

Elvie Renshaw's
1945 Diary



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1945 Diary

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

Rex Marsh married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh** and daughters, **Janet Eileen**, **Elvie Joan** and **Mary Elaine**. A baby boy in born in August, **John Louis Marsh**.

Sarah Renshaw: Lou's mother.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton**; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**. **Mary** married **Vernon Jorgensen**, they will have a son named **Lynn** this year. **Raymond** married to **Miriam Jensen**.

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hogle**. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hogle**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hogle** and a son **Jerry**.

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

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

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

The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**. **Florence** married to **Ernie Oates**: their children are **Ernie**, **Elaine**, **Irene** and **Diane**. **Lewis Marsh** is married to **Miriam Chandler** and daughter, **Robin** they are expecting **Miriam** this year. **Ruth Marsh** married **Richard Deal** and daughters **Kay** and **Barbara**.



Elvie doesn't mention Captain Marvel, but 1945 certainly could use a super hero.

January 1, Monday

We start this New Year out with high hopes that we will see the end of this awful war, and the ushering in of "Peace on Earth," before 1945 closes it's pages. God has been good to us here in America. I wish we could all appreciate His many blessings and praise His name throughout the months of 1945. There could be not wars if only mankind would love the Lord and live His gospel. It was a lovely sunny day. After lunch, Lou and I went calling, first to Carlson's. Erma's sister and family are staying with the Carlsons until they can find a house to move into. Next we called on Clara Shaffer who is ill, poor dear. She has grieved herself into this serious condition because her only child, Ralph, is in the army about to go overseas to battle. I'm sorry for her, if she only had more faith she would know all is well with the faithful. I'm glad we called on her; she was so pleased to see us. We must go again soon. We called on Bishop Overlade and wife, had a nice visit. We spent the evening with Lorene and Charlie. They were both feeling blue because Mary and Vernon had to go back to his base in Mojave this morning. We enjoyed a bite of lunch with them. Bill and Dale came to Lorene's; they brought some tissues to me from Beverly. Donna did a washing today; Joan was sick in the night, her bedding had to be washed. We saw the old year out and new one in at Saxelby's [*friends from Garvanza Ward*] last night. We had a nice time singing and eating. Donna and Rex saw New Year in at Florence Oates's.

January 2, Tuesday

Our second day in the New Year was another lovely sunny day. Donna drove me over to church this morning to my block teacher's report meeting. Sr. Treu gave a very excellent lesson. I opened the meeting with prayer. Florence brought

me home by way of Better Food Market; we both bought food. I walked home from the market. Donna put the baby to bed; I looked in on her while Donna went to the ration board for Beth to get a [*ration*] book for her new baby daughter. She also went to the market. I did my ironing this afternoon and made some good beef stew. I'm glad Lou's cold is leaving, he feels much better. Baby Mary is better, too. We took her out in the car this morning. Marty called and said her baby boy and little Florie are ill with intestinal flu. We have such a lot of illness and disease in the world now. Tonight Rex took Donna and me to Mutual. Lou took care of the children. We had a very interesting class. Dave Taylor is the teacher of our Book of Mormon class. I got a nice thank you letter from Violet and Dolores; glad they liked the Christmas gifts.

January 3, Wednesday

I have this nice new diary book and now my pen is acting awful. It will hardly write, has some lint in it, I guess. We have had lots of frost the past few mornings, but the sun shines and soon makes it disappear. Donna brought baby Mary over this morning. She and Grama Elvie had a lot of fun playing while Mama rested on the couch. Donna isn't feeling too good these mornings. The doctor gave her some medicine to stop the awful morning sickness; it makes her sleepy. [*First mention of baby boy to be born August 4.*] This afternoon Donna untrimmed their Christmas tree. Janet and Joan are trimming it up again in the backyard. Marty called, said the children were feeling a little better. This evening we enjoyed a visit with Donna; she came over after the children were nestled all snug in their beds. Rex went to basketball practice. It was local board meeting for them, but Donna didn't feel well enough to go; besides little Joan wasn't feeling well. She has a touch of the intestinal flu.

Peace
On
Earth

Elvie hopes for Peace on Earth in this New Year.

January 4, Thursday

Today is the birthday of my nephew, Glen Andersen. I'm sorry I didn't remember in time to write him a birthday letter or send a card. I wish he could be here with his wife and baby. This war has surely messed things up for everyone, especially our sweet young men and women. It is all so very dreadful. It was a beautiful warm sunny day, Donna and I did a big washing. Joan stayed home from school; she was in bed most of the day. Rex took today off; he worked on his car. Our neighbor had the surveyors come out today and survey his property. He has the corner lot. We have our fence on his line a few feet. He says he'll sell us enough of his property to make our line straight. He intends to build on the lot as soon as he can get the materials. We took baby Mary with us to get Aunt Lorene and Uncle Charlie and take them to his doctor who is out on Manhattan Drive. Donna drove our car; Charlie hasn't been for several weeks because of a chest cold. It is a nice long ride, which I enjoyed. We don't get many long rides now with the gasoline shortage. Lyllis Jacobs and boy friend, Ken, spent the evening with Rex and Donna. He is leaving soon for his home in the east. She is thinking of buying his car. Lou helped Rex fix his car door this evening.

January 5, Friday

It was a lovely clear day, such a pretty blue sky. Oh, I do appreciate these nice clear days without the gas fumes. The breeze must be in our favor these past few days. Little Joan feels some better, but is still in bed. Janet came home from school not feeling well; she didn't want any dinner. I guess the poor little dear is in for the awful flu like Joan has. I hope Mary doesn't get it, or Donna. She has morning sickness, which is bad enough. In fact, she feels miserable all the while now. I guess she will until three months have passed, anyway. Marty has this awful flu in her little family, too. All three children are suffering from it now. Bobby is quite ill. The Valantine family are all ill, but Helen, with the old 1918 flu. Lora is in the hospital with pneumonia, and Sr. Valantine has pneumonia at home. Sr. Lewis and Sr. Hardy have been going over to help them. I wish I were able to help out in times like these. I did my ironing and cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, and porch. This evening Lou and I went to Lorene's and helped her bottle her a five gallon tin of honey. We got 20 quarts. She insisted we bring six quarts home. If only my lungs were stronger I could go into the sick homes and help out. I had the flu in June and was ill four months.

January 6, Saturday

Louis bought lunch, so I didn't have to get up at six o'clock, "loves dat man." I went down to the bank on the bus, saw Annie and Irene in bank. I deposited \$120, we now have \$1,023.15 and our little home paid for. It makes one feel good to be out of debt, and a nice little savings account. I walked home after paying the gas bill. Rex was sick all night with the flu; both he and Janet have been in bed all day. Joan was better; she got up and dressed this morning. Oh, I do hope Donna and little Mary will escape, Daddy and me, too. I just can't afford to have the flu again. Rex and Donna had planned on going to the Civic ballroom in Pasadena with some of the young folks. Lyllis and boyfriend wanted them to take a crowd over. Daddy and I were invited to go. It turned out that just four of us went. Lou and I took Lyllis and Ken over to the Civic. We didn't enjoy the dancing as much as usual, but it was entertaining to watch the youngsters jitterbug to the jazz band. The orchestra was just kids about 18 years, leader and all. "Hot stuff," plenty of noise. They all chewed gum fast and furious like they played and danced. We went to the "Rite Spot" for a hamburger sandwich after the dance. I ate a salad. Donna had her turn at the intestinal flu tonight.

January 7, Sunday

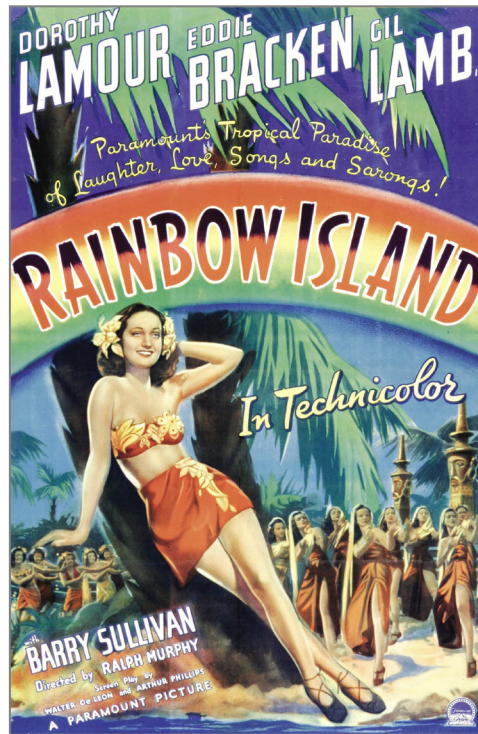
Daddy took Joan and me to Sunday School. Rex, Janet, and Donna are recovering from the flu. Joan had it a few days ago. We had a nice Sunday School class and a very fine fast meeting. We went to Si Perkin's Market on our way home from church. Lou had a nice nap this afternoon. After dinner he talked to the man who bought the corner lot. He showed him the floor plan Lou drew up for the house he wants to build on our lot. They like the plan a lot and want Lou to have one drawn up for them. He said he would give Lou enough ground to make our property line straight if he would make a floor plan for him. Lou is very happy about it, and is anxious to get started on the floor plan for our new neighbor. Lou will get Elmer or someone else to help make this man's blueprint. We had an excellent meeting tonight. The genealogy society had Dr. Byron Done out to speak to us. He is a wonderful speaker. Jess Dewey gave a short talk first. Donna and family are feeling much better tonight. Marshes called on them. John gave Donna \$12.00 for a new pair of shoes. They are so generous and good to her and Rex.

January 8, Monday

Rex had today off work; he and Donna went uptown at eleven o'clock this morning. They had lunch, went to a picture show and bought Donna a lovely pair of black shoes. John Marsh gave her the money, nice, eh? Yes, they are grand to Donna and it surely makes me happy, too. I took care of baby Mary; she had a nice nap after her lunch. She is such a cute little tike, so smart, too. She can say almost anything we ask her. Oh, we love her, and Janet and Joan, also, bless 'em. Rex and Donna got home about 5 p.m. They went to the market, took Mary and Joan. Janet ate dinner with Lou and me while the others were at the market. Tonight Lou went to the elder's chorus practice at John Treu's, he took me to the Park Theater first. I enjoyed the pictures, "Rainbow Island" and Fibber McGee and Molly in "Heavenly Days." Lou called by for me after the show.

January 9, Tuesday

It was a dark foggy morning until afternoon. I walked down to Lorene's, 9:55, past parkway, the speedway. Olive Saxelby was



waiting at Lorene's to go to Relief Society with Lorene. I stayed with Charlie so Lorene could go to the meeting and the luncheon. The presidency served the luncheon today. I was happy to relieve Lorene so she could get out with the ladies again. I wish she could get out more than she does, poor dear. Charlie was cheerful today. I'm glad he is feeling better. We ate lunch together; it was too cold to go outside for our usual walk. Charlie's neighbor in the little rear house, John, came in three times to talk to Charles. He took the kitchen vent, which Bill made for Charlie, over to his carpenter friend to have it cut to fit the place over the stove. Charlie wants Lou to cut the hole in the kitchen ceiling and put in the vent. John was happy because he had been told this morning that he could buy the big vacant corner lot for \$1,200. He made arrangements to pay cash. Charlie was glad, too, because John will take care of the weeds and Charlie won't have to worry about them getting on fire when dry. They grow so tall over near Charlie's house. Lou stayed with the children tonight. We went to Mutual; Rex worked late. Florence O. brought me home after the Mutual dance.

January 10, Wednesday

Bob Stanton came to church last night for Donna after Mutual. He took her to his home to practice some songs the boys are going to sing on the program given by Wayne's ward, in the three act play, he and Marty, are in to raise funds for their new chapel. They are bringing their play to our ward on Friday night. They have played in Alhambra Ward. They are playing in different wards three nights this week. We enjoyed a sample of the play in our Mutual last night; it sounds good. It was cold and foggy all day. Donna went up to school this afternoon to rehearse with the Brownies for the program they are in tomorrow for the P.T.A. Mary had a nice long nap in Joan's bunk bed. She loves to sleep in "Noanie's bed." Bob brought his chorus to Donna's tonight for the rehearsal. I put Janet's hair up in curlers after Donna had shampooed it this evening. Both girls went to sleep in Donna's bed while the chorus was rehearsing. I played with the baby; she slept so late this afternoon she couldn't go to bed early. Grant Carlson called Lou on the phone this evening, wanted him to come over and do some carpenter work on the rooms he is building in the basement. Lou went over. Josephine S. Howells came home from the hospital today after a major operation. Lou wanted her to sing for us Sunday night. Donna called Ruby, she is going to play the piano and Ben is going to sing.



Grant and Erma Carlson, dear friends to the Renshaw's.

program that Janet was in. It was P.T.A., and the Brownies put on a little pantomime show. Mrs. Lucket read the story. The children acted it out. It was really cute. Janet was a window. Donna left after the show. Joan wanted to stay to see the picture show, so I stayed with her. It was a picture show of the school for the blind in Pasadena. A blind young man with his Seeing Eye dog talked to us and answered questions. Tonight Lou went to help Grant Carlson with his basement room. I stayed with the children until Rex and Donna got home. They went to another ward to help Wayne and Marty put on their play and program. It was Mission Park Ward; Rex took his cousins home after, it was their ward. They visited with them awhile, got home at 11:45.

January 12, Friday

It was a busy day yesterday for Donna. She had three appointments. It is almost as bad today. The school wants the Brownies to put on the show they did yesterday for the P.T.A., today, for the school, so Donna had to go up again. I wrote cards to Dad [Owen A. Bailey], Violet, Yvonne, and Dolores this morning, also a letter in Frances Helman's "Round Robin" letter. Lorene called on her new telephone to give us her number. I'm so glad she has a phone so we can get in touch with her. We took the children to the church tonight to see the three act play that Wayne's ward put on in our ward. It was an Irish drama, "The Haunted Mill," both Wayne and Marty were in it. The money taken in was given to Wayne's ward for their building fund, about \$53.00. I wish they had taken in more; we had about 200 people out. I'd like to have seen them get at least \$100. Lou and I brought Janet and Joan home. Rex was home with Mary. Florence and Donna treated the cast and those on the olio show to chocolate and cookies after the show. [An olio is a Vaudeville number, short dance or song, or a set of same, performed as an encore after the performance of a dramatic play.] Our priesthood boy's chorus sang several numbers. Inis and Bob Stanton sang solos; the play was very good. Marty brought Patty and Florie to the show; they sat with us.



Frances Helman, a strong relative in Pennsylvania.

January 11, Thursday

Baby Mary and I went with Donna to take Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene to their dentist in Glendale. We left here at 10:30. Charlie had three teeth out; he has only got to go twice more, and then all are out. Lorene had a bad tooth out this morning also. They were an hour in the dentist office. It was a lovely warm day. Lou has taken the car to work this week; Elmer rides with him, but Lou left it home today so we could take Charlie. Ruth Pierce took care of Mary this afternoon while we went up to the school to see the

January 13, Saturday

I rode to the bank this morning on the bus and deposited \$15.00 of Rex's \$40.00 check, rent and account. I walked to Lorene's to take Frances Helman's "Round Robin" letter to her. She is going to write about self and family, and then give it to Annie. We'll send it around the folks in California, then back to Frances when all the pages are full. It is a nice idea; I'd like to read all of the letters, it would be fun. I did my cleaning this afternoon. Little Mary hasn't felt very well; she has upset stomach, vomited twice. Donna had to go to Whittier Ward to play for Wayne and Marty's play and program. Alice Lefler stayed with Joan. Janet went to spend the day and tonight with Susan Luckett. Alice and Joan came running over for me at 8:30 when the baby vomited. I had to change her nightclothes and bedding, poor little darling was so miserable. I went back at 10:35 and they were all three asleep. Rex went to a basketball game. I'm uneasy until Donna gets home. The little girls sleep so sound that I'm afraid they'll not hear Mary if she is sick again and cries out. Lou and I did our shopping earlier this evening at Boy's Market. Marty and Wayne had a party at their home after the show, for cast and performers. Charlie isn't so well today, he had three teeth extracted yesterday.

