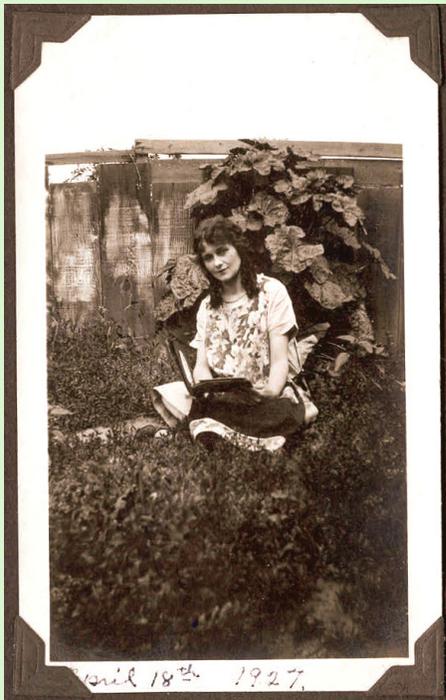


Elvie Renshaw's
1939 Diary



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1939 Diary

Elvie Renshaw: married to **Louis Renshaw**, **Donna Renshaw:** their daughter.

Rex Marsh married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh** and daughter, **Janet Eileen** and **Elvie Joan**.

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**.

Ernie Vandergrift married to **Elaine Hoglund**, daughters **Ann** and **Carol Sue**. They are expecting a baby in December.

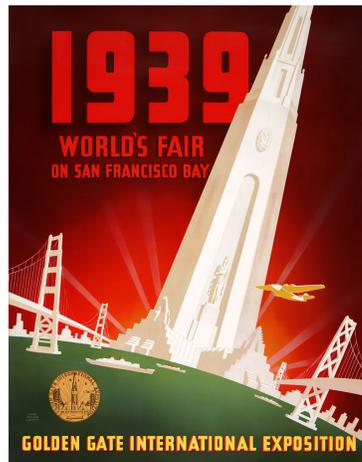
Annie: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Bill Andersen**. Their children are **Beverly**, **Glen**, and **Dale**.

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 Los Angeles part of the year; married to **Otto Fife**; daughters **Dolores** and **Yvonne**.

The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence**, **Ruth**.

Lewis Marsh is married to **Miriam Chandler** and daughter **Robin**.



Two "World Fairs" in 1939, the New York Fair and San Francisco Fair.

"Greed for gain has obscured many a golden opportunity."
—Karl G. Maeser

January 1, Sunday

I started keeping a diary in 1929, so am now starting my eleventh book. I've had fun looking over the past ten years. Maybe that's why I write each days doing? Just for fun?? In 1929 we took Aunt Ida and Uncle Ern to the Rose Tournament and had Violet and Dolores to dinner. In 1930 Louis and I saw Rose parade in a.m. went with Sue and Al at night to see the floats again, ate lunch at Sue's. 1931 started for show in rain, car wires got wet, called Clarence Cartwright to tow us home in South Gate. 1932, living with Sue, Louis and I both sick, Sue washed. Lloyd and Rex took Elaine and Donna to show. 1933, Brother Sconberg spoke in 9 a.m. officers and teachers meeting, sixth year. Mother Renshaw visiting us, she's not feeling well. 1934 Floods, bridges torn out, homes washed away, many lives lost. 1935, Louis took June [Hays] and me to see the floats this evening. 1936 Louis and I ate turkey dinner in Highland Park café. Violet and children visiting us. They ate dinner at Andersens'. 1937 We ate dinner at Donna's. Harry, Rhoda and family called, visited from Utah. John Marsh's brother and family visiting them from Montana. 1938 went to see Rose Tournament on the train, ate dinner in Rite Spot. 1939 Got up at 6:20 a.m., cooked leg of lamb, prepared material for my Sunday School class. Br. C.B. Stewart gave a grand talk in our officers and teacher 9 a.m. meeting. We missed Br. Sconberg, though, it is the first time he has missed coming to our ward in ten years on the first Sunday of the New Year. He was on his way to Chicago. Bishop and family were in Salt Lake for the holidays. Sr. Bishop and Mary were also in Salt Lake City. I had the Sunday School class alone, they were good, and so I enjoyed them. Donna and family ate dinner with us. She had the vegetables almost cooked when I got home. After church tonight the Marshes

went in our car to Reese's, had grand lunch. Sr. Pack at Reese's, too. Lovely evening.

January 2, Monday

We got up at 8 a.m., Louis did the breakfast dishes while I made the bed. We went to see the Rose Parade in Pasadena, got disgusted riding around in the awful traffic trying to find a place to park, got one for 50¢ in the high school grounds. Never saw so many people in my life. The parade was grand, such beautiful floral floats. We saw them while standing over two hours, on someone's car bumpers. A wonderful sight, but oh, tired feet and legs. It was almost 4 p.m. before we could get home thru the traffic. Bishop and family got in Los Angeles from Utah at four o'clock this a.m. They brought the bride and groom, Beth and Dick, back. Elaine had them all to dinner. Donna and Rex stayed home all day. I wanted to stay with babies and let them go to a show tonight, but they said no. Rex untrimmed their Christmas tree and made a swell fire in his fireplace. Laura [Johnson] and Mrs. Putnam called on Rex and Donna tonight. I have a cold in throat, can't speak well.



Beth Strong and Dick Johnston in 1934.

January 3, Tuesday

I untrimmed my Christmas tree this morning. Janet and Ann helped??? (Made a bigger mess.) Elaine went up to help Beth put wedding gifts away and clean up house. I kept Carol Sue here. Little Elvie Joan has a cold, so sorry. We stayed home and enjoyed the radio this evening.

January 4, Wednesday

I washed a few things out by hand and then went to the 12:30 teacher's meeting. We had a lovely Relief Society meeting after. Lorene's lesson was very good, too. Marty and Wayne got home from Christmas visit to Salt Lake City yesterday. She came over to see Donna today. Bessie Hansen came to Relief Society; we were all tickled to see her again, first time since she moved back to Utah. Just thinking of some places we've lived in California. First with Sue and Al a few months on 411 South Avenue 63, moved with them to 5063 Aldama Street, lived there about 6 months, and then to 4944 Aldama for about two years, and then to Altadena on Fair Oaks about 3 months, and then with Otto and Violet on Lynn Street, about 6 months, and then 2 or 3 months on North Avenue 61, and then to Cedar City, Utah for 6 months, back to California with Sue for few weeks until we found a place at 6518 ½ Meridian Street, lived here about 2 years, and then to Compton, California on School Street a few months and then to South Gate on San Miguel at 8670, back to L.A. with Sue and Al in Excelcis business, 434 North Avenue 54,

one year, from there to 5633 Stoll Drive, about 4 years, and now to our present address 6215 La Riba Way, here three years now. And very happy because my Donna and family are across the street from us.

January 5, Thursday

Elaine had a big washing dry on the lines yesterday, left them out all night, so they hung in the rain all day. Baby Joan has us worried with cold and bad cough. Glad Janet is better. My head cold is still with me. I bought a birthday card and some handkerchiefs to send to Glen several days ago, and then forgot to mail them in time for his birthday yesterday. Surely felt bad today when I thought of it. Louis and I took them over tonight. Beverly, Bette and Sue went to the York show. I had Louis take me down, thought I'd ride home with them, but didn't even see them, and so had to come home on the street car. Louis went to his choir practice. He met me at the top of hill about 11 p.m. I gave baby Joan an oil bath this a.m.

*Wonder why I keep a diary?
Seems a silly thing to do,
Yet each time I think I'll stop it,
Then, I'm starting in anew.*



January 6, Friday

I helped Donna a little and then walked to the bank, paid \$13.25 on note and \$7.03 on ice box and stove. We'll have them off our hands in a few months now, thank goodness. I went to L.A. town, bought a metal kitchen cabinet at the Broadway store for Donna and Rex to give Beth and Dick for a wedding gift. I had it sent to their little apartment as Donna wanted. I bought some garments, new style, for me, and some overalls and sweater for Janet in red and tan. I bought baby Joan some rubber panties, the little darling has a bad cold. Uncle Bill and Rex administered to her tonight. Dale has been sick with an earache today. Louis and Sr. Carlson went to Glendale for music lesson, but it was last night, so they were "out of it." I stayed over to help Donna with baby; we had her inhale Vicks fumes under a sheet. It was a little strong for her. We had the Vicks in her bottle heater boiling in water. I went with Louis to Pasadena for our 1939 car license. I'm glad they changed the color to blue; I did not like the bright orange of other years. We called in Sue's, but they were out, called in Annie's, also. Bill walked over to Donna's tonight. Glen had the car, he took two girls to a school dance, he's a sweet, handsome boy.

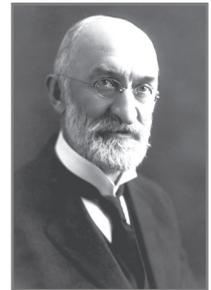
January 7, Saturday

Louis went to Beverly Hills this morning to see a lady about a job that Rex told him of. He came home about noon. He had a mirror Rex had sent home from Fullers, for his bathroom. Louis put it up for Rex. I was disappointed that our baby Joan wasn't better. We decided to put a mustard plaster on the little dear. She seemed better this afternoon. We put another plaster on her tonight, she felt better when I came home tonight. Louis and I took Donna to Boy's Market for some groceries. Dale is better today, Annie and Glen came over, and they had him with them. Elaine and Beth spent today uptown. Shirley took care of children. The four of them went to a show tonight, Elaine, Beth, Dick, and Ernie. My dear little Donna is tired, and tired with work and sick baby. I

wish she could get out for some fun. I'm glad Janet is better, but wish baby Joan was, too. Shirley Pierce took Janet up to her room upstairs to play dolls; we didn't know where she was, so got a scare for a few minutes. Mrs. Pierce came out to tell me where she was, she took me up to see what a grand time Janet was having. I got my magic white house cleaner this p.m. used it on my overstuffed chairs, Donna used it, too.

January 8, Sunday

We went to Sunday School local board meeting this 9 a.m. Br. Stan Farnsworth spoke. We had a big thrill when President Heber J. Grant and President David Cannon came to our Sunday School this morning. Both spoke to us. President Grant is here to dedicate the Glendale chapel at 2 p.m. today. I fried the two rabbits Mr. Allen gave us last week. Rex and Donna and Janet came over to dinner after I insisted. Louis stayed with baby Joan while they ate. Rex went back with Janet, Donna helped me with dishes. Tonight Sr. Marsh and John stayed with children while Rex and Donna went to church. We had a very good meeting. It was a missionary night, Br. Haws brought Br. M.F. Cowley, who is past 80 years, and an apostle, he just returned from a mission to England. He thrilled us all with his wonderful talk. Sr. Marsh doctored baby Joan all the while we were in church. The poor little dear is still coughing hard, but feeling more like her own little self. I stayed with the babies while Donna, Rex, Marty, and Wayne went with Marshes to their house for eats. Uncle Alma Strong passed away, January 8, 1929, ten years ago today.



Heber J. Grant



Matthias F. Cowley

Matthias Foss Cowley

Born: 25 August 1858, Salt Lake City, Utah

Quorum of the Twelve Apostles: 7 October 1897 (age 39)

Resigned: 28 October 1905 Disfellowshipped: 11 May 1911

Restored to full fellowship: 3 April 1936

Died: 16 June 1940 (age 81), Salt Lake City, Utah

"Your name corresponds to that of an Apostle of old, and you shall perform a similar mission." So spoke President Joseph Young of the First Council of the Seventy in a blessing given to Matthias Cowley. When he was only twenty-three years of age, his boyhood friend and missionary companion, John W. Taylor, who later became an apostle, wrote the following to him: "If you are faithful, the day will come when you will become one of the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in all the world." This was fulfilled fifteen years later.

Born in Salt Lake City, Matthias was left fatherless at the age of four. His mother later remarried a noted engineer, Jesse W. Fox, who reared her two children. Young Matthias helped his foster father in his work of surveying for the railroad, and as a result the boy's schooling consisted of what he learned from his parents, from his own reading, and from a few brief sessions at the University of Deseret. This education served him well as a missionary, Mutual Improvement Association worker, author,

Continued p. 5

city clerk, chaplain for the state legislature, and member of the Quorum of the Twelve. His books included *The Life of President Wilford Woodruff*, *Prophets and Patriarchs*, and *Cowley's Talks on Doctrine*.

At the age of nineteen he filled a two-year mission to the southern states, and after only five months at home President Woodruff sent him back for two more years. The day the Logan Temple opened for ordinance work, 2 May 1884, Elder Cowley was married to Abbie Hyde. Among their children was a son, Matthew, who followed his father as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve. While serving in the presidency of the Oneida Stake in Idaho, Matthias Cowley filled an assignment to help organize the Northwestern States Mission. Soon after his call to the apostleship in 1897, he returned to the southern states, touring that mission and the eastern states. During this trip he met the president of the United States, William McKinley.

In 1905, because of a disagreement with the leadership of the Church on the termination of plural marriage, Elder Cowley resigned from the Quorum of the Twelve along with his boyhood friend, Elder John W. Taylor. In 1911 he was disfellowshipped from the Church and remained so until 1936, when he was restored to full fellowship. At the age of seventy-eight, he served a mission for the Church in Europe and died a faithful Latter-day Saint four years later.

<https://rsc.byu.edu/archived/prophets-and-apostles-last-dispensation/members-quorum-twelve-apostles/38-matthias-foss-cow>

January 9, Monday

I brought Janet over here while Donna got her washing out. It was a lovely sunny day. I'm so glad little Elvie Joan is feeling better, but she still is coughing hard. Donna made some more onion syrup for her. Marty visited Donna and ate dinner with them tonight. Wayne came for her after work about 11 p.m. Louis started holding choir practice Monday night instead of Thursday; Rex went to choir with him.



Onion Syrup

"Onion is stimulant, expectorant, and diuretic. A syrup of onion, prepared by drawing the juice with sugar, is a very effectual expectorant cough medicine for infants, young children, and old persons. If given in moderate quantities it is very soothing; if too freely administered it may cause nausea and disorder digestion. It, together with the onion poultice, are among the good things inherited from domestic medication, and might well be considered in preference to less safe and less depressing pulmonic medication." Harvey Wickes Felter, Eclectic Physician

<http://bearmedicineherbals.com/onions.html>

January 10, Tuesday

Beth did her washing over to Elaine's today. She washed two hand towels for me. Donna had her ironing done this a.m. when I went over. I washed her baby clothes while she bathed baby. The little dear is better, all smiles. I'll be happy when her cough is all gone. Rex and Donna took Janet to a doctor on North Broadway this afternoon to see what was causing her little trouble. The doctor is going to take care of it next

Tuesday morning. She needs to be circumcised. The doctor says is not uncommon for baby girls to need this attention, and they will give her an anesthetic, little sweetheart. Rex, Dick, and Ernie went to basketball practice tonight. Marty stayed with Donna's children while we took Donna to Boy's Market, and over to see Vera about games for the "can shower" Donna is giving Beth and Dick next Saturday night. Louis bought some candy and treated Donna, Marty, and me.

January 11, Wednesday

I was the first one to arrive at the hall this morning, so went back on the Avenue and bought some toothpaste and dish towels at Owl Drug store. The towels were on a special sale, three for 7¢, six the limit. I got the six, they're nice little tea towels. Sr. Hanson came soon after I got back from church; we went to the store to buy apples and graham crackers, so we could get our dessert started. The apples had to cool after cooking before the dessert could be made. It was a Danish dish Julia Hanson made, and very good, like French apple pie, only much easier to make. Srs. Seguine and Horricks had been to Boy's Market for the other groceries we needed. Sr. Seguine made the meat balls and spaghetti dish, also very good. I made a glass tray of lemon Jell-O salad, carrots, pineapple and celery. Sr. Treu asked me to quilt and let Sr. Myres work in my place in kitchen. We had a large crowd, served 32 ladies, turned over \$8.50 to building fund. It cost us 85¢ each and 25¢ for our dinner. Bessie Hansen came; it was grand to have her back, wish she could stay, but they live in Utah now. We used every bit of the food, hardly had enough for ourselves. Rex stayed with the children tonight while Donna went to Mutual. Louis took Donna and me down and called for us, Marty went with us, too. We brought Beverly and Marty home. Louis called to see Mrs. Lightle; she's getting along fine, gets around okay on her crutches.

January 12, Thursday

Marty washed over to Donna's this a.m. She and Donna went to the Married Gleaner club at Lillian Stead Rogers. Sue came up to stay with Elaine's children while Elaine went. I stayed with my babies at Donna's. Beth spent the afternoon with Sue, she and Elaine had their hair dressed down in Highland Park this morning. Elaine went to club, Beth came up to her house after. I'm so glad our baby, Elvie Joan, is better. She was all smiles for me today, cute darling. The kitchen cabinet that I had sent out from Broadway store for Rex and Donna to Beth and Dick came yesterday, but had no shelves, so now Donna's got to call them about that. Tonight Louis and Sr. Erma Carlson went to their music lesson over in Glendale. Our



Elvie Joan Marsh

church wants all choristers and organists to take this course. Bishop is paying the \$7.00 for Louis, I don't know about Sr. Carlson. Beverly, Annie, Lorene, Mary, and I went to the York show. It was "glass night," but we only got a coupon for the glassware next Thursday night, the shipment didn't arrive at York show in time for tonight. I gave Bev my coupon; she has several pieces of same set now.

January 13, Friday

Sue came in this morning and invited me to go for a ride with them this a.m. They came back at eleven o'clock, took Donna and children, Elaine and children, Beth and me. We had a grand ride to Sierra Madre; it was a very beautiful day, like spring. We bought three lugs of oranges from a man's grove. Donna and I bought one between us, Elaine and Beth bought one, and Sue bought the third, 50¢ a lug, 7 ½ dozen lovely big oranges. I cleaned my two front rooms this afternoon. Donna and Marty went to Highland Park about 3:30. I stayed with the babies. Rex and Donna went to the P.M. club party at Inis's home tonight. They went in our car and took Elaine, Ernie stayed home with children. Marty and Wayne stayed with Donna's children. I went over and put Janet to bed, also fixed baby for bed, they were both asleep when I came home at 9:15. It was sweet of Marty and Wayne to stay with them.

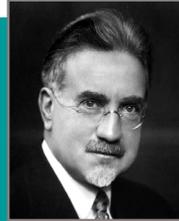
January 14, Saturday

Louis cut rose bushes and hedge down, or trimmed them, as they'd grown too tall. He also fixed the light fixture in our dining room in the center of ceiling; it was about two feet off center. He took one fixture out of front room and put it up in the dining room. He is going to put the other one up in our bedroom. We do not use them in the front room, anyway, only our lamps. I helped Donna a little, she had a busy day, she gave Beth and Dick a surprise shower of can food tonight and had them come to dinner this evening, so they'd be there when the crowd came. Janet slept here all night; they took baby Joan home after the party. Louis and Bishop went to stake conference in Al's car tonight. John and Florence visited with me a while, they brought Ruth up to the party. Sue stayed with Elaine's children; she visited with me for a while, also. Donna served apple pie, and ice cream, she made the ice cream and Rex froze it. She bought pies at bakery near Annie's on York Boulevard. She also served hot chocolate. Louis took her shopping this afternoon, he took two of his suits to the cleaners and brought one home that was cleaned this week there.

January 15, Sunday

Janet slept well all night, she hardly moved and didn't cough once. We got up about 8:30, it was strange not to be hurrying for Sunday School or conference, but I decided not to go to the morning session this time. Alta Thompson sent us a card that she was singing over K.E.C.S. at 12:30 today, her first radio program, so we were going to listen in. It was the Fanchon and Marco program [*A brother and sister variety show*]. I guess Alta was disappointed because they changed the program and she didn't sing. They announced the change, so we knew from the start, too bad. I'd like to have heard how she sounded on the radio. Donna invited

Louis and me to eat dinner with them after we came from conference this afternoon, 4:30 p.m. We enjoyed it very much. The session this afternoon was grand, Apostle Dr. John A. Widtsoe gave a wonderful talk, and also Harold B. Lee the church managing director of the security plan gave a splendid talk. I stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to conference. They went with Bishop and Aunt Sue, Elaine and Tillie went, too. Donna said Apostle Widtsoe and Br. Lee spoke again, and it was a lovely session. Bette went tonight, I think Shirley, too.



John Andreas Widtsoe (31 January 1872 – 29 November 1952) was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church) from 1921 until his death. Widtsoe was also a noted author, scientist, and academic.

Widtsoe was born on the island of Frøya in Sør-Trøndelag, Norway. At birth his hand was attached to the side of his head but he survived the operation to fix this problem. When Widtsoe was two his family moved to the Norwegian mainland city of Namsos. His father, also named John, died in February 1878. This left his mother Anna as a widow with two young sons to take care of: Widtsoe, who was then five, and his little brother Osborne Widtsoe. After this the family moved to Trondheim. Here his mother was introduced to the LDS Church by a shoemaker.

In 1883, Widtsoe immigrated to the United States with his mother and brother. They made it to Utah Territory in mid-November. Widtsoe was baptized a member of the LDS Church the following April.

—Wikipedia



Harold B. Lee, 11th President of the Church (March 28, 1899—December 26, 1973)

Years as President: 1972–1973

Harold B. Lee was born on March 28, 1899, in Clifton, Idaho. In Idaho and later in Utah, he developed careers in education, business, and government. As president of the Salt Lake Pioneer Stake of the Church during the Great Depression, he initiated a program of self-help and relief that grew into the Welfare System of the Church. After his call to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles in 1941, he continued to work with the Welfare Program, which served needy individuals and communities in many countries. He initiated organizational changes to improve the coordination of efforts at Church headquarters and among all Latter-day Saint congregations. These helped the Church prepare for its rapid expansion of members, activities, and influence of the decades which followed. He became President of the Church on July 7, 1972. As Church President, he traveled often and frequently addressed the youth of the Church. After only 18 months as Church President, Harold B. Lee died on December 26, 1973, in Salt Lake City.

<https://www.lds.org/churchhistory/presidents/controllers/potcController.jsp?topic=facts&leader=11>

January 16, Monday

Donna did a big washing, I kept Janet over here until she was through. We all ate lunch at Donna's. I sat by Janet's bed and told stories and sang until she fell asleep. She didn't want her nap, so I managed it that way. Sue took Ann uptown this morning; Al took them up in his car. They came home on the street car. Al went to work at 1 p.m. Beth and Elaine went up to Highland Park this afternoon. Elaine paid my gas bill to save me the trip down. Sue stayed with the children, I had Carol Sue, but she took her when she and Ann came home. Louis and Rex went to choir practice tonight. I visited with Donna and children, Marty was there. Beth and Dick walked home with Marty tonight. Dick went to night school from work. Beth stayed at Elaine's. Little Elvie Joan is getting so cute; she tried so hard to talk, and smiles for everyone. She's three months old. Rex gave Janet her bath after choir, bless her little heart, she's going to have her little operation in the morning. *[Follow-up from doctor visit on January 10.]*

January 17, Tuesday

Donna took Janet up to the doctor's office on North Broadway this morning about 8:30. I stayed with baby Joan. The doctor gave little Janet ether, and performed a minor operation on her. He called it a circumcision, she had a little irritation that caused her to strain. He thought this would clear it up. Donna says she was such a good little dear, she took the ether without one bit of trouble. She did just as the doctor and nurse said to do. Our little Janet is only two years old, bless her heart. They went down to doctor's on the bus, but the lady doctor, who assisted in the operation brought Donna and Janet home in her auto about 12 noon. Marty came down about 10 a.m., she stayed with baby, I brought Donna's ironing over here and got some of it done before I had to get ready for Arma Hill's building fund luncheon at her mother's in Glendale. Arma came for me at 1:20; we called for Sr. Bingham and Lorene. I should say Arma Eddington; her baby daughter is surely a darling. We had a nice afternoon, the luncheon was lovely. We paid 25¢ each. The Married Gleaner girls are giving these parties. I went to the one Elaine gave last month. Janet feels fine tonight; she had a nice long nap this afternoon. We can smell ether strong on her, and through the house.

Ether has a really penetrating smell, like gasoline or nail-polish remover (acetone). It also has the peculiar property of hanging around in your body, so that you continue to smell it days afterwards. It's just one of the alcohol/paint thinner variety of smells.
www.ask.com

January 18, Wednesday

I did the baby's washing while Donna gave Elvie Joan her bath this morning. Donna and Janet went to the doctor's office this morning, they went on the bus, but the lady doctor brought them home again in her car. Janet is getting along fine, I'm so thankful for that. Donna got home in time for me to go to Relief Society, Bessie Hansen was there again, she is going back home soon, it was grand having

her again, wish she could stay. The Mutual gave their "Green and Gold" ball tonight; I stayed with the babies while Rex and Donna went to the dance. They said they had a very nice time. Beth and Dick, Wayne and Marty, Elaine and Ernie, and most of their young married friends were there. Beverly spent the day with Beth. The girls looked so sweet tonight before going to the dance. I got a letter from Elsie today, she says Margaret Renshaw's brother [Reese Parry Jones] was killed by a train, so sorry it had to come, after her own car accident last month, too bad. Ruth Marsh was crowned Queen of Garvanza Ward Gleaners at the ball tonight. She took her boyfriend, Charles, over to ward for first time.



Ruth Marsh was crowned Garvanza Queen in January 1939



January 19, Thursday

I did my washing this morning, it was the first in the washing machine for four weeks, and so was a large one. Donna had to take Janet again to the doctor's office, she brought Elvie Joan over here, the little doll was good, she laid on my bed and "cooed and goosed" while I cleaned up the house. The doctor brought Donna and Janet home again, so they weren't gone long. She doesn't have to take her again until Monday. Tonight Louis took Sr. Carlson over to Glendale to the choristers and organist music lesson course. Marty, Beth, and Donna spent the evening at Elaine's. The boys went to play basketball. Marty made candy. I went over for a short while. Donna took the children home as soon as Rex came. Ann and Janet made so much noise she wanted to get home away from it. Our Janet is a noisy little "tyke" when she's started. I read her a book of nursery rhymes before she went to bed. Came home about 9 p.m. Tired from so large a washing.

January 20, Friday

We didn't see the sun today for a change, it looked and felt like it would rain any minute, but didn't. I spent most of my day ironing. I sang and told stories to Janet while I ironed. It was too cold and damp outside for her to play out. This evening Florence, John, and Ruth called. They'd been visiting Rex and Donna. Ruth had to hurry back cause she was going to the M Men and Gleaner dance at Glendale. She was crowned Garvanza Queen Wednesday night at our "Green and Gold" ball. Tonight all ward Queens are going to the stake dance to see who is voted in as the stake queen. Louis and I went over to Annie's to take the dishes back that Donna borrowed for Beth and Dick's can shower last Saturday. Beverly was putting snapshot pictures in her two albums. Glen and George were going to the stake dance. Glen was taking a little girlfriend from high school; George was taking Peggy Knighton, using the Andersens' car. We went to Boy's Market and bought groceries for Donna. My boy Glen is surely a handsome lad and a sweet kid.

January 21, Saturday

It rained most of the night, and all day today. I cleaned through the house. Louis went over to have a music practice with Sr. Erma Carlson. They intended going uptown for Easter music for choir, but it was raining too hard. I made a beef loaf and cooked vegetable. We ate our cooked dinner this evening instead of tomorrow. I took enough over for Rex and Donna to have dinner tonight. Louis and I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna walked to Highland Park just for the outing. It was still raining a little, but they dressed for it. The kids brought a pretty tie and box of See's candy home to Louis, for his birthday Monday 23. The tie was identical to the one I gave him for Christmas, so Donna said she'd change it Monday.

January 22, Sunday

Elaine took Janet to Sunday School this morning. She and Shirley walked down with Ann and Janet. We had a large class this a.m., could hardly get them all in the room. Beth played for the Sunday School, her first time as organist for Garvanza Sunday School. Bishop had Beth voted in as Sunday School organist, Donna as Mutual organist, and Sr. Carlson as ward organist tonight in church. Br. Ray Haddock was our speaker tonight and he gave a grand sermon as usual. The choir sang nice, too. Sr. Marsh invited the young folks down after church for eats. Beth and Dick, Elaine and Ernie (he stayed home with kiddies), Marty and Wayne, but they had already made plans to go out with Arma and Les, Donna and Rex, Miriam and Lewie, Florence and Ernie, and Ruth and her boyfriend, Charles, there. Sue and Al were invited, too, so Shirley came home with me. She stayed over to Donna's with me and the babies. Louis ate his lunch and then stayed with the children while Shirley and I came over home and ate something. We ate leftovers from our cooked dinner yesterday. Louis wore the shirt and tie I gave him for his birthday, today.

January 23, Monday—My sweetheart's birthday—49 years old

Donna made a lovely coconut cake for her Daddy's birthday. She and Rex gave him a pretty tie and box of See's chocolates. I gave him a shirt and tie, Beverly brought him a sweet uncle card, Lillian, his sister, sent a pretty card, and Mother R. sent a pretty card and money. The choir members had a surprise party on him after choir. Bishop, Sue, Annie, Bill, and I went over to the party and had a nice time. He was surely surprised and pleased. They played games and served ice cream and ice box cookies. Very good. Rex and Wayne went teaching. I had Donna, Rex, and children, also Marty over to eat dinner tonight. I cooked a little veal roast, Wayne was working, but he came for Marty, so was in time to eat just as we'd finished. Our

teachers had some birthday cake, too. Br. Gunn and Bob Leaver. Donna took Janet to the doctor this morning. I stayed with baby Joan. She won't have to go for two weeks now. The doctor says it is healing fine.

January 24, Tuesday

I bought some stew meat yesterday while at Nardini's Market. Donna made enough for us both today. She makes good stews. She bought the vegetables last night. Wayne took her to market. Beth washed with Elaine today. They went to Highland Park this afternoon. Took the kiddies. When they got home they found they had left the meat they'd bought on the grocery counter. Beth had to walk back to get it. It was Rex's afternoon off. He took Donna for her first ride on his motorcycle. I stayed with the babies. I was glad when he brought her back. They weren't gone long, just rode over to Marty's and Florence's. Louis took Mrs. Lytle to the hospital this morning. She had to be at the clinic at eight o'clock, but was afraid to go on the bus with her crutches, so went at 6:15 so he could call and take her on his way to work. She got home on the bus okay. She didn't want to wait around all day until he got off work.



Louis Timothy Renshaw 1890

January 25, Wednesday

I spent most of my day on the couch. I was too sick to walk the hill and go to Relief Society, sorry to miss it, though. Janet kept me company, she stood by the couch and played house with her dolls and little furniture I have. Donna and Marty brought Elvie Joan over for a visit, too. Louis took Donna and me over to the “Blunket dinner” our building fund committee gave tonight. They had a good turnout; the dinner was good, too. We went downstairs after Rad Robinson sang several songs for us, and then we played games. Wayne, Marty, Beth, Dick, Elaine and Donna had charge of the games. The folks who stayed had a good time. It was turned into a birthday party for Bishop. It’s his birthday tomorrow. Rad sang “Happy Birthday” to Bishop.

January 26, Thursday— Bishop Al’s Birthday!

Donna was ill this a.m., she sent little Janet over for me. She had bad cramps, first since baby came. She was in severe pain. But felt better after I got my electric heating pad to her feet, and something warm to drink. Marty came down and did Donna’s washing in with her own. I got breakfast for Janet and did up work. Donna felt better and got dressed about noon. Wayne and Marty ate dinner with Donna and Rex tonight. Janet was thrilled cause Marty took her up to the store with her. Donna dressed baby Joan up in her little dress, shoes and sox for a change. She looked darling. Beverly and Annie brought one of Annie’s homemade mince pies over for us to taste. I gave Rex, Donna, and Elaine a piece, too. Elaine and family went to Sue’s for Bishop’s birthday dinner, Beth and Dick went, also. I went to the York show tonight with Beverly, Annie, and Lorene. We got four yellow glass sherbet glasses, very nice. We got two on our ticket tonight, and two for the coupon we had from last time. Louis and Sr. Carlson went to Glendale to music lessons.



Albin Alric Hoglund circa 1896

*When you were born, you cried
and the world rejoiced. Live your
life so that when you die, the world
cries and you rejoice.*
—Cherokee expression

January 27, Friday

I did the babies washing again this a.m. Donna felt a lot better but she had a big ironing to do, there is lots of work where two babies are. I did my cleaning this afternoon. Elaine went to the market and called on Beth this afternoon. She brought some meat and groceries for Donna and me. The radio news and papers all talk of war, war! War! Oh, dear, I hope it doesn’t come to another world war. I feel so sorry for the poor people in China, yes in Japan, too. I’m sure they do not want to fight. Germany is having so much trouble with their dictator, “Hitler,” Italy and her “Mussolini,” all of Europe seems in turmoil. Glad I live in the good ole U.S.A. I mailed a letter to mother, Louis wrote it yesterday after work, thanking her for the two dollars she sent for his birthday.

January 28, Saturday

We had quite a strong wind this morning. It rained in the night, but the sun was shining lovely this morning early. I washed Donna’s baby washing and her dishes. She had a lot to do, anyway, as she didn’t get her cleaning done yesterday as usual. Baby Joan has a cold in her little head, too darn bad. Louis fixed two of Donna’s dining room chairs, he took our garage door down and fixed it, cut some off, now we can open and close it with ease. He also put a light fixture up in our bedroom; he fixed something on Donna’s stove, Oh! He’s surely our “handy man.” This afternoon Louis and Erma Carlson went to L.A. music store and bought Easter music for the choir. I took Janet up to the library while I got the “Child Life” magazine for a Sunday School story.

I took her in the playgrounds next door, and gave her a swing. We had to go through the tunnel twice on our way home, so she could hear her echo, she had a swell time, didn’t want to go home. Rex went to see the M Men play basketball tonight. We went to the Boy’s Market for groceries for Donna and us. I bought a pot roast at Nardini’s Market. Donna is going to cook it for all of us tomorrow. We bought chocolates in Kress.

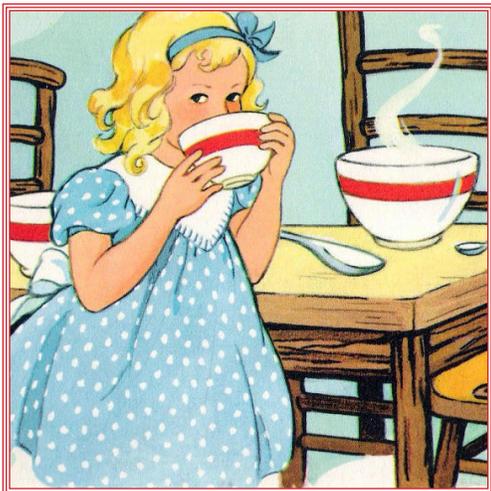
January 29, Sunday

We saw Lorene, Charles, and Mary in Boy's Market last night. Mary bought her graduation dress uptown yesterday. It was surely a treat not to have a roast to cook this morning. Donna is cooking a pot roast for us. We had a lovely class this morning in Sunday School. The children were very good. Marty got a gift this a.m. from her Gleaner "Secret Pal," a pretty white silk flower. We ate dinner over at Donna's, she cooked it and we enjoyed it very much. Rex had four tickets for a polo game this afternoon. He took Donna, Wayne, and Marty. I stayed with babies; they left about 1:45, got home at 6:30. Louis went with Carlsons this afternoon. Mrs. Carlson expected to practice on the organ at Kresses' Mortuary, but for some reason she couldn't, so they went over to Alta Thompson's to use her piano. Louis and I went to church tonight; we enjoyed the meeting, sat together for a change. The choir didn't sing. Harold Stead led the congregation in singing. It was genealogy tonight. They presented a one act play on genealogy, "The Way of Life," I think. It was given well. The officers, Fred Reichie and others have added wheat to their merchandise for sale, now soap and wheat. They are trying to make \$100 to turn over to the building fund. Louis and I visited the Andersens' after church. We enjoyed some of Annie's homemade pineapple ice cream.



January 30, Monday

I washed a few pieces out by hand this morning. It started to rain, so I had to bring them in the house. Donna had to dry all her baby clothes in the house, too. It rained all afternoon. Little Ann has developed a little trouble in her eyes, one of them goes crossed, makes her look cross eyed. I hope it's nothing very serious. Louis and Rex went to choir practice tonight. I stayed with Donna and babies. Florence and Ernie came to visit Donna. I told Janet a bedtime story, "Goldie Ocks," her favorite (Goldie Locks), and I sang until she fell asleep in her little bed as I sat beside her bed. Florence and Donna made their plans to entertain the "Married Gleaners" at their club February 9, in Florence's home. Lillian and Victor Rogers are moving out of our ward this week. We do hate to have them move away, will surely miss them. They are moving to Elysian Park, cheaper rent.



Goldie Locks, Janet's favorite bedtime story.

January 31, Tuesday

I washed Donna's baby washing this a.m. while she bathed Elvie Joan. She hung clothes out and I washed up kitchen floor. Both children are rid of their colds now for which we are happy. Elaine took her kiddies to the clinic. Rex had his afternoon off today. I'm sorry we didn't get our teaching done in January. Sr. Viola Sorensen has had such a sick little boy since December 3, I guess she just couldn't get away. It's too far for me to walk. The poor little fellow has had scarlet fever, chicken pox, his tonsils out, and a serious operation on his ear all in the last few weeks. I stayed with baby Joan this evening while Rex, Donna and Janet went to Highland Park to do a little shopping. New shoes for Rex, and a few other things, they went to Boy's Market for grocery order. Tonight Beth and Louis went to Donna's to practice Sunday School music.

Rex, Dick, and Ernie practiced basketball. Elaine and Donna visited me for a while. Baby Joan was over with her mother, she was so sweet, all smiles, little darling. Mary [Clayton] and her girlfriend came over after school. She brought me a ticket to her graduation from Luther Burbank Junior High School Thursday afternoon. She gave Elaine and Donna one, also.

February 1, Wednesday

Louis says I should make a note of how we stand in the Los Angeles County "Retirement fund." The years 1936 and 1937 they took \$4.00 per month out of his check, in 1938 they took out \$4.66 a month, and in 1939 they are taking \$5.38 each month.

I enjoyed Lorene's lesson very much in our visiting teachers meeting. She always gives a good interesting lesson. Sr. Bird is an excellent teacher, too, so we had a grand Relief Society today. I bore my testimony with many others, beautiful spirit there. Donna and I went to Mutual tonight in our car. She took Tillie [Mosley] the chocolate cake she promised her. Louis stayed home by the fireside. Rex stayed with his babies. I bought graduation cards for Ruth Marsh, Mary Clayton, and Glen Andersen. I mailed Ruth's card, but kept the others. I bought a tie for Glen and pretty hanky for Mary this afternoon. Ruthie is graduating from Lincoln High, Glen from Franklin High, and Mary from Luther Burbank Jr. High.



Ruth Marsh graduates from Lincoln High School.

February 2, Thursday

“Graduation Day” for Ruthie Marsh, Mary Clayton and Glen Andersen. Marty stayed with Donna’s children while she and I went to the Luther Burbank to Mary’s graduation. Wayne stayed with Marty, he came home from work, no lumber, I believe was the reason. The graduation program was the best I’ve been to, they showed two splendid moving pictures, a Thomas Jefferson film, “The Louisiana Purchase,” and Abraham Lincoln in “The Perfect Tribute,” I gave Mary a card and handkerchief. She looked real sweet in her dress and etcetera. Her dress was in that new lavender rose shade. Tonight Lorene, Annie, Bill, and I went to the Franklin High School to see Glen graduate, in Andersens’ car. I gave him a card and tie, he looked handsome, and we were proud of him, too. The program was nice, our boy graduated with highest honors, and “Epehbian,” he was the president of the Boys League, also. They don’t have Epehbianians at Luther Burbank or I’m sure Mary would have been one, too. Just watch her at Franklin in three years from now, eh?! The Franklin class looked lovely in their blue class sweaters and black pants and skirts. Ruth [Marsh] was in cap and gown. I didn’t get to see her, but sent her a card. Louis went to Glendale for music lesson. Lora Valentine and Alice Knighton also graduated from Franklin, too.



Glen Andersen in 1923. In 1939 he graduates from High School.



back some books, and get two more for Sunday School stories. Tonight Rex and Donna went to a show on North Broadway, I stayed with their children. Louis went to Highland Park; I think he went to a show. John and Florence and Ruth called in to invite Rex and Donna down to dinner tomorrow, they invited Louis and me, also. I made lemon pie, Donna made the shell. I told Florence I’d bring the pie down there tomorrow.

Louis ate his lunch and had a nap at the hospital this afternoon. (A little bird told me.)

February 5, Sunday

Louis took me to the nine o’clock meeting this morning, but he did not go into the meeting, went in the restaurant for some breakfast, I fasted. Bishop gave a good talk to the officers and teachers in the early meeting. President Cannon came to see Bishop this a.m., so Br. Farnsworth dismissed our meeting a few minutes early. The gas was leaking on our class room this morning in Sunday School (we meet in the kitchen). I went down and brought Br. Merlin Wright up, he had us move the children out in the big hall upstairs. We colored pictures the last period. We came home for Donna, Rex, and children after Sunday School. All went to Marshes’ and enjoyed a grand dinner. Louis and I took Sr. Marsh over to Glendale to Sunday



Mary Clayton circa 1926



School union meeting. We brought Donna and family home from Marshes’ this evening about 5:30. Donna and I went to meeting tonight. Louis drove us down, but he came home and fixed him some lunch. The Boy Scouts had charge of our meeting tonight. We walked home from church.

February 3, Friday

It rained most of the night and all day today. I did my cleaning in the front, and bedrooms. I finished the embroidery work on the little tan and red overalls I’m giving to Janet. I went over to play with my babies a while this afternoon. They are so sweet. Elaine’s little Ann and Carol Sue are darling children, too. Tonight Louis took Lorene, Annie, Shirley and me to the Strong’s Genealogy meeting at Nora Strong McKay’s in Compton, California. We had a very nice time; it was our anniversary party after the meeting. Beth and Dick went in Sue’s car; he drove it as Al was working. Bill and Wayne worked late, too. Charles is working nights at the bakery, Grama’s Bakery. Blanche’s girl, Darlene, graduated yesterday, also Kenneth Judd, Inis’s boy. We played Bingo after the meeting, all won little prizes, lots of fun.

February 4, Saturday

Louis dressed up and went “out for the day,” so he said. I washed Donna’s dishes and stove, and played with the darling baby and Janet before coming home to finish my work. I did most of the cleaning yesterday, all but kitchen and bathroom. It looked like it would rain any minute today, but didn’t. I went to the library this afternoon to take

February 6, Monday

Donna came over this morning and talked me into washing my clothes in with her washing, so I went over and helped. Elaine went to a Gleaner meeting at Mae Scott’s with Winnie Wright; she left Ann asleep, and took Carol Sue over to Donna’s. Sue came up and visited with us at Donna’s until Elaine came home. Louis went to his choir practice tonight. He went over to Sue’s after work, she rode home with him. He went to fix the scenery for the Mutual play next Wednesday night. It was our payday today. I took Janet up to Allens’ with me to pay the rent. Mrs. Allen gave her a tiny banty egg for her breakfast. She was tickled; Ellie showed Janet her pets, chipmunks, and rabbits, also the pet cat. Annie and Glen called in Donna’s this afternoon. They had little Dale along, too. I visited with Donna and children a while tonight while our men folks were at choir. Beth came over, Dick was at night school. Beth and I sat in the kitchen. Donna was ironing out there. She finished her washing and ironing today, too much in same day.

February 7, Tuesday

I got up early and did my ironing this a.m. Marty did her washing at Donna's today. I went teaching alone, had to walk. Sr. Sorensen's boy is still too ill for her to leave him. I also went to the post office and sent a money order to the Beneficial Insurance Company in Salt Lake City, and then to the bank to pay on note, and over to light and gas company to pay bills. I paid Donna's light and gas bill to save her the trip. Rex got off early this afternoon. They had a nice quiet day at home, all took naps. Alta Thompson brought the slab of bacon Louis had her husband get for him, \$1.37 for 6 pounds. Surely is good bacon. Tonight Louis and Br. Overlade went to Bishop's and got the scenery, took it to the hall and put it up for the Mutual play tomorrow night. They had some work to do on it yesterday afternoon fixing it up; it got a little wet in Al's garage when the last rain ran in on it. I was tired when I got to Annie's from such a long walk. She had Glen drive me over to Sr. Aley's and Kelson's, and then home. It was a big help after walking so far. Louis gave our children some of the bacon. I went over to see them tonight. Rex was at Fuller meeting. We left door unlocked for Stan.

February 8, Wednesday

Stan Farnsworth brought his clothes about one o'clock this a.m. They had been practicing until that hour for the Mutual play tonight. He left his clothes here because his home is too far to go there and get back in time for the play tonight, so he's coming here from work. It rained real hard in the night, but sun was shining this a.m. I took a bath before I got dressed. I went to Relief Society and quilted, we finished Sr. Burnett's sunbonnet baby quilt. The ladies served a lovely luncheon, stew and salad, cake, and peaches. Florence and Donna



Sunbonnet Quilt

called for Annie and me, I was glad to get home without walking in the rain, it hailed hard while we were quilting. Florence and Donna wanted to borrow some of Annie's pottery dishes for their Gleaner luncheon tomorrow so that's why we were in luck with the ride home. Stan Farnsworth came here from work, he shaved and ate here. Louis went down to the hall soon after Stan, to help get the stage set up. Stan went to make up the actors and actresses; he took the leading man in "White Collars." Louise Horricks was leading lady; Mary Clayton was very good as Nellie. They were all good. Jimmy Craddock as cousin Henry, Bob Stanton as Tom, the truck driver, Elise Elkins was Stan's sister, Br. and Sr. Ashard, Ma and Pa, C. Raiser, Frank. I enjoyed the show very much. Sr. O'Brien was the director.

February 9, Thursday

Florence came for Donna about 10:30 this morning. I went over to stay with the babies. Donna had the work all done up, so all I had to do was enjoy my darlings and see that they

got something to eat and naps. It was cold, so we all stayed in house. Annie came to take care of Elaine's children, so Sue and Elaine could go. The Married Gleaners had their anniversary social and election of officers at Florence Oates's, this afternoon. Donna helped Florence, they served chicken pies, and a lovely lunch, the girls said. Donna was elected their president, Inis Stanton vice president, Thora Goodsell was treasurer. I surely hope it will not be too much work and worry for Donna. The children were just grand today. Donna got home about 5:15. Elaine was the president last year. I guess she's glad to be relieved. Beverly came over and treated Janet and me to some chocolates. She said she'd call for me at 6:45 tonight, she sent her dad. I hated to leave cause Louis wasn't home from taking the stage scenery back to Bishop's, and Sr. O'Brien's furniture back to her house. He had to go down for John's truck, also. Br. Overlade helped. I left a note telling Louis where I'd gone and that there was cake and ice cream in ice box. Louis went to his chorister lesson in Glendale. Annie, Glen, Dale, Beverly, and I went to the York show. Both pictures were good, they gave me two more sherbet glasses. Bill had a sick call.

February 10, Friday—Annie's birthday, also Ethel Snow's [Ethel Hayden Farrington].

Bill was disappointed cause he couldn't go to the York show last night, but someone had to be administered to, he took Harold Hays with him. It was raining this a.m. when I got up. I'm glad yesterday was nice for Florence and Donna's party. We've surely had cold weather lately, frost on the housetops in the mornings. I went down on the Avenue when Louis got home from work. I bought a handkerchief and broach, with little colors set in, for Annie. We all went over to her house tonight. Shirley Hoglund stayed with Donna's children so she and Rex could go. The bishopric had called a meeting at Bill's home to organize a "building fund club" in this district. They've called sixteen families to a club, or district, each family is to pay 25¢ a week. Bishop expects to have enough to start building our meeting house next fall, if the clubs will all function as he has planned. We had a little fun playing games after our meeting because it was Annie's birthday and Ethel Snow's, also. She is in our club. Br. Snow was elected our chairman. Donna, Elaine, and I took some fudge over. Elaine made it; we gave sugar, milk, and nuts. Beth and Marty each made some candy and brought down. Sue brought two cans of popcorn. Beverly had a lovely decorated cake for Annie. We had a very nice time; our little Janet has a cold which makes me feel bad.



Donna Marsh elected Married Gleaner president.



Annie Anderson



Ethel Farrington

February 11, Saturday

Louis went over to Donna's this morning and had her play some of his choir music over, I helped her a little with work to make up for lost time. Louis went downtown with Sr. Carlson to music company. They bought music for the choir. The last music they bought was too high for their tenor, so the company let them make a change. Janet played in sunshine a little while today, but she's miserable with a head cold, surely hope little Elvie Joan doesn't get it. I kept Janet over here this afternoon, so she'd be away from baby; she loves her so she wants to be right close to her all the time. I walked to Nardini's Market for pot roast and groceries came back and made a cream tapioca pudding. I mixed my butter, too. Louis took Donna and me to Kress Store this evening. We bought Valentines, she bought some for Janet to send to Violet's kids, and kiddies here, she also bought a "Pal" Valentine to send Marion Leaver Stillman (her Gleaner secret pal). I bought some little Valentine seals to put on the little memory gem cards for my Sunday School class. Louis wrote the verse on 32 cards for me tonight, nice, eh?! Sue and Al took Elaine uptown and bought her a new suit for Valentine gift. Grand, wish I could as well for my girl.

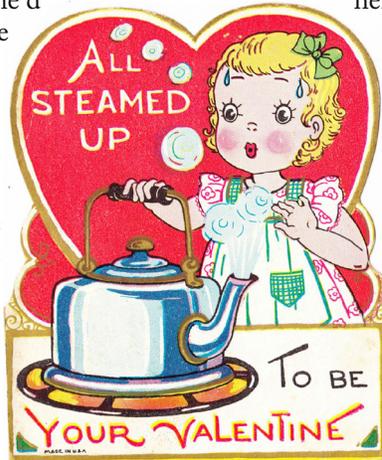
February 12, Sunday

Louis, Rex, and I went to the nine o'clock local Sunday School board meeting this morning. Br. Keller gave a good talk, and then turned the meeting into a discussion on how to improve our Sunday School. We had a good class, the children were better than usual. I gave the lesson; Effie Bishop took the opening exercises, and Marty, the story. The children seemed pleased with the little Valentine memory gem cards. Rex brought Ruthie home to dinner so she could stay with the children while we went to the polo game. Rex had six tickets given to him. Louis went to the special music meeting called by Br. Ray Haddock at Glendale for stake choristers and organists. We ate dinner at Donna's; she had it ready when we got home from Sunday School. It was so nice of her to cook it for me. Donna and Rex went to a meeting at Br. and Sr. Ashard's at 1:30. (It's a secret of some kind for Mutual, I think.) We were late for the Polo game, but saw enough to satisfy me. The ride out and back I enjoyed most. We took Janet and she was thrilled with the horses. It was my first time to watch a polo game, only in movies. It was very interesting. Donna stayed with children tonight. Louis, Rex, and I went to church. Marshes visited with Donna. Ruth went to church, but went on home when she found her

folks not in church. Sue came in tonight and said she was going to give Donna a Valentine gift, a sport jacket and skirt, or suit, grand of her.

February 13, Monday

Donna got up at six o'clock this morning and did her washing and some of mine. She and Elaine met Sue uptown at 12:30. I stayed with Donna's children until she came home in all her pretty new togs at 5:30. Sue bought her a very lovely teal blue suit and rose shade blouse, and rose hat, cute as dickens, also gold chain for neck wear. Donna borrowed money for hat and chain. It is surely sweet and generous of Sue and Al to buy Donna such lovely clothes. Al is earning about one hundred dollars a week so he told me, and they are doing lots of good, "bless their hearts." Donna looks real cute in the new outfit, she wore it home. Sue and Al bought a lovely rose, the new lavender rose shade, suit and blue blouse Saturday; she bought her a darling hat to match the blouse today. The girls both looked sweet. I'd love to do things to make folks happy like they've done for my Donna. I think it was grand. Louis and Rex went to choir practice. Donna went to bed early; she has a miserable head cold. Both babies have little colds. Janet was tickled cause Mother let her get in bed with her until Daddy Rex came home. Louis has bad cold; we'll have to get after it tonight. I was bothered with asthma, first time in many months



Pope Pius XI



February 14, Tuesday

Our newspapers are full of news about the death of Pope Pius XI; the Catholic people all over the world are mourning his passing. He was known as the "Pope of Peace," a wonderful man, we need more like him in this world. Peace loving people. He suffered another heart attack; he almost died several months ago. Little Janet was thrilled at her first Valentine outing, Rex and Donna took her over to send Dale his Valentines, and then sent Ann's and Carol Sue's. Dale was so cute and excited, so was Ann. Janet was almost afraid to answer the door, she wanted to run and hide when a loud knock came. Miriam and Lewie brought little Robin over to Donna's tonight after Janet was asleep. They wanted to plan a vacation trip with Rex and Donna for this summer or the fall, in September. Rex had his afternoon off today. He took Janet to the doctors. We are all disappointed to learn she must have the operation done over again. The doctor says he'll have to cut some of the tissue away this time; he just cut the skin last time and thought it would help her overcome the trouble.

She had the operation last month. The Gammons called on Donna tonight, brought their little boy. Rex was at basketball game then, he got home in time to see Lewie and Miriam.

February 15, Wednesday

Louis has a bad cold, he went to bed early and I put a mustard plaster on his chest. He shouldn't have gone to work today, he felt miserable yesterday, too. Went to bed as soon as he got home from work. Sue and Bette came up to Elaine's to have her help Bette fix up for the Valentine ball our Mutual is giving tonight. Sue bought Bette a beautiful yellow net dress, they had to shorten it. Bette went with Glen to the dance. And she surely looked sweet, so did he. They came in to show me how she looked before they left for the ball, sweet kids. Elaine, Beth, Ernie, and Dick went, also. I put Elaine's hair up in pin curls this morning. I didn't see how she looked, but I know it was lovely as usual. Annie and Glen came over today with Valentines from Violet's children, to Ann Carol Sue, and Janet. She also had a birthday gift from Violet, a pretty yellow and white bath towel and wash cloths. She sent Annie, Lorene, and Sue all the same, only different colors. We get our birthday gifts all together, some Violet, ha, ha. It's a good way to get 'em all over with at once. Like me, she is broke on most of our birthdays. Rex and Donna took our car tonight and went to Boy's Market for grocery order. They had a payday. I stayed over with babies. Janet was asleep, but baby Joan was all smiles, cute thing. An insurance man kept Rex and Donna from eating their dinner until 8:30, two hungry people!

February 16, Thursday

The wind blew hard all night and at six o'clock this morning it blew my French windows in front room open, knocking over my piano lamp and breaking it off at the top. I felt sorry about it, too bad it had to be the best lamp, instead of one of the bridge lamps which I have three of. I went uptown to buy the pottery mixing bowls set, for Beth and Dick. I got a nice set, five different sizes and colors. I had them sent out to Beth's home with little wedding gift card. I hope she'll like them. I enjoyed myself looking at all the lovely spring clothes displayed in the stores and windows. I bought a bunch of violets for my coat and some lavender and rose flowers to sew on my dress of same shades.



Bauer Bowls made in L.A. in the 1930s.

I enjoyed myself, but oh, boy, what a grand time I could have had with a roll of bills to spend. I saw so many darling clothes for my babies, myself, and Donna, but maybe someday? The wind blew all day, doing lots of damage to trees, uprooted many lovely big trees, and some large store windows blew out, sign boards down etcetera. The ocean is awfully rough. Louis was too ill to go to his music lesson in Glendale, bad cold. I put mustard plaster on his chest and got him all doctored up, went to York show with Beverly and Annie, got two glass dishes.

February 17, Friday

The wind blew all night again and hard all morning, but subsided this afternoon. Our town looks awful with trees, and branches, and papers all over everywhere. Louis is still miserable with his cold, he felt better this afternoon and insisted on going out to collect a few 25¢ from our building fund club members. We called on Sr. Comas, got 25¢ there, and went to Afton K. Duffy's but they've just moved. We called on Beth, she gave her 25¢, Shirley Hoglund was at Beth's, and she'd just finished her music lesson. Beth has cute little apartment, she showed us some of her wedding gifts. Shirley walked to Elaine's with us, she went to store for Beth after, and stayed there to dinner. Louis felt worse tonight so took a hot mustard bath, got into bed about 8:30. I fixed hot lemonade for him, gave him some pills, and then went over to stay with Donna's babies. She went with Rex and his Sunday School class skating. They got home at 12 a.m. Annie stayed with baby until I got Louis fixed up. I had Janet over there with me. Beverly and Annie came to call on us, so I made use of them. John and Florence Marsh called on Donna and Rex tonight. Rex took his dad's truck, so John drove our car down home. Rex brought it home when he took the truck back.



It takes many quarters to build a chapel.

February 18, Saturday

I'm thankful the wind is over, it was getting on my nerves blowing so hard, day and night. Louis stayed in bed most of the day. I took Janet for a walk to Nardini's Market, we called on Marty and Wayne on way back. I bought leg of lamb, \$1.35. Donna made a lemon cake for our dinner tomorrow; they're going to eat with us tomorrow. I made a rice pudding. This afternoon I walked to Highland Park, did a little shopping in Kress Store and bought fruit and groceries. I had all I could carry home; it made my back ache across shoulder, my weak spot, since the asthma got me in 1918. Rex, Donna, Marty, and Wayne went to dinner tonight over at Lewie and Miriam Marshes' home, the Chandlers' house. Wayne entertained them with the trophies he brought back from his trip around the world, after he was released from his South African mission. I stayed over to Donna's with the babies. Louis got up this late afternoon; he came over to Donna's for a few minutes this evening, but should have stayed in the house. Sr. Chandler came in from Alice's to the dinner, she lives with Alice most of the time, Br. Chandler and she separated about two years ago, too bad.

February 19, Sunday

We went to Sunday School, Louis wasn't well enough to be out, he should have stayed in the house today, but he would go. He went to Huntington Park Stake house to a 1:30 chorister's music lesson this afternoon, and then to church again tonight. His choir sang real well tonight, Josephine's solo part was grand. We had a lovely meeting. Br. Le Cheminant and Br. Ray M. Haddock both spoke fine. I enjoyed the meeting very much, they brought a male quartet with them which was very good, also. Donna and Rex ate dinner here, she had the vegetables all cooked when we got home from Sunday School. I cooked the leg of lamb this a.m. I kept the children here this afternoon when Donna and Rex had a meeting at their house, this new club (improve your talents), or something of the sort. I know very little about it, they have only met twice. They are rather secretive about it all. Louis was feeling ill when he came home from church tonight; he went to bed without eating, so I know he feels miserable. He's having an awful time to shake this cold, he ate very little dinner, but I guess he's better off without eating while so sick. Our babies were both grand today, both had nice naps, too. Sue has had cold; Al took her from Sunday School home, ill.

February 20, Monday

Louis was too ill to go to work today; he stayed in bed most of the day. He never should have gone out yesterday. The pain in his head is very severe tonight; it seems to have gone into his sinus. Rex got his afternoon off today instead of tomorrow, so he could take Janet to the doctor. Donna went with them, I stayed with baby Joan. The doctor wouldn't operate on Janet because she had a little cold, he said she had a little temperature, too, so the little dear still has the operation ahead of her. I'm thankful she'll not do any worrying about it, bless her little heart. Grama will do her share, I'm sure. Rex took me over to Annie's tonight in our car. I called all the choir members I could on the phone, to let them know Louis was too ill for the choir practice. We went over to tell Elise, and Sr. Treu, also called on Audrey Treu and Sr. Gerisher. I kept Carol Sue while Elaine went up to the store this afternoon. Elaine had curled her hair and put a bow on it, she looked darn cute, she's a darling good natured baby. Our teachers came tonight. Br. Gunn and Bob Leaver, I was out with Rex.

February 21, Tuesday

Louis had a bad night with pains in his head. At 2 a.m. we were about ready to wake Allens and phone for the

hospital ambulance to come for him, the cold has settled in his sinus. I'm glad we didn't call because he is lots better today. I'm sure we have it checked now. His temperature is okay, too. Little Carol Sue is a sight with her little face dlobbered up in carbofung. She has impetigo; Ann has some, too, but not bad. Elaine was the first one to get impetigo; it is awful to get rid of. I hope our babies do not get it. Glen took Elaine to the store this afternoon, I kept Carol Sue here, They bought some tomatoes and grape fruit juice this afternoon for Louis, I kept Carol Sue here. Donna had the Gleaner officers over to a meeting this afternoon. She is the new president, Inis, vice president, and Thora Goodsell, secretary. Beth washed at Elaine's this morning. She got a letter from her mother telling that May Donelson [*Martha May Eardley*] died while visiting Elmer Strong and family one afternoon last week, just sat down in the a chair and died (heart attack). She was feeling fine a minute before. I'm so sorry for her husband, Heber [*Heber J. Donelson*], and their daughter [*Shirley May Donelson*]. Rex and Donna expected company tonight, a young couple; he works at Fullers with Rex. I can feel a cold in my head, nose smarts, and is running I tried to keep away from Louis, but had to nurse his sickness, so woe is me!



Dale Andersen, Janet Marsh and Ann Vandergrift.

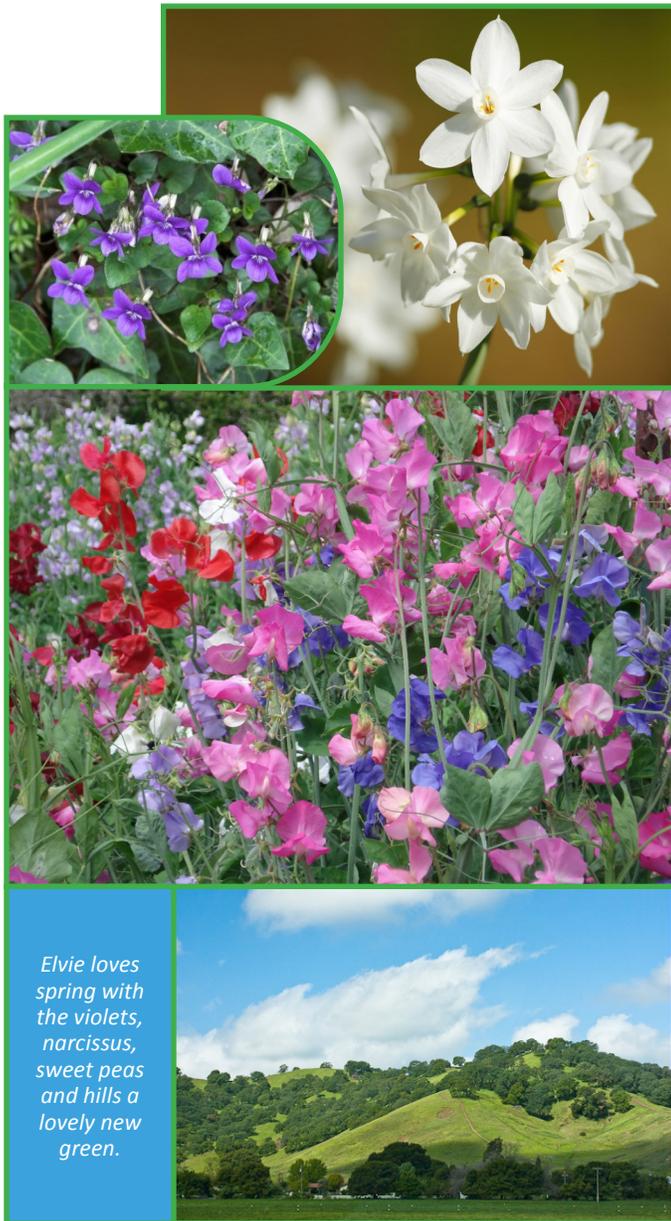
February 22, Wednesday

Louis is feeling better today, but is still suffering with pains in head. The cold has settled in his sinus. He got up this afternoon, but looks miserable, I gave him an alcohol rub this afternoon and another one before he went to bed tonight. He says he's going to work tomorrow. I wish he could wait until he's all well, but he worries such a lot when he's not working. Too bad we have to be such poor folks that we can't take a week off (sick) without worrying over it. Donna drove Elaine and children, in our car, over to Sue's. She took care of Carol Sue, but we decided it wouldn't be wise with me starting out with a cold in my head, they are so very contagious. I tried to keep away from Donna's babies; too. Janet came over and couldn't understand why "Gramma Elvie" wouldn't let her sit in her lap, or "app," as she calls it.

February 23, Thursday

Louis got up this morning and went to work. He never should have though, he came home looking awful, but went out again to his choristers meeting or music lesson. He said he just didn't dare miss this one, as he had to miss last Thursday night on account of his illness. The Bishop paid for the lessons, too. Sr. Carlson let him take her nose spray and some sinus medicine to spray up into his

sinus, he felt a lot better after using it. Beverly called for me tonight; we went to the York show, saw two pictures. Annie, Lorene, Mary, and Shirley went, also. We didn't get any glass wear as the shipment didn't come out; they gave us a card to get it next Thursday night. Both pictures were very good.



Elvie loves spring with the violets, narcissus, sweet peas and hills a lovely new green.

February 24, Friday

We are surely enjoying lovely spring weather. The violets and narcissus are blooming in my yard. Elaine has some pretty sweet peas, Donna has some narcissus, too. The hills and lawns are a lovely new green. I did my cleaning today. Miriam Marsh visited Donna this a.m., she brought little Robin. Elaine gave herself a shampoo and henna pack, her hair is a pretty red now. Donna and Janet walked to the store, they called on Beth and Marty. I kept baby Joan here, she had a nice nap. Les and Arma Eddington with baby, called on Donna and Rex tonight. He wanted to practice music, his solo. John, Florence, and Ruth came up for visit this evening, called over here, too. Laura and Bill Johnson are moving from Hermon [small district in L.A.] back to

Highland Park tomorrow. They called in here tonight. They lived only 3 months in Hermon. Br. Snow called for building fund money Louis had collected for our district last week. He got what Rex had from the week before at our first meeting. Louis is much better today, I'm thankful to write.

February 25, Saturday

Louis helped me wash blankets. We had three large ones. We did the clothes first. I brought baby Joan's washing over, too. Louis is still bothered with his sinuses, but it is much better. It was a beautiful day. Janet and Ann played in my yard most of the day. Louis fixed a tire, and bought one for \$7.00, to be paid in April, from the gas station man, Bill Cramer. The "radio program club" met for a rehearsal at Donna's tonight. [The secret is out, the talent club mentioned on February 19, is really the "radio program club."] She kept Janet up today, so she'd be asleep while they were there tonight. Louis and I went for a nice ride tonight. We got out of the car in Pasadena and went through the lovely big new Boy's Market. It's grand, has everything. Louis called on Br. and Sr. Comas this afternoon. She gave \$1.00 for this four weeks building fund club dues. Donna gave me a pie shell the other day. I made a lemon filling for it tonight. Stan Farnsworth wanted us to go to a bakery dance in Glendale tonight, but we didn't feel like it and were broke anyway.

February 26, Sunday

We had a nice big Sunday School again as usual. It'll surely be grand when we get our own meeting house built. We are so very crowded in the Ebell Club house now. Our ward is growing all the time. I invited our children to eat dinner here, but Donna said, no thanks, she was going to get dinner at home. She said they could not impose on us so much. Just as if they would be imposing, we love to have them. I took over a few of the meat balls and some lemon pie. I took Elvie Joan out in the yard for a sunning while Donna rested this afternoon. Rex fixed the walls in his bathroom where the plaster had fallen off today. *Br. Van Essen spoke in church tonight. He gave a nice report on his Dutch mission. We all like his new wife [Grietje D Bos], she can't speak or understand our language and I feel so sorry for her. We try to make her feel at home, but it is hard when she can't understand us. She is sweet, though. Louis and I stayed over with Donna's babies tonight after church while they went to Marshes' for hot roll lamb sandwiches and ice cream and cake. Bishop bought a Ford, 1931 coupe, to ride back and forth to work in. Beverly drove it up to show us this afternoon. Bette and Dale were with her.

*Brother Van Essen's first wife (Grietje van Patten) and son (Arie Gerard Van Essen) both died in July of 1936. The accident happened when the car they were traveling home from church in was struck by a train. Brother Van Essen's only living child at the time of the deaths (Evert Henry Van Essen) was 24 years old. Evert's wedding was postponed because it was scheduled a few days after the accident. He married later that year. Brother Van Essen the widower, went on a mission soon after the marriage of his son. Brother Arie Van Essen came home from his mission, was released and went back to court and marry his second wife (Grietje D Bos). Three years after his first wife died in July of 1939 Brother Van Essen died of sunstroke.

February 27, Monday

Little Janet had her second operation this afternoon. [Follow up from February 10 procedure.] Rex got his afternoon off so he could go with Donna and Janet. The little dear didn't take the ether so well, she was afraid this time. The doctor had to take two stitches this time, the last operation was on January 17, and we thought it would be over for good, but he didn't cut enough tissue away last time. The doctor's wife, who is a doctor, also, brought them home in her car, about 5:10. Janet was put to bed and has been quite restless. I sat with her tonight. Louis went to choir, Rex and Raymond went teaching. Beth came over to Donna's tonight. She's transposing some music for Bob Stanton to sing. Florence, Ruthie, and Sr. Marsh came up to Donna's just after they'd left for the doctor's this afternoon. I washed a few things out by hand and did my ironing. Donna did her washing this morning, a big one. Little dear has a washing every morning for baby. Ray came in after teaching and played Rex a game of Chinese checkers.

February 28, Tuesday

Little Janet didn't feel so well this morning, not as spry as last time. I surely do hope everything will be okay this time. Donna kept her in bed all day, she felt better this evening after a nice long nap and some nourishment. I stayed with Donna's children this evening while she had a music practice with the girl's trio, Inis Stanton, Ruth Christenson, and Alta Thompson, also Bob Stanton's solo, and Les Eddington's solo. They all came to Donna's house. Beth and Elaine came over. I kept the children in Janet's room. Rex went to play basketball with boys, Ernie Vandergrift, Dick Johnston, and others. Donna washed her hair this a.m. and Elaine gave her a henna pack, looks very pretty dark auburn.

March 1, Wednesday

Donna and Beth went downtown this morning about 9 a.m. Donna bought some pretty burgundy shade shoes and a purse to go with the lovely new steel blue suit that Aunt Sue bought her for a Valentine gift. Sue also bought a pretty blouse to go with it. It is the new lavender rose shade; they're calling it "fuchsia" this year. Donna bought a hat of same shade, her shoes and purse are just a little darker, but grand match for blouse and hat. Donna looks lovely in the outfit, I'm so glad she has it. Elaine is beautiful in her burgundy suit, too, blue hat, and blouse, Sue bought it for her Valentine gift. Elaine's shoes and purse are burgundy, also. Donna didn't get home in time for me to make my teachers meeting at 12:30, but I got to Relief Society meeting at 1:30. We had stake visitors, Sr. Farnsworth and her daughter-in-law, very fine meeting. I stayed with the children tonight until Rex got home from work. Donna went to Mutual at 7 p.m. She is their organist. I was going with Elaine and Ernie, but Rex was too late in getting home. Louis took Donna and Janet to the doctor this evening. Baby Joan and I went along, too.

March 2, Thursday

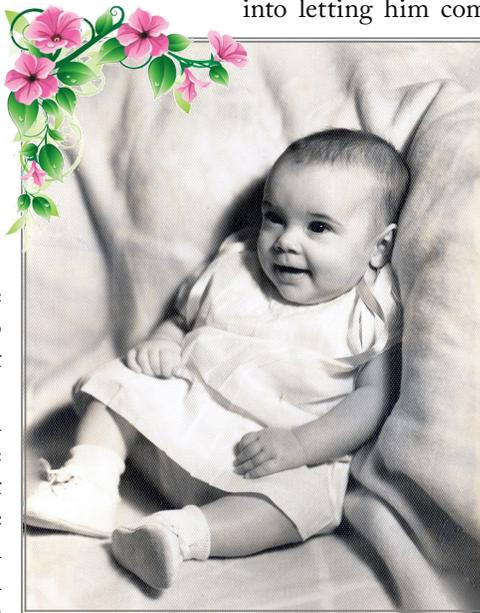
Donna, Elaine, Beth, Marty, and Married Gleaner girls held club this afternoon. Sue came up to stay with Elaine's children. I stayed over with Donna's babies. The girls looked grand in their new spring suits. Little Janet is getting along fine, but where the doctor took stitches is really sore. We took her to see him last evening. Both children had a nice long nap this afternoon. Our baby is growing lovely, nice and fat, and so darn cute. I took her over to Elaine's to visit Aunt Sue before her nap. Janet was already asleep. Beverly came in to give Janet a candy lollipop. She looked very pretty, her hair dressed lovely. She'd just had a permanent wave. Margaret Reece's mother did the job. The Married Gleaners gave the club a new name today, "The Progressive Club."

March 3, Friday

I was busy all morning doing my cleaning. Sr. Sorenson came for me at 1 p.m. We did our teaching this afternoon. We got through early because so many of our people were not at home. Louis got home half hour early today. He gets off at 3:30 from now on, they are taking just half hour for lunch instead of the hour, as before. Tonight I stayed with Donna's children while they went to dinner at Beth and Dick's. Louis stayed for a while, and then came home to bed.

March 4, Saturday

Louis went down to the hospital this a.m. for his check. He paid bills before coming home. Johnny Franklin helped Louis reline the brakes of his car. A man talked Donna into letting him come this afternoon and taking pictures of Janet and Joan. I went over when he came at two o'clock and helped her get the babies ready. We'd put Janet's hair up in pin curls an hour before, she looked like a big doll for her picture, in her pink silk taffeta dress and bow. Louis and I went to pay the gas bill, and get our grocery order at Boy's Market. We took Janet with us. The radio program club met at Donna's again tonight. Janet was asleep before they arrived. Louis and I went to the Franklin show, neither picture was any good, but we enjoyed the outing and Kress chocolates. We bought two ties for John Marsh's birthday, one for Rex and Donna to give, and one for us. They've invited us down to their house tomorrow after church.



Joan Marsh, photo taken March 4.

March 5, Sunday

We went to the nine o'clock officers and teachers meeting this morning. Louis went in the main hall to fix his numbers on boards for Sunday School singing. He got the board ready yesterday. He bought the numbers in 15¢ store. Br. Carlson called for us at 2 p.m., he took us to Sunday School union meeting. We came out of our classes at 4 p.m. Just in time to hear the Utah State program over K.N.X. (Forest Lawn) in Br. Carlson's car. I was glad he had a radio in his

car, cause I couldn't have gotten home in time to hear it and the program was grand and thrilling. It is wonderful how the L.D.S. church is looked up to in our day, so different a few short years ago. Beth went with us to Glendale to union meeting. Wayne and Marty have been working days and nights, very little sleep, trying to finish their little copper jewel chest for the Bullock's store Monday. They couldn't go to Marshes' tonight with rest because of the chests. It was John's birthday, we went down after church, had grand lunch. Beverly stayed with Donna's babies. Sue and Al and Shirley went to Marshes', too. Rex sang for us after all but we had gone, nice voice, and nice time.

March 6, Monday

Little Janet was feverish this morning. She stayed in bed until eleven o'clock, and then Donna couldn't keep her in bed any longer. She has a cold, sounds like her throat is sore. I brought Janet over here while Donna finished her washing, and gave baby Joan her bath. Janet ate her breakfast over here. Donna sent it over. Rex had his afternoon off; he worked on garden and lawns. Donna and Janet had naps this afternoon. I took care of Elvie Joan. Beth and Elaine washed together this morning and went up to Highland Park this afternoon. They left Carol Sue with me, and Ann asleep in her bed. I just can't get used to Louis coming home so early, that half hour seems so much earlier. Louis and Rex went to choir practice. I went over to Donna's for a while. Donna was going to put a mustard plaster on Janet, she said when she got her ready for bed she'd put it on. I came home after giving baby her bottle and putting her in bed. Wayne brought his little copper chests over to show us how pretty they were before he took them to Bullock's store. He said he hadn't been to bed yet, poor kids, I surely hope the chests will sell out fast, so he'll get his money, they are surely darling jewel chests. Louis "spilt the beans" on how late Elaine, Ernie, Bette, and Roy stayed out Saturday night. It was Roy's birthday.

March 7, Tuesday—Carol Sue's Birthday, one year old, So sweet!

Janet feels better, but still has quite a cold in her chest. Donna kept her in the house all day. I went over several times to help entertain her. I walked to Highland Park this forenoon to pay Donna's gas, light, and water bill for her. I bought birthday cards and little gifts, sox, and toy elephant, for Donna's kiddies and myself to give Carol Sue. I gave her the toy, Elaine curled her hair up, it looked cute. Lillian Rogers, Beth Johnston, and Donna had trio practice this afternoon at Donna's they are singing in honor of Br. and Sr.

Stead's wedding anniversary. We are holding our building fund district meeting at Snow's home then, and as it's their anniversary we're having a little program to surprise them. Tonight Louis and Br. Overlade borrowed John's truck and brought the stage scenery over from Bishop's house. The Mutual is putting "White Collars" on again tomorrow night. I took Elvie Joan over to Elaine's tonight, Donna was ironing. We did not like to both leave Janet alone, she was asleep. Sue, Bette, and the Vandergrifts (seven of them) were all there to wish Carol Sue "Happy Birthday." Donna went over when I got back. We all had birthday cake.

March 8, Wednesday

The man came to Elaine's to take Carol Sue's picture, she looked like a big doll in her new birthday dress and bonnet, white dotted Swiss. Janet still has a heavy chest cold. Glen came over this morning, Dale was with him. Glen had been down to talk to Br. Goodsell to see if he'd give him a job in Kress Store. He thinks he'll get the job. I surely hope he'll make the best of it. I made chocolate pudding this a.m. I walked to Relief Society with Elaine and children and Beth. We went in time to eat dinner. It was a building fund luncheon. Sue was on this time to help serve. We have six ladies each month. We each get a turn in the year. I had mine two months ago. The dinner was very good today. I quilted until 3:30. I was in luck today, met Louis coming home from work, and so got a ride home. I'd only gone a few steps when he and Lillian Bush came along. Louis went to the hall about 4:30 to help Mr. Overlade set the scenery and stage for the Mutual play. I saw it a few weeks ago. Mary Clayton has a long part in it, and is very good.



Donna & Janet Marsh with Elaine and Ann Vandergrift circa 1937.

March 9, Thursday

I sat up last night and waited for Louis to come. He was tired and disgusted when he arrived. I was disappointed, too, when he showed me what had happened to my pretty yellow table lamp. It was accidentally knocked over and broken so bad it can't be fixed. It was a wedding anniversary gift from Louis to me. I was also sorry to learn how few came out to see the play after they'd worked so hard on it. I saw it the first performance. Janet's cold is better, but she still coughs hard. I washed Donna's dishes this morning while she did the baby's washing. Elaine took little Ann to the eye specialist this morning to see what is making her turn her eye in towards her nose. Sue met them there. Beth came down to stay with Carol Sue. I wrote to Violet and composed a poem for Aunt Ettie. I titled it, "Ettie's Visit." She asked me to write about her visit to California last year. I've been a long time getting this poem finished,

hope she'll like it. [See 1937 diary pages 62 and 63.] Louis went with Carlsons to stake choir practice. We have our stake conference 25 and 26 of this month. Beverly called for me we went to the York show, Annie, Bev, Lorene, Mary, Shirley, and me. Bill took us over. Louis called for us. I got six little dishes, Annie and Bev gave me theirs. Good show. It rained hard all the while we were in the show.

March 10, Friday

Little Janet came over to tell me "baby sister has a tooth." I was so thrilled about our baby's first little tooth I just had to run over and see same. "Bless her heart," she's a darling. I brought Janet over here for a while until she got anxious to go back to her play things. Can't keep her long, Donna has the same trouble with her; she wants to be running back and forth from her house to mine. I copied Aunt Ettie's poem so Donna can type it for me. Tonight we went to our building fund club meeting and social. Beth, Dick, Donna, and Rex rode over to Snows' with us. Bishop took Elaine and Annie; Bill forgot about the meeting and went to a show. Shirley Hoglund stayed with Donna's children; Bette stayed with Elaine's, sweet kids. We played games after the meeting, and had a nice program in honor of Br. and Sr. Stead's wedding anniversary. Lillian Rogers, Beth Johnson and Donna sang, "When You and I Were Young, Mary," they changed the name, and parts of verse to suit the occasion. They also sang, "I Love You Truly," both were lovely. Br. Stead responded with a nice little talk about their wedding day 32



Janet Marsh's photo taken in March 1939. Elvie thought the "sparkle" was missing in the picture, so she added pretty flowers in her scrapbook.

I Love You Truly

from
Seven Songs

As unpretentious as the
Wild Rose

Carrie Jacobs-Bond

Vocal Arrangements
High in Bb (F-E)
Med. High in Ab (E-D)
Med. Low in F (C-B)
Low in Eb (B-A)
Duet for High and Low Voices
Duet for Baritone and Alto

CARRIE JACOBS-BOND & SON

THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.
Sole Selling Agents for the United States
BOSTON, MASS.

Instrumental Arrangements
Piano
Organ
Violin and Piano
Cello and Piano
Piano Accordion

years ago in England. Sr. Snow served some angel food cake with whipped cream and bananas and hot chocolate.

March 11, Saturday

Donna brought the babies over for a short visit this morning after baby's bath. They are so sweet. The man brought the proofs of Janet's pictures to show Donna. They are good, but not nearly as pretty as Janet looked that day, her red lips and cheeks, the pretty color of her hair and etcetera. I missed the life in the picture, like our Janet, the "sparkle" of her. Louis spent the morning in garage playing over our old records, had a grand time. He went to Carlson's this afternoon to have Br. Carlson help adjust the brakes on his car. Donna took snapshots of her children this afternoon. I went over to help. She woke baby Joan up and brought her outside with pink cheeks and big dark eyes. It's too bad the color doesn't show up in the picture, cause babies are so pretty when they first wake up. The radio committee met at Donna's for another rehearsal tonight. They had the man come to take another transcription of their program. I kept Janet and Joan over here, we had little Joan's bed here, but I took Janet home about 10 p.m. and put her in her own bed so they wouldn't have to move her after she'd been asleep. I still have her little bed here, but do not like to change beds in this cold weather, while she has a cough.



Janet, Donna & Joan Marsh in 1939.

March 12, Sunday

We went to the Sunday School local board meeting this morning. Br. Keller gave a fine talk, he has surely improved himself since he was first put in our Sunday School a few years ago. This church of our will develop anyone who is willing to do his part in the church. I know teaching in Sunday School the past 12 or 13 years has done more to help me than anyone else. We rode over to Nardini's Market and bought some lamb chops after Sunday School, and some ice cream in Zimmerman's store. Donna took Janet and Ann to Sunday School this morning. Elaine took care of Elvie Joan. Marty felt so miserable with a cold today she left Sunday School early. Donna, Rex, Wayne, and Marty took a little walk in the sunshine this afternoon. I stayed with the children. Louis and Erma Carlson went to Alta Thompson's for a choir music practice. I stayed with Donna's children tonight while they went to church. Marshes treated Rex and Donna to a [*chili*] size at Tommy's after church. Baby Joan has a chest cold. I guess she caught I when we took her picture, there was quite a breeze.

March 13, Monday

We've had a beautiful spring day; the weather man missed it when he said rain for today. Donna did a big washing. Elaine went to Highland Park, came home with some little flower plants. She has the urge to do some gardening again, so spent the afternoon planting and digging. She gave me some sweet peas; I put some of my violets with them and have a very lovely bouquet now, so sweet. Rex had his afternoon off today, so he could take Janet to the doctor. I stayed with the baby while they went. The doctor said she was okay will only have to see him once more. Rex bought a therapeutic lamp, at the doctor's suggestion to use on the children for their chest colds. Little Elvie Joan has a bad cold and cough. I went over to help Donna use the light on her tonight. Rex and Louis went to choir practice. Beth visited us at Donna's tonight. Dick went to



Chili Size

Many food items and cities have urban legends built around them. Los Angeles is no different, with the creation of the French Dip sandwich, variously claimed by both Philippe's and Cole's being the most famous one. Less well known, but interesting and delicious too, is the chili size. This is a true Los Angeles creation, although like many things, there are several slightly different stories regarding the history of the chili size.

What is known for sure is that the chili size was developed in Los Angeles at a place named Ptomaine Tommy's. In business from 1913 until 1958 at 2420 N. Broadway, Ptomaine Tommy's was the largest and best known chili parlor in town. Reportedly, movie stars such as Mae West and Mary Pickford were regulars, devoted to Tommy de Forest's chili. Other newcomers like Chili John's in Burbank (established in 1946 and still in business) have sprung up since then with their own version of the chili size, but Ptomaine Tommy's was the original.

Tommy de Forest, a local restaurateur, claimed the invention of the chili size in the 1920's. His specialty was hamburgers, so he looked for a way to make a different burger for his diners. As the legend has it, he had a few ladles that he used to spoon the chili into bowls. When a customer wanted straight chili, he used the large ladle and the order was served. On the hamburger, however, he used the small ladle, calling that "hamburger size." And finally, he came up with a variation, serving the larger amount of chili over an open faced burger and then covered it with cheddar cheese and chopped onions. This open-faced sandwich was henceforth referred to as "chili size," and sold for 20 cents as opposed to the chili burger for 15 cents. Soon, people all over Los Angeles were asking for a chili size, or sometimes ordering just the straight chili in a bowl as a "bowl of size." By the time Tommy de Forest closed up his restaurant in 1958 due to financial difficulties, the chili size was a popular item all over the West Coast.

<http://www.examiner.com/article/dining-on-the-chili-size-and-the-history-of-a-los-angeles-original>

his night school. Louis gets home now about 3:45 p.m., nice hours. I wish he was happier in his work at the hospital, but conditions there make things unpleasant for him.

March 14, Tuesday

I believe little Joan is better this a.m. I helped Donna use the therapeutic lamp on her this morning after her bath. Elaine is still ambitious; she made apple and pumpkin pies this morning and planted her garden yesterday, the urge of spring, eh? I would have washed if I'd known how nice it was going to be this afternoon. The weather man predicted rain for yesterday, and it was a lovely day, but surely looked like the rain was coming this morning until about noon when Mr. Sun won out. Louis started painting our living room woodwork after work. He got about half the room finished the first coat, flat white. It looks awful; one half the room is dark brown, the other half dirty white. I'll be glad when it's all finished the three coats, two of pale ivory. Our dining room looks nice; it is much lighter with light woodwork. I helped Donna use the lamp on baby again tonight.

March 15, Wednesday

Donna's children are better, but little Ann has a new cold and bad cough. Carole Sue has a cough, too. Elaine used Donna's lamp on both her kiddies today. I washed this morning, and went to the Relief Society anniversary party this afternoon. We played Chinese checkers and ate ice cream and cake, nice time. I went to the back to pay some bills for Donna before going to Relief Society. Louis called for me; we did some shopping on way home. Blanche, Oscar, and Gay were

over to Sue's to dinner this evening. Blanche drove us, Sue, Lorene, Annie, Gay, and me over to the Glendale Civic auditorium to see our stake Relief Society present "Our Story through the Ages." It was beautiful, portraying the chronological history of man from the beginning of time. I surely wish Donna could have seen it, but she had to play for our Mutual tonight, too bad it had to be the same night.

March 16, Thursday

I met Lorene at Mrs. Hall's Store this morning. We bought gifts to take over to Annie's shower for Norma Nink at Sue's house tomorrow night. I bought a tablecloth for Donna and I to give, Lorene bought three hand towels for she and Mary. I did part of my ironing this morning, but headache and cramps cause me to want to rest this afternoon before doing more. I got almost through, just three shirts left for tomorrow. Louis got his hair cut after work; he didn't do any painting cause he was going out to the stake choir practice in Glendale tonight. Rex and Donna went to the P.M. club party tonight at Marie Kendrick's. I stayed with babies. Donna went to union meeting with Florence and Ernie over in Glendale before going to the party (Mutual union meeting). Rex walked to the party about 9 p.m. This afternoon I stayed with Donna's children a few minutes while she and Marie K. went to bakery to order some pies for their party Saturday night up to Florence's. The Married Gleaners and husbands have changed the name of the club to "Progressive club" so the Mutual Gleaner girls will stop worrying, also others.

March 17, Friday

I finished my ironing, and mended clothes rest of day. It was a beautiful spring day, is hard to stay in the house and work on a day like this. Glen brought Annie and Dale over; she was busy getting ready for Norma Nink's shower that she and Em [*Emily Andersen Bird*] are giving tonight at Sue's house. Sue is helping her make the ice cream. Glen had the job of freezing it. Mrs. Allen's friend in Hollywood, wants Louis to come over in the morning, and do a carpenter job for her. He's happy for the chance to earn a few dollars extra. Tonight Rex stayed with babies while we went to the shower at Sue's. Donna drove our car and took Elaine, Beth, Shirley, and me. We had lots of fun, each won some cute little pottery gifts playing Bingo. We got a chocolate bar every time we got "Bingo" after first gift. I thought Norma was married, but not yet, I understood she was married a few weeks ago; we met her husband and mother-in-law to be. They seem like real nice people. We brought Marty and Lorene home with us, also Elaine and Beth. I forgot my purse and we had to go back after it.

March 18, Saturday—Mary Clayton's Birthday

Louis went to work for Mrs. Allen's lady friend in Hollywood. He did a job for her several months ago. I got up and fixed his breakfast, and then studied my Sunday School lesson before doing my cleaning. Sue came over to see Elaine and babies this a.m. She'd been to the bank. I walked to Nardini's Market this afternoon for a roast to cook tomorrow. Beverly brought Dale over; she had a pretty little Easter bunny for Ann, and Janet, also some candies.

Donna worked hard all day, was tired out, I kept Janet for a while this afternoon so she could take a nap, and feel okay for her party tonight at Florence's (Progressive club girls and husbands). Bishop and Sue came for Elaine and kiddies this evening; they took them for a little ride. They invited Janet to go and she was surely tickled. Beverly and Annie, Glen and Dale called to take me with them to wish Mary a "Happy Birthday." They gave her silk hose. I gave her package of powder puffs and small box powder. Mary had a lovely birthday cake; she treated us to the cake. It seemed a shame to cut such a lovely decorated cake, but it was good. Lorene sent cake home to Louis, Rex, Donna, Elaine and Ernie and little chocolate candies to the kiddies. I stayed with children tonight while Rex and Donna went to party at Florence's.

March 19, Sunday

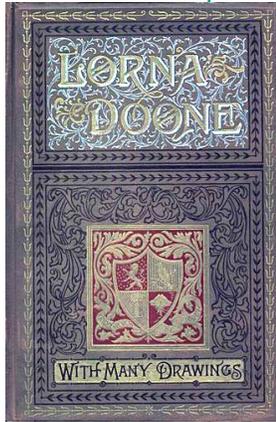
I enjoyed Sunday School more than usual. Our children were on their best behavior for a change. I gave the lesson, Marty told a story, and Effie took care of the opening exercises. Donna made a delicious chocolate cake for our dinner. We all ate dinner over here. I cooked a veal roast this morning. Rex and babies went home after eating, to have naps. Donna helped clear up dishes, and then she went home for nap. Her nap wasn't long cause Wayne and Marty came. Louis took us, Donna, babies, and Marty for a nice ride this afternoon. We went out to Pearl [*Phebe*] [*Olo*] Renshaw Redborg's in Monrovia (Louis's cousins). She was working, but we visited her husband [*Enoch Reuben Redborg*] for short time. He gave us some oranges off his trees. He wants us to come out to dinner some Sunday when Pearl is home. I think she takes care of a sick lady. Wayne and Rex went on the motorcycle up to Florence Oates, they wanted to measure for a rose trellis they are going to build for her. Marty and Wayne took care of Donna's babies tonight while she and Rex went to church. Donna played for the choir; Sr. Carlson was in San Diego. We had a lunch at Donna's after church. Rex made chocolate malts, very good. [*A Marsh family favorite to this day.*]



March 20, Monday

It looked like it was going to rain all morning, but cleared up this afternoon for a while. We did have a few drops later this afternoon, but Donna got her washing dry, anyway. I got a card from Violet saying that Otto's father died [*Joseph Smith Fife*], from heart attack, March 16. His funeral was the 18, his death was sudden, he seemed well and strong; it was a shock to all. Mrs. Fife has been ill for a long time and yet she out lives him, we never know who's next! Rex had his afternoon off today. He and Donna took Janet to the doctor. I stayed with Elvie Joan. They weren't gone long, went in our car. Elaine took Ann to the eye specialist this morning. Beth came down to take care of Carol Sue. I took baby Joan out in sunshine a while this afternoon. Louis has

caught another cold in his head. I do hope we can check this one before he gets down again. We used the nose drops the hospital doctor gave him, and we sprayed the medicine with the sprayer. He went to his choir practice tonight. I enjoyed the radio, read from the Bible, and visited a while with Donna.



Lorna Doone

A Romance of Exmoor is a novel by English author Richard Doddridge Blackmore, published in 1869. It is a romance based on a group of historical characters and set in the late 17th century in Devon and Somerset, particularly around the East Lyn Valley area of Exmoor.

Blackmore experienced difficulty in finding a publisher, and the novel was first published anonymously in 1869, in a limited three-volume edition of just 500 copies, of which only 300 sold. The following year it was republished in an inexpensive one-volume edition and became a huge critical and financial success. It has never been out of print.

It received acclaim from Blackmore's contemporary, Margaret Oliphant, and as well from later Victorian writers including Robert Louis Stevenson, Gerard Manley Hopkins, and Thomas Hardy. A favorite among female readers, it is also popular among males, and was chosen by male students at Yale in 1906 as their favorite novel.

By his own account, Blackmore relied on a "phonologic" style for his characters' speech, emphasizing their accents and word formation. He expended great effort, in all of his novels, on his characters' dialogues and dialects, striving to recount realistically not only the ways, but also the tones and accents, in which thoughts and utterances were formed by the various sorts of people who lived in the Exmoor district in the 17th century.

Blackmore incorporated real events and places into the novel. The Great Winter described in chapters 41–45 was a real event. He himself attended Blundell's School in Tiverton which serves as the setting for the opening chapters. One of the inspirations behind the plot is said to be the shooting of a young woman at a church in Chagford, Devon, in the 17th century. Unlike the heroine of the novel, she did not survive, but is commemorated in the church. Apparently, Blackmore invented the name "Lorna," possibly drawing on a Scottish source.

According to the preface, the work is a romance and not a historical novel, because the author neither "dares, nor desires, to claim for it the dignity or cumber it with the difficulty of an historical novel." As such, it combines elements of traditional romance, of Sir Walter Scott's historical novel tradition, of the pastoral tradition, of traditional Victorian values, and of the contemporary sensation novel trend. The basis for Blackmore's historical understanding is Macaulay's History of England and its analysis of the Monmouth rebellion. Along with the historical aspects are folk traditions, such as the many legends based around both the Doones and Tom Faggus. *-Wikipedia*

meeting. We had a very good review on "Lorna Doone." Louis painted in the living room again tonight. Donna and I walked to Mutual. We had a splendid program before class work. Marty had charge; she gave the first part of the Indian story last week. Beth gave second part tonight, and Donna gave third and last part tonight. Dick gave a true story between Beth's and Donna's part. Bishop and Sue brought us home. Louis wrote to his mother.

March 23, Thursday

I went over on the Avenue and bought some meat for stew, and some vegetables. Donna cooked the stew for both of us for our dinners tonight. It was very good, too. She made some cupcakes and gave me four of them, nice having a lovely daughter! I don't know what I'd do without her. The weather has been cloudy and damp all week. I'm almost tired of it, surely am longing to see the sunshine anyway. This fresh paint all week doesn't help my feeling either. I feel sorry and Rex and Donna didn't stay in the radio program long enough to have the thrill of being on the air once, anyway, after all the work they put into it, and upset house and everything, is a shame. Donna is a little disappointed, too, but they felt they couldn't keep up with payments and practicing and etcetera. Their first program on the air is next Sunday at 3:15 K.M.T.R., and I expected to be in a Sunday School convention! Louis, Rex, and Beth, too, yes, several others who'll want to hear "The Highlanders," darn it! The radio cast are all our own ward members. Donna and Rex would have been with them if ---. Beth, Dick, Inis, Les, Stan, Br. Gibby, Br. and Sr. Ashard are some in the program. I went to York show tonight with Beverly, Annie, Charles, Lorene, and Mary. Louis went to stake choir practice in Glendale.

March 24, Friday

It was damp and cloudy, but no rain. I guess we'll have to have that storm before Mr. Sunshine smiles on us again. I did the cleaning through my house. Louis painted the picture molding in front room tonight, our rooms are ready for the paper hanger now. Mr. Allen thinks we should buy

March 21, Tuesday

Elaine still has the urge to garden, so was hard at it, digging and raking around. It has been cold and damp all day, but no rain. I washed the baby's clothes for Donna. She had a big ironing and she made two pumpkin pies. I walked to store for milk and cream for pies. I baked the pies in my oven; Donna insisted that we keep one pie here. Louis called in the Garvanza drug store after work and purchased a pen and pencil set for 79¢ and the sale coupon. He is pleased with his bargain; it looks like a good set, too. He put another coat of paint on the living room woodwork. It's beginning to look nice now. We'll be glad to cover the dark oak up. I don't like paint on such a damp day, it hurts my lungs and aggravates the asthma. I've shut myself up in the kitchen to keep out the smell, but it comes in anyway.

March 22, Wednesday

Elaine went down on the Avenue this morning, left the children in my care. Carol Sue was asleep in her little bed. Ann and Janet played in my house cause it was cold and damp outside. Donna came over to have me put the back of her hair in curlers. Elaine came and treated us to some chocolates. She'd been shopping at our favorite store, Kress. I curled Janet's hair around the pencil; she looks so cute with it in little curls. I left Donna feeding Elvie Joan, Elaine, Ann, and Janet, in my house and left for Relief Society. I went to bank and drew enough money to pay our gas bill, \$5.00, before going to the

the paper and pay to have it hung, too, because our rent is cheap, he says. Louis bought the paint for two rooms and did the work of painting them. We expected them to help with papering; he said he'd talk it over with Mrs. Allen, so maybe they'll help us out a little? I hope, I hope! Tonight Louis and I went to the Park Theater, saw, "There Goes My Heart," cute picture. Rex and Donna went uptown to a show, "Gunga Din." Elaine stayed with their children. Donna is going to take care of her children tomorrow night while she and Ernie go to a show.



LeGrand Richards was once their stake president.

March 26, Sunday

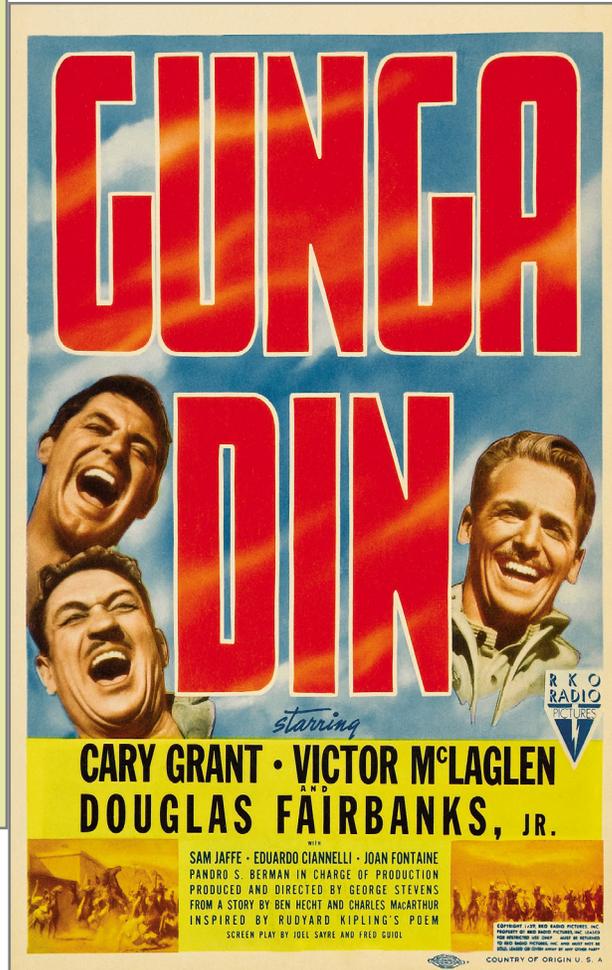
Louis and I went to stake conference in Glendale this morning. It was surely a grand meeting. The Sunday School and Primary had their convention at this conference. Two sisters from Salt Lake representing the Primary spoke, also Sr. Moffit, president of our stake Primary. And Br. Maun of Sunday School General Board. He took charge of our Sunday School convention in 2 p.m. meeting. He spoke grand. Our beloved Bishop LeGrand Richards, who was once our stake president, spoke as he always does, inspired. We ate lunch at stake house. Our stake Relief

Society prepared it, was good. Br. Carlson gave Louis the keys to his car, so we could go out in his car and hear our folks put on their first radio program, 3:15 p.m. K.M.R.T. Br. Ashard is a good announcer, the program was good, I think. Beth, Dick, Inis, Norma and Les Eddington, Stan Farnsworth and Sr. Ashard, all of our ward, "Embarrassing Moments," presented by Highland Players. I hope they'll make good. It rained all while we were in car listening to program. Bishop and Sue took Donna, Beth, Elaine for a ride in



March 25, Saturday

Louis went out to finish the fence job for Mrs. Allen's friend today. He worked all day there. I helped Donna a little with cleaning, mine was all done yesterday. I cleaned her overstuff furniture with my hand vacuum. I spilt the baby's bath water all over kitchen floor so had the job of mopping it up, too. I was playing with Janet on her toy phone and let the tub slip. Oh, oh, Grama! Rex brought three wallpaper books home tonight, we decided on the paper we want in our two front rooms. It'll be a treat to have these awful patched walls covered up. Rex went over to stay in Elaine's tonight while she and Ernie went to the show. Donna did typing for me, several copies of Aunt Ettie's poem, and the one I call "Memories," sweet of her. I fed the baby and got her ready for bed. Oh, she's a darling, we love her just like we do our little Janet, funny how more love comes when you think you could never love another the same!



his new car tonight. Louis and I visited Rex and babies. John Marsh came up. Florence went to conference.

March 27, Monday

I got up in time to cook breakfast for my husband for a change. It was raining, but Rex went on his motorcycle, anyway. Louis went over to offer him his car if he'd take him to work first. Rex sent the wallpaper out to us this morning. Louis called in to see Br. Reiche after work; he's coming to hang the paper tomorrow. I washed the woodwork in dining room; Louis painted it last fall, so it wasn't very dirty. He painted the front room last week. We'll have a nice clean house soon. I'll surely be glad, too, cause I'm so darn tired of looking at patched walls and woodwork that is part dark,

and part light. I visited a little while with Donna and babies tonight. I do so enjoy having them near me. Louis and Rex went to choir practice.

March 28, Tuesday

Br. Reiche papered the living room today, it looks so pretty and light now, he did a very good job. He'll do the dining room tomorrow. I did the curtains up for both rooms, eleven of them. It was a damp day, so took all day to get the curtains dry, I pressed them all, so, they'd be dry to hang. We got the living room all in order tonight. It was a messy job, but Louis helped do most, Br. Reiche took all the old paper off that was loose, so it was awful to clean up after. Donna took Elvie Joan to the clinic for first time. Janet, Ann, and I walked up the steps with them. I carried baby that far for Donna. It's nice to have the clinic near us, just across the Boulevard. We have the play grounds there, too. Janet and Ann love to play in the sand, swing, and go wading over there, when we find time to take them up the hill. I'm surely tired, can't take it anymore, I guess. Beverly came over for me and Elaine and children. Raymond took Donna and babies over to Annie's we all met at Annie's tonight and called Salt Lake City on the phone to wish Owen a "Happy Birthday." It was surely a thrilling 5 minutes. Annie, Beverly, Sue, Bette,



Owen James Bailey, circa 1903. Owen was the only son.

half the woodwork and walls in kitchen while curtains were drying, but too tired to do more, Louis got his own dinner tonight, bless his heart. He also helped me put the house in order. We got all pictures hung. Louis got a card from Ann Madsen, she is married now, I've forgotten her new name, and she offered to sing in stake choir or for him in church. He went over to Glendale to ask her to sing with his choir on the Easter program, but her husband says she was in Salt Lake City. Her mother is ill, they sent for her.

March 30, Thursday

I received a card from Violet saying little Yvonne was having her tonsils out today. I've been thinking about the little dear all day long, wondering how she got along. I washed the outside of our big front door, and screen door inside and out, they were very dirty from little hand marks, Janet's and Ann's. I also did part of the kitchen woodwork. Donna went to a meeting of club officers at Inis Stanton's this afternoon. I stayed with children. Janet couldn't get to sleep, so I dressed her again. She went to bed at six o'clock this evening and was sleep in no time.

March 31, Friday

I'm surely enjoying the nice new paper in living and dining room, can hardly wait to get my new drapes now. I did the cleaning thru' house, it didn't need much doing, I've been working so hard in the house all week. I'm having a little trouble with big toe on left foot, seems to have a little pus coming from under nail, no pain, I don't like it, anyway. Tonight Louis and I went to see a picture show at Park Theater.

April 1, Saturday—Violet's Birthday, hope she has a nice one.

Louis and I went uptown this morning to buy drapes, we first went to Dearden's furniture store, they didn't have any, the furniture store next door did but we didn't find what we wanted there. We walked to May Company, and then to Eastern store, almost decided on buying drapes there, but couldn't find the lamp we wanted, the prices were too high

As late as 1935, AT&T would estimate that less than 10 percent of the Bell System's revenues came from interstate traffic and that less than 1.5 percent of telephone calls crossed even one state line. Vail's successor Walter Gifford admitted in 1928 that the long distance network was still "a seventh day wonder" to most Americans, rather than a real part of their everyday lives. The high cost of long distance telephone was obviously a factor. The charge for a three-minute call from New York to San Francisco in 1915 was \$20.70—roughly equivalent to \$375 today. Such service was prohibitively expensive for the vast majority of telephone users. However, demand would have been uncertain even at a lower price. "No one pretends that the New York—San Francisco line will immediately 'pay,'" reported a McClure's magazine article published on the eve of the coast-to-coast call. "The public will have to acquire the habit of talking trans-continently, just as it had to learn to use the telephone at all." The public acquired this habit only slowly. The New York to San Francisco circuit did not pay for itself right away, nor would it for many years.

<http://www.thebhc.org/publications/BEHonline/2005/acdougall.pdf>

Formula at 6 months

HEALTH DEPARTMENT
CITY OF LOS ANGELES
GEORGE PARRISH, M. D.
Health Officer

DIVISION OF CHILD HYGIENE

Cow's Milk _____ oz.

Unsweetened Evaporated Milk 14 oz.

Powdered Milk _____

Water 21 oz.

Karo Syrup 3 tbsp.

4 feedings 8 oz. each,
every 4 hours.

Donna received these instructions for Joan during her March 28 visit to the clinic.

and lamps not so pretty either. We went over to the Famous Store on Main Street, and got lamp, seven way reflector, and six pair drapes, dark red silk. We also bought cream wood poles and rings, everything just like we wanted for a much better price. We paid \$7.50 down, 90 days for balance. The sad thing about it, when we got home we found the poles were a foot too short, so Louis had to take them back and change them. I sewed the rings on drapes. We had them all up and enjoying our pretty little house this evening. I'm thrilled with new rooms, it's my "Easter outfit." Rex and Donna came over tonight, they like our new things, too.

April 2, Sunday

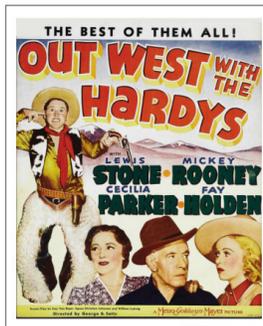
We had a very good speaker in our nine o'clock meeting this morning; Dr. [Charles Albert] Callas. He is an apostle, the old gentleman knows our gospel, so of course is very interesting to listen to. Marty and I had our class alone. Sr. Bishop was moving over the weekend, and also had a cold in throat. She sent a letter telling me about it. She sent the pictures for class to color, nice of her. She is sweet always. We went out to Monrovia about 2:15. Louis's cousin, Pearl Redborg, sent a letter inviting us to dinner at three o'clock. She had a grand fried chicken dinner. We had a lovely visit with them. They are both very nice. Some friends of Pearl's came, Kate Burns of Salt Lake, I've forgotten the married name, but they were both nice. I remember her when she was a young girl in Salt Lake; he is not from Utah. Pearl served a lovely lunch about 3:30. Then two more friends came, neighbors of theirs, we had a nice visit and good eats. I did miss my church tonight, though. I would! Wayne and Marty ate dinner with Donna and Rex.

April 3, Monday

I washed my bathroom walls and woodwork this morning. Went to town about 2 p.m. to change a pair of drapes at Famous. I decided that drapes at my front door would look too much red, so am leaving the curtain up as before. I exchanged the drapes for two pretty sofa pillows, \$1.00 each. She gave me the 69¢ back in cash cause I couldn't find anything in her department I wanted for it. Louis met me in back of the store, so I enjoyed riding home in our car instead of crowded streetcar with big package. Marty stayed with Donna's children this afternoon while she and Rex went to the Park show to see "Hardy's Out West." Good picture, cute babies, of course babies were in bed.

April 4, Tuesday

We had washday all around today; Elaine, Mrs. Allen, Florence, and myself. It was a beautiful day; the flowers all over hills, back of our homes and the lovely green surely make a grand sight. Mrs. Allen picked a pretty bouquet of California poppies and lupine for me, from the hill in her yard. She came in to look at our wallpaper job and was real pleased with how nice the place looks. I'm happy over it, too, the new drapes sofa pillows, and pretty lamp do make a big difference in our little home.



Lorene, Charles, and Mary called in to see us tonight. Lorene looked worn out. She is not well, and has the extra worry of Sr. Nordgren's two children while she is visiting in Salt Lake for two or three weeks. I hope it won't be too much for Lorene in her nervous condition. I believe they are nice little kiddies, though.

April 5, Wednesday

I ironed until time to go to Relief Society, didn't make it in time for Lorene's teacher's lesson at 12:30. Sue came over to Elaine's about noon, to tell her about the house next door to her, going to be empty on Friday. Five rooms for \$18.00. Elaine is thrilled about it, but she can't see inside until next Friday. Sue has spoken to the landlady for Elaine and she's promised not to rent it to anyone until Elaine sees in it, anyway. I think Elaine pays \$27.50 here, and she feels it is too much. I don't blame her, it is. We had a nice meeting. Sr. Bird has been ill; so she sat down to give the lesson. She has lost weight. I stayed at Donna's this evening, so she could



Janet and doll in April of 1939.

be at Mutual on time. Rex was late getting home. He had stopped in to wish Ruth [Marsh] a "Happy Birthday" she had her tonsils out a few days ago and has been quite ill since. Little Janet has been enjoying the swing her daddy put up for her. Louis made a good seat for swing today after work, also put up the clothesline that came down with Donna's blanket on Monday. It was payday; we went to Boy's Market for grocery order. Beth and Dick have company from Utah; his brother and sister. Toe on left foot still infected, bought salve tonight.

April 6, Thursday

It was a beautiful spring morning. Our California is surely grand this time of year. The hills are such a lovely green. We have lots of wild flowers growing in our own backyard along the hillsides. I've had several bouquets of California poppies and lupine. They look pretty together. Donna made a



California poppies and Lupine grow wild on the hills of California.

chocolate cake and two pumpkin pies this morning. She baked them in my oven and gave me a pie. The cake she left here for her club "potluck" luncheon. The girls held their meeting at our house. It was a little more convenient and we had just had it all fixed up, new paper, paint and drapes. Elaine brought two lovely bouquets of sweet peas. They helped make the house look pretty, and the Easter lily Louis gave me, too. After I got the

house all prettied up, I went over to Donna's and stayed with her children while the girls had their luncheon and meeting here. They have planned a southern baked ham dinner for this month, \$1.00 a plate, for one hundred people; money to go to the church building fund. Donna takes most of worry this time cause she is the president this year. Rex took Louis to work this a.m., they took his car to work. He had a flat tire on motorcycle. Louis helped him fix the tire tonight, a sharp bone caused the flat. John, Florence, and Ruthie called tonight. Ruth has had her tonsils out, lost 10 pounds.

April 7, Friday

Elaine took care of Elvie Joan this morning while Donna and I took Janet uptown to see the pretty Easter windows in the stores. We walked to Highland Park first. I paid the final payment on our \$150.00 bank loan; it surely is good to have that \$13.25 a month off our list. We both paid light and gas bills and then took the streetcar to town. Oh, I bought Janet some white shoes for Easter gift in Highland Park first. We called in See's candy store to say hello to Marty. Donna bought an Easter egg for pal, but decided to give it to Rex, and she had one sent out to her "secret pal" from Bullock's store. Little Janet was tired, but very good all the while. Elaine and children went over to Sue's this afternoon, she's anxious to look through the vacant house next door to Sue. Maybe they'll move from our neighborhood. We'll miss them. Bishop cut the end of his finger almost off. He thinks it will grow back on, though. I hope so. His poor hand has one or two ends off as it is, anyway. We went to the building fund club meeting at Annie's tonight. Br. Snow reported we'd turned in more than any other district last month, over \$40.00, nice eh? We enjoyed a social after meeting, had fun, played games. Annie served butterscotch and chocolate cream pudding, also fruit bars. It was delicious.

April 8, Saturday

Elaine says she wouldn't live in the house next door to Sue. It is in an awful condition. She was disappointed cause she is anxious to move near her folks. Louis went over to Br. Carlson's this morning to help him remodel the front door. They made the little windows, so they'll open and shut without opening the big door, or that's how I understand it. I walked to Highland Park this afternoon and bought some Easter things for Janet and Joan. I did the baby's washing to help Donna out a little. Bishop came in to have me help him dress his finger, he is real pleased cause he is sure it is going to grow back together okay. I hope it will heal all right without giving him trouble. Sue gave a dinner party tonight in honor of Gene Judd and wife, Babe and husband, and Inis's other boys Norman and Kenneth. She invited Donna, Rex, Marty, Wayne, Elaine, Ernie and Beth and Dick. Marty couldn't go because she was working in See's Candy Store on Broadway until 11 p.m. Wayne went to Sue's. Sr. Olmstead stayed with Elaine's children. I stayed with Donna's. John and Florence and Ruth called to invite Donna and Rex to eat dinner with them tomorrow, they left Easter box for babies.

April 9, Sunday—Easter

We went to our local Sunday School board meeting this morning; we made plans for our Mother's Day program next month. Effie Bishop took care of our roll, but couldn't give story or lesson on account of cold in voice box. She lost voice for few days last week. I told an Easter story, we had a program before separating for classes. "Easter story," Ruth Christenson, and duet, Alta Thompson and Cecil Raiser, also appropriate Easter songs by congregation. They dismissed Sunday School a little early, too, so the class period was short. Rex and family ate dinner at Marshes' today. Elaine and family ate at Hoglund's. It was quiet here without the kiddies. Louis went to Ebell Hall to go over the choir music with Sr. Carlson at 4 p.m. Elaine came home and put children to bed, Ernie went to play ball, I visited with Elaine on her front porch. Mary and Shirley came over. Annie, Beverly, Glen and Dale came for a short visit, too. Miriam and Lewie brought Rex and family home. He and Lewie played ball in street for a while. Donna took both children to Sunday School this a.m. Baby got too warm and caught little cold in head from perspiring too freely and going out in the breeze. Janet was in bed asleep by 6:30 tonight. We took baby to church. Donna had to see girls about tickets. Barbara B. stayed with Janet. The choir sang Easter songs grand. Brother Steed spoke fine, also. Louis's musical numbers were surely lovely tonight. The trio, Josephine Howells, and her sister, and Ruth Goss was beautiful. Brother Gibby and Stan sang fine, too.

April 10, Monday

Ruth G. and Josephine H. made Louis's choir sound as good as any I ever heard, last night. Too bad he can't have them all the time. He has a nice choir, but their voices are so lovely; beautifully trained singers. Sue and Al took Elaine and children out to see the wild flowers today. They left about 8 a.m. I fed baby Joan her orange juice while Donna finished her washing. Rex brought a baby duck home to Janet this afternoon. She is surely thrilled with it. Louis made a little pen for it when he got home. Rex went to a Fuller meeting tonight so couldn't go with Louis to choir practice. Beverly and Annie came to tell Louis that Bev wouldn't be going to choir tonight; he always calls for her. They were going to a show and invited me to go along. I did and enjoyed both pictures very much.



We saw Jeanette McDonald and Nelson Eddy in "Sweethearts," and Boris Carloff in "Devil's Island." I wrote to Aunt Ettie this afternoon, sent the poetry she asked me to compose over a year ago. Donna took care of Elaine's children tonight while she and Ernie went to a P.M. club party.

April 11, Tuesday

I didn't do much of anything today, had rather severe cramps. Spent the time with baby Joan. Donna was trying to do her ironing. I walked to Safeway store for butter. I was out of butter or I wouldn't have climbed the hill. I wrote to Violet, sent her a copy of

the two poems I wrote for Aunt Ettie. Tonight Rex and Donna went to the Park Theater to see same show I saw last night. I took care of the babies. I put the light on both before putting them to bed. They both have slight colds, so I used the lamp, it's the best thing we've tried so far for their chest colds.

Light Therapy

Other common name(s): light boxes, bright light treatment, ultraviolet light therapy, UV, ultraviolet blood irradiation, colored light therapy, chromatotherapy...

Light therapy involved the use of visible light or non-visible ultraviolet light to treat a variety of conditions...

Some forms of light therapy, such as light boxes, ultraviolet (UV) light therapy, and photodynamic therapy, are used in mainstream medicine. However, available scientific evidence does not support claims that alternative uses of light or color therapy are effective in treating cancer or curing other illnesses...

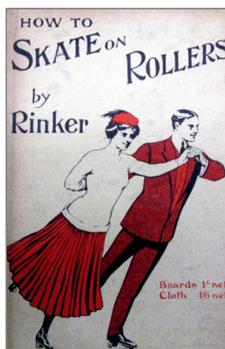
What is the history behind it?

Interest in the relationship between light and health dates back centuries. All forms of light therapy now in use started during the 20th century. The first reports of ultraviolet blood irradiation date back to the 1930s.

<http://www.cancer.org/treatment/treatmentsandsideeffects/complementaryandalternativemedicine/manualhealingandphysicaltouch/light-therapy>

April 12, Wednesday

Our weather feels more like fall than spring today. We've had such grand weather lately, so we can't kick. Elaine spent all morning raking and burning leaves. These camphor trees in front of our houses shed their leaves in the spring, and we surely have an awful mess for a few weeks until they're through shedding. I've been sweeping leaves off front porch and side walks twice a day for two weeks. Almost all the old brown leaves are down now, thank goodness. The new green leaves are so pretty, too. I went down to the Relief Society luncheon; it was very nice (meat pies). I quilted until the quilt was finished at 4:20. Beverly came for Annie and brought me home, also. Nice, eh? We had a very slim turn out of sisters today. I wonder why?? It was a shame, too, cause the ladies worked so hard to cook a nice lunch and could only turn over about \$4.00 to building fund. Br. and Sr. Woods came to the luncheon. We were all glad to see her out again. She is ill most of her time lately. Rex and Donna went roller-skating tonight with Leo and Ruth Pierce and some of their friends. I stayed over with the babies. I put the light on both, for chest colds. It helps a lot.



April 13, Thursday

It has been cold and windy all day. Both of our babies have colds. Janet got outside a number of times without her coat while Donna was making plans with the club ladies for their

Southern baked ham dinner; 27th of this month. They are giving it for the building fund. I tried to keep Janet over here while Donna was so busy, but she was anxious to go back home and play with Laura's boys and Florence's kiddies. I'm sure Donna had no idea that Janet was out in the cold wind. She came up to stay with Elaine's children while Elaine went over with the girls at Donna's. Louis went over to the stake choir practice in Glendale tonight. I stayed home and enjoyed my radio. I was surely surprised yesterday in Relief Society to learn that little 16-year-old Helen Thomas had eloped and married a man outside of our church. It must have been an awful shock to her poor mother who is expecting her baby any day. I feel so sorry for Isabell [Merrill], she is a counselor to Sr. Robinson in our Relief Society. [Helen Marie Thomas married Patrick Harold Price on February 16, 1939. Patrick was baptized when he was 9 years old in 1927. Patrick was 20 and Helen was 16 when they married. Helen was endowed in 1948. Patrick's temple work was done after his death. They were sealed in 2004, eighteen years after Helen died and twenty-nine years after Patrick died. They were each buried in different cemeteries in Southern California.]

April 14, Friday

I cleaned through my house all morning and enjoyed it. Everything is so nice and clean; new wallpaper, painted woodwork, drapes, and clean curtains throughout the house. It's a pleasure to do up the work in a nice clean house. Our spring-cleaning is over for a change. Marty washed over at Donna's today. Elaine had a washday, also. Louis and I enjoyed our radio tonight; don't know what we'd do without it. I studied my Sunday lesson, too.

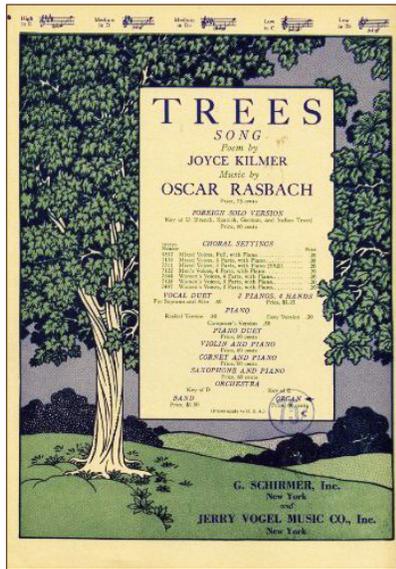
April 15, Saturday

My work was done good yesterday, so I went over to Donna's and helped her through her cleaning. Louis took the car down to Ernie's station for a grease job. This afternoon we all went riding around while Donna took care of "building fund" dinner plans for her club. We called at Josephine Howells to see about musical trio for her program, but Joe was out. We went to Schenk's Bakery to see about baking the hams, and then to Grama's Bakery to see about little short cupcakes. Br. Shermater came out to talk to us in the car. Donna took both babies in bakery to show the girls. Beverly was working today. Donna worked there before she got married. This morning about 11:30 Louis took me to the bank to pay Donna's bills. We also paid her gasoline bill, to save her the trip. We took Janet with us. Baby Joan was grand all the while we had her out this afternoon. We saw the Andersens at Si Perkins Market. Ferdinand, the Bull was in front of market (a live bull). Louis took Janet over to see it. Rex got Sr. Olmstead to stay with their children tonight. He treated Louis and me to a picture show. We went to York show, but couldn't get in for crowd, so we went to a show house in Eagle Rock.

April 16, Sunday

Br. Gordon and his sister, Catherine Gordon, visited our Sunday School. He is the stake Sunday School superintendent and she is the stake chorister. He brought his two little sons along. We had one in our class and the kindergarten class had the other. Both cute little fellows.

Br. Gordon came in our class, I was giving the lesson. He only stayed a few minutes. Lloyd Pack and Lucille Evans came up to see Elaine and Donna after Sunday School. I fried some veal chops after Sunday School. Donna and Rex ate dinner with us. Janet was asleep in her little bed. Donna fed her early at noon. We were disappointed because our radio program with ward folks in, was called off. Beth told us later it was because their sponsor, Bob Stanton's father, failed to come through with the money today. Marshes came up to Donna's this evening before church. We all went to church tonight, took both babies. Marty and Wayne took charge of Janet. She sat in hall very good with them all through the meeting, cute thing. I took care of Elvie Joan in parlor, she was good, too, only wanted to squeal out once in awhile. She is such a happy little doll. Donna came back to the baby after she had played for Les Eddington to sing his solo, "Trees." He wanted to sing "The Lord's Prayer" that Louis wants Rex to sing soon. Rex has been practicing it. Louis bought it for him especially. Marty and Wayne went to Donna's for lunch after church. They bought things on way home, invited us over, but I was too ill, and Louis didn't want to go alone. I went to bed with bad headache.

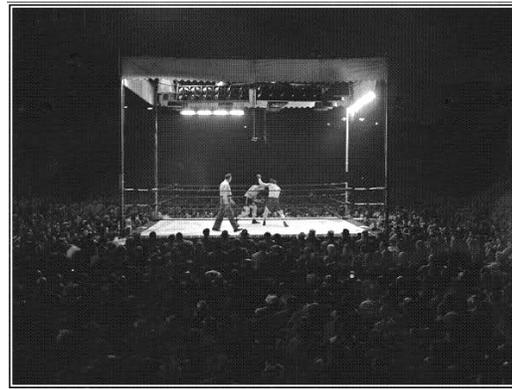


April 17, Monday

It was a real hot summer morning, but cooled off early in the afternoon. I did my washing. Elaine gave me another lovely bouquet of sweet peas. They are surely beautiful and so fragrant. Donna did big washing, too. Rex got home early, his afternoon off. He brought another baby duck, and a little black chick. Janet is thrilled with her two little ducks and the chick. They keep them in the house nights, in Janet's room; that pleases her, too. I kept baby Joan this afternoon, after Louis got home at 4 p.m., while Rex took Donna and Janet out in our car. Donna had some business to take care of for her building fund dinner. I'll be glad when it's over; it's an awful responsibility for her. Sue came in to see if I'd help her think up a few things to say in her 5 minute talk on Mother's Day. She's going to speak of our own dear mother. They've asked her to talk about a mother in the church or ward. Louis and Rex went to choir practice tonight. Sue and I went over to Donna's. I undressed and fed the baby while Sue made plans with Donna for the ham dinner. Rex came



home to hear the radio broadcast of big fight. Joe Louis, world champion and Jack Roper. Louis knocked Roper out in the first round. Louis stayed after choir to hear the Louis, Roper fight on Alta's radio.



Joe Louis vs Jack Roper boxing match with surrounding crowd at Wrigley Field.

In Los Angeles, Calif, 1939.

April 18, Tuesday

Donna got her baby's wash out, and big ironing done, also her house in order, in time to go to town with Florence Oates at ten o'clock this morning. I just don't know how she does it all, babies, bottles, formula, and everything. I'd be going around in circles. They went downtown to Ralph's Store. A manager of all stores, one of the brothers, owners, gave them an order on the Ralph's Store near Ernie's station. They came home real pleased with their efforts this a.m. Both Si Perkins Market and Boy's Market said they'd give them a grocery order, or vegetables they thought, but must talk to boss first. Said to call tomorrow to find out. The Sycamore florist promised them 20 bunches of sweet peas for banquet tables. The Big Bear Market gave Ernie a 5 pound can of honey. If they do as well with other markets, they'll have a nice fat sum to turn over to the Bishop for church building fund. I took care of the children while Donna was gone. I got my ironing done first. Glen took Annie, Elaine, kiddies, and Beth out house hunting this a.m. Beverly was to have her day off, but they called her to work. Sr. Sorenson and I went teaching this afternoon. We found only six sisters home out of our thirteen families. It has been real warm today.

April 19, Wednesday

I intended to go to Relief Society, but it was so warm, and my head ached a little, also had aches in legs, so decided it wasn't wise to walk in heat. When Louis got home from work we were all ready to have him take us out in his car. I had the children out on sidewalk so we could stop him before he drove in yard. Donna had to go to Si Perkins and Boy's Markets. She got a grocery order from Boy's, but Si Perkins couldn't do anything for her without an order from the big boss in town, so she won't bother with that. They have several grocery orders in different stores anyway. They will do very well at banquet if girls all sell their tickets.

They expect to turn over to Bishop \$85.00 or more, for church building fund. Donna went to Mutual tonight, Rex took care of babies. Janet was in bed before Donna left. Louis cut lawns this evening. I pulled up weeds until legs and back told me it was time to stop. Louis lost his new fountain pen, but found it on a pile of weeds. He borrowed Rex's flashlight; we both looked around yard until he found it.

April 20, Thursday

Mother was in my dreams last night, but she was so ill and unhappy. I was glad to wake up and find I was only dreaming. I surely am happy that she is not here in that condition.



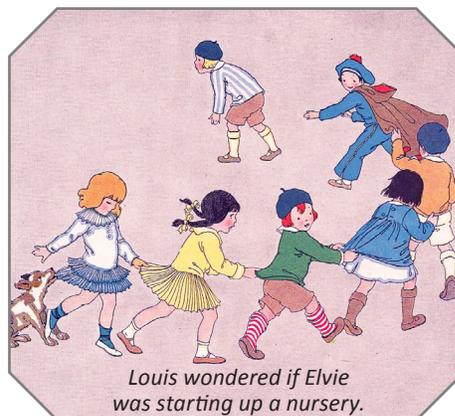
Mary Elizabeth Bailey

The Married Gleaners met at Donna's this afternoon to make final plans for their ham dinner next Thursday. Elaine left kiddies in my care this noon while she went with Beth to Dr. Bryant Reese, dentist. I gave Carol Sue her dinner when she woke up. Florence Oates brought her children, four of them, Laura Johnson brought hers, three of them. I had them all over here for a while, while girls made plans for their building fund

dinner. I had Elaine's two, and Janet also. When Louis came home he asked if I was starting up a nursery. He got a kick out of me and the kiddies. Sr. Putnam came with Laura; she brought the two youngest boys in my house and visited with me until Laura came for her. She took her mother over to meet her niece, who was taking her back to Santa Ana this afternoon. Laura came back to Donna's after; she left Billy here. I got a nice letter from Violet, said she enjoyed the poetry I sent. Louis went to stake choir in Glendale tonight.

April 21, Friday

I did my cleaning today. Miriam Marsh brought goods over to Donna's this morning. They got Elaine's electric sewing machine and started making aprons and scarves for the girls to wear while waiting on tables at the Southern baked ham dinner next Thursday evening. Florence Oates took Donna and Marty to the costume house to see about the costumes they want to wear as



Louis wondered if Elvie was starting up a nursery.

the hostesses of the evening this afternoon. I took care of the children while they were away. Miriam took five aprons home, Donna kept the other thirteen here for her and Elaine to finish or make up. Tonight Louis and I went to the "hobo" party given by Ruth [*Alice Collinwood*] and Andy Christenson [*Andrew Christensen*] and Emma [*Evelena Anderson*] Dewey, [*her first husband was named Jesse Conrad Dewey*]. They live on top of a hill. They'd built a big fire in backyard on hillside, had seats made around fire like an amphitheater, dug out in the ground. We had lots of fun laughing at the Garvanza Ward hobos as they arrived. Wayne stopped in before we left for party, he thought my black eye was real, and he was very concerned about it. Ha, ha! We were served good old "mulligan" stew and hot buttered corn bread. It surely tasted good out there on the hillside. We each paid 25¢ to the building fund.

April 22, Saturday

Louis, Janet and I went to Boy's Market this a.m., got our grocery order early, before big crowds, but it's always crowded at Boy's anytime. Louis was out all afternoon; he took choir music along. I helped Donna do her cleaning, and then came over here and sewed on the girl's aprons until I was tired of treadling. It makes my legs ache. Donna has thirteen aprons here to finish. Elaine is going to help, I think. It'll be easier on her electric machine. Miriam took five aprons home to make up. She helped yesterday at Donna's. Girls are going to wear them at their banquet Thursday night. Louis had some music he brought home this evening. He took it over for Donna to look over. I walked to the library, got pictures and story for my Sunday School class tomorrow, also walked to Zimmerman's Market, bought quart of ice cream for tomorrow's dinner.

April 23, Sunday

Brother Gordon came to our Sunday School again this a.m. He brought his two small sons, also. He had our class and kindergarten come back into main hall for closing exercises. I am surely happy about going back for the closing. I always liked it best that way, and thanks to Brother Gordon, we can do it again. We listened to our own ward folks give their radio program at 3:15 today. They do well. Donna took Janet to Sunday School this a.m. Elaine took care of Elvie Joan. President Cannon told Bishop today in Glendale at his meetings, that they were going to release him next Sunday night in church, of his Bishop's office. It was an awful shock to poor Al, and all of us (his folks). It made us all sick, why couldn't they let him stay in until he'd built the church house, after he has worked so darn hard on the building fund this past few years. He's got it where we've enough money to start this fall. Bishop's heart is nearly broken, I know, but he's so grand about it all. Brother Gunn is going to be our new bishop. Well, I'm glad they've chosen him; we all love him. Al asks us all to give all we have to support Brother



Albin Alric Hoglund circa 1944

Gunn, and we will. Bishop has been head over Garvanza Ward since it was organized in 1923, sixteen years ago, a grand bishop, too.



April 24, Monday

Donna had a big washing out before I was up at 8:30 this morning Louis was sleeping sound when he heard someone say his name. It was Brother Imson. He had come to ride to work with Louis. Good thing he spoke or Louis would have been late. We'd gone back to sleep after shutting off the alarm. We were both tired on account of not resting well. Louis had bad pains in his head. He's afraid another abscess is forming in his ear; it feels like it did when he had such an awful ear years ago in Salt Lake. I hope not. I put some phenol and glycerin in his ear this afternoon. It seemed to help; he's been taking aspirin all day. I took care of Donna's children this afternoon while Donna and Marie Kendrick went out to try and sell tickets for their church building fund ham dinner Thursday night. Tonight, while Louis was at choir practice, I made up eight of the thirteen aprons- for the girls to wear while they serve at the dinner. Elaine and Beth met Sue uptown; Elaine bought Ernie a birthday gift, bathing suit. Marty stayed with Elaine's children,

little Carol Sue isn't feeling well, has had fever for two days. I'm still downhearted about losing our good bishop.

April 25, Tuesday

I washed a few things out by hand this a.m. Donna had her big ironing all done before I was out of bed, bless her heart. She's just over doing. I'll surely be glad when her big banquet is over, so she can let down a little. Florence Oates and Donna went out today to gather in the food that the markets and stores had donated to their dinner. They also went to the costume house for their costumes. They are going to wear the old colonial dress, as the dinner is Southern, baked ham and etcetera, program and all is of the south, going to be real nice, I think. I had just started sewing apron strings when Donna and Florence came tonight. They had to go out again about dinner and program, so I went over and stayed with the babies. I got them in bed and Donna's dishes done before she got home. Rex was up to Wayne's painting the tiny fence and arbor they've made for "atmosphere" for Thursday night. Marty and I worked all afternoon on paper flowers to wind in around the arbor. We were making lavender wisteria; some one else is making sweet peas. It'll be pretty. Bob and Inis came over to see Donna tonight, he brought a little organ.



Ebell Hall was rented by the LDS church for Sunday meetings and many other activities. Members of Garvanza Ward were very anxious to have their own chapel.

April 26, Wednesday

Donna had to be down at the Ebell Hall all day preparing for big banquet tomorrow night. I took care of her babies, also Elaine's. She went this a.m. with girls, too. I'll surely be glad when this party is over so Donna can relax. She has been going day and night all week and has been working on the program for a month, typing parts, songs, and etcetera, seeing people about numbers. Rex and Wayne have been working late nights making and painting the arbor, trellis, and little picket fence. They put it all up tonight. Louis went down to Marshes' to help bring the piano up. It was sweet of Ruth to let them use it. The girls of club twined green branches and paper flowers on the arbor, trellis, and fence. Louis and Donna say the hall looks beautiful. I'm anxious to see it. They've surely worked hard enough on it,

all the girls and boys. It was after midnight when they got home tonight. I was tired, too. Had so many babies to look after all day. They are charging \$1.00 a plate; money goes to the church building fund.

Latter-day Saint Migration to California

As in the past, the nation's mood was reflected among members of the Church. The number of California Latter-day Saints increased more than fivefold, from 3,967 in 1920 to 20,599 in 1930. Church members came to California particularly for advanced education, a mild climate, an interesting and stimulating culture, and the comparatively favorable salaries and working conditions. These magnets quickly gave the Church an energetic and enlightened membership, and out of this comparatively small group of about twenty thousand came a disproportionately large number of future business, political, Church, and other leaders, among whom was a future Church president, Howard W. Hunter.

These high achievers transformed a few home Sunday Schools and struggling branches into a kaleidoscope of new organizations, programs, and buildings. Meeting attendance and tithing payment rose. Church auxiliary organizations proliferated, Church leadership was strengthened, and new branches blossomed everywhere....

...President Grant visited California repeatedly to establish goodwill and to manage the mushrooming growth. He seemed to recognize the potential that the Golden State held for the Church, and he had a special affinity for the California Saints.

Despite the fact that the Church had encouraged growth and permanence outside the Intermountain area for thirty years, some still voiced concerns. In 1921 a group of Saints in Santa Monica, apparently responding to a rumor that the Church was again planning to call members back to Utah, wrote President Grant, asking if they were out of harmony with Church policy by living there. He answered their letter in person during one of his frequent visits to the Pacific Coast. He assured them that "at the present time the idea of a permanent Mormon settlement at Santa Monica was in full accordance with Church policies." He backed this up by handpicking such successful LDS business leaders as Joseph McMurrin, George McCune, LeGrand Richards, and others, and calling them to move to California where they could lead by example....

...The organization of the Los Angeles Stake on 21 January 1923 was an auspicious occasion, as it marked a new precedent, not only for California but for the entire Church. Not only was California the first state outside of the Intermountain territory to have a stake, but Los Angeles was the first major urban setting for one outside of Salt Lake City. And for the first time, Church jurisdiction in California was split. Nearly four thousand stake members were now shepherded by President McCune, while members outside of stake boundaries were presided over by the mission president, Joseph W. McMurrin....

...It was now up to the new stake to show what it could do. Attention turned to developing an efficient organization. This was a challenge, because some of the stake officers had not known each other beforehand, and many members were not familiar with stake or ward procedures. The "success formula" for this new organization embodied the cultivation of three lofty traits: a cooperative spirit, a "high standards attitude," and a habit of achieving. One member of the stake presidency later recalled that these goals stimulated both leaders and members: "Enthusiasm was wide-spread and spontaneous. Everybody seemed to rally to the challenge." The new stake quickly stepped to the forefront of the Church with high percentages in attendance of meetings and "ward teaching" visits to families in their homes....

...In just four years the stake's membership doubled. The

administrative load was again too burdensome for one presidency. An assignment to divide the stake came to apostles David O. McKay and Stephen L Richards. Under their direction, details were worked out in a meeting held in the basement of the Adams Ward chapel. They also decided to divide the Adams Ward at Vermont Avenue, the western portion becoming the new Wilshire Ward. At the stake conference held on 21 and 22 May 1927, the more northerly wards became the Hollywood Stake (later renamed Los Angeles), with George W. McCune as president. The southern portion, with Leo J. Muir as president, retained the name of the Los Angeles Stake (later renamed South Los Angeles)....

Church Buildings

The Latter-day Saints in California had few permanent meeting houses. Worshiping or attending Church activities in rented halls—fraternal lodges, public auditoriums, other churches, schools, and almost every other imaginable place, including a room above a fire station at Barstow and an abandoned jail in Whittier—was an almost universal experience for pioneering members in small branches. In rented halls, it was common to sweep up cigarette butts which remained from Saturday night activities, or to detect the pungent odor of stale cigarette smoke or alcohol during sacrament services.

Typical was an experience in the Bay Area's Martinez Branch, which held services in a rented lodge hall. After Sunday School, having received word that the stake presidency would be attending their sacrament service that evening, the members carefully prepared the hall. When the Saints and stake visitors arrived a few hours later just prior to sacrament meeting, "the hall was in complete disarray. A Portuguese wedding had been held there between services and the hall was left in disorder and reeking of spilled wine and tobacco smoke."

Therefore, a challenge facing stake and mission leaders was to provide adequate meeting places for the increasing number of congregations. In 1925, for example, mission president Joseph W. McMurrin reported that he had dedicated new chapels at Santa Anna, Modesto, and Sacramento and that the two branches in San Francisco had jointly built an "amusement hall." He planned to purchase an existing building in Bakersfield and to build another "amusement hall" in San Diego.

In Southern California there were only three chapels capable of accommodating wards of six hundred to one thousand people—Los Angeles, Long Beach, and Ocean Park. The fact that other wards met in rented halls generally precluded a full complement of Church activities, particularly for the youth. It was therefore with anticipation that members in the two Los Angeles stakes began planning their own buildings.

In the 1920s, local Saints raised approximately half the building costs, with general church funds providing the other half. The two stakes began raising funds for a stake center they could share. A newly formed inter stake building committee conducted its first meeting in February 1927 while parked "in an automobile in front of Adams Ward Chapel." In less than two months, \$110,263 "had been pledged to the fund." However, the First Presidency directed that two buildings be built. Accordingly, the fund was split between the two stakes, and each began plans for its own stake center.

Ten months after the committee first met, the Los Angeles Stake, having raised sufficient funds, received final approval to begin construction—a prodigious feat given President Grant's insistence that all Church lands and buildings be procured and built without mortgages. Five months later the "Tabernacle," a large stake center completely furnished and equipped, was opened in Huntington Park.

<https://rsc.byu.edu/archived/california-saints-150-year-legacy-golden-state/chapter-15-california-kaleidoscope>

April 27, Thursday

Donna got up and went to work with Louis this morning so she could have his car all day. She took Sr. Burnett over to the church hall at eight o'clock this morning. She was busy all day, so were all the girls. They baked hams. Schenk's Bakery was going to bake them, but didn't because of dressing; he was afraid that his ovens were too hot. Sue and Sr. Burnett took charge. Sr. Marsh and Ruth mixed dough for rolls, John baked them this evening. The dinner was delicious. The girls were lovely in colonial costumes. Donna was just a beauty in her rose taffeta costume, a sweet little belle from the South. I was glad someone took their pictures. The girls and boys who waited on tables were very cute in aprons and scarves and bow ties. Florence and Ernie, and Beth were the hostesses and host in the parlor



downstairs. Very sweet and gracious in Southern costumes. Beth played songs of South on piano. Donna was hostess up in banquet hall; she announced numbers on program. The banquet hall was lovely with white latticework arbor, and trellis and little white picket fence. The girls had green branches twined around arbor and fence and pretty paper flowers hanging gracefully among the green. The parlor was dressed lovely, too, flowers hanging gracefully among the green, flowers, lamps and etcetera The program was lovely; everything was just grand. President Cannon and Bishop gave short talks, both fine. It was called "A Night in Dixie." I think it was the nicest party Garvanza has ever had. It was a grand success. Louis cut all five hams for dinner. Glen stayed with Donna's babies.



"A Night in Dixie"

Miriam Chandler Marsh recorded the names of Gleaners in this photo. Thank you, Miriam! Standing in back left to right: Marion Stillman, Inis Stanton, Laura Johnson, Milly Crawley, Thora Goodsell, Gwen Scott, Mildred Shaffer, Marty Strong, Marietta Scott, Elna Van Essen, Elaine Vandergrift, Marie Kendirck, Winnie Wright. In front left to right: Beth Johnston, Florence Oates, Donna Marsh, Wanda Rhodes and Miriam Marsh





"A Night in Dixie"

*Standing left to right: Clayton Goodsell, two unknown, Ernest Oates, unknown, Wayne Strong, unknown, Rex Marsh, Lewis Marsh.
Front row: Ernest Vandergrift, Bob Stanton and unknown.*

April 28, Friday

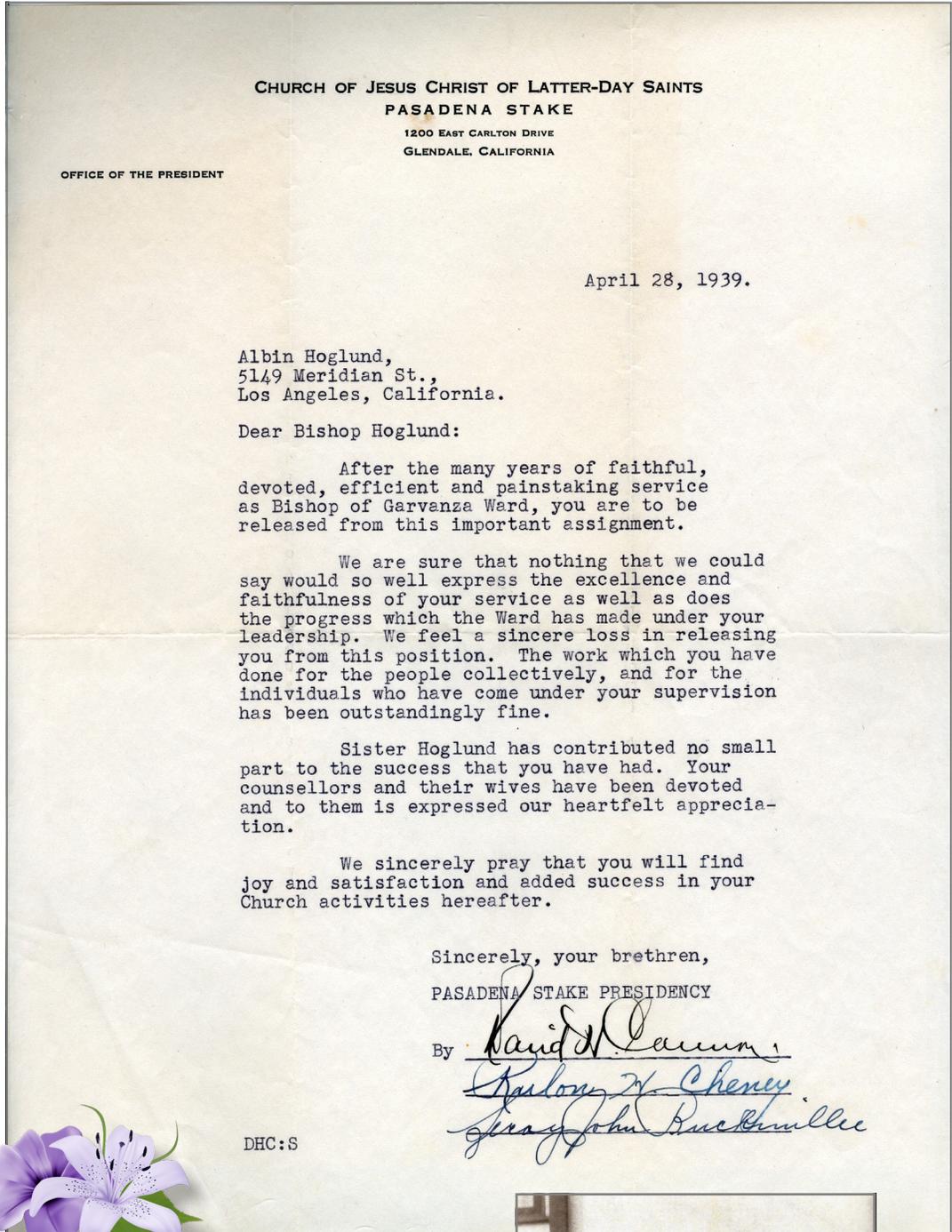
We were all tired after the big banquet and all the excitement of last week. It was nice to "letdown" and rest, also comforting to know it was such a grand success. I did manage to make a tapioca cream pudding and cook some Lima beans with some of the ham scraps Louis brought home last night. I walked up the hill to Safeway store for beans. Donna furnished sugar and cream; I gave her half the pudding and bowl of beans. Elaine was sick in bed most of the day. She had Mrs. Allen call her mother and ask her to come over and watch the children. I was sorry Sue had to come all the way over, but Elaine didn't let me know she was ill enough to send for Sue. She said she felt better and would be all right. She hated to ask me to tend her children again after the siege of baby tending all week, she said. Beth came down to Elaine's and brought her a salmon sandwich. Shirley stayed to fix dinner this evening. Ernie took Sue home; he took Ann, Carol Sue, and Janet along. Rex went teaching tonight. Louis and I went over to Donna's and enjoyed listening to her play our church hymns on the little organ that Bob Stanton left at her house. I had Elaine's and Donna's children Wednesday and Thursday all day. Lorene had Ann on Thursday.

April 29, Saturday

Louis and I slept until almost ten o'clock this morning! I ate too much ham and it kept me from having a good night's rest; my head ached most of the night. I guess I turned and moved around so much it kept poor Daddy from resting well, too. We took Donna and children over to Glendale, to the Board of Education building. She returned the costumes that she and Beth and Florence and Miriam wore at their banquet. Elaine brought the pictures in to show us of the girls and boys taken at banquet. It was good of every one of them. We stopped in Kress Store on way home, bought silk hose for both Donna and me. I held baby, asleep, while Donna did the shopping. Louis got a shoeshine. I took Janet to the library this afternoon while I returned a book and pictures. I gave her a swing in the playgrounds; she has outgrown the little swings, so was thrilled to sit in a big swing and "go high." She also gets a big kick out of going into the subway tunnel because of the echo, when we call out. Rex and Donna went to a picture show tonight with Marty and Wayne. I stayed with the babies; Louis came over after he'd been for a walk down on the Avenue. He saw Al, Sue, Elaine, and kiddies down there. He stayed until 10:30 with me, and then went home to bed.

**April 30, Sunday—
Bishop Al released,
many wept.**

Effie Bishop gave the lesson in our little class today. She's had throat trouble for a month and hasn't been able to talk loud enough without hurting her throat. Florence Oates invited Rex and family to eat dinner with them today. We have all had the blues since Bishop told us, last Sunday, that he was to be released today. It's hard for many of us to think of Garvanza Ward without Bishop Hogleund at the head. He has done a grand work in this ward and is loved by all. President Cannon and the stake clerk, Brother Cheney, came to our meeting tonight. Ex-President McCune came to honor our Bishop. He was the president of the Los Angeles Stake when Al was made a Bishop 16 years ago. He set him apart and helped him make a success of the new ward. Al has always loved President McCune and we all do. We had a lovely spirit in our meeting, many of the people wept. It is hard to give up our beloved Bishop, Brother Arthur Bird, first counselor, and Brother Andy Christensen, second counselor, Brother Overlade, ward clerk. Uncle Bill, bless his heart, was Al's first counselor for 10 years, everyone loves him, also. Oh, dear, it was a weepy crowd after church. Stan Farnsworth has been Al's second counselor for two years. The trio, Beth, Marty, and Donna sang lovely. They sang, "We ever pray for thee, Our Bishop dear." The choir sang grand, too. The house was packed. President Cannon and President McCune both paid a very fine tribute to Al and his work as Bishop. Uncle Bill gave a short talk, but was too choked up to say much; but what he said was very fine. Stan spoke well, also. More tears when Al's turn came, he surely gave a lovely talk and I know it was all he could do to keep from breaking down. Sue, Al, and Shirley came in our house for a while tonight after church. We had a nice talk over things. The new Bishopric all gave short talks in church, too, very nice. I think they'll be very good as our leaders.



DHC:S



Bishop Al and Susie Hogleund gave 16 years of unselfish service to Garvanza Ward and the Lord.



Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 15, 1939

Dear Bishop Hoglund:

We the members of the High Priest Group of the Garvanza Ward, extend to you our deepest love and appreciation for the wonderful inspiration, guidance, and example you have been to us during your long and faithful service as Bishop and Father of our Ward.

We will always remember you with love and admiration, and we will try to live up to the standards you have established. All of us feel that it has been a great privilege and pleasure to labor under your leadership and direction, and shall not soon forget the counsel, advice also beautiful thoughts and sentiments you expressed to us in our Group Presidency Meetings and on many other occasions.

Sincerely Your Brethren,

Walter Borkman

Alvin J. Udall

Geo. F. Hevey

Simeon Stead

W. J. Anderson

Alfred B. ...

Harold Gunn

David H. Wood

Joseph Reese

Wren T. Nelson

Chris Hanson

Gas H. Hardy

Leo Pickett



Charles Clayton, Bishop Al Hoglund, Bill Andersen, Stanley Farnsworth, Garvanza Ward Bishopric.

May 1, Monday—May Day

Donna washed; I enjoyed life. I picked a lovely big bouquet of sweet peas from Elaine's vines for each of us (Elaine and me). I put Janet's hair up in pin curls. She and Ann went to a party at Pierce's; a birthday party for little Shirley at 3 p.m. Louis took Donna and me to Boy's Market when he came home from work. I visited Donna while Louis and Rex went to choir practice tonight. Beth came in and Dick came later. Rex brought some ice cream home and made us all some good malts. He can surely make them good, too!

May 2, Tuesday

Another shock, yes, and the last one my washer will give me! I'll never wash with it again. I'm through washing with an electric machine that shocks an awful jolt like that one has for three different times now. It hurts my feelings, too, cause it does a good job of getting clothes clean, and looks almost like new. We've had it 3 ½ years. Louis had the motor fixed 11 months ago, when I got the first bad shock. Washing by hand is very hard on me, but I'll have to do it now, anyway, cause I cannot afford another washer. I had two weeks washing and had to do it nearly all by hand as the machine electrified before I'd even gotten the first run out. I was most of the day getting through and surely was tired out this evening. Beth and Elaine washed at Elaine's. Marty did her washing over to Donna's. I was invited to eat lunch with Marty and Donna and enjoyed it so much; was nice of them, bless them. I'm sorry I put my white silk dress away for winter with the little rubber flowers on. They left a stain. I couldn't get it out after soaking a long time in HyPro. Guess I'll have to use white Rit.



Hy-Pro was an early beaching product.

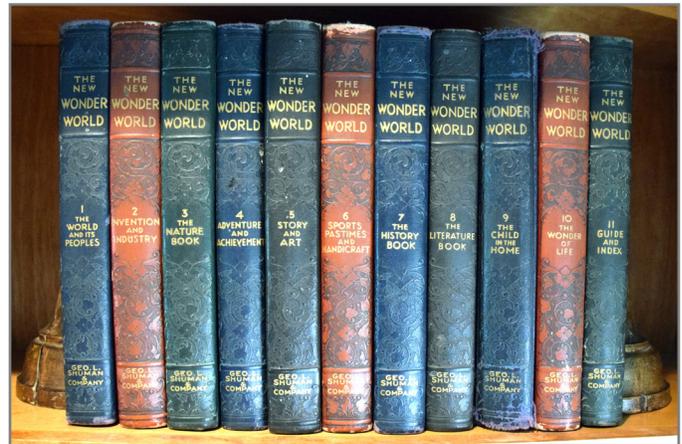
May 3, Wednesday—Elaine's birthday

I ironed two little bonnets for Elvie Joan and sewed ribbon bows on them. I did part of my ironing this a.m. Donna came over to have me put her hair up in curls. I went to the teachers meeting. Lorene gave a grand lesson, as usual. We had a very fine Relief Society meeting, too. Sr. Bird's lesson was lovely, and there was a wonderful spirit in our testimony meeting. Almost every sister there got to her feet. I believe everyone would have, if we'd had enough time. We had a large turn out and it was the last testimony meeting until next season. Our testimony meeting was a testimonial to the Bishop and his counselors, or it seemed that way. For everyone said something about their love for Bishop Hognlund, and their sorrow at losing him and his counselors. Many tears were shed. The Mutual held their closing dance tonight. Rex and Donna went; we brought the babies over here. They slept here all night. Sue had Elaine's young friends over after the dance for ice cream and cake,

about twenty of them. I brought a birthday card and powder puff home to Elaine; Lorene sent a pretty hanky and card with me. Sue gave Elaine an electric steam iron. Ernie gave her a lovely blue satin nightgown. She got several nice gifts.

May 4, Thursday

Poor little Janet didn't rest as well as usual because of cold in little head. I got up several times to see if she was covered. Baby Joan slept fine, and was all smiles this morning when I gave her, her bottle of milk, just like Janet was at her age. Two darling children! Donna came about seven o'clock, but went back to put baby's washing out while children were asleep. Janet slept until 8:30. Little Joan went back to sleep after her milk. I finished my ironing. I took the stains out of white silk dress with white Rit. Annie and Dale came over to take care of Elaine's children this afternoon while she went to the Married Gleaner club. I took care of Donna's babies. The club was at Elna Van Essen's. Donna bought a set of books for her girls yesterday; 70¢ a week for about 2 years, \$76.00 for the set. [In 2014 dollars that would have equivalent to \$1296.22.] They are grand, but oh, I wish they were paid for. Louis and Rex went to stake choir practice tonight. I visited with Donna. Sue, Al, and Elaine came over to Donna's. Louis came in after practice; we had a good talk over the change of Bishop and etcetera. We all feel badly, my heart aches for Bishop and Sue. It is an awful adjustment for them, after 16 years of leadership.



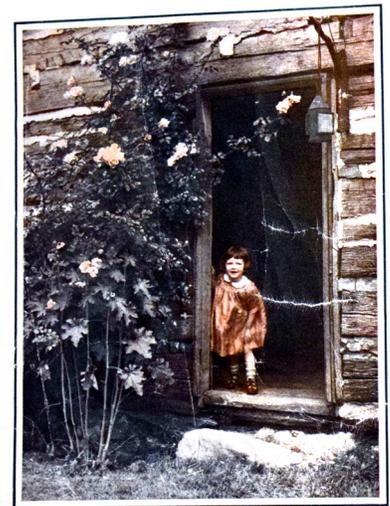
"The New Wonder World"

This is the set Donna bought for her children in May 1939. The books now belong to Mary Tibbets.

The books are in good condition except for volume nine. That one is titled "The Child in the Home." It is full of nursery rhymes, pictures, stories that all of the Marsh children loved.

Kathy Calkins wanted to own volume number nine and found it on the web, in good condition, for \$29.50 in May of 2014. See the following page for a few images from book nine.

"Welcome" to the right, from book nine.





BEDTIME VERSE AND MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD
 Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
 Sailed off in a wooden shoe, —
 Sailed on a river of crystal light
 Into a sea of dew.
 "Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
 The old moon asked the three.
 "We have come to fish for the herring-fish
 That live in this beautiful sea;
 Nets of silver and gold have we,"
 Said Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.
 The old moon laughed and sang a song,
 As they rocked in the wooden shoe;
 And the wind that sped them all night long
 Ruffled the waves of dew;



The little stars were the herring-fish
 That lived in the beautiful sea.
 "Now cast your nets wherever you wish, —
 Never afear'd are we!"
 So cried the stars to the fishermen three,
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
 To the stars in the twinkling foam, —
 Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
 Bringing the fishermen home:
 'Twas all so pretty a sail, it seemed
 As if it could not be;
 And some folk thought 't was a dream they 'd
 dreamed
 Of sailing that beautiful sea;
 But I shall name you the fishermen three:
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
 And Nod is a little head,
 And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
 Is a wee one's trundle-bed;
 So shut your eyes while Mother sings
 Of wonderful sights that be,
 And you shall see the beautiful things
 As you rock on the misty sea
 Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen
 three, —
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

EUGENE FIELD.

(From "With Trumpet and Drum." Copyright, 1892, by permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.)

May 5, Friday

I went to Highland Park; sent a money order from the post office, to Salt Lake for Louis's insurance. I also paid payment on icebox and stove. We only have one more payment left, grand! I paid my light bill and Donna's; also her gas bill, and then went down into L.A. and bought silk garments, girdles and brassier in Grants Store. I bought a flower, and veil for my hat in Kress Store, and a cute apron to send Dody for birthday gift in Broadway Store. Bought two pretty pins and two handkerchiefs in a little gift shop on Broadway to give Lorene and Violet for birthday gifts, all three birthdays in April. I'm a little late, but it's better than never, they say. Tonight Louis and I went to the York Theater, saw two good pictures. John Marsh called at Allen's while we were in the show, Rex answered. He wanted Louis to work for him tomorrow. Louis was going to work for Mrs. Cook out in Hollywood, but decided to call and ask her if he could do her job Sunday. He has no singing practice in Sunday School.

May 6, Saturday

Louis called Mrs. Cook's daughter this a.m. before seven o'clock and told her he had a job for today and he'd do her work tomorrow. Mrs. Cook called up about 11 a.m., said to tell him not to come tomorrow. She can't have the job done on Sunday, so she wants him to come next Saturday. We're glad, too, cause he doesn't like working on Sunday either. I did my cleaning today. This evening Louis and I went to Highland Park to see the new department store; "People's Store." We went

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

WEE Willie Winkie
 runs
 through
 the town,

Upstairs
 and
 downstairs,
 in his
 nightgown.

Peeping
 through
 the window,
 crying
 through
 the lock,

"Are all
 the
 children in
 their beds?
 It's past
 eight
 o'clock."

through; saw the other Highlanders looking things over as they do when something new opens up. We bought rubber pants for baby Joan and some sewing thread for me in the new store. It is nice, we need another department store here, too. We came home before 9 p.m. Donna and Rex took the car and little Janet out for a short drive. They went to Boy's Market for grocery order. I stayed with Baby Joan. We went to Boy's Market while we were out, too. Shirley stayed at Elaine's tonight with children. Elaine and Ernie went out to the beach with Ray Judd and his wife.

May 7, Sunday

This was our first Sunday with Bishop Gunn and his counselors. It was tough seeing my beloved Bishop Al looking so lost and heartsick. I know today was hard on him after 16 years as the head. I felt worse today than at any time. I'm sure I don't blame him if he moves out of this stake. He can't go on here, without being hurt time and again. John Marsh took Donna and children down to their house for dinner. Louis went to union meeting with Br. Carlson. I was so miserable with cold in head and throat, I decided to stay home this afternoon. Sue and family ate dinner at Elaine's today. I had a nice long talk with Sue this afternoon. She feels badly for Al's sake, they both are at a loss to know what to do. Ruthie Marsh came up to Donna's this evening to stay with the children while Rex and Donna went to church. It was our Sunday School conference. Dr. Watkins of the Sunday School stake board, and Br. Haddock of high council, came to conduct the meeting. Dr. Watkins called us all on the stand to represent the Sunday School. Wayne, Florence Oates, Br. Gibby, and Shirley Hoglund all had prepared parts, very good. Shirley gave her talk very well. I was proud of her. He also surprised Louis, Rex, Keller, and Carlson by calling on them to talk, also talk from Bishop Al.



Al Hoglund with grand daughter, Carol Sue Vandergrift.



Ruth Marsh

May 8, Monday

Donna came over this morning before 7 a.m., said her washing was started and she wanted my clothes. I went over after eating breakfast to help. I gave Janet her breakfast and fed Elvie Joan her orange juice. Donna did all the washing. I helped clean house up a little. Elaine is feeling miserable in the mornings now, poor child. I feel sorry for her with two little ones to care for and so darned sick to her stomach. She's afraid to tell Sue cause of upsetting her now while she is so blue about Al's release. Marie Kendrick and Donna went to see Lillian Rogers at the hospital this afternoon. They took a gift from Married Gleaner club to baby girl, bath blanket. I stayed with Donna's children. Janet slept all the while; baby Joan was good, but restless on account of her cold and teeth. She has six little teeth through already, 7 months old.



Tonight Louis and Rex went to choir practice. I went over to Donna's for a while. Annie, Glen and Dale came over this afternoon.

May 9, Tuesday

My cold got down in my chest, so I've been bothered a little with asthma. I did my ironing and a few things of the baby's; little dresses and slips. I'd like to have ironed more of Donna's clothes, but she didn't have them dampened down. The baby has been so upset and unlike her own little self today. Donna didn't get the chance to do her ironing or much of anything, but hold the little dear. She has cut

her four top teeth all at once; the two bottom teeth came through last week. The little dear is only 7 months old and has six teeth; pretty good! Elaine and Beth had a big washing today; they filled Donna's lines, mine and Elaine's. Tonight Louis and I went to Brother Snow's house to the building fund club meeting. Group two met with us, we are in group three. President Cannon was invited, but couldn't come. He called to say. We had both our Bishop's there. After the meeting Marty and Wayne took charge of the games. They served us ice cream roll and cake. We each pay 5¢ to help with refreshments. We brought Elaine home. Roy Olmstead took Beth and Dick home Donna didn't want to leave the baby with anyone while she's feeling so miserable, so she stayed home with her.

May 10, Wednesday

Foolish me, I ate ice cream and cake at the party last night, and paid for it with asthma in the night and today. I wanted to go to Relief Society and help quilt, got all ready, but just felt too miserable to climb the hill to the bus, so stayed home. I hated to miss the building fund luncheon, too. The sisters work so hard to prepare such delicious dinners for us. Marty went uptown today, Donna had her buy a card to send Grama on Mother's Day next Sunday. We sent her a card and dollar bill today. I would like to have sent a lot more, but can't. Baby Joan feels better today, but her little mouth is still awfully sore; four teeth coming through at once. The Mutual gave a party at the church hall (Ebell Club) tonight. We were invited to go, they wanted Louis to lead in community singing. The party was given in honor of the officers and teachers of Mutual. I guess we'll have a new set next year, since Andy Christenson was put in the Bishopric. He was President of the Y.M.M.I.A. There is talk of our organizations all being reorganized. We didn't go to the party, Donna and Marty went; Wayne took them down. Elaine and Ernie brought them home. Rex took care of the babies. I wasn't feeling very well.

May 11, Thursday

I felt better this morning after a good night's rest. Lillian Rogers came to her mother's from the hospital. I made a tapioca cream pudding this a.m. When Louis got home he took me down to Stead's; I took a bowl of the pudding and some chocolate cupcakes. I thought Lillian would enjoy them, and it would help her mother with the tray. I feel so sorry for them; I know the first two weeks are hard on folks, with a tiny new baby to get used to caring for. Sr. Stead asked me if I'd give the baby her bath tomorrow morning. I told her Donna said she would, I didn't want to get too close to the baby until my cold is all better. So I asked Donna to go. I'll stay with her children. Sr. Stead asked me if I'd bathe the baby when I was at the building fund meeting last Tuesday night, but when I felt so miserable, Donna offered to go in my place. Mary feels too nervous to handle such a tiny baby. The baby is cute, lots of black hair; it looks like it'll curl like Lillian's little boys' hair does. Louis and Rex went to stake choir practice in Glendale tonight, in Br. Carlson's car. I visited with Donna and children. Beth and Dick came over; Dick had a bowl of Donna's vegetable soup. He'd been to night school.

May 12, Friday

Louis didn't have to go to work until ten o'clock this morning. He was going to be a guide today taking visitors through the hospital. I cooked him a nice breakfast, he took Donna down to Stead's at 8:30 this morning. She gave the new baby her bath. Sr. Stead felt too nervous to do it herself. I was asked to do it, but felt too miserable, so Donna went in my place. I gave Elvie Joan her bath and fed her; took care of the children until Donna got home. She went to the photographer on York Boulevard to get the pictures of Janet and Joan. She also called in Aunt Annie's and phoned to Florence Oates, about the program for Bishop Hoglund and his retiring counselors and ward clerk, which is being held next Wednesday night. I cleaned the two front rooms this afternoon. We are disappointed in the pictures of our babies. They are cute, but not as good-looking as the children really are. Cost \$6.00, too. Sr. Stead said she thought she could give the baby her bath tomorrow. If she felt too nervous she'd call Donna on the phone tonight.

May 13, Saturday

Louis went to Hollywood this morning to do a carpenter job for Mrs. Cook. He worked all day. I did a small washing out by hand, and cleaned bedroom and

kitchen and bathroom. I walked to Nardini's Market and bought a veal roast and vegetables for tomorrow. I bought two quarts of ice cream from Zimmerman's store, came back down the hill and put meat and ice cream in ice box. Then I walked over to Annie's and called Br. Snow to tell him Louis couldn't find Elaine Shaffer's address. I then went to Schenk's Bakery; bought two apple pies for my pie ala mode tomorrow. Tonight Louis and I went to Highland Park. We bought two suits of underwear for him, also two ties. I bought some white ribbon to fix the seams on my white dress. Louis bought a nice pair of silk hose for me for Mother's Day tomorrow. We came back home to tend Donna's children, but Rex didn't want to go to the P.M. Club party tonight, so he took care of the babies. Donna went to the party with Beth and Dick. Wayne and Marty were at Donna's, but they don't belong to the club, so Rex didn't want to leave them. Donna came home early on streetcar, didn't stay to eat the spaghetti dinner.

May 14, Sunday—Mother's Day

Donna and Rex gave me a lovely card and picture of my darling Janet, for Mother's day gift. Louis gave me silk hose; nice of them. We had a very nice program in Sunday School this morning. Donna, Beth and Marty sang a trio; Brahms' Lullaby. Oh, it was sweet. Rad Robinson sang three lovely mother songs. Sue and Shirley each gave very fine talks. Shirley's was a beautiful poem about Mother. Sue gave a very fine response; a lovely tribute to our own dear mother. She ended with the little poem I composed years ago in honor of mother. The Sunday School gave each mother a pretty bouquet of sweet peas. I invited Marty and Wayne to eat dinner with us. They were happy to come; both just a little homesick for Mother and home. I also asked Beth and Dick to come, too, but she said they'd made arrangements to eat at McDonald's Café, and then take a nice ride to Long Beach this afternoon. It is Beth's birthday today, so Dick's brother let them have his car to celebrate with. We six adults, and the two children, took a long ride in our car this afternoon. We called on Ann Madson; invited her to sing at Bishopric's party Wednesday night. She said she'd love to if her throat was better and she could find someone to bring her over from Glendale. We rode a long way out in the valley to see a nine room house Rex had heard about. I went to church tonight; Relief Society Conference. Lorene gave fine talk and several other sisters did too. Marshes brought me home from church. We ate lunch at Donna's.

Mother

*Mother! the word that means so much,
Our very heart strings it seems to touch.
It calls the sweetest face to mind,
That ever graced our human kind.
She may be dark, or she may be fair,
It matters not what shade her hair.
Streaked with silver or shining with 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.



Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey Elvie's dear mother is remembered often and especially on Mother's Day. This is the poem Sue read on Mother's Day 1939.

May 15, Monday

Donna came over this morning early for my washing. I went over after breakfast and gave Janet her breakfast and fed baby Joan her orange juice. Donna did all the washing; I hung some on my lines over garage. I helped clean up Donna's house. I walked to bank for Donna to make the payments on her note and icebox. I also paid light and gas bill for Elaine. Donna helped Elaine with her work this afternoon. She has been feeling so miserable lately. There is going to be another little Vandergrift in the late fall. I did a little shopping in Kress Store for Donna and myself. Louis and Rex went to choir practice tonight. I visited a while with Donna and babies. Janet came over to visit with me a while first. Beth and Elaine were visiting Donna. Dick was at night school; he called for Beth. Baby Joan slept most of the time. Donna came over early this evening all upset because the little baby chick was dead. Janet had opened the door of pen. We don't know whether she was the cause or not; she said, "Mama, baby chick is asleep." Just the two ducks left now.

May 16, Tuesday

Marty washed over to Donna's today. Beth and Elaine washed together at Elaine's. I did my ironing. Sue came to see Elaine and children. She called in here and talked to me while I was ironing. We talked about the party our ward is giving Wednesday night for the retiring Bishopric. Beth had a practice this evening with Leo Pierce. He is going to play his violin tomorrow night at the program and she will accompany him. I stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to see the "Blackguard" with Marty and Wayne. Marty was given the passes while she was working at See's Candy Store last weekend. Louis went over to see Alta T. and Miss Robinson, but they were out, so he visited with Erma Carlson, his organist. Alta



Lou, Donna and Elvie Renshaw on June 1, 1930.



TO MY OWN

*Could I, if actually put to the test
say which of my dear ones I love best?
No, they each hold their own place in my heart,
and to measure that love, I never could start,
As I think of my husband, so loyal and true,
the only real sweetheart that I ever knew,
We are so happy in our married life,
I've never regretted being his wife.
And, why wish to roll in wealth
when you are really happy and enjoying health.
As I ponder, while the minutes pass,
thinking of Donna, my own little lass,
Do you think the riches of this old earth
could ever pay me my daughter's worth?
Why, all that I suffered to bring her here
has only made me love her dearer.
And the memory of her baby days,
with her little sayings, and baby ways,
Ah, I marvel, as I think of the wealth untold
that one little human heart can hold.*

Poem written by Elvie in 1929, recited from memory and without forewarning, ten years later.

T. and Miss R. are to sing a duet in the choir anthem tomorrow at Bishopric party. He was just a little worried about it, so wanted them to go over their duet again. The babies were so sweet tonight. I surely do enjoy my darlings. Janet played with dollies and dishes and talked to me all the while. She says the cutest things, so smart. Louis stayed with me until about 10:30, and then went over to bed. My blood pressure was very high tonight, had me worried.

May 17, Wednesday

We've had cloudy mornings for two weeks and very little sunshine in daytime; but not cold, so nice, anyway. Elaine made little ringlets on Carol Sue's hair; she looked so darn cute. I went to Relief Society today. Sister Horrocks gave the lesson in literature. She told the class there was a fine poet in their midst and asked "who"? Sr. Treu answered, "Sr. Renshaw." Sr. Horrocks asked me to give one of my poems; I was embarrassed, could only call the one to mind I'd composed years ago, a tribute to Donna and Louis; "Could I, if." I gave it after the lesson. We all went to the testimonial given by Garvanza Ward to Bishop Hوجلund and his counselors Bill Andersen and Stan Farnsworth, and ward clerk, Charlie Clayton. The program was lovely. President McCune, Sr. C.B. Stewart, Sr. Higgenbotham, Bishop Hill and Brother White all spoke in honor of Bishop Al, some lovely tributes were given. The choir sang three fine numbers; Josephine H. sang two numbers. Bob Stanton sang two numbers, Leo Pierce played two beautiful violin selections, and Brother White gave an original poem composed in Bishop Al's honor. Several folks asked if I had helped Brother White, because he told the audience I was his "inspiration." (I composed his farewell tribute.) The poem was good and cute. It was nice to see the old friends, Gentrys, Farrel

Echells, Whites, and many others. We had cake and punch after program. We gave Al a wristwatch and other men fountain pens, and Sue a nice scrapbook.

May 18, Thursday

The sun was shining so bright this morning at six o'clock that I jumped up in bed thinking Louis had over slept until 8 or 9 a.m. It got him out of bed in a hurry, too, ha, ha! We've had such dark cloudy mornings for so long, the sun shining in the room made it seem later. Elaine and I visited at Donna's this morning for an hour or more, talking over the party for Bishopric and nice program we all enjoyed last night. I made Donna's bed and brought the baby's washing home to do with a few things I wanted to wash out by hand, so our visit in the morning didn't hinder her too much. I marked two new pair of garments and mended one for Louis this afternoon. This evening Marshes came up to Donna's. They had one of Florence's baby cribs in the truck. Florence told Donna she could use it for Elvie Joan, as she has outgrown the tiny bassinet bed now. Baby Joan was afraid of the bed at first, it seemed so big to her, but she and Janet had a swell time in it later. Louis and Rex went with others, Alta T., Tillie Mosley, and Josephine H. in Br. Carlson's car to Glendale to their stake choir practice. I visited with Elaine and Beth and Donna at Donna's. Janet stayed up until 9:30 p.m., she slept so late this afternoon. Governor Olson of California spoke on "Ham and Eggs" radio program, 7:30 p.m. tonight.

The Lessons of Ham and Eggs California's 1938 and 1939 Pension Ballot Propositions

by Daniel J.B. Mitchell

Then one day—just three short weeks before the (1938) primaries—the Pension Plan presented Frank C. Jordan, Secretary of State, with the largest list of petitions in the history of California: 789,000 voters—25% of the registration—were demanding a chance to vote for Ham and Eggs for California. California politicians sat up with a jerk. It wasn't possible! Over three quarters of a million voter. Who were these people!

Who were these people? They were the elderly and near elderly who thought they would benefit from the Ham and Eggs pension plan. Ham and Eggs was a proposal to pay Californians aged 50 and over (about a third of the electorate) "\$30 Every Thursday" financed out of a new California currency. . .

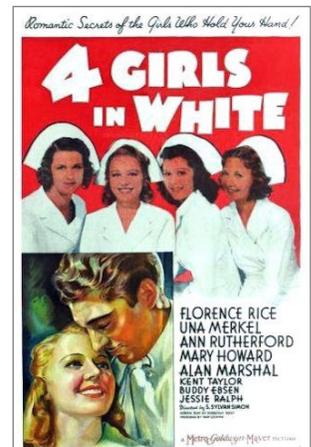
May 19, Friday

Another beautiful sunshiny morning. Donna says baby Joan slept fine in her new bed, she looked so darn cute, and such a little mite in the larger crib last night. We neighbors got out in the street and enjoyed the lovely morning (Elaine and kiddies, Donna and kiddies, Ruth and myself). Janet was thrilled cause Donna put a sun suit on her, she called it her bathing suit. I took Janet up to Nardini's Market this afternoon. She is always thrilled when I take her to the store by the hill trail back of Allen's house. We came back down the steps; it is easier that way – when I'm loaded with groceries. I can't risk Janet falling down the steep trail. Louis called Mrs. Allen on the phone, asked her to tell me to be ready when he got home from work. He wanted me to go

uptown with him to buy a pair of pants to wear with his gray sport coat. We went to Ruddy's "match pants" store on Broadway. Before we'd gotten out of the place the Jew had sold Louis a \$50.00 suit for \$25.00 and given him the gray pants free. ha, ha! Well, it looks like a very good suit, anyway – blue with stripes. He gets it when he pays the other \$20.00. We ate out dinner in town, I had a swell fish dinner. We took Annie, Bill, and Lorene to Strong's meeting at Blanche's tonight. Donna went with Marty and Wayne. It was Wayne's birthday, all signed birthday card for him.

May 20, Saturday

I did most of my cleaning yesterday, so went about doing little odd jobs today, darning and etcetera. I watered lawns and flowers good, also. Took Janet to Nardini's Market, bought pot roast and vegetables for tomorrow. Donna is going to cook our dinner at her house. I have a 9 a.m. meeting. It is our ward conference. Donna washed her bedspread, so she did four towels for me, also. Donna made a coconut cake. I baked it in my oven. I surely do enjoy my babies, Janet and Joan. They grow sweeter each day. Louis worked for Mrs. Cook in Hollywood today again. Tonight we went to the Park Theater, saw "Gunga Din," and "Four Girls in White," both good pictures. Rex took his little family for a ride in our car.

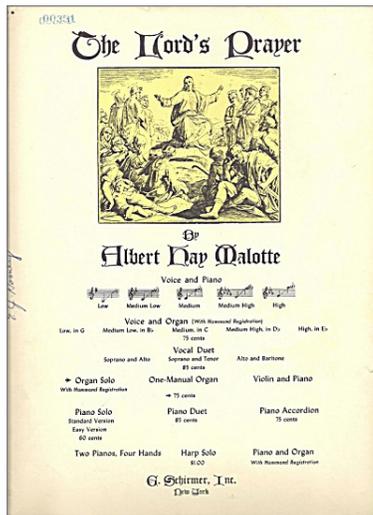


May 21, Sunday—Ward Conference

We had several visitors from the stake in our nine o'clock meeting. President Buckmiller conducted the conference all day. President Cannon didn't come at all. Our Sunday School had class work for kindergarten and Primary only, so I missed the 10 to 12 session, as I was in class work. We had a good early meeting, which I enjoyed. It was for officers and teachers of the ward. I had the honor of sitting with Bishop Al in the meeting. It was the first ward conference in Garvanza that Bishop Hoglund wasn't up in the front with the officers from the stake. It seemed strange to see Bishop Gunn up there in

Al's place. Also strange not seeing Uncle Billie's pleasant face in the bishopric. Donna had a nice pot roast dinner ready, which we enjoyed at her house. Rex didn't go to conference this a.m.; he cut lawns and cleaned his yard, oh, oh! We all rested this afternoon and went to conference tonight. Janet didn't have nap today, so was in bed asleep by 6:30. Barbara

Boshell stayed at Donna's with her. We took Elvie Joan to church. I took care of her while Donna sang in the choir. Rex sang his first solo tonight in conference. "The Lord's Prayer," and he sang it well, surprised a lot of folks. We had a fine meeting. The lesser priesthood took charge, Glen spoke very fine. Wayne bought two quarts of ice cream tonight, Louis bought one, we had malts at Rex's.



May 22, Monday

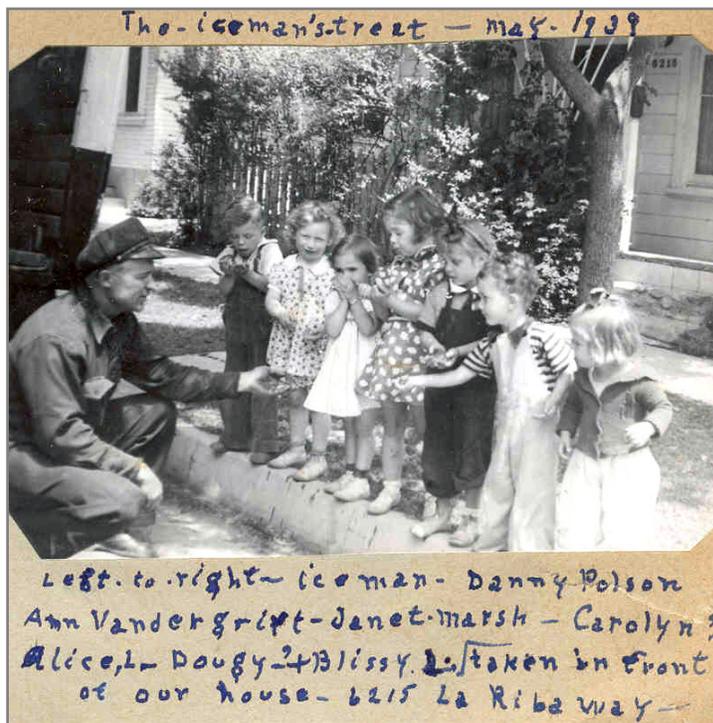
We had a bright, sunny day for washing. Donna did it at her house. I helped with children and housework. Our new neighbor, don't know her name yet, invited Donna, Rex, Louis, and me to an "aluminum dinner" at her house tomorrow evening. I do not like to go to those dinners, but I also want to be neighborly to this nice little lady, so I guess we'll have to go. She asked Elaine and Ernie, but Elaine got out of it somehow. Ernie had a ball practice and she had a girl friend calling on her. Donna took a picture of all the little kiddies in our neighborhood lined up on the curb, while the iceman gave them each a little piece of ice. They are all in love with this iceman, Mr. Bell. He never fails to give them some ice, but they must all line up on the curb and not step in the street or no ice! They run from every direction when they hear his ice truck; he usually stops in front of my house. I always enjoy the sight, cute. I enjoyed the radio tonight. Louis is giving his choir a vacation for the summer. He went over to talk "houses" with Rex and Donna tonight. Every so often he thinks they should buy a house, fine idea, but where is the \$\$\$ coming from???

May 23, Tuesday

I gave baby Joan a nice sunbath after giving her, her breakfast. I'm surely getting nice and brown trying to see that our baby gets her share of sunshine. Marty and Elaine came over to Donna's this morning to enjoy the sunshine with us. Glen brought Dale over and told us they were going to move over on Avenue 55 near Aunt Sue. I told him I'd help his mother clean up the new house if she wanted me. They came for me this afternoon just as I was about to iron some clothes I had brought from Donna's, so Annie said she'd send Beverly for me tomorrow. I finished my ironing and some for Donna. Louis and Rex went to see some houses this afternoon. They'd like to buy one, but where is the money??? Donna, Marty, and Elaine enjoyed Donna's front lawn on a quilt this afternoon. I was invited to join them, but preferred my couch, wanted to nap, and I did. Rex and Donna left Janet asleep in bed at 6:40 this evening and Elaine took care of Elvie Joan while we went to the Wear-Ever Aluminum dinner at Mrs. Bachelor's across our street. Leo Pierce and wife, Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Broshell, Rex and Donna, and Louis and I enjoyed the visit and good dinner, but the lecture was a bore.

May 24, Wednesday

Beverly came for me at eight o'clock this morning. Annie, Beverly and I went over to the house they are going to move into and washed woodwork and cupboard drawers. We worked until 12:30. Annie had to be at Relief Society at one, so we all came home. I ate cheese sandwich at their York house and drank a cold glass of grape juice, surely good. Beverly brought me home and came back for me at 1:25. She took me to Relief Society, and then she and Elise Elkins went to a picture show. It was real warm today. I felt the heat walking home in the sun with my groceries. I took little Janet to the Primary festival tonight in meeting house (Ebell Club house). She was very good and enjoyed seeing all the little children perform. She got sleepy before it was over, though. I always enjoy the Primary children's programs, wouldn't miss them. The stage was beautiful with flowers, ferns, and children in paper costumes. Louis went to a show while I was at festival. Glen drove us home. Rex and Donna paid up bank note and icebox this day. They've taken out another loan to pay up all bills, \$100.00 this time. Donna took both babies to Highland Park this morning to get money.



From Elvie's scrapbook, "the ice man's treat."

May 25, Thursday

Donna paid Dr. Watkins, the dentist, bill yesterday. We took her down in our car after Louis got home. Glen came for me about 8:15 this morning. He had Lorene in the car. We washed woodwork in the new house. Annie had four curtains washed and dry ready to hang by 8 a.m. She got all thirteen done up today and hung. The living room takes thirteen curtains, like the old house on York did. I had to come home at noon; Glen brought me. Lorene stayed to help. Marty and Donna went uptown this afternoon. I stayed with the children. Donna bought some garments for Rex and herself. Bill called Annie to tell her he was bringing the truck from work at 5 p.m. to move the big pieces. They have been taking carloads over for two days. We got the rugs down today Annie didn't expect to get out until Friday or Saturday, so she had to hurry to get things ready for big move tonight. Louis went over to help move, but he had to leave in time to take six folks over to stake choir. Charlie and Br. Scott helped, also, and truck driver helped, too. I walked to the Park Theater and saw the two good pictures Louis saw last night. He wanted me to see them. I enjoyed both pictures, "Honolulu" and "Great Man Votes." Andersens move to Avenue 55.



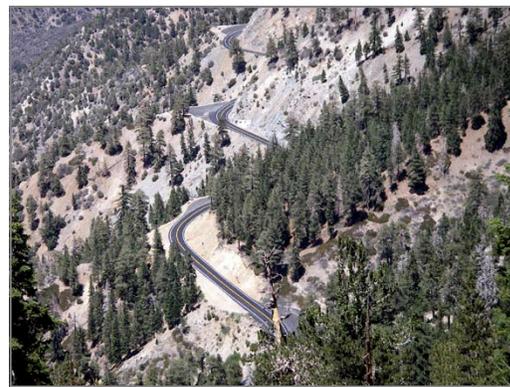
May 26, Friday

I washed a few things out by hand and marked two pair of garments for Donna and one for Rex. Marty washed at Donna's, she came over here and mended a pair of Wayne's garments on my sewing machine. Glen took Donna and Elvie Joan over to Glendale to a birthday party. Naomi Weber gave the party for her youngest son; it was little Joan's first invitation to a party. Janet stayed home with me. She slept most of the afternoon. She has been to two or three birthday parties at Weber's for the older boy. Naomi said she'd bring Donna and baby home if they'd find a way over to the party. Donna called Louis on Allen's phone at 6:30, said Naomi's car had a flat tire when they started to bring her home so would he come for her. We took Janet over with us for the ride. Janet and I took several walks to the corner

looking for Donna before she called Daddy to come and get her. Annie came while we were in Glendale. She told Elaine to ask Uncle Lou if he would please come over and show Bill where to turn the gas off so that he could connect up their range. We went over to Bill's after eating supper. Louis and Bill got the stove connected up okay. Lorene, Charlie, and Mary came while we were there, we had a nice visit together. Annie and family were tired out from the moving, but like the new house fine. Janet looked pretty in little yellow sun suit and yellow flower I put in her hair, cute doll!

May 27, Saturday

Louis and I enjoyed sleeping late; 8:30 a.m. I got breakfast ready before I could get him out of bed. I cleaned my bedroom this a.m., did the other rooms yesterday. Louis and Janet went to Highland Park to buy feed for her ducks; he also loaded the car up with gas. We put up a lunch, stopped at Boy's Market for fruit and drinks, and then took a lovely ride up the Angeles Crest Highway, almost to Mt. Wilson, just Louis and I. It was a beautiful morning and grand drive. We



Angeles Crest Highway

surely enjoyed our lunch in the mountains. Louis had a nap in back seat of car; I read the newspapers. We stayed in the canyon about two hours. Swell ride back down the canyon. Stopped in Nardini's Market for roast and groceries. Rex got his motorcycle out of shop, cost about \$30.00 to fix it again. Surely hope it is okay now. He ate dinner at his folks on way home; called Donna on Ruth's phone to let her know. She ate with Daddy and me. Janet was in bed at 6:30, sound asleep. She didn't have her nap this afternoon, so was tired out. Tonight Rex and Donna went to a picture show with Elaine and Ernie in their car. I stayed with my babies, Shirley stayed with Elaine's. Louis stayed at Donna's while I took my bath. He went home to bed at 10:30. I studied Sunday School lesson.

May 28, Sunday—Genealogy Conference

We've had a conference every Sunday of this month. Today finishes them for another year. I enjoyed our Sunday School class today, more than usual. The kiddies were on their best behavior, I guess. Rex and Donna went to Marshes' for dinner and then all went to the beach; Oates family, Lewis and family, Uncle Jim and Em, and all the families. They left baby Joan home with me. Annie and Beverly came over after Sunday School. Annie wanted some adhesive tape for a cut on her finger; she said Uncle Bill was sick in bed, bad cold on chest. Grampa Lou and baby Joan slept all afternoon. I enjoyed the radio. I went to church at 5 to 7 p.m. thinking Donna and Rex would be home any minute. They didn't get here until nine o'clock, so Grampa and baby were both

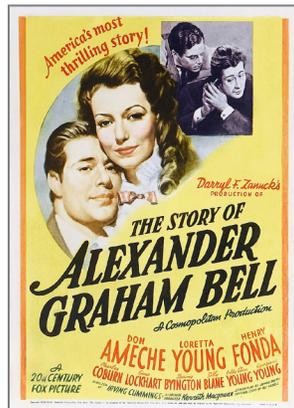
tired, sorry. Janet had a grand time at the beach playing in the sand with little cousins and riding in the motorboat with Daddy Rex. Bishop and Sue brought me home from church tonight. We had a grand meeting; it was genealogy conference. The junior genealogy members put a radio play on, it was very well done; a skit on temple marriage. Glen and Bette were in it with several young friends. Br. Stead gave a wonderful talk, also. Ruth [Cartwright] and family forgot they were invited to eat dinner with Wayne.

May 29, Monday

Donna did my washing this morning. I enjoyed the babies and cleaned her house up a little. Rex had his afternoon off today. He and Donna went to Highland Park and bought her a pretty blue slack suit for her birthday, June 1. I stayed with the children. They ate dinner with Marty and Wayne tonight. Marty cooked so much food yesterday, she had enough leftover for company again tonight. Ruth and Clarence and kids ate dinner with them yesterday evening. Marty invited them two weeks ago, but Ruth forgot all about it. When Wayne called up about three o'clock yesterday to see why they hadn't come to dinner, they said Ruth didn't tell them about it and she was at union meeting. When Ruth came home she felt awful about forgetting the invitation, she really did feel badly, cried over it. They came out to Wayne's when Clarence got home, had dinner warmed over at 6 p.m. Everyone was happy and all forgiven. Louis and I rode over to Andersen's to see how Uncle Bill was. He is better, but coughing hard. He went to work today.

May 30, Tuesday

It was cold and damp this a.m. A shame, too, when we've had such warm days, and this is a holiday, when everyone wants to enjoy beaches and parks. Elaine and family went to the park with Sue and family and Beth and Dick. Louis worked all day at the hospital. He'll have his holiday Friday. He'll have three days with his Saturday and Sunday. Wayne worked, so Marty took care of Donna's children this afternoon while Rex, Donna, and I went downtown to the Rialto Theater. We saw two good pictures, "Alexander Graham Bell" and "Wuthering Heights." We went on the streetcar. It was sweet of Rex and Donna to take me, also nice of Marty to tend the babies. We brought a little soap bull, "Ferdinand the Bull" home for Janet. She was real pleased with it. Lorene and Charlie called in this evening. They took two more slips from our big tree to try their luck again raising one. Rex and Donna took care of



Elaine's children this evening until 10:30. They went to a picture show with Beth and Dick. Rex took Donna for a little ride on his motorcycle over to see Annie's new home this morning.

May 31, Wednesday

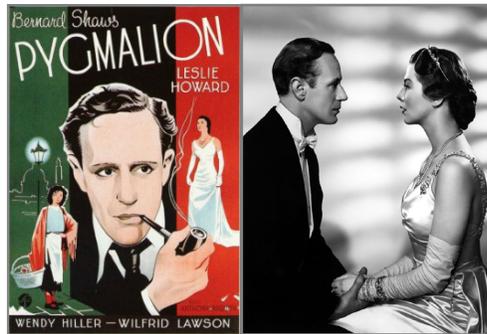
I washed a few pieces out by hand this morning. Glen drove Annie and Dale over. They came for Elaine. She and Beth went to the market to buy the things for their Gleaner luncheon tomorrow. They are giving it at Sue's house. Elaine left the children with her mother while they did their shopping. Glen took them to the markets. Donna and Marty met Inis up in Highland Park at two o'clock this afternoon. They bought gifts for Sr. Burnett, and Sue, from the Married Gleaner club; in appreciation of all they did helping with the baked ham dinner the club gave this month. I asked Donna to buy a dress for me to give her on her birthday tomorrow. We couldn't go together, and I wanted her to try it on – so she'd be able to wear it tomorrow. I told her \$3.00 was the limit. We have some very nice dress shops on our Avenue with pretty little inexpensive dresses for \$2.00 or \$3.00. The girls helped her decide which one to buy. It is pretty; flowered print. Louis took me and the babies for a nice little ride after work; we met him at the corner.



June 1, Thursday—Donna's Birthday (24th birthday)

I walked to Highland Park this a.m.; bought a birthday card and some rouge for Donna, also a pair of silk hose she wanted to wear today. I gave her a dress yesterday; she wore it to her Married Gleaner club luncheon today at Sue's house. Elaine and Beth entertained the girls. Annie

took care of Elaine's children and I had Donna's. Florence Oates invited Donna and Rex to a show she and Ernie were in tonight. She borrowed Janet's "Mary Doll" for a part she was in. All the folks came to wish Donna a "Happy Birthday" this evening. She and Rex left a house full. Marty made a lovely chocolate cake for Donna. We all had a piece except the Claytons, who came too late, cake was gone. They came after Rex and Donna had left. Br. Snow came for building fund money; he went over to Donna's for cake, too. We had a nice visit even if the honored birthday child did step out on us. Louis went with Br. Carlson to stake choir practice tonight. I took care of babies until midnight. Elaine stayed over to Donna's and talked to me until almost 11 p.m. She told her mother today about the "blessed event."



Pygmalion

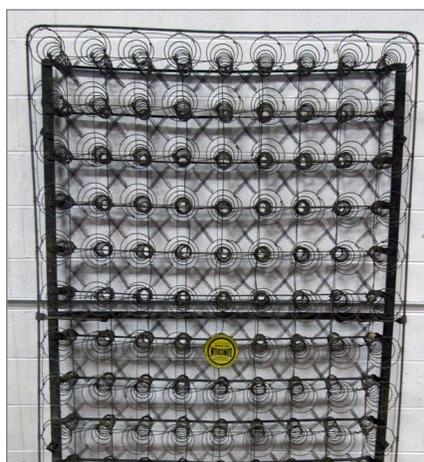
out of it. We have two small holes in our wire; I had them darned up with thread, but little Ann couldn't resist poking them through again. Mrs. Allen told me several weeks ago to use the wire to fix our door, but when Louis called and told her how Elaine's was, she said, "fix it first," and she'd buy the screen for ours. Grant Carlson came to tell Louis the committee was at his house to plan for the choir party and wanted him to come over; he went. They planned party in the park for the 23rd, I think. Louis had a tire blow out on his way, so he walked to Carlson's. Grant brought him back and went with him to Pasadena Pep Boys, to buy another tire. He came home with two new tires and a tube. A good sale, he couldn't resist and we do need them so badly. He charged half. Tonight Louis and I went to a picture show, "The Eagle." Both pictures were good, "Pygmalion" was excellent.

June 2, Friday

Louis had his holiday today. He polished the floors in two front rooms; I cleaned them (the rooms). Marty and Beth came over to Donna's to practice trio and piano duet for the Gleaner conference next Sunday night. Lucille Snow, the president, came over to Donna's yesterday to ask her if they'd be on the program. Louis took a ride this afternoon, between naps, to look at a house he'd read about in the Highland paper. Laura Johnson came over to Donna's this afternoon to plan a party for her sister, Doris, who is going to have a baby in August. The Gleaner club is giving it. Laura brought her three boys; all the kids in our neighborhood had a grand time, plenty of noise! I stayed with Donna's children tonight while she went with Rex and Elaine on the passes they won last Saturday night at the Eagle Theater. Beverly and Shirley went with them, also. They took our car. Andersen's car is on the blink again. Bill drove the girls over here, but had to drive it in second. Shirley stayed all night with Beverly.

June 3, Saturday

We took our bed apart this morning. Louis washed the springs and slats with the hose outside. He decided to put new screen on our front door. There was just enough left from Allen's back porch job. I persuaded Louis to fix Elaine's front screen. There was only enough for the one door and because the hole in her wire was so big the children were crawling in and



Box springs similar to the springs Louis washed on June 3, 1939

June 4, Sunday

We had a nice Sunday School class. The children got a little restless but can't blame them – two hours is a long time to hold them without a recess. We teachers are always worn out on the fast day; too, trying to keep them interested two hours is a job. We had them color pictures the last 15 minutes. Effie Bishop has prepared the pictures for the past three times, nice, eh? I've got to make a new hectograph, before I can make more pictures. I didn't buy anything for dinner yesterday, am ashamed to admit, so had to shop after Sunday School. We took Beth and Donna home. They bought their dinner in Si Perkins Market, also. We saw Wayne and Marty in the market, too, so I wasn't alone in my neglect. (I always prepare Saturday for Sunday.) Br. Carlson came for Louis and I to go to Sunday School union meeting. He took us to his house after the meeting. We picked up his wife and two children, went for a nice ride. We got out in Sunland Park while the little boys had a ride on little train. The older boy rode a pony, too. Louis treated to ice cream cones. Got home in time to go to church. The Gleaner girls had a very nice conference. They gave lovely talks. Beth and Donna played their piano duet grand. I also enjoyed the girl's trio, Marty, Donna and Beth. Br. Marsh took Rex and Donna to Tommy's for size hamburger. Sr. Marsh stayed with babies.

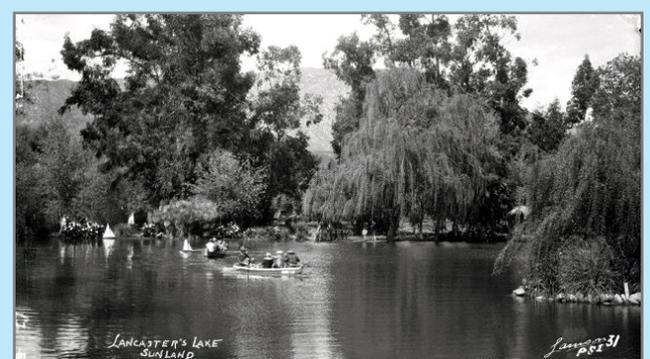


Photo of Lancaster Lake in Sunland Park taken in 1931.

June 5, Monday

Elaine and Beth met Sue uptown this a.m. Marty came down to take care of her children. Donna and I washed at her house. She did the washing, I played with children, did dishes, mopped floors and etcetera. Janet took a nap this afternoon. Marty kept Elvie Joan at Elaine's while Donna and I walked down on the Avenue to buy a dress for Sr. Marsh. It is her birthday today. Donna bought her a very pretty little black and white flowered print for \$2.00. We each bought a birthday card; I bought a pretty handkerchief to give. John came up this evening for Rex and family. We went down after going over to Andersen's to leave money for Beverly to get the little cakes at her bakery, for my strawberry shortcakes tomorrow night at building fund meeting. The dress Donna bought for Florence fit just perfect, she looked real nice in it. She was wearing it when we arrived. We had a nice time together. Lewie and Miriam were there. Florence [Oates] had been in afternoon. She gave her mother a pretty little blue and white voile dress; she made a banana nut cake for her, too. We all enjoyed a piece of it and dish of ice cream. Lewie and Miriam gave her nice silk hose.

June 6, Tuesday

Miriam Marsh came for Janet this morning. She had Vera's little John and Robin in the car. It was Robin's third birthday. She was going up to get little Florence Irene and take them all over to the little nursery school where Robin goes, for a birthday party.

The teacher said she could bring them. They have slides and swings and all kinds of things the children can play on. She brought them home about noon; all had balloons. They all got out of car at Donna's and played a few games on her lawn. Miriam and Donna took some pictures of the kiddies. Little Ann was with them at Donna's. I walked down on the Avenue this afternoon, after doing my cleaning to get strawberries and cream for my building fund party tonight. I got seven boxes of berries, 70¢, and a pint and half of cream, 37¢. I paid the last payment on our icebox and stove at bank today, "Hurrah!" We've been three years paying that up. Beverly came here from work with the three

dozen cupcakes. She stopped off in Highland Park and ate hamburger before. I was surely disappointed that she'd do that, when we'd love to have her eat with us, darn kid, but such a generous, sweet child always. We had about 18 here at the meeting; Andersens Hoglunds, Johnstons, Elaine,

Donna, Steads, Sr. Olmstead, Snows, and Hays. Played games after the meeting and had strawberry shortcake.

June 7, Wednesday

Donna went down on the Avenue at noon to have Sammy give her a permanent and curl with the two dollars Grama sent for her birthday. I gave Janet her lunch and got her off to slumber land for her nap. Baby Joan had her bottle and vegetables at 2:30, and then she sat in her high chair watching me polish Donna's piano and furniture. I took my furniture polish over and used it for the first time. It's very good, White House polish. Florence Marsh called Donna on Ruth's phone. I answered. She said John was coming to get Donna at 4 p.m. He got there at 3:30 and waited until four, and then left to meet Rex. Uncle Jim [Marsh] bought Rex a new suit, dark blue, extra pants, and some nice black shoes. Rex got off work a little early to meet his father and Uncle Jim. He didn't know what they wanted him for, nice surprise, eh? Donna came a few minutes after John left, so she was too late to help decide on the suit. Louis and I went to Boy's Market this evening for a grocery order. Rex and Donna had company tonight; a young married couple with tiny little red headed baby. He works at Fuller's Paint, too. Janet went to take the little black cat (she calls her cat), in her house this evening and got its poor little paw caught in screen door. It surely made an awful noise. She loves the cat, but it has to take a lot of punishment.



Irene Oates, Janet Marsh, Robin Marsh
with Joan Marsh in front, summer of 1939.

June 8, Thursday

I made a rice pudding and mixed butter first thing this am. The sun was shining bright and early. I went downtown about 11 a.m., bought a red and white checked vest, collar, to wear over my white dress or with my white linen suit. I also bought a red and white checked flower to wear on white coat when wearing vest; very tiny check. I bought a white braided turban, too. I had my white shoes repaired at Zinkie's, 60¢ while I waited. I said I'd not wear them another summer, but guess I will. This will be the fourth summer; I'm tired of them, but they still look good. I was surprised to see Lillian Flemming working in Zinkie's. I bought garments for Rex and a pair for myself;

walked to the Famous Store on Main Street, to pay \$7.50 on my drapes, next month will finish them. I enjoyed a banana split in Grants, a special for 8¢. Baby Joan's cold is better, but she coughs a lot still. Donna used the light on her again tonight. I started with a cold yesterday, am trying

hard to check it before it gets into my lungs. Louis and Rex went to stake choir in Glendale tonight. Bishop and family took Elaine, Ann, and Beth out for little ride this evening. We haven't seen the black cat since Janet caught its paw in the screen door last night. Poor little thing, Janet felt awful about it, too. She loved that cat. Donna wrote to Grama and Aunt Violet, sent pictures of babies.

June 9, Friday

I felt so miserable with cold today I did not do my cleaning. I washed a few silk under things out by hand and that was about all I did except darn some sox. Marty took Janet to Highland Park this morning; she went to pay the dentist, Dr. Watkins. She bought a cute little red silk parasol for Janet, which thrilled the little lady very much. Louis cut the lawns and watered good this evening. We are having grand weather. I received a commencement card from Betty Renshaw. She's graduating from South High School, Salt Lake City, Utah. Betty is a very sweet young girl. I like her. I enjoyed her visit here last June.



Betty Renshaw & Bette Hoglund 1938

June 10, Saturday—Garvanza Ward's 16th Birthday

I cooked a good breakfast for Louis, but didn't eat much myself. I am still fighting this cold. I did the cleaning today, but had no ambition, so the job seemed harder than usual. Louis went over to Carlson's this morning. He helped him take some little part out of his car that has been bothering him a lot by rattling. This afternoon he went to do a two-hour job for some restaurant man (a little carpenter job). The Wear-ever Aluminum man came this evening. I gave him an order for two pots, \$8.00. Donna ordered the ricer, \$5.50. It surely is expensive ware. Louis and I ate dinner in Sycamore Grove this evening with the ward folks. We took our dinner in with the Hoglunds, Andersens, Claytons and Sr. Burnett. The Garvanza Ward was organized 16 years ago today. We enjoyed our dinner, some of the young folks played games after. Bishop Yorth and family came all the way from Bell to join us in our birthday celebration. They used to live in our ward a few years ago. The bishopric treated us all to a big piece of birthday cake. We gave a silver donation to the building fund. Marty and Wayne are going to move nearer us, on South Avenue 64, Nice!

June 11, Sunday

Marty and I had our Sunday School class alone today. Sr. Bishop had a cold, couldn't come. The three Pulsipher children were worse than usual; we had to send Jack and Les out and talk to them. June was almost as bad as the boys, oh dear, why do they have to be so unruly? We always have a grand class when they stay home, they are cute little kiddies, too! Louis and I ate dinner in the Rite Spot Café. I enjoyed it a lot as I wasn't feeling well enough to worry along with cooking. Rex took Janet to Sunday School this morning. She stayed

in her little class all through and was very good. Rex took care of his Sunday School class. Al and Sue went out to Bishop Paul Pack's ward tonight in Van Nuys. He was put in as Bishop a few weeks ago; it is a new ward. Al was invited to come out and speak. Lloyd Pack spoke, also. Alice asked the trio to come out and sing, but Donna had to accompany Leo Pierce in our ward, on his violin. I think Beth and Dick went out to Van Nuys with Sue and Al. Rex stayed home with the baby tonight. Marty and Donna went to church with us; we took Janet, too. Marshes came over to Donna's after church and ate lunch with them. I was bothered with asthma, cold gone to lungs!



Elvie, Joan, Louis and Janet June 11, 1939

June 12, Monday

Donna did my washing again today. I wasn't much help; my cold and asthma made me feel weak and miserable. I took care of baby Joan this afternoon while Donna and Janet went to Highland Park to buy a shower gift for Doris Putnam (Stork shower). The Gleaner girls gave the shower up at Florence Oates's tonight. They opened up a scrapbook the girls started a few years ago in Mutual, before any of them were married. Doris has taken care of book. Roy Olmstead took Donna and Elaine up to Florence's; one of the girls brought them back. Uncle Bill came block teaching here tonight. He was put in as head of our welfare work in Garvanza yesterday, by Bishop Gunn. Bill was the one who started the welfare work in our church out here. [Bill was involved in the beginning of Deseret Industries in L.A.]

July 1988 Ensign Deseret Industries at Fifty

By Don L. Searle

For half a century, its best products have been people

It doesn't look much like the usual thrift store. The sales floor is well-lighted, the merchandise is attractively displayed, and the fixtures are up-to-date. A Deseret Industries outlet ordinarily doesn't suggest much about the organization's history. This year, though, Deseret Industries is going out of its way to call attention to its fiftieth anniversary.

Although its sales outlets have changed in the past five decades, Deseret Industries is still following the same charter it was given at its founding in 1938.

Continued on following page

In that year, the Great Depression was nearing its end, and for the previous two years the Church's Welfare Program had been helping to provide food and fuel for many needy members. In addition, resourceful local Church leaders had been finding work for some of the jobless. Still, unemployment was high, and, like other Americans, some LDS families could not afford to buy clothing or household items.

Church leaders were considering ways to help alleviate these problems when Stewart B. Eccles entered the picture. Brother Eccles was out of work, but he had an idea that would provide jobs for himself and many others. While he was in downtown Salt Lake City one day in early 1938, he felt impelled to visit Harold B. Lee, director of the Welfare Program, and explain his proposal.

Brother Lee listened to him, then asked him to write out the plan in detail. Before the day was over, Brother Eccles had been interviewed thoroughly by the Presiding Bishopric, and within a few more days, he would have interviews with other General Authorities. It quickly became apparent to Brother Eccles that they had something in mind for him.

What they had in mind had nothing to do with his proposal. Earlier, it had been suggested that the Church establish an operation similar to Goodwill Industries in Los Angeles. (The original suggestion has been attributed both to Orson H. Hewlett, a transplanted Utahn who lived in Los Angeles, and to his son Lester, a Salt Lake City businessman who later served as chairman of the Deseret Industries Committee under the welfare program.) Goodwill was providing jobs for the unemployed by taking in donated goods, refurbishing them, and then selling them. Church leaders asked Stewart Eccles to go to Los Angeles, study Goodwill Industries, and make a report.

Soon after his trip, in May 1938, he was placed in charge of a new Church operation designed to provide both jobs and low-cost goods for needy members. It was tentatively known as Welfare Industries.

That name grated on Brother Eccles; for too many people, "welfare" meant public dole programs. One day he was called to Brother Lee's office and told that the name had also troubled President Heber J. Grant. A new name had come to the Church leader—Deseret Industries. The term *deseret*, meaning "honey bee" (see Ether 2:3), would carry connotations of industry and thrift.

A letter to local Church leaders, dated 11 August 1938, announced the formation of Deseret Industries "in the Salt Lake Region of the Church Welfare Plan." The operation was described as "essentially a salvaging project in which usable materials such as clothing, papers, magazines, articles of furniture, electrical fixtures, metal, glassware, etcetera are solicited from each home-owner within our communities within the Salt Lake Region. This organization will make periodic collections ... and employ ... men and women workers to sort, process, and repair the articles collected for sale and distribution among those who desire to obtain usable articles thus provided at a minimum cost. It is the intent that first consideration on this project will be given to brethren and sisters who might find it difficult to qualify for employment in private industry."

There was no doubt that Deseret Industries had the full support of Church leadership. The letter was signed by the First Presidency—Heber J. Grant, J. Reuben Clark, Jr., and David O. McKay—as well as by the Presiding Bishopric—LeGrand Richards, Marvin O. Ashton, and Joseph L. Wirthlin.

Further impetus for Church members to donate goods was given in September of 1938 in the Improvement Era. An editorial by Elder John A. Widtsoe of the Council of the Twelve outlined four purposes of Deseret Industries: "First, those who have will be given another type of opportunity to help those who have

not. Second, waste will be reduced by keeping our possessions in use as long as possible. Third, the work of renovation will employ many now unemployed. Fourth, articles in common use, of good quality, will be available at a low cost."

Elder Widtsoe went on to comment that "the American people, including members of the Church, are tremendously and indefensibly wasteful. ... This waste ... cannot be pleasing to the Lord. ... Deseret Industries will serve a wholesome moral as well as economic purpose in securing a fuller service of our property."

Setting the Program in Motion

The first Deseret Industries plant was opened in downtown Salt Lake City on 12 August 1938, with Stewart Eccles in charge. Holger M. Larsen was his assistant. After collection drives in the area, they made their first retail sales on 1 September 1938.

Elder Widtsoe retained an interest in the operation and one day paid Deseret Industries a visit to see how it was progressing. He laid his hat down on one of the store's tables while he took a tour of the facility. When he returned, he found that the hat had been sold!

Within two years, Deseret Industries had several smaller stores operating in the Salt Lake Valley and had outgrown its first headquarters. In 1940, its operations were moved to a much larger Church-owned building in Salt Lake City's Sugarhouse area.

During 1939, local Church leaders in Los Angeles had begun a similar operation under the name "Latter-day Saint Industries of Southern California." It would become the Los Angeles branch of Deseret Industries.

At Harold B. Lee's recommendation, the stakes of the Southern California Region—Pasadena, San Fernando, Long Beach, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, South Los Angeles, and Inglewood—united in supporting the Los Angeles Deseret Industries unit. It was governed by a local committee of priesthood leaders, with general direction from Salt Lake City. This pattern would be followed in other local units as Deseret Industries grew.

Other patterns were also established in the beginning. Potential workers were referred to both Salt Lake and Los Angeles Deseret Industries facilities by their bishops. Both facilities honored bishops' orders for goods to help needy LDS families. Workers were paid half in cash and half in commodities from the bishops' storehouse. (That practice continued until the 1960s, when minimum wage laws made it impractical.) . . .

<https://www.lds.org/ensign/1988/07/deseret-industries-at-fifty?lang=eng>



Deseret Industries in Los Angeles circa 1940

June 13, Tuesday

We are surely enjoying lovely weather. Donna took baby Joan to the clinic this a.m. She got up early; had the house cleaned and a big ironing done before going, besides caring for two babies. I kept little Janet here while Donna was

at clinic. The doctor gave the baby her first inoculation; she was asleep, but it woke her up, little dear. I managed to get through my ironing today and mark two pair of garments, but, oh dear, I felt so miserable and weak from the asthma attacks yesterday. Rex had his afternoon off today. He borrowed his father's truck this evening to help Wayne moved his things to the little house on South Ave. 64. They are moving in tomorrow; it is just thru' the block from us. They have been renting furnished over on Thorn Street; now they're moving into an empty house, getting a piece of furniture, one at a time, as they can, smart kids, not going to pay much high rent. Elaine is talking of moving near Ernie's work, a block away. She visited with me while I ironed today. Mr. and Mrs. Vandergrift moved Sunday and Monday. Ernie and Elaine went over to help them Sunday afternoon.

June 14, Wednesday

I called Annie on Allen's phone this morning. She said Sr. Stead had called her to say that she had done her part of our teaching and asked her to let me know. I intended to do my half, today, but felt so weak from this chest cold and asthma that I couldn't walk so far. I'm afraid they'll have to take me off the teaching or give me another partner with a car. It is just too much for me to walk so far. Sr. Stead says she can't do it either. That is why she did the teaching near her home and I'm doing it up here. At that, I walk over a mile in this half of our district. I composed a little poem to Janet today, about her, and her little playmates. Wayne's car is in the shop being fixed. He is so discouraged with it; he may turn the little lemon back, its cost him such a lot for repairs. Louis took Marty and Wayne around to a few second hand stores to look at furniture. They are going to move into an empty house tomorrow. They've been renting furnished. Tonight, Louis and I went to a picture show in the Franklin Theater. We enjoyed both pictures, "Woman Doctor" and "Yes, My Darling Daughter."

June 15, Thursday

I feel much better today, washed a few silk under things out by hand, also cleaned my overstuffed furniture good; now I won't mind the week's cleaning day so much tomorrow. I heard yesterday that Myrtle Egan Robinson has a baby girl, two girls now, nice. I'm glad she's over it. They live out in Whittier, California now.

I know several expectant young mothers: Elaine, Beth, Doris and Alta Goodsell. They all belong to Donna's Married Gleaner club. Tonight Louis and Rex went to the stake choir practice. I visited with Donna and babies.

June 16, Friday

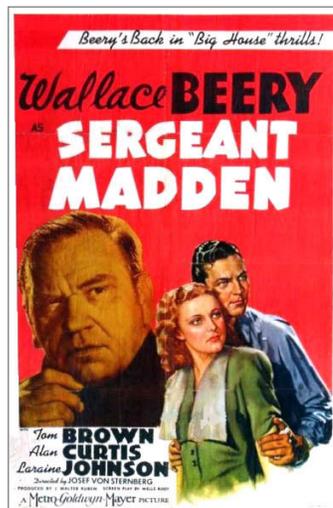
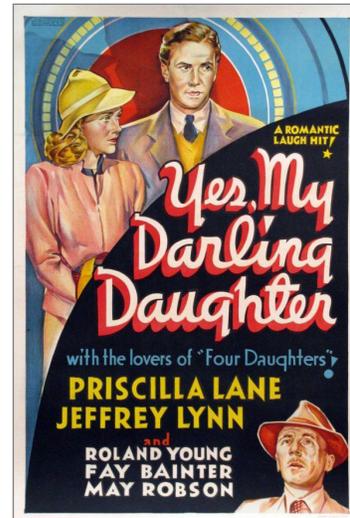
Donna took Janet up on the Avenue with her this morning. She paid some Janet bills and bought several little things for the babies in Kress Store. I took care of Elvie Joan, she is surely a darling, so fat and dimpled, her hair curls so lovely, too. Janet has very nice hair too, pretty soft brown curls. They are both grand, but then I would think so! Donna shampooed her hair when she got home; I put it up in curlers. I did my cleaning this afternoon. Rex brought two hens home tonight, Rhode Island Reds, quite a farm? (Now two ducks and two chickens). I stayed with the babies tonight while Donna and Rex went uptown to have dinner with the Married Gleaner club, their anniversary celebration at the French Café, Rene and Jean's. They went for a ride with Florence and Ernie after dinner. I think it was a chicken dinner. Louis enjoyed our radio here and went to bed early. Elaine and children and Beth spent the day at Sue's. They were looking for houses over that way to rent.

June 17, Saturday

Louis went to bed so early last night, he couldn't sleep late as usual on his day off. So he got up at 6:30 and took a ride to the hospital for his breakfast. He has to pay for it, anyway, so thought he'd get even and eat it this a.m. I did most of my cleaning yesterday, so helped Donna with hers today. She made a cake for us for tomorrow; coconut. Louis helped Charlie a little while this a.m.; he had a job fixing up an overhead garage door for a man. Br. Harlan Goodsell and family are moving into the house where Charles is working. They've been living in Altadena. Louis worked

rest of the day fixing a pen for Rex's chickens and ducks. Rex took Donna and me and children to do our marketing in Si Perkins Market. Louis rode down with us, but he walked back; he bought some white silk sox in Kress and a hamburger sandwich on his way back. I only had to cook one meal for him today, nice? We rode over to Olmstead's and Rex asked Sr. Olmstead if she'd tend his children tonight. She did, and we four went to the Arroyo Theater

Saw "Three Smart Girls Grown Up," it was cute, and "Sergeant Madden," very good.



PRECIOUS MOMENTS

From Babyhood Through Childhood



Elvie Joan Marsh
taken in
June - 1940
(8 months)

Images from Joan's baby book. Donna must have written this in 1940
and confused the dates. It should read June 1939.

Baby Is Named



Name *Elvie Joan Marsh*

Officiating Clergyman *Bishop Hoglund (Stock)*

Place *Saravanna Ward*
131 So. Ave. 57

Godmother _____

Godfather _____

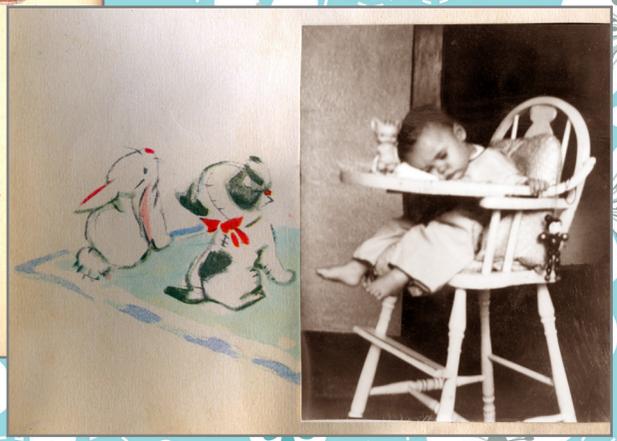
Date *November 6, 1938*

Baby's First Christmas



Elvie Joan was just 3 months old on her first Christmas. Didn't know much about it, but Santa Claus filled her stocking she received so many nice tracts & toys. A lovely dress & slip from Grandma & Grandpa Renshaw & sweet little white shoes & stockings from Grandpa & Grandma Marsh. Great grand mother Kathleen sent Jennie & Elvie Joan 50¢ between them.

These pages are from Joan's baby book. The book likely was started in 1938 and then worked on later.



Photos taken in June 1939



Above left; Janet, above right; Elvie & Lou with Joan and Janet, below; Joan with wagon.





*Above, Joan and Donna. Janet above right and below left.
Below, Joan in wagon.*



June 18, Sunday—Al was ordained a Patriarch in Pasadena Stake—Father's Day!

I stayed home this morning and let Donna go to conference. She hasn't been in a morning session since her babies arrived, I guess. Rex had a part to sing alone in one of the anthems the choir sang this a.m. I wanted Donna to be there to hear him. They say he sang it very well. Sr. Marsh and little Florence Irene went to conference with them. John came here for them after. Florence had her folks up to her house for dinner. I cooked a leg of lamb for our dinner. Donna made a coconut cake for her dad. She and Rex gave him a pretty blue tie, and box of See's candy. Louis went to the little station here in Highland Park to send a telegram to my dad, but it was closed. We didn't have time to go into L.A. town. I felt very bad. Donna did the dishes; I went back to the afternoon session. Al invited me to hear Apostle Widtsoe ordain him to the office of Patriarch after the meeting. We

heard all the blessings given to new Bishops and counselors, also three seventies set apart. Br. Kitchens was one of the 70's. Bishop Harold Gunn, and his counselors, also Bishop Paul Pack and his counselors, all wives were present, too. Al was the last one to be ordained. Everyone was out, but Louis, Br. and Sr. Gunn and me; Sue, of course. Apostle Widtsoe gave him a very wonderful blessing; it was grand. He told Al he didn't realize what a fine man he was until he laid his hands upon his head. Al surely has something to live up to now, and he will, I know. Rex brought our car and Tillie home. We came with Al. It was 20 minutes to six o'clock before we got out of the meeting, so had to hurry so Sue and Al could get back to the evening session at 6:30. They took Bette, Shirley, and Andersens back. Donna and I made sandwiches for Beth, Dick, Wayne, Marty, Elaine, Rex, Louis, and ourselves tonight. We had nice visit with young folks. Rex took Donna and children, Wayne, Marty

and Beth for a ride in our car tonight. Dick stayed with Ernie. I was just thinking how appropriate to be ordained a Patriarch on "Father's Day."

June 19, Monday

Donna and I washed at her house. She and Marty went to Highland Park this afternoon; they mailed my letters to Dad and Violet. She sent a birthday card to Grama Renshaw and a book of 3¢ stamps; she bought a pretty birthday card for me to send her. I'll go down tomorrow and buy a gift, also. I had Donna pick a nice graduation card and linen hanky for me to send Betty Renshaw. Mr. Allen gave us two rabbits; I gave one to Donna. She fried it for their dinner tonight. I had some lamb, so will cook mine tomorrow. The Allens went to their ranch over the weekend, nice people. Louis and I rode over to Lorene's and had a nice visit with the Claytons. Ray is on his vacation with boy friend. They've been to San Francisco Fair, having a swell trip.

June 20, Tuesday

I did my ironing and Donna did hers. Marty washed at Donna's and Beth washed at Elaine's. We enjoyed fried rabbit for dinner this evening. Mr. Allen gave us two of them. Marty's new rug came this afternoon. Rex and Donna walked over this evening to see it, but the

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Patriarch's Certificate of Ordination

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To Whom it May Concern:---

We, the Undersigned, hereby Certify that

on the Eighteenth day of June 19 43

ALBIN ALRIC HOGLUND

was duly Ordained a **PATRIARCH** by

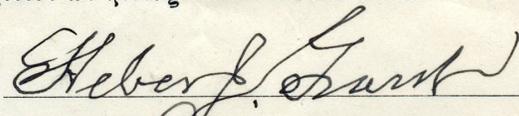
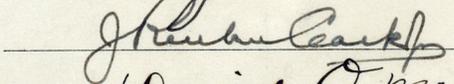
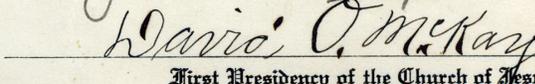
Elder John A. Widtsoe and sustained to officiate

in the San Fernando Stake of Zion,

in conformity with the Rites, Regulations and Discipline of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

In Testimony Whereof we hereby subscribe our names.

This certificate is from June 18, 1943 when he was called to be a patriarch for the San Fernando Stake. It is interesting to note he was ordained the same month and day in both stakes.




 First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

kids were out, up to old house getting something from garage. They came down as soon as they found that Rex and Donna had been up. I stayed with the children while the kids went up, which wasn't long, of course. Charlie's niece, Helen Hansen and her husband [*James Eli Parrott, Helen's first of three husbands*], came to see us tonight. They had been down to Lorene's, but found them out. Helen's husband is very good looking, seems like a nice fellow. I started crocheting on a little flannelette jacket for Elaine, her "blessed event" will come in the Fall, November, I think.

June 21, Wednesday

I did my teaching this morning before going to Relief Society building fund luncheon. I had to walk. I didn't have very good luck finding folks at home this a.m., so got through early; went to the hall and helped sisters in the kitchen. We didn't put a quilt on today, not enough ladies out to work on it. I guess the sisters forgot on account of changing the day for Gleaner girls and M Men banquet, and then our conference in between, they couldn't announce it. We had a very nice lunch, sorry more didn't know about it. Sue got a letter from Aunt Ida. She asked if Mrs. Jensen, Elizabeth Keddington Jensen, could stay two or three days at her house. Her daughter, Miriam [*Elizabeth Miriam Jensen, who will marry Raymond Clayton in 1943*], and Ramona Strong, are coming with her and son. Ramona is going to stay with her sister Beth, and Miriam is invited to stay with Beverly. I mailed a card for Sue telling her to come, she'd be glad to have her. Louis and I rode over to Carlson's tonight to see if we could help with the choir party. They invited us to ride to the beach with them to get the five chickens from his cousin for the dinner party. Nice ride, nice people. Annie came to Elaine's tonight to help her can some blackberries.

June 22, Thursday

I did a little hand washing this morning. We are having lovely weather, not too hot. The radio tells how folks are suffering from heat in the East, glad I'm here where the cool breeze is most of the day. It is Mother Renshaw's birthday. I wrote her a letter, hope our little gift arrived in time; two pair of silk hose. This evening Louis and I rode over to see Beverly's new bedroom set. It is very lovely, light oak, I think; the new water falls style, beautiful round mirror, there are four pieces. Lucille Snow was visiting Beverly. Beverly sent her Dad out for ice cream roll to treat us all. Louis took him in our car. Generous, sweet, Beverly, it runs in that family.

June 23, Friday

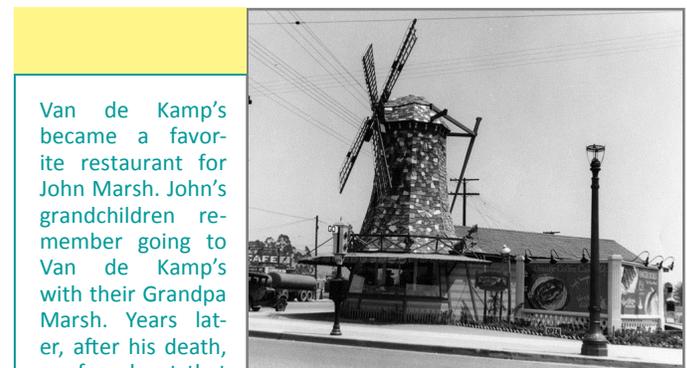
I did my cleaning today. This evening we went to church hall to meet the choir members and guests, who were going to the Brookside Park party the choir was giving. I rode over to the park in Bill's car. Louis waited to pick up the folks who came later. There were enough cars for all, so Louis rode to the park in Al's car. Bishop Gunn and wife came with Sue and Al, too, left their car at church. We had a grand chicken dinner. Sr. Carlson cooked the chicken and creamed it. Alta Thompson made all the biscuits, and Winnie Wright made the ice cream. It was all hot, except ice cream, when they brought it, and didn't take long to serve. Ruth Christensen

had all games in charge; we had a very lovely time together. Rex brought Donna over on his motorcycle. Ruth Marsh came over to stay with Donna's babies. Janet was in bed asleep before we left.

June 24, Saturday

Louis and I took Janet for a ride this morning. We rode around looking at houses that Louis had found listed for sale, in our little paper. It was fun looking through them, but I wonder how we could ever get the down payment? Oh, well, Louis and Bill love to look at new cars, too, but, more fun. Rex decided to have Louis kill his two ducks and let Donna and I cook them for dinner tomorrow. He couldn't do it himself, but they were getting so big and eating such a lot, and bothering the chickens and etcetera. Louis worked about three hours. It is an awful job to dress a duck. Our stake Relief Society had an outing in Griffith Park today, 50¢ a ticket.

It was given for the church welfare. I didn't go, couldn't afford it this time. Rex and Donna treated me to a picture show in Pasadena tonight. Wayne and Marty rode over with us, in our car. Louis took care of the babies, bless his heart. We didn't get home until almost one o'clock. We saw Shirley Temple in "Little Princess," and another good college picture. Wayne and Marty went to the show house two blocks away on same street, they wanted to see a picture we had seen; "Wuthering Heights." John and Jim Marsh took Donna out to a chicken dinner at noon today. New place opened up, "Van De Kamps."



Van de Kamp's became a favorite restaurant for John Marsh. John's grandchildren remember going to Van de Kamp's with their Grandpa Marsh. Years later, after his death, we found out that Grandpa Marsh did not know how to read. He kept this fact a secret from most all the family. Later we wondered if one the reasons that Van de Kamp's was his favorite, was because of the colorful photos of the meals served on the menus.

One of the many Van de Kamp's restaurants in Los Angeles area.

June 25, Sunday

We had such a lovely class today; the children were so good, bless them. I really enjoyed giving lesson; every eye was on me. The story of the beautiful Queen Esther and how she saved the lives of her people, the Jews, is always interesting to little folks. Donna cooked the two ducks while we were in Sunday School, it kept her busy all morning with dressing and etcetera and the two children to care for, too. We ate dinner here; she roasted the ducks in my oven, very good. Louis and Bill looked at cars this afternoon, both want new cars, but, where is the money coming from? Rex and Wayne went out to look at motorcycles. Wayne wants one, they went on Rex's motorcycle. Marty visited with Donna and me. Louis and I went to church at 6 p.m. I enjoyed the genealogy meeting; Sr. Nordgren is a splendid teacher. Louis had an appointment with Dr. Ray Jorgensen and Erma Carlson, to practice his violin solo with Erma. Louis was there to introduce them, so they could practice. Br. Jorgenson played two lovely numbers in our meeting tonight. Bishop Gunn released Sr. Robinson [*Willmia Brown Robinson*], Sr. Wright and Ruth Christensen as her counselors. He wants Annie to stay as secretary. She's had it 12 years now. New changes all the time. Sue, Al, and Bette and Shirley came in tonight. Al spoke in Pasadena Ward meeting. They had a duck sandwich.

June 26, Monday

Louis overslept, was late for work. We washed again at Donna's; it was washday in our neighborhood all over. Elaine washed bedding as well as a big washing and Florence Franklin did an extra large washing, also. Marty came over to Donna's this morning with the bank notes that Wayne wants Louis and Rex to sign for his loan. He wants to buy a motorcycle, so he'll have transportation to and from work. He has turned his little car back; it was costing him money for repairs all the time. I enjoyed a nap this afternoon, didn't feel so well today, cramps and blood pressure high. We got nice letters from Grama Renshaw thanking us for birthday gifts. Wayne and Marty came over tonight for papers. He and Rex went teaching. We all feel bad to have Sr. Robinson and Sr. Treu released from our Relief Society; it just won't seem right without them at the head. Several ladies shed tears last night in church when Bishop Gunn announced their release. Sr. Robinson gave a nice talk, but Sr. Treu wasn't at church. We all love them so, but I'm sure Sr. Dewey, Winnie Wright, and Ruth Christensen will be very fine, too. Lovely ladies. Annie is to carry on with the new presidency.



*Willmia & Joseph Robinson in 1940.
Sr. Robinson was RS president for 12 years.
Granddaughter twins Nan and Ann in front.
(Owen Brown Robinson is their father.)*

June 27, Tuesday

Donna took baby Joan to the clinic this a.m. The doctor gave her the second inoculation. Marty met Donna at clinic. She'd been to the bank with the papers Rex and Louis signed for Wayne to get a loan. Janet and I walked up to the clinic with Donna. We stayed out in the playgrounds. I gave Janet a swing, she enjoyed watching the children swimming and wading in the pool, also. Sorry we didn't know the water was in the pool, we'd have taken her bathing suit and a towel. Donna was in the clinic over an hour, almost two. Lillian Rogers had her baby there, and S. Nordgren, too. This afternoon we enjoyed the shade on Donna's lawn at side of house. They have taken good care of the lawns and they're looking lovely and green now. Beth was remodeling a dark blue slip. Donna was embroidering her quilt block. She's making carnation blocks for the quilt the Gleaners are making of different flowers. I was crocheting on a little jacket for Elaine's expected one. Bette and Shirley came over to Elaine's. Bette and Elaine took children to Highland Park; they came over and joined us when they got back. Rex had his afternoon off; he cleaned chicken pens and cut lawns. They're getting three eggs a day now. Rex and Wayne went teaching tonight. Marty helped Donna can a lug of apricots. I rode out to Nora's [*Nora Strong McKay*] in Compton to get Ramona's clothes, with Beverly and Annie. We stayed in car. I took Janet. Louis stayed with Bill. Nora was sick in bed with gallstones. Bruce has had whooping cough for eight weeks.



*Cousins, Bertha Strong and Nora McKay with
Bruce McKay in front.*

June 28, Wednesday

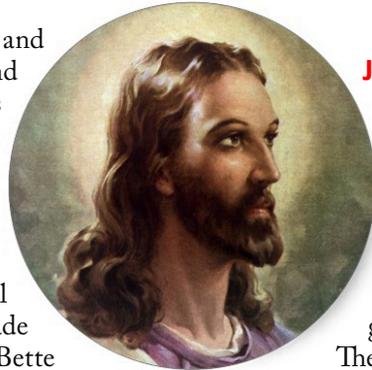
Beth washed at Elaine's, I took things easy; little reading, sewing, and writing. It was warmer today. Elaine shampooed her hair and I put it up in curls. I surely do enjoy my darling babies, Janet and Joan, both beautiful children. I've been blessed such a lot, a wonderful daughter and son-in-law, and now

these grand babies, and a husband I love, who is very good to me. Yes, the Lord is surely good to me. I wonder why, when I do so little to merit these blessings? I think back over my life of mother, father, grandparents, sisters, brothers, and all the dear relatives and friends. I've had my share of happiness and more. I gave our lawns a good watering this afternoon. We've got more devils grass than anything now, but it's green, anyway. Beth brought Ramona over to see us this afternoon. She is going to stay with Beth until her folks come for her in August. Beth and Ramona came again this evening, we all visited at Donna's. Marty and Donna made some candy; divinity, it was good. Sue and Bette came over, and Lorene and Mary and Beverly and Dale. Annie had a meeting with Relief Society sisters at her house. Charlie visited over here with Louis. Rex and Wayne went to teachers report meeting at Ebell Hall. Beverly is trying to get up a beach party for Ramona and Miriam Jensen and family for Friday night. My Daddy won't go! Al has given five patriarchal blessings. Bette got the first; he has several more coming for blessings. Rulon and Gwen Scott took Elaine and Ernie for a ride in the new Chevy tonight.

June 29, Thursday

Little Joan was so cute this morning. I played with her for a short while before her bath and nap. I undressed her for the bath. She's so plump and pretty and such a happy little dear. Little Carol Sue is another cute baby. Elaine has curled her hair up this week; she looks so darn sweet. They have to keep gate and doors locked now, she can get away in a hurry if she's out. Elaine and Donna let the children have a shower bath on Donna's lawn. Carol Sue ran in and out the water like the larger kids. I held baby Joan, she enjoyed the fun watching, next year she'll be in it, I guess. The city sent men out to burn the dried weeds on the lot next to Donna's, and the lot next to Mrs. Benton's. We neighbors enjoyed watching the fire, it was a big one, but with five expert firemen, we had no worries. I sang songs to Janet until she fell asleep this afternoon. Thora Goodsell came over to Donna's to make plans for their next Married Gleaner club. Sue called Elaine on the phone, said to tell me, Louis and I could go to the San Francisco Fair with them, transportation free, if we could pay our hotel and food expenses. They are leaving Friday and coming back Tuesday. It was nice of them, but we can't make it this time. Sorry. Later, Al can't

"I surely do enjoy my darling babies, Janet and Joan, both beautiful children. I've been blessed such a lot, a wonderful daughter and son-in-law, and now these grand babies, and a husband I love, who is very good to me. Yes, the Lord is surely good to me." —Elvie



"After asking the Lord for his blessings, I was able to do the washing and clean the kitchen and bathroom. He surely is good to me, always helps when I ask Him. If all people had faith in God how happy they would be; life is so much easier then." —Elvie



Carol Sue Vandergrift, Joan Marsh, friend, Janet Marsh and friend in June of 1939.

leave his work now, so their trip to S. F. is off, too bad. Raymond got back from his trip, had a grand time. He brought Lorene a beautiful Irish linen tablecloth from Canada, some jewelry for Mary, also bookends.

June 30, Friday

Donna went to Highland Park this morning to pay some bills; she took Janet with her. I took care of baby Joan over here. She sat on the floor and was as "good as gold" while I finished my cleaning. Glen drove Annie and Dale over to see if we were going to the weenie bake with them tonight. Louis didn't want to go, so he went to a picture show at the Park Theater. Rex drove our car and took Wayne and Marty. We took both babies; they were just grand. Janet had a wonderful time in the sand. Elvie Joan thought the fire was very pretty; it was her first outing to the beach at night. Maybe her first time to the beach; they don't take her along, often, but we had no one to tend them tonight. Elaine went with Sue and Al; she took Ann, Ernie stayed home with Carol Sue. Beth and Dick went with Bishop, too. Beverly took Ramona and Miriam Jensen in Uncle Al's little Ford. Charlie drove Raymond's car, took Lorene and Mary. Joe Jensen drove his mother, Elizabeth, and boy friend Gene, out; the party was in honor of the Jensens who are visiting here from Salt Lake. Mrs. Jensen and two boys are staying at Sue's. Miriam is staying with Beverly and Ramona at Beth's. Poor Glen is working nights, 4 to 12 p.m. Bless his heart; Aunt Elvie loves him. I missed him with all the other young folks there. Bill, Annie, and Dale went. Donna and I did Elaine's ironing today; her legs were hurting.

July 1, Saturday

I brought Joan's clothes over here to wash with a few things I was washing this morning. I had a bad spell with my high blood pressure, had to sit down and use my wire brush on arms to get the blood circulating again; surely is an awful feeling with head whirling and arms and legs weak and funny. I didn't say anything to anyone, why worry them. After asking the Lord for his blessings, I was able to do the washing and clean the kitchen and bathroom. He surely is good to me, always helps when I ask Him. If all people had faith in God how happy they would be; life is so much easier then. Louis went over for Bill; they had a grand time looking at cars, and houses for sale. I guess that's as good

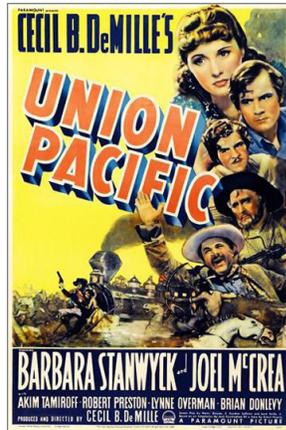
a way as any to entertain themselves, ha, ha! Louis took Janet with him this evening when he went for a haircut. He brought two quarts of ice cream and a pineapple pie home. Rex and Donna went to the beach with Lewis and Miriam tonight for a weenie bake and swimming. They were to meet some of Miriam's friends out at beach, but couldn't find them, so had good time, the four of them. I took care of Donna's children.

July 2, Sunday

Enjoyed Sunday School; the children were just grand; sometimes they are little angels, and other times, little?? I heard that Donna [Jane] Knighton and [William] Bryant Reese, the dentist, ran away and got married. I don't know if it's true; Sr. Reese told me they intended going to Salt Lake to be married in the temple. I hope it is that way. [Bryant and Donna were married in 1939 in St. George. They were sealed in the temple after their deaths in October 2016.] I was surprised to hear that Mildred Christensen was married last night. Br. Udall told someone this a.m.; she's just 18 years old. I hope she'll be happy. Br. Carlson has turned his car in; he is going to Detroit, Michigan, for a brand new Plymouth car, swell, eh? That's what my sweetheart would love to do, wish he could. Bishop Gunn reorganized our Mutual tonight in church; Marie Kendrick, president of Young Ladies, Lucille Snow, first counselor, and Marty Strong, second counselor. Dick Johnston is president of Young Men, Wayne Strong, first counselor and Bill Johnson, second counselor. We had a very nice program in church. Florence Oates conducted. She had Emerson Crawley talk, Wayne Stillman pray, Marion Stillman gave a short talk, and Marion Norberg Pinkston gave fine talk. Ruth Christenson and Alta Thompson sang two numbers. Florence had young folks up after church to a buffet lunch. Shirley stayed with Donna's children. I made a sandwich and gave her some pie and ice cream; Louis stayed with babies. Allens left for their vacation trip, one month.

July 3, Monday

It was cloudy this morning. I slept late until eight o'clock, but we washed, anyway. Marty came over to wash Wayne's overalls. She helped Donna hang out the clothes; I cleaned the house up. Rex had his afternoon off, he was tickled with the five eggs his hens laid this morning; they are doing very well. It surely pleases the kids when they get eggs, some farm! Elaine's garbage didn't get out; the can is full. We miss Mr. Allen. I'm glad Louis put mine out or I'd have been too late. The Allens left yesterday for a month's trip to Yellowstone Park, Zion's Canyon, and other places; the San



Francisco Fair, I think, too. I hope they'll have a grand time. Shirley Hoglund is planning on leaving for St. George to visit Dolores on the fifth of July. Elaine is having trouble with her leg. Dr. Robinson said she'd have to keep it bandaged until after her baby came. Marty, Donna and I did her ironing last week.

July 4, Tuesday

The Fourth of July again, Louis worked at hospital, so I thought I would work, also. I did my ironing this morning and tended Donna's babies this afternoon while she and Rex went to a picture show in Pasadena. They saw "Union Pacific," and "Hardy's Ride High;" both good pictures. Bill drove Annie, Dale, Beverly and Glen over this morning for a short visit. Elaine and family spent the day at Vandergrift's. Donna did her ironing this a.m. I helped a little while my iron was hot. Dick had his brother's car today, took Beth and Ramona for a ride to Santa Barbara. Wayne and Marty went out to Whittier on their motorcycle to see Ruth and family. Rex and Donna went to the show on their motorcycle, too. Louis fixed a bacon and egg sandwich and ice cream and apple pie for us about 6 p.m., after his beauty nap. Rex and Donna came about 6:30. It was our turn out; we went to the Park Theater, saw, "Culver" and "Blondie meets the Boss," entertaining. I'm glad to have this holiday over, the big boys across the street have kept this neighborhood in an "uproar" for several days with their noisy, giant fire crackers Rex spent the morning painting wash bench, chicken pens, walnut tree trunk, parts of back porch and etcetera.

July 5, Wednesday

Beth washed at Elaine's, and Marty washed at Donna's this morning. We all visited for a while at Donna's, while the washers were busy doing the work; a blessing, these electric washers. Shirley left for St. George this evening. She is going to visit a month with Aunt Violet and family. Elaine invited me to drive to the bus station with them to see Shirley on her way. She looked cute in little blue and white slack suit, and was all excited. It is her first trip all alone. I'll bet Dolores is counting the hours, too. Sweet kids. Lorene and Mary came to the station, and Beverly, so with the Hoglunds we gave Shirley a nice "Going Away Party." Louis took Janet and me for a ride tonight; we called at Annie's and Sue's, but both were out. We found Lorene and family home, so visited there for a while. Little Ann had an accident this evening. She fell and cut her chin. Dr. Watkins put four stitches in it. Elaine called her dad; he went to the doctor's with Ernie. We were away when it happened. Glad I wasn't here. Elaine and I went to Highland Park this afternoon. I bought gift for Donna and I to take to Donna Knighton's shower tomorrow night.

July 6, Thursday

Louis is taking his holidays off now, Thursday and Friday. He is doing a carpenter job for John and Jim Marsh. The extra money will come in very handy now. We called on Lillian Bush last night; Louis wanted to ask her to have him excused Thursday and Friday, and to let her know she had to ride on the bus to work those days. Mrs. Bush didn't work today, her boy got his hand badly burnt with a giant firecracker on the fourth. She took him to the doctor again today. We drove her to the drug store and back last night. Donna took Louis to the job this morning, so she could use the car to take some of the girls to Griffith Park this afternoon. They had a potluck dinner in the park, the Married Gleaner club. Donna took Janet, and I kept baby Joan. Bette came over to take care of Carol Sue, she did some of Elaine's ironing, too. Louis went to the Park Theater to see a picture show tonight while I went to Donna Knighton's shower at Snow's house. We took Elaine and Marty in our car. Donna drove. We had a nice time. She and Bryant Reese are going to be married in the St. George Temple next week. [*Family Search says otherwise.*] Both are fine kids. I'm sure their marriage will be a success. The bride, Mildred Christenson Udall, looked sweet.

July 7, Friday—Bill's birthday, also Florence Oates's

I'm worried over Donna's backache. It's been hurting her a lot lately. I washed the baby's clothes again this morning, and mopped her kitchen floor. Sr. Emma Dewey called on me yesterday. She asked me to compose some poetry in honor of the outgoing Relief Society officers, for their party next Wednesday. Oh, dear! My poor brain doesn't seem to want to work anymore. I'd love to do it cause I do think a lot of Sr. Robinson, Sr. Treu and Sr. Thomas. I'm waiting for inspiration now. Later, I've composed my poem; it took me all afternoon, but Donna says "it is lovely." Sometimes the thoughts come fast, but I got stuck a lot trying to get the rhythm. I had to kneel in prayer before I got it. The Lord always helps me when I ask Him. I am such an amateur. Tonight we went to the building fund meeting at Snow's house. Very few came out, but we had a nice time. I took a game, guessing game, we brought Beth and Dick home; they went there on the streetcar.



Ernest and Florence Oates with children left to right, Ernie, Elaine, Irene & Diane circa 1940

Thoughts on Writing a Poem

"Sometimes the thoughts come fast, but I got stuck a lot trying to get the rhythm. I had to kneel in prayer before I got it. The Lord always helps me when I ask Him."
—Elvie

July 8, Saturday

I did my cleaning this morning and went uptown this afternoon. I paid our bill in full at the Famous Department Store, and then I went back to Broadway and had a grand time shopping. I bought me a dusty rose topcoat in Famous Store first; they had their \$2.99 coats on special sale for \$1.00, nice soft Suedette. I bought a pretty dress, same color, only lighter for \$5.95, in Zukores store on Broadway. I bought a light blue voile dotted dress for Janet, some cute little candy gum drops baskets for Janet and Ann. Tonight Louis took me and Donna and the children over to Pasadena while he paid his tire bill at Pep Boys. We did some shopping in Pasadena Kress Store, and then I bought Janet a little red sweater in one of the department stores. Rex was over at Wayne's, painting on his motorcycle.

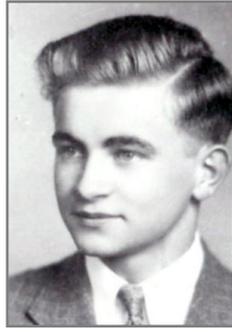
July 9, Sunday

It was a lovely warm day, almost too warm in the sun for comfort. We had a nice Sunday School class; the children were very good. Marshes took Rex and family down to their house for dinner. Louis and I went downtown and ate our dinner in Clifton's Café. We had a lovely dinner and enjoyed the grand organ music and singing while we ate. We walked around town for a while and then went to look at used cars, also some new cars. A salesman at Marshal and Clampet almost talked my man into buying a brand new Plymouth. It would be grand but oh! I hate that big debt for two years. I'd rather keep the old Plymouth, but my Daddy has "new car" on the brain. Br. Ray Haddock spoke in church tonight, he was fine as always. He and Sr. Haddock are taking Ruth to New York to meet Ray Jr. who has just been released from his mission. They are thrilled and excited about it, don't blame them. Winnie Wright is leaving for Utah to visit her folks in Logan tomorrow. Donna and Janet went to Sunday School, but they didn't, any of them, go to church tonight. Rex finished his paint job on his motorcycle.

July 10, Monday

Marty paid my gas bill to save me a trip up to Highland Park in the heat. She was going down to pay her light bill, so took mine, and Elaine's, also. I was tired after we got the work finished at noon, so was glad I didn't have to climb our hill. Donna did the washing and I cleaned up the house. Louis

took me to the market when he came at 3:45. I bought Donna's groceries for her, too. Beverly came over this evening. She had a headache and wanted some aspirin tablets. They were on their way over to see Maude Craddock [*Eliza Maude Foote*] who is leaving for Utah tomorrow evening. Annie, Lorene, Ramona, and Jimmy Craddock were in the car. Beverly invited me to ride over with them, so I did. Charlie came over to plan with Louis about the job of fixing Donna's kitchen. Her landlady says Louis can have the job; he wanted Charles to help him figure on it. I am sure glad to learn that Maude is coming back to Los Angeles in the fall. They thought at first she'd stay there, she and her husband have separated. Jimmy has a job in a bank; he worked his first day today. If he can keep this job, Maude can come back and they'll get a little apartment.



*Jimmy Craddock
His life story is found
in Family Search,
James Edgar Craddock
(KWCK-V8D).*

July 11, Tuesday

I did part of my ironing before leaving for Sr. Stead's. We started out to walk around our district, teaching, about 9 a.m. It was a very hot day, so we were very thankful when Harold and June picked us up at Booth's house. He drove us to the other half; we had decided to call Sr. Booth's the last one today, and I was going to do this half on Thursday alone. I gave them all some ice cold watermelon. It surely tasted good, when we were all so over heated. Bobby was with June and Harold. Elaine and Ernie went down to the bus station, on our Avenue, to say goodbye to Bette Hoglund and Maude Craddock this evening. Maude took Bessie's little boy, Roger, too. I was too tired to go, so wrote a note to them in rhyme; Elaine took it for me. Marshes came over to Donna's tonight. We, Sr. Marsh and I, practiced the Relief Society songs for the program tomorrow in honor of Sr. Robinson and her counselors, who have been released. Sue came to visit Elaine while Al went to give two patriarchal blessings. We took Marshes for a ride over in Pasadena.

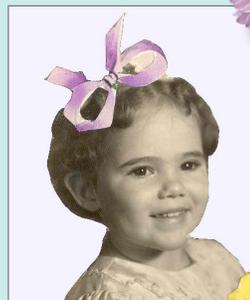
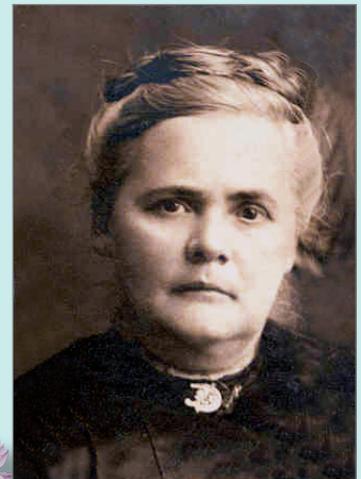
July 12, Wednesday

I shampooed my hair first thing this a.m. It was a beautiful sunny morning, so the curls got dry in a short time. Little Janet came over to have me curl her hair. She came yesterday morning, too. She has such pretty soft brown curls, all we do is brush them around a pencil or the finger, and they stay in ringlets all day. I'm thinking of my own sweet mother and her pretty white hair; she used to walk up the court to my house every morning for me to dress her hair, too, bless her heart. Glen took Elaine and her children over to Lucille Evans this morning. They spent the day with Lucille. Glen came for Donna and me about 1:50; took us to the party in honor of the retiring Relief Society officers, Srs. Robinson, Treu, and Thomas. Marty took care

of Elvie Joan; we took Janet with us. I was on the program twice; sang with the singing mothers, and gave a poem I had composed in honor of the outgoing ladies. We had a nice time and ice cream and cake. Donna played for Alta Thompson to sing, also for Sr. Van Essen, who sang Dutch. [*Grietje D Bos, who just came to America in February to marry Br. Van Essen.*] Beverly brought us home; Glen had gone to work. She just got home from work. Ann had the stitches taken out of her chin this evening. Rex had an awful time getting his new tire on motorcycle tonight, kept pinching the tube. Marshes came over tonight. Sr. Marsh and I did Donna's dishes while she was out in the truck with Rex.

July 13, Thursday

I washed a few pieces of silk underwear out this morning and did baby Joan's washing out, too. I went uptown to buy a few things and have a "day out." I was tickled to find Sue on the streetcar; we went around together. We went to the May Company first and bought two cute little crystal lamps with dusty rose shades, for Beverly's birthday, the 27th of this month. Bev has her new bedroom set now and she said she was going to buy twin lamps for the dresser, so we thought we'd buy them for her. Donna and Elaine are helping with the lamp gift. I bought me a cute dark blue voile dress for a dollar; I bought a beach towel to give Rex on his birthday, 29th of July. Will get him a shirt and tie, I guess, also. I bought some silk hose. Sue bought a few things, too. We ate lunch in the May Company, Sue insisted on paying for lunch. Nice, eh? Donna's Married Gleaner club ate their lunch in Brookside Park this evening. I kept the children while they were over at the Park. Louis took Donna over last night to make reservations for her party tonight. The babies and I rode over with them.



Elvie had a talent for styling hair. In years gone by, Elvie remembers her mother walking down the street, so Elvie could do her hair. Elvie also often mentions in her diary putting Donna & Elaine's hair in pin curls and combing ringlets in Janet's hair. It must have been a treat to have Elvie for a neighbor.

July 14, Friday

I did my cleaning this a.m. Donna did hers today, too. I walked down on the Avenue this afternoon, bought a shirt and tie for Rex's birthday. I bought a few things for myself and something for dinner. It was hot, and I was glad to get back home in the cool house. Tonight Louis and I went to a show (the York). I didn't get a lot out of the pictures as I was feeling rather punk, blood pressure was high. I had several strange spells before I got home, and one bad one before getting to bed.

July 15, Saturday

Donna had a busy morning with babies to care for, and a lunch to fix to take to the beach. Marty came over and helped her with the lunch. Miriam came for Donna, Marty, and Janet about noon. I took care of Elvie Joan. Wayne went to the beach on his motorcycle and Rex went down on his after work. Miriam called at the work for Lewie. They had a nice time, came home tired and happy about 8 p.m. Elvie Joan was just grand all day. She's such a darling baby. Louis made a little wash bench for me today – that is three he's made for me now. We gave Donna the first one, and Elaine the second one, today. Louis and I went for a nice ride tonight. He bought a rabbit for me to fry tomorrow. We bought a few vegetables, too. Lorene and Mary brought Elaine's ironing home this evening. She was out, so they left it here in my house. Raymond took Ramona to the opera tonight. My blood pressure is high again, makes me feel so light headed and strange.

July 16, Sunday

I fried the rabbit this morning before going to Sunday School. We had a nice little class. I think the children are getting better all the time. The Pulsipher children are much improved in their behavior, we have three of that family in our class now. I'm surely glad they are getting better, they're cute kiddies, anyway. I took my little Christ child set this a.m.; the children enjoyed it. We are studying the birth of Jesus now. I used my new Wear-Ever Aluminum pots to cook dinner today, first time. They came last Friday afternoon. Ernie went fishing at 1 a.m. Sue and Al took Elaine and children out to the Highland Park restaurant for dinner. Bette is in Salt Lake, and Shirley is in St. George. Bishop Gunn and family are in Utah, too. Beth brought Ida Richmond to Sunday School. I've forgotten her married name, she is visiting Beth for a few days from Utah. I curled Janet's hair this afternoon, we took a walk in the sunshine while the curls dried. Her hair curls pretty just brushed around the pencil. Br. Van Essen had a sunstroke a few days ago. They had him prayed for in Sunday School. We all went to church tonight. Donna played piano in Sr. Carlson's place. She's in Utah. Rex took care of Elvie Joan I had Janet. Br. Rasmussen and Bishop Korkman of Hollywood Ward spoke, very fine.



*Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift in 1934, the year they were married.
In 1939 Ernie started his vacation on July 16, 1939.*

July 17, Monday

Ernie started his vacation yesterday. They took the children over to Sue's this a.m. and he and Elaine went uptown to dinner and show. They did a little shopping first. Donna and I washed. Annie and Glen brought Dale over about noon; they left him here while she and Sr. Dewey went over to Van Essen's. I was shocked to learn of Br. Van Essen's death. We prayed for him yesterday in church. He had a sunstroke a few days ago. I feel sorry for Sr. Van Essen, she's only been married to him a few months and can't speak our language very well. He died last night. It was about 3 years ago his wife and little boy were killed by a train. He went on a mission to his home country six months later; Holland. He married a girl from Holland, went back for her after he'd been here for his release. Donna brought Janet over here about 7:30 p.m.; she wasn't feeling well and wanted to go to bed. Janet slept late so wasn't ready for bed yet. Rex went to a basketball game; Joan was asleep. Marshes came over; we treated to ice cold watermelon. Donna was hot with fever when I took Janet back. I'm worried over her. She works too hard I know, I wish we were both stronger.

July 18, Tuesday

Donna's fever was gone this morning and she felt better. I did the baby's washing and helped her a little before coming home to do my ironing. Donna did her ironing. I wish she could have rested instead. Rex had the afternoon off. Br. Snow brought some tickets for Louis to sell for the building fund watermelon bust, the 31st of July. We went out to try and sell some tickets. The McComases were out, but Marty took two tickets; Florence Oates wasn't home, but her girl, LaVon, bought two, she works for Florence. Annie and Dale rode around with us; Bill had a meeting, church security. Annie bought five tickets. We called on Sr. Treu to see if she knew about Br. Van Essen passing away; she did. We went to Boy's Market, Annie and I bought groceries. I treated us all to ice cream cones. When we took Annie and Dale home we found Em, Art, and Virginia had been there all evening. Elaine and family spent the day at the beach. Sue came over tonight to stay with the children while Elaine and Ernie went to a show. It's Ernie's vacation. Marty washed at Donna's.

July 19, Wednesday

I brought baby Joan's washing over this morning to do with my own; some I had to do out by hand. Beth washed at Elaine's today. Br. Bird asked Donna and Marty to sing "Oh My Father" at Br. Van Essen's funeral tomorrow. They asked Beth to help sing it in a trio. The girls practiced it today, it sounded lovely. I stayed with the children this afternoon while Donna went down to Creese Mortuary with Beth and Marty to practice their trio for funeral with the organ, but some folks were using the room, so they couldn't practice. Rex and Donna walked to Saxelbys tonight to see Catherine about playing the organ and going early tomorrow before funeral. I stayed with the children again. Louis went down to talk to Brother Carlson. Charles and Lorene brought his sister, Lou, from Garfield, Utah over to call on us tonight. She's visiting a few days with them. Donna went to see Sammy about her permanent, but she wasn't at the parlor. We took Beverly home; she had walked over with the girls this afternoon. We also took Beth and her washing home. Donna called Sammy at Annie's. She's going to do the permanent over next Wednesday.

July 20, Thursday

Rex came over this morning about seven o'clock. He said Donna was sick in bed; had been ill all night. Her fever was 102. I hurried over and helped him get the babies dressed and breakfast over. Rex called the doctor; he came out and taped her back, gave her a good examination

and left several tablets for her to take. I tried to get Steads and Egans on the phone but couldn't, so Ernie took Marty over to Alta Thompsons and she said she'd sing with Beth and Marty in Donna's place at the funeral. Ramona came down to stay with Donna and children while I went to the funeral. The services were very lovely; the girls sang well and Ann Madson sang grand, too. Both Patriarchs, Reese and Hogle, spoke just lovely, also. The room wasn't large enough to hold all who came, some had to stand out in the hall and on the stairs. There were so many beautiful flowers. Louis and Br. Imson got away from work in time for the funeral. The sisters gave a dinner for the Van Essen family at Sue's home, after the services were over (Annie, Sr. Dewey, and Sue). Al brought Br. Bird over to administer to Donna tonight. She feels better. Marshes came up. Wayne and Marty came over. Rex and Wayne made malts.

July 21, Friday

I gave Joan her bath before eight o'clock this a.m. Janet and Donna were both asleep. Rex gave Donna one of the little

tablets the doctor left for her to take last night. He said to take one if she was restless; it would help her to sleep. It did just that; she said she didn't know anything until morning. She was sleepy until about noon. I fixed them all breakfast, did baby's washing, and mopped kitchen floor.

I also got baby to sleep, and did dishes. Marty came about 11:30. She vacuumed front rooms and got lunch for Donna and children. I came over home and did my ironing and curled Janet's hair. I kept her over here so Donna could rest. Donna got up for a little while this evening. I'm so glad she is feeling better. I do hope I can keep well so I can help her while she gets her strength back. If only my lungs wouldn't give out. They hurt when I overdo, and then comes the awful asthma. Louis used our electric washer to wash two pair of work pants, after work. It didn't shock him once. I guess he thinks I imagine the shocks I get. Rex went to a Fuller Paint meeting tonight. Sue and Al called in to see how Donna was; Elaine and Sue went to a shower on Lucille Evans at Tillie Mosley's. Br. Dewey and Br. Barker called to ask Lou and me to be in a Genealogy program. I got a card from my dad, "bless his heart."



Arie Van Essen died three years after his wife's accident. In that three years he served a mission to Holland, returned home, went back to Holland and married his second wife.

A note about Catherine Saxelby

"Although I had an adequate ear for the music, I was a rather indifferent student. Even though I learned to love classical music because of my short career with the violin, I didn't have the patience or determination to become a real musician. And so after the violin episode, my mother decided that I might perhaps become enamored of the piano. Wrong again. My lessons were given by one of four maidenly sisters of a certain age who lived just south of the old Ebell Club House, the building in which we held our church meetings at the time. Although my teacher, Kathie Saxelby, was the ward "organist" and played the piano beautifully, she had no talent for transmitting her gifts to me, and I had little enthusiasm for the project."

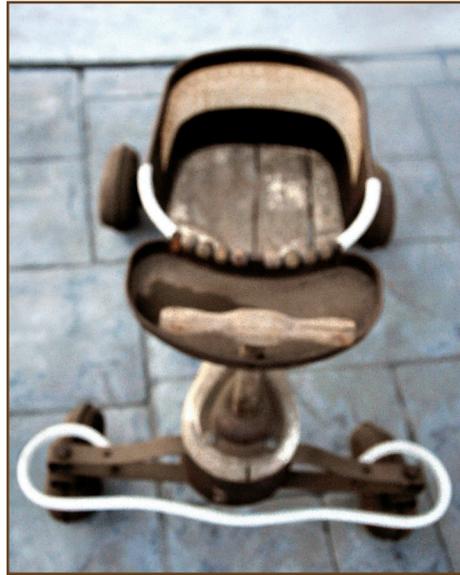
—from Jimmy Craddock's life story

July 22, Saturday

Donna felt better today; she got up and dressed. I helped her do her work, and then I came over and did my cleaning. Louis had a carpenter job today, putting a window in someone's kitchen, taking out a small window and putting in a larger one. Donna washed her hair and I put it up for her. John and Jim Marsh came up to Donna's this evening. They took Rex, Donna and Janet out to dinner at the new Van de Kamps lovely big eating, place, nice, eh? I was glad Donna didn't have to bother with cooking dinner and doing dishes after. She is still weak from her fever and illness. Louis and I went to the market this evening, bought a leg of lamb and groceries for tomorrow's dinner. Rex, Donna, and Brother Carlson are going to eat with us. His folks are in Salt Lake City; he's leaving next Thursday. He is going to pick Sr. Carlson up, and they are going to Detroit to buy a new car. They're leaving the little boys with her folks. We took Donna, Rex and babies for a ride tonight. Daddy treated to ice cream cones. Elaine and Ernie asked Rex and Donna to go with them to a drive-in picture show, but they had already said they'd go with us. Ernie's vacation is over; his week surely went fast. They went to the beach with Sue, Al, Evans and Lloyd Pack today.

July 23, Sunday

I cooked my leg of lamb this morning and prepared the vegetables for dinner. Janet came over about eight o'clock to have me curl her hair for Sunday School. I told Sr. Bishop and Marty I thought I'd ask to be released from my Sunday School teaching. I also talked to Brother Carlson; he came home to dinner with us. Louis thinks I should get out of the class and have a long rest until I feel better. I feel awful about giving up the little class; I've been teaching children in this ward most of the fifteen years I've been here. Some of them are married now and have families of their own. Bishop Al thinks I should take a rest, too. Donna and Rex ate dinner here; she fed both children and got them to sleep before coming to dinner. They all went to Sunday School, so babies were tired. Bishop Gunn and family are back from their trip to Utah. Grant and Louis took a ride to Pasadena after dinner, looking at cars. We went to church tonight in Carlson's car. Marty and Donna went, too. Rex and Wayne tended the babies. It was a fine meeting. Dr. Petite spoke and the Primary had graduation exercises. Bobby Hays graduated. Grant came in and ate lunch with Louis after church. I was ill with sick headache.



Vintage Taylor Tot

July 24, Monday

I was able to sleep off most of the bad headache, but still have some left. Donna and I did our washing at her house. I did the hand washing over here. Marty took baby Joan over to her house for a while; it helped a lot. She is getting into everything now that she can get around so well in her Taylor Tot. She dumped the soap powder over twice this a.m.; the cupboard is too handy for her. Ernie went back to work today, a week isn't very long for vacation. Elaine washed, too. Louis wrote his mother a letter after work this afternoon. He sent her the \$10.00 we've owed her for such a long time. I'm surely thankful he did

it, she's been so sweet about it and never once mentioned it, she's been grand to us and we love her. Louis got the money for a little extra carpenter job he did Saturday. It seems like his hospital wages are just enough to pay our current bills and keep us out of debt at the grocery stores. We haven't had a grocery bill since coming to Los Angeles and we enjoy that. Louis invited me to go for a little ride tonight, we landed over in Pasadena in the used car lots. He wanted me to look at a '38 Plymouth car he was interested in; he and Grant Carlson saw it yesterday. We had a ride in a very lovely '38, pottery blue, Hudson on sale for \$550. Shirley came back from St. George tonight. Elaine and Ann went with folks to meet her at bus. Bill, Annie and Dale came teaching tonight.

July 25, Tuesday

I did my ironing today; Donna did hers, also. Shirley came in to see me; she brought Ann and Carol Sue some gifts from St. George, Utah (books, crayons, and balloons). She says maybe Uncle Mel Renshaw will bring Violet and children down to L.A. on his next trip about July 28. I surely hope so; I'm so anxious to see them again. It's been a year since I saw them, and two years in September since I saw my dad and brother, awful! Elaine left Carol Sue home this afternoon while she went down on the Avenue with Mrs. Boshell. She bought a cute little red dress for Ann on sale for 39¢ at Western Baby Shop. Louis and I rode over to Cambell's used auto lots again tonight. The Plymouth was sold, but we had another ride in the blue Hudson. We brought it over here and gave Donna, Rex, and children a ride. Donna and children went over with us to take it back. Rex and Wayne went teaching. We took a ride in the 1937, black, two-door Hudson and liked it very well. Took a ride over to Bill's, couldn't get it started again, so Roy Olmstead gave us a push. We came home and couldn't start the thing when we wanted to. Dick helped Louis push it down the street, but starter wouldn't work. Louis had to call the auto salesman. He came over for it. The battery was down. We took the Hudson over to ask Mr. Rose's advice, he said it was a good buy and a bargain.



Bobby, June and Harold Hayes in 1946. Renshaw's past neighbors, dear friends and still in the same ward.

July 26, Wednesday

I suffered with asthma last night; first time for a long while. It left me weak and feeling bad today. Donna went down to have Sammy give her an "end curl" over again. She did it for nothing, this time, as the last curl, five weeks ago, didn't do very well. Something wrong with the machine Sammy thinks. I was glad when Donna got home, so I could come over here and lie down. I just couldn't get a good breath, and my lungs hurt. I've been bothered with gas and bloated condition since Sunday. Louis bought a bottle of Van Tage for me tonight; I got relief almost immediately from the awful bloated feeling. It's too much with asthma and gas together. Marty stayed with the children tonight while Donna went to the Ebell Hall to practice for the Genealogy program next Sunday night. They are dramatizing Bishop Hoglund's life in pageant form. Donna is going to play the little organ while the pageant is going on. The little organ belongs to Bob Stanton's brother-in-law; it has been in Donna's house for several months now. Rex and Wayne went to the hall for a teacher's report meeting. They took organ down in our car. Annie came over and paid Louis the \$2.00 she borrowed.



The Hoglund Family left to right; Albin Alric, Anna Louisa Jacobson, Oscar Moreno, Inez Elizabeth, Otto R Hoglund, Elsie Lavine with Tyhra Isabelle and Berthal Oliver in front.



Above left; Al at work. Above; young Al in Salt Lake City. Right; Susie, Elaine, Bette and Al before Shirley was born. Below Al in 1930, below left; young Al with a full head of hair.



On July 30, 1939
the ward members gave a
pageant, dramatizing the life
of Bishop Al Hoglund.

July 27, Thursday – Beverly’s Birthday

I’ve felt miserable all day, weak and had a hard time to get around. Every little thing I did made my asthma come on again. Donna went to a club meeting at Thora’s house this afternoon. I stayed with the children. Marion Christenson came to see Donna and Elaine. She is visiting her mother, Eva Udall. She is from Reno, Nevada, here for a few days. She left the little girl home with Eva, says she’ll bring her over before they go back. When Louis came home this afternoon; he took me over to Sears, Roebuck & Company store in Pasadena. We bought two rugs and the pads to go with them, now we’re in debt again about \$66.00. We paid \$6.00 on them, they’ll come out next Wednesday, the man said. I’m anxious to have them so Donna can have these, our old ones, they’re a lot better than what she has on her floors now. We all went over to Andersen’s to wish Beverly “Happy Birthday.” She got some lovely gifts. Annie and Bill gave her beautiful rugs for her room, three in rose shades. Glen gave her a darling little radio for her bed stand; we gave her the twin lamps with rose shades (Sue, Elaine, Donna and me). She got several nice gifts from girl friends, dish towels all embroidered from Aunt Joe. Mary left with Sr. Reichie and son for Riverside, going to Utah. Annie treated to orange ice cream and birthday cake.



Rex Marsh
circa 1915.



Radburn Robinson is mentioned earlier in previous years of Elvie’s dairies. He was in New York, acting & singing. Rad’s mother was released in June 1939 as Garvanza Ward Relief Society president.

Donna, Wayne, Marty, and me to the Wilshire stake house to see the Wilshire Players Guild present “A Modern Cinderella.” We enjoyed it a lot, was very cute and well given. Rad Robinson was the prince; some movie people and radio stars were in it. Don Pickett, and Dick Robinson had small parts, also. Wayne treated to ice cream cones at Blue Bonnet. Donna shopped at Boy’s Market. Elaine stayed with Donna’s babies.

July 29, Saturday—Rex’s birthday

Louis cleaned and worked on his car all morning. My back feels better after the good alcohol rub Louis gave me this morning. It’s Rex’s birthday, I gave him his gift last night after the show; shirt, tie and beach towel. We all rode to Highland Park after lunch. Louis carried Elvie Joan around in Kress Store while Donna bought sox for Rex. She bought a slip for Janet. I bought Janet a little 5¢ doll which pleased her a lot. Donna bought some suspenders for Rex in the men’s store. Louis took his car to Ernie’s station for a “grease job” this afternoon. Donna baked a chocolate cake for Rex in my oven. Louis got a nice letter from his mother thanking him for the \$10.00. I’m happy that debt is paid up at last. Marshes came over to wish Rex “Happy Birthday” tonight. Louis and I went to the market for groceries. We rode to Ernie’s station to have the boy punch Louis’s card. He forgot to have the \$3.00 worth punched this morning when he was there. We came back home so Rex and Donna could use the car. They went downtown with Wayne and Marty to a late show. Rex went over to get Sr. Olmstead to stay with the children. They wouldn’t let me stay up late; my back was so bad.

July 28, Friday

My lungs felt better this morning after a good nights rest without asthma. I was making my bed and got a kink in my back. I could hardly get straightened up again. I had an awful time all day trying to do my cleaning with that stitch in my back. Donna did her cleaning, too. Next Wednesday night, August 2, is Highland Park’s night at the Pilgrimage Play, tickets half fare. Wayne bought six tickets; \$3.00, two for Rex, two for us and two for himself. Louis says if Violet arrives in time she can go with me. We’ve seen it once, but it is so beautiful, given out there under the stars, I’d like to see it again. It’ll only cost us \$1.00 for the seats this time. I wish my Sunday School children could all see it; we are studying the life of Christ now. Tonight Louis took us, Rex,

Memories of Elvie as a Teacher

Over the years he [Ralph Schaffer] has told me many times of his love for his Primary or Sunday School teacher, Elvie Renshaw. You might be interested in this note from his journal, “Early Years of My Life,” written for our grandchildren many years later:

“I remember being in a Junior Sunday School class taught by a Sister Renshaw. She had the kindest, most tender voice, and I felt that I was in Paradise when I was in her class, sitting on a little brown chair with the rest of the students. She had a calm, composed voice and a sweet smile. I don’t remember any of her lessons or stories, but I do remember the peace and serenity there when she addressed us. All of the children, as I recall, paid strict attention, not because she disciplined or scolded any of us, rather because we wanted to catch every sweet word that fell from her lovely lips. Mother later told me that her first name was Elvie. She married a man by the name of Louis Renshaw, a fine man, and they had a daughter who, of course, was much older than I and who did also accompany me at the piano years later in Church when I was asked to play my violin.”

I hope your grandmother’s memories of that class were as pleasant as Ralph’s memories! I don’t recall her ever being one of my classroom teachers, but do well remember her beautiful, sweet smile. Our memories of Garvanza Ward and its members are choice. —Alice Goodsell Shaffer

[Ralph Schaffer is listed on Family Search. Through that, Kathy found an email address that turned out to be Ralph’s wife. She was also raised in the Garvanza Ward. The Goodsell family are mentioned often. The above information is from an email from Alice Goodsell, Ralph’s wife.]

July 30, Sunday

My back hurt so bad this morning that Louis taped it up like the doctor did Donna’s last week. The pain was very severe when I’d cough, but it felt better after being taped. I had mingled feelings of relief and regret this morning when I realized that this was the last time I’d be teaching my little class. I love the children and hate to give them up, but I’m happy at the chance of being a member of the adult class. I’ve always felt disappointed at not being able to study with the adults these past almost 15 years. I’ve been teaching children ever since I came to California 15 years ago, either in Primary, Mutual, or Sunday School. It’ll seem strange not to have a class of children, but I feel like I need the rest. They all agreed and were very nice when I asked

for a release. Rex, Donna, Louis, Janet, and I ate dinner at the Highland Park Café. It was a treat not bothering with cooking and dishes. Rex and I had fried rabbit. We left the baby with Marty. We had a grand meeting tonight. The Genealogy gave an illustrated story of the life of Patriarch Albin Hoglund; life pictures in the "Book of Remembrance." Donna played the little organ while pictures were shown. I dressed Lorene's hair and curled and dressed Charles hair, they took the part of Al's father and mother. Sr. Nordgren wrote and read the life story. It was very good.

July 31, Monday

Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida arrived at Beth's house this morning before seven o'clock. They brought Dolores with them; she came down and woke us all up; first me, and then Donna and children, and then Elaine. We were happy to see our Dody girl, and she gave us a good early start at washing. Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin came over with Beth and Ramona this afternoon on way to Sue's. It was grand seeing them again, they took Dolores over to see Sue and Annie and families. We were all thrilled to hear that Violet and Yvonne would arrive tonight on the bus. Uncle Alvin brought a car full of Beth's wedding gifts, so didn't have room for Violet and Yvonne. We went over to the watermelon bust in Garvanza Park tonight. Louis cut melons all evening. It was nice having Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Ramona and Dolores with us. Wayne and Marty had charge of the games. We had a nice time and visit; a good crowd came out, too. Annie and Beverly left in time to go down to the bus station and meet Violet and Yvonne. Louis and I took Janet to the Park at 6:30; Donna and Rex brought baby over about 8 p.m. on the bus. We took them home and then went over to see Violet and Yvonne about 9:15. They were tired, but looked good.

August 1, Tuesday

My back is much better since Louis taped it, but still hurts when I cough. I'll be happy when this old cough leaves me. Shirley and Dolores came down to tend Elaine's children while she went uptown with Aunt Ida, Sue, and Beth. Marty washed at Donna's. Rex was home this afternoon. Louis broke his glasses at the park last night, so he went to town after work to make arrangements for some new ones. He needed them changed anyway, now is a good time, I guess. Glen brought Violet over to see Donna and children, and Elaine and children, but Elaine was out. Louis worked all evening, until bedtime, putting new covers on his two front auto doors. He did a real good job, even made a new armrest and covered it. Charles got the velour wholesale for him. Rex and Donna used the light on both children tonight; both have little coughs.



*Alvin Charles Strong
Uncle Alvin is Elvie's
maternal uncle.*



*Ida Rich married to Alvin
Strong. Beth and Ramona
are two of their children.*

August 2, Wednesday

It was cooler today, looked like it would rain; a few drops did come down tonight while we were at the Pilgrimage play. I was just a little worried for fear it would rain hard on us and spoil the beautiful play. I enjoyed the production as much this time as the first time I saw it two years ago. I took Violet to see it this time. Rex drove our car and took Marty, Wayne, and Donna. We were thrilled, out there under the stars, seeing the life of Christ so beautifully portrayed. Our new rugs came today; Louis and I took up the old rugs and put the pads and rugs down when he came home from work. He'd been to town for his new glasses first. Another thrill to see the lovely rugs, our little home is real cozy now. Donna is happy with our old rugs. Louis and Rex laid them this evening, also. They're much nicer than the ones she had down, they laid them over her rugs. Elaine and I were invited to eat lunch at Donna's today. She had Marion Christenson Root, and baby daughter, Dolores, over for lunch. Marion is visiting here from Reno, Nevada. We all enjoyed the lunch and the visit. Glen came over this a.m., he took Elaine up to pay her gas bill. Annie and Violet went uptown today. Violet slept here tonight. Yvonne slept over at Elaine's with Ann.

August 3, Thursday

Violet and I slept until 8 a.m. Donna came in about 7 a.m. and gathered up some towels and my bedspread. She did a washing at her house, she washes twice a week now. Elaine had Violet and Yvonne over for lunch and dinner this evening. They went out to the beach in Ernie's car tonight. I took care of Donna's children this afternoon while she



Shirley Hoglund, Dolores Fife, and Bette Hoglund

went with her club, Married Gleaners, on a swimming party at the Policeman's Range. Aunt Ida, Uncle Alvin, Beth, Ramona, and Sue went uptown to see big stores and etcetera. Annie invited Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin over for dinner this evening. Glen took me to Highland Park this a.m. with Annie and Dale. I bought some embroidered pillowslips for Mildred Christenson's shower at Ross's home tonight for Donna and I to give. Donna went to the shower with Florence Oates. We all went on a weenie bake to the beach tonight. Lorene and family, (Mary is in Provo visiting cousins,) Sue and family, Annie and family (Bill went to a show, bad back). Glen had to work. Annie and Dale rode out with Louis and me, and Marge and Mayo Wetzell. They surprised us this evening just as we were going to eat dinner. They ate with us, was nice seeing them again. They are visiting son in Glendale. Beverly rode to beach in Uncle Alvin's car. Sue and Al took Sr. Burnett. Margie and I went wading in ocean. Big crowds at beach, grand evening.

August 5, Saturday

Louis went to the hospital early for his check. He ate his breakfast down there. He worked all day on Donna's kitchen. She couldn't do much housework with the upset kitchen and dishes all over dining room table and floor, so she came over and helped me clean my house. I made a tapioca pudding and cooked a veal roast this morning. Marty came over to finish making her curtains on my machine. Donna drove our car this afternoon; took Marty, Janet, and me to Highland Park. We shopped in Kress Store, Boy's Market, and then went to Si Perkins Market for the three rabbits Louis had ordered for me. Donna bought a rabbit, too. I'm having Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Beth, Dick, and Ramona to dinner tomorrow. I made a Jell-O salad this afternoon. Louis worked 10 or 12 hours today. He was tired tonight. Bob and Inis visited Rex and Donna tonight. Dolores and Shirley came over to tend Elaine's children while they went out with Lloyd and Lucille somewhere.



August 6, Sunday

I stayed home from Sunday School to cook dinner; first time I've done that in 15 years. I fried three rabbits and had a nice dinner ready when the folks got here from Sunday School. Beth and Ramona helped with last minute details. I enjoyed having Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida; it was grand to visit with them and their children today. We enjoyed the joke on Dick; he can't eat rabbit, but he did so enjoy our "fried chicken." Hope he'll forgive us for fooling him. Beth was very anxious he taste it and asked me to call it "chicken." Glen brought

August 4, Friday

I took Louis's cream pants to the cleaners this morning. I forgot to take them yesterday, but it'll be okay, anyway. He said they'd be ready tomorrow. It was warm early, so I knew we were in for another hot day. Aunt Ida, Uncle Alvin, and Beth called this morning for Elaine and children. They all spent the day in Sue's lovely patio; easy chairs, swing, lawn, shade and flowers. Sounds swell, eh? I washed dishes and put new shelf paper on cupboards in the heat, awful! Louis started the big job of remodeling Donna's kitchen, after his work this afternoon. They took the dishes all down from the pantry shelves, and then he tore the wall out and took out the window. He worked hard for six hours. It made an awful mess in her kitchen. They ate dinner over here. It'll be a lovely kitchen when it's finished. Marty sewed on my machine this afternoon, she was making some curtains for her little house.

his new movie camera over this afternoon and took pictures of all of us. The family came, also. Sue had a crowd to dinner; the Evans family, Sr. Pack and Lloyd, Elaine and Ernie. Lucille and Lloyd are going to be married in three weeks. [*Lucille and Lloyd were married August 22, 1939 in Salt Lake.*] Louis took Aunt Ida, Uncle Alvin and Beth for a ride to Pasadena; I went, too. Dick brought his brother's car down and took Donna and babies for a ride, also. Dolores and Shirley came down to stay with Elaine's children while they went to the dinner at Sue's. We all went to church tonight. Shirley gave a retold story, Ruth Cartwright sang two lovely numbers, it was nice seeing her again. Lloyd gave us a fine talk about the people he knew in Germany while on his mission. Sr. Marsh took care of Janet and Ruth had Joan tonight in church. Bishop Gunn asked me to be the literature teacher in Relief Society, I begged off.

August 7, Monday

Donna and I had a very large washing today. We were both tired when it was finished. Marty helped, she washed Wayne's overalls. Uncle Alvin came down the hill from Beth's to say goodbye. They are leaving tomorrow morning for San Francisco to see the fair. Sue and Sr. Pack are going to Frisco with them, and then they'll come back on the train. Shirley and Dolores are staying with Lorene while Sue is away. Louis tried out a new job at the hospital today, on the tram. He didn't like it very well, was tired, more than usual tonight. Marty's sister, Delores [*Virginia Bush*], surprised her this afternoon, came to visit her from Salt Lake. Marty brought her over to see us all tonight. Wayne and Rex made malts for them at Donna's. Beverly brought Ramona over to say goodbye tonight. I treated to popcorn, new can today. Annie and Violet came, too. Sue called in to see Lorene about the kids staying there. Charles came over to see Louis about some water pipe he is selling Louis for Donna's kitchen, so Lorene came, also. Mary is having a grand time in Provo, Utah. Bette is still in Salt Lake.

August 8, Tuesday

Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Sue, Ramona, and Sr. Pack left Los Angeles this morning about 8 a.m. for San Francisco to see the fair. Sue and Sr. Pack will come back on the train or boat. Uncle Alvin and folks will drive to Salt Lake from there. I feel sorry for Beth; I know she is lonesome now. It'll be hard for her to part with the folks; their visit was all too short. I did my ironing this morning and went down to the church welfare store with Donna, Rex and children to see if they had a tricycle they could buy for Janet's birthday. All of the good ones were sold. We came back to Highland Park and Rex paid \$1.00 down on a new one at the Western Baby Shop, \$4.95. I bought two little cute silk dresses, yellow and blue, for Janet's birthday Donna and I bought a pretty lace tablecloth to give Lucille Evans at her shower next Monday night. Elaine and Donna are giving the shower at Sue's out in the patio; swell, eh? We bought the tablecloth at Mrs. Hall's Store. We all ate dinner here. Louis is still working on Donna's kitchen. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went in our car to see Lucille about some addresses, and to do a little shopping in the market. They took Marty and her sister, Frankie [*May Ashbrook married Marty's brother Clarence Collins Bush in April of 1939*].

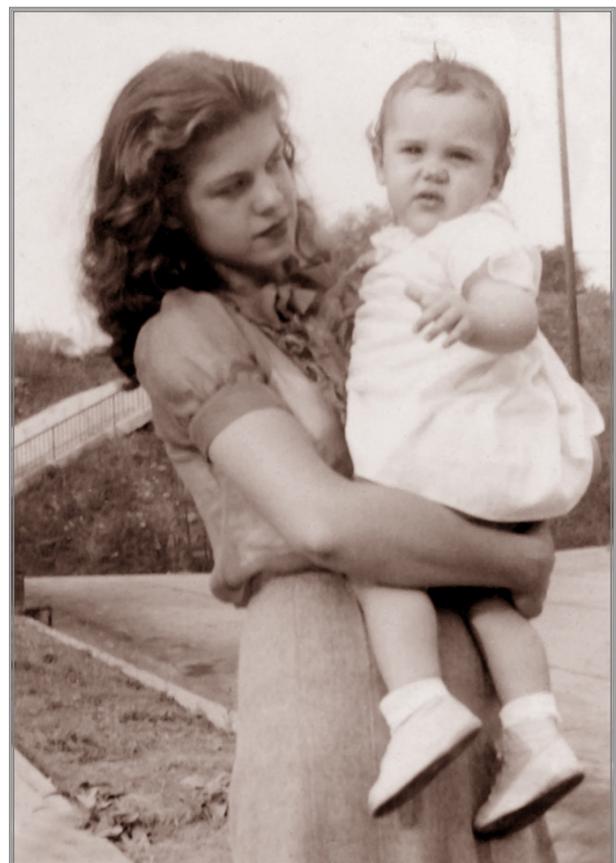
August 9, Wednesday

Florence Oates called for Donna about nine o'clock this morning. They had to help serve at the Relief Society building fund luncheon. I kept the children until 12:30 and then Marty came over so I could go to the luncheon. Miriam Marsh was one of the ladies to serve, also. She forgot all about it and didn't make her Jell-O salad, but they had enough, so it was okay. It was a delicious lunch. She washed dishes to make up for it. I quilted on Lucille Evan's quilt all afternoon. Little Robin Marsh climbed up in my lap and gave me such a big hug, she broke my glasses. I was able to quilt as the one good side held them on. I fixed them with tape when I got home. Kress Store had a special sale on children's dresses for 25¢. I bought two for Janet; they're real cute, too. Good as any 79¢



San Francisco World Fair in 1939.

dress. I bought a yellow hair bow, also a blue one, and yellow and blue sox, to go with the two little dresses. I'd have a grand time buying my children pretty things if only I had the money, oh, me. Louis built the cabinet for Donna's kitchen, but can't put it up until the walls are plastered. He went to see some men about it this afternoon. Rex and Donna ate here again. Rex went to play basketball. Donna and I did some mending and darning. Louis went to see Alta Thompson tonight; she's going to lead the singing in Sunday School for him, as he has to work.



Frankie Bush and Joan Marsh

August 10, Thursday

Mr. Allen fixed Elaine's water tank. It wouldn't work right yesterday. Beth did her washing; she had a big one after her company (six sheets). Donna washed, she did a few of my towels, and I helped clean up her house. We washed two runs for Beth. The water in Donna's washer was clean enough and it helped Beth get through earlier at Elaine's. I mended Louis's underwear and a few things of mine. When Louis got home this afternoon, we took the car and Donna drove us to Kress Store. She bought things for the shower that she and Elaine are giving Lucille Evans. She also bought Elvie Joan a 25¢ dress, cute too! I stayed out in the car most of the time with the babies. Shirley and Dolores came over to stay with Elaine's children this afternoon while she and Ernie went to see Dr. Robinson. He says it looks like she is six months along instead of the five they thought. Ellie Allen took care of all the little kiddies in our neighborhood this morning; played games and told stories. It was surely cute to see them. We enjoyed the peace and quiet, too. Tonight Elaine and I went over to Donna's. The three of us made pretty little gumdrop favors, like little flower bouquets. Rex took Janet for a walk over to Wayne's.

August 11, Friday

I shampooed my hair this morning. I hated to do it; the gray shows up so much more when the oil is out of my hair. Glen brought Violet and Yvonne over this noon. He had to hurry to work then. We dressed Yvonne up in Ann's yellow dotted Swiss dress, and Janet's yellow hair bow. Violet curled her hair; she looked darling. Violet didn't bring her best clothes cause she didn't know Ann was invited to the birthday party on little Norma Pulsipher, too. Dale wouldn't go, but Yvonne wanted to go. Florence Oates came for the children, she had her children in the car, also. Ann was sweet in her pink and blue, too. Janet wasn't invited, but she was given a cake and cap and popcorn ball when she went with Aunt Florence to call for the kiddies, that thrilled her. Donna went with Florence, so she could do more shopping for favors they're making for Lucille's shower. Violet and Florence helped Elaine and Donna make a few this afternoon. We finished them up tonight, 45 of them after taking Violet and Yvonne back to Annie's. Donna drove our car; Elaine and I went along. Louis and I took Beth around Highland Park this afternoon before dinner, looking at houses for rent. She's anxious to move, needs more room. We didn't have any luck today. Violet and Yvonne ate dinner here. I surely hate to see their visit coming to an end; it seems so short, just two weeks.



Shirley Hoglund wearing her "birthday suit" in an outdoor tub in 1935, while visiting her Aunt Violet.



over to Sue's. Louis and Rex tied it on the back of our car. Little Janet kept her eyes on the tricycle every bit of the way from back window. She can hardly wait to ride it. She did try it out in the dark street.

August 13, Sunday

This is the first Sunday I've been able to attend the adult class in Sunday School for many years. I enjoyed it so much. Al was the teacher, I sat with Rex, and we held little Diane part of the time. Florence sat back of us and baby came up to us. I do miss my little class though. Just can't help loving the children. Several of them came up to speak to me after Sunday School, the darlings. Rex took Louis to work this morning so we could have the car. Louis is working vacation relief on the tram. Donna came for us after Sunday School. She had dinner ready. We took a nice ride this afternoon. Rex drove us around in Beverly Hills. We saw some beautiful homes, so grand with swimming pools, and everything for comfort and beauty. Rex made a bed in bottom of the car for Janet, but Joan was the one who went to sleep there; Janet fell asleep on the back seat. We called at hospital for Louis. Rex stayed home tonight; Donna went to church with us. She played for Sr. Carlson again. The Carlsons got back from Detroit, with new Plymouth car last night. She was too tired to come out today, so asked Donna to play this once more. Bishop Al spoke in the Elysian Park Ward tonight.

August 12, Saturday— Shirley's Birthday

I did my cleaning and defrosted icebox. Uncle Al took Donna and Elaine to Highland Park to finish up their shopping. I took care of the children; both were asleep, so I enjoyed a nap, too. Marty and her sister, Frankie, came to Donna's. I left children with them and Rex came, so I could get Louis some dinner. He had washed his overalls in the machine while I was at Donna's. Al came in to read me one of the patriarchal blessings he had given a young missionary. It was grand. Shirley called on Allen's phone to say her mother was down at the Greyhound Station, so Al took little Ann and went to get Sue. She has been to the San Francisco fair. She went up with Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida. Sr. Pack went, also. I guess she came back with Sue. It's Shirley's birthday. I sent her a card and lace hanky by mail. We all went over to wish her "Happy Birthday." Sue treated to ice cream and cake. I didn't eat any; asthma comes this time of year if I'm not careful. We stopped in the Western Baby Shop for Janet's tricycle before going

August 14, Monday—Janet's birthday, three years old.

We had a very busy day. We did a big washing at Donna's, she got a good early start. Charlie did the plastering job in Donna's kitchen, where Louis took out the pantry wall. Donna washed up floor after, and typed some verses for the little book Elaine made to give Lucille, cute. Elaine made a pretty little house apron today for her gift to Lucille. Ernie took the girls over to Sue's about 6 p.m. so they could have everything ready for the shower. I fed Janet, Joan and Rex over here. Rex took care of the children tonight. Shirley and Dolores came to tend Elaine's children. Louis took Marty and me over to the shower. Sue had some big lights out in her yard, it was all very lovely out there. The flowers were grand; she surely has a beautiful backyard with patio, and little fountain, ferns and etcetera We had lots of fun playing the cork and tin cup game. The refreshments were lovely too, hot fudge sundaes and little cakes. We went in the house to see Lucille open the gifts. She got lots of lovely things. She looked so pretty in her black dress with pretty white collar and cuffs. Lloyd



Janet on her new tricycle.

got there in time to see her open the gifts. Everyone got a pretty little flower bouquet of gumdrops for favors. Nice party, large crowd, and lovely time. Florence Oates brought me home. Now for Janet's little celebration, Glen came over about 11:30 with his movie camera and took pictures of Janet and her little friends, on Donna's front lawn. They had a grand time. Janet gave each child a balloon, and cupcake with little pink candle in. Donna made the cakes this morning with all of her other work. Janet woke Rex and Donna up about 6 a.m., she came into their bedroom on her new tricycle. A big day for her. Beverly, Dale, Violet and Yvonne came to say "Happy Birthday" and give gifts. She was more tickled with the little 10¢ sand strainer I gave her, than all of the other things I gave put together (four dresses, two pair sox, two hair bows). "Bless her little heart." She had a happy birthday, but was tired out tonight and ready for sleep. Janet had ten little children in the moving picture today. I'm anxious to see them. Yvonne and Dale were

Janet Eileen

I'm just a little girl of three, my name is Janet Eileen,
 Each morning Mama sends me out looking sweet and clean.
 But somehow, I wonder why, I just can't stay that way
 My pretty dress, and face and hands, get dirty so they say,

I make mud pies and chase our ducks with kids in the neighborhood
 Sometimes folks say "You're naughty, oh dear, why can't you be good?"
 My Daddy made me a swing, he tied it up to our walnut tree,
 Now the little children all come and want to play with me.

I have a cute little baby sister, Elvie Joan, is her name
 She cannot walk or talk yet, but I love her just the same.
 I do not mean to hurt her when I hug her tight you see,
 But they always shout, "Janet don't", then they start scolding me.

A black cat came to our house one day, his fur was soft like silk
 Mama couldn't send him away cause my Daddy fed him milk.
 I was playing with this kitty once, he made an awful wail
 Then scratched me on my little leg just cause I pulled his tail.

I like to go to Sunday School, I'm bigger, now you see,
 I don't cry when Daddy leaves, so he is proud of me.
 We hear stories about Jesus and lots of nice things we do.
 We sing so many pretty songs and march around too.

On my birthday I had a party, all the children came to play
 I gave each a cake ~~and~~ candle and a balloon to take away
 Glen took moving pictures of us, and next year when I'm four,
 He says he'll come to my party then he'll take some more.



Rex & Donna Marsh with daughters Janet & Joan.

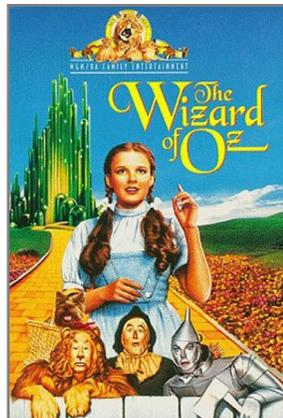
here too. Glen got me with my hair in curlers. He took Violet and Elaine and Donna, too. We're in the movies now!

August 15, Tuesday

We are all glad to let down and relax after the big day yesterday. Charlie put the finish coat of plaster on Donna's kitchen this morning. Rex had his afternoon off. He and Donna walked down to the Highland show this evening to see a picture show. I stayed with the children. Louis took children and me over to Annie's. I wanted to see Violet about going uptown to a show tomorrow, but they were all out. We went to Lorene's; Louis paid Charles \$2.00 for plaster job. He will give him the balance when he gets it. Annie came over to Donna's later. I made arrangements to meet Violet at May Company, at 10 a.m. tomorrow. Sr. Dewey called to see Rex about peaches Relief Society ladies were going to can.

August 16, Wednesday

I met Violet, Dolores, and Annie at May Company this morning. Annie and I each bought Dolores a school dress, \$1.00 a piece, and cute too. Violet bought some low, heeled shoes with money Sue and Annie gave her. We ate lunch in the Thrifty Drug store, Annie's treat. All went to the Loew's State Theater to see Judy Garland in "The Wizard of Oz,"



good picture. Ray took Violet and Lorene out tonight They visited the Planetarium.

August 17, Thursday

Louis had his day off; he and Charlie worked in Donna's kitchen, building platform for the cupboards under sink. Louis went for lumber and down to Sears, Roebuck & Co. (9th and Boyle) to measure sinks while Charlie did most of the job. Charlie had a job on the Avenue at noon so he had to leave then. I cooked dinner here for Donna, Janet, and Louis. We had just finished eating when I was called to Allen's phone. It was Lillian. She and Jack were in town with Louise and Shirley. They came out to see us about 5 p.m. I made Jell-O salad, but they wouldn't let me set table, just ate sandwiches and ice cream in kitchen. They all enjoyed the ginger cake Donna had made. We enjoyed it at dinner, hot with whipped cream. Louis and I went out to Long Beach with the folks. I rode with Jack and Louise. Lillian rode in our car with Louis and Shirley. Violet and children left for home on the 6:15 bus. Jack drove me to the bus station at 6 p.m. to say goodbye. I surely hated to see them go; could hardly keep the tears back. Their visit was so darn short and now it's all over. Louis, Lillian, and girls got to the station just as the bus got there, so they saw Violet and kids off. We had a nice time at Long Beach; saw sideshow and etcetera Jack and family stayed at Long Beach over night.

August 18, Friday

I guess Lillian and girls will visit for a few days at Long beach. Jack had to go on to San Francisco on a business trip this evening. Maybe Shirley went with him, she hadn't made up her mind last night. We saw the "headless" woman in a sideshow last night, and a woman's head on a snake's body, the fire eating man and several other things (optical illusions), but wonderful! Glen came over this evening and brought the moving pictures he took of Janet and the other children on her birthday Monday. We darkened my house and showed them here. Mrs. Bachelor and Caroline, Shirley Pierce, Elaine and her kiddies, and Donna and Janet came over to see the show. It was very good. Little Joan took a very good picture close up. It'll be grand to show her when she's older. Janet looked darling too. I'm just thrilled about it. Uncle Charlie worked at Donna's again today building kitchen cupboards. Annie and Beverly came over this evening to see if Dale could stay at my house tomorrow while Annie and Bill go to San Diego with Sue, Al, and Sr. Burnett. Glen will bring him before he leaves for work at noon. Lorene and Charlie came up to tell Donna he can't work on her cupboards tomorrow as he has a call to work on another job. It was Lewie Marsh's birthday last Wednesday night. Miriam had all the Marshes over to fried rabbit dinner. I stayed with Donna's children. Rex was late getting home, had everyone worried. He was talking things over with his boss who is going away on his vacation. Rex is taking charge while the boss is away so he'll be late every night for two weeks. Marty and Frankie came over to Donna's tonight. Wayne had gone to see the doctor about stomach trouble.

August 19, Saturday

Al took Sue, Annie, Bill, Shirley, and Sr. Burnett to San Diego. They left about 4 a.m. Glen brought Dale over here about noon. He had to go to work this afternoon. Janet and Dale played at Donna's most of the time. Elaine kept Ann in the house for her nap. Donna put Janet to bed early, 6:30. She was asleep almost as soon as she got in bed. The little dear was tired. She is used to her afternoon nap, too. Beverly came for Dale about 4:30, on her way home from work. I walked to Nardini's for a veal roast and few groceries. Donna drove me to Si Perkins Market for large order this evening. We saw Lorene and Charlie there. Charles has been working for a man out near Van Nuys today; Br. Wilson got him the job. Louis worked at hospital today and he went over to Donna's this evening. He made some drawers for her new cabinet in kitchen. Wayne drove our car to Highland Park this evening, and then he and Marty got out. Donna took me to the market and Kress Store. The girls went to Saxelbys to ask Kathy if she'd accompany their trio tomorrow night in one of the wards of our stake: Elysian Park Ward, I think. Br. Goodsell asked them to sing, Donna, Marty, and Frankie. Rex worked late again; his boss is on his vacation. The girls are singing Sunday night in Bishop Paul Pack's ward, North Hollywood Ward.

August 20, Sunday

Louis had to work at the hospital again. Alta Thompson took care of his Sunday School music for him. I rode to Sunday School with Al and Sue. Rex and Janet walked, so her ringlets could dry. I brushed them around the stick just before we left. I sat with Rex in Al's class; we had a good lesson. I enjoyed Sr. Marsh's class, too. Rex and Donna invited me to eat dinner with them. She had cooked a nice one, but I had a headache, so decided to eat a light lunch here; salad and Melba toast. I didn't feel very well all day. My blood pressure was so high. I cooked a veal roast before Sunday School but didn't eat any. Louis had some after church tonight. Elaine had her folks over for dinner; Sue bought some rabbits for Elaine to fry. Sue, Al, Shirley, Annie, Bill, and Sr. Burnett went to San Diego yesterday, got home late at night. Glen brought his movie camera, no, I mean the projector machine over this evening and showed us the pictures he took of Janet and the kiddies on her birthday. We had quite a crowd to see them. Annie, Dale, Beverly, Beth, Dick, Elaine, Ann, Carol Sue, Ernie, Sue, Al, Shirley, Sr. Burnett, Rex, Donna, Elvie Joan, Janet, Marty and Wayne. Br. Goodsell came for Donna and Marty about 5:15. Frankie went with Joe Richardson. Kathy Saxelby played for the girls to sing in Van Nuys. Rex took care of the children tonight. I went to our ward with Louis. Donna rode home tonight

with Alice Pack. She had to come in to her mother's to get her air way tickets she had left there. Alice is going to fly to Utah for Lloyd's wedding. Paul is in Salt Lake now.

August 21, Monday

My head felt much better today, Donna and I did our washing. Joan's little nose is better; I think they've got the impetigo checked now. She has surely looked funny with the bright red carbofung on it. Charlie and Louis did the finishing touches on the plastering job in Donna's kitchen tonight. Charles ate dinner with us. He had eaten earlier, but had worked up another appetite by the time we had dinner, about 7 p.m. I wrote in Shirley's little souvenir "book of memories" that Sue brought her from San Francisco today. I composed a little poem; Louis also wrote two lines of rhyme. Donna and Marty went to the library this afternoon to look for one act plays for their club to use in a building fund program. I stayed with the children. Janet was asleep, baby slept about 20 minutes; she just couldn't get to sleep well this afternoon. Maybe its too warm for the little dear.

August 22, Tuesday

Louis had to be to work early again, 6:30 a.m. Donna and baby, Elvie Joan, woke me up about 7:45. The impetigo scab came off baby's nose in the night; she looks more natural now. I'm so glad they got that awful impetigo checked. Carbofung is the right stuff to use all right. She only broke out in two sores. The Relief Society Presidency, Sr. Dewey, Winnie Wright, and Ruth Christensen came to call on Donna and ask her support in getting all the girls in her Married Gleaner club to join the Relief Society when it starts this fall. *[This is still a concern today many years later, with the Young Women coming out of Mutual.]* They've promised they'd have someone there to tend all children. I think it is a lovely idea to have all these young mothers in Relief Society. I did my ironing this a.m. and a few pieces for Donna. She finished her ironing too. Rex went to the fights with Ray, who works at Fullers. Donna took the children over to see Marty and Frankie this evening. Wayne and Marty came over to her house tonight later. Louis went to have music practice with Erma Carlson at Alta Thompson's home tonight. They're getting ready to start choir.



1939 Movie Projector

August 23, Wednesday

Rex took our car to work this morning and the axle broke. He was late for work and his boss is away, so he was in charge. It upset him a lot. I felt sorry for the poor kid; he had bad luck all around. The key to the car broke in half too. Rex left his motorcycle down to work last night cause he went to the fights with Ray (from work). It was good he had his afternoon off, and Louis his day off. They fixed the car. Rex got his

father's truck to bring our car home. He bought the axle before coming home. Florence and Ruth came to take Donna and Rex to Indian Springs to swim. Rex wasn't through working on our car, so he went later on his motorcycle. Florence took me to Highland Park, Kress Store, the feed store, and Si Perkins Market before they took Donna swimming. I took care of Donna's children. Laura Johnson and family called in Donna's, she told us her sister Doris, has a baby girl, 7 pounds, and 8 ounces, happy to hear that. Laura took one of Donna's flower quilt blocks and left Donna one of hers. I heard very sad news today; Myrtle and Ed Robinson have separated. I'm so sorry to hear this. There is some trouble with another woman; Myrtle has a new baby girl, too. She has come home to Dad Egan's.



Indian Springs Swimming Pool

August 24, Thursday

Louis went for a hair cut while I got ready to go car hunting with him. We kept a '38 Plymouth, black sedan, overnight. He took me for a nice ride in it last night about 9:30 after the kids got home from swimming at Indian Springs. We had almost decided to buy the '38, when we saw a green '37 car, Plymouth. It looked just as good, \$100 cheaper, and Louis liked the way it handled better. The monthly terms were better for us, too. We bought the '37 from Art Frost. The salesman from our Highland Park, Art Frost, took us to Glendale where we found this Plymouth. We'll pay \$20.00 a

month for 24 months; they gave us \$245 for our old Plymouth. We left the new car in Glendale so they can put a radio in it. Grace Hill and Arma called



1937 Plymouth

in Donna's this evening. Arma wanted a pattern for baby pajamas. Grace told me her troubles with Leonard. I'm so sorry for them both. She also told me of Myrtle and Ed Robinson's separation. It's surely awful and her with two babies, one born a few weeks ago. This was surely our night at home. Andersens came, Claytons and Hoglunds called and Bob and Inis Stanton called. We visited on Donna's front porch, warm evening.

August 25, Friday

It was hot all day. I had a hard time trying to do my cleaning, but kept at it until it was finished. Louis went to work at six

o'clock, so he got home about 3:15. He came for the pink slip, and then went to Glendale for his new car. Mrs. McComas came over this afternoon. She brought her little girl, Carol. She came to bring Louis \$1.50 for building fund. She is expecting a baby in January and is very tickled about it. They're hoping for a boy this time. Louis came home with his new Plymouth, thrilled and happy. I surely hope we'll be happy about it after using it a few weeks. One never knows with a used car until he's driven it a while. Ruth invited Rex and Donna to go with her and Leo to a concert in the Hollywood Bowl tonight. I stayed with the children. They had Janet in bed asleep before going. Elaine said she'd watch her while we took a little ride in our new car. We took baby Joan with us. Sue and Al came for Elaine and children for a ride and sweets. Little

Shirley stayed home to be there with Janet until we got back. We went to Andersen's and took Annie, Glen, Beverly, and Jimmy Craddock for a ride. Bill and Dale were at the show. They said it was a nice car. Each one took a turn at the wheel.

August 26, Saturday

Another "hot day," glad I did my cleaning yesterday. I washed a few things for baby Joan and myself this a.m., Louis worked at hospital. It doesn't seem like a Saturday when he isn't home. He spent all evening, after he got home, polishing his new green Plymouth car. It really does look pretty; like a brand new car. Florence came for Donna about 4:30; they went to the beach. Rex went on his motorcycle after work. The Married Gleaner club had a weenie bake at the beach, so their husbands could join in the fun tonight. I took care of Donna's children until 7 p.m. I gave them their dinner and got them into bed. Janet was so tired; she fell asleep in a hurry. But baby Joan was awake when Billie Robinson came at 7 p.m. She got to sleep at 9 p.m. Bill and Annie brought Dale over for a while tonight. Sue and Al drove over to Elaine's; we all visited out in the cars. It was too warm in the houses. I expected Lillian and Louise to come in from Long Beach today, but I guess they're going to stay another week.

August 27, Sunday

We rode to Sunday School in our new green Plymouth car. It looked very pretty and new, we were happy over the whole thing. Paul Bailey was back from his vacation, so he taught our adult class. It was interesting; he is a good teacher. I enjoy Sr. Marsh's lessons in the ladies class, too. It is a real treat to be able to attend these classes and not be teaching a class myself. Florence and John met Sr. Wood this a.m. on way to Sunday School. They didn't understand the condition and listened to her "sad tale of woe;" they gave her a dollar bill. Florence felt awful when she heard the truth

about things. She'd rather have thought them starving than that. It is a shame. I was upset a lot at first, too. Sr. Wood is drinking. We brought Beverly home to dinner with us, stopped at Si Perkins Market first, for lamb chops and ice cream. Wayne and Marty rode home with us, also. They live near here. This afternoon we all went for a nice ride in our new car. Louis, Beverly, and Rex took turns driving the car. Donna, babies, and myself enjoyed the ride. Br. Ray M. Haddock and family came to our church tonight. Ray Jr. was our speaker; he has just returned from his mission. He's a fine boy and gave a good talk. His father spoke for a little while, also, good meeting. We ate lunch here after church, and then Louis and I went for a nice ride; enjoyed the car and radio. Wayne and Marty stayed with children so Rex and Donna could go to church tonight.

August 28, Monday

I didn't feel so well today, but Donna did most of the work. I'm always glad when the washing is done, anyway. Marty came over to wash Wayne's overalls, and plan with Donna for their club building fund program they're going to give in a few weeks. My neighbor Mrs. Benton came home from her vacation this afternoon. I've missed her, nice little neighbor. Louis took our new car over to Glendale, where he bought it, to have some adjustment fixed on it. He brought an old rattletrap of a car to use while they're working on our Plymouth. I enjoyed my nice chair and the radio tonight, while Louis went to his first choir practice since summer vacation. John and Florence Marsh called in a few minutes tonight.

August 29, Tuesday

I managed to get my ironing done today feeling miserable with cramps and the heat. It was real warm all day. Donna did her ironing, cleaned her house, made an angel food cake and some pineapple ice cream. I just wonder how she does it all with the babies to care for, too. It was a very lovely evening, Louis and I took a walk down the Avenue. We stopped at the playgrounds to watch a ball game. We mailed a card to Lillian at Long Beach, telling her we'd come for her and Louise Thursday night. She sent us a letter, yesterday. They've been in Long Beach two weeks. Donna and Rex had company tonight; Walt and Lee Redfield and little red headed baby. Our car wasn't ready this afternoon when Louis called, so he must use the old Chevy another day. Glen brought Dale over this afternoon while Annie was having a Relief Society meeting.

August 30, Wednesday

I spent most of the day resting. Louis drove over to Glendale for his car after work. He took Mrs. Bush along. The car wasn't ready, so he was disappointed again. Had to come home in the old Chevy. He treated Mrs. Bush to ice cream and sandwich before taking her home. It was a lovely warm evening. I visited with Donna and children, Rex went teaching and Louis went with the auto salesman to call on a friend, Jimmy Johnson. Jimmy likes our new car and wanted Louis to bring the salesman over in one like it. Jimmy had been drinking so they didn't stay long. He wasn't in condition to talk sense.

August 31, Thursday

I did the cleaning through my house today cause I'm having company tomorrow and Saturday and I didn't want to be bothered with cleaning then. Louis went to Glendale after his new Plymouth car after work today. He is well pleased with the way it performs now. We left for Long Beach about 6 p.m. Lillian was watching for us from the hotel balcony. We sat on the balcony with her and Louise for a while, enjoying the very lovely view of the ocean and man-made bay. They were in the Hampton, on Ocean Boulevard. Lillian and Louise had eaten dinner, but they went with us to a nice little eating-place near, where we enjoyed a nice dinner. We listened to the band concert and walked around some then went to a Cinderella Ballroom where we enjoyed old time music and dancing. Louise went with some girl friends to a dancing school dance; she had a swell time, too. We called at the dance for her after picking their clothes up at the hotel. We met a nice dancer and entertaining man, Mr. Barr, who changed dances all evening with Lillian and me. He treated us all to a cold drink; Louis, Lillian and me. Very nice time and lovely ride home. Rex and Donna went to a cottage meeting at Sr. Price's tonight.



Cinderella Ballroom in Long Beach, California.

September 1, Friday

I walked up to the Safeway Store this a.m. before Lillian and Louise got up. After we'd eaten our breakfast we went over to Donna's for piano and organ music. Donna had to go down on the Avenue to pay some bills. She took Janet and Louise. Lillian and I stayed over to her house until she got home. Baby slept most of the time. I enjoyed Lillian's music on the piano. I fixed lunch here; Donna ate with us after she'd fed Janet and put her to bed. Bette Hoglund got home from Salt Lake last evening. They left for San Francisco this afternoon (Beverly, Sr. Burnett, Bette, Shirley, Sue, and Al). Lillian offered to pay gas and oil if we'd go to the San Francisco Fair and take them. We'd love to go but we need money and clothes. Later, when Louis came from work this afternoon, he was all for leaving, and then, for San Francisco to see the Fair. We got ready and he made some sandwiches to eat on the way. We took Donna to the market for her grocery order. I bought some fruit. That was surely making up our minds in a hurry. Louis had four days off; he was anxious to get started, so we could make the best of it. We intended to

stop in auto camp to sleep about 10 p.m., but just kept on driving until it was too late to go into one. We pulled up by side of road twice so Louis could sleep awhile. It's surely hard on me to drive all night.

September 2, Saturday

We arrived in Oakland, California, about nine o'clock this morning. We rode around the city a while and decided to go on over to San Francisco and find a hotel there. We enjoyed the ride across the wonderful big bridge; was a lovely morning. Took Lillian to see Jack's boss first thing, so she could get some money as we left before he had time to get a letter to her. We went into the "heart of town," Louise and I sat in the car while Louis and Lillian found a hotel. They took us to the Dalt Hotel on 34 Turk Street. It was a nice clean place, just off Market Street at 6th Street.



The Dalt Hotel is in the Tenderloin district. In recent years it has been revitalized into affordable housing. In 2012 a single room without a bath was \$525 a month, a single room with a bath was \$596. Income restrictions apply.

A large room with bath, and closet and two big beds in it. We felt much better after a bath and clean clothes. It cost us \$4.00 a night, \$12.00 for three nights. So, it is \$6.00 for Louis and \$6.00 for Lillian. Louis slept about 3 hours and I rested. Lillian and Louise went out to a show, and then to the fair at night. We went to the fair after eating a swell dinner about 4 p.m. We walked around the buildings about 5 hours, was thrilled at the wonderful sights. I wished so many times that Donna and Rex could see same, too. Mother Renshaw would love it also. Wish every one of my folks could see it. Oh, it was just grand when the beautiful colored lights came on at night. Never saw anything so wonderful. We stayed until midnight; saw the lovely show "Cavalcade," was well worth the money (\$1.00). Louis and I walked along Market Street to the Ferry Building, enjoyed a ride on the boat both ways. I bought dark blue canvas shoes for comfort at the fair.



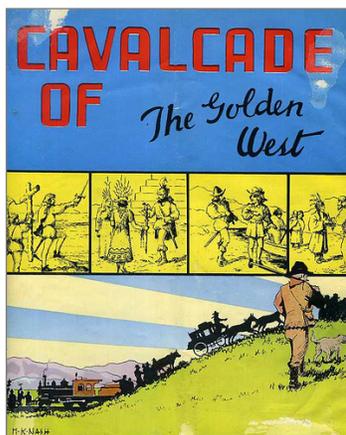
The light show at night was impressive!

September 3, Sunday

We all ate breakfast (forgot it was fast day). I'm surely enjoying the food here in this nice cool town of San Francisco. We went to the Hayes Street Sunday School. Lillian saw a few people she used to know there. We left when the fast meeting started and went to the other ward in time for their fast meeting. Lillian saw a few here she knew, also. We enjoyed both wards. Rode around Golden Gate Park and out to the beach, We all ate something; I had lobster cocktail, Louis had shrimp. We took Louise and Lillian to the Ferry Building, and they went to the Fair again, saw the show we'd seen, "Cavalcade," grand show. We went to Cliff House, ate lemon pie. I had two pennies pressed into little oval souvenirs, with the two bridges, and Treasure Island printed on them-cute, he punched a hole in end so they could be worn on a ribbon or chain. Going to give them to my babies, Janet and Joan, bless them! Went to church at the Hayes Street chapel again tonight. It was Mutual conjoint, nice meeting. Took car to garage and ate dinner at a nice restaurant on Market Street. Enjoyed a nice long walk along Market Street, looking in the big store windows. Lillian and Louise stayed at the fair until after 1 a.m. Looks like the "war is on," Germany is bombing Poland and English ships, so sorry, It's an awful condition. The papers are full of the war in Europe, everyone talking about it.

September 4, Monday

Louis and I stood on Market Street this a.m. watching the "Labor Day" Parade. Never saw so many men and women in one parade in my life. It lasted over 2 hours, but we didn't stand all through it. We ate a good breakfast. Lillian and Louise came down from hotel at noon. We all went to Golden Gate Park, went through the beautiful flower conservatory, the building of Natural History, and the fish aquarium, We enjoyed it as much as the first time, or almost. Rode to beach, saw big Fleischer Pool, and the wonderful zoo. Met Ethel and Bert Donelson in the zoo; they came to fair with the Swanie Singers, surprised and tickled to see them. Took Lillian and Louise to call on an old friend, Mrs. Haddy, don't know her new married name, been married two months. Took car to garage this evening, ate a good dinner, surely enjoying my eats here. Louise and I went to a picture show; Louis went to one he wanted to see. I didn't like to see Louise go alone, so went with her. She wanted to see this certain picture. Lillian called her friend, Ethel, on the phone, and then went to see her. Ethel was her bridesmaid. We are having grand warm weather here, of course coats feel okay at nights.



The Cavalcade was an outdoor pageant with a large cast, covered wagons, dramatic sets and an awe inspiring show in 1939.

surely enjoying my eats here. Louise and I went to a picture show; Louis went to one he wanted to see. I didn't like to see Louise go alone, so went with her. She wanted to see this certain picture. Lillian called her friend, Ethel, on the phone, and then went to see her. Ethel was her bridesmaid. We are having grand warm weather here, of course coats feel okay at nights.

September 5, Tuesday

Ate ham, eggs, toast, and fruit juice, 8 a.m. with Louis. Had waffles yesterday, and Sunday, too. I couldn't get away with such a diet at home, but this change of climate and cool breeze seems to take care of health, feeling grand. Louis and I went shopping in Kress Store for gift souvenirs to bring home

to Donna and babies. We bought little bracelets for Janet and Joan, and a sewing stand, five spools of cotton and little pin cushion for Donna, couldn't find anything for Rex in there. Lillian paid 50¢ for bracelets, same thing in Kress for 25¢, mad! They asked \$1.00 for the same 25¢ bracelet on the fair grounds, ha ha! Some profit, eh? Went back to hotel and packed our clothes, Lillian and Louise had packed, and gone out to do some last minute shopping and to eat breakfast. We waited for them; left San Francisco about 11 a.m. Came back the coast route. It was a lovely drive, enjoyed it so much. We stopped in San Luis Obispo at 5 p.m. for dinner. I am still enjoying food, the kind I shouldn't eat. Two policemen stopped us about 20 miles out of Santa Barbara for going through a stop signal. Good thing they did, we were on the wrong road, going back to Frisco. They were nice, didn't get a ticket. Got home at 10 p.m. Donna had cooked meatloaf for our dinner and bought a chocolate cake. Little Janet waited all afternoon for us, she was in bed, bless her heart.

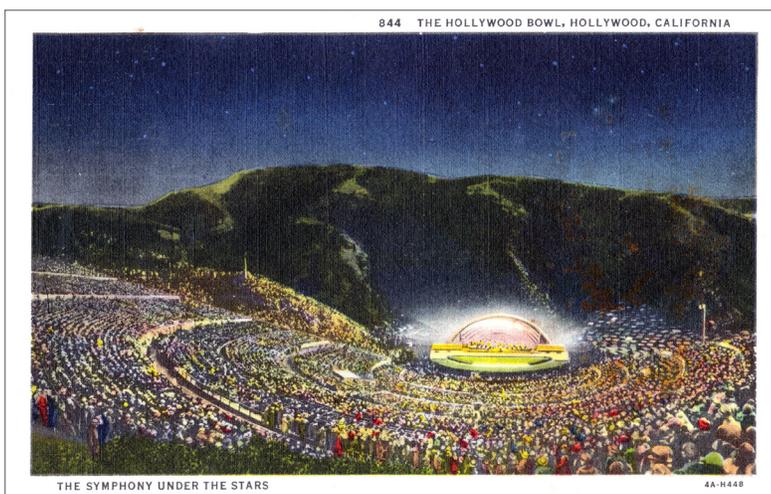
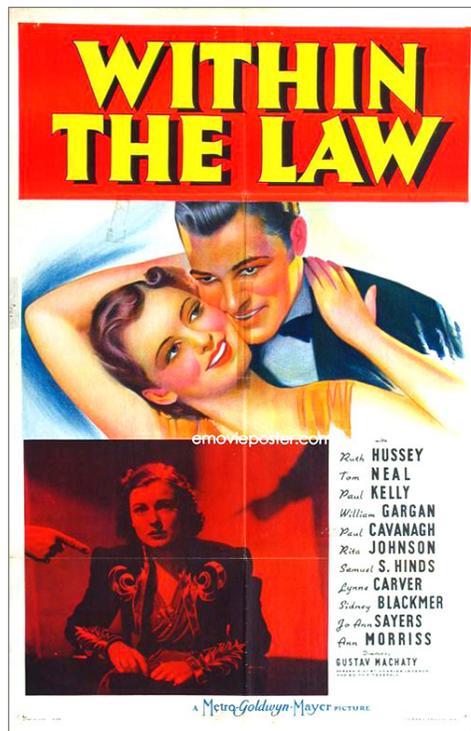
September 6, Wednesday

Donna brought some fruit over this morning, oranges and cantaloupe, I made chocolate to drink, and some toast, so our breakfast wasn't much trouble. We were too tired from our long ride home to care. Lillian went uptown about noon. Louise stayed home with us. She played Donna's piano, and took care of the baby part of the time. She enjoyed a long nap this afternoon, also. Elaine came over a while and embroidered on the little baby jackets she made. It has been quiet at Elaine's; the children are over to Sue's for a few days while Elaine gets her baby sewing finished up. Sue gave her money for a permanent wave, and curl, \$2.00. It was a gift because Elaine wasn't able to go with them to see the Fair at San Francisco. She went at 4:30 to have it curled by Sammy. Louis took Donna over to Annie's to see Glen this evening. He wasn't home from work yet. We rode over also; Louise, the children and me. We went through Beth's house, cute and very nice. I bought groceries and vegetables on way home. Lillian was here when we got back. I cooked dinner. Lillian, Louise, Donna, and Rex went to the Hollywood Bowl tonight to see and hear the symphony orchestra with Leopold Stokowski and his young protégés, 7-year-old Sandra Berkova, 9-year-old Lorian Muazel and 13-year-old Linda Ware. I took care of babies.

September 7, Thursday

Lillian gave us a scare this a.m. She got up to talk with Louis while he was eating his breakfast, before going to work, and while standing in the kitchen, leaning against the cupboard, she fainted. Louis and I carried her to the couch. She said she had a pain in her stomach; it had hurt her in the night. Louis thinks she has a tumor or something growing there, cause her abdomen is getting so large and she isn't well. He didn't tell her that, but did say she should go see a good doctor. Lillian felt better about noon, so she went uptown to the May Company. She gave me money to buy two rabbits to fry for our dinner this evening. I went to market for groceries and rabbits this morning. Louise stayed home with me. Elaine came over to sew and visit with us this morning. She's enjoying her rest, but misses the children. Donna and Elaine went to the luncheon at May Scott's this afternoon. Mae and Winnie Wright entertained today. Louis took Lillian to the stake

choir practice in Glendale tonight. Louise and I went to the Park Theater; saw "Within the Law," good picture. Lillian wanted Louis to take us to an old time dance tonight, but he would not. I almost decided to go alone with her, I was sorry he wouldn't go. Just another one of those things. Louise and I had a chocolate malt after the show. Louis brought choir folks home for ice cream.



The Hollywood Bowl

The Hollywood Bowl, a famous music venue in Los Angeles, opened on July 11, 1922. Postcard, on left, mailed in 1939, was published by Western Publishing & Novelty Co. The description on the back:

"The Hollywood Bowl is a large natural outdoor amphitheatre in the Hollywood Hills, where during the summer months 'Symphonies Under the Stars' are given under the baton of nationally known directors. Easter sunrise services are observed here each year. Seating capacity 22,500."

September 8, Friday

It was hot today. Lillian and Louise decided they'd leave for Phoenix this evening, so they rested home all day. I walked down on the Avenue to pay light and gas bills. I bought a rust colored slack suit for \$1.00. It was "Dollar Day" in Highland Park. I bought Joan a pretty little pink dress and bonnet for her birthday, the 29th of this month, on the sale, too. Elaine visited while she embroidered on little baby jackets at our house. Donna walked down on the Avenue this afternoon to buy a few things for beach trip. Florence Oates and family have a cabin with extra beds in; they invited Donna and Rex to join them. Rex starts his vacation tomorrow, so they went to the beach tonight and took Janet. They're coming home Sunday, I guess. I'm taking care of Elvie Joan. We took baby to the station with us tonight when we took Lillian and Louise to the Greyhound bus where we saw them off for home. Brother Marsh came for Donna and Janet about 5 p.m. He picked Rex up at work. I hope they have a grand time. Elaine and Ernie brought the two children home from Sue's tonight. Hope Lillian and Louise have a nice trip home; we enjoyed their visit with us.

September 9, Saturday

Baby Joan woke up at 6 a.m., but was good in her bed until 6:30. I dressed her and gave her breakfast. She stood up in her bed and watched me clean Donna's bedroom. Donna was too busy typing club play yesterday to do the weekend cleaning. I had the bedroom cleaned when Louis came to kiss us on his way to work, 7:45. He is working on the tram, again. I took Joan over to my house while I ate breakfast and did the cleaning in my bedroom, dining room, and living room. I came back to Donna's, gave baby her bath, and orange juice. She slept while I washed her clothes and cleaned Janet's bedroom, the bathroom, and kitchen. We went back to my house. I ate lunch and cleaned my bathroom, porch, and kitchen, my house was all done now. I was tired from carrying baby back and forth, also working in both houses. Joan played in playpen while I cleaned Donna's front rooms. I took a bath here, cause baby was asleep. I've had a busy day. I cooked dinner for Louis. Joan ate first over here. I fed and watered Rex's chickens twice today; they forgot to tell me what to give them and how much. My own bird had to have attention, too. I also defrosted Donna's icebox cause it was iced tight. Louis took Joan and me for a ride this evening over to Sears, Roebuck & Company in Pasadena to pay on our rugs. Really am tired, sleeping at Donna's again.

September 10, Sunday

I fed Joan her breakfast about 7 a.m., the little darling slept without a sound all night. I only had one little light blanket over her; the sheet was all I could stand. It was a very warm night for this country. Rex came at 8 a.m. He came in on the streetcar from the beach, so he could go to Sunday School. Ernie Oates is now president of the elders, Rex is his first counselor. I stayed home from Sunday School. It was better for Joan to have her morning nap than to worry along in the heat with her at Sunday School. She slept from 10 a.m. to 12:30. Louis brought some cold meat, potato salad, and ice cream home from the delicatessen. He got the lunch ready so I enjoyed it more than usual. Rex ate dinner at his mothers,

and then he took the truck to beach for Donna and Janet. Br. Carlson called for Louis to go to Sunday School union meeting. Glad I don't have to attend anymore. I put a quilt out on Donna's lawn; baby Joan and I enjoyed the shade. Rex and Donna and Janet came about 5 p.m. All three had red, sunburned faces. They had a grand time. Louis and I went to church tonight. We had a nice missionary meeting. June Hays spoke; she did very well, too. Brother Davidson was put in as district president. He gave a nice talk also. Louis took Bill, Annie and me for a ride after church almost to Mt. Wilson.

September 11, Monday

Louis had his day off today. Rex started on his two weeks vacation. Louis and Rex made a sand box for Janet. She's anxiously waiting for the sand now, me too. They tacked Donna's two big rugs down. Donna and I went downtown this morning. Marty rode to town with us, but she got off before we did. I found a black cloth coat, on sale, I liked, so paid \$2.00 on it. I hope I can find the other \$8.00 somewhere. Donna bought a pretty necklace for her secret pal, Marion Stillman; it is her birthday. I bought a blue satin nightgown to give Elaine. Donna bought a little sweater for the baby. We're giving them at the stork shower Ruth Pierce is giving for Elaine next Monday night. I bought a white sweater to give my baby Joan on her birthday. I have a little pink dress and bonnet, also. Donna played for the choir tonight; Erma had company from Utah. I took care of the children. Rex brought ice cream home; he made malts for Donna and me. Louis ate ice cream as is.

September 12, Tuesday

Rex helped Donna with washing this a.m. They did mine, too. I had an extra large one because of company. Rex and Donna went uptown to a show. I took care of the children. Louis took his car back where he bought it, in Glendale tonight; they gave him a Terraplane to drive while they are putting new rings in his car. The folks came about 6:30 this evening. I had the children both fed; they had eaten their dinner in town before coming home. Alice Shultz's husband died last Saturday.



The Terraplane was a car brand and model built by the Hudson Motor Car Company of Detroit, Michigan, between 1932 and 1938. In its maiden year, the car was branded as the Essex-Terraplane; in 1934 the car became simply the Terraplane. They were inexpensive, yet powerful vehicles that were used in both town and country, as both cars and trucks bore the Terraplane name.

September 13, Wednesday

I went to Sr. Stead's this a.m. Audrey Tacy came at 10:00 and took us around to do our teaching. Sr. Stead asked her to take us and she's always sweet about helping anyone. We called at Bessie Rugg's home to see Alice Shultz; her husband died from a stroke last Saturday, bless her heart. She is holding up just grand, a very fine little lady. Wonder if I could do as well?? Surely hope I'm never put to that test, but if I am, may I have the courage to be like Alice. We got through our teaching in time to eat lunch with the ladies at Relief Society's building fund luncheon. It was very nice. Florence Oates brought me home. I went shopping with her to buy a collar and cuff set. Sr. Marsh was with us; she wanted to see Rex's children, so Florence brought her up. Donna was away getting her hair curled. Rex is home on his vacation. Barbara B. took care of Donna's children tonight while they went to the opening Mutual program and dance. Louis called the Paul Jones and Virginia reel. We had a big crowd out and nice time. Louis and I danced the prize waltz, stayed on until last two couples. They won; a sister and brother, nice kids.



Louis and Elvie Renshaw circa 1934

September 14, Thursday

I did some mending and finished my ironing before going to the funeral of Heber Shultz. I rode on the same bus with Sr. Jester and Jeraldine. They were on their way to the general hospital to see Carman Jester, who is in the psycho ward. They just put her in psycho two days ago. I feel so sorry for Br. and Sr. Jester. They've had such a lot of trouble. Several of their children have gone like this, some awful disease of the brain. The funeral services were very nice; the family was honored by having three stake patriarchs speak: Hoglund, Reese, and Bowles. I was upset when Sue told me about little Dale falling from the neighbor's porch this morning. Annie had to call an ambulance and rush him to the emergency hospital. He is back home with ice packs on his head. I do hope he's okay. Alice Shultz held up grand through the awful ordeal of funeral and burial. Wonderful girl; I admire her a lot. Alice and her sisters, Maude and Bessie are all fine women. I rode to the Forest Lawn Cemetery in Al's car; he took Lorene, Sr. Burnett, and Sue. I stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to a play rehearsal at Beth's house. Play is for club building fund program. Louis missed Grant Carlson tonight, so he did not go to stake choir practice; he visited awhile with Erma.

September 15, Friday

A hot day for a change. Donna and Janet walked down on the Avenue. Donna put in an order for tickets for their club program, October 13, Friday. I took care of Elvie Joan. I did some darning. Little Sandra Pierce is one year old today. Janet brought her a toy from Kress Store. I am so sorry to

learn of the illness of little June Pulsipher. She is in the hospital with a slow paralysis; she is a twin to Jack. They were in my little Sunday School class. It's a shame; I do hope she'll get over it.

"Looking back over this past 25 years, I feel I've had a very happy and contented life; a very good husband, and sweet and loving daughter, a fine son-in-law and now these darling grandchildren. The Lord has been good indeed to me."

September 16, Saturday— [Twenty Fifth Wedding Anniversary]

We've been married 25 years today. The mail brought a nice anniversary card and pretty tied and dyed velvet scarf from Lillian. Donna and Rex gave us a beautiful silver anniversary card, and \$2.00 for our dinner and show. Sue brought a lovely bouquet of white and yellow chrysanthemums over. Louis had to work on the tram until 5 p.m. I walked to Nardini's Market, bought roast and groceries for tomorrow. We ate dinner at the new "Rite Spot;" very nice. Went downtown to the Rialto Theater and saw two very good pictures; "Stanley and Livingstone," and "Our Leading Citizen." We ate ice cream after the show. Enjoyed the ride home. I've enjoyed this day a lot better than I would have if my loved ones had had their way, with a big celebration, silver gifts and etcetera. Guess I'm funny that way? Looking back over this past 25 years, I feel I've had a very happy and contented life; a very good husband, and sweet and loving daughter, a fine son-in-law and now these darling grandchildren. The Lord has been good indeed to me.

September 17, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School; baby Joan wore the little dress and bonnet I bought for her birthday. It has been a very warm day. Donna and family ate dinner with us. Louis enjoyed his nap this afternoon. Rex went to a play practice. Janet and I walked to church tonight. Louis came back for Donna and Rex. Barbara B. stayed with baby Joan. Choir sang, first time since summer vacation; the hottest day we've had all summer, too. We took Marty and Donna over to see Dick and Beth tonight, but they were out. Went for short ride. Marty got sick to stomach. She is expecting a "blessed event." Hot even tonight.

September 18, Monday

Oh boy, another hot day. Donna and I washed. This is Rex's last week of vacation. Florence Oates called for Donna and Rex about 5 p.m. They picked Ernie up and went swimming

at Indian Springs. I gave children dinner and put them to bed. It was Elaine's stork shower at Ruth Pierce's tonight. We had a nice time; she went to a lot of work, with her mother's help. It was a lovely party, but oh, so hot, even outside. I gave Elaine the blue silk nightgown I'd promised to buy her. Donna gave a cute little white embroidered sweater. She got so many lovely things. All of Elaine's aunts, and Ernie's mother and two sisters were there. The neighbors came, too. We had a nice big crowd. Florence Oates came. She and Donna were a little late. It was a very lovely party and so sweet of Ruth to give it for Elaine.

September 19, Tuesday

Rex took Louis to work this morning, so we could use the car to go to the beach. Donna made some tuna sandwiches. I bought fruit and tomatoes on the way. The ride to the beach was very hot and uncomfortable. We have never had such a long hot spell in L.A. since I came here 16 years ago. The radio news says it has been the hottest spell in 22 years. I felt sorry for baby Joan; she was so very hot and thirsty. We just had to stop the car and get her water bottle out of the trunk, she drank every drop, and then fell asleep in my arms. Sr. Marsh and Elaine, Florence's little girl, went with us. We went to Long Beach, but it was too hot there, so we just kept on going to Seal Beach where it was grand and cool. We had a lovely day; Rex and Donna enjoyed swimming. Florence and I took our shoes and sox off so we could wade with the children. I got my new slacks wet to the waist, but they dried before we left for home. Florence had a dress on. She was soaked, also. We all enjoyed the lunch. Baby Joan was so good; she had a lot of fun, and a long nap, too. We left at 5 p.m., it was getting a little chilly. The ride home was grand, ran into a rainstorm, it felt good. Santa Ana had had a cloud burst before we got there. Donna did her ironing tonight, so she could leave early in morning. Elaine and family went to beach with Sue, Al, and Beth today.

September 20, Wednesday

Elaine's children went to sleep on a quilt, on her front lawn last night, with nothing on but panties. She left them out there until Ernie came from union meeting after 9 p.m. I could hardly get to sleep, so darn hot in the house. We've had no covers on for several nights; something unheard of here. Donna came to our window at 5:30 and said they were leaving for trip. The children were both asleep, but I got up and did my ironing before they woke up. Oh, it has been awfully hot today. Never anything like this heat for L.A. before. I felt so sorry for poor little Joan; I had to keep wiping her off with damp cloth. Janet had three shower baths and one in the tub. She played

HEAT WAVE KILLS 39
 LOS ANGELES, Calif., Sept. 21— (AP)Thirty-six deaths in the Los Angeles area and three in San Francisco were attributed to a six-day heat wave as California temperatures today once more hit above 100. The temperature here touched 104. It was 102 at San Diego and 107 at Oceanside.

Daily Illini 22 September 1939, Urbanan-Champaign, Illinois



in the wet clothes. I also felt sorry for Elaine, she was just suffering with the heat, guess poor Beth was too; she's going to the hospital any day for her baby. Elaine has a few weeks yet. I'll bet Rex and Donna ran into some "hot" weather if they went to Bakersfield or called on Lloyd and Lucille in Shafter, near Bakersfield [*the city of Shafter, a small farming town is north of Bakersfield*]. They thought they might go up to the big trees in Sequoia Park. I hope they'll have a nice time and find some cool weather. They have got our car. Louis is riding to work on the bus. Marty came over this a.m. to stay with children while I went to Relief Society, but it was too hot for me to go out. We had a downpour of rain about 4:30. Kids had a grand time out in it.

September 21, Thursday

Another hot day; I let Janet play with the water hose most of the day. I got up at three o'clock this morning to give baby Joan a drink of cool water; poor little thing was so warm. It's the first time in the 16 years I've been here I've slept without one cover on, anyway. I even took a wet cloth to bed to keep arms and legs cool. The newspapers and radio have forgotten war, and are making this hot weather the main issue. Donna and Rex came about 3:30. They had a grand trip, gone two days and a night. Ate lunch with the bride and groom, Lucille and Lloyd. They slept in the car up in the mountains where the big redwood trees are, in the lovely Sequoia National Park; sounds grand. Rex washed the car. We all went to Ernie's station; Donna and I shopped in Ralph's store, while Rex got gas and etcetera. We called for Louis at the hospital. Tonight Louis and Rex went to stake choir practice. I took Carol Sue for a walk to the playground. Elaine and Ann walked to Rite Spot for supper. Elaine, Donna, and I sat out on Donna's porch after babies were asleep. I made orange juice; very warm. Elaine and Donna shed some clothes, I rolled sox down.

September 22, Friday

And still this hot weather. Rex took Louis to work, and then he brought the car back to Mr. Smithie to fix a hub cap. I wrote a letter to Lillian thanking her for anniversary gift. I also wrote to Violet, Mother Renshaw, and Dad. I washed a few things and darned sox. This afternoon I did my vacuuming. Rex and Donna went with Leo and Ruth Pierce to Indian Springs for a swim. They got home at 5:45. I was just starting to get the children's dinner, so Donna took over the job. I came over here and prepared dinner for Louis and self. Tonight Donna, Marty, and I went to the Highland Theater. We saw "They Shall Have Music," a grand picture. The other picture was also good; "Unexpected Father." Rex took care of the babies. Louis drove us down to the show.

We walked home. My right foot was swollen up awful when I got home. The left one had started to swell, too. I bathed them in Epsom salts before going to bed. My right foot has been swollen since I went to the beach on Tuesday. I thought it was sunburn or something had bitten me, but now the other one is swelling. I know it's something organically wrong. Maybe this awful heat is causing my trouble.

Swollen Feet

Along with summer days come barbecues, pools, beaches and lazy afternoons. But when the heat sizzles, the body reacts. During hot weather, many people experience excessive water retention, or put more plainly, swelling. Because of the effect of gravity, the swelling becomes more pronounced and obvious in the feet, ankles and legs. Although usually temporary, swollen legs can be an uncomfortable side effect of summer. . .

<http://www.livestrong.com/article/165442-swollen-legs-feet-during-a-heat-wave/>

September 23, Saturday

The swelling had gone down a lot in my feet this morning when I got up. I wonder what's causing it? Rex and Donna stayed home; his last day of his vacation. They were going to the Pomona Fair with Br. and Sr. Marsh, but Florence thought it too hot, so they didn't go. I took things easy today; cleaned kitchen and bathroom and ironed slacks. Oh, I'll be glad when cooler weather comes. First time in my life it's been too hot for me. Louis worked at the hospital on the tram today; he'll start back at his own job next Tuesday. Rex and Wayne went to a show tonight. The girls went last night. They stayed home with the children tonight and embroidered on their quilt blocks. Marty brought a box of See's candy that her sister had given her when she was here several days ago. We took a ride, called for Lorene and Charlie. They were not home, went to Stead's, she was out shopping. Went over and took Dick and Beth for a nice ride. She's expecting to go to hospital any day. Her mother, Aunt Ida, is coming next Wednesday. Ruth Cartwright came in to see Wayne after work tonight. She visited with Elaine, Donna, and Marty till the boys came, on Elaine's front porch. Ernie had gone to a show, too. Ruth slept over to Wayne's.

September 24, Sunday

We had a flat tire this a.m., so walked to Sunday School. Little Caroline Bachelor went to Sunday School with us. Janet was tickled

to have her little friend along; they were both good, stayed in own class all through. Janet had to come over once and sit on my lap for a few minutes during singing practice. It was nice having Ruth Cartwright in Sunday School. I sat with her in Sr. Marsh's class. Wish they lived in our ward. Ruth brought Louis home from Sunday School. Rex and I had started out with the children, were almost home when they drove up. Donna and Rex ate dinner here. Janet ate some, but Donna gave both children dinner home first. Rex went to stake priesthood in Glendale. Donna went to see how their play practice was coming at hall for building fund program. Ruth came here in evening and we had a nice visit. She ate lunch with us. I feel sorry for her and Clarence, they are having quite a struggle. He can't find a job in his profession and Ruth has to work when she should be home with her children. It's too bad. It started to rain hard when Ruth left for home (Whittier). I surely hope she got there okay, without car trouble. Louis had to push her car to get it going. We went to church; Rex, Donna, and both babies. Nice meeting, the Junior Genealogical group gave program. Bette and Mary gave nice talks.

September 25, Monday—Little Ann's birthday

Louis had his day off today. It rained hard all night and did lots of damage in the beach cities, so radio news says. Several lives lost on a boat; 23 they think. It was people who were out on a pleasure trip trying to escape our hot weather. There is four feet of water in some parts. I'm glad we live in the Highland Park. Elaine had promised to take Ann uptown today. It's her birthday. It was raining too hard, but Louis said he'd drive them. Elaine called Sue and told her we'd call for her. Sue let me have \$15.00 to get my coat out, and buy a dress and sox. I bought a black dress, \$5.00, wore my coat home. Louis met us at 8th and Hill at 12:30 noon. Elaine said they weren't through, so we came home. The weather had cleared up. We called on several second hand stores in Highland Park on way home; told them about our washer. A Jew came out and bought it for \$15.00, so I paid Sue back tonight when we went over to celebrate Ann's and Sue's birthday. I gave Ann two hair bows, a pink and blue one. I took a bouquet of red gladiolus over to Sue. It's her birthday tomorrow. They had a big birthday cake together. Ernie's folks, mother, father, and sisters came over to Sue's. They gave Ann three pretty little pink dresses, and sleepers and small gifts. We all enjoyed birthday cake and ice cream. Ernie brought us home. Louis and Rex went to choir practice.



Clarence & Ruth Cartwright, their daughter, Merilyn, in front. Ruth is Wayne Strong's sister.

September 26, Tuesday— Sue's Birthday

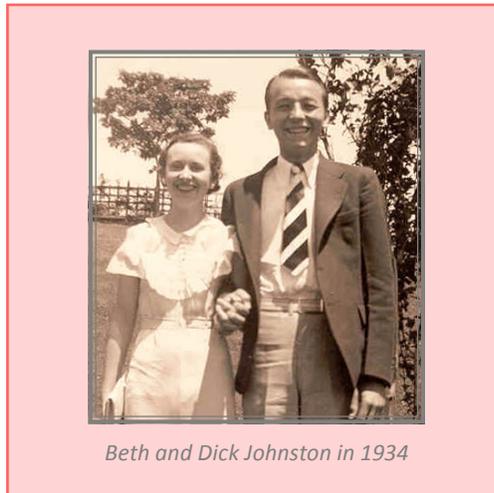
Louis went back on his waxing job this morning. Donna and I had a big washing. We wondered if they'd dry at times, but the rain held off and they dried okay. Laura Johnson brought her two boys, Billy and Ray, over to Donna's this a.m. She and Vera Reichie went out to Alice Pack's to pick tomatoes and grapes. She came about 5:30 for the boys. They are fine little fellows, so very well behaved. Laura brought some tomatoes to Donna. Donna gave me some of hers. They look good. It's Sue's birthday; she had a luncheon at her house for Srs. Burnett, Gunn, and I don't know who else. They always do this celebrating on their birthdays. I took a bouquet to Sue last night. There surely was a lot of damage done in this rain. It was Rex's afternoon off. Louis and I rode over to talk to Annie about our trip to Salt Lake tonight. She was having a Relief Society meeting with Sisters Dewey, Christenson, and Wright. They are rearranging the block teaching districts, changing us all around. I'll have Ruby Valentine for my partner now. We went in Annie's back door, but didn't stay. We rode down to Ernie's station for gas. Then came back. Bill treated Louis to a malt. We waited until the meeting was over. Annie let us take \$20.00 of Glen's pay until we get our pay for car payment. Annie bought new hat, shoes, and dress today, things for Dale, too.

September 27, Wednesday

I got up early and did my ironing. Donna and Janet left for Highland Park at nine o'clock. Donna wanted to see some business people about buying a space in their building fund programs. It's her job to get enough money in to pay for the printing of programs, awful job, glad it isn't mine. Joan was asleep in her bed when I left at 9:45. Elaine was going to watch her, but Marty came to do her washing at Donna's so she looked after baby. We had a very nice Relief Society meeting. Janet was good. Winnie Wright gave lesson to the young mothers. Sr. Hardy gave our lesson, "Social Service." I took Janet to the bank with me while I got a cashier's check to send payment on our car. We did some shopping in Kress and Si Perkins Market on way home. I went to Post Office for stamps and mailed



Susie Hoglund



Beth and Dick Johnston in 1934

car payment. Aunt Ida arrived this morning from Salt Lake. Beth will be going to the hospital soon. She's been feeling miserable all day, cramps and etcetera. Louis went over to Beth's after Mutual for play books. She wasn't feeling able to come to the practice tonight. She's been directing the play. Elaine went over to talk to Beth tonight. She took both children. I stayed with Donna's children while she went to Mutual. Rex went to Mutual from work. Both stayed to play practice. Donna led singing in Mutual for first time. Daddy says she did it grand. I unpicked my green suit; Elaine cut a coat out of it for Janet.

September 28, Thursday— Beth has a baby girl.

I shampooed my hair this morning. Donna went up on the Avenue to get more advertisements for their club programs. She's trying to get enough to pay for the printing cost. Beth went to the hospital at one o'clock this morning. We've all been anxious about her all day. Elaine has called hospital, Aunt Annie, and her mother, but we had to wait until this evening to hear the news. It's a 7 lb. 2 oz., baby girl, born about 6 p.m. I'm so glad she's here at last. I know Aunt Ida is worn out; couldn't sleep on the train Tuesday night and up all last night, and this awful strain today. It's been tough on poor Dick also, to say nothing of Beth herself. I spent the afternoon basting Janet's coat together. I'm making it out of my green suit. Miriam Marsh had a man bring Robin over to Donna's after school at 12:15 noon. I gave Janet, Robin, and Joan their lunch at Donna's. Donna wasn't home from Highland Park in time, so I took care of their lunch. Little Janet didn't feel well this afternoon, she said she was tired and wanted to go to bed. Strange for her and when she had company to play with, too? Her little head was hot, Oh; I surely hope she isn't going to be ill. She slept most of afternoon, was still hot tonight. Donna went to Mutual union meeting. I stayed with children until Rex came. Louis went to stake choir in Glendale. Ruth Cartwright came tonight; maybe she'll go to Salt Lake with us. Beverly took us over to see Glen's moving pictures. Ruth's car battery went dead. Louis took her to Ernie's station for another battery for her car. Nice letter from Mother Renshaw inviting us to come to her place.

Elvie Joan Marsh Turns One Year Old!



September 29, Friday— Baby Elvie Joan's birthday—one year old!

Louis and I had a midnight ride out to Whittier; Ruth couldn't get her car started. Wayne and Louis worked to start it until 12 p.m., and then he came over for our car and I rode out to Whittier with them. Ruth felt awful about having us go so far, but it was a lovely moonlight night and we enjoyed the ride. I went to Highland Park this a.m., left my glasses with Dr. Jackson to be fixed, \$6.00, awful! But I must have them. I'm so thankful Janet is okay today. I gave Joan her big ball; she liked it. I gave the pink dress and bonnet and white sweater a few days ago, couldn't wait. Miriam Marsh came to Donna's again this a.m., she is trying to persuade Donna to accept the office of Primary stake secretary. I hope she will



Donna, Elvie and Elvie, on Joan's first birthday.

not take the job, she has too much now, and she doesn't want it, either. Donna took pictures of Joan with her birthday cake, also took one of Joan and little Sandra Pierce; she turned a year old two weeks ago. I bought a few little gifts in Kress, to take to Dolores and Yvonne when I was down on the Avenue. Louis was tired tonight; he went to bed about 7:30. I visited with Elaine and kiddies. Elaine cut the lining out for Janet's coat this afternoon; I ironed for her while she did it. I got the coat sewed together on machine this afternoon. I sent Beth a card at the hospital; Sue and Ida went to see her today.



A poem that Elvie wrote for Joan and decorated in one of her scrapbooks.



Elvie Joan

A year ago she came to us, the precious little dear
 What a lot she has accomplished for such a short time here.
 In one short year she's wrapped herself around our hearts so tight
 If we miss seeing her a single day, the world just doesn't seem right.
 She had no teeth when she arrived and a very little hair,
 She didn't know Mother or Daddy, and didn't even care.
 When Gra-ma tried to make her smile, she'd wrinkle her face and bawl,
 Stretch, and yawn, then fall asleep, she loved sleep best of all.
 And yet our darling baby Joan on this her first birthday,
 Can talk a little, walk, a little, and she can laugh and play.
 She has some teeth, and curly hair, she knows her family, too,
 She laughs with glee at sister Janet when they play the Peek-a-boo
 She's a beautiful brown eyed baby, and we all love her so,
 If she learns as fast every year, what a lot she's going to know.



September 30, Saturday

I did my cleaning this morning. Donna and I took Elvie Joan down on the Avenue this afternoon. Donna bought her some shoes. I went to Dr. Jackson for my glasses. Donna bought Joan some pink and blue sleepers. I brought Joan home, and Donna stayed down to have her hair curled and buy a few things. She got a grocery order at Si Perkins Market. Louis called and brought the things home for her. I worked on Janet's coat lining, but sorry I couldn't get the coat finished before I left for trip. I did a little ironing and packed things to take. Annie and Beverly came over to see when we were leaving in the a.m. Louis told them at 4:45. Aunt Ida came over to Elaine's with Sue and Al tonight. She is quite proud of new grandchild. Sue bought little Ann and Carol Sue some shoes this evening. I'm going to miss my darlings, bless them.

October 1, Sunday

We picked Annie and Dale up at 4:45 this morning, rode around the block and back for a quilt. Bill, Glen, and Beverly all got up to see us off. We enjoyed the ride and made fine time; ate breakfast in Barstow at 7:30. Louis had the garage man fix a loose tappet and tighten the fan belt. We were relieved to find it was only a little thing wrong; cost \$1.50. Stopped in Las Vegas, ate hamburgers in Wimpie's Place, good. We filled up with gas and came on our way; stopped for candy, and drink of pop in Zella Judd Neven's place, in the desert, just after we crossed the Utah line. We stopped at the station to say hello to Otto, he looks fine, never saw him look better. He told us how to find his house. Violet and children were home when we got there. They have a nice place; I like it much better than the other one they lived in. This is real cute. We arrived here 2:30 our time, 3:30 Violet's time. It was grand seeing Violet and children; we all had a lot to say. Gave Yvonne her birthday gifts, broom, and doll pin from me, slacks from Annie and Beverly, also books, a sweater from Lorene.

We gave Dody little gifts, book and novelty pin. I went to church with Otto, Louis and Annie. It was a missionary farewell. Otto sang twice with quartet, swell. Violet had dinner ready when we got back; it tasted grand. She made cake and ice cream this afternoon. Annie took moving pictures of us with Violet and kids. Dale fell in ditch in front of Violet's.



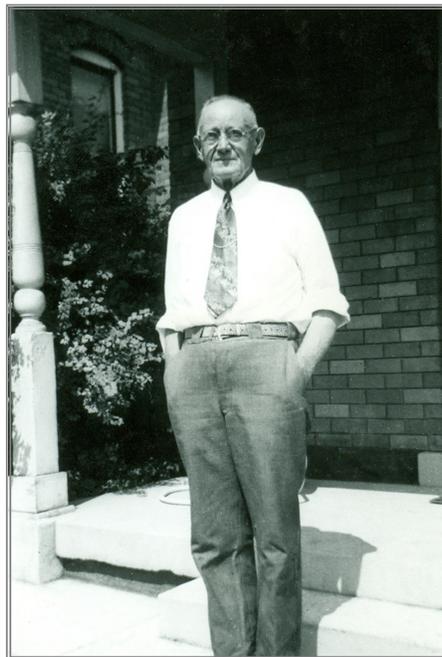
Violet and Otto Fife

October 2, Monday

Enjoyed a good nights rest in Violet's bed, also good breakfast. Louis bought some milk and rolls. Violet cooked bacon and eggs. We left St George about 9:30; it had just started to rain. We got into a heavy downpour in the black hills, couldn't even see the front of the car it was so bad; hail, rain and snow. Stopped in Cedar City to say hello to Mrs. Fife [Otto's mother, Emily Kate Holland Root], Laverne [Otto's sister, Laverne Root Fife] insisted we eat lunch; it was real good. Mrs. Fife looks bad, so thin; been real ill [she died in March of 1940]. Just got started out of Cedar, didn't see red light and passed through it. Cop stopped us and took us back to courthouse. It cost Louis \$1.00; glad he knew Br. Haight and Otto, or else? The weather cleared, we had nice trip rest of the way. Called to see Aunt Ettie [her mother's sister, Ettie Irene Strong] and Uncle Ed in Springfield. They gave us a nice dinner; we left there about nine o'clock, went to see Dad at his work when we arrived in Salt Lake about 10:30 [p.m.]. Annie called Elsie [Elsie Daisy Garrett Strong Bailey] on phone; she invited them up. Louis called his mother, Ralph Keller [son of Lillian Renshaw Keller] answered. We took Annie to Elsie's, and then came to hotel; mother had lovely front room for us. It was after 11 p.m., so didn't visit long. Louis was very tired from long drive so went to bed soon after arriving. Oh, Oh, I was surprised to find Violet's comb in my little case. I guess I picked it up with my brush and things, she will wonder where it went! Sorry.

October 3, Tuesday—Dad's Birthday

Had a good nights rest, and nice visit with Mother this morning. Louis and Ralph worked on the car. Annie called from Elsie's and said they were coming to the hotel for me at eleven o'clock. Elsie drove her car; she took us through the best stores. We met Doris [Elsie's daughter from her first marriage] and baby; they went with us. Annie had Dale, too. We bought two pair garments to give Dad for his birthday. Talked to Vera Donelson in H.O.B.'s store. She works in the



Owen Albert Bailey

coat department. I mailed Violet's comb from the post office and a card to Donna. Elsie prepared a nice lunch when we got to her house. Garry [Elsie's son from her first marriage] and Elaine [Garry's wife, Julia Elaine Coles] brought tie over to Dad. Beverly sent card and \$1.00 bill. Doris gave tie, Elsie and Bonnie gave shirts. I called Louis, he came up to Elsie's for us; we all walked over to see Garry's house. It started to rain so Louis went over to Elsie's for car;

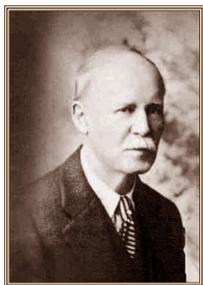
he took Annie, Dale, and suitcases to Aunt Ida's. We went up to see Owen [*brother, Owen James Bailey*] and family this evening. Elsie took Annie and me over to see Lydia [*Owen's wife*] and baby before lunch. Lydia had a nice dinner ready and we all ate with them. Enjoyed a nice visit with them this evening. Mildred [*Owen and Lydia's daughter*] is sweet young lady, boys are fine, too. Baby Jimmy is darling [*James Bailey*].

October 4, Wednesday

Louis and I went to Beneficial Life Insurance Company this a.m., got a check (loan), went to bank and Uncle Alvin okayed it, so we got it cashed. We sent \$6.00 payment on rugs to Sears, Roebuck & Co. in Pasadena from bank. It was cold, and rained off and on all day. I went to restroom in Montgomery Ward store, found Annie and Dale there. We all ate a good dinner in Johnson's Café. Went to Salt Lake Knitting store, bought garments for Louis and me. I bought one pair for Donna. Annie bought some for her and Bill. I bought little apron for Janet. We took Annie up to Aunt Ida's [*Ida Rich Strong*]; called in to see Aunt Ida Davies [*Eliza Davies Strong*]. She invited Louis and me to go with her to meet Uncle Ern [*Ernest James Strong*] in town and eat dinner and go to a show. We enjoyed the evening with Uncle Ern and Aunt Ida a lot. Brought them home. Afton [*Aunt Ida and Ern's daughter*] and husband came; both look fine. Louis took me to see Dad tonight at his work. He took us with him on his rounds, met Joe Garret [*Elsie Bailey's brother*] in the works. Oh, I wish Dad didn't have to work nights, 12 hours, 7 days a week, at his age, 73 years. We called for garments while in town today. Met and talked to dear old friend, Dr. Stevenson; also Aunt Ruby [*Ruby Angeline Donelson, who is married to Clarence Strong*], Edna [*Donelson, Ruby's sister*], and Ruth H. Darrick and mother, and Aurelia Best [*Relia Best*].

October 5, Thursday

Louis and I made some calls this morning. We went to see Aunt Jennie [*Jane Olorenshaw*] and Vinnie [*Aunt Jennie's daughter, Hazel Melvina Rowe*], my namesake, Elvie [*Elvie Virginia Royall*], Vinnie's daughter, was there. She's a sweet girl, is expecting another baby. Her boy is 8 years old. Called to see Aunt Sadie [*Sarah Olorenshaw*] and Flora. Aunt Sadie looks fine, but Flora has been very ill, she was up for a little while, but they said she must go back to bed. She is a lovely person. We went over to Uncle Tim's [*Timothy Olorenshaw*]; the little old fellow



Timothy Olorenshaw

looks fine. [*He is*] 82 or 83 years old, dressed nice and had a flower in his coat lapel; he is cute. Came back to town and ate lunch in Johnson's Café, good place. Went to the 2 p.m. Relief Society conference, heard singing mothers, fine



Four generations: sitting, Sarah Nichols Olorenshaw, back left to right, Elvie Virginia Royall, Jane Olorenshaw, Hazel Melvina Rowe.

Who was Flora? The Flora living with Aunt Sadie was puzzling. After searching some time it occurred to me that Flora may have been a dear friend that lived with Sadie. Aunt Sadie lost her husband in 1928 and she may have invited a dear friend to live with her.

meeting. Saw several people I knew after conference, sat with Annie and Dale. Surely funny how we meet in town without arranging it. Louis took Dale out to toilet, saw Paul Pack, Alice and Sr. Chandler, Tom Hodges, Alice Vincent and Mrs. Cardwell, Blanche, Hattie, LaPriel and family, Aunt Ruby, and Aunt Ida Davies. Came back to hotel for mother and Ralph. Ate good dinner in new China Restaurant. Called to see Babe [*Lou's brother, Ralph Stanley Renshaw*] and family; five boys and one girl. Louis, Mother, and myself went to the Tabernacle to see "Elijah" by Felix Mendelssohn presented by the Tabernacle choir and M.I.A.; very lovely. Ralph wouldn't go. Grama treated to ice cream cones, very good, strawberry ice cream. Received a card inviting us to the Strong's Genealogy meeting Monday night.

October 6, Friday

Looks like the wet weather has passed. I'm glad; it was cold and miserable Monday, Tuesday and part of Wednesday. Was grand yesterday and today. We called at Aunt Ida's for Annie and Dale this morning, took them to Edna's [*Edna May Donelson*]. Enjoyed conference program over radio in car on way there. Aunt Ruby was there and Ethel came later. We had a very delicious lunch and a lovely visit. Edna has four fine looking boys, one on a mission, New Zealand, almost men, all of them. We took Aunt Ruby home and saw Norma, her husband, and little daughter. They have a very nice home. Aunt Ruby and Neva are living with them. We also went through the grounds of their ward house; a very beautiful place (Garden Ward). Edna went with us to call on Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe. They are leaving at nine o'clock tonight for Chicago, Illinois to visit Ruth and family. Glad we called;

they were happy to have us, too. Arrived at Lydia and Owen's, had dinner with them and the darling kids, such sweet children. Mildred went to a dance with boyfriend. Bob went to a show with his boyfriends tonight. We had a swell visit. I bought cold cream from Walgreen's Drug Store on way home. Thrilled with pictures Donna sent of baby.

October 7, Saturday

We took Mother with us this morning, out to Magna, Utah, to see Margie Smith and her new baby daughter, she is a darling, dark eyed baby and Margie is so happy. I'm glad she was blessed with this little one; her son Douglas is married. We saw his nice home across from Margie's place. He and wife were out, so Margie was disappointed she couldn't show us the inside of house. We came home by way of Salt Air. It was good to see the old place again; many happy memories. Mother treated us to a swell dinner at the New China Restaurant. We brought her back to hotel, and then went to L.D.S. Hospital to see Joe Hoglund [*Joseph Wilford Hoglund*], met Annie there. Kate [*Joe's wife, Catherine Sophia Park*] and several friends were in Joe's room, also. We were happy to see the Allenbach's, Herm

and wife, again. Went to Dad's for short visit before he left for work. Bonnie and Allen Bunker left with Dad to meet Elsie in town. Louis took Annie, Dale, and me for a ride up to Mother's and Mildred's [Elvie's sister] graves, also up to Fort Douglas and Emigration Canyon. Annie, Dale, and I shopped in stores this evening, ate lunch in tearoom and went to picture show to see "Goodbye, Mr. Chips," very good picture. Louis and Ralph went to tabernacle to conference priesthood meeting, met me after show.



a short time, met Bill Busby, had talk with him over "old times," he was Hattie's old sweetheart. Hattie treated to a picture show. We saw, "In Name Only," good picture. I walked with her to the garage to get her car, a lovely new Dodge. We called at hotel to tell Louis I'd go to the Strong's meeting with her, cause we wanted to eat dinner together, and call to see Aunt Lizzie [Louise Elizabeth Underwood] before going. He said

he'd go to Irvin's house alone to meeting. I treated to eats in Keeley's. We enjoyed the day together. Called on Aunt Lizzie and was surprised and pleased to find her well enough to go to Irvin's home to the Strong's Genealogy meeting. She



Aunt Lizzie Strong

October 8, Sunday

Louis and I left the hotel 7:30 this morning, parked the car grounds in temple square, flowers and lawns are grand, sat in Assembly Hall priesthood meeting until time to open tabernacle doors. We had very good seats in back of choir, where Louis could enjoy the director to his hearts content. It was a wonderful session. The Tabernacle Choir had first half hour broadcast, then our conference went on the "Church of the Air" for half hour. We came back to hotel before going to Uncle Alvin's for dinner. The girls had cooked a lovely dinner, Ramona made cakes and ice cream, Ethel [married to Gordon Strong, Ethel Francis Carlson] cooked dinner, Diana [sister of Gordon, Diana Strong Selander] helped her. Carmen Rich [Aunt Ida's niece Audrey Carmen Rich] and husband [Willard Fisher Ellsworth] went with Louis and I in Al [Alma Arthur Selander] and Diana's car for a nice ride to Bingham Canyon. We went through the new tunnel, 1½ miles long. Gordon and Ethel took Annie, Dale, Uncle Alvin, Ramona and Miriam Jensen. It rained hard while we were driving, but we enjoyed it a lot. They left us at hotel this evening. Ralph Keller had our car this p.m. for a few hours. We enjoyed the evening at Doris's home with Elias [Elias J. Strong] and family, Blanche [Blanche Mae Strong] and Gay, LaPriell [Chloe Lapriell Strong] and family, Virginia K. [Clara Virginia Strong] and family, Hattie [Harriet Eliza Strong] and Roy [Andrew Leroy Bosworth], Lydia [Elvie's sister-in-law married to brother Owen James Bailey], Bob [Robert Owen Bailey], Elsie, Bonnie [Elsie and Owen A. Bailey's daughter] and Annie and Dale. Had ice cream and cake. Saw Frankie Bailey [Frank William Bailey] at conference.

[New Tunnel] To Move a Mountain

By Don Strack

February 4, 1939: Copperton vehicular tunnel was opened for traffic. The 6,975 [foot] tunnel had been completed in December of 1938 and was built at a cost of \$1.4 Million. The tunnel rose from 6,100 feet elevation at Bingham to 6,500 feet at Copperfield, at a 6.4 percent grade. Utah Construction Company had begun construction in March 1937 and made a perfect hole-through on February 18, 1938. The old county highway in the bottom of the canyon was closed and the tunnel was deeded to Salt Lake County as its replacement. The tunnel was used by about 850 cars that first day and could accommodate 1,100 cars per day.

www.ourfamiliesroots.org/other/2414.pdf

was all ready and waiting for Ern and Ida to come for her. Grant's wife [Grant is Lizzie's son, Thelma Goodfellow is Grant's second wife] was there, she'd been house cleaning for Aunt Lizzie, she's a very nice girl. Hattie and I called at Duetta Zimmerman's [Dewetta Manila Peake] for Annie and Dale. They'd spent the day there. She invited me and Lou, also, nice of her. We surely enjoyed meeting with

the folks tonight. Uncle Alvin called on each of us, Annie, Louis, and me to say a few words. They served good ice cream and cake, had lovely time.

October 10, Tuesday

Louis went out for hot cakes this a.m. I drank my postum at hotel. We called for Annie about noon, she wasn't ready, so I walked up to Lydia's while she was getting ready. Lydia was going to a funeral with her sister, Tyhra [Tybra Isabelle Hoglund]; their cousin Norman Hoglund [Norman Hoglund] had died at L.D.S. Hospital. Edith came up to tend Jimmy, so I got to see her. Would like to see Uncle Art before going back, too. Annie and I went in to see Aunt Sarah Swift and Pearl, they're going to California for winter, Pearl says. Maybe sell their home and stay in California. Aunt Sarah looks fine. We called at Thursa's home to see Sr. Pack, was sorry to find her so miserable with pain, they were waiting

October 9, Monday

I left the hotel about noon, did a little shopping in Kress and bought corduroy overalls for baby Joan in one of the stores. I met Hattie at the Tearoom in the Z.C.M.I.; she treated to a lovely lunch. We walked in the sunshine and talked for

for the doctor to come. She looked so uncomfortable in that awful cast. We left a note under door for Mayo and Margie Wetzle. Aunt Maude [*Maude Elizabeth Mills*] had a grand dinner about 3:20. She'd roasted three chickens, she is some cook, everything was delicious. We had a lovely time visiting with Maude and Andrew [*Andrew Petersen*]. She sent lemon pie and whipped cream home to Mother Renshaw, also big bouquet of beautiful asters. We stopped at a drug store on way home for Annie to buy Dale a chocolate ice cream cone, the little fellow doesn't enjoy good eats like we do. We called on Br. and Sr. David Brown [*Antonette Christensen Nielsen and David Robb Brown*] on way to Maude's, ate good Utah apples.

October 11, Wednesday

We are having grand weather now. Glad the rains let up. I cleaned up our room and Mother's, took carpet sweeper over rugs and etcetera. Louis took me to see Marty Strong Robinson [*Mary Belle Strong*], she looks fine. Elsie was working, Uncle John [*John Albert Strong*] had just gone to town, I was disappointed to miss him. We came back to hotel for Mother. Louis bought lunches, Mother treated to picture show in lovely new theater, "Centre." Came back to hotel for a few minutes, Ralph Keller went back with us. Louis and I called in Porter Walton's store to see Uncle Art [*Arthur Ephraim Strong*], gave him a surprise, he looks well. We rode down to Virginia Falkner's, she was uptown, but we talked to her little daughter, she looks like Virginia. Called to see Margaret, Mel is out of town, Seattle. Kenneth and Jack were home, but Betty was working in library. Mother and Ralph stayed out in the car. I went in the library to see Betty, but she had just gone out for her dinner, she works until 9 p.m. tonight. We enjoyed a lovely ride through Liberty Park and the beautiful homes in East Salt Lake. We stopped at the "Hobby Horse" for chicken dinner; it was delicious. Ate in the car, hot buttered rolls, half a chicken, shoestring potatoes, and jelly. Tonight ate ice cream, pie and cake in hotel. Lovely day at Mother's expense.

October 12, Thursday

Another beautiful day. I wrote a card to Donna; tomorrow is their club program. I do hope everything is ready. It's a shame I had to be away right now when she needed me. Louis and I walked over to Kress Store. I bought tissues and

a little doll to take to Carol Sue. We ate hot turkey sandwich in Woolworth's, very good. Louis bought a pretty blue shirt with silk stripes, and a blue tie, in a men's department store on our way back. Uncle Alvin called for us at 12:30 at the hotel. I sat in back with Ramona and Annie, Dale sat in front with Louis and Uncle Alvin. We drove to Logan, Utah. Annie took pictures of us at the temple. We got back in the car and drove to Franklin, Idaho. We were on our way to Preston, but roads were torn up, so we turned back. It was Annie's and my first trip into Idaho. The day was perfect, I've never seen the autumn leaves more beautiful; all shades of red, rose, lavender, purple, yellow and orange. Oh, it was a grand drive. The little towns on way are so pretty. Ogden, Brigham, and Logan are beautiful cities. Uncle Alvin treated to sandwiches and chocolates in the Blue Bird Café in Logan [*This cafe at 19 N Main Street is still open in 2014*]. Came back to hotel at 7 p.m., wonderful time! Mother is feeling miserable with head cold or hay fever. Louis and I ate bowl of chili at Brannings, went to Gem Theater, saw "Andy Hardy Gets Spring Fever," cute.



The Centre Theater

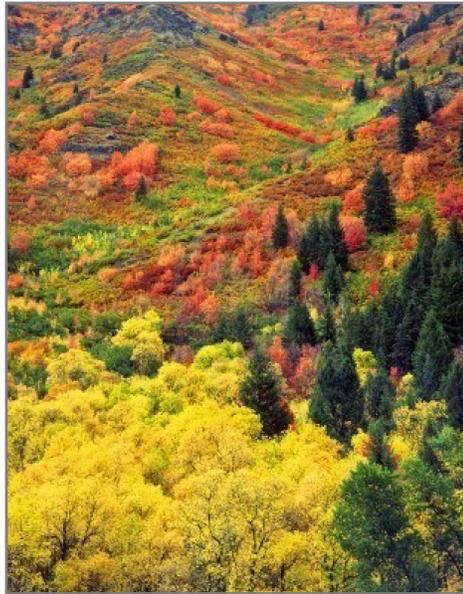
The Centre Theatre at Broadway and State streets, December 3, 1937. This Art Deco styled theater exemplified the heyday of great motion picture palaces. The theater, which is shown under construction here, was razed in 1989. The Broadway Center office tower and theaters now stand in its place. <http://signaturebookslibrary.org/?p=20756>



October 13, Friday

I wrote a card to Donna. Louis and Ralph Keller washed and polished our car. I walked over to Kress Store, bought picture postcards and two little Indian dolls, man and woman, to give Lydia's baby, Jimmy. I wrote a card to Janet and one to little Ann. At noon, Louis and Ralph took me up to get Annie and Dale at Uncle Alvin's, then took us up to Diana's lovely home. Louis was invited to lunch there, too, but he didn't care to stay. Lucille Childs, (forgotten married name) came to lunch also. She made a delicious chocolate cake for the lunch. Diana had prepared a lovely lunch, which we enjoyed very much. We all helped with dishes. Diana took Annie, Dale, and me for a grand ride. Lucille had to go home, she had her own car. We saw some beautiful homes; Diane knew just where to take us.

I was surprised at so many grand places; the flowers are just gorgeous this fall, too. We rode through "Memory Grove," it is so lovely now with flowers, lawns, and the gloriously colored autumn leaves. I was too thrilled for words with the colors in Big Cottonwood and Little Cotton Wood Canyons. We went to see both. Oh, it's a wonderful sight to see. Back to hotel at 6 p.m. Went to dinner with Louis and Mother at New China Restaurant, swell food here. Called on Uncle Frank [*Francis Tracy Bailey*] and Aunt Ray [*Rachel W Whittaker*]. Louis and Mother went to Babe's house while I visited with folks. Visited tonight with Cyril and Cenia Paul [*Cyril James Paul and Jensine Marie Henriksen II, Cyril's mother was Aunt Julia Strong Paul*]. The Progressive Club play was tonight.



Fall Leaves, Wasatch Front

October 14, Saturday

I enjoyed a nice visit with Uncle Frank last night while Louis and Mother visited Babe and children; Winnie was working. I'm glad I called on him; he seemed real pleased. Cyril Paul didn't know me at first glance, but he was glad, too; I could see that. His wife Cinia was in bed with a cold, but we visited in her bedroom. Mother sat out in the car, she wouldn't let us tell them she was out there. I'm sorry she went, cause it was too cold for her with that awful cold of hers. She took a hot bath when she got home; we are surely being treated grand here; it'll be hard to get back to work. We walked up to Aunt Ida's, I stopped in to say hello to Uncle John, he looks fine, and Mary was there too. I went up to see Lydia and children, gave baby Jimmy two little Indian dolls, each of the other kids a dime, best I could do, sorry. Lydia was ironing, Mildred was washing. Annie fixed a can of vegetable soup for us at Aunt Ida's. Ramona was helping Diana do her work. We also enjoyed some of Aunt Ida's good canned peaches. Annie and I walked up to see Mrs. Pfister, but she wasn't home. Annie took movies of Dale and me in front of our old 4th South home. Uncle Ern worked until noon. At 2 p.m., he took Annie, Dale, Louis, Afton, Aunt Ida, and me for grand ride to Provo, Utah. We called to see Maude Craddock [*friend and a previous Garvanza Ward member*] and her mother, rode around the B.Y.U. grounds, lovely drive, home at 6 p.m. Ida invited us to dinner, but we were invited to wedding anniversary dinner at Wetzel's. They took Annie and Dale out, though. We cleaned up, went to delicious chicken dinner at Mayo and Margie Wetzel's. Had a nice time playing cards with old friends that we haven't seen for many years. Virginia and Elmer were there, also, Birdie and Gwen Howells; we used to know them 30 years ago. They have nice husbands, too. They had six couples to dinner; it was Mayo and Margie's wedding anniversary, 30 years. Oh, it was a grand chicken dinner, too, Margie is a swell cook.

October 15, Sunday

Mel and Betty came to the hotel to see us this morning. He called on the phone yesterday. Betty is a pretty girl and sweet. We went up to get Annie and Dale about 12:20. She was up to Lydia's. Uncle Alvin says, he has miserable head cold. I walked to Lydia's and invited her and Owen to go for a ride with us this afternoon up Little Cottonwood Canyon, to see the beautiful autumn leaves. Annie, Dale, Lou, and I first went to Dad and Elsie's, had a very nice dinner. We all enjoyed it so much. We took Dad with us to get Lydia, Owen, and baby Jimmy. We surely did enjoy the lovely autumn leaves in the canyon, went part way up Big Cottonwood then to Little Cottonwood. Elsie took Annie and Dale in her car to Big Cottonwood. Wayne, Doris's husband, drove. Dad had a fellow work two hours over for him today, so he didn't have to be to work until 7 p.m. We ate sandwiches and cake at Elsie's after taking Owen and Lydia home. They bought some apples (two bushels) on way back. Said goodbye to Uncle Alvin when we took Annie and Dale back. Ethel gave us big dish of ice cream and cookies, swell. Left note at Bush home, they were at church, I guess. Packed and visited with Mother and Ralph tonight. Mother gave Lou gift of money. She is generous; bless her heart.



Karl G. Maeser Building on BYU campus, built in 1911. One of the buildings Elvie may have seen on October 14, 1939.



October 16, Monday

Mother has been so grand to us; I guess we'll never get out of her debt, such thoughtfulness and generosity I've never seen. She got out of bed to say goodbye to us this morning at 5:15. Lou started our car and found we had a flat tire, so had to change it. We called for Annie and Dale about 5:30. It was a beautiful drive after daylight, we ate breakfast in Nephi, took the road to Manti through pretty little towns. We rode around the temple grounds in Manti,



Early photograph of the Manti Temple.



Bryce Canyon as it might have looked in 1939.

very beautiful. Came on to the Bryce Canyon where Annie and Dale got a thrill, oh, it is grand, first time they've seen it. We enjoyed the beautiful canyons up to Cedar Breaks; saw snow in the mountains, lots of snow at the Breaks. We made snowballs and threw them. We bought crackers and cheese and candy bars up in the mountains before going to the Breaks. It was a beautiful drive all the way, and such a perfect fall day. Cedar Canyon is grand too, with aspen trees in autumn leaves. We arrived at Violet's about 6:30. She cooked a good dinner for us, had delicious hot roast, lemon cream pie and etcetera. Otto had gone out. Lou and

Dolores did the dishes; he treated Annie, Violet and me to a picture show near Violet's home. Otto was home when we got back. We all ate pine nuts and listened to Otto's jokes, tut, tut! It was nice seeing the different country like Manti, Moroni, Richfield, Panguitch, and other new places to us.

October 17, Tuesday

We all slept well; Violet cooked a nice breakfast, I washed dishes while Annie and Violet put beans (from LaVern's [Fife] farm) into sacks for the folks in Los Angeles. We got things packed into the car, took Violet and Yvonne for a ride up to [Dixie] Sugar Loaf Mountain, where we could look down on St. George. It's a beautiful view of the city and temple. We also rode around the temple and took Yvonne to school, kindergarten. Left St. George about 10:30, stopped at Patrol station to say goodbye to Otto, filled up with gas at Santa Clara while visiting with Otto. Arrived in Las Vegas at 12:45. It was 11:45 Pacific time, Louis set his watch back. It was nice to gain the hour. We all ate a hamburger sandwich at Wimpie's Place, very good. I went to store for a quart of milk and chocolate mints; filled up with gas at Vegas. The car ran perfect all the way, the day was just beautiful, and we enjoyed every minute of trip. Put in more gas at Barstow, bought ice cream cones there. Annie always paid her share, and more, good sport. Dale got awfully anxious to see his Daddy the last few miles, but he was a good little fellow to travel with, both going and coming. [Dale was four years old, he turned five in December.] We arrived at Annie's house at 6 p.m. Beverly came out to greet us. Bill was in bathtub. They all had a happy reunion. They've missed Annie and Dale a lot, I guess. Glen was at work. Arrived home about 6:30, was thrilled and happy to see my darling babies and Donna and Rex. Ate nice dinner at Donna's, helped with dishes. Florence and Ernie came, also Marty. Gave Ann and Carol Sue gifts and Donna and Rex. My babies both went to sleep before I could give them their gifts. We used 129 gallons of gas on our trip, and went 2006 miles [15.5 miles to the gallon].

October 18, Wednesday

It was nice of Elaine to water our lawn; I'll have to look after her lawns when she is in the hospital next month. Donna had my house dusted up nice and clean and flowers in the little vase. She'd washed and ironed my dirty clothes and taken good care of my bird, a wonderful daughter. Elvie Joan looked cute in little pink and blue overalls. Janet was pleased with little gifts; apron, necklace with little bells on, and doll broom and mop set. Donna went to Relief Society this morning. I did hand washing. Louis and I took Janet with us to pay bills; light, gas, and etcetera. We went to Sears,

Roebuck & Company in Pasadena, bought sinks (double) for Donna's house. Brought Janet back so Donna could give her her lunch. We went to Boy's Market for a groceries and vegetables order. Ate lunch, Louis went to Glendale to see about the "blow-by" in his car. They'll do the job for \$9.00. He hasn't made up his mind yet if he'll have them do it. We left a tire in Pep Boys auto store in Pasadena; they're going to have a new section put in where the other is broken. It won't cost anything because of the guarantee on this new tire. Tonight we took the beans Violet sent, over to Annie; it was their wedding anniversary. Bev gave them a lovely new electric iron; Glen gave an electric grill, swell. I stayed with Aunt Ida and Elaine and children while Lou went with Andersens to look at cars. Saw Beth's baby tonight; she's a darling [*Diana Johnston*]. Beth went to Mutual. Barbara stayed with Donna's children.

"Blow-by" refers to the piston rings in the engine that are worn out and need to be replaced. In those days no one wanted to completely tear down an engine to replace the rings; it usually meant a complete overhaul of the engine and was very expensive. When the piston is in the compression cycle, because the rings are worn out, the compressed mixture of gasoline vapor and air escapes past the rings and reduces the power of the engine to move the vehicle. When the situation is bad enough the unburned gasoline vapor and air goes out of the engine into the exhaust system and often explodes, which is called a "backfire" and ultimately will destroy the exhaust pipe and muffler.

Information contributed by Jonathan Tibbets

October 19, Thursday

I slept until 8 a.m.; Louis went back to work waxing at hospital at 6:30 a.m. I did a washing over to Donna's in her machine. I had four suits of underwear for Lou, and seven shirts; everything we had used while on our trip, so it was a large washing with Donna's clothes, too. This evening Donna and Janet walked to the library, and market. Donna wanted a book of games. She and Florence Oates are in charge of the games at the elder's party tomorrow night. Baby Joan slept most of the time they were away. She woke up a few minutes before they got back. Lou helped our neighbor, Mrs. Benton, fix a new birdhouse for her birds after work. She bought this aviary the other day and she's remodeling it; she has lots of birds. Lou met the salesman we bought our Plymouth car from, over at Bill's this evening. They took Annie and Bev to the Glendale lot to see a '37 Plymouth. They brought it home to try out. It's good looking, black, I hope they'll make no mistake; it is always a chance when you buy second hand. We like ours, though. They took Donna, Janet, and me for a ride tonight. Lou went to stake choir with Br. Carlson. Rex went out with Ernie Oates on elder's business. Elaine went to see her doctor this afternoon, won't be long now!

October 20, Friday

I got up early and cooked breakfast for Lou; did my big ironing and took care of Donna's children while she went with Florence to have their auto licenses renewed. She also went to bank to pay on loan. Donna stewed a chicken this afternoon; Rex had the afternoon off. I mixed my

butter and Nuco, had to rest this afternoon on account of painful cramps. I had a bad spell of high blood pressure this evening while preparing dinner. It left me after I'd eaten. I thought surely Lou would go to the elder's party tonight; I was disappointed when he said he would not go, and I got mad, sorry. I do so want him to be interested in his elders quorum, but I know getting mad will never help him honor his priesthood. Donna and Florence had charge of the games tonight. I stayed with the children so Donna wouldn't have to pay someone to stay here. Louis went for a ride in his car. Donna fried the chicken; she brought some over to us. It was good. I tried to make her take it back but no use. I thought she was going to stew said chicken. Donna says Clarence Cartwright has a good job in his own line (Mortuary) at Wilmington. They are going to move out there; I'm so glad for them.

October 21, Saturday

I felt miserable with cramps, but did my cleaning, taking my time. Lou worked at hospital. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park; I bought a few things in Kress. Lou bought two new tubes for our radio, but it still needs two more to make it right. It sounds weak. The fellow tested them all, said four of them were no good, so we'll have to buy two more, I guess. Andersens bought the black '37 Plymouth car. It looks good. I do hope it'll prove so. It takes Rex too long to get home from work, I'll be glad when he gets his new motorcycle. He is buying one, but has to wait until they send for it. Lou and I went over to Donna's tonight. He unwrapped the sinks from Sears, Roebuck & Company. He'll put them in Donna's kitchen as soon as he can. Wayne and Marty came over to Donna's for a while tonight, too.



1937 Plymouth Sedan

October 22, Sunday

I fried two rabbits, prepared vegetables for dinner and curled Janet's hair this morning before going to Sunday School. Elaine watched Elvie Joan while Donna went to Sunday School. We had a lovely Sunday School. I enjoyed both Paul Bailey's lesson, and Sr. Marsh's. The Andersens are thrilled with their new Plymouth. It looks swell; I hope it'll bring them lots of pleasure. Donna, Rex, and Janet ate dinner with us. Baby Joan had hers at home first. Lou went to priesthood meeting in Glendale with Ernie Oates. Florence visited here with Donna and me. Wayne and Rex went over to the meeting on Wayne's motorcycle. Donna drove our car over to Beth's house. We went in to see the baby; they were out on the front porch. It was too warm in the house for comfort today. Ethel and daughter, Prepa, and husband

and baby were visiting Beth and Aunt Ida. We went for a short ride, then came back home. After Florence and Ernie went home, Marty and Wayne came over. Elaine visited on our front porch, also. Louis walked to church early, Rex brought the choir books and Donna and me down in our car. Marty and Wayne stayed with the children. Janet was in bed asleep. We had a fine meeting. Phyllis Bevey, Merlin Goodsell, Ruth Christensen, and Paul Bailey all spoke, fine. Alta Thompson sang solo, good, too. Rex and Donna ate rabbit lunch with us after church. Marty and Wayne came over, but had eaten their lunch.

October 23, Monday

Donna and I did our washing; it was a small one on account of washing Thursday. Lou went to his work this morning on the bus so Donna could use our car today. She took Janet up to Highland Park and bought her some shoes and paid Elaine's gas bill, to save her the trip. I'll be glad when Elaine is over her sickness; she has felt so miserable all along this time. I curled Janet's hair for the party, made a double row of ringlets; it curls so pretty just brushing it around the stick. Baby Joan stayed with me this afternoon while Donna and Janet went to the birthday party of Ray Weber in Glendale. He is four years old today. He's had a party every birthday and Janet has been to them all. Lou worked on Donna's kitchen sink after work. I'll be glad when they are all thru' with that kitchen. I'm tired of seeing it torn up and I know Donna is, too. It has been held up on account of waiting for money from the landlady; she takes it out of their rent each month. Tonight Lou and Rex went to choir practice. Donna went out with the Mutual officers and teachers to sell Eras (Church magazines). They are canvassing the whole ward. I stayed over to Donna's with the children; both were in bed and asleep before Donna left at 7:00.

October 24, Tuesday – Sue and Al's Wedding Anniversary, also Elaine and Ernie's Wedding Anniversary.

It has been cooler today; felt like it would rain any minute, but didn't. Marty washed at Donna's. I'm glad our washing had the lovely sunshine of yesterday. Donna and Janet took a nap this afternoon. I kept Joan until she was ready for her afternoon nap, so they wouldn't be disturbed. Both babies woke at 5:30 this morning because of being in bed last night at six o'clock, so Donna was ready for a nap, too. Glad babies don't get me up at 5:30. My own dear husband lets me sleep blissfully on most of the time. I got a card from Frances Helman today, telling of a new baby boy in the family back in Indiana, PA (Marie and Earl's baby). She sent a letter yesterday asking about Beth Strong Johnston's new baby girl. Elaine hasn't felt very well today, but she washed the woodwork in her living room, anyway, cause her mother took the curtains and drapes to do up last night. I told Elaine not to wash any woodwork, I said I'd do it for her when I'd finished my ironing, but she wouldn't wait, silly girl! It is Elaine's and Ernie's wedding anniversary; five years, also Sue and Al's, twenty-seven years. Elaine went to have her hair curled this afternoon, guess she'll not go to the hospital today. She thought maybe she would after such a miserable night last night, poor kid! They ate

chicken dinner over with Sue and Al tonight. Bette came over after school to iron for Elaine.

October 25, Wednesday

Sue and Sr. Burnett came over to Elaine's this morning. They went through her house, washing woodwork, rugs and everything. Elaine did up her curtains on my stretchers. Donna put Elvie Joan in Carol Sue's bed; she slept while we went to Relief Society. We took Janet. Florence Oates called for us, glad she did, or we'd have been late. It's so hard to get there by ten where there's children to take care of, too much to do. Ruth Christenson took all the children and entertained them while the mothers were in meeting today. Big job! We had a large class of young mothers today. Donna, Janet, and I walked home after doing a little shopping in Kress and at the market. I washed and did up my kitchen and bathroom curtains this afternoon. I also washed woodwork in kitchen. Lou took Sue and Sr. Burnett home this evening. Elaine's house looks nice and clean, while they all look tired, and not as clean as this a.m. when they came. Tonight Erma and Grant Carlson came over to practice choir music with Lou at Donna's. I stayed with children, so Donna could be at Mutual by 7 p.m. Rex got home at 7:15, we both went to Mutual. Grant drove us down, then came back to Donna's. Lou treated them to ice cream and cake. I enjoyed the Mutual class and the Max Factor demonstration on Joe Richardson after class. Ray Marsh, from *Max Factor's, made a cute old man out of Joe. Wayne Strong sang a South African love song, good.



(ca. 1939) Two women are seen walking in front of the Max Factor Make Up Studio located on Highland Avenue just south of Hollywood Boulevard.

*In 1935, Max Factor opened the Max Factor Make Up Studio adjacent to his main four-story building. It was fondly nicknamed The Pink Powder Puff. Built in the modern Art Deco style, it was designed by architect S. Charles Lee.

Max Factor & Company was founded during 1909 by Maksymilian Faktorowicz, Max Factor, a Polish-Jewish cosmetician from Poland. After immigrating to the United States in 1904 Max Factor moved his family and business to Los Angeles, seeing an opportunity to provide made-to-order wigs and theatrical make-up to the growing film industry. Besides selling his own

Continued on following page

make-up products he soon became the West Coast distributor of both Leichner and Minor, two leading theatrical make-up manufacturers.

By 1914 he had perfected the first cosmetic specifically created for motion picture use—a thinner greasepaint in cream form, packaged in a jar, and created in 12 precisely-graduated shades. Unlike theatrical cosmetics, it would not crack or cake. It was worn for the first time by actor Henry B. Walthall, who served as the model for screen tests.

In 1925 the company received its biggest order to date when it had to complete a rush order to supply 600 gallons of light olive makeup to the set of the movie "Ben-Hur" to ensure that the skin color of the extras used in filming undertaken in America would match that of the darker skinned Italian extras in the scenes filmed in Italy.

[http://waterandpower.org/museum/Early_Views_of_Hollywood_\(1920_+\)_Page_4.html](http://waterandpower.org/museum/Early_Views_of_Hollywood_(1920_+)_Page_4.html)

October 26, Thursday

I washed and stretched my bedroom curtains, also washed scarfs and chair doilies and ironed them, washed woodwork and windows. Donna took Janet this afternoon to Inis Stanton's to a club preparation meeting. Baby Joan sat in her high chair over here, while I did my ironing. Donna washed my bedspread with hers this morning. She also washed the children's bedding. Elaine says she feels stiff and tired today, after her big day cleaning yesterday, even if Sue and Sr. Burnett did do all the hard work. I'll be happy for her, when she is over her sickness and the baby is here. Tonight Lou and Rex went to stake choir practice in Glendale. Donna went to the Mutual union meeting in Glendale, also. She came back home with Rex and Lou, she had to leave earlier than they did, so Marie Kendrick took her over. Both children were asleep before Donna left, so I cleared up Rex's dinner dishes, and embroidered on Donna's quilt blocks. Elaine and children came over to visit with me for a short while. Tillie sent the children balloons, and Halloween caps home with Donna tonight. They gave them out at her store today.



October 27, Friday

I cleaned through my house today. Donna and Marty took Janet with them this morning on the Avenue while they bought things for their party tonight. I kept Elvie Joan here, she had lots of fun following me around while I did the vacuuming, she's not a bit afraid of the noisy thing. The little rascal could walk, she leads out, almost runs ahead of you, if

she just has one of your fingers, but when you take said finger away, she very gently sits down. Oh, but she's a cute little curly head, anyway. Donna and Marty had a very nice program and refreshments for us tonight at our Strong's meeting here in my house. They were the hostesses this time. We used Halloween decorations; they served popcorn, apples, candy, hot chocolate, and some very delicious doughnuts. Donna brought the little organ over to sing by. Glen showed his moving pictures after meeting. Aunt Ida was our honored visitor; she gave a cute short talk. Beth and Dick had company to dinner, so couldn't come. Bert McKay drove Nora, Bruce, and Ellen in from Compton. We missed Ruth and Clarence, also Blanche, Oscar. Ruth and Clarence are moving to Wilmington, Blanche and Oscar had to attend banquet.



Bert and Bruce McKay

October 28, Saturday

The May Company had a big sale on Roger's silver. Louis wanted me to have some on our wedding anniversary last month (16th). Our old set is showing its 25 years of rough wear. But we waited for this sale, half price. We got a beautiful set for \$19.50 with tax; service for eight. I'm surely thrilled about it; they're sending it out. I'm also very happy over the lovely new curtains I bought at 5th Street Store for half price. Enough for my living room and dining room; eleven panels, 69¢ each. Oh, it was crowded on Broadway, and in the stores, especially the May Company, because of "May Day" sale. I was glad to get out of the crowds and back home. I brought the curtains home and pressed and hung them; they look grand. My old curtains looked much better than the ones Donna had up, they're in good condition, too, and clean, so we hung them up in her house (a big reason I wanted new ones), so we are both happy over new curtains. I had to make a door and little window curtain for her, and a door curtain for our door, so was busy until 7 p.m. Lou and I went to Highland Park tonight, bought a few things in Kress Store and some groceries and vegetables in Si Perkins Market, also rabbit for dinner tomorrow. Rex and Donna are invited to a turkey dinner at Marshes'.

October 29, Sunday

I fried the rabbit this a.m., curled Janet's hair, and took a bath before Sunday School. Elaine kept baby Joan this morning while Donna went to Sunday school. Little Caroline Bachelor went with us to Sunday School, too. Janet got her feelings hurt in opening exercises and wouldn't stay in her

little class. She cried and clung to me, so I had to take her in my class. She went back in her class for last part. Donna took her out to it. The teacher is a little stern and it frightens some of the little ones, but she is a splendid teacher. Donna played for the singing this morning. Marshes had the family home to a turkey and rabbit dinner today. Janet was thrilled over it. Lou and I enjoyed our fried rabbit dinner here, too. We took Aunt Ida and Glen for a nice long ride this afternoon to Hollywood, Beverly Hills, Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Venice, Hermosa, and Redondo. We drove all the way along the coastline into Long Beach. The ocean was surely beautiful with the sun setting on it; miles and miles of ocean and beautiful farming country along side it too. Aunt Ida enjoyed it a lot. We ate fish sandwiches, drank root beer, and ate some of the delicious ice cream custard cones in Long Beach; watched the ocean by night here, too. Nice day. There was no church in our ward tonight, Genealogy convention at stake house in Glendale. Sorry I missed Mary's talk.

October 30, Monday

Another washday. I did the cleaning up, and Donna did the washing. We ate our lunch together at Donna's. I cleared up the dishes and took care of baby Joan while Donna and Janet took a nap after lunch; both were sleepy from getting up early and working and playing hard. I gathered the clothes in from the lines, had some on my lines, too. The May Company brought my beautiful set of silverware this afternoon; it is in a lovely hardwood chest. It is Roger's Ware, the pattern is called "Inspiration," I didn't think I'd ever own anything so grand, service for eight. It's a silver wedding gift from Lou. Donna unwrapped the silver for me, she said, "It's lovely, Mother." I wish she had some like it, too. Elaine and Marty came in to see it also; they thought it grand, too. I'm indeed fortunate with pretty new curtains and silverware all at once. This evening I rode with Lou, Donna and children over on York Boulevard to the linoleum store, to see what they had that Donna would like to put on her sink. We'll all be glad when it is finished, and the old one torn out. I guess the linoleum people will do the job. Lou and Rex went to choir practice tonight; they stopped at linoleum place first. Janet and I walked to Si Perkins tonight. She is a cute little talker, bless her heart.



October 31, Tuesday

I got up early again to get breakfast for Lou. Oh these mornings are lovely, so clear and pretty just as the sun is coming up. I surely like my new curtains; they're such lacy pretty things, I can see out so well, too. Oh, my babies are cute. I enjoy them so much, the darlings. Little Janet is a cute talker. She said last night while we were walking up the hill to the market, "It's a very pretty night out today, Grama, isn't it?" Sue and Al came over to Elaine's this morning to bring some Halloween things to the kiddies. She took both children back with them so Elaine could rest today, the poor girl feels so miserable, she couldn't sleep last night, hasn't been able to sleep well for some time. I guess she'll be going

to the hospital any day now. Mrs. Bachelor took Caroline and Janet to a Halloween program at the playgrounds this afternoon. Both were dressed up in Halloween, black and orange, costumes. Donna took care of two babies. Tonight the kiddies played spook and goblins in our neighborhood. We heard all kinds of strange noises and saw lots of queer little creatures running around. Janet and her mother were among them, a little lighted pumpkin in her hands, and a hideous old witch mask covering up her pretty little face. It takes me back 20 years, when I helped my own little Donna celebrate Halloween. Lou and I walked up to the playgrounds, saw the big bonfire and Halloween Parade, very good, so many clever costumes. Met Bill and Annie at playgrounds with Dale and Ann. They took us for nice ride in new Plymouth car and treated to ice cream cones.



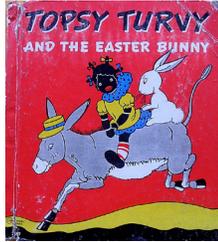
Louis wanted Elvie to have silver for their sixteenth wedding anniversary. This is the set and the chest they bought in 1939. It now belongs to Mary Tibbets.

November 1, Wednesday

I was up early again this morning, doing good, eh? Guess my sweetie wonders how long it'll last? So do I. The mornings are so lovely, I enjoy being up, but oh, how I hate to get up when it's cold and dark in the wintertime. I went to Relief Society, forgot the teachers meeting at 9:30, so missed first half, but glad I got there in time for part of it. Lorene always gives such good lessons in there. Sr. Valentine gave a very interesting lesson in our Relief Society meeting later. She took over for Sr. Robinson who couldn't be there today. Ruth Christenson asked me to take this lesson, but I felt too weak on such short notice so suggested Laura Valentine. She used to be a school teacher, and I knew she'd get by. We had a lovely testimony meeting, too. Tonight was the M Men and Gleaner girls Halloween character dance. Donna went as Topsy. I braided her hair in little pigtails and tied little red bows on each. She blacked her face, neck, and arms. She wore Ruth Pierce's long black sox. Rex dressed as Simon LaGree, tall hat, black cape and long black mustache. They got second prize, box of chocolates. Wayne and Marty won first prize. They were good, dressed in old-fashioned nightdresses; she had her hair up in curl papers and he wore a cute old-fashioned night cap and night shirt with heavy old underwear. Both carried candle and holder. Lou went as a tramp; I wore slacks. Everyone had fun. The men put the linoleum on Donna's kitchen sink this afternoon. It looks swell.



Simon LaGree, was the evil slave owner in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."



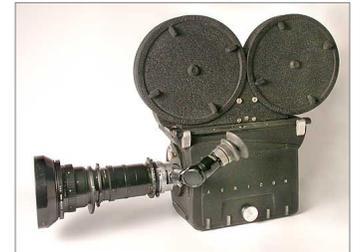
Topsy Turvy was a character in a 1939 children's storybook.

November 2, Thursday

Louis didn't want me to get his breakfast this morning, so I gladly climbed back into warm bed. Oh, hum! I helped Donna do her cleaning today; she had such an upset house. The linoleum men left a dirty kitchen when they fixed the sink yesterday afternoon. The burnt cork she used to black self last night left bathroom in a mess, she had no time to do dishes last night, so we were busy all morning. Florence Oates called for Donna, Elaine, and Marty at one o'clock. They went to the club luncheon at Miriam Marsh's; took Elaine's children to Sue's first. This is Miriam's last time at club; she wants her name taken off roll. Little Elvie Joan has a cold in her head, but she was good today, little dear. Janet fell and got a bad bump on her forehead, it swelled and went blue and green. She didn't make much fuss either. Bette came over to Donna's after school to use Donna's typewriter. Lou took his car over to Art Frost's garage after work, in Glendale. He is having some work done on it. He ate his dinner in Glendale and went to a picture show to kill time before the stake choir practice. Rex went over with Grant Carlson and Alta Thompson. Lou came home with them. I helped Donna put the light on Elvie Joan; she has a little chest cold. My new curtains were a little too long; I hemmed the bottoms up while they hung.

November 3, Friday

I washed the curtains that we took down from Donna's front rooms, dining room and bathroom and bedrooms. I got half of them stretched and my cleaning done before Sr. Valentine came to go block teaching. She brought her little girl, Sarah Lyn; we took her with us. We have a small district now; it isn't bad to walk around. Ernie met us up on the Avenue 63 hill coming back. He drove us down the hill, which was nice. He'd been up to the Safeway Store. This is the first time Sr. Valentine and I have been teaching together. I enjoyed her company very much, hope they'll let us stay together. Lou worked all evening, until about ten o'clock, on Donna's kitchen sink. He got the hot and cold water running into new sinks but will have to connect up with the sewer in the morning. Rex helped Lou. Donna, Marty, Wayne, and I walked over on Avenue 66, near here, and watched the "Republic" moving picture studios take moving pictures. It was very interesting. It was the first time I'd ever seen them taking pictures. I was surprised at the many men they have working while they take a scene. There was a dozen or more big floodlights, a man at each, several cameramen, and men for the microphones, make-up man and woman and etcetera. Marty made hot chocolate at my house after. Donna brought in chocolate cake. It was delicious. We had nice time after picture scene. Rex got his new motorcycle this evening.



**Republic Pictures was an American independent film production-distribution corporation with studio facilities, operating from 1935 through 1959, and was best known for specializing in westerns, movie serials and B films emphasizing mystery and action.*

November 4, Saturday

Lou worked all day in Donna's kitchen; she can use the new sinks now. He connected with the sewer and took the old dirty sink out. I stretched the rest of Donna's curtains and have them put away clean, until she needs them again. I walked little Joan around for over an hour, she could go alone, but is afraid when you let go of her, cute little rascal. Wayne, Marty, Rex and Donna went to a picture show tonight, Barbara Barshell stayed with the children. I offered to tend them, but Donna wouldn't let me sit up late, I've had a headache most of the day, high blood pressure. Sue and Al took Aunt Ida R. and Sr. Grace Hill for a nice ride to Santa Barbara today. They took Elaine and children out for a ride tonight. Ernie took Shirley and Bette to a basketball game. Shirley called in here to say hello before the game, she was on a slumber party at girl friends last night and with her long ride to Santa Barbara today, she was tired and looked it! Lou took me for a nice ride tonight; we enjoyed a lovely radio program while driving in the beautiful star-lit night. Rex took Lou to Glendale on his way to work this morning on his new motorcycle, Lou brought his car back, the job cost \$9.00. I hope it'll be okay now.

November 5, Sunday

Donna took Daddy's place in the Sunday School music this morning. Kathy Saxelby played the piano, in Beth's place. She's been doing it since Beth had her baby. Lou worked for a Mr. Todd, who works at the hospital with him. He is helping him reline his walls, or something. It'll take three days to finish the job. We took both children to Sunday School. Al took Donna, myself and children down to Sunday School, also Elaine and her children. Rex came down in his Dad's truck; he and Wayne went down to get Marshes' old stove. Wayne bought it for \$5.00 from Marshes' landlord. They brought it up in the truck. Janet cried and wouldn't stay in her little Sunday School class without Donna or me staying in, too. Ruth took care of baby Joan so I enjoyed the fast meeting. We had several babies blessed this morning. Beth and Dick had their little daughter named, Diana. Daddy Dick gave her a name and a blessing. I couldn't hear what he said, but it was a nice long blessing. Aunt Ida was there. The Crawley family came from Monrovia to hear Bishop Gunn bless his sister Mildred's baby son. One of the Pickets girls had a baby blessed. Bishop Gunn read a message from President Grant asking saints not to vote for "Ham and Eggs," \$30.00 every Thursday, proposition Number One. It upset some of us, ha, ha, ha! Good meeting tonight, Bishop Al spoke. Alta Thompson's music teacher sang two numbers. Alta Thompson invited several young folks over after church for music and eats. Rex and Donna went with Florence and Ernie. I stayed with the children.

November 6, Monday

The poor little Jorgenson boy took sick in church last night and vomited all over the floor. It was awful for a while, until his older brothers got it wiped up. The odor was nauseating, poor little fellow. I felt sorry for his folks, too. I just had to move to another seat. I was glad Donna's back felt better this morning. She had me worried. We washed at her house, but I tried to do the heavy part. Donna and Janet had a nap this afternoon while I played with baby Joan. Ernie drove me to Highland Park so I could pay Donna's light and gas bill. He paid his light bill. Little Ann and Carol Sue went, too. We both shopped in Si Perkins Market. It was nice of him to take me. I was thankful cause I was too tired to walk. Lou went to his choir practice tonight. Rex stayed home to work on a short in his new motorcycle. Janet and I went up to the library for a walk tonight. I read her some short stories with colored picture illustrations. She enjoyed them a lot, cute little dear. I'll surely be glad when this darned election is over, we can't get a program on the radio for the old political talks, and more I listen to them, the more upset I get over voting. Who's telling the truth? Aunt Ida left for home this evening.

ALLITERATION

*Thirty Dollars Every
Thursday.*

*Forty Dollars Every
Friday.*

*Sixty Dollars Every
Saturday.*

*Seventy Dollars Every
Sunday.*

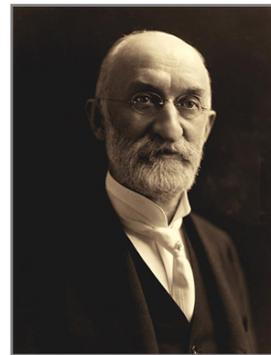
*Million Dollars Every
Monday.*

*Two Million on Tuesday.
Wake up on Wednesday.*

—San Diego Sun, 18 September
1938, 5. Some poetry for the
Ham and Eggs movement?

November 7, Tuesday

This is the third day Lou has worked for Mr. Todd relining walls in his house. He'll be back on his hospital job in the morning. Donna kept Carol Sue in her house while Elaine did her washing this a.m. Donna had her ironing finished before I got started on mine. Elaine brought Lucille Evans Pack's letter over for me to read. She writes the cutest darn letters, telling of her struggles with cooking, washing, and etcetera. She's just been married a few weeks. We all enjoy her clever letters. I was surprised to receive a letter from Denver, Colorado in Mother Renshaw's handwriting. She has sold her hotel [*Cumberland Hotel*] in Salt Lake City and she was in Denver with Mel. He took her with him on one of his trips. She's going back to Salt Lake with him, and then start out on the train for? Didn't say where. I hope she can enjoy herself now, she's been tied up too long, thinking of everyone but self. Lou voted at six o'clock this morning. I stayed with children this evening while Donna did her voting. I wouldn't vote cause I couldn't feel right about it. I had my mind made up all along until last minute. President Grant sending his



President Heber J. Grant

message upset some of us, but not me. We enjoyed a lovely evening at Sue's house with the Saxelby girls. Sue served home made ice cream and cookies. We had lots of fun and good music. P.S. Ham and Eggs lost out!

November 8, Wednesday

I'm glad the election is over; it'll be a treat to hear something different on the radio for a change. Lou is back at hospital after his three days off. "Ham and Eggs" lost out again in the election. It was Prop. No. 1, The Retirement Warrants, a plan for \$30.00 every Thursday for folks over 50 years of age. I don't feel it is a practical plan, but I know some very dear people who'll be so very disappointed cause it didn't go over; too bad. I could surely use \$30.00 a week and enjoy it, but I guess easy money isn't too good for the human race. I went to Relief Society in the rain, at 9:45. I rode on the bus. I helped baste a quilt for the welfare. It's fun to do, but oh, I wouldn't want a quilt basted like that. I'm used to the nice quilted ones. I enjoyed the lovely building fund luncheon and the needlework demonstration that Sr. Farnsworth gave us. She has made some very lovely things. Several of the sisters brought their handwork. Sr. Herbert had some grand work, baby jackets, shawl, and tablecloth, hairpin lace and crocheting. Lou got his check today. We took Donna to Mutual then went to Boy's for a big grocery order. We were out of most everything. I went to Mutual and got there in time for class. Br. Bird was teacher in his wife's place. She was in the play, it was good: "Mushrooms Up" was the title. Annie was on Bird's Mutual class panel tonight. Albert and Martha Stead have baby girl.

November 9, Thursday

The adult class play last night was given well, lots of fun. Nellie Impson had lead, Evelyn Gunn, Winnie Wright, Sr. Bird (colored maid) and one of the Mattice girls were

in it. Donna brought Elvie Joan over this morning and she walked around in my house by self, after laboring with little scamp. She's quite proud of herself now she knows she can go without help. We had lots of excitement with Janet, Ann, Carol Sue, Elaine, Donna, and myself, all having her walk to us. I went down on the Avenue to pay bills. At bank I bought two cashier checks to send car payment and rug payment. I did little shopping in Kress and bought some garlic capsules in the health store to take for my high blood pressure; it has been awful lately. This afternoon I darned socks, little Janet came over to visit, she had to sew, too, cute thing. Donna took Janet and baby Joan this evening with her to see Inis Stanton about Mutual books. She also called to see Beth about Mutual music. Beth had gone to see the doctor; her baby was at Annie's, so they waited there for Beth to come home. Donna had our car. Tonight Lou went to stake choir practice, he took Grant Carlson, Alta Thompson, and Tillie Mosley. Rex went over on his motorcycle. Marty visited with Donna, I did also for short time, enjoyed radio at home.

November 10, Friday

I walked baby Joan around outside this morning, took care of her while Donna did her cleaning. She's surely a problem now she can walk; she's into everything. We're afraid she'll get burnt cause she is so interested in the little gas heater when its on in the mornings. Oh, but our baby is cute, they're both darling children, don't know how we ever lived without them. Rex had his afternoon off today. He worked on Florence's sewing machine cabinet, varnished it. I went into L.A. after lunch, bought me two pair of Kantrun hose in Bullocks basement store, \$1.15 each. I bought a little blue yarn bonnet for Joan to wear with the little blue sweater I bought last payday. She looks cute in it. It has got the little peek in back that is so popular now. This evening Lou and I went to the Highland Park Jewelry store where there was a Seven-way light lamp on sale for \$3.95, (25¢ a week). We wanted to get one for Donna, but the store was closed. We rode over to Annie's; no one was home but Jimmy Craddock. Annie and Beverly had taken Uncle Al to the station for train to Arizona. He is going to the Mesa temple excursion with about 30 more of our ward folks. Beth came over to Annie's. I visited with her until Annie and Bev came. Bill and Dale were in a show; Glen came from work later.

November 11, Saturday— Armistice Day

I enjoy getting up early, after I'm up. We are surely having beautiful days. Today they're having a big parade in Los Angeles town (not going). I was

just thinking of our first Armistice Day and how crazy everyone was with joy. I'll always remember Margaret, Mel's wife, he was in the front lines, but came home okay. Rex had the day off; he and Wayne took a motorcycle ride to Mt. Wilson early this morning. Rex worked on Florence's sewing machine cabinet this afternoon, varnishing it. Wayne did some varnishing, too, on his table and chairs that Ruth gave them when she moved to Wilmington. Lou worked at hospital. I did my cleaning and walked to Highland Park. I bought a gift for Beth's baby; Dryets, (felt squares), to help keep baby dry; got them in the Western Baby shop. Winnie Borshell is working there on Saturdays. I bought a few things in Kress Store, and two rabbits in the poultry store on way home. Tonight Louis and I went to the Highland Park Jewelry store to look at the sale lamps. We wanted to buy one for Donna and Rex, but we didn't like the \$3.95 lamp, so ended up by getting a \$6.95 lamp for ourselves and we decided to give the kids our lamp, the one we bought a short time ago. We went to a 15¢ picture show at the York Theater tonight, old pictures, worth about 15¢. Our neighbors, the Bachelors, moved to Whittier, California this afternoon. I'm sorry to have such good neighbors leave; Janet will miss little Carolyn a lot.

November 12, Sunday

I got up at seven o'clock this morning and fried the two rabbits. Lou shelled the peas for me last night while I prepared the potatoes, so there wasn't much for me to do this morning. Donna made the Jell-O salad and a chocolate cake for our dinner. Janet came over to get her hair curled before eight o'clock. I took a bath before going to Sunday School. I stayed in the kindergarten class, so I could keep Janet, Ann, and Dale in their little class, too. I wonder why they are so afraid of the teacher? They enjoy being in the class if one of us will stay in there with them. We used my new silverware at dinner today for the first time. Enjoyed silver and fried rabbit, even little Joan had a grand time with one of the bones. Br. Carlson called to take Lou to Sunday School union meeting. Glad I don't have to go anymore. Rex had to go out on some business for elders. Donna and Janet took a nap while Joan and Grama Elvie took a walk around the neighborhood. Lou brought Erma and Grant home this evening for a piece of Donna's good chocolate cake. Sorry I didn't have ice cream to go with it. We went to the church an hour earlier, to practice for the little Mutual play the music department is giving next Wednesday night (The life of Edward McDowell). I have a small part in it. Br. and Sr. Marsh took care of the children outside



Young John Melvin Renshaw
Elvie remembers the joy Margaret and the whole family felt on the first Armistice Day.

while we had our rehearsal. Br. Haddock spoke grand in our meeting tonight. Sorry Donna couldn't hear him, she had to take Joan out, I held Janet on my lap, she was good.

November 13, Monday

We miss the Bachelor family, they moved to Whittier. Janet was lost without Carolyn; they've been together so much. They were nice people; sorry they had to leave this neighborhood. Elaine did her washing again, each week she hopes it'll be the last until after her baby comes. Poor Elaine, she has been so miserable, false labor and everything to make her unhappy. She had several hard cramps last night, Ernie got so worried he had to call on Allen's phone today to see how she felt. We'll all be glad when it's over. Tonight Lou and Rex went to choir practice. Donna and Marty went to a Mutual meeting at Marie Kendricks, Rex went on his motorcycle cause he had to deliver some soap for the church welfare first. Lou took girls to meeting before going to choir. Both babies were in bed and asleep before I came over tonight. I was glad, too, cause I am tired from our big washing and etcetera today. Elaine came in Donna's for a few minutes tonight; she left some cards for Donna to write on, after baby arrives, and mail for her. I was glad when folks arrived home tonight; my bed seemed to hold a special attraction for me somehow. Oh, hum!

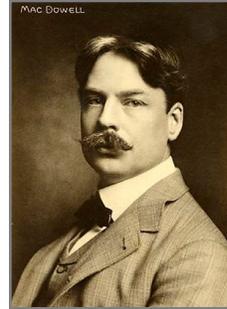
November 14, Tuesday

I got started at my ironing before seven o'clock this morning. It wasn't a large one, so I went over and brought a few pieces of Donna's ironing to help her out. I spent the afternoon mending and darning clothes and sox; some of Donna's children's dresses, too. Sister Stead is happy because Albert and Martha's baby looks like Albert, blonde and handsome. She wanted a boy baby and hoped he'd be born on her birthday. He was to be named David after her brother who died in England when he was a child. But, baby was a girl, and came a few days before Sr. Stead's birthday, disappointment! Well, she looks like Albert, so it's okay anyway. She was born November 8, Grama Mary's birthday was November 12, four days too soon, too bad.

November 15, Wednesday

Glen came over about 9:30 to take Elaine to look at a house for rent over near Sue's house. Sue would like to have Elaine near her, so she could help her more when new baby comes. Elaine is anxious to be near her mother, too, but she didn't feel the house was as nice as the one she's in for the difference in rent. It's a little more than she can afford anyway, so she isn't going to take it. Donna kept Carol Sue while Elaine went, we went to Relief Society when Elaine got back; left Joan in Carol Sue's bed, she slept while we were gone most of the time. We took Janet with us; she stayed down stairs with other children. They had a teacher who entertained them. Donna and I enjoyed the meeting upstairs. Sr. Ethel Snow gave the lesson, in literature, on "Joan of Arc"; it was well given. We rode down on the bus cause we were late; we walked back and did a little shopping

in Si Perkins Market. Tonight Lou stayed with Donna's children while she, Rex, and I went to the play; scenes from the life of Edward Mac Dowell. Rex took the part of Edward; I had the small part of "neighbor." Erma Reese Greenwald and husband were Mr. and Mrs. Mac Dowell. Laura Johnson was sweetheart, Jimmy Gale, Jorgensen boy, and Brother Overlade had parts, also. Went over okay.



Edward Alexander MacDowell

(December 18, 1860 – January 23, 1908) was an American composer and pianist of the Romantic period. He was best known for his second piano concerto and his piano suites *Woodland Sketches*, *Sea Pieces*, and *New England Idylls*. *Woodland Sketches* includes his most popular short piece, "To a Wild Rose." In 1904 he was one of the first seven Americans honored by membership in the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

Edward MacDowell was born in New York City. He received his first piano lessons from Juan Buitrago, a Colombian violinist who was living with the MacDowell family at the time. He later received lessons from friends of Buitrago, including the Venezuelan pianist and composer Teresa Carreño.

In 1884, Mac Dowell married Marian Griswold Nevins, an American who was one of his piano students in Frankfurt for three years. About the time that MacDowell composed a piano piece titled "Cradle Song," Marian suffered an illness that resulted in her being unable to bear children. . .

. . . In 1896 Marian MacDowell purchased Hillcrest Farm, to serve as their summer residence in Peterborough, New Hampshire. MacDowell found his creativity flourished in the beautiful setting.
—Wikipedia

Joan of Arc

(French: Jeanne d'Arc, 1412 – 30 May 1431), nicknamed "The Maid of Orléans" (French: La Pucelle d'Orléans), is considered a heroine of France and a Roman Catholic saint. She was born to a peasant family at Domrémy in north-east France. Joan said she received visions of the Archangel Michael, Saint Margaret and Saint Catherine instructing her to support Charles VII and recover France from English domination late in the Hundred Years' War. The uncrowned King Charles VII sent Joan to the siege of Orléans as part of a relief mission. She gained prominence after the siege was lifted in only nine days. Several additional swift victories led to Charles VII's coronation at Reims. On 23 May 1430, she was captured at Compiègne by the English-allied Burgundian faction, was later handed over to the English, and then put on trial by the pro-English Bishop of Beauvais Pierre Cauchon on a variety of charges, was convicted on 30 May 1431 and burned at the stake when she was about 19 years old.

Twenty-five years after her execution, an inquisitorial court authorized by Pope Callixtus III examined the trial, pronounced her innocent, and declared her a martyr. Joan of Arc was beatified in 1909 and canonized in 1920. She is one of the nine secondary patron saints of France, along with St. Denis, St. Martin of Tours, St. Louis, St. Michael, St. Remi, St. Petronilla, St. Radegund and St. Thérèse of Lisieux.
—Wikipedia



November 16, Thursday

Donna, the children, and I left about nine o'clock this morning for town. It was Joan's first street car ride. She was very interested in everything. We got off at 7th; I took Janet in Kress to buy a new yellow hair bow, which she didn't want; the old one was too droopy to have her picture taken in. We walked over to Hill Street, to the studio, Kohlers on 9th floor. Little Joan didn't like the elevator as well as the streetcar, she clung on to me for dear life, cute thing! We had no trouble getting Joan's picture taken, but oh, oh! our Janet child, she was afraid and cried.

Donna and the photographer worked over an hour to get a smile. I didn't think they'd get a picture, but they did, we are not expecting a very good one after such a crying spell. I'm sure the child wasn't feeling right, she complained twice this morning, while I was curling her hair, that her stomach hurt. We walked to the Broadway store where they were having a sale on Enna Jettick shoes, two pairs for \$5.50. There was an awful crowd, but we each got a pair of real good shoes for \$2.75 a pair, not bad, eh? We took the children up to see the toys. Donna bought a hammer and nail table for Janet's Christmas, she sat at the little one in the store all the while we were there, didn't even look at the dolls. Donna took our car to cottage meeting tonight at Ruth Kitchens; she led the singing. Lou and Rex went to choir in Glendale. Lou came home sick with awful pains in stomach.

November 17, Friday

Poor little Janet was sick in the night; she vomited twice, she wasn't feeling well yesterday when her picture was taken. We know that now. No wonder she acted as she did. Maybe something in the water?? Lou was ill last night too. I washed some bedding at Donna's this morning. We washed one of Donna's blankets, too. It was a beautiful day, everything dried swell. Elaine was out in her backyard on hands and knees weeding her garden this afternoon, and she is expecting a baby any minute, "What a girl!" I did my vacuuming this afternoon. Lou was later coming home tonight; he worked on the tram in place of Al Mayers who was ill. Donna and Rex went to the dance tonight with Florence and Ernie, it was held in the new San Fernando Stake house, our stake. They've changed our name from Pasadena Stake to San Fernando. The church is buying this new stake house over in Burbank. It was a big clubhouse or something, and our men folks are remodeling the building to suit our needs. Donna wore Elaine's black lace dress and looked real sweet. I stayed with the children until they got home. They had a lovely time, lots of Garvanza folks there, pleased with the building.

November 18, Saturday

Lou did the plastering job in Donna's kitchen this a.m. where the old sink came out, and a few other small places. He had to nail some lath on first. Donna drove to lumber yard for lathing nails. Joan and I went along. We took Janet to Highland Park just before noon. Donna paid on loan at bank; we did a little shopping in Kress Store, and bought some meat and groceries. Donna gave her children some lunch while I cooked our dinner. She ate over here with us. Lou went to church at 3 p.m. to go out with some of the ward folks to gather in food for the poor, for Thanksgiving dinners.

Marty came to our house, yesterday, for Thanksgiving donations. Elaine is still having false labor pains; Sue and Al took her and children for a ride this afternoon. Shirley came over this evening to visit with me for a short while, she and Bette stayed at Elaine's while Sue and Al went to have dinner with George and Helen Holden, out in Montrose. Lou and I enjoyed radio tonight.

November 19, Sunday— "Elaine has a baby boy!"

She went to the hospital at 7 a.m. this morning, and baby was born at 1 p.m. We are so happy for her and Ernie. Lou went to the Sunday School local board meeting at 9 a.m., he walked. I walked to Sunday School about 9:30. Rex and Donna were busy bottling honey; some of the other elders came up to help, so they'd have enough to fill the orders for this morning. The elders sell honey, wheat, and soap powder. The money taken in

goes to our building fund. We expect to start building on our church house first of year. I enjoyed both classes; Paul Bailey's and Sr. Marsh's. Janet didn't go to Sunday School today. Rex took Donna, me, and children, in our car to the Kohler Studio at 228 Hill Street, to see the proofs of Janet and Joan, They were grand of baby Joan, but not good of Janet at all. They had to have some retakes of Janet, and she wasn't dressed for it, but she was just grand, did everything the photographer asked, so we are looking for some good pictures this time, anyway, bless her little heart. She wasn't well when we had them taken last Thursday. Lou, Rex, and I went to church. Donna stayed home with the children. Lewis and Ruth Marsh got me in a corner in church, made me say I'd come to the Thanksgiving dinner next Thursday. Florence and Lewie got Uncle Lou to say yes, surely sweet kids. We'd made up our minds not to go this time as they have so many of their own now. We took Erma Carlson and niece home from church. She treated us to chocolate cake, gave me some beautiful flowers. Rex took Ray home after church; he took his radio and good records for Donna to enjoy.

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Enna Jetticks

SIZES 1 TO 12 WIDTHS AAAA TO EEE
AMERICA'S SMARTEST WALKING SHOES GO PLACES COMFORTABLY

MARIAN NIXON
starring in "TANGO",
an Invincible Production.

November 20, Monday

We are all happy over Elaine's baby boy, especially Ernie. I'm so glad the baby is here; so little mother can feel comfortable again. She had such a tough time of it for the past few months. Sue has Ann and Carol Sue over at her house. Donna and I did Elaine's washing in with ours today. We had a very large washing all together; we were both tired out when finished. Marty helped out a lot by tending Janet and Joan while we did the washings. Stan Farnsworth called this evening to practice a song at Donna's. He came to our Sunday School yesterday, first time since he was released from our bishopric in April. It was nice seeing him again. Lou went to choir practice at Alta Thompson's tonight, Rex went also. Donna had the M.I.A. chorus practice at her house tonight. I sat in easy chair, enjoying radio and the lovely chrysanthemums Erma Carlson gave me last night. We received a nice letter from Aunt Ida R. Strong today. Marty took lunch for her and Janet in Park this noon. Mary Clayton had new boy friend at church last night; Clarence Baxter's son.

November 21, Tuesday

I got up early and ironed for about four hours, the largest ironing I've done in years; mine, and some of Elaine's and Donna's. I was so darn tired on the last few pieces I could hardly make it, had to go to bed for an hour or so, ha, ha! Can't take it! Poor little Donna had a big ironing, too; she did all the little dresses, Janet's, Anne's, Carol Sue's, and Joan's, 23, I think she said. She wasn't well either. Oh dear, why aren't we rich, instead of so darn good looking? Oh yeah! Tonight Lou drove me over to Sr. Burnett's house where we had our rehearsal with Br. Greenwall, Sr. Reese, Sr. Robinson, Sr. Taylor, Sr. Nordgren, Sr. Burnett, and myself. Br. Greenwall is taking the part of Brigham Young. Sr. Reese is his mother, Robinson, a sister, Burnett, another sister, Taylor, first wife, me, second wife, and Nordgren, third wife. We are putting this little skit on the life of President Young in Mutual next Wednesday. Ours is a radio skit. Lorene is in one Br. Bird is heading, life of President John Taylor. Br. Overlade is going to be President L. Snow; he'll have some of his wives present, also. We've had lots of fun over it, anyway. Sr. Bird, our class leader, got the idea from our social hour in class. Lou took Donna and children down to Marshes' to make plans for our big Thanksgiving dinner there. They called back for me later.

November 22, Wednesday

I took Janet with me to Relief Society. Donna was going, but didn't feel very well so decided to stay home, as it's too much work getting baby Joan up the hill. I didn't want to disappoint little Janet so I took her, anyway. We rode down on the bus; she stayed downstairs with other little children. They have young ladies there to entertain the little ones, while mothers and grandmothers enjoy their meeting. Bishop Gunn came to visit our Relief Society today. Janet and I walked home. We did a little shopping in Kress, she carried her chocolate stars all the way home without touching one, she must eat lunch before any candy, and she's so sweet about it. Donna is a good little mother; her children are trained right. We stopped in Si Perkins for few things, also. It seems hard to

be in Relief Society by 10 a.m., but after we make the effort, I'm glad it is early. I always enjoy the mornings best. We had a good Mutual tonight, both the Thanksgiving program before class, and the program in class, lots of fun. Brother Bird, (John Taylor) was a good-looking old gentleman with white beard, his wives all dressed, too. Brother Overlade looked sweet as President Lorenzo Snow, his wives dressed, cute. Our group didn't costume as we had a radio skit on life of President Brigham Young. I was Mary Ann Angel Young, second wife of Brigham. Lorene was one of President John Taylor's wives.

November 23, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

California celebrated Thanksgiving Day today, as President Roosevelt suggested; some of the states will celebrate next Thursday as usual, the last Thursday in November. I fried two rabbits and steamed them, nice big ones. Donna made a chocolate cake; she made the Jell-O salad last night for today's dinner. Rex went down to Marshes' to freeze ice cream. We all left in our car about 1 p.m. for big dinner. The table looked grand, I took the rabbit hot, so we were all at table ready to devour the good things to eat by 1:30, all but Miriam, Lewie and Robin. They came late. The turkey was done just right, oh, it was a big one. Everything was delicious. Lewie washed pots and pans, Rex washed all other dishes. I helped dry dishes and clear things up. Herbert Oates was a guest. Sr. Marsh had to go back to work; Lou took her in his car. John, Florence O., all the children but Robin, went, too. Lou took them for a long ride to Pomona. We enjoyed the quiet at home, played ping-pong on table out on front lawn. It was a lovely warm day. This evening we all went downtown to the Palace Theater, all but John and Lou; they went for ride and waited at home for us. Donna took her children to Miriam's house; put them to bed there. Miriam had a girl come to stay

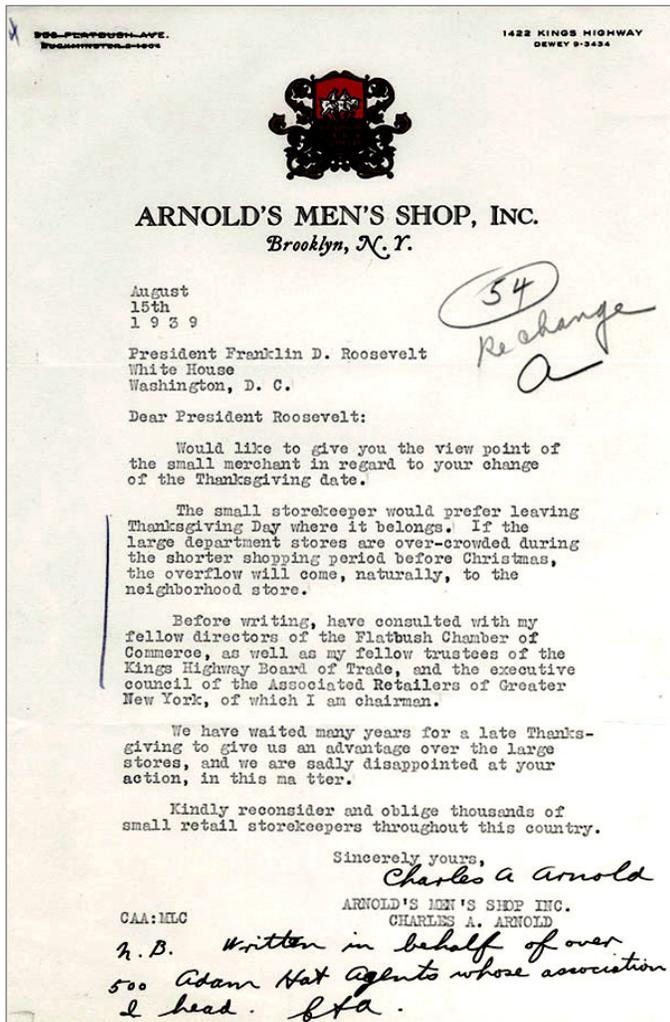
At the beginning of Franklin Roosevelt's presidency, Thanksgiving was not a fixed holiday; it was up to the President to issue a Thanksgiving Proclamation to announce what date the holiday would fall on. President Abraham Lincoln had declared Thanksgiving a national holiday on the last Thursday in November in 1863 and tradition dictated that it be celebrated on the last Thursday of that month. But this tradition was difficult to continue during the challenging times of the Great Depression as statistics showed that most people waited until after Thanksgiving to begin their holiday shopping.

Roosevelt's first Thanksgiving in office fell on November 30, the last day of the month, because November had five Thursdays that year. This meant that there were only about 20 shopping days until Christmas; business leaders feared they would lose the much needed revenue an extra week of shopping would afford them. They asked President Roosevelt to move the holiday up from the 30th to the 23rd; however he chose to keep the Thanksgiving Holiday on the last Thursday of the month as it had been for nearly three quarters of a century.

In 1939, with the country still reeling from the effects of the Great Depression, Thanksgiving once again threatened to fall on the last day of November. This time the President did move Thanksgiving up a week to the 23rd. Changing the date seemed harmless enough but it proved to be quite controversial as can be seen in this letter sent to the President in protest.

http://www.fdrlibrary.marist.edu/education/resources/month_nov.html

Letter on following page.



with them. Florence had her girl, LaVon, came back to tend children tonight. She ate dinner with her Aunt. We enjoyed both pictures: Mickey Rooney in "Babes in Arms" and "Honeymoon in Bali." More turkey, rolls, and pie when we got home. Grand time had by all. Ernie treated Sr. Marsh and me to show, nice boy!



November 24, Friday

We got to bed about 2 a.m. I got up at 8:45, but Lou crawled out at 11 a.m. He said he'd sleep until noon, but couldn't stay in that long. I'm

glad we only celebrate Thanksgiving once a year. We had a grand time, though, good eats, lots of fun, with dear ones.

Donna and Rex had to get up at 7 a.m.; he went to work, the babies got Donna up. Rex had his afternoon off. I cut two inches off the bottom of Lou's brown trousers and made a new cuff; they were always too long. I also cleaned the grease off his dark blue trousers, he sat in some of the turkey gravy yesterday; a bowl of gravy fell from stove onto the chair he was on, several hours after dinner. We had a lot of fun over it, but it was no fun cleaning off his pants. Tonight Lou and I called for Sr. Marsh. We took her to our new stake house in Burbank. It is a very lovely place, lots of room and beautiful surroundings. We enjoyed the program and dance; there was a fine big crowd. They had a prize waltz. Lou and I danced it, we stayed on the floor until the last two couples; they won. We had a nice time. We brought Brother Gibby's boy and girl, and a little neighbor girl, home after dance. Brother Gibby asked us if we would. Lou had a bowl of chili before retiring.

November 25, Saturday

Lou worked most of the day in Donna's kitchen. I think it is all finished, but the painting. He is going to help Rex do the painting soon. Lou put on the second coat of plaster and patched up the linoleum where old sink was and pantry wall used to be. The Allen's had some new inlaid linoleum laid on Elaine's kitchen floor today. Two men from the store came to do the job; it looks swell. Elaine will have a lovely clean kitchen to come home to. Mr. Allen and his brother are going to paint it tomorrow. I did my cleaning, had a little cold in my head, so didn't feel too good. This evening Donna and I took Janet to Highland Park in our car; Lou was too tired to clean up to go, and Rex had to bottle some honey and wash all the bottles first. He was asleep when we left, just got started with bottle washing as we came back. He forgot to wake up. I paid a deposit on a bathrobe and slippers for Janet's Christmas. Donna paid deposit on little red wagon for Joan and doll high chair for Janet. We did some shopping in Si Perkins, too. Lou was worried cause he didn't think we'd be gone so long, sorry. We enjoyed our shopping together. Janet said to everything in toy department, "I would like one of these." Bless her heart; Grama would like to buy them all, too. Donna went with club girls to see Elaine and give gift at hospital this afternoon.

November 26, Sunday

I didn't rest very well because of head cold, so I decided to stay in bed this morning and see if I could check this cold. I enjoyed the radio programs, our Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir and the Church of the Air [Radio program called Church of the Air (1937-1963)]. Little Janet came over and was surprised to find me in bed. She has a little cold, too, so Donna didn't send her to Sunday School. I got up in time to cook dinner. Donna made some pie shells and gave me one. I put a chocolate filling in it. She also had chocolate pie for dinner. Lou enjoyed his Sunday nap while Rex took Donna, me and children to the Kohler Studio to see the proofs they took of Janet last Sunday. We were pleased this time; they were very good. We went to the St. Vincent's Hospital to see Elaine. Donna stayed in the car while Rex and I went in. Elaine looked beautiful, sweet girl. Grace Hansen (?) was in same room, her husband, mother, and father were there.

Grace looked grand, too. She has another girl, one boy and two girls, and she's so young. I doubt if she's 20 years old yet. Ernie was Elaine's only visitor when we got there; she had several before we came. Lucille Hansen, she is visiting from Utah, and two of her sisters. Rex went out with children so Donna could come in, too, for a few minutes.

November 27, Monday

Donna and I put mustard plasters on little Janet this morning; she could hardly breathe, her little throat and lungs were so congested. She stayed in bed all day. I was worried nearly crazy. She wheezed like asthma. We got a late start at washing, but glad we did it, anyway. Janet slept most of the time. Elaine is coming home tomorrow. I want to help get her house in order. Lou got the planks fixed in Donna's house this evening; seats for the young people who come to the M.I.A. chorus practice at Donna's. He then went to his own choir practice at Alta Thompson's. Florence came for Donna about 7 p.m., took her with them to wish Uncle Jim "Happy Birthday," down at Marshes' house. He is 70 years old today.



Rufus, John and Jim Marsh



Rex went to his folks from work. I stayed with the children while Donna was at Marshes'. Joan was asleep, but Janet was awake in Donna's bed, most of the singers had arrived when Donna got back home. Beth plays the piano and Donna leads the singing. Rex didn't go to choir tonight; he came home after the birthday party at his folk's house. We put mustard plasters on Janet after the practice was over. Al came for Bette and Shirley, he went into Donna's and administered to Janet. She is much better tonight.

November 28, Tuesday

I went over to Elaine's about nine o'clock this morning and turned on the gas heaters. The house was surely cold after not having any heat for the past 10 days. When the house warmed up a little, I went over and cleaned it up, all through. Donna helped with getting crib and other things ready for the new baby boy. Little Janet is a lot better today. She was dressed, but had to stay in the house all day. I'm so happy when my darlings are well. Mr. and Mrs. Vandergrift came over to Elaine's about noon. They brought a very lovely bouquet of large, yellow chrysanthemums. Oh they are beautiful! They said they wanted Elaine to have some nice flowers to welcome her home from hospital, sweet of them, eh? The little bouquet I picked for her this morning looks smaller somehow, ha, ha! Ernie brought Elaine and infant son home

about 4:30 this afternoon. Is he chesty over having a son? The baby is a cute little fellow, real blonde, looks like little Ann did as a baby, to me. They're both like Daddy Ernie. Carol Sue is more Hoglund. Beverly and Annie brought Sue and two children over a few minutes after Elaine arrived. Sue brought the dinner, so they didn't need the stew Donna cooked (I bought the meat and vegetables). They can use it tomorrow. I made a tapioca pudding for Elaine and family. They ate it and saved stew for tomorrow. Donna and Rex went to a picture show tonight. Marty stayed with children.

November 29, Wednesday

I cleaned Donna's house a little while she was over to Elaine's giving the new baby boy his bath. Donna and I did our ironings today. We had such a busy day yesterday, we couldn't get at it. Donna went to store for things for stew to make for Elaine, and she made coconut cream pies, gave me one, and I made the pudding for Elaine, all yesterday, besides cleaning her house for her homecoming. Sue said baby slept all night, they had to wake him for his two o'clock feeding. It'll be grand if he keeps up his good start. He has been asleep all day except for his feeding time. Bette and Shirley came over to Elaine's after school. Bette stayed with Elaine and Ernie and kids while Sue and Shirley went to the Relief Society dinner tonight. Al worked late. Donna drove our car down; Sue rode with us. Lou stayed with Donna's children until Rex got home; he is later now because of taking inventory. Donna played piano for Ralph Shaffer [*Marlin Ralph Shaffer Jr.*] on the program this evening. He gave us two very lovely violin selections. He is a splendid violinist for a boy 12 or 13 years old. The sisters worked hard all day to prepare a very good dinner, one of the best we've had. We had a small turnout, it's a shame, but I'm afraid it wasn't brought before them enough. No more announcements in church, folks will read it in the bulletin, but do they?? Donna and I helped do the dishes after the dinner. Glen drove Annie to the dinner in Uncle Al's little Ford. He locked the car and couldn't get it opened up again, so had to leave it in front of the church house. We took them home. Donna brought Sue up to Elaine's first. Mary drove up with Donna and Sue to hold a pan of food Sr. Marsh bought for her and Rex, 50¢ worth. I paid for Donna's dinner at church, 45¢. Bette rode back to church with Donna and Mary so we could take her home with Shirley and Andersens. Bev was at the show with their car. I bought some food, too, they had such a lot left; I surely felt sorry for Sr. Dewey and others.

November 30, Thursday

I vacuumed Donna's front room rugs while she was over giving Elaine's boy his bath. Today was another lovely sunny day. Little Janet was fine, played out with other children all afternoon. Estella McComas and little daughter, Carol, called on Elaine today. She is expecting a baby, and hoping for a boy, too. I stayed with Donna's children this evening until Rex could take over. Lou brought Erma Carlson over to practice their choir music on Donna's piano. Sue, Annie, Lorene, Beverly, Dale, Bette and Shirley were all in Donna's, too. Lorene and Sue were planning for the Strong's meeting tomorrow night. They're having it at Annie's this time; Al has some blessings at home.

December 1, Friday

I got up in time to get my daddy a nice breakfast this morning. He insisted I stay in bed the past few mornings cause of a bad cold I was suffering with, nice husband, eh? I wonder where Mother Renshaw is?? [After selling her hotel in the fall of 1939, she went traveling.] We haven't heard for a few weeks. She was in San Francisco last card we got, but she didn't give us any address. Lou worries a lot about her, I wish she'd drop him a card. We do like to know where she is, so our minds can be at ease, at least. I cleaned front rooms and bedrooms. Donna went down on the Avenue to pay some of her bills. Mrs. Quinn, Donna's landlady, came to tell her she had turned the house in for a big rooming house, so Donna and Rex will have a new landlady now. It upset Donna cause Mrs. Quinn asked for all the rent, \$23.00, when she had told Donna that she'd give her \$10.00 out of the rent to pay on the kitchen job Lou has finished. Lou was to have \$5.00 and Rex \$5.00 for paint. Tonight was a busy night for Donna. She had a special Mutual meeting at Dick and Beth's house; it was the Strong's meeting at Annie's and Sr. Price wanted Rex and Donna to come to the birthday party she was giving her son. She got to all three for a short time after the meeting. We had a nice time at our meeting. Ruth drove Ellen, Nora, and Donna Scott in. We enjoyed Christmas carols in our meeting. Ruth had typed several.

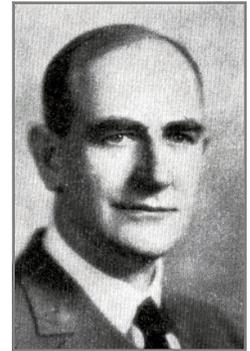
December 2, Saturday

This war in Europe is surely awful; the Russian attack on poor little, peace loving, Finland is a disgrace to the human race. Thank God for our "sweet land of Liberty." Donna brought Joan over here while she gave Elaine's baby Michael, his bath. Elaine looks fine; she says she's going to get dressed tomorrow. [Elaine had the baby 13 days ago.] Lou spent all morning cleaning up Donna's yard; he burnt up a lot of trash. Glen brought their car over in the afternoon for Lou to take the big dent in the fender out. He did a good job, with tools he had. They painted it after fixing. Sue is going to take Ann and Carol Sue to her house tomorrow. Ernie is coming home from his mother's. Elaine thinks she is strong enough to take care of the baby now. Donna is going to do the baby's washing and keep the house in order. It won't be bad with the two little girls away. We went to Boy's Market this evening. Took Donna for a ride to pay gas bill at Ernie's station, also paid bill at Standard Oil station, the last of our vacation gas bill, \$22.00. They've been big for three months, trip to San Francisco and Salt Lake. Janet is sleeping with Florence Irene [Oates] at Grama Marsh's tonight.

December 3, Sunday

Donna's new landlady came over to talk with her and Lou this morning at 9:45. He had to hurry to Sunday School. John brought Janet up this a.m., she and Florence Irene had a grand time staying

down to Grama and Grampa Marsh's last night. I rode to Sunday School with John and Janet in the truck. Janet was afraid to stay in her little class, so I had to keep her with me. She used to stay in her class and loved it; something happened to frighten her. Now we have a time to even get her in, even if we stay, also. Donna had the vegetables almost cooked when we got home. I cooked the roast before Sunday School. They ate dinner with us. Mrs. Quinn, Donna's old landlady, came just as we were going to eat. She had turned her ankle on way up here; was in pain, so Lou told her we'd take her back home after dinner. She wouldn't eat. We took her and Rex and family, had to leave the dishes not washed, darn it! We went almost to the beach to new landlady's place. She has some work she wants Lou to do out there. She had a lot of beautiful roses and other flowers, didn't give any to us, but she did bring Donna some violet plants this morning. It's a large lot, but houses are shacks. I went with Sue and Al to the M Men and Gleaner Girl convention tonight in the Glendale Civic auditorium. It was lovely; a musical. Oscar Kirkham spoke. Sue took Elaine's two girls home to her house tonight, and Ernie came home to be with Elaine.



Oscar A. Kirkham

December 4, Monday

We did Elaine's baby washing and a few other things. Sue took most everything. Elaine took care of baby and house alone today. Mrs. Vandergrift and Elizabeth called on Elaine, stayed about two hours. Marty came over and entertained the children while we did our washing; a big help, believe you me! Donna had her Mutual chorus practice tonight, and Lou had his ward choir practice. I spent the evening figuring up my bills and Christmas expenses. Oh, oh! We got paid today. I wrote a letter to Frances Helman.

Lou insists I go uptown tomorrow and buy a nice formal dress for my birthday. I could do it, but I'd have too little left for my Christmas gifts and etcetera. I'll have to sooth him somehow tomorrow. This afternoon Marty stayed with the children while Donna and I went on the Avenue. She bought me a pretty felt hat, black, from her and family, for my birthday. She shouldn't spend that much, but I can't stop her, bless her heart. We met Lorene on the Avenue and she gave me lovely box of handkerchiefs, sweet of her, she can't afford it either, Oh, dear!

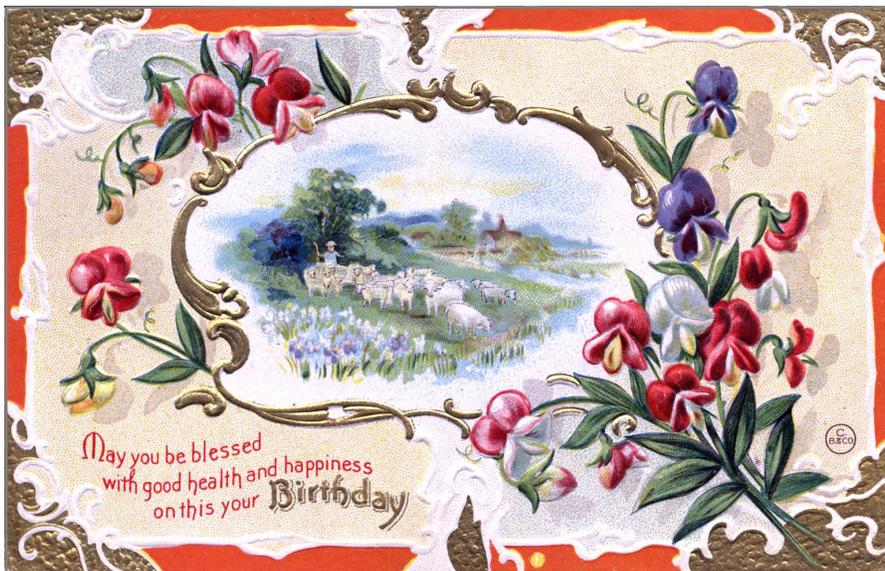
December 5, Tuesday— My birthday

Little Janet came first thing this a.m. to wish me "Happy Birthday." She gave me big hug and kiss, little sweetheart. I did Donna's dishes and vacuumed her rugs while she went over to put Elaine's



Elvie Renshaw in 1939.

house in order. Marty did her washing at Donna's today; she did Elaine's and Donna's baby washing, too. Donna met Beth and baby at the clinic this morning. Beth wanted someone to go with her the first time. I went to Highland Park when Donna got back. I paid bills. I bought some candy mints and nuts in Safeway store, looked at formal dresses; my sweetie wants me to have one. I spent about an hour selecting Christmas cards, I bought more than I'll need so Donna won't have to buy so many. I bought 35 or so, I only send 21 or 22. I went to the post office to mail Frances Helman's letter. Our Society sent \$1.00 for subscription to the Indiana Countian. I bought stamps for Christmas cards and enjoyed a frozen malt in Johnston's Ice Cream Store. Lou was upset because I didn't go downtown and buy me a formal dress for his birthday gift to me, bless his heart. I need the money for Christmas. He was a little difficult, but I fixed that. I told him I was too tired to dress shop. Beverly came over this evening with a box of dates, sweet child. Lou took me to dinner at Rite Spot, and picture show at Park, nice birthday.



December 6, Wednesday

I'm sorry I was out when Sue and Al came to wish me "Happy Birthday." I didn't expect anyone to come. Annie and Bill had to go to a correlation meeting; Lorene gave me the beautiful box of handkerchiefs Monday, so I knew she wouldn't come, and I also knew Sue was so busy with Elaine's babies, I didn't expect her to remember. They're all so sweet. Sue left \$1.00 with Elaine for me. I'll buy a slip, I think. I went to the Relief Society teachers meeting at 9:30, enjoyed the very beautiful lesson Lorene gave, also the lesson Sr. Robinson gave in our general meeting. We had so many lovely testimonies, they are a fine group of ladies, and I love them all. I bore my testimony, also. They gave me a new partner to go teaching with, Sr. Richardson. I had Sr. Valentine last time; she is back with Sr. Reiche now. I went in the baby shop after meeting, bought a cute little wooden toy for my baby Joan, to pull around on Christmas,



China Lilies & carnations bloom in December in "God's Country."



\$1.00. It's nice, well made – they call them educational toys, this one has colored pegs to adjust. I also bought her a little blue print dress in Ivers store, 50¢, and a yellow one in Peoples 50¢. She has her Christmas gifts from us, now I must get a few more little things for my Janet girl. I have her bathrobe and slippers and doll suitcase. Donna and I went to Mutual. The North Hollywood Ward put on a nice one-act play in our Mutual tonight. Lou stayed with the children tonight. Rex and Ernie Oates had to go out on elders business. I got a lovely birthday gift from Violet, dainty organdy apron.

December 7, Thursday

I wrote a card to Violet thanking her for the lovely birthday gift, so sweet of her; I know she shouldn't do it either, with so many expenses of her own. I washed a few of my things out, and Elaine's baby washing this morning. Little Janet spent all morning with me, she's such a cute little talker, she is lonesome now that Ann and Carol Sue are away. I've had the pleasure of her company a lot since Carolyn moved to Whittier and Elaine's children went to stay with Grama Sue. Elaine walked to Highland Park this morning, first time since her baby arrived. He's surely a good baby. I left when Elaine got back; I went to bank to get another cashier's check. The car people couldn't cash the first one because of little error the bank teller had made. I took the streetcar and went into L.A. town, bought a blue sweater and pair Kantrun hose and lace scarf for Donna's Christmas. I bought a few things to send Violet's children and three little doilies for her. Went in Grants and bought doll clothes for Janet and Joan's dolls, cute. It's hard to get around because of the crowds, waste so much time that way. I got home after 6 p.m. tired out! Sr. Carlson called for Lou; they went to stake choir practice. I visited Donna and Marty at Donna's. We looked at my Christmas cards.

December 8, Friday

Still having grand weather. I have lots of china lilies in bloom and some carnations. Oh, but we do live in "God's Country." Donna changed her furniture around last Monday; her rooms look so much better. I wonder why someone didn't think of doing it before? It was nice before, too. I did my cleaning. Marty had Donna, Elaine, and Beth over to lunch this afternoon. I took care of the children. Sue had Elaine's two girls. Elaine and Beth took their infants to Marty's. Miriam Marsh and little Robin called at Donna's about noon. Tonight we walked up on the Avenue to see old Saint Nick. He arrived on the California Limited 7:20 p.m., then the sleigh and reindeer float had a parade down Figueroa Street with Santa himself in it. Oh, oh,

some parade. Wonder why they can't ever get a dear old man for Santa? Just once! It would be such a treat to have a Santa who looked REAL for a change. Miriam and Lewie brought Robin over to Donna's this evening, so she could go with them to see Santa. They had to go to special meeting and couldn't take her. Most of Highland Park people were out to greet Santa.



A REAL Santa.

December 9, Saturday

Little Janet is still excited over the arrival of Santa Claus last night. She saw him three times, once on Grampa's shoulders; Rex held Robin on his shoulders. When Santa came back down the Avenue, Janet was up on a car top, then her daddy took her over to get a good look at Santa; she was perched up on Rex's shoulders this time. I went over to help Donna do her work today, she helped Elaine a little; she cleaned her house yesterday good. Lou cleaned our yard up good this a.m. and went to see a picture show this afternoon. (A fighting picture I wouldn't like.) We went to market this evening; bought groceries for self and Donna. Rex worked late. Little Janet hasn't felt very well all day, listless and feverish. Lou and I went to town tonight to the new Famous Department Store on 9th and Broadway. We bought a shopping coupon book, \$15.00, paid \$3.50 down. We bought a lovely black satin and net formal dress, \$6.89, first formal I've ever had, and a pair of silver white satin slippers, \$3.45 to wear with it. It's my birthday and Christmas gift from Lou, nice, eh? We brought a frozen malt home to Rex and Donna from the Avenue. I put my new dress and slippers on to show them how I looked in my lovely gifts.

December 10, Sunday

Janet feels better today, but not normal yet. Little Dale has been sick for two days, upset stomach and fever. Ann and Carol Sue had the same thing last week at Sue's; also Bette and Shirley had it. We've heard of several folks suffering from same illness. Lou and I went to Annie's after church tonight to see how Dale was; we found him better, But Annie, Bill, and Glen were all sick with vomiting and etcetera. Donna cooked a pot roast and vegetables for me today. We ate over at her house. She made a steamed pudding. I made the caramel sauce when I got home from Sunday School. Rex and Wayne took John Marsh's truck out to Wayne's work, and brought a big engine box home (6 feet by 6 feet, I think). Wayne is going to make a playhouse for Janet for Christmas out of it. Lou went along to help lift it on the truck; they took it over to Wayne's. I went to church early with Lou; I enjoyed the genealogical meeting while he fixed his choir seats on the stand. Sue brought Elaine's two children back this afternoon. She kept them at her house last week so Elaine could get more rest. The new baby boy is surely a good little fellow, sleeps most of the time.



December 11, Monday

Elaine sent Ann over to Donna's with a note this morning. She'd been sick all night with the same thing the Andersen family had, vomiting and fever and backache. Donna gave baby his bath and put Elaine's house in order. We took baby's washing over to do with Donna's baby's washing and a few other things. It was a damp miserable day, rained off and on. Sr. Richardson and I went teaching this afternoon. It is the first time we've gone teaching together. I was surprised to find the Olmsteads had moved and their house empty. We have only seven in our district now, so it isn't bad going around. Lou fixed a bridge lamp for Donna out of my piano lamp stand and an old bridge lamp; it looks very nice. It's better than the one she had. He is surely a handy man. Ernie came home tonight sick, he looked awfully miserable, same thing Elaine has; it must be caused by the water. I gave the kiddies their dinner, also lunch. Elaine and Ernie were too ill to eat; he called Sue and told her Elaine was ill. She wanted to be administered to. Sue and Al came over; Lou assisted Al in administering to Elaine. He had some blessings to give out in North Hollywood. Bette went along to take them down. Sue stayed at Elaine's. She took care of baby and put things in order. Elaine and Ernie went to bed. I surely hope they'll be okay tomorrow.



An example of a bridge lamp.

December 12, Tuesday

I was glad to find Elaine feeling better this a.m. Ernie went to work, but he was still feeling miserable. It was a beautiful day, so we got all the clothes dry. Marty came over to wash Wayne's overalls. She took care of Joan while we washed and it was surely a big help to have our baby out of the way. She's right under our feet if not entertained. Donna got the clothes all sorted, on the floor; Joan mixed them all up again. She was so darn cute about it, little mischief, her eyes just dance. Ernie felt better when he came home from work this evening. Lou took me to the People's store to get my "will call" (Janet's bathrobe and slippers and the little red wagon Donna bought for Joan). We bought some groceries in Si Perkins Market. Donna made a ginger cake while we were gone; I baked it here. Sue and Al came over this evening to see how Elaine and Ernie were; also the Vandergrifts came. I'm concerned about Donna tonight; she says she feels sick to her stomach with pains and etc. Oh dear, I do hope she isn't going to be ill like the others have been. I made my icebox tray full of Jell-O salad for the Relief Society building fund luncheon for tomorrow noon.

December 13, Wednesday

Well, the illness caught up with us. I was very uncomfortable most of the night and by morning I was really sick. Donna was sick all night and both children vomited in bed. Rex had the mess to clean up; he came over in the morning, found me sick, too, so he had to stay home with his sick family. By noon Rex was sick, too. Good thing he stayed

home. It was awful while it lasted. I never felt worse for a day and night, but was feeling better this evening. I didn't eat a thing today. Lou came home feeling ill and didn't want any dinner. I wonder what's causing so many folks to have this darn sickness? Elaine and Ernie had the same thing Monday, and Bill, Annie and Glen sick on Sunday. Bette Shirley, Ann, Dale and Carol Sue had it last week. We thought maybe it was the drinking water, so we've been drinking boiled water. [*Transmission of highly contagious illnesses was not understood in 1939.*] Well, I'm thankful it left us almost as suddenly as it came. Sr. Marsh called on Pierce's phone to see why Rex wasn't at work. She said John's brother, Rufus and wife were here from Montana. They're going to visit with them until after Christmas. Elaine kept vigil from Donna's house to mine to see how we were feeling all day, and to see if she could help. She took Joan over to her house while Rex rested.

December 14, Thursday

We are all better, thank goodness. Both Donna and I finished our ironing this morning. I took care of Donna's children this afternoon while she went to the Christmas party for their club. Sue came down this a.m. and helped Elaine do her work so she could go to the club party. Beth came down and went with the girls. I believe it was held at Marie Kendrick's home. They each took a 25¢ gift; Elaine drew the little apron Donna took, and Donna came home with a box of hankies. Elaine cooked too many beans this a.m., so she gave me enough for our dinner. Sue and Elaine went uptown this evening to do Christmas shopping. Bette came down to stay with the babies. Marty couldn't go to the club party because of the same illness we had yesterday, poor girl. She surely has my sympathy. I stayed with Donna's children while she went over to see how Marty was feeling tonight. Rex went to stake choir. Florence and John brought Rex's uncle, Rufus, and wife, up to see Rex and family this evening, they are visiting here from Montana.



Rufus Alexander Marsh



Alice Amelia Sandberg Marsh

December 15, Friday

This morning I enjoyed a ride to town on the lovely new Highland Park bus, the silver bus. It gets us into L.A. a lot quicker and is so much

more pleasant to ride in. I came back on it, also, same fare, 7¢. I surely hope they can keep it running. It goes down Hill Street instead of Broadway. I went to the new Famous Store at 9th and Broadway. I bought a white broadcloth shirt and two pretty ties for Lou, and six pair of sox and a tie for Rex. They wrapped them very nice. Went to the May Company and bought little brown scarf for Dolores. I bought a gold (oh yeah!) necklace for 50¢ in Woolworth's, heavy gold chain with gold beads hanging down, pretty. If Beverly and Annie have bought one for Violet, I'll give this one to Donna for Christmas. Violet wrote asking me

to get one for her. She was going to send the 25¢; I didn't care for the 25¢ necklaces. Rex and Donna went shopping in L.A. tonight. I stayed with the children. Br. Snow came to see Lou about building fund dinner the men are giving. Rex bought Donna a beautiful rose taffeta evening dress, a girdle, and pretty nightdress for Christmas. They bought a pretty little red dress with white blouse for Janet. Best of all they brought the pictures from the Kohler Studio of Janet and Joan. Oh, they are just grand, beautiful.

December 16, Saturday

My poor old vacuum passed out today, so I did my rugs with Elaine's little hand sweeper. Lou took Donna, myself, and children up in Highland Park this a.m. He cashed his \$70.00 check for work in Donna's kitchen. New landlady, Mrs. Sullivan, paid him. He put \$50.00 in the bank. We all rode to Lorene's to give her \$9.00 of the money for work Charlie did in the kitchen. She said, "Now I know there is a Santa Claus." Donna went in the Western Baby Shop, bought Joan a pretty little rose pink dress and paid



Joan Marsh

for the dolls she had paid down on several weeks ago. We did some shopping in Kress. Miriam and Lewie didn't come to take Donna and Janet uptown to see Santa. Donna was glad cause she was too tired to go, anyway. Lou and I trimmed our little Christmas tree this evening. Janet was all excited about it and wanted to help, so I let her unwrap the balls. She's just the cute age to enjoy at Christmas, bless her. Lou and I

stayed with Elaine's children tonight while Ernie and she went to a picture show; first time out to show since she got home from hospital. They left about 6 p.m. so got home a few minutes past ten o'clock. I went over to Donna's after, and we tried all the clothes on dolls, had to fix a few things to fit better, fun! Back home I listened to the all star radio program for Salvation Army Benefit until almost 1 a.m. Donna sat up addressing Christmas cards and enjoying the program until four o'clock in morning. Shocking!

December 17, Sunday

Lovely day, nice Sunday School. Donna and Marty ate together at Donna's; boys were working on Janet's playhouse at Wayne's. Lou and I enjoyed our fried rabbit. Annie, Beverly, and Dale came with gifts from Violet's children to the kiddies here. They brought the things they were going to send her children for us to see. I wrapped my gifts to go in with their box: scarf for Dody, dolls, rubber pants, and big sheet, and etcetera for Yvonne, and doilies for house. We all went to church tonight, Barbara

stayed with children. Br. Haddock and Dr. Beirs spoke fine. Rex sang "Holy City," lovely. Ray Haddock Jr. sang two nice numbers. Marshes came up to Donna's after church. They brought Uncle Rufus and Aunt Alice from Montana. Donna treated to popcorn. Ruth Marsh entertained the young folks at home in the M.I.A. Fireside Chat. Rex went home, after church, with folks, with the key to our car in his pocket. Donna and I walked home, Lou waited at church for Rex to bring key. He had his suitcase full of choir books.



Rex Marsh sings "The Holy City" in church. This song is one that was sung in the Marsh home many times over the years. Mary remembers sitting with her mother at the piano and singing this song.

December 18, Monday

Nice day, we washed. I looked through everything I had, to find something I could use for the Madonna costume. Sr. Bird asked me to be the Madonna in our Christmas class party next Wednesday in Mutual. I cut up the old satin bedspread we used to use on Donna's bed, pale green. I made a robe and headdress. I was proud of my efforts when it was completed, not bad for me. Lou went to his choir practice, Donna had 30 young folks at her house for M.I.A. chorus practice; they want to go caroling. Ernie has us a little worried, Elaine came over for my heating pad, said Ernie's mouth is drawn to one side and his eye won't close shut. His face is swollen a little. It surely sounds like slight paralysis. Oh, dear, the poor kids have had a lot to worry them lately.

THE HOLY CITY

Words by
FREDERICK E. WEATHERLY

Music by
MICHAEL MAYBRICK
(writing as Stephen Adams)

Andante Moderato

B \flat Cm B \flat maj7 E \flat /G F Gm/F F B \flat /D Cm7 F F7 B \flat *mf* B \flat F7/C

Last night I lay a - sleep - ing, There
And then I thought my dream was chang'd the

E \flat /F F B \flat B \flat /D E \flat C F7

came a dream so fair, I stood in old Je - ru - sa - lem, Be - side the tem - ple there. I
streets no long - er rang, Hush'd were the glad ho - san - nas The lit - tle chil - dren sang. The

B \flat F7/C E \flat /F F7 B \flat Bdim7 *cresc.* F/C

heard the chil - dren sing - ing, And ev - er as they sang, Me thought the voice of an - gels From
sun grew dark with mys - t'ry, The morn was cold and chill, As the shad - ow of a cross a rose up -

C7 F/A C7/G C7 F Dm Gm

heav'n in an - swer rang, Me thought the voice of an - gels from
on a lone - ly hill, As the shad - ow of a cross a - rose up -

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The Holy City is a religious Victorian ballad dating from 1892, with music by Michael Maybrick writing under the alias Stephen Adams, with lyrics by Frederic Weatherly.

The song is recorded in the African Methodist Episcopal Church Review in 1911 as having been sung by an opera singer awaiting trial for fraud in his cell while a group of men arrested for drunk and disorderly conduct were before the judge. The men were said to have dropped to the knees as the song began 'Last night I lay a-sleeping, There came a dream so fair.' the lyrics contrasting with their previous night's drunkenness. The song's conclusion resulted in the judge dismissing the men without punishment, each having learned a lesson from the song.

The song is mentioned in James Joyce's Ulysses, published 1918-1920. It gained renewed popularity when it was sung by Jeanette MacDonald in the 1936 hit film San Francisco. The melody formed the basis of a Spiritual titled Hosanna, which in turn was the basis for the opening of Duke Ellington's Black and Tan Fantasy. —Wikipedia

December 19, Tuesday

Marty and Donna went up to the post office this morning. They were loaded down with big boxes that Marty and Wayne are sending home. He made some very pretty magazine racks to send to his mother and her mother. Donna went to

help her carry gifts. Donna also mailed a package to Violet. I finished giving children breakfast and dressed them. Lou bought new tubes for our radio. We had to take the tree off radio table to fix radio, but we just couldn't go through the holidays without our radio. It's bad enough to have my vacuum on the blink. Elaine and Ernie left the baby with me while they went to see Dr. Watkins about Ernie's face. They could not locate him, but Elaine made an appointment for Ernie to go see him at his office tomorrow evening. I'm sure he has a slight paralysis the way his mouth is drawn up, and his eye looks so glassy. Too bad, the poor kids have this extra worry now and baby has impetigo, too.

December 20, Wednesday

I went to Relief Society at ten o'clock, rode on the new silver bus. It was our literature lesson; Sr. Snow gave it just lovely. The beautiful story of "Jean Valjean" and the good Bishop, so appropriate at Christmas time. It is the sweet spirit of the Bishop in forgiving the poor fellow who stole his silver. Sr. Dewey had a quilt she was anxious to finish, she asked the ladies to stay after meeting. I was the only one who could stay and quilt. Annie's hand was too sore with rheumatism. I called Donna on Ruth Pierce's phone, she left Joan with Marty and she brought Janet with her to the Primary and Sunday School party for the children of ward. Donna played piano for Teddy and Roy Valentine's violin duet. I could hear the singing and music from downstairs, as I quilted upstairs. Sr. Dewey had to go down to the program; the children presented her with some money for the poor children's Christmas. She spoke to them and Bishop Gunn spoke, nice program. Very good order. Santa came and gave each child a bag of candy and nuts. I got one, too. I brought it home to Carol Sue. Br. and Sr. Bird had our classroom decorated lovely for the program. I was honored; I took the



Jean Valjean, an illustration from Les Misérables.



part of "Mary, the mother of Jesus." I had Ann's big doll. They had cute little manger for baby Jesus. Al stayed with Elaine's children while she and Ernie went to see the doctor about Ernie's face. The baby cried all the while, Al was worn out.

December 21, Thursday

Donna went uptown this morning. I stayed with the children. Elaine went uptown, also. Bette came over to tend her babies.

Rex got his bonus yesterday, \$98.00. Donna's is having fun with some of it now. I washed Elaine's baby washing, the little dear has impetigo, and so his clothes were stained awful with the medicine. Ralph Shaffer and mother came to practice his violin solo for the Sunday morning Christmas program, they waited short time for Donna, but she didn't come. They came back in evening. She was at the store so they waited again, but they came earlier than they said each time. Beverly and Annie came over this afternoon. Bev took Donna, myself, and the kiddies to Grandma's Bakery to get fruitcakes. We went to her house first to take their cakes and turkey. Bill was home; we left Annie at Anna Lee's for hair dress. Bill made Donna a sandwich; she'd had no lunch. Such fine generous folks. Bev stopped at several Christmas tree lots for Donna to look at trees, she bought one for 75¢, but when Rex saw it, he was disappointed so they went back to change it. They couldn't find one good enough on that lot, so took it down and gave it to Lorene. She was glad to get it. I thought it was a pretty tree, but Rex is very fussy over Christmas trees. He brought a beautiful silver tip tree home. Lou fixed the lovely star Donna bought, so they could light it for top of tree. We walked to Highland Park; Lou bought me pretty necklace, girdle, hairbrush, and nice perfume, a grand Christmas for me; formal dress and slippers, too.



Above are White Fir, Noble Fir, Silver-tip and Douglas Fir trees. Rex's fussiness for Christmas trees was passed on to his youngest daughter.

December 22, Friday

Rex and Donna trimmed their Christmas tree last night. It's a lovely silver-tip tree. The children are thrilled with their tree. I'm so sorry to learn of Br. Jorgenson's illness, they haven't much hope for his recovery. He's in hospital now. Sr. Shaffer told me about him yesterday. She said he's been ill a month; he has a large family of boys. I do hope he gets over it. Ernie is staying home from his work today, and maybe until after Christmas to see if he can get over this facial paralysis. Dr. Watkins says it was caused from a cold. The baby has impetigo, and Ann sprained her ankle. "Merry Christmas!" I did my sweeping with Sue's vacuum, Elaine had it over to her house, my vacuum is out of order. Now of all times, with nutshells and Christmas tree snow and etcetera around. Marty came over this afternoon to sew on Donna's kitchen curtains. She came back again tonight while Donna was here. I went over to stay with children. Rex was over working with Wayne on Janet's little playhouse. Lou went over to see how house was coming. He helped with the windows a little. Rex had his afternoon off; he and Donna took Janet uptown to see Santa in the Broadway Store. He bought a lovely black coat for Donna and a pretty robe for her Christmas.

December 23, Saturday

Lou went to work all day on Bishop Gunn's sister's home. It was almost destroyed by fire; she lost her husband a short time ago, too. The elders are doing the repair job for nothing, nice, eh? The Relief Society is helping with bedding and etcetera. Donna brought baby Joan over this morning. She went downtown to change the robe Rex bought her. It had a run all the way down the front by the zipper. John Marsh came up this a.m.; he took Janet back to their house with him and brought her home this evening. It started to rain about noon. Erma Carlson walked from Highland Park, (where she'd been practicing on Highland Theater organ) up to Donna's house in the rain. She had an umbrella, but her feet got wet. I let her put on a pair of my shoes while hers got dry by my little heater. Inis came in rain. Lou took them home after the practicing. He had to stop work on account of the rain. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park to do a little last minute shopping in Kress for Donna and get our grocery order. It seems most of Highland Park folks had some last minute shopping; our stores and streets were crowded. Annie stayed with Elaine's babies while she did her finishing up tonight.

December 24, Sunday

We had a very lovely program in Sunday School this morning. I think the best Christmas program yet. The choir sang grand, with the help of Josephine Howells, and Ruth Goss. Their solos and their duet were beautiful. Mary Clayton gave her story very well, cute kid. Inis, Beth, and Donna sang so lovely together.

Yes, it was a very nice program. Janet went up with the little children to sing on the stand; she waved at Marty and caused a chuckle through the congregation. Joan slept all through the program, nice, eh? Ruth and I held her on our laps. Mr. Goodsell gave a fine Christmas talk. Donna and family ate dinner with us; we enjoyed our leg of lamb dinner. Beverly took Janet over to her house this afternoon

so Wayne and Rex could bring the playhouse over and finish painting it. Marty and Donna sewed all afternoon at my house, making curtains for playhouse and awning. They also finished Donna's kitchen curtains. I pressed curtains, and hung them while folks were in church. Donna played for choir. I enjoyed the radio program, Dickens, "Christmas Carol;" Lionel Barrymore was grand in it. Janet stayed at Florence's tonight while we were all at the turkey dinner at Marshes' after church. Lou and I took her up this evening. We went to Beverly's for her. Beth and Bryan and children were over to Annie's. We took Joan down to Marshes' she slept all the while. The dinner was grand, served buffet. They had a big crowd, folks from Montana, all the family, Bishop Gunn and wife, Sue and Al, Sr. Oates, and Daisy [*Ernie Oates mother and sister*]. We caroled the landlady, "Silent Night" and had a grand time. We brought Joan home. Sue and Al took Donna and Rex up to Florence's for Janet. I enjoyed watching Santa at work on my darling's Christmas (Rex and Donna). Happy Day!

December 25, Monday—Christmas Day, Merry Christmas!

Oh, we surely had a grand Christmas. All the folks called to say Merry Christmas; we called on all of them, too. The children were all excited and happy. We could hardly step in Donna's or Elaine's houses for Christmas toys and etcetera. Lou and I were thrilled with the beautiful electric clock Rex and Donna gave us, also other gifts, tie, perfume and bag. We called on Erma [*Erma Gailey*] and Grant Carlson [*Grant*



Nativity painted by Gerard van Honthorst



Rex and Janet Marsh with the playhouse that Wayne Strong and Daddy Rex made for Janet. Donna made the curtains and awning.

Gustave Carlson]; they invited us to eat turkey dinner with them. They have no folks here and wanted us so much, we said we'd be happy to, so came back at 4 p.m. Called on Alta Thompson and family. Alta was sick in bed, too bad. Erma's dinner was delicious. We had a grand time together. Rex took us over so he could take Donna and children out for ride and Christmas calling in our car. While we were at Carlson's, Lou and I went to the Union Station to send a telegram to Mother R., at the Knox Hotel in El Paso, Texas. We didn't know until yesterday where she was, so couldn't send her a gift. She sent \$10.00 to us and Donna and family. Lou gave Donna half. Our poor, dear, mother, sprained her ankle and has to stay



Postcard from the Knox Hotel

in her hotel room all through the holidays. It's awful, and we'd all love to have her with us; darn shame. Rex and Donna called in Carlson's to ask about car this evening. Erma

Sarah Renshaw Spent Christmas at Knox Hotel

Knox Hotel, 216 San Francisco St, El Paso, Texas

- Nearest to everything for a pleasurable visit
- 100 comfortable rooms
- Our coffee shop is open 24 hours
- Greyhound bus depot in the same building
- Walking distance to Juarez, old Mexico
- Three blocks from the Railroad Depot
- Within 5 minute walk of downtown shopping center, leading theatres, and office buildings. "Free Parking For Our Guests." [From back of postcard.]

Christmas Memories

by Wayne Strong

Since childhood, Christmas season has always been the most wonderful time of the year for me. These are the days of family love, beautiful music, and happy children. Strangely though, the season's that stand out most in my mind are the ones when something went wrong.

I worked for Lockheed Aircraft during world War II. One year I got a hold of one of those huge boxes that the big bomber engines are shipped in. My dearest friend was married to my sweet cousin. I had promised him to help him make a play house for his daughter. The box was a natural. The heavy skids on the bottom provided a built on foundation. It came out darling, even to the little awnings on the windows. We were so anxious to see the expression on her pretty little face when her mother carried her out that Christmas morning wrapped in her blanket. She took one look at it and "Ba-a-a-ah."

Janet grew into a beautiful woman. She even won a beauty contest in California area when we lived. I ran into her at a family gathering a few years ago. I asked her what we did that gave her such distress that Christmas morning. Did we give her the impression that she was going to move out into the little house away from her family? "No, she said everyone was staring into my face, I could never stand to be put on the spot like that!"

insisted on them eating some dinner, so fixed some for them and children. I'll say we've had a very "Merry Christmas," God is good with his blessings.

December 26, Tuesday

It was washday all over our neighborhood. Little Janet enjoyed her little playhouse a lot all day long. Donna moved her little furniture in it this morning. It is so darn cute to

look through the little windows and see the little lady playing with doll and dishes. Elvie Joan visited for a while, more fun. That little playhouse is the cutest thing I've seen; three little windows, knocker on front door, bright awnings, flower box under window, electric range inside, table, chairs, cupboard and doll cradle.

December 27, Wednesday

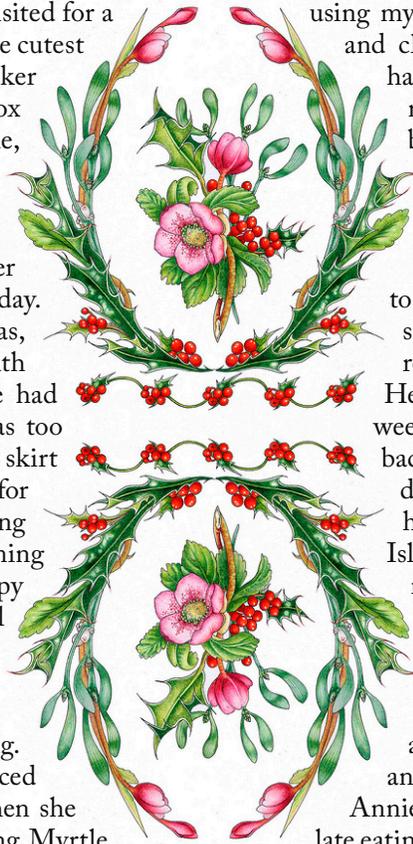
Donna bought a house dress and sweater for the one dress she had to change yesterday. Rex bought it for a surprise for Christmas, but it was too small; she is pleased with the exchange. Elaine is also pleased; she had to change her robe Ernie gave her. It was too large, she got another robe and nice green skirt for same price, ha, ha! I took care of baby for Elaine while she went out. Did my ironing this morning. Aunt Ida came this morning with Nick and Florence Smith. Beth is happy again. We had a grand time at the Mutual Christmas Ball tonight; good music, nice crowd. I wore my new evening gown and received lots of nice compliments. Donna looked lovely in hers, also Bette, cute thing. The young girls all looked so sweet. I danced almost every dance. (Gramma was tired when she got home.) The best thing of all was seeing Myrtle and Ed Robinson come together. Oh, I'm so glad they've decided to forgive and forget. It made us all happy. Barbara Boshell looked sweet in white formal; she went with Bob Dalton. Howard Boshell stayed with Donna's children tonight. Rex, Donna, Florence, Ernie, Myrtle, Ed, and Lou and I went to Rite Spot after dance for refreshments. Happy day.

December 28, Thursday

Oh, such beautiful weather we're having. We had a lovely time last night. It was surely a nice party. Bette and Shirley came down to take care of Elaine's children this afternoon while she went out to Evan's home in Westwood. Donna went with her on the bus. Rex went over after work. Lucille and Lloyd are entertaining them to dinner this evening. I wrote a birthday card to Glen and put some postage stamps and cards in it. I sent Dale a card and dime yesterday. I'll hold Glen's a day or so; hope I don't forget it, like last time. Elaine took the baby to Westwood today. Aunt Ida caught a cold on her way here; she's had to wear a mask when holding the baby, too bad. Marty came over this afternoon to mark some garments for Wayne. His mother sent them. Marty isn't feeling so well, has had pains in her side, rather severe yesterday and Tuesday. Dr. Robinson wants her to come in to see him tomorrow. He's afraid of appendicitis. He says it often comes to expectant mothers. Oh dear, I hope Marty won't have any more trouble with the old pains while carrying her baby. Rex and Donna came about 10 p.m.

December 29, Friday

Our new electric clock looks nice on the new shelf Louis made for it; he did a very good job. He covered it with the



same wallpaper we have in the living room. I enjoyed using my vacuum today, Lou put new brushes in it and cleaned the armature, put a new spring in handle and fixed it up like new, handy man, mine, eh? Beverly came over for Elaine and babies three this morning. She took them over to spend day with Beth. Beverly told me that she'd bring George [*George Hovey Lambert*], Edna [*Edna May Donelson*], and son Norval [*Norval Hardy Lambert*], to see me this afternoon. They came to meet son, Aldous [*Hovey Aldous Lambert*], who is returning from a mission to New Zealand. He wasn't on the boat, they can't wait two weeks for the next boat from Honolulu, too bad. It's such a big disappointment, but they didn't tell him they'd come here to meet him and he's decided to stay over to see the Islands, I guess. Donna had lots of callers this morning. Johnnie, Marie and children came to see Janet's little playhouse. Florence Oates brought all of her children down. Little Elaine, and Florence Irene stayed and played all afternoon. Rex had his afternoon off. Bev brought the Lamberts and Annie. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Annie's, they'd had folks out sightseeing, so were late eating dinner. We went to Beth's to see Aunt Ida; she was sick in bed with cold. Lou and Al administered to her. We took Edna, George, Annie, Bill and Dale to see Planetarium. Glen and Bev took Norval and Lucille Snow to Planetarium. Beverly slept at our house.

December 30, Saturday

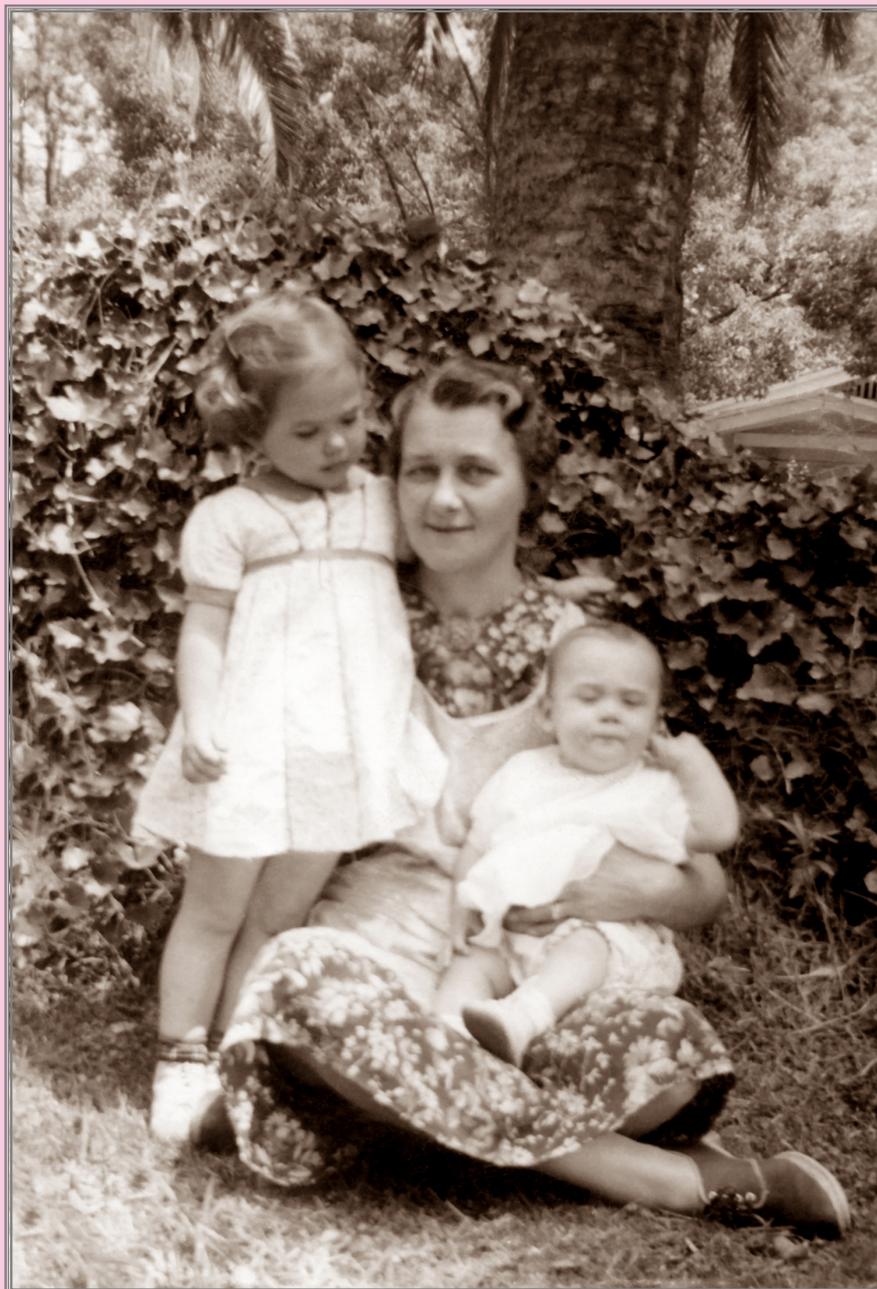
I got up at 6 a.m. and cooked breakfast for Beverly; she had to go to work today. George and Edna called on Violet day before Christmas, found Otto and two children sick in bed with flu, little Yvonne was very ill. I'm so sorry to hear they had such a miserable Christmas, poor dears. I hope they'll all be well to start the New Year out. Lou and I went to the Arroyo Theater this afternoon; saw two good pictures. We got home about 7 p.m. in time to eat dinner and tend Donna's children while she and Rex went with Elaine, Ernie, Wayne, and Marty to a party at Beth and Dick's house. Sue came down to stay with Elaine's children. Aunt Ida and Al were both sick in bed at Sue's house; flu, I guess. We called to see Aunt Ida at Beth's house earlier this afternoon, after doing our shopping. She said she was going over to Sue's until after the party. She slept at Sue's, was too ill to go back to Beth's. I'm so sorry for her, to come all the way down here to see the baby and be too ill to get near the little dear. Poor Aunt Ida is surely disgusted with herself being ill while visiting here. Lou went to bed; I stayed at Donna's with babies. Raymond brought Beverly to my house after party; she sleeps here while Edna, George, and son are at her house.

December 31, Sunday

The last day of 1939. It has been a very happy year for me. God has blessed me and mine a lot. We've had our worries,

of course, but many happy hours, too, and we are still all together. If 1940 will be as kind, I'll be well pleased. Lou walked to Sunday School. Beverly drove our car down later. We took little Janet; Donna came late, she walked. Edna, George, and son, Norval, and Glen came home to eat dinner with us. We had a nice visit with them. Betty and Peggy Knighton came over; we all (8 of us) went for a ride to Ferndale in our car. We also rode down Christmas Tree Lane. Went over to Annie's at 6 p.m. Bill, George, Glen, Norval, and myself went to church. Edna, Annie, Dale, and Lou stayed at Annie's. They ate lunch there, Lou went over to Beth's to visit her and Aunt Ida. Vivian Watkins and his sister, Avis, were in Sunday School today. They called to see Ida and Beth this afternoon. He wants Ida to go home on his train ticket and let him drive back

in Nick Smith's car. She's been too ill to risk the cold. I brought the boys in my house after church, gave them a sandwich and dish of ice cream. We went over to Annie's for them, and then we all went to Sue's to see the old year out and new one in. Lorene, Charles, too. Al was so ill he went to bed; he never should have gone out today. He gave Sunday School lesson this morning, and talked in Van Nuys Ward tonight. We had a nice time together; ate popcorn, candy, fruit, and hot chocolate. Sr. Burnett was there. Enjoyed Aimee McPherson's jazz music and etcetera. Elaine and Ernie entertained young folks at their house. Glen, Norval, Roy Olmstead, Bette, Peggy, and Shirley. Beverly and Lucille Snow slept here tonight; they went to L.A. to celebrate.



Janet, Elvie and Joan in June 1939. Grama Elvie loves these girls!

Thoughts from the Back of Elvie's 1939 Diary

“Everyone of us, sooner or later, must stand at the forks of the road and choose between personal interest and some principle of right.”

“What we did before we came here conditioned us here. What we do here will condition us in the world to come.”

Above quotes are from: *The Life of Dr. Karl G. Maeser*”

“Character is the governing element in life and is above genius”

—Frederick Saunders

“Life is beautiful to whom so ever will think beautiful thoughts.”

— Stanton Davis Kirkham