevada. We went to Annie's from post office, and invited ourselves to dinner. They seemed glad to have us. Beverly cooked some popcorn, and made some butterscotch candy after church. She gave me some candy to bring home. It was officers meeting at the Bishop's tonight. Annie, Bill, Lorene, and Charles went. We came home. We are blessed with nice folks.

November 15, Wednesday

Poor little Dolores has been in bed over a month now; they say she'll be there another one yet. I read Sue's letter, Violet says the doctor is surprised she is getting along as well as she is, Bright's Disease is surely awful. I finished my ironing before going to Relief Society. We quilted and sewed for the bazaar. Louis went out with Pat Wilson to look for work, didn't get work, but came home tonight with a work shirt, overalls, pants, and some work shoes from the welfare store. Mrs. Wardlaw gave him the order, also an order for some salt pork the government is giving out. And we've come to this??? I stopped in Stead's and called Donna and Ruth on the phone. Mrs. Haight was entertaining at bridge, this is her day for the hospital, but nothing doing yet. I missed not seeing Donna in Mutual; I guess Rex's car is not fixed yet. Max Factor's man gave a good demonstration in makeup for the stage in Mutual. Louis called in Ruth's and got Wayne's address for me.



November 16, Thursday

Irene Gilmore was our model in Mutual last night for the makeup man to work on. He even put false eyelashes on her. I liked her best as nature made her, but then I would. Rex came this morning and brought Donna's uniform for me to wash. She couldn't get in to Mutual last night, as Rex's car isn't able to run yet. He said he was going to meet Donna uptown at 12 noon. I washed and ironed. The folks came at the same time this evening, Louis from work, his last day this month for county, and Donna and Rex from a show uptown. We had a good fish dinner. Rex had to leave for work at 6 p.m. He took our car so he could come for Donna after work, and take her home at 11:30 p.m. Donna bought my birthday present today, a lovely heating pad. I've always wanted one. I put it away until my birthday. I'm ready for those awful chills now. Donna and I walked over to Andersen's this evening. Annie was sewing at Robinson's, but the rest of the family was home. Glen cooked popcorn. We played ping pong. Mrs. Haight went to the hospital this morning, but we don't know what it is yet. Rex kept the car at his house all nite, after taking Donna home.



November 17, Friday

Rex got us out of bed this morning when he brought the car home. He ate breakfast with us. Louis made hot cakes. He called Donna up from the store and found out that Mrs. Haight has an eight pound baby girl. I'm glad that is over with. Rex and Louis went over town looking at cars for Rex. Louis came about 4 p.m. and brought two big pieces of salt pork from the government, the county gave him the order for it. boiled one, and we hung the other in garage. Mrs. Balzer told me her troubles again for an hour, oh, dear!

"I'm glad that is over with." Elvie had two pregnancies. Both of Elvie's deliveries were very difficult. She lost two sons, one a twin to Donna and another son when Donna was almost eight years old. Because of these events, Elvie was always nervous for the safe delivery of babies. Donna, in later years, would not mention that labor had started. She didn't want to worry her mother. Instead Donna waited to tell her mother when labor had started, until after baby had safely arrived.

November 18, Saturday

Louis and Pat Wilson went to see Mr. Webb about the job up north, not ready yet. I wonder if it ever will be??? It was a nice warm day. I enjoyed a nap out in the lawn swing. We went over to Annie's. She was frosting a coconut cake. We read Violet's letter. I am so happy to know little Dolores is getting better; she'll be in bed for a long time yet, though. No wonder Violet didn't get Annie's letter. She

sent it to Salt Lake instead of Cedar. Louis and I walked to Highland Park. I called Donna from Stead's, on way down, but she and Rex had just left. We met Sue and family on the Avenue. They took us to the basketball game at Lincoln High. Garvanza won from Alhambra, 23 to 24, good game. Donna slept at home tonight.

November 19 Sunday

I was sorry when Donna told me this morning that she'd been cold most of the night. I put my new birthday heating pad in her bed this morning. She's the first to use it, her Hollywood room has the heater going all evening, from the house furnace, so she would notice her cold room here. We walked to Sunday School, it was another swell day. Donna ate dinner at Marshes'. Louis came home early and had our dinner all ready when I got here. Rex and Donna came for us this afternoon. We went uptown with them, in our car, to look at cars. Rex is going to buy one. Donna, Rex, and I walked to church tonight. Louis didn't go. Ruth and family came over after we left, he gave them something to eat. Was sorry to learn that Clarence is out of work now. Elaine and Ernie brought Donna and I home. Rex took his folks, and then came back. We all sat in kitchen and ate. It was Relief Society conference tonight.

November 20, Monday

Ruth and Clarence say they may go to Salt Lake, if Clarence doesn't find a job soon. I guess they'll about have to. Mrs. Middleton is better today; she's able to get out again. Our neighbors, Belzere, moved Saturday, but are still our neighbors, as they moved just across the drive. I received a letter from Violet. Dolores is improving, they think she'll have to be in bed until Christmas time anyway, poor little dear. Mr. Sandra is ill; Louis took his stub check to the welfare time keeper this morning to let them know he is too sick to work on his county work order this week. We took our laundry over to Sue's this evening. Sr. Cannon told us last night that Aunt Dell [*Alice Adella McKnight Bailey*] was going to nurse Mrs. Haight, the lady Donna works for, when she comes home from the hospital.

November 21, Tuesday

I washed over to Sue's this morning. Louis called for me about eleven o'clock. We brought the clothes home and I ironed them. On the front page of our paper tonight I read where three Highland Park girls had been missing from their home since yesterday morning. Their parents and the police have been searching for them all night. Little Margie Olmstead [*Marjorie Dorothy Olmstead*] a 13 year old girl in our ward, was one of them. We didn't know the others. Louis went over to their house, but the paper gave the wrong number, so he couldn't find them. We walked over to tell Sue and Al and see if they thought it was our Margie. They did. I feel so sorry for Sr. and Br. Olmstead. [*Henry & Rachel Olmstead*]

November 22, Wednesday—Relief Society Bazaar

Margie and the other girls walked in on their folks last night about ten o'clock. They'd hitchhiked to Lake Arrowhead, awful! Poor Mrs. Olmstead had walked the street all night

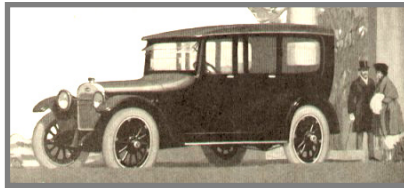
Monday nite. I went over to the hall about ten this morning. Lou took Sue over about 9:30, she had charge of the dinner tables, and the Gleaner girls helped her. Lorene and Sue and girls of the Gleaner class sold candy they'd made, in the evening at the bazaar. They turned \$11.00 in, on candy alone. I had a lot of fun helping in the kitchen. Sr. Bingham had charge of the dinner. A new group of ladies came in to serve the dinner, so we could rest and enjoy the bazaar. I think it was a big success they had lovely things and sold most of them. The dinner was lovely too. Bishop was sick, he looked awful. Dr. Watkins operated on the awful boils under his arm poor man.

November 23, Thursday

Al surely is sick with boils, and bad cold, I'm worried over him. Donna took Betty Haight to see Santa Claus before bringing her here. I washed a few things out after they came, while they took a nap. Betty slept so long we had to wake her up in the evening for dinner. Donna made a delicious lemon sponge custard, for our dinner. I went over to Chandlers this morning to help quilt, but she was out! In the evening Rex and Donna went to Pasadena to look at cars. We took Betty to Lorene's while I got some names for our bulletin. Rex and Donna came while we were there. They think they've found the car they want, a Nash, \$165. Afterwards the kids took little Betty home. Louis and I got in the car and rode out near the hills to see the big fire. Such a lot of people and autos wonderful sight, too.

November 24, Friday

I dyed Donna's bedroom curtains and her silk bedspread and pillow this morning before Louis got up. Rex and Florence Oates came to show us the car Rex bought. It's swell, not the Nash, but an Oakland, I think. His father and Uncle Jim talked him into this buy. It's \$100 more than he expected to pay but a peach of a car. He took Lou for a ride, then came for me and took me and his mother for a ride; they left me at the Stake house and went over to show Donna the car. We enjoyed a lovely program at the Relief Society union meeting, in honor of Sister Richards, who is leaving soon for the Southern States mission with President Richards. We all went up in the parlor after meeting, and ate apple pie and ice cream. Surely good. Sr. Stead and I came home on street car.



Ad for 1917 Oakland

Oakland Motors was an interesting start up auto company in Michigan that was in existence for only a few years. The Oakland automobile may be a vintage car you don't hear a lot about. In that respect, it's almost like a forgotten car brand. One reason perhaps is that the automobile company wasn't around long before it was absorbed into a much larger company. The Oakland automobile was first manufactured in 1907 by the Oakland Motor Car Company in Pontiac Michigan, just a few miles north of Detroit. It's founder was Edward M. Murphy. Prior to that time, Murphy had been running what was called the Pontiac Buggy Company and was turning out carriages. It became apparent to Murphy that the days of the horseless carriage were starting to come to an end and if his company's sales were to continue in the right direction, he would need to build and sell what some would call motor carriages. The writing was on the wall.

After only two years of building his Oakland cars, in 1909 Edward Murphy ended up selling half of his shares of both his car and carriage company to General Motors and suddenly died the same year. After Murphy's death, GM picked up the remaining shares, which were about 50 percent of the company, and turned the Oakland Motor Car Company into the Oakland Motors Division of General Motors Corporation. This quick merger with GM just a few years after the Oakland Motor Car Company was founded is probably the main reason not a lot is known or written about Edward M. Murphy. Unfortunately, his involvement in motorized transportation lasted only two to three years. He certainly can be credited with understanding the changing times in public transportation.

November 25, Saturday

I hung clean curtains in our bedroom and Donna's. Washed wood work, Louis helped clean house. Government order came. Mrs. Middleton called us this morning, poor old dear is sick and nervous, is sure upset over something. She asked Louis if he'd take her to her sister's home at the other part of L.A. She gave us her little bird, cage and all. Said she wasn't able to care for it. I was surely surprised and also very happy to have it for my own. Louis took her to her sisters, and on his way back he brought Sue's bird cage, cause it's a much nicer one than the one Mrs. Middleton gave us. Louis cleaned up Sue's cage swell; it was awful dirty from lying around. Poor little bird was almost scared to death when we changed him in the other cage, and fixed his swing in place. He got so excited he caught his little claw and



then Louis tried to loosen it, he pulled out Dickey's tail feathers. Oh, dear, be glad when he knows us better. Annie and family came over for a few minutes. Louis took Beverly, Sue, and kiddies to the basketball game tonight. I was too tired to go. I cooked some veal for tomorrow. Louis's government work order starts Tuesday. Donna and Betty slept here.

November 26, Sunday

Donna and Rex took Betty [Haight] to the basketball game last nite. This morning Donna got up early and typed the bulletin news for me. We took Betty to Sunday School. Rex came to dinner, after he and Donna went to the hospital to take some baby clothes for Mrs. Haight to bring the baby home in next Tuesday. Little Betty Haight sat on the stand with Shirley and Bette all afternoon. Louis and I took Sr. Stead and Harold for a nice ride over in Pasadena Br. Stead was in a genealogy meeting. It was our ward Primary conference. We all went and enjoyed it very much, it was lovely. Little Betty Haight sat on the stand with the other kiddies, surely cute. After church Donna and Rex took little Betty over to visit with the Andersen family. Sr. Egan invited us to her home. Hills were there, also. We enjoyed pineapple pie and sandwiches. Rex and Donna called in Egan's to tell us good nite.

November 27, Monday

Our Dickey bird sang for the first time since we got him last Saturday. I was ironing Donna's uniform early this morning, and I was singing softly to myself, when he started. It surely did tickle Louis and me. I'm so glad he's a singer. I rode to Donna's place in Hollywood this morning with Louis and Pat Wilson. They went to talk to Mr. Webster about the job up north. I visited with Donna all day. Mrs. Haight's home is lovely; wish Donna could have one of her own as nice. Donna had the washing all done when I got there but when it was dry I brought it in and ironed it all. Mrs. Haight is coming home tomorrow afternoon. [She had an eleven day hospital stay.] Louis called for me this evening. We enjoyed a nice dinner in the pretty little breakfast room. Donna prepared it herself. I also enjoyed a nice lunch there. When we got home tonight we took the washing over to Sue's. Mr. Haight went to Salt Lake last Saturday evening, so Donna and Betty have been there alone.

November 28, Tuesday

Didn't wash cause it was raining. Louis worked his first day (5 hours) for the government relief work today in Brookside Park. Florence Oates is moving near us on Ash Street in a cute little apartment. She came to get Louis to help her lift some boxes in the house for her. Dickey sang for me again today, sweet thing. Florence came back with Louis and ate lunch with us. Rex called in this afternoon to say hello. Mrs. Haight came home from the hospital this afternoon. Aunt Dell is there to take care of her and the baby. She and Donna will enjoy each other. I'm so glad I did Donna's ironing yesterday cause I know she'll be very busy today. Feels like winter tonight alright. We enjoyed radio and nice warm heater. Louis bought a new alarm clock yesterday. It is a cute little baby, Ben.

November 29, Wednesday

I was happy to see the sun this morning. Sue and I washed I cleaned house and got some lunch for Louis and me, but couldn't get through the lunch in time for Relief Society. Louis doesn't get home until 12:30. When I cook dinner for him it takes longer. He said he'd do up the dishes, but it was after one o'clock and I hate to go late. He fixed a light cord for my heating pad, so I can have on my side of the bed now. Oh, I do enjoy my birthday gift from Donna these cold days. I mean nights. I can get into a nice warm bed now, I love it. Louis went over to visit Charlie tonight, it was too cold for me to venture out. I enjoyed my book "Church History." Dee Sharp came to ask Louis to come over to the Mutual dance and call a "Paul Jones" for them. Out of luck!



November 30, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

Rex brought Donna's uniform last night; he put it in the kitchen. We were in bed, but heard him close the door. I washed and ironed it, and ironed the other things I washed yesterday. Donna went to Marshes' from work. We got there at 1:30 p.m. The table looked beautiful, and oh, the dinner, it was exquisite. Twelve of us sat down. Ernie's brother, Herb [Oates], ate with us. We had everything. The turkey came to the table stuffed 23 pounds, but we left the table stuffed. Louis washed all the dishes. Donna and I dried them. Florence and Ruthie put them away. Sr. Marsh had to go back to work for two hours. John took a nap. Donna slept all afternoon, too. Rex had to work till 5 p.m. Louis and I took a ride out to Ruth's but they were out. Glad I don't live in Bell. We all went to a neighborhood show and sat in one row, eleven of us. We saw two real good pictures, "A Lady for a Day" and "How to Love." More turkey and pie after the show. Swell time today!



"Paul Jones"

A dance mixer or simply mixer is a kind of participation dance in a social dance setting that involves changing partners as an integral part. Mixing can be built into the dance choreography or can be structured to occur more randomly. Mixers allow dancers to meet new partners and allow beginners to dance with more advanced dancers. Some people may take advantage of mixers to assess dance skills of other persons without fear of being stuck with a poor match for an entire dance.

Paul Jones is the name used for a number of mixer dances that were popular in the first quarter of the 20th century but continue to be used in traditional dance settings to the present day. One common variation is as follows. At the signal of the caller (who may also be called by other names, such as "prompter," "cuer," or "Master of Ceremonies"), all dancers join their hands to form a circle (or several concentric ones, if crowded), with ladies being to the right of their partners. At the second signal of the caller, the dancers repeatedly do the Grand Right and Left move, well known in square dancing. As a result, the ladies move to the left (clockwise) along the circle, while gentlemen move to the right. At the third signal, dancers dance with the partner whose hand they are holding at the moment. This "third signal" is traditionally the shouted words "Paul Jones", but a whistle or other device can be substituted. This procedure may be repeated "as the master deems it advisable."



December 1, Friday

The big day is over and we surely did have a nice day. I composed a poem, from the officers and teachers of Garvanza Ward, to be presented with a lovely basket of flowers to President LeGrand Richards next Sunday in our early meeting. Sue asked me to do it. I hope it'll be okay. I sewed all afternoon, put strips of white cloth on the ends of my clean quilts to keep them clean. Louis napped all afternoon. This evening we took Br. and Sr. Stead to the stake house to the elder's party. We enjoyed the program. Louis and I enjoyed a few dances after the program. Sr. Marsh and John were there, also. I danced with Louie James. We were friends in Salt Lake when we were young people, met his wife, very sweet looking. Little Dolores was to have her tonsils out this morning. I wonder how she is??

December 2, Saturday

Florence and Ernie Oates moved in our neighborhood this morning. Br. Egan moved them. I took my vacuum down. Dale Egan carried it for me. I carried the box of attachments, and I cleaned her overstuffed furniture and rugs and pillows. Ruthie was helping her, it won't take them long to get things in order, the place is nice and clean, and they worked yesterday, got the dishes all put in the cupboards. I didn't feel well, so came home to rest. Louis fixed his own lunch and then went down to George's garage and had him help him put a new clutch in his car. Went to Boy's Market tonight for our groceries. Met Lorene and Charles in market. Lorene let us take a quarter to finish our shopping. Donna came home this evening to stay overnight, she's not feeling well.

December 3, Sunday

We all went to the officers meeting this morning at nine o'clock. Florence Oates rode over with us. President LeGrand Richards spoke to us, very fine. Bishop read the poem I wrote and presented it, with a beautiful basket of flowers to the president. We went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. I wonder how little Dolores is?? Wish I knew,



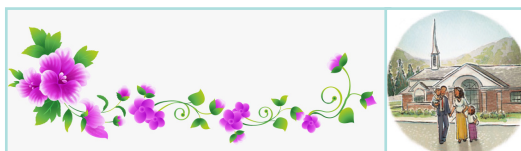
Ina and LeGrand Richards

Born in Farmington, Utah Territory to George F. Richards and Alice Almira Robinson, his father served many years in the Quorum of the Twelve. As a young boy, LeGrand had several accidents that could have taken his life: once as a small child he was struck in the head by an ax as he approached his father from behind while his father was chopping wood. A few years later LeGrand was thrown from a wagon by an agitated horse and both the wagon wheels rolled over his head. As a child Richards attended the 1893 dedication of the Salt Lake Temple. Richards' church service began when he filled a proselyting mission to the Netherlands from 1905 to 1908.

Richards returned to the Netherlands as the presiding elder over the mission, accompanied by his wife, Ina Jane Ashton Richards, from 1914 to 1916. Richards was ordained a high priest and bishop on June 29, 1919, by Charles W. Penrose, and presided over a Salt Lake City ward from 1920 to 1925. In 1926, he filled a short term mission, primarily serving in Rhode Island. In about 1930 church president Heber J. Grant sent Richards to southern California with the plan to call him as stake president. However, the existing stake president called Richards as a bishop and convinced Grant to hold off on calling him as the stake president so local members would not feel Richards was an outsider being imposed on them. From 1931 to 1933, Richards presided over the church's Hollywood Stake.

In 1933 and 1934 Richards again lived in Salt Lake City, where he served on the stake high council of the Liberty Stake. He was called to this position by stake president Bryant S. Hinckley. Following this Richards served as president of the Southern States Mission from 1934 to 1937. He was called to this position to replace Charles A. Callis who had been called to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

Richards served as the church's presiding bishop during and after the Second World War and began to adopt building programs to deal with the massive post-war growth in membership of the church. —Wikipedia



she was to have her tonsils out last Friday. We stopped at Snow's house on our way home to see Mr. Snow about Mr. Sandra's work order, he is too ill to work. Jack Rich and family came to church tonight. We enjoyed listening to the English Coronets after church. "Napoleon Bonaparte" and etcetera.

December 4, Monday

Florence [Oates] isn't felling very well today. Sr. Marsh came over and asked me if I'd go over and see how she was feeling later on as she was going back home. She is half sick with a cold herself. Rex and Sr. Marsh ate lunch with Louis and me. I went over this afternoon and visited with Florence about an hour, the doctor had been and she feels better. Mrs. Middleton came home from her sister's this afternoon, she feels better, but has a new cold. Louis and I took the laundry over to Sue's tonight. Elaine was the only one home. We enjoyed our radio and paper this evening.



December 5, Tuesday— My Birthday

I composed poetry to send on Christmas cards to Frances Helman, and the Salt Lake "Strong Society." Blanche asked me to do it. Sue and I washed. I went to Boy's Market for Mrs. Middleton. Called in to see how Florence was. Ernie was home, she is better. Sr. Stead came to ask if Louis wanted to rent his car this p.m. Sr. Cannon wanted to know. It was too late when he got home and I told him. We went after our laundry. Uncle Will Bailey was over to Sue's.

Al let Louis take \$2.00; our check should have been paid us last night. I hope it comes soon. Louis bought me a nice warm pair of "woolie" house slippers. The folks all came over in the evening and we couldn't treat them, I felt so bad about it. Rex brought Donna up. I showed the lovely heating pad she gave me. Charles made a swell foot stool for me. Sue brought Uncle Will Bailey over tonite. Elaine gave me a lovely bouquet of poinsettias. A telegram came for Louis tonight while all the folks were here. It was from Mr. Birmingham in Nevada, wanted him to go to work at the dam. Too late now.

December 6, Wednesday

I spent this a.m. composing something for our Primary class in Sunday School for the Christmas morning program. It's in the form of a caustic. It is another lovely warm day. I went to the post office for money order to send to Sears and Roebuck, for a health lamp for Mrs. Middleton. She keeps me busy lately. We enjoyed the lesson Lorene gave us in our teacher's meeting at twelve o'clock. Sr. Woods gave her lesson, lovely, also. I bore my testimony. I sent an air mail letter to Boulder City, Nevada this morning telling Mr. Birmingham that Louis has work here now. Louis took Florence Oates and me to Mutual, but he didn't stay himself. We walked home.

December 7, Thursday

Louis couldn't get the Ford started his morning, so Pat had to get his car to take them to work. Our battery is down and out. Louis took it to be charged after work. Pat took him over to the garage. Rex and Donna went uptown Christmas shopping. They came home in the evening tired, and all they had accomplished was the purchasing of my Christmas gift. After dinner we all rode over to Annie's in Rex's new car. Annie was out so we went up to Lorene's. The Andersen family were there, and Br. and Sr. Romic and Heber R., so we had a houseful. We saw the darling doll Annie bought to send to Dolores for Christmas. Violet sent the money for some things. They took the doll over to show Sue and family.

December 8, Friday

After I finished my cleaning I walked to the post office to mail some letters and buy some stamps for Mrs. Middleton. Our check didn't come today. We should have got it Monday. Al let us take some money, \$6.00, we went over this evening and got it, now we owe \$8.00 to him, when our money comes. Rex and Florence came over this afternoon for a little visit, they couldn't stay long, he had to go to work at three, and she was going uptown with Ernie Christmas shopping. Wonder if I'll be able to do any??? The lamp I sent for to Sears and Roebuck for Mrs. Middleton came today. She is tickled with it. Louis made a stand for it. Winnie Wright came to talk over our Christmas program this evening.

December 9, Saturday

I sent a money order this morning to Miss Peterson for rent of the little rear house, wish I could have sent some for our house, too. I also paid our light and gas bill, for last month. The bank cashed the check Al gave us. We went for our groceries this evening, bought them with our first check, \$5.00 from the government relief work. It was a long time getting to us, came

this morning. Lorene and Charles came in to see if we had money for groceries. Thank goodness we did. They went to Highland Park, bought Mary some "woolie" slippers, with money she'd saved for them, and also bought Dolores a pair for Christmas. Louis and I walked down to look at people and stores. I bought some good toothpaste. Rex and Donna called in tonight after the game, Rex brought us each a bar.

December 10, Sunday

We held our Sunday School local board meeting at 9:15 this morning. After I gave the lesson Florence practiced them for our Christmas program. I composed the parts, it is a caustic spelling "Merry Christmas." After Sunday School we met in the parlor with the Primary officers and teachers, to prepare for the games for the children at our big conjoint Christmas part, more fun. Rex and Donna took Beverly, Glen, and Mary for a ride. They went for Bette and Shirley, but they were not home. Mary also enjoyed a ride on a pony. Louis slept all afternoon. I enjoyed my story. We all went to church, Bishop and Br. Reese were our speakers. Good meeting.



December 11, Monday

Harold Sadler is letting his baby go to Idaho with Mrs. Cobabe's sister. [His wife Jane was killed, see September 30] She came here to get it. The little dear will have a good home there. She's a cute little thing, he had her to church last night. Mrs. Cobabe and her sister were there, also. Br. Cobabe and some of the kids, too. Sr. Stead and I went block teaching this morning. Sr. Booth is in the hospital, she has been very ill, they had to remove one of her kidneys. I rode around this afternoon with Louis, he was interested in hearing that the new General Hospital is opening a new unit, he has tried so hard to get employment there. No luck yet. We enjoyed a good ole soup dinner with the Andersens tonite. We went to the elder's meeting at Chandler's, had hot chocolate and cake.

December 12, Tuesday

It rained this a.m., so I didn't go over to Sue's to wash. I wrote mother a letter. Louis got his five hours work in, I'm glad to say. Florence and Ernie came in to visit with us early this evening. They were going to the market, so didn't stay long. Nice kids, glad they are our neighbors. It has rained off and on all day, looks like it was trying to get a good start.

We enjoyed the fireside and radio, also our block teachers this evening. We surely like our little Dickey bird, and he is so cute in his play fight with Louis. He won't do it for me though.

December 13, Wednesday

It rained all night last night, and all morning. Louis and Pat rode over to the job but no one could work. It cleared up about 12:30 p.m. and made it real nice for the Relief Society ladies. We called for Sue, she had started out. It was so wet under foot we were glad of a chance to ride. They had a party for us today. We played Bunco and enjoyed refreshments. Sr. Kelson came, but felt too bad she had to leave. I do wish her folks could get work. Sue washed our clothes yesterday, and can't hang them out for the rain. Grace Hill and I walked home from Relief Society together. Louis wouldn't go to the Mutual program, but he took me over. I enjoyed it very much. Bishopric were very good in "The Three Little Pigs" play, ha, ha! I wrote in Glen's autograph book today, composed a poem for him.

December 14, Thursday

I washed and made chili, Donna came while we were eating lunch, she was cold, through, from the long car ride, but the hot chili warmed her up fine. Louis took us to Highland Park. I bought the bird's Christmas, some fish bone and honey seed. Donna bought Rex's gift, a nice Grayco shirt and tie, and some driving gloves. She gave her Daddy five dollars to buy him a hat, or something from her. Poor dear is broke again and payday is today, "What a life." I gave Elaine the money for my cards tonight. Poor Al has another awful boil under his arm. It was raining hard at 6:30 this evening, so Louis took Sr. Stead and I to the hospital on 15th Street and Hope Street. We went to see Sr. Booth, she's been in there a month. She's coming home tomorrow, if it doesn't rain. Donna and Rex went over to Bishop's to practice Christmas caroling tonight. Rex ate dinner with us.

December 15, Friday

It's a nice day, glad Louis could work. Everything is lovely after the rain. We are enjoying the lovely big poinsettias Br. Lorraine Crawley gave me Wednesday night after the program. I cleaned house and finished my ironing. Sue and Al came over this evening and invited us to go to the stake house in their car, with them. They called back for us in an hour, and it was raining hard, but we went anyway. We are glad we did cause we surely enjoyed the lovely program given in honor of President and Sister Richards. Louis and I danced a few times after the program. Sue told me that Bill got laid off until after the New Year it made me feel so blue. Oh, I just know they feel awful, too, and Christmas almost here.

December 16, Saturday

It keeps me moving to get my work done up and dinner ready by the time Louis gets home from work, now that he is here at noon. We went downtown shopping this afternoon. Bought a new hat for Louis, light tan and a shirt and tie with the Christmas money Donna gave him, \$5.00. Oh, I wish I could buy Donna lot of nice things for her Christmas, it's always the same old story. Rex brought her up to the house tonight, and she stayed with us all night. I'm so happy to have her come home to sleep, but do worry because her room is not as warm as the one she is used to at Haight's. These cold nights she doesn't rest as well here, even though we pile on the bedding. I got the "Merry Christmas" sign for our program this evening.

December 17, Sunday

I gave the lesson in our Sunday School class, then we practiced our Merry Christmas caustic, for our part on the program next Sunday morning. Rex and Donna took Bette and Shirley in the rumble seat with them this afternoon when they went for Aunt Dell. I enjoyed visiting with Aunt Dell this afternoon. We ate a bite of lunch before going to church. Donna and Rex went to ask Ruth and Hal to go with them to church, but they'd moved. I wonder where they live now?? We had a wonderful meeting tonight; President LeGrand Richards spoke to us. It was his last discourse in any church in Hollywood Stake; they are leaving Wednesday for their Southern States Mission. After hearing the Coronets, Rex and Donna took Aunt Dell home. Donna left her purse at Florence's this afternoon, and had to go without it tonight, cause they were out.

December 18, Monday

Sue and I washed today, it was a nice day too. I mailed a package to Grama Renshaw, a purse, and Donna's and my Christmas cards. The post office was surely crowded, a line up at all three windows out to the front door. I looked at dresses in Highland Park, some nice ones at \$5.00; hope I can buy Donna one. Louis worked ten hours today, to make up for the day it rained. This evening we rode over to Sue's to get our laundry, and visited about an hour with them. Elaine was painting her Christmas cards, she's surely sick of the job now, after making cards for all of us. I guess she has made 100 or so, very pretty hand painted Christmas cards, and only got 5¢ a piece for them.



December 19, Tuesday

Glen and Mary called on me this morning, on their way over to Sue's. Glen said he had to leave the house because Annie was expecting his Christmas package to come. Exciting days, these! Oh, to be a child again on Christmas ha, ha! We are enjoying such lovely warm days and how grand it feels to know Louis is working. We got

our big check today, \$12.50 a week's work. We used to make more than that in two days, when we first came out here. I surely enjoy Dickey and his pretty songs. Sue and Al have invited us all over to their house for dinner on Christmas including Claytons, Andersens, and Renshaws, some crowd. It is surely nice of them, and will be the first time we've been together for Christmas dinner for a number of years.

December 20, Wednesday

I washed this morning and went to Relief Society. I cashed the pay check at the bank after our meeting. I did my ironing this afternoon after I got home. Tonight we went to the Sunday School and Primary Christmas party for the children. It was the best party Garvanza has ever given the kiddies at Christmas time, think. They had a nice little program first then games and dances after. I helped with the games and dances. The children had a lovely time. The parents enjoyed looking on. Santa came and gave each child a bag of candy and nuts. I was sorry Donna couldn't get in tonight; she would have enjoyed helping very much.

December 21, Thursday

Rex brought Donna's uniform up last night, we were in bed. I washed it out this morning. I met Donna in town about 11:45. We bought her a red wool dress, it was the second one she tried on and the first store we went into, so that wasn't at all bad. Then she bought some shoes. Mrs. Haight paid her in advance, so she could have it for Christmas, very nice of her. I bought a little black hat and Donna bought one, also. We met Rex about 1:45, and went shopping with him for Donna's gift, a lovely flannel, all wool, bathrobe, dark red; he also bought some nice "woolie" house slippers to go with it. It was a treat to ride home in his car and not stand up in the street car. Rex bought cream for our pie at home. Donna and Rex went over to the Bishop's to practice the carol songs for Christmas Eve. I'm tired, but happy.

December 22, Friday

The Roose family went to Long Beach this morning, left me the bird, chickens, and a dog to care for also a big package to take to the post office and mail, such neighbors! The Stead family helped me out, Harold and Lillian Stead took care of the package and air mail letter for me, as I was in a hurry to get uptown, had to meet Sue and Bette. Lillian also typed some programs for our Sunday School program in the morning she surely is a dear girl. I bought Donna some pajamas, stationary, and a little manicure set. Sue

treated Bette and I to a sandwich and pie, nice! I wanted an ornament for the very top of our tree, I went to all the Kress and 15¢ stores in Highland Park, but they were out. Louis took me over to Glendale and I got a pretty one there, in the 15¢ Store. We bought a very nice Christmas tree on York Boulevard. Almost trimmed it. Our bird was surely excited with his new friend (Roose's bird).

December 23, Saturday

I finished trimming the tree this morning, it looks real nice. I believe it is the prettiest tree we've had since we came to California. This evening Louis and I went shopping for our groceries, candy, nuts, fruit, and etcetera. Lorene and Charles brought us some chocolates and a little fruit cake. We went up to Annie's and got Bill's little electric heater, I thought maybe it would heat Donna's room up nice, but it is too slow. Donna went with the Marsh family to the show tonight. Mrs. Haight told her she could stay home all night so Rex brought her up here, after they'd gone all the way home to Hollywood. Donna didn't understand her to say she could stay home all night. Donna got in bed with me, and her Daddy went in her cold bed, was nice of him. Lillian sent us a nice blanket auto robe, very pretty Indian blanket, Grama sent us all nice gifts, Louis, two pretty ties, me a purse, and Donna a lovely bracelet, also \$5.00. A dear Mother.



December 24, Sunday

We went to Sunday School early this morning so Donna could practice with the little Valentine girls, and the girls she was to sing with (Lillian P., Beverly, and Elsie T.). I was so nervous, but our program went off very nice. The children all did very fine, several people came up and told me how they enjoyed the program. I'm glad it's over I don't

think they'll ever get me to take charge of another one. We took Donna down to Haight's this afternoon; she had to stay a couple of hours with the kiddies while Mr. and Mrs. Haight went out visiting. Rex brought her up to church tonite. We brought Fred and Vera over, our radio wouldn't act up while he was here, but as soon as he went, it started again. Mrs. Sandra our little Italian neighbor, brought us two big bottles of wine for Christmas this afternoon. We took Marshes home from church, enjoyed turkey sandwich and pie, also the English Coronets. We stayed there until after the carolers came. We did enjoy their songs. They all came in forty-five or fifty of them. Bishop was with them. Sr. Marsh treated to candy. I slept with Donna in my bed. Louis in Donna's bed. This morning Donna gave me my bath robe and gowns. I surely do like them I'm enjoying them tonite.

December 25, Christmas Day Monday

The Marshes came up to Florence's for breakfast, they all came over to our house to see our Christmas things. Raymond came to talk to Donna, they went Christmas calling. We took the Marshes calling on Hills, Bingham, Egans, and Sue. Lou and I went to Lorene's this a.m. Annie and Bill were there. We all went over to Sue's and Al's for Christmas dinner, 18 of us. The turkey was a big 21 pound bird, and surely tender. We all ate until we were full. Had a lovely day with the family. Rex had to work until after three o'clock. Donna had to go back to work at 6 p.m. I was sorry about that. The kiddies went to Highland show in the evening. Beverly went with them. We went calling on Steads and Gunns. Raymond went with us. It was a very happy Christmas.

December 26, Tuesday

Mrs. Middleton moved away today. I surely hate to write to Mrs. Peterson and tell her the house is empty again. Carl and Erma and kiddies came over to visit, gave them fruit cake and wine. Louis decided to stay with the job he now has, and not to go to Myers. We took the laundry over to Sue's. They couldn't cash our check, said there was no hurry for the money, so we still are in their debt. Louis and I went to Highland show tonight, good picture.

December 27, Wednesday

Al came over on his way to work this morning, to tell me that Sue wasn't feeling well, and we wouldn't wash. It was a dark day. Looked like rain all day but didn't rain. Donna and Rex came in tonight to go to the Mutual holiday dance. Rex brought us a nice box of chocolates. I fixed a small box of them for Donna to take down to her place. They called in after the dance. They said they didn't have a swell time like they usually do, cause there was such a small crowd. Louis and I enjoyed the nice fireside, paper and radio.

December 28, Thursday

I washed and ironed today. Donna came just as we were finishing our lunch. This evening about five Rex came. Florence was here visiting Donna. Rex ate dinner with us, but Florence said she and Ernie were going out to dine. After dinner Donna and Rex went over to Aunt Annie's and Lorene's to see their Christmas trees. They went to the show after. Rex is half sick with a cold, should be in bed. I do hope Donna won't get this cold. Louis and I rode over to Sue's, then to Hill's. I didn't feel very well, have got a cold, and I was taking little chills all the time I was up to Hill's. Bishopric and Sue are busy on books this time of the year. Sr. Bingham was over to Hill's when we arrived there.

December 29, Friday

The sun was shining bright when I got up a 7:45 this morning. Sue and I washed, I suffered with awful cramps most of the day. Louis

cleaned the yard up nice this afternoon, he also went in and cleaned up the little house a bit. I vacuumed the rug while Louis cleaned the kitchen and bathroom, he had the dirty work, but I didn't feel well. They have not had their lights and gas turned off yet, so we made use of them while cleaning up the house. I guess Miss Peterson will be in to look it over, it looks clean again anyway. Mrs. Middleton couldn't do much work. It was very dirty.

December 30, Saturday

Ernie Oates and Rex are out of work for a few weeks, they are going to build Ernie a new gas station just across the street from the old one. The old one is being torn down and a big new market is going up in its place. I worked all afternoon on the bulletin. Louis went down to Marshes' they have decided not to go on the New Year's trip with us. Sr. Marsh isn't feeling very well. Ernie Oates came over to tell us that Donna called and said she'd be home to sleep tonight after the folks got home from a party, it would be late though. Louis went to sleep in her bed, so she could get in a nice warm bed, with me. We went over to Annie's for a few minutes this evening. Enjoyed Glen's Christmas things, little pool table and telescope, surely cute.

December 31, Sunday

Los Angeles is some wet town, it rained all night, and all day today. Louis went over to work, but came home again, too much rain. Our three classes Kindergarten Primary, and Church History, all met in the parlor for stories. I had three children, Mary Clayton, Consuella Keller, and Melvin Nordstrom. Very few folks out today. Lillian S. took the music, Louis didn't go. Donna ate dinner at Marshes'. Louis brought the typewriter from Sue's, so Donna could type the bulletin news for me. Donna slept with me last night. We went to church in the rain, there was such a small turnout, we held our meeting in the parlor. Bishop and family got wet through, their car stalled in the water on the Avenue. They had to walk to church. We pushed them home after. Louis took Bishop on the other side of town to marry the Worthen girl [*Arvilla Ruth Worthen & Theodor Ramon Smith were married by Al Hoglund on December 31, 1933*]. It was raining so hard I surely worried about them. Donna didn't go to church tonight. She had to go back to Haight's to stay with the children while they went out to a party. Louis got home to hear the old year out and the new one in with me. So we're all happy now. Donna is safe in her home. Los Angeles is being flooded tonight for sure.

MEMO: Here's hoping that 1934 will find steady work for us and everyone. Things do look brighter. We were blessed in 1933 of course, but it was our worst year for work and worry. We don't want another one like it. Yet, I'm glad we had just the experience. It was good for us. I am grateful for the privilege of living through 1933.





A PRAYER

Let me live long enough,
O Lord,
To learn to be
Tolerant.
Let me see
Another's fault
And not be quick
To judge.

Help me to live well enough,
O Lord,
That I may ne'er
Feel shame.
Give me strength
To see and
Conquer all my own
Shortcomings.

—*Adeline J. Harms*