January 14, Sunday

Our baby Mary has been sick in bed all day. Lou and I went to Sunday School. Rex brought Joan over; we forgot to get her before driving away. Janet was over to Susan's house, stayed all night. After dinner Lou and I went out to look at two houses on a lot that he read about in the paper. They were in North Hollywood. We called by at Ray Ross's for Uncle Art. The houses looked pretty good from the outside, we couldn't get inside because the people were away. The Real Estate man went with us. We called by to see Sue and Al. They were in Highland Park; Al married Melvin Nordstrom [*Melvin Earnest Nordstrom*] at his home this afternoon. [*Melvin married Gayle Tomlinson.*] The Marshes went to the wedding. We didn't know Al was going to marry them until Elaine told us. They called Salt Lake on the phone to get consent for Al to perform the ceremony. Uncle Art ate dinner with Elaine and family, Lou and I weren't hungry. Lou looked through a big home book of Elaine's. It is for sale, but out of our price limit, \$1500. Al and Sue came to church in our ward. Ben and Ruby Helwig were on the program. The bishopric talked to Lou about being released from his choir, he thinks it is best. He has had the job a long, long time.

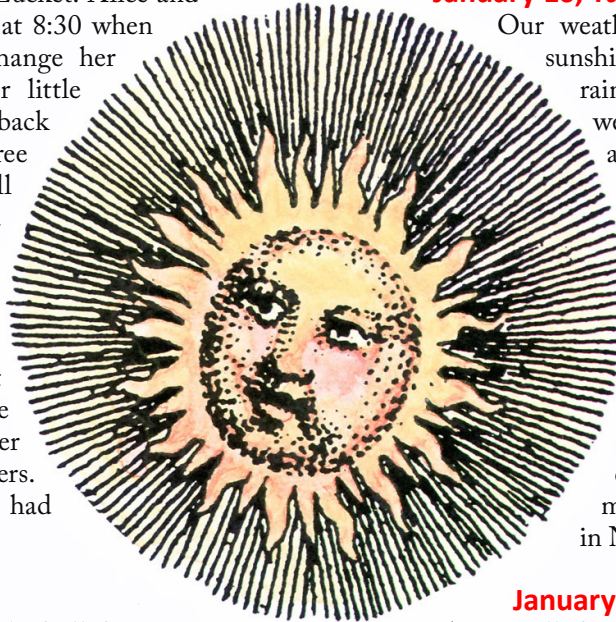
January 15, Monday

Little Mary is better today, but cross. She vomited the first food she'd had since Saturday night. Her fever has gone down. She was quiet and stayed in bed all day yesterday, sleeping most of the time. We know she is better today

because she has been up more and is so cross. We did our washing, but it couldn't dry because of the damp foggy day. Marty and family visited with Donna and family last night, ate lunch with them. They enjoyed each other's company a lot. Marshes called on Rex and Donna yesterday afternoon, after eating dinner at the "Rite Spot." This evening Wayne and Marty brought the children over again. Wayne and Rex went to get a power saw that Wayne had bought from a man. Marty and Donna visited. Lou went to Ed Robinson's house to the priesthood chorus practice. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw.

January 16, Tuesday

Our weatherman missed it again. We had sunshine today instead of the promised rain. Baby Mary feels better but not well. She lost her milk and toast again, poor little dear. It is a worry when one of our little ones is ill. I walked to the post office and drug store. The wind was cold, but the sun was bright. I stayed with Mary tonight while Donna went to Mutual with Florence. Donna has taken over a class to teach, so had to go. Rex worked late. Janet Andersen Culnan, Donna's school day friend has a baby girl, Mary, a month old. She and her husband live in New York.



January 17, Wednesday

Annie called on the phone to tell us that Glen had phoned from Texas to say he was going to be shipped out to New York. They told him he was to be stationed in a hospital in New York. Oh, I hope they'll keep him in New York and not send him across to battle. Glen is in the medical corps of the army. I enjoyed my radio most of the day while I darned sox, mended Janet's dress, and did my ironing. Baby Mary is a lot better today. She was hungry and wanted "unch" (lunch) bless her heart. This past few days of intestinal flu has made her look pale and thinner. I stayed with baby while Rex took Donna to the market this morning. Tonight Lou and I went down to visit with Charlie and Lorene. He looks a little brighter tonight. Just twice more to the dentist and he'll have all of the teeth out, and then we hope he'll improve faster. Donna did her ironing tonight after the kiddies were in bed. We called in to see her before retiring for the night. Rex worked late.

January 18, Thursday

Another beautiful day. I wrote a letter to Frances Helman to let her know that her "Round Robin" letter is on its way. Annie, Lorene, and I have written on it. Our baby is okay, I'm so glad she is better, it hurts me to see my little darling ill. She came over to see me this morning. This afternoon Donna took Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene to his doctor on Manhattan Street. Olive Saxelby rode down with them. Donna and I took baby with us to the market this afternoon. I sat out in the car while Donna shopped.

January 19, Friday

I felt just fine all day. I cleaned through my house like I used to do it before my illness. Oh, what a wonderful blessing to feel well and enjoy working. Tonight we went to the Mutual stake dance. It was a barn dance. We took Rex, Donna, Lyllis, and her boyfriend, Ken. There was a very nice crowd out. The music was good; we had a very nice time. I didn't dance a lot because there weren't enough men to go around. I felt sorry to see dear little Bette and Irene without their husbands and so many dear little wives alone because of this wicked war. It makes me sick to think of our sweet boys fighting, when they should be home with their families. Sue came to the dance with Elaine and Bette. I had a nice visit with her.



January 20, Saturday

I slept in again this morning, "bless my sweetie," he said he'd buy his lunch so I wouldn't have to get up at 6 a.m. He got his own breakfast, "I loves dat man." My cleaning was all done up yesterday so after washing out a few things I got ready to go uptown. I went first to the Hall of Justice and paid our taxes. I met Ruth Pierce's mother, Mrs. Edwards, on the corner from the Hall of Justice, and had a nice visit with her. The sun was lovely and bright, but there was a cold wind. I looked in a lot of stores trying to find felt slippers for Donna to give her daddy for his birthday next Tuesday. I tried to find a brown or green stripe shirt to give him. Oh, it is surprising how hard it is to find things now days, same answer everywhere, "sold out," or "can't get anymore." I was disgusted and tired, so went to a picture show, "Meet Me in St. Louis," at the Los Angeles Theater. It was lovely; I could see it again and enjoy it just as much. After the show I crossed the street for luck and found what I wanted in a men's store. I should have gone on that side first. Donna went with Ralph Tacy up to Florence's to a surprise party on the Ashmore boy who is moving up north with his family. Donna made a cake and bought other eats. Lou went with Rulon Scott to administer to Gwen's aunt, who is very ill.



January 21, Sunday

Lou took the two children and me to Sunday School. We found a large crowd of our ward members waiting for the York streetcar, to take them to Sunday School. We crowded as many as we could into our car, had to leave the others. We nearly always pick someone up at the junction on Sunday morning. I read an article on "Blood Plasma," from the Reader's Digest, to our Relief Society. Maude Craddock asked me to. She took Sr. Valentine's place and gave the lesson very well. Sr. Valentine is in the hospital, ill with pneumonia. We had a prayer circle for her last Sunday. Mary Stead gave Lou a box of chocolates for his birthday, said; "Don't open until Tuesday!" Bless her heart! We hurried away from Sunday School because we had to be at Mr. Sloan's home at 12:30 noon. We left with Mr. Sloan and his family at 1 p.m. for Buena Park where Knott's Berry Farm is located. Ten of us in the party: Mr. Sloan, his sister and husband, and daughter and her girl friend, Mr. Sloan's two daughters and a son-in-law. We had two hours and a half to wait for dinner and we were all hungry after the long ride. There was a lot to see out there, so it wasn't so bad. The dinner was delicious and well worth the wait. Something broke in the fluid of our car brakes; we had to drive so careful because of no brakes. We got back to Sloan's about 9:30; his daughter had ice cream and a birthday cake for the three we were celebrating for. Mr. Sloan, his sister, and Lou all the same day, January 23. They all blew candles out at once. This write up was in the Peerless Pump paper a few days later. "12345—a sequence of peculiar poker importance." This year took on a new meaning to Louis T. Renshaw and Charles E. Sloan, both of the carpenter shop, and also the latter's sister. 12345, meaning January 23, 1945, was their collective birthday. The occasion was a festive one and those taking part in the celebration included Mr. and Mrs. John Sieberman, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sterett, Mrs. Arleigh Heidenrick, Miss Josephine Foss, Mrs. Gloria Brand, Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Renshaw, and C. E. Sloan. Birthday dinner at the famous Knott's Berry Farms made 12345 a day to be long and pleasantly remembered. Birthday cake and ice cream in the evening, at the home of Mr. Sloan's daughter, Gloria.

January 22, Monday

Yes, we had a lovely time yesterday with Mr. Sloan and his family. They are very fine folks; his son-in-law is a minister. He asked grace at our dinner table. In the evening the Aunt asked grace when we ate the birthday cake and ice cream. I felt right at home with these lovely people, none of the girls smoked, only one man in our party did. It was like being out with our own Latter-day Saints. I went over to Donna's this morning to help with our washing but wasn't much help. I felt sick to my stomach this morning when I got up. I thought it would pass off, but I kept feeling worse, and then the stomach pains and etcetera, my face was hot while I was chilling. I had to come home and go to bed. I spent a very miserable day; it must have been the intestinal flu that Donna's family had. Donna cooked a beef stew and gave Daddy a bowl full with a nice salad. She is surely a sweetheart, what would I do without her? Lou

bought a new hose for the brake fluid, the old one broke and caused our trouble yesterday. Lou helped Nell and Rose Imsen move furniture from Allen's garage to Shurtleff's home.

January 23, Tuesday – 12345

It is the only time in the world we can count up to five in our date, eh? My Sweetheart Lou's birthday is today, 55 years. I felt okay this morning, was able to do my ironing and made a lemon filling for the pie crust Donna made. She went up to the market and got some lamb chops for me and herself; brought home a shopping bag full of groceries, she's a dear. Donna had to make a cake to take to Mutual tonight. She made a butterscotch pie for them at home, and then did her ironing. Rex got off work about 3 p.m., he went early this morning at 3 a.m. I talked to Annie on the phone, she says Glen is in New York now, and assigned to work in the big hospital there. I hope and pray they'll keep him in New York for the duration. Grant Carlson came over this evening to help Lou fix his brakes. At 7 p.m. Lou and I went to the Dale Theater in Eagle Rock to see "Bowery to Broadway." We enjoyed the show.



Lou got so many nice greeting cards wishing him a happy birthday. The Stead family all remembered him with cards, Sr. Stead gave him a box of See's candy. Mother sent him a pretty hand painted tie and some sox. Lillian sent a nice bill fold, I gave him a shirt and tie, Donna and family gave him nice warm house slippers.

January 24, Wednesday

Alvin Udall is taking Uncle Charlie to the dentist this morning in Bill's car. We weren't sure that our car would be ready. Rex worked with his father and Lewie today. Donna went to a luncheon party at Beth Bywater's. She left here with Florence O. at 11:30. Janet was in bed with a mustard plaster on her chest. I took care of her and Mary. Joan was in school until 2 p.m. Donna came home about 3:30, we took our car up to the market; I stayed in the car with the baby while Donna and Joan shopped for us. We picked Grampa Lou up at the top of the hill. He just got out of Elmer's car. I called Lorene this evening to see how they got along today; she said just fine. Charlie had three more teeth out, he has only got two left to come out. I'm glad he has pulled through this long hard ordeal as well as he has, with his heart in such a weak condition, and paralyzed like he is. Janet felt a lot better tonight; she ate dinner with the family. Louis wrote a letter to his mother and a card to Lillian thanking them for the birthday gifts.



Shirley Hoglund's graduation photo 1945.

Shirley graduated from Burbank High School in January. She originally was set to graduate in summer of 1945, but she took classes during the prior summer and earned enough credits to graduate in January.



January 25, Thursday

Today is Shirley Hoglund's graduation from high school. I sent her a card and dollar bill. They are having a cap and gown graduation. I know she'll look sweet. I cooked three quarts of wheat and two quarts of brown rice this morning; I had it soaking all night. One of the rice bottles exploded in the oven. Oh, what a mess I had to clean out of the stove. Donna drove the children up to school this morning. Janet had been home with a chest cold for two days and we didn't want her climbing the hill this cold morning. Mary stayed with Grama. We were sitting on the floor by the fire, warming her little hands when the explosion occurred. Oh me! Donna went to see Dr. Robison; she left here at 12:40 noon. I took care of baby. Donna had a long wait for the doctor. She didn't get home until after 4 p.m. I had Lou's dinner ready at 5 p.m. and left him eating it and went up to meet Annie on York streetcar. We met Beverly at 5th and Figueroa where her car was parked. We called at Booths to see Irene and David. Little David was so happy to see Annie and Bev. He didn't want them to leave, he tried to get Annie to "sit down," and he tried to take her hat and coat off, cute baby. Shirley's graduation was lovely, they all looked nice in pretty blue cap and gown. All (but me) ate lemon pie at Sue's after. We met Kenn's mother, nice. Sue told us Virginia S. Konold passed away. She's been ill a long time. Little Carol Sue is in bed with a touch of rheumatic fever.

January 26, Friday

I was so sorry about dear little Carol Sue having to stay in bed because of rheumatic fever. They are taking her for a heart test today. Elaine's neighbor, Cleo, is in the hospital; she had an operation for a tubal pregnancy. Dr. Robison operated. Al gave her a blessing before the operation. When they opened her, the baby was in the proper place. Everything was okay. She has a chance of having the baby normal. Wonderful what faith and prayers can do! Two doctors examined her; both found a tubal pregnancy. We heard a lot of news last night at Burbank. My cousin, Virginia Konold [*Clara Virginia Strong*], passed away [January 25]. She's been ill a long while. Less Eddington expected to move to New York for airliner work but his draft board will not let him go. Isabel Thomas came for me this morning. I helped put Sr. Oates quilt on the frames and quilted until 3 p.m. Sr. Hardy and Isabel fixed a nice lunch for us. Annie was sick with a cold and headache; She had to go home after the lunch, which she couldn't eat. I met Uncle Art on York Boulevard while I was waiting for my streetcar. Donna called for me, in our car, too late. She took Janet and Joan to Beth's for piano lessons. Joan had her first lesson today.

January 27, Saturday

I played with baby Mary this morning while Donna went to the market to get some meat and vegetables for us. We bought a nice rump roast between us to save on points. I called Uncle Art at Ray Ross's and invited him to dinner tomorrow. Donna talked to him; I couldn't get him when I called. He said he'd be glad to come. We'll surely be happy to have him, too. I made some apricot ice cream; Donna made some Jello salad and a cake while we were at the party tonight at Sr. Shurtleff. She and Rex were invited, also, but Rex had to work and Donna was not well. She has a cold in her head, and felt miserable in general. I'll be glad for her when this pregnancy is over. We had a very nice time tonight. I met all of Sr. Shurtleff's family, fine folks. The Imsen family is living in the upstairs of the home with old folks. Sr. Shurtleff and daughter are downstairs. The daughter isn't here yet; she has a broken leg, is in the hospital somewhere. The married daughter and her girl were at the party; they played violin duets for us, nice. Lewis and Miriam Marsh and Br. Lewis were there; there were twenty-four of us. We had fun and music and games upstairs, went downstairs to eat a delicious lunch.

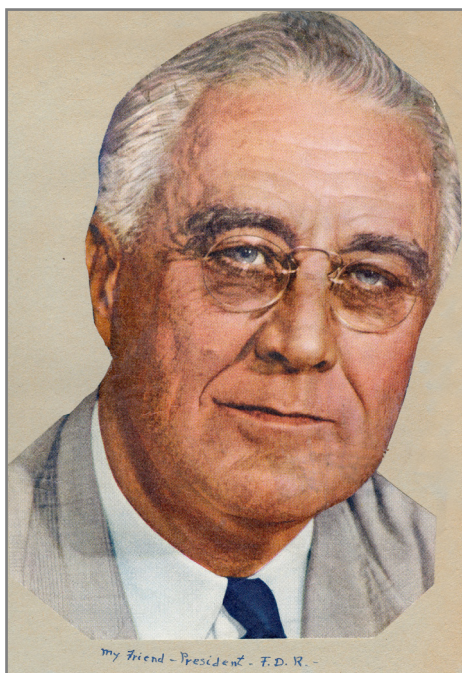
January 28, Sunday

Rex drove us to Sunday School; Donna didn't go. Rex had to go to work at 1 p.m. He came for us after Sunday School. I surely enjoyed Mable O'Brien's lesson in Relief Society. She is a splendid teacher. I prepared vegetables before going to Sunday School. Donna had them all cooked when we got home; she also cooked the roast. We enjoyed Uncle

Art's visit with us today. Rex came about 2:30; Donna fixed him some dinner. He took Janet and Joan with him to his station, and then on the bus trip to El Monte. Rex called Sr. Marsh, had her meet the bus, near her home, so she could take Janet and Joan home after the trip, to her house. They brought the children up to church tonight. Lou brought them home. We took Uncle Art, Donna and Mary for a nice ride to Pasadena, Glendale and Eagle Rock. I called Lorene and told her to be ready to go to church, I wanted to stay with Charlie and let her get out to church. Donna stayed home with baby Mary. The time went by fast. I fixed a bit to eat for Charlie; when he finished, Sue, Al, Elaine, and Bette and Jerry arrived. We had a nice visit. They were on their way to hospital to see Cleo, Elaine's neighbor. She had an operation last Sunday.

January 29, Monday

Our news says this is the driest January ever recorded in Los Angeles. We have had no rain this winter, to speak of. We had an awful fire not far from here, burned down a home with the father asleep. He was smoking a cigarette and fell asleep, four little children under eight, left homeless and fatherless. The mother works at "Rite Spot." It happened last week. Our neighborhood is looking through their clothes for children's dresses, coats, and etcetera. They say he worked nights and slept days. Janet and Joan took a bundle of their clothes over to the house where the little children are staying. A neighbor has taken the little family into her home until they can find a new home to move into. Donna and I did a big washing today. It was a lovely sunny day, so warm, like summer. Tonight Lou went to the chorus practice at Carl Treu's house; Ben Olney called for him. Beverly and Annie came over this evening to bring me a box of tissues, bless her heart. That sweet Beverly gal, she looks out for her Auntie, she does. Rex and Donna went to a potluck dinner at Marie Kendrick's tonight. I stayed with the children. Annie and Bev went to a picture show.



President Roosevelt's birthday is January 30

January 30, Tuesday

I hope President Roosevelt is enjoying his birthday. Wonder where he is? We know he is on his way somewhere to meet with leaders of other countries. The "Big Three," they call them, are meeting in conference somewhere over in Europe. Mrs. Roosevelt is reading the President's message on the big radio, "March of Dimes," program this evening. I did my ironing this morning. Donna went to the ration board this afternoon; she lost a book and is going through the red tape of getting another one. She had to report it to the police and etcetera. The baby stayed with me while Donna was away. I did my Relief Society visiting this afternoon; I called on Katherine Ellerman; first time to visit her. She moved into my district a few months ago. I had a nice visit with her and Estella McComas. Tonight

Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see "Since You Went Away." Oh, it is a grand picture. We both enjoyed it a lot. Donna went to Mutual. Rex stayed home with the children. Mary has a cold, is not feeling very well. Donna is going to be released from Mutual after next Tuesday. She isn't well enough to carry on until the season is over.



January 31, Wednesday

This is the last day of our first month in 1945, one month already gone. It doesn't seem possible that January is past and gone. Oh dear, how fast time really flies. We have had a light rain most of the day. I enjoyed my fire and radio while I darned sox and shortened four new slips for Janet and Joan. I mended several dresses for the children, also. Our baby feels better today, her head cold has almost cleared up, she coughs some. Before bedtime, the rain was coming down good and heavy. We need this rain; everything was getting too dry. Rex worked for his dad and Lewie today. He went out to Mission Park with his folks to dinner at Aunt Alice and Uncle Ruff's [*Rufus Marsh*] this evening. They wanted Donna to go too, but she hasn't felt very well today. It is good she stayed home because the chorus came to go over their songs for the program tomorrow night. Wayne and Marty's ward are putting their three-act play on in Rosemead Ward. Our boys are helping out in the Olio's after the play. Donna is also helping them again. They are playing it in Burbank Ward on Friday night.

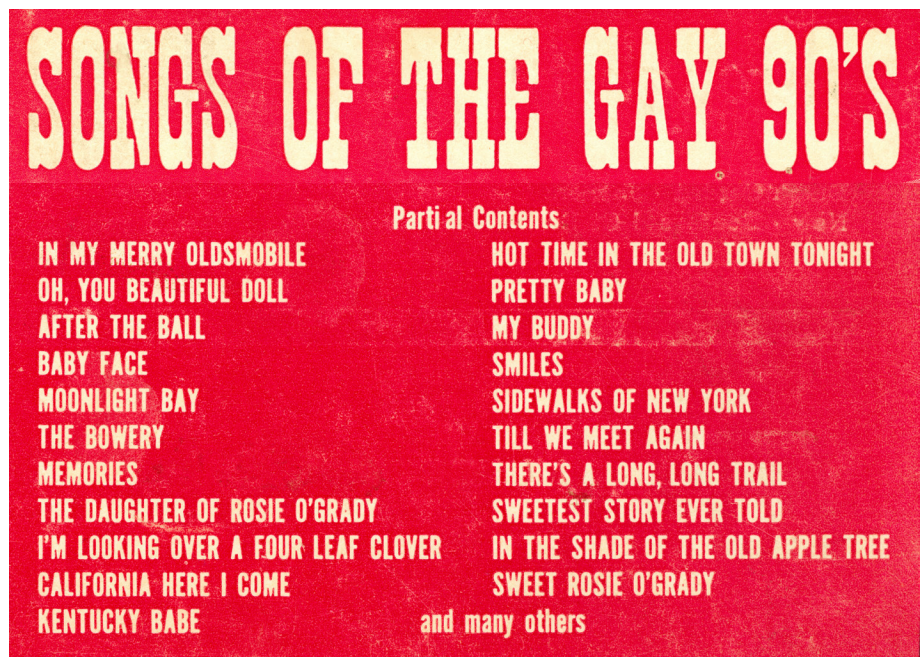
February 1, Thursday

It rained all night, a nice gentle downfall that we were badly in need of. Lou rode to work with Mr. Sloan. He left the car for Donna to take Charlie to his doctor, but it rained steady all day. Lorene called the doctor; he said not to take Charlie out in the wet weather. I was glad Donna didn't have to drive that long

way in the rain. She took the children of the neighborhood to school this morning. This afternoon Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's for their piano lessons. She went to Boy's Market for both of us. We have to make use of the car when we do have it. Mary stayed with me this morning while Donna did some washing, and then again when she went to Beth's and the market. I had a little asthma troubles last night, so wasn't feeling very well today. Donna went with our priesthood chorus to Rosemead Ward tonight; she accompanied them on the piano. Wayne and Marty's ward played their three-act play. They are playing it in Burbank tomorrow night. Rex stayed with the children tonight. Lou went down to see Charlie and Lorene, he wanted me to go, also, but I did not feel very well.

February 2, Friday

It rained all night and all day. Pollyanna took the children to school. We needed this rain, I can see the change in the grass and flowers already; they look so green and pretty. Our hills are a beautiful carpet of bright new green. This is surely a lovely country. Rex brought one of his cousins home for the weekend, a sweet young girl 12 or 13 years old. She is Bonnie's girl, her youngest daughter, Madge. Tonight Rex drove his car to Burbank and took Donna, Janet, Joan, and Madge. They went to see the play. Donna played for the chorus, also for several of the "Gay 90's Songs." I took care of baby Mary; she ate dinner with us, and then came back when her folks left. We took her home at 8:30, she went in her little crib so sweet with dolly and horsie, "Doddy and hortie," she asked for, the darling. The folks came at 11 p.m. I was surprised to see them so early.

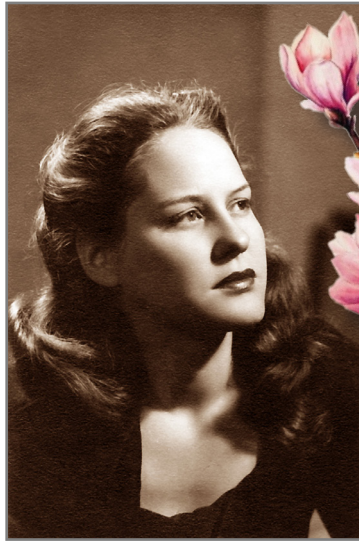


From the front cover of the, "Songs of the Gay 90's," book that Donna bought a few months ago. These are the most popular songs in the book. It is likely that they sang songs from this book on February 2.

February 3, Saturday

I put Daddy's lunch up last night so was able to enjoy sleeping until 8:30, nice, eh? He leaves for work one-hour earlier on Friday and Saturday morning. Donna and I rode

to Save More Market this morning on the bus. The meat department was crowded, and when it came our turn nothing was left but pot roasts, so we each bought one. We walked back home shopping along the way. We had a huge shopping bag between us, one I bought at Grand Central Market downtown. Pollyanna picked us up a few flocks from home; she'd been to take the kiddies to the Franklin Theater. Alice Lefler stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex took his cousin, Madge, to a picture show and dinner at the "Rite Spot." Louis and I went to the Sierra Theater on Eagle Rock Blvd.; saw two cute pictures. Lou had a hamburger sandwich and malt after. I didn't dare eat late like that.



Ida Lou Misner, from Family Tree.

Saturday night. This evening Lou took me over to Boy's Market; we bought a large grocery order, almost \$8.00, and then \$3.00 in the vegetable department. It was payday, of course. Ida Lou Misner told us that Clifford Olmstead had just been in to say goodbye to her; his furlough is up and he is going overseas now. He is a fine boy. She is a lovely girl, too. I'd like to see them marry someday. Tonight Annie, Bill, and Dale came over. She brought the apron she'd made for my birthday. It is lovely, she made the button holes here. She had an awful time finding material to make it. It is shirting, brown stripe, pretty.

February 4, Sunday

I got up early and cooked a pot roast and took a bath before getting ready for Sunday School. Lou drove us over to church, he took care of baby Mary; they visited with Beverly at home until time to come for us. We picked a crowd up at the York Junction as usual. Sorry we had to leave the two White boys; there were five of us to start with. We always find some of our ward folks waiting for the streetcar. Joan stayed home alone because of a cold in her head, poor little nose stopped up. Madge, Rex's cousin, was with us. We took Sr. Christenson to her bus line after church. We had a wonderful spirit in the testimony meeting. I do enjoy all the lovely testimonies. Many of our young men in uniform bore testimonies. Al, Sue, Shirley and Bette came to our ward this morning. Al came to give Bette Fowler's infant son his name and blessing. He also blessed Beth's little daughter. We had a lot of babies blessed this morning. Annie had Sue and family and Uncle Art to dinner. Donna had a meeting with the Junior girls to plan for their Rose Social next Tuesday night. The Boy Scouts had charge of our meeting tonight; their leaders did, that is. It was a nice meeting. Took Mary Stead home and Sr. Christensen to her bus line. Rex took family and Madge out to see Elaine and family tonight. We called to see Charlie and Lorene after church. He feels fine tonight. She told us about Keith Burnett's marriage. He married a girl in South Carolina. He was engaged to Gladys Kilson, Donna's school friend. I feel so sorry for her; she is so lovely, too.



Dresses Elvie made out of crepe paper.

February 5, Monday

Joan stayed home from school, nose troubles, head cold, I guess. She feels miserable. Mary has a cold, too, she cried in the night with earache. Poor Donna didn't get much rest. We had a big washing. It was a cold, damp day; the clothes didn't dry very well, but we brought them all in the house because we're promised rain tonight. Three of the Lefler children have scarlet fever, oh dear, our children have been playing with them. Alice slept with them last

February 6, Tuesday

I went down to Lorene's to stay with Charles while Lorene went to her Relief Society meeting. Charlie did not feel as well today, as he did last Sunday. It looked dark and cloudy when I left this morning, but was bright and sunny by noon. Charlie and I went for a little walk in his yard; we talked to his neighbor John. Lorene came about 12:35; Isabel brought her in car. I rode to the Sunshine Laundry with Isabel, Annie and Sr. Hardy. They went for the table cloths and dishtowels the Relief Society had sent. Lyllis J. called to see Donna today; her boyfriend, Ken, left for his home in the East, so she went to see him off. She stayed to dinner and went to Mutual with Donna. I went later in Rex's car. Lou stayed with the children. Our blind girl, Ruby Helwig, gave the Book of Mormon lesson in our class tonight from her Braille book. It was splendid. Al brought Sue to our ward; she was invited to come and talk to our Gleaner Girls. Al visited with Charlie and Lorene while Sue was at Mutual. Bill has been sick in bed all day. Al and Bishop Overlade administered to him.

February 7, Wednesday

I spent the day sewing on Janet and Joan's valentine crepe paper dresses. They were very pretty; the skirts were made of scalloped flounces, four on each skirt. I sewed the paper to the pinafore aprons that Grama Marsh made for them. It was a lot of work, but they were really darling when finished. I enjoyed doing it, too. Donna made the little valentine hats; hearts with paper lace trim. They looked darling in their costumes with the curls and etcetera. Florence Marsh came to visit Donna; she brought doughnuts and cookies and soda pop. They ate lunch at Donna's; she did have a cup of my Prana Tea with me. Rex and Donna took her home. They brought Daddy some of his beloved sauerkraut and wieners. I was delighted cause I could go on with my sewing. Donna came over this evening and made the little crepe paper heart hats for the girls to wear with their dresses tomorrow. We finished about 1 a.m., tired!

February 8, Thursday

Donna went with Daddy and Elmer to work this morning so we could have the car today. We took Mary to Aunt Annie's while we went to see the girls in their schoolroom program at the Garvanza School. It was a P.T.A. program, a special day because it is their "Founders Day." The girls looked beautiful in their little valentine dresses. I made both dresses of crepe paper; they were floor length. And they wore the cute little heart hats with lace trim and long ties. Our dresses were by far the most elaborate. Janet was in red, Joan in blue. Beautiful valentines they were indeed, everyone said so. Little Barbara Niles sang a solo, lovely voice. Joan's room sang and danced for us, cute. Janet's room had a little play. She said a short piece, also cute. Rex took Donna to her doctor at 4 p.m. They left Daddy's car at work for he and Elmer to come home in. I'm surely tired tonight after staying up until 1 a.m. last night to finish dresses.

February 9, Friday

The wind blew hard in the night and today. It was a lovely sunny day with bright blue sky. Donna put out a large washing. The things dried so soft and nice. I brought clothes in from the lines while Donna was up to school. The wind was giving them such a beating I was afraid they'd get torn. Donna took Janet and Joan's valentine dresses back to school today. Mr. Link, the principal asked to have the program repeated for the school to see today. Mary stayed with me, I gave her lunch and put her to bed for her nap. She has a cold, so isn't feeling very well. She went to sleep a few minutes after I put her in her crib. Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's this afternoon for their piano lessons. Tonight Lou and I went to the Highland Theater to see "Hollywood Canteen," a very entertaining picture. We got in early, was home by 10:00 p.m. They start at 5:30 on Wednesday and Friday evenings. Lou told a friend he'd do a little carpenter job for him tonight. We rode to his home to tell him Lou would do it tomorrow night instead.



Janet and Joan Marsh modeling the Valentine crepe paper dresses that Elvie made for them to wear to the "Founder's Day" program at school. Janet's dress was red and Joan's was blue.

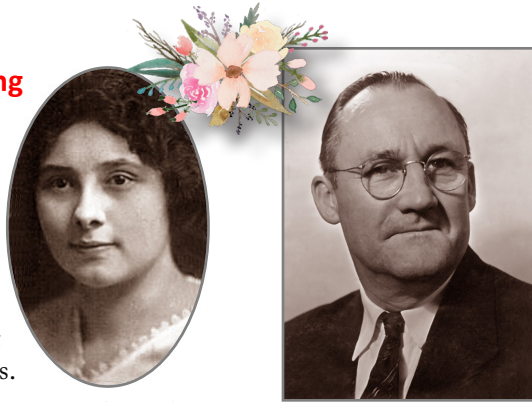


**February 10, Saturday—
Today is the birthday of my darling
sister Annie.**

I have a luncheon cloth to give her. It is white with red trim, reminded me of a valentine so I bought it. I hope she'll have a very happy birthday. Donna and Janet went down on the Avenue this morning to get the leg of lamb that we had put away, ordered it last Saturday, cost \$2.43 and 44 points.

The points are so high we can't have big roasts only once in a long while.

Donna's butcher friend saves bacon and meat for her, when she lets him know ahead. Donna bought Janet some school shoes which takes a shoe stamp, another worry, when children wear them out so fast and only a few ration stamps given out for shoes. Joan and Mary stayed home with Grama Elvie. I did my cleaning today. This evening Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan to the Highland Theater to see "Hollywood Canteen." Lou took Mary and me over to wish Aunt Annie a "Happy Birthday." Al and Sue and Bette and little Jerry were there. Jerry wasn't very well, had a temperature. We didn't go in because of having Mary with us. Annie was on her way out with Bev and Irene and David to buy Annie a gift. I rode with them to Ivers Store. Mary and I sat in the car. Al was not well; they left soon. Lou and Bill administered to Al tonight; he was suffering from sinus trouble. Annie treated to ice cream and cake. I didn't eat any as usual. Lorene gave Annie a tablecloth, also, white and red!! Again we do it



Annie Bailey Andersen

Lou led the choir for twenty years.

Sr. Norberg, too. Both look fine. Bishop Overlade gave Lou his release from the choir. He gave a very nice talk about the faithful and splendid work that Lou has done in the music department of Garvanza Ward these past many years. Br. Norberg also mentioned the twenty years Lou has led singing in Garvanza. Erma Carlson was installed. She'll be okay. She talked to Lou about her taking over the choir, asked for his help, he promised to help.

February 12, Monday

Donna got our washing started earlier than usual this morning. It was a lovely sunny day. We got through a big washing in good time. Joan walked to Highland Park with me. We bought some valentine cards in the art store. We went to the post office to mail some of them. I sent handkerchiefs with red flowers, in the cards to Dolores and Yvonne. I mailed one to Grama R. and Sr. Marsh, also to Dale. I mailed several valentines for Donna to little cousins of Janet and Joan. Our radio news has been telling all day about the conference of "The Big Three" ending today. They have decided on the peace terms for post war peace, and what to do for a speedy end to the war and etcetera? It sounds good to all of us, not so good for Germany and Japan, too bad for them. This war is a terrible thing for all peace loving people. Tonight Lou went with the priesthood chorus to see the wrestling matches. I enjoyed my radio and diary. Little Mary has a bad cough. She feels fine otherwise. Bev called from the Fifth Street

Store and said they had the yellow blouse front I want. I had her put it away for me, \$2.95, used to sell for \$1.95.

February 11, Sunday

I cooked the leg of lamb before going to Sunday School. Donna had dinner all ready for us after Sunday School, she cooked the vegetables, made pudding and chocolate cake. I brought Uncle Art home to dinner. I invited Sr. Christiansen, also, but she couldn't come because of some meat she had to cook at home. Rex disappointed us, we expected him to eat with us. Janet and Joan enjoyed the dinner; little Mary was asleep. I had a nice visit with Uncle Art [Arthur Ephraim Strong], looked at snap shots; some he'd taken of Mildred [Elvie's sister, Mildred Ingram Bailey] and Edith [Uncle Art's daughter, Edith May Strong] years ago. Lyllis Jacobs came for Donna at 2:30. They went to see two radio broadcasts she had tickets for. Donna had Loyce D. stay with the children. I took Janet and Joan to church with us this evening. We had a treat; Br. Charles Norberg was our speaker. It was the first time he has been to Garvanza for many years. He sent his love to Donna and kissed her girls when we showed them to him. It was nice to see sweet little



Cousins, Edith Strong & Mildred Bailey, circa 1920.

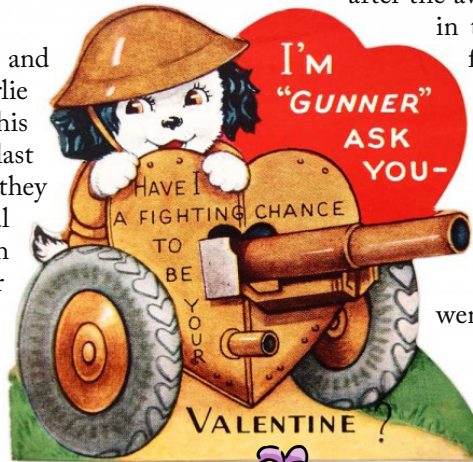
February 13, Tuesday

Donna drove me down to Lorene's this morning. She waited for Lorene to finish getting ready, and then took her over to church to Relief Society. It was the luncheon day. Donna didn't stay, she had baby Mary with her. Florence Marsh was on the luncheon committee. I stayed with Charlie so Lorene could go. She is tied in too much for her own good. Charlie and I took a little walk in his yard; the air was cold so we didn't stay out long. I fixed our lunch at 12:35 noon. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw while at Lorene's. Lorene came about 3 p.m. She went on the bus to pay her phone bill before coming home. I walked home the parkway, along side of the speedway. I bought one dozen eggs from Lorene's rear neighbor, John, for 50¢. This evening Lou went over to Stoll Drive to do a little electrical job for Margretta Sandra. I stayed home and enjoyed my fireside and radio.



**February 14, Wednesday—
Valentine's Day**

Valentine's Day, and fun for Grama and the children! Donna took Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene to Glendale this morning to his dentist. He had his last two teeth extracted. I'm surely glad they are all out. It has been an awful trial for a sick man, to have all of his teeth out. The doctor could only take two or three out at a time because Charlie's heart is in such a bad condition. Baby Mary and I rode over with them. Donna shopped in Sears and Roebuck while they were in the dentist office. She bought a rayon slip and some sox for Janet and Joan to give Sandra Moyer at her birthday party tomorrow. Baby and I stayed in the car. This afternoon Donna went uptown to meet Rex; he bought her a pretty blue print maternity dress for a valentine gift. Lou gave Donna \$10.00 to buy me a new robe for valentines from him. She bought a very pretty red chenille robe. I was so delighted and surprised with it, sweet man. Tonight I had a lot of fun sending my valentines to my darlings across the street. They sent ours first. Janet and Joan played the game. They gave us a dish full of candy, pretty cards and a lovely handkerchief. We sent them a box of chocolates, sox and valentines. The kiddies get so excited, even baby Mary. It's fun to hear them. Mary was pleased with her little white horse on red stand, I gave the girls hanky's, also. We sent a half dozen drinking glasses to Donna; they had red roses in them. I gave Daddy a red satin heart box of chocolates.



Maybe this picture is Sandra Moyer's birthday party. Janet, Mary, and Joan are circled.



February 15, Thursday

I am thrilled with my pretty red chenille robe, it was a little small, so I went downtown today and changed it for a larger size. I had to pay \$2.05 more to get this one, same color, but even a prettier style than the other, I think it's lovely. Rex took me to town and back in his car. Donna and Mary rode with us. Rex went to his bus station to take care of some business, gasoline ration. It rained off and on today. Rex was going to work with his Dad, but couldn't because of the rain. We had an awful thunder and lightning storm at five o'clock this morning, awoke everyone up. I thought we were being bombed. The whole neighborhood was frightened. I've never heard worse thunderbolts; we seldom ever have thunder in California; and never hard like that. The strange part was we had no rain until a few minutes after the awful bolts had ceased to worry us. We called in to see Florence and John on our way back from town. Sr. Marsh is sick, the flu, I guess. She was in bed all day yesterday. We went up to the school for Janet and Joan. All three children went to Sandra Moyer's birthday party this afternoon. Rex went to a cottage meeting at Misners on Piedmont tonight. Donna went to the Park Theater; he went there after. I stayed with the children. Lou went to choir practice, Erma's first rehearsal.

February 16, Friday

I did my vacuuming and dusting in the house this morning. After lunch Donna took me to the bank in Rex's car. I deposited \$60.00 to our savings. We left Mary home asleep in her crib. We bought meat and vegetables and groceries at Save More Market. Donna brought the things home, we didn't want to leave baby alone too long. I walked back after doing a little shopping on the Avenue. I bought a chicken at the poultry store, also. Lou got off a little early this afternoon to go to Pasadena and get his auto license renewed. I didn't feel very well this evening, went to bed early. Beth and Dick are in San Francisco on business and pleasure trip. Sr. Graham is taking care of Diana and the baby sister, little David is over to O'Brien's; Marleen is taking care of him.

February 17, Saturday

I did most of my work yesterday so I was able to help Donna out a little with her work. I vacuumed the bedroom and helped with dishes, also helped Janet and Joan put their toy cupboard back in order. Lots of books, games, papers and etcetera, all over the floor from the cleaning out job, which they tired of after working and playing with things all morning. We burned up two big boxes of papers. The nice big cupboard Grampa made them is a wonderful storeroom. Lou and I went to the Park Theater tonight. We enjoyed both pictures. He couldn't find the keys to the car when we came out of the show. The theater man let us use his flashlight to look for the keys. We found them in the grass by the side of the car, after I'd stepped on them. They made a sound when I kicked them a little. We both heard it and looked at them. Happy pair, we two, to find the car key. Too bad Lou disturbed the folks in the picture show while looking for them, ha ha! Lou had dropped them in the opening in his topcoat thinking they went in the pocket. I put Janet and Joan's hair up in curlers before going to the show.

February 18, Sunday

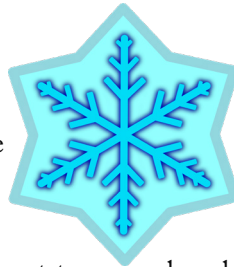
Today is the birthday of our friend, Olive Saxelby. Lou drove us to Sunday School this morning. He took care of baby Mary while we were in Sunday School. They went for a ride in the mountains. Uncle Art had a nice day with Rex riding on his bus. He went to Long Beach to meet Rex. Donna took the bus ticket to Sunday School and told Uncle Art where to meet Rex in Long Beach, they then rode out to Riverside, back to Long Beach. He took Uncle Art home in his car about eleven o'clock tonight. It was nice of Rex to do this for Uncle Art. I know he enjoyed it a lot. Louis and I enjoyed our stewed chicken dinner. We kept Mary here to eat with us. Our baby loves to eat at her Grama and Grampa's house, the darling. Alice Lefler stayed with baby tonight while we went to church. We had a nice meeting. It was grand having our choir back again. Lou sang in it. Erma directed for the first time. Two fine speakers from the stake high council, Br. Whittaker and Br. Dibble. After church we brought John Marsh and Donna and girls to "Rite Spot" where John treated them to eats. Florence has been ill for a few days, so didn't come out. It has been cold all day. We went to Alice and Maude's home to a little surprise party for Olive Saxelby; it is her birthday. We had a lovely time of singing and lunch. We all gave Olive a little gift, mostly hanky's and cards. Annie and Bill, Winnie and Merlin, Alice and family, and the Saxelbys were there, nice group.

February 19, Monday

Donna and I had a large washing today. It was a funny day, some rain and enough sunshine to dry most of the things. I had to hurry them in when it started to rain again at 4 p.m. John Marsh called Donna, told her to come down and bring baby Mary. He said he and Florence wanted to buy her a coat. She was reluctant to go, but he insisted. They are surely generous with Donna and the children. Little Mary was in need of a coat; she has outgrown the little rose coat we gave her for her birthday a year ago. Donna went down in our car and took all three children. The Marshes bought Mary a pretty little light blue coat with blue velvet bonnet. She looks so cute in them. It was raining when they came home. Dear little Sr. Christiansen came to my house this afternoon with a box of her homemade candy for us, and one for Donna. She makes the most delicious candy, stick candy, and molasses chews. Bless her heart, she is in her eighties and yet she'd do this for us just because we take her to her bus on Sundays after church. It was raining when she left; I let her take my umbrella. Wish I could have taken her home. Lou went to chorus practice at the church.

February 20, Tuesday

We had a heavy frost last night. The housetops were all white this morning. We had to shut the windows in the night, too cold for comfort. Janet came again this morning to have her ringlets brushed, sweet little lady. Joan had hers done yesterday and Sunday, but she wore her hair brushed out in the waves this morning. Donna took care of that. I went to Relief Society to quilt, I was late because of a few interruptions. I stayed until the quilt was finished. It was very pretty, a patchwork top, I think it was called "Dresden Plate." I rode on the York car with Annie Jensen. She was going to visit Beth J. We had a nice little visit after we got off the car; she is going back to her home in Utah in four days. She wanted to stay a month longer, but she is afraid they are going to freeze transportation and she'll be stuck here. Another thing, hotels won't let rooms out to one person, the rooms must be shared



Part of a Dresden plate quilt.

because of housing problems in these war days. I was tired tonight; quilting is always hard on me. I was glad to rest this evening, enjoying the radio and big armchair. Louise Keller is being married in the Mesa, Arizona temple on February 22. I wrote to Lillian telling her we can't get the transportation to Louise's wedding.

February 21, Wednesday

Ironing day for me, I did all of Donna's flat pieces, too. Lou took the car to work yesterday so he could get it filled with gas. He has been driving to work with Elmer this month; he drove last month. They take turns driving their cars. Donna drove our car over to Beth's this afternoon to take Janet and Joan to piano lessons. Baby Mary stayed with me. We went for a walk to meet Grampa Lou. Donna cooked chili and beans; she gave Daddy a bowl full, also a piece of lemon pie. I don't eat such things, but I'd like to. I called Sue this evening to tell her about Sr. Shaffer's illness and that she wants to see Al. Sr. Shaffer called me on the phone today, she said she wasn't going to live long, she is very ill. She thinks she has cancer of the stomach. She said the doctor told her husband there was no hope for her recovery. She made him tell her that, but he wouldn't say it was a cancer. I sent her a get-well card with a little note inside; she called to thank me. I'm so sorry for the dear little soul, she said she is anxious to go.

February 22, Thursday

Today is George Washington's birthday, and it is also Louise Keller's wedding day. I've been thinking about them all day. I'd like to go to the reception tonight, but this awful war has changed a lot of things for us. No gasoline for trips, and we can't get on the bus or trains without a long wait, and then crowded

in, so it is miserable for all. It was a lovely sunny day. This afternoon we took Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene to his doctor, way out on Manhattan Street. Baby Mary and Grama Elvie went along for the ride, which we enjoyed. Charlie felt fine today, he is able to talk and walk a lot better now. Lorene bought ice cream cones for Donna, Mary, and self. Charlie and I did not want any. Lou brought some car seat covers home from Ernie's station this afternoon. I helped him put the front seat cover on after dinner this evening. Lou fixed a tire tube for Lyllis Jacob's car before dinner. She left her car at Rex's all night; he is going to do a little job on it for her. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Donna came over and visited with me awhile. This is Lillian and Jack's wedding anniversary, also. My neighbor, Mrs. Zalibra, called early this

morning and made arrangements for us to go uptown tomorrow. Lorene had a permanent wave yesterday, got a bad burn on her neck and ear.

February 23, Friday

This was Lou's early morning, up at 6 a.m. I expected to go with my neighbor to town at ten o'clock this morning to take care of the business for Louis and her brother of having the ten feet of his property put on our deed. He is letting Lou buy that much of his lot to even up both lots. Lou paid for it by having plans for Mr. Downey's house drawn up. A friend at work did the drawings, for Lou, so it cost about \$4.00, grand, eh? Well, Mr. Downey came about 7:30 a.m. and said his sister couldn't go because her little boy was sick. We will go Monday if all is well. I was glad to stay home and do my cleaning. I wrote cards to Dad, Aunt Hattie R., Ralph R., Yvonne F., and Frances H. This afternoon Donna and I went shopping on the Avenue. We left the baby asleep; Ruth Pierce listened in on her once in a while. She was still asleep when we got home. Donna bought a chicken from the Save More Market, \$2.25. Pollyanna came while we were there, she paid \$3.00 for her chicken. We are all out of meat points, so we buy chicken or fish. We had our car today. Louis rode to work with Mr. Sloan.

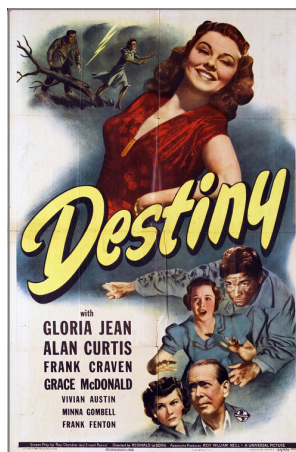
February 24, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day, cold early this morning, frost on the housetops. I did my cleaning yesterday, took things easy today. I slept late; Lou bought his lunch. Donna washed; I helped and did my sheet blankets. She always has two wash days a week. I did a little patching on the sewing machine, made some chocolate ice cream. My baby, Mary, stayed here while Donna washed up her floor. I entertained her with her colored rings and storybook. We keep a few of Mary's toys here so she'll have playthings while visiting us. Our baby loves to come over to Grama's (Bamma Obie) and believe me; Bamma Obie loves to have her. All three of our babies were adorable, I loved them all the same, so much fun to play with. Tonight Louis and I rode down to Lorene's. Charlie is feeling better which makes us all feel better. Mary and Vernon came in for the weekend from the Mojave Desert Camp, where he is stationed now. We bought four dozen eggs from John,

for \$2.00. He is the man who lives in Charlie's rear house. We bought milk at Boy's Market, went to the Dale Theater on Eagle Rock Blvd., saw two good pictures, "Penny Serenade" and "Destiny." It rained while we were in the show. Ruth Marsh Deal and family arrived from San Francisco this evening; they were expected tomorrow.



Grant and Louise Lindsay's wedding picture that was in the newspaper. Elvie put it in her scrapbook.



February 25, Sunday

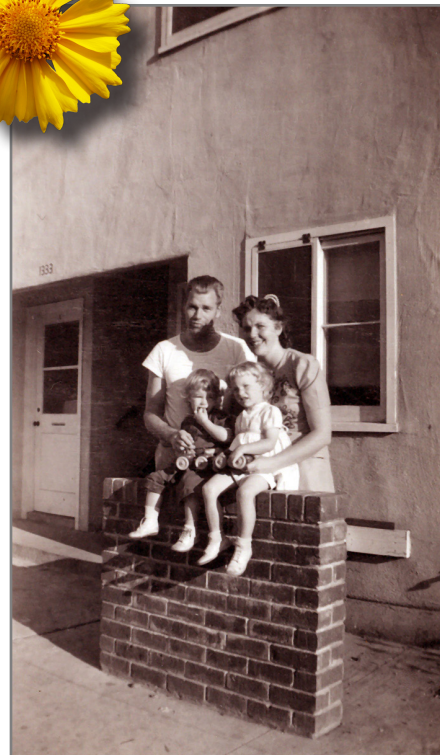
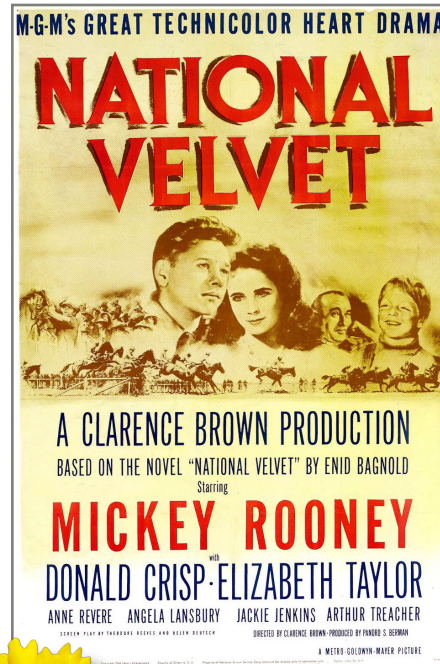
Lou had to work today for his boss at the Peerless Pump Co., remodeling the office. He rode to work with Mr. Sloan; we used our car to go to Sunday School. Donna took all 3 children. Mary was delighted because she could go to "Tummy Tool." She looked so cute in the little blue coat and bonnet that Grama and Grampa Marsh bought for her. Ruth brought her two babies and husband, Dick, to Sunday School. They arrived last evening; all look well and happy. Marshes had a party after church, tonight in their honor. It was a turkey buffet dinner; delicious eats, as only the Marshes know how to fix. We took Irene Andersen in our car. Beverly had a sore throat, couldn't go. Donna took a chocolate cake. Florence and Miriam took salads. I surely enjoyed the dinner, I was hungry, and so was my Daddy Lou. We had songs after, by young and old. Ruth's girl friends were there, four or five sweet girls, all of their husbands away in this wicked war. Louise H. Goodsell was there; she's been away with her husband for a year or so. He has gone overseas now, so she is back home with her mother. We had a lovely meeting in church. Mission President Br. Cutler was the speaker, little Barbara Niles sang a solo; Donna played for her. Ronnie Johnson gave a talk on the Book of Mormon, both excellent.

February 26, Monday

Mr. Downey and his sister, Mrs. Zalibra, came for me about 9:45 this morning. He took us to town in a classy little roadster a friend loaned him. We went to the Title Insurance Building on Spring Street between 4th and 5th. It is a huge business place. I've never seen so many people working in one office. It takes up the whole floor of that big building. It took about 30 minutes to take care of our business, that of transferring 10 feet of Mr. Downey's property to our property, which will straighten up both property lines, making them both look better. The fence can run straight now instead of on the bias. The man gave me some papers for Louis and me to fill out and mail back. They had some other business to take care of and I said I wanted to stay downtown as I was there already. Mr. Downey said he'd take me back home gladly, but I was all dressed up, why go home? I called in Fifth Street Store and talked to Beverly, and then I went to the Los Angeles Theater to see Mickey Rooney



Title Insurance Building was built in 1928 in Los Angeles. This is the building that Lou & Elvie visited February 26.



Richard, Ruth, and daughters, Barbara & Kay

did housework. Ruth and Dick came to Donna's for dinner this evening. Rex and Donna called by Marshes for them on the way home from the doctors. They came about 5:25; they had Ruth and Dick with them. Ruth left the children home with her mother. I stayed over to Donna's tonight while Rex and Donna went downtown to a show with Ruth and Dick. Mary slept late, so she was very much awake this evening. She played over in our house until 8:30. Janet and Joan were asleep at home. I put Mary in her crib at 8:40 and she sang herself to sleep, cutie. This new curfew law will last until the war is over and is to help save coal, light, and etcetera.

and Elizabeth Taylor in "National Velvet," a lovely picture. I sure enjoyed it. Tonight Louis went to his chorus practice; they've decided to have all their rehearsals at the church from now on, better for all I say. Our new curfew law enforced all places of amusement must close at 12 midnight. Donna was too tired after the big washing to go swimming with the Marshes, Oates, and Deals this evening.

February 27, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Rex stayed home from his bus job to work for his dad and Lewie, but the rain put a stop to that work, too. He took Donna to see Dr. Robison this afternoon. Joan went with them. I stayed with baby Mary; she slept most of the time. She was over to my house for lunch, while Donna went to the market, and while she made pies and

February 28, Wednesday

It rained off and on today; I managed to do my Relief Society visiting between storms this afternoon. I had to get out; it was the last day of the month. Oh Elvie, such procrastination! I'd forgotten February had only 28 days. Well, I'm glad it is done. I always enjoy my visits when I go, but it's just getting out. Rex was home again today; he and Donna took Mary to Ross Loos for a check up. The doctor said she was a fine, healthy baby, nothing wrong with her. We wondered if she was a little too large in her little tummy? We wondered if she should cut down on milk or etcetera. Our baby loves to eat; she's surely a darling. Tonight Donna went to Inis Stanton's to rehearse the song she is singing with the ladies chorus next Sunday night in church. Rex went to board meeting at church. Mary stayed here with Grampa and me. Janet and Joan were home asleep in their beds. The baby slept until almost 6 p.m. so she was very much awake tonight. We were delighted and surprised when Louise and her brand new husband called on us. They arrived in Los Angeles from Phoenix this afternoon. They are staying tonight with Jack's sister, Mary, and then leaving tomorrow for his base in Santa Maria, California. Shirley [Lillian Shirley Keller Little] gave birth to a baby girl on the 23rd; she lived only two days. My heart aches for Shirley, she lost her baby girl and she wanted this baby so much.



Louise and Grant Lindsay

March 1, Thursday

Louise and Grant stayed last night until after Donna and Rex got home. They went back to Aunt Mary's where Grama Keller is living, also. Tomorrow they'll leave for his camp where he is a fighter pilot instructor. Lt. Lindsay has served overseas in England, Africa, Sicily, and Italy. He wears the air medal with three oak leaf clusters. We all like him; he has a winning personality. I believe they'll be happy, seem very happy now. They made the right start by marrying in the temple, and they'll try. Life can be very sweet for them.

Grant is nine years older than Louise; he has been on a mission for the church, too. This morning Donna went to the Park Theater to a Red Cross meeting. She has accepted a district to collect funds from, in this drive for Red Cross, with all she has to do? I stayed with baby Mary and Joan, who has a cold. Donna kept her home today. Tonight Louise went to choir practice, Rex to a meeting at church. Donna made tollhouse cookies, brought us some. I wrote a letter to Shirley Little, tried to comfort her. We got a nice letter from Mother Renshaw telling about Louise's wedding reception.

March 2, Friday

I finished my letter to Shirley Little. I hope it will comfort her some, I know how disappointed she is at losing her baby girl which she was so anxious to have. The baby was born on the 23rd, the day after Louise's wedding. I've been through it twice; I know the heartache of losing the darling baby one has longed for. Shirley's little infant lived two days. The doctor told her that one lung of the baby didn't develop as it should have. They said the same about our twin boy, Don; he lived three days. Rex and Donna took Joan and Mary to Marsh's. They all ate out, and then went to Sears Roebuck Store in Glendale, bought Janet and Joan nice new coats. Grampa and Grama Marsh paid \$10.00 of the \$18.00. All three children have new coats now. The Marshes are surely grand to Donna and children, bless 'em. I love them for their loving care of my Donna. Florence M. bought a beautiful blue coat with a light fox fur collar. Janet's coat is blue, fits perfect; Joan tried it on for size. Joan's coat is tan with a brown velvet collar. They both look nice in them.

March 3, Saturday

Rex took Donna and the girls to the store this morning. I stayed with baby Mary. They brought me a nice beef rump roast from the Save More Market. This afternoon I cleaned up the kitchen, bathroom and back porch. Tonight Lou and I went to the Boy's Market for groceries and cheese. It was nice having red points again, for cheese and meat because of no points lately. I haven't had butter for almost a month, but we like Nuco, it is 5 points, but butter is 25 points. Daddy and I both like cheese, we can have one pound a month. We used to buy that much a week. We realize that even at that, we are living in luxury compared to the other people of this world now. We went to the Highland Theater tonight,



saw two good pictures, Ed Robinson in "The Woman in the Window," and Joan Fontaine in the other picture, I've forgotten the title. [Joan Fontaine starred in "Frenchman's Creek" in 1944, and "The Affairs of Susan" in 1945.]

March 4, Sunday

A rainy day, but I enjoyed it as I always do my Sabbath Day. Lou took me and the two children to Sunday School. We had a very nice class and a grand testimony meeting. Our blind friends, Ben Helwig and Lucille Warren were confirmed members of our church also another young man, I didn't get his name. Of course some eight year olds too. The testimonies were so lovely. Ben and Ruby Helwig, both blind, bore such fine testimonies. I sat by Lucille to help her with the sacrament. She also bore a lovely testimony. I couldn't remain seated today. Everyone wanted to talk, but time wouldn't permit. I brought Uncle Art home to dinner. It was still raining; Lou called for us. I had a nice visit with Uncle Art while Lou snoozed. We all went to church at 5 p.m. Lou sang on the Relief Society program with the priesthood chorus. Donna sang with the ladies in Relief Society chorus, both lovely numbers. Lorene gave a splendid talk on "The Home," Sr. Hardy and Norma gave an interesting mother and daughter dialogue. Isabel T. conducted. It was very nice. Loyce D. stayed with baby Mary. She has a cold so we didn't take her out in the wet weather. Janet, Joan and Grama Marsh all wore pretty new coats this day.

March 5, Monday

We had a huge washing, had to fill the washer twice, got through about 2:30, tired. I hung some of the clothes on Allen's lines. Rex took his mother and father and Donna out to his Uncle Ruf's home to Shirley's wedding. She is Bonnie's oldest daughter, granddaughter of Alice and Ruf. Well, there was some kind of a slip up; the groom to be couldn't get the marriage license until morning, so the wedding had to be postponed until tomorrow morning. Another disappointment. When Rex and Donna were coming home after leaving Marshes at their house, the axle broke on Rex's car. They had to come home on the bus and leave their car parked in the street on Griffin Avenue. Rex has to lay off work tomorrow to fix his car, get it off the busy street, anyway. The poor boy has a lot of tough luck with his cars. I stayed with the children tonight. Lou went to his priesthood chorus practice.

The Shirley Mystery

Researching on Family Tree there is one Shirley on the Marsh side of the family. She is a granddaughter to Rufus Marsh. She was listed in the 1930 and 1940 census as living with Rufus and Alice Marsh. Shirley's mother is Clara Lavon Marsh, which doesn't sound at all like the name Bonnie that Elvie mentions in the diary. We wonder if her nickname was Vonnie and Elvie heard and interpreted the name to be Bonnie? If that is the case the wedding that was to be held on March 5, 1945 was held on March 12 and Shirley married Keith Clyde Russell. Shirley was married again in December of 1946 to Ross J Barraclough. The marriage that got off to a confused start in March of 1945 must not have lasted very long.

March 6, Tuesday

It was a pretty sunshiny morning. I went to the block teachers meeting at the church. Lorene gave the teachers topic lesson and it was a very interesting lesson. Lorene is a splendid teacher. Sr. Hardy called on me to open the

meeting with prayer. Florence O. brought me to Highland Park after the meeting. She met her mother at Ivers Store. I did some shopping in Kress Store and walked home. Rex used our car today; he had to buy a new axle for his car. Rex laid off his bus job today to fix his car. Lou went down where Rex was working on his car after work, this evening, and helped him put the new axle in his car. John and Florence invited Donna to go with them to the Highland Theater tonight, to see Ed Robinson in "The Woman in the Window." Rex saw it last week. Donna had promised to go with Lyllis Jacobs, so they went together tonight. We had Mary over here until 8:30. I put her to bed after doing Janet and Joan's hair up in curlers. Rex was home with the children tonight. Irene is working at Cannon Electric Company. Annie is taking care of David; he was very good in the meeting today, cute little fellow.



From the movie, "The Woman in the Window."
Edward Robinson was the star that John Marsh
did some work in his home, a while back.

March 7, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of little Carol Sue [Vandergriff]. Elaine invited Donna's children, Dale and David, and Diana Johnston to a birthday party for her tonight. Annie called to tell Donna that Dale was in bed sick with a temperature. He can't go, too bad. I spent most of the day darning and mending. Donna did her ironing. Pollyanna said she'd try to locate Lyllis's gas ration papers that I took to the board about a month ago. I surely hope they can find them. Janet has a skin breaking out, some kind of itch. It is like the eruption Joan had last year. Donna took her to the skin specialist, he said it was an infection common among children; he gave her something which cleared it up. Donna and I drove down to Highland Park this evening when Lou got home. We bought a satin slip and rayon panties to take to Carol Sue, also birthday cards. Donna drove our car out to Burbank. We took little Diana J., Dale was too sick to go. Elaine went to a lot of work to make a really nice party; cups and favors, gifts for each child, pretty decorated cake, table and etcetera. The kiddies had a grand time. Ernie's two sisters and brother-in-law came with little Janice. Bette, Sr. Haddock, and Ruth [Haddock] went to the station to meet Ray. He is home on furlough, from his camp in Alabama.



March 8, Thursday

I hope Ray arrived home okay. He has been in Alabama for five months in training. I wish this awful war was over so the boys could come home to stay. Lou left the car home so we could take Uncle Charlie to his doctor this afternoon. We made use of it this morning, went to Sears Roebuck in Glendale. I bought a crib mattress for Mary's bed. Her old, second hand one was no good. I also bought a rubberized sheet for it and a little pink Easter dress for Mary. Donna thinks she is going to pay for the dress and sheet, but she isn't. I bought some Easter novelties for the children and some candy eggs (mints), almost \$2.00. I'm broke until my Daddy will reimburse me. Mattress cost \$6.58, sheet \$2.00, and dress \$2.00. Baby and I went with Donna to take Uncle Charlie to his doctor. Lorene and Mary J. [Jorgensen] went, also. It is a nice ride out to Manhattan Street. Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's for their music lesson at 3:30. Mary enjoyed her slumber on the new mattress. I washed kitchen and bathroom curtains and woodwork, ironed and hung curtains before Lou got home. Donna went out on her Red Cross district. Lou went to choir practice.

March 9, Friday

I went over to Donna's this morning; we put out a washing, sheet blankets, underwear, and towels. I cleaned up my front rooms and bedroom this afternoon. Donna went out on her Red Cross district this afternoon. Rex started his new regular run for the bus company this morning. He is off the extra board again. Lydia was operated on at the L.D.S. Hospital this morning for a goiter. [Goiter is an abnormal enlargement of the thyroid gland.] I've been thinking about her all day, prayed for her last night and this morning. I brought the clothes in this evening while Rex and Donna were at the store. Our good neighbor, Mr. Downey, came this evening, brought papers for us to sign about the 10 feet we are taking from his property to put on our property to even both up. Lou called this evening to tell me he was going to be late; he'd stopped in Ernie's station to hang a new door for Ernie. We enjoyed our radio and fireside tonight. Donna kept Janet out of school, she has a skin eruption, and her teacher asked about it yesterday, she had the principal look at her, too.

March 10, Saturday

I cleaned the kitchen, bathroom and porch this morning, went to Highland Park on the bus, deposited \$75.00. I walked home and shopped along the way. This is the first time I've carried home a shopping bag full since my illness last June. I sat down twice on the bus benches, coming back home. Janet played barber this morning, cut bangs for little Karen Paulson. Her mama brought Karen over to show Donna. She'd been letting Karen's hair grow for a permanent. Mrs. P. was upset, but nice about it. (Can't blame her.) Janet spent the afternoon in the house helping Mother. I think she's decided to retire from the barber business. I hope Lydia is getting along okay after her operation. I've been thinking about her all day. I received a post card from Dad telling about the operation. I mailed a get-well card and note to Lydia this evening. Lou cut Donna's back lawn and the outside lawn after work. I wanted to go to the Park Theater, but no go! We went down to Lorene's and visited with them. Charlie has felt real good today. Mary was home; Vernon is coming in from his Mojave camp on Monday. She talked to him on the phone tonight.

March 11, Sunday

It was our stake conference at Burbank. Br. Jorgensen called Lou last night to see if we would have room for his young sailor boy Bill, and a lady friend, Beverly, to ride with us to conference this morning. We called for Bill at Jorgensen's then went to the Occidental College for Beverly. Nice young people, we enjoyed taking them with us. President Thomas E. McKay, brother to David O. and a Br. Stringer were our visitors from Salt Lake, both good speakers. I surely enjoyed both sessions. Sue invited Lou and me home to dinner, we enjoyed that, also, and the afternoon with the family. Ray and Bette ate with us too. He is home on a two weeks furlough. Alice Pack brought a young couple to Al for a patriarchal blessing this afternoon. They have a baby girl; he is going to be inducted in the Army tomorrow. They both feel badly about it, I'm so sorry for them. We went back to conference at 6 p.m., more fine talks and music. Large crowds out to both sessions, met lots of friends, surely enjoyed this day. We brought Lyllis Jacobs



Mildred Bailey, from Elvie's scrapbook. In 1920 Mildred was in the newspaper for the Red Cross. Donna is over a district for the Red Cross in 1945.

home with us. We fixed a bite of lunch here. Donna came over and visited with us, and then took Lyllis home about 10:35. I was sorry Donna didn't get out to conference today. Janet and Joan have a skin eruption, an itch of some kind. Lucille Brown [*Lucille Adams Brown*] called Donna on the phone today. She is visiting here from Utah.

March 12, Monday

Joan and Mary have some of the skin eruption like Janet, only not nearly as bad. Donna had the Ross Loos doctor come out to the house to look at the children. He said it is some kind of a germ, a microscopic germ. He prescribed a Danish salve; it's a bright orange brown ointment, surely messy. I helped Donna rub it on the children tonight. Poor little Janet was almost covered. She has the rash all over her; it has spread so fast. We washed this morning, I did the most of this washing, Donna was busy with the three children, telephone, and doctor. Rex and Donna made ice cream this afternoon, gave us a bowl full, it was delicious. They went to the market, bought some fresh salmon and ground beef for us. I took Lou's watch to the jeweler watch repairman on the Avenue this afternoon. It will cost \$7.50 to fix it; the balance staff is broken. Lou fell from a ladder at work. I'm glad it was the watch that broke instead of some of his bones. I took the watch to one man; he talked himself out of the job. I didn't like his boasting and blustering, besides I thought \$10.00 was too much. He was a Jew who liked to talk about how good he was, no one could do the job like he could. Lou's chorus sang at Shurtleff's for the old folks tonight. Lyllis came over tonight and brought some black and white checked taffeta, left over from a blouse of hers. She thought I could make a jumper for baby Mary. She also brought a coconut for Rex to crack open for her.

March 13, Tuesday

Aunt Lorene called Donna on Sunday, said Mary was ill and could not stop vomiting. She said the doctor said to bring Mary in Monday for a treatment if the vomiting didn't stop. I'm glad she was better yesterday, so she didn't have to go. Donna was to take her. Annie called Monday and said Dale was sick with earache. I told her I'd stay

with him today if he wasn't better, while she took care of her Relief Society work. Rex took me over to Annie's at 10a.m. The doctor was there. Annie went to the drug store after the doctor left, bought medicine. I made little animals, trains, and etcetera out of clay to entertain baby David and Dale. We had a nice time. I fixed lunch for them. Dale could only have liquids; baby enjoyed his vegetable soup, milk, jello and cookies, cute little tike. I wish his Daddy Glen could be home with him and Mama Irene where I know he wants to be. Glen is in Long Island, New York, working in the hospital, helping Uncle Sam care for the wounded men. Oh, this war is awful. Rex stayed home today; he helped Donna wash all the bedding off the children's bed. They have this eruption on the skin, and used a messy ointment last night. I received a letter from Sr. Clara K. Shaffer, poor old dear is so ill, had a stroke and fell and broke her tail bone. I sent her letter to Sue and wrote to her.

March 14, Wednesday

Lucille Brown was coming out to have lunch with Donna and children today. Donna had to call her yesterday to let her know about the rash her children have. Lucille has two babies, so she decided not to come out. Sorry, because we'd like to have seen her and the children. She is leaving tomorrow to visit some of her people in San Diego, and then she'll go back to her home in Springville, Utah. Her husband, Ralph [*Joseph Ralph Brown*], is overseas in this war. It rained off and on today. I spent the day darning and mending, I also did my ironing. Janet and Joan have had to miss this week's schooling because of rash. It looks like Donna has got Janet's rash checked. Joan's doesn't look so good. It is the itch that the little Lefler kiddies had two weeks ago, I guess, none of the children were sick just uncomfortable with itching. Lou and I went to the Fox Highland Theater to see "Keys of the Kingdom." Leonard had a fine part in this picture. We enjoyed it a lot. Someone broke the catch on the little side front visor window of our car today, took the catch with them. They didn't take anything in the car; it cracked the window glass, I wonder why?



Leonard Strong in "The Keys of the Kingdom."

March 15, Thursday

It rained most of the night and all morning. It was nice and clear all afternoon. I spent my day writing, and sewing. I wrote cards to Dad, Violet, Lydia [Bailey], Mary Stead, who is visiting Harold in Arizona, Aunt Hattie Richmond, Hattie Bosworth [Harriet Strong Speirs Bosworth], and a letter to Mother R. I sewed a hem in my new chenille bathrobe; it was too long. Emma Dewey called, asked me to give a part in her Relief Society lesson next Sunday. I talked to Blanche [Blanche Strong Hoglund] on the phone. She told me about Virginia's lovely funeral in Salt Lake last month, also about Elias's operation, stoppage of bowels, a very sick man, she said. His father had the same operation and died in it years ago. Beverly called this evening and invited me to go to the theater with her and Annie to see "The Keys of the Kingdom," it is the picture that Lou and I saw last night, the one that Leonard Strong has such a good part in. Donna hadn't seen it, so she went with Bev and Annie. I stayed with the children. Rex and Lou went to choir practice.

broadcasting station ten minutes before the broadcast. It is the "Home Makers Club" program, "Quiz College." Myrtle Robinson and Helen Price represented our Relief Society in answering questions. They won \$20.00 for the society. A U.S. sailor competed for the money. The boys came out one point ahead. The judges divided money even, \$10.00 a piece. We brought Beth and her mother and Mae home, and then Florence took us back to Van de Kamp's big restaurant where we had a lovely lunch. Florence Marsh's treat, she insisted. She has promised to go uptown with me to lunch next week. We took Florie home, stopped in the Flower Shop for white carnations that Florence O. wore in her hair tonight. She bought a lovely white gardenia for Donna to wear. We went to the Green and Gold Ball at the stake house. Garvanza's queen, Ruth Haub [Carmen Ruth Haub], was crowned by President Cannon. There was a huge crowd out. We took Rex, Donna, and Lyllis J. in our car. We had a nice time.

March 17, Saturday

Today is the birthday of little Patsy Strong. Donna and the children left this morning to meet Marty and her two girls. They had a birthday cake and luncheon at Clifton's Cafeteria in honor of Patsy, and then all went to a picture show.

Baby Mary stayed home with Grama Elvie. She played over here until after her lunch, and then she had a nice sleep in her little crib at home.


I went up to the market this morning before Donna left. Donna baked a cake in my oven this morning, also. I tried to study my part of the Relief Society lesson for tomorrow, but baby isn't happy when I'm reading. I worked while she was asleep, should have studied instead, I guess. Tonight Lou's priesthood chorus sang at the church in the Seventies and Missionaries party. I was going along with him, but Donna didn't get home in time. She and the girls waited for Rex to come in from his bus trip so they could ride home with him in their car. He didn't come, so after waiting an hour, they came home on the streetcar, anyway. I was a little disappointed, but glad of the opportunity to study the lesson work. Rex got home at 10 p.m. He offered to take me to the party if I wanted to go, but I thought it was too late. Donna's cake didn't get over to the party either, happy day for family, eh?

March 18, Sunday

I gave my part of the Relief Society lesson this morning. I was to outline the very first officers to be organized in the priesthood of our church in Latter Days. The first presidency, high council, Patriarchs, Seventies and the first Bishop, and etc. Sr. Marsh had the first missionaries called to work in the gospel of Latter-days. Lou took me to Sunday School and came back for me afterwards. He went to visit with Charlie while I was in Sunday School. Janet and Joan stayed home because the itch hasn't cleared up yet. I enjoyed Emma Dewey's class, also Br. Reese's Sunday School class. Donna had our dinner all cooked when we got home. She fried the rabbit Lorene gave us; also some lamb chops. We ate over there, very nice. Lorene's neighbor gave them the rabbit; they don't like rabbit, so lucky us. I don't eat it either since the doctor told me not to. I enjoyed the lamb.

March 16, Friday

Lou goes to work one hour earlier on Friday and Saturday. I got a good start at my cleaning and was all ready when Florence called for me at 10 a.m. We waited for Florence Marsh at York junction; her bus was late. We picked up Beth Bywater and her mother, and then Mae Gerisher. The car horn got stuck and we had a noisy time of it for a few minutes after stopping for Mae. Embarrassing moments, ha, ha! We arrived at the K.M.P.C.



Clara Bishop Strong and her daughters. In back, Virginia, Clara, Loretta, in front, Harriet, Blanche and Lapriel. Blanche talks to Elvie on March 15 and tells her about her sister Virginia's funeral and also her brothers Elias' illness.

Louis and I went to church tonight, it was a very nice meeting. Dr. Kinkey and a Br. Williams, I think they said. Well, both gave splendid talks. After church we took Sr. Marsh and Sr. Christiansen home. John rode down with Florence and little Ernie. We all enjoyed John's biscuits and some leg of lamb and ice cream. Nice visit after lunch. I was sorry and surprised yesterday to learn that Homer and Ruth Kitchens are getting a divorce. Uncle Art is visiting friends in San Diego.

March 19, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny day. Donna and I washed. Janet and Joan are still out of school. Janet's rash has almost cleared up. She went out again today taking orders for the cookies that her Brownie class is selling. She got orders for 25 dozen, not bad, eh? And she loved it! This evening Rex and Donna took Mary to Sears Roebuck in Glendale. They went to get the sport suit that Marshes bought for Rex the other day. Janet and Joan stayed home in the back yard. Lou cut down our poinsettias, pulled up weeds and raked leaves until dinner was ready. The yard looks nice again. Our trees shed leaves in springtime; we have a mess of it for about six weeks. Tonight Lou went to his priesthood chorus at church. It was John Treu's and Lou's turn for refreshments. They are serving cookies and ice cream. Daddy offered to pay my way to the Park show, take me and call for me, but I was too tired to go.

March 20, Tuesday

It was a very lovely sunny day. I called Annie to see if the Relief Society was going to quilt today. She said she'd call me back after talking to Sr. Hardy and Isabel T. I didn't want to go over unless they needed me to quilt. I had my ironing and some mending waiting at home, so told Donna to send one of the girls to tell me if I was needed. Janet answered the phone and misunderstood the message, and sent Joan to tell me they were going to quilt. I got ready and went over and found my mistake, no quilt on. Well, after going over, I stayed and worked on dishtowels, getting them ready for hems. We ate lunch that Annie and Isabel prepared. We each paid 10¢, nice. I worked on slippers for the Red Cross to send to hospitals for wounded men. They are nice, look comfortable. I finished five pair of slippers today. After dinner Lou went over to help Grant Carlson do a little carpenter work in his home. I went over to visit with Donna. We sewed on Janet's dresses, some that Pollyanna gave her, put up the hems. Sandra grows so fast she outgrows lots of nice little dresses, which is swell for Janet. Rex went to Mutual tonight, wore his new sport suit his folks gave him, nice, eh?

March 21, Wednesday

Lou took his car this morning. He had a carpenter job to do for Ernie. This is Elmer's week to drive. We had it home Monday and Tuesday, but didn't need it, so it never left the garage, but today we wanted it and our Daddy has it. Life's like that, ha ha! It was raining this morning. Donna took Janet up to school, after being out 10 days with the rash, which was an awful mess to get rid of. Joan still has some on her, so she can't go back yet. I went over and dressed the baby. It is Easter vacation next week. Joan will be okay when school starts again, we hope. It rained most of the day. I enjoyed the radio while I ironed and sewed. I love to sew by the fireside and listen to good radio programs while it rains. It is a good way to spend a rainy day. When I was younger I loved to get out in the rain, but I like to keep dry now, since my lungs are not so good. Lou worked at Ernie's station after his work. He got home about 7 p.m. I helped Donna with her dishes tonight while visiting her. The family was all in bed asleep. I went up to the Bank of America at York Junction and had our account transferred to this bank from the branch at Avenue 56 and Figueroa Street.

March 22, Thursday

Lou has a cold in his back, suffered aches and pains in the night. I got up and went to the corner to meet Elmer who Lou rides to work with. I told him Lou couldn't work today. I got our breakfast, took a bath, and dressed up for my day out with Florence Marsh. Louis drove me up to the bank at York. We took the papers in, got the new bankbook, savings account. She gave me the checking account book yesterday. We put \$233 of savings in checking account. Louis drove me to catch up with the streetcar at Piedmont. It was raining a little when we left home. I took rain shoes and umbrella. I bought the music book for Janet's piano lessons at the Broadway, and then walked to 6th and Broadway where I met Florence Marsh. We enjoyed a very nice lunch at Shaber's Cafeteria; turkey and dumplings, salad, vegetables, and custard pie. It was my treat. We went to the R.K.O. Hill Street Theater where we saw Paul Muni, Merle Oberon, and Cornel Wilde in "A Song to Remember." Oh, it was a lovely picture in Technicolor with beautiful music. We both enjoyed it so much. It was about the life of Frederick Chopin. Lou and Rex went to choir practice tonight. Lou took Charlie and Lorene to his doctor this afternoon.



"A Song to Remember," Elvie & Florence loved the picture.



March 23, Friday

Lou's early morning again, oh, my, how very fast the days go by. I got up and put the fires on. Lou has been doing that since my illness last summer. His back is some better, but it still hurts. He went to work anyway. Elmer Sloan picked him up. Donna put out a big washing. I helped her hang some sheets out, also helped make up the beds with clean sheets. It was sunny, but a cold wind blew all day. I did my cleaning. It is so grand to feel well enough to do that again. I was so tired and run down for so many months, I'm thankful for the blessings of the Lord, and Dr. Richardson's whole-wheat diet and etcetera. There is nothing quite as grand as good health. I've had no asthma attacks all winter. My weight is back to 126 pounds. Donna took our car up to school to get Janet and her twenty-five dozen cookies that she took orders for last week. I bought one dozen from her and one dozen from Sandra Moyer. Joan went out with Janet this afternoon to deliver some of them. Bless them, I hope they unload the cookies and get the money okay. It's a big order for a little 8 year old to change money and etcetera. We had to smile when we looked at the order paper Janet made, just the house numbers, no street or name. She says she can remember each place okay.

March 24, Saturday

This war is really a terrible thing. I do not write much about it, but oh, my heart aches for the poor suffering people in other countries. We are not suffering here in America; true we are bothered with shortage of some foods and clothing and gasoline. But the awful part is the heartache of our boys being killed or wounded, homes broken up, and children neglected. We hate the ration points and etcetera. We are blessed here in this Land of Promise. The headlines in our paper today are, "Allies Control River Rhine," "Great Armies Massed for Knockout Blow in Battle of Germany," "Berlin, a City Buried Alive," and etcetera. The Japanese people are suffering, too, people and homes burned from our bombs. We've bombed Tokyo many times. Yes, this war is appalling. We pray for the end of wars. Janet and Joan went

out to deliver the rest of the cookies. I went to Pasadena on the bus this afternoon, bought some Easter baskets, candies, and white Sox and ribbons for the girls. We have no Easter chicks or bunnies and candy eggs like in normal times. I bought little clay or pottery animals for their baskets. They are little flower vases. I bought some little colored paper flowers to go in them. Lou and I went to the Park Theater tonight, we enjoyed both pictures.



Mary was missing her panties at church!



March 25, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School. Rex was home, he took his little family in his car. Lou and I went alone in our car. We had a very nice Relief Society and Sunday School class. Daddy Rex dressed Mary and forgot to put her little panties on. We were all upset when we found out that our baby had no panties on. Grama Marsh had two safety pins in her purse. I went into the Relief Society drawer, got a dish towel and folded it into a diaper, so our baby had her needs taken care of ha ha! It has been cold today, cloudy, rained this evening. Donna and Rex came home early with baby, we brought the two girls home after Sunday School. Rex and Lewie went up in the mountain to ski in the snow. Donna cooked my pot roast with hers. We ate at Donna's. Miriam Marsh is in San Diego visiting with her mother and father and Vera and Fred. Donna put Mary to bed early this evening. Alice Lefler stayed with her. We went to church. President Cannon was our speaker. Our priesthood chorus sang, also our choir. It was an excellent meeting. Martha Fowler is happy; her husband came home last night. He is released from the Navy. We brought John and Florence home for a bit of lunch after church. Donna and Mary rode down with us to take them home. I was so sorry to learn that Martha Stead's youngest brother was killed in action last week overseas. Elaine Oates came home to sleep with Janet tonight.



United States Army soldiers supported by a M4 Sherman tank move through a smoke filled street in Wernberg, Germany during April 1945



B-29 Superfortress bombers dropping incendiary bombs on Yokohama during May 1945.

March 26, Monday

It rained most of the night, was clear this morning. Donna and I put out a large washing. It rained again this afternoon, but clothes got dry. Donna

brought them in. I brought some of Pollyanna's clothes in from the lines when it started to rain. She was out in Hollywood to a broadcast of some kind. She came in time to bring some in. The wind blew our rain clouds away, so I left some of her things hanging out. Elaine [*Oates*] slept with Janet; our girls just love to have their little cousins stay with them. Rex worked with his Dad and Lewie today. The children are enjoying their Easter vacation. We had our baby Mary to dinner with us this evening. Rex and Donna went to the market and left her here. She loves to eat with us, bless her heart. She always runs for the pillow to put on her chair when she sees us getting the dinner table ready, cutie. Rex came over visiting this evening, doing his block teaching. Lou went to his chorus practice.

March 27, Tuesday

No Relief Society sewing today because of Easter vacation. Mothers wanted to be home with their children. Elaine O. slept with Janet last night again. Florence and son Ernie walked to Donna's from their home in Pasadena, a long walk Grama Elvie thinks. Rex took Donna to see Dr. Robison this afternoon. They took baby Mary. Janet and Joan walked to Aunt Florence's with her and Ernie and Elaine. Rex and Donna went up later, all ate dinner there tonight. I did my teaching and walked to Highland Park where I bought a taffeta slip in Mode O'Day store, and a linen hanky in People's Store, to send to Violet for her birthday, from Donna and me. I went to the post office and mailed the package. I stopped in market on my way home. I finished my Relief Society visiting on my way back home, too, I called on Sr. Ellerman on Arroyo Glen. I was visiting with her on her sun porch when to my surprise I saw our baby Mary walking along the street toward the hill. I couldn't believe my eyes at first. I went out after her, she was going "bye, bye" she told me. I took her back home, found Lou and Donna looking for her. I guess she was lonesome for the girls who had gone to Aunt Florence's. Glen Andersen is expected home on a seven-day furlough from New York. I'm wondering if he arrived okay?



Elvie buys a taffeta slip in Mode O'Day



Mary goes "bye bye" on March 27.

March 28, Wednesday

I did my ironing this morning. At 2:30 we listened to Pollyanna's Brownie group on a radio program over K.N.X. It was Jack Bailey's program; I've forgotten what it's called. Pollyanna initiated Jack into her Brownie group, presented him with a cap, tie, and beanie. We enjoyed it all; especially Janet did, as she knew all the little girls in the group that he talked to over the mike. Janet belongs to a younger group of Brownies. Donna took me in our car this afternoon to Highland Park. Lou wanted an inhaler and some shaving soap. Later Donna took Janet and Joan over to Beth's to have their piano lesson. Mary stayed with me. I am concerned over Mary's cough. She is also breaking out again with that old itch. I helped Donna rub the Danish salve on her this evening. It is an awful messy orange ointment, but it seems to get rid of the eruption. Donna has had an awful job washing the sheets and clothes the children have worn while doctoring to get rid of this darned itch. I received a nice letter from Lydia [*Bailey*]. She is doing very nicely since her operation for goiter. I was so glad to hear from her. I know she has been very ill. Rex went to a play rehearsal tonight.



Jack Bailey

March 29, Thursday

Our baby had to stay in bed all day; she has a heavy chest cold. I gave her a quick warm bath to wash off the ointment. I rubbed her back and front with Vicks Vapor Rub, put a flannel on her back and front. Donna went over for Ruby Helwig, our blind friend. She asked Donna to help her with two songs she wanted to learn how to play for her husband, Ben, who is also blind. She listens several times to Donna playing it, and then she can play same. It is remarkable. Ruby brought her little Braille machine and wrote the words as Donna read them to her. It's wonderful to us to see what she can do without eyesight. Rex took Donna and the girls up in the mountains this afternoon to play in the snow. I stayed at Donna's with baby. I called Dr. Murphy this morning, made an appointment for Saturday at 5 p.m. to have him take care of my two big toenails, which are growing in, instead of the normal way. I was thrilled this afternoon when a letter came from Mother R. telling me that Ralph Keller is home on a twenty-one day furlough, after being away three years and three months. He came home from Italy. It took just twenty-five days to make the trip.

March 30, Friday

This is the last day of March. In Mother's letter yesterday, she mentioned all the adjustments Lillian has had to make in this one month. She's had a birth, daughter Shirley had a

baby girl, death, baby died, marriage, daughter Louise got married and left for California. The best of all, son Ralph home after being in this awful war three years and three months over in England, France, and Italy. This was Lou's early morning. I wrote cards to Mother R., Violet, and Lydia. I did my vacuuming and dusting, and put a hem in my lavender dress. It was too long. I've had it several years, but it is still pretty. I'm sending it to the cleaners again. I went up to the bank after lunch, cashed the first check on our checking account, \$10.00, to me to pay for having my feet taken care of. I called Dr. Murphy yesterday. I believe he charges \$3.00 a foot. I have two bad nails that keep growing in. I've been to Dr. Murphy before; he is an excellent fool specialist. Tonight Lou and I went with the priesthood chorus to Elysian Park Ward where they sang eight numbers. A girl's chorus from Adams Ward sang six numbers; it was a lovely program. We rode to Elysian Park Ward with Imsen's [Thorlief Hellies Imsen & Elizabeth Nellie Schurink]. Lou treated them to sandwiches after the program. They had two daughters along, Helen [Helen Loraine Imsen] and Marty [Martella Marie Imsen].

March 31, Saturday

It wasn't the last day of March, my error! Janet has started taking singing lessons, her first today. Pollyanna took her with Sandra. I cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch this morning and then went over to help Donna. I vacuumed her rugs, washed up the kitchen floor, got lunch for the children. Little Mary is still in bed with a chest cold. Donna went to the market for us both, and then she went to church to make a stencil for Edna Olney's program tomorrow night for Primary conference. Donna drove me up to the car line in our car at 4:15. I went to Dr. Murphy, the foot specialist at 4 p.m. He took care of both feet for \$3.00 I thought Annie said \$3.00 for each foot, so I was happily surprised. He is a very good chiropodist. I had a nice visit with the doctor and his wife. She knows Pearl Murphy, my friend, also Ruby Nelson Helwig, and her family, all St. George, Utah folks. I bought a pretty violet

flower for my coat and a pearl comb for my hair. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to a Mutual officers and teachers party tonight at church. Donna put a plaster on Mary before going. The little dear has a bad cough. I made cute cards for the children's Easter baskets tonight. We hid all the baskets. They'll have fun finding them in the morning.



April 1, Sunday—Today is the birthday of my sister Violet; I hope she has a nice day. It is also Easter Sunday.

We think Mary has the measles; she has the rash and cough today, her eyes look bad, so I guess that is what has been troubling our darling baby. She feels so miserable today. Lou and I took Janet and Joan to Sunday School. I brushed their hair into ringlets; they looked so sweet in little pink and blue dresses, Janet's blue, Joan's pink. The children got up early to find the Easter baskets. Rex hid them last night; he did a good job of it. They were about an hour finding all; three baskets each. Grama Marsh gave them each a lovely basket, we gave them each a basket and cart, Donna and Rex had some for them too, so they were delighted. We had a lovely program in commemoration of the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ. We also had a nice testimony meeting after. There were so many people out we had to have big doors opened into the foyer. I was sorry Donna couldn't be there this morning. She cooked a nice chicken dinner for her family, and invited Daddy and me to eat with them, but we wanted to eat out for a change. We'd planned it last week. We ate at the "Rite Spot" in Glendale. We rode to Van De Camps first, but it was closed. The dinner was good, turkey and brown gravy, \$1.25 a plate. It was Primary conference tonight. Lou stayed with Mary. We went to church in Rex's car. It was a very lovely conference. Rex brought his folks home with us; he took them home after. Sr. Comeford gave me the lovely basket of Easter flowers tonight.



April 2, Monday

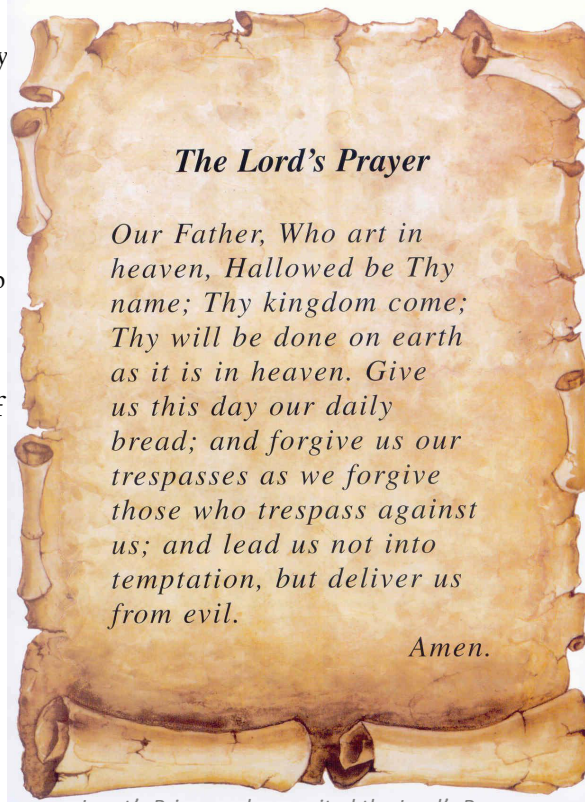
Edna Olney and her primary teachers gave us a real treat last night in the Primary conference program. The children took their parts so well. Joan had a short piece to say, along with a group from her class, each said something about "reverence in church." Janet's group recited "the Lord's Prayer" in concert to music. It was all lovely; their songs and talks and etcetera. And I got the lovely big basket of Easter lilies Sr. Comeford had in our chapel. She has a lovely basket of flowers on the stand every Sunday. I didn't rest too well because of a head cold, which started in church suddenly last night. I doctored with nose drops and Vicks Vapor Rub, throughout the night. Lou put up his own lunch and breakfast. I got up in time to brush Janet and Joan's ringlets for school. I stayed with Mary while Donna took Joan up to school to start her back after being out a week. We decided yesterday that baby Mary has the measles. The school nurse called to see Mary this afternoon. I spent most of the day resting on the couch. Mrs. Zalibra and her brother, Mr. Downey, came over this evening. He brought the grant deed for the ten feet Lou bought from his property. Lou went to chorus rehearsal tonight. Kenneth Renshaw [*Mel and Margaret Renshaw's son*] talked to Donna on the phone this afternoon. He had a few hours leave from the base at Catalina Island. Rex worked with his dad and Lewie today.

April 3, Tuesday

I feel some better this morning. Donna took my washing home to do against my will. I worry about her doing too much, she isn't well enough to do my washing, too, bless her heart. I composed a poem of thanks to Sr. Comeford for the lovely Easter basket she gave me. She is an artist, does lovely paintings, too. I felt very miserable with a head cold all day, spent most of my time on the couch. My eyes and nose ran constantly, earache, throat raw, and upper jaw aches like the old toothache. I'm not very happy, all in all. My poor Lou had to get his own breakfast and put up his lunch again. I did manage to get some dinner for him this evening. Lou worked over to Donna's this evening moving the back fence on to his new property line.

April 4, Wednesday

I felt very miserable all day. Donna brought baby Mary over; she wanted to lay on the couch with Bamma Obie (Grama Elvie). I had an awful time keeping her away from this miserable cold of mine and oh, I wanted to love her so much, bless her heart. Donna was tired today; she worked too hard yesterday, ironed after washing, silly girl. It worries me



Janet's Primary class recited the Lord's Prayer in church on April 1.



April 6, Friday

Well, at last I've got this awful head cold licked. I have felt almost normal today. I cleaned through my house. Donna helped me put clean bed sheets on our bed. She washed the ones we took off with some things she was doing. Baby Mary is feeling a lot better; she was outside playing most of the day. She still has a bad cough, which I wish would go away. Pollyanna got our meat from Save More Market this afternoon, to save us a trip. She got a pot roast for me and two rabbits for Donna. She is a nice neighbor, eh? This afternoon Janet and Sandra took their singing lessons. Pollyanna took them to the teacher. Tonight Rex took his family out to see the Vandergrifts. I was glad to rest this evening, my first day up and dressed since last Sunday. Lou was busy this evening working in Donna's yard, moving the back fence.

April 7, Saturday

Donna came over this morning to tell me that Ralph Keller had called on the phone and he was on his way out to see us. He arrived about forty minutes later. I was surely happy to see that boy again. He has been overseas three years or at least away in the service that long. He looked good to me. He just arrived from his home in Phoenix, after having a twenty-one day furlough. Ralph has to report to his new camp tonight, before midnight at Santa Ana. We had a nice visit with him, Donna came over here, and he went in her house on his way to camp. I fixed a light lunch for him; he wouldn't eat much. He said his stomach was troubling him.

when she works so hard. Sandra Moyer had her singing lesson at Donna's today. The teacher came to give Janet and Sandra both a lesson, but Donna wasn't told so let Janet go to play with a little friend after school. I guess Janet didn't understand it either, she'll be home next Wednesday when the teacher comes, I guess.

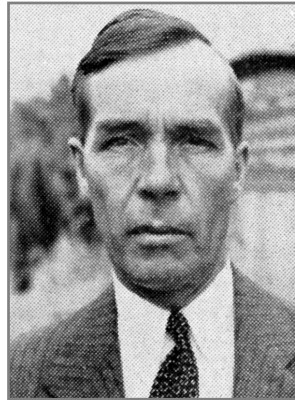
April 5, Thursday

I felt much better this morning, but still suffering with this cold. Little Mary came to see me this morning and stayed until Donna came for her at noon. I did a little hand washing and ironed four shirts for Lou. Donna took Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene to his doctor this afternoon. Rex got home early and took care of the baby. This afternoon Donna took the girls to Beth's for their piano lesson. Tonight Lou and Rex went to choir practice. I enjoyed the radio while I reposed on the couch. Most of my hours this week have been spent in the bed or on the couch.

Ralph thought he might come in next weekend with Louise and her husband, Grant, if they can come down from his camp in Santa Maria. These dear young folks in our country; living all over the states in camps and etcetera. Tonight Lou took me to Highland Park. I bought a pretty flower card with blank center to give to Sr. Comeford. Donna typed my little poem of thanks inside the card. Lou and I went to the Park Theater, enjoyed both pictures. Pollyanna's mother is arriving from the East tomorrow. Lou got his watch back after several weeks at the jewelers.

April 8, Sunday

I cooked pot roast this morning, put carrots, onions and whole potatoes in the roaster with the meat, and left them in the oven, real low, while I was in Sunday School. They were cooked just perfect when I got home. Lou worked on the back fence at Donna's this morning. He had to leave here at 1 p.m. to go with the priesthood chorus to sing at priesthood meeting in Burbank Stake house at 2 p.m. I was glad dinner was ready early for him. Baby Mary is sick again, her cough is worse with heavy breathing. It surely hurts Grama Elvie when her babies are sick. Rex gave a short talk in church tonight; it was good. Sr. Comeford was so pleased with the little poem I gave her in the pretty card. I composed the poem to her, thanking her for the lovely floral arrangements she has in our chapel each Sunday for us to enjoy. She even shed tears, bless her heart. She insisted I take the basket of flowers after church tonight. I didn't expect anything like that. Charlie and Lorene came to church tonight; the first time since his stroke a year ago last February. Everyone was so happy to welcome him back again. Bill and Annie brought them. I gave the basket of flowers to Lorene to take home. Marshes treated Janet and Joan to a hamburger sandwich at "Rite Spot" after church tonight. Pollyanna's mother arrived from her home in the East this morning.



Charles Clayton, this photo is from the "Garvanza Book of the Years," 1942. On April 8, 1945 Charlie attends church for the first time since his stroke fourteen months ago.

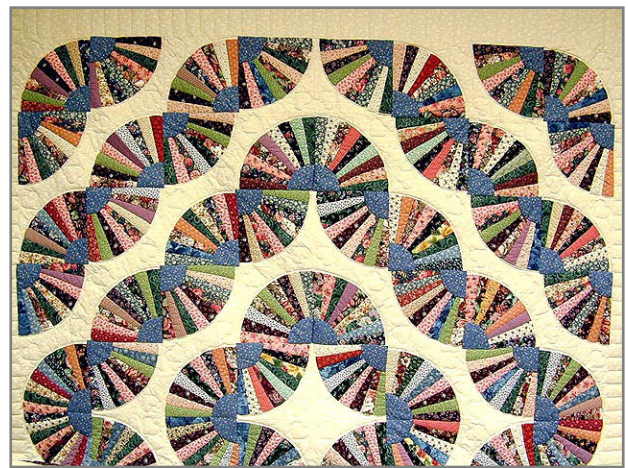
April 9, Monday

We had a delayed windy March day today, lots of big white clouds this morning but the wind cleared our sky to a lovely blue by 1 p.m. Our washing dried in a short time. Baby Mary is better today, but still has a bad cough. Donna kept her in her crib all day. Rex worked with his father today. Annie called us this afternoon to tell us she had a card from Otto. He says Violet, Dody [Dolores], and Yvonne [Fife] are all quarantined in the house for twenty-one days because Yvonne has the scarlet fever. He said she was not serious now, but has been quite ill. It's too bad they have this trouble and have to be shut in so long. Lou called at 5 p.m., to say he was working overtime about five hours.



April 10, Tuesday

I went to Relief Society this morning, rode on the same York car as Florence Marsh did. We had a nice testimony meeting; most of us bore testimonies. I helped quilt on a pretty fan quilt. It was luncheon day. I enjoyed the nice salad plate and corn muffins. Florence Oates brought us home; I got off in Highland Park to pay my light bill. I walked to Si's Market and home. I went in the Health Store for wheat for Donna. Mary wasn't as well today. Rex and Donna were up most of the night with her. They called Ross Loos, the doctor said to bring her in. They took her when Rex got home at 4 p.m. The doctor said she had bronchitis left from the measles. He gave them some tablets to give her, also cough medicine. She had a light treatment. She felt a lot better tonight. Beverly and Annie brought our bushel of Utah apples over from Sr. Hardy's tonight. Bev brought me a box of cleansing tissues, sweet gal.



An example of one style of fan quilt. Elvie quilted on a fan quilt in Relief Society April 10, 1945.

April 11, Wednesday

Baby Mary is much better today. The treatment prescribed by the doctor yesterday seemed to do a lot of good. Rex and Donna had a good nights rest as well as baby. We all feel better about her today. Donna kept her in her crib all day again; she had her toys in bed. I went uptown about 11 a.m. I walked to Highland Park to pay my light bill. I stopped in the post office to mail cards to Yvonne, Dolores, and Violet, who are quarantined in with Yvonne's scarlet fever. I caught the streetcar at 54 and Monte Vista.

I left my shoes in a repair shop downtown. They'll be ready next Wednesday. I went in and out the big stores trying to find a lace tablecloth like mine (The Quaker make), to give Louise and Grant for a wedding gift. She admired mine such a lot I told her I'd buy her one like it if I could. I was disappointed. I couldn't find any lace tablecloths, except one handmade cloth, which was out of my price range. I even walked up to Barker Brothers Store cause I heard they had some, but "no go," all out. They said they might have a few in again in two months. I bought a pretty lace runner and eight-piece luncheon set for Donna and us to give them. Rex and Donna went to the Arroyo Theater this evening to see "National Velvet." I stayed with the children.

April 12, Thursday

Our beloved President Franklin D. Roosevelt passed away this afternoon at 3:35 p.m. eastern wartime. The President was at Warm Springs, Georgia. He died of a cerebral hemorrhage. His death was an awful shock to the nation and the world. I feel to mourn as if he had been of my own family. Everyone seems to be downcast because of this dreadful news. He had gone to the Warm Springs for a treatment and rest. President Roosevelt gave his life for our cause as much as any man on our battlefield today. I went with Donna this afternoon to take baby Mary for a light treatment. Janet and Joan rode down to Ross Loos with us. We called for Rex where he was painting for his dad and Lewie. He took us as far as his job, and then we picked him up there after the treatment. Lou went to his choir practice tonight. Mary had a hard coughing spell again tonight. We'll surely be happy when her bronchitis cough has gone away. We can't adjust to the thought that our wonderful president has left us.

April 13, Friday

All day, and last evening, the radio programs were about our beloved President, Franklin D. Roosevelt, passing away; the wonderful things he has done for our country and the world. Our nation is surely in mourning, as well as other nations, which have sent their condolences to the White House. I'm thankful that our baby Mary feels better this morning. Donna brought her playpen in the house, she was glad to get in it, out of bed where she's been since Sunday. I dressed her, she was so glad to have shoes and stockings on instead of sleepers, which she calls garments, ha ha! The playpen has been in the shed for a year or more. Donna had to wash, so it was a good way to keep her in warm rooms. She runs outside if not penned in. I did my cleaning in front rooms and bedroom. Lillian Keller called from town. She'd just arrived from Phoenix, she said she would come out and visit with us this afternoon and stay all night. We had a nice visit with her this evening. We all enjoyed the beautiful music in memory of our late President, lovely music on all stations. No commercials yesterday or today.

April 14, Saturday

The lovely music and talks in honor of the memory of our late President has continued all through this day as it did yesterday, and every day since his death, on Thursday. No commercials, and I have enjoyed that, as well as the beautiful



music and tributes paid to our beloved and great President. Funeral services were held for the president this afternoon, in the east room of the White House. His burial will be tomorrow at Hyde Park, New York, on the family estate he loved so dearly. The war news has taken a back seat since our President passed away. Wonderful tributes have been sent from rulers all over the world. I have listened to the services told by radio newsmen. They

were very simple and sweet, as he would want them. Our new President, Harry S. Truman, has taken over. He gave a very fine speech, which sounds encouraging. Rex and Lewie left this afternoon for the mountains. They are coming back on Monday night. I hope they have a swell time. They do enjoy this sport together. Lillian and I ate breakfast and then she left for Lynwood where Jack's sister, Mary [Mary Amelia Keller Burleson], and his mother [Lillis Ellean Simmons Keller] live. Lillian expected to meet Louise, Grant, and Ralph at Mary's house. Lou and I rode to Lorene's after going to Boy's Market this evening. Lillian brought a box of chocolates and Easter eggs which her friend, Bill Barr, had sent them.

April 15, Sunday

Louis worked all day for his friend, Mr. Kwid, at his home in Altadena, a remodel job. Rex was in the mountains with Lewie, so we had no auto. Janet, Joan, and I walked to Sunday School. It was a lovely morning, our York car passed just as we got to the top of the hill, so we decided to walk because it would be 30 minutes before another York car would come along. We can walk it in 20 minutes. We rode home on the streetcar. I enjoyed Sunday School and Relief Society as I always do. I cooked a leg of lamb before going to Sunday School. Donna had dinner ready for us. We were hungry and it tasted extra swell. Lillian called to say her folks had arrived and they'd all come out to see us this afternoon. They came about 4 p.m. Ralph had a boy friend with him, who was overseas in Italy with

his company, a nice boy. Louise and Grant looked very happy. We gave her our wedding gift, lace table runner and luncheon set. She seemed real pleased. I tried to get her a lace cover like mine, but no more in town. This war has changed many things for us. I prepared a lunch for all, while they enjoyed some music at Donna's. Lou came in time to eat with us at 6 p.m. President Roosevelt was laid to rest today in his family estate at Hyde Park, New York.



President Roosevelt's burial place, in Hyde Park, NY.

April 16, Monday

Donna and I had an extra large washing this morning. I had two tablecloths and lots of napkins as well as my table pad, because of extra company. We filled our washer the second time to finish up. I started pulling weeds, and thinning or cutting out some flowers in Donna's garden, which were too thick for own good. I worked about two hours, and it was too much for me after washing. I was over tired so the asthma caught up with me. It's the first attack I've had since last September and my own fault. I know I can't over do like that. Lillian and Louise came this evening while I was doing the dinner dishes. Lou took them up the hill to "Rite Spot" where they ate some dinner. Lyllis Jacobs came over to visit Donna this evening. She and Donna and Louise went to the Arroyo Theater tonight and Lillian, Lou, and I went over to Donna's to look after baby Mary and the girls. Rex came home from the mountains while we were there. He undressed the baby. We came home after Lillian had played a few pieces on the piano for us. Grant went back to Santa Maria yesterday, Louise stayed a few days to shop with Lillian. She bought a beautiful coat, Grant's wedding gift to her. It cost over \$200.00. [In 2014 dollars that is equivalent to \$2,645.]

April 17, Tuesday

I didn't rest very well last night because of asthma attacks. I had to burn the awful powder twice. Lillian and Louise helped me get breakfast. They left for town about 11 a.m. They went to Lynwood from town. Donna left baby Mary asleep in her crib this afternoon while she went up to school to have a talk with Janet's teacher about some marks on her report card. I guess Janet likes to whisper when the teacher turns her back. Oh, oh, she is more like Grama Elvie than I thought. I couldn't get around very fast today, but by evening, after resting on the couch most of the day, I felt all right again. After dinner Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see "Meet Me In St. Louie, Louie" and "She Gets Her Man." We enjoyed both pictures, especially "Meet Me In St. Louie, Louie." It's the second time I've seen it. It's such a lovely picture. Rex and Donna took baby Mary to Ross Loos for another violet ray treatment this evening.



April 18, Wednesday

I felt better today after the asthma attack Monday evening. Donna took Janet to the dentist (Dr. Watkins) this morning. He filed the broken edge of her tooth smooth. Janet fell at school the other day and broke off or chipped her front tooth. The doctor filled a small cavity for Donna, too. It took about 15 minutes for work on both of them, \$5.00 gone in 15 minutes, not bad, eh? Donna drove our car and took Janet to school after the dentist had taken care of them. Mary and I rode to the market with Donna before lunch. I ironed all afternoon, had a big one, too. Donna took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons this afternoon. She left them there. Rex called for them later. Lou worked on Donna's yard tonight until dark, cut weeds and etcetera in front of yard, outside of fence. Lillian is visiting with Louise and Grant in Santa Maria. She says she'll come out to see us when she gets back in Los Angeles.

April 19, Thursday

I wrote eight post cards before dressing this morning. I sent them to Mother R., my dad, Lydia, Violet, Dolores, Yvonne, Aunt Hattie R., and Hattie B. They were all picture cards. Violet, Dolores, and Yvonne are still shut in with Yvonne's scarlet fever. Baby Mary came over to see me this morning. She stood on a chair by my side while I shampooed my hair, her little hands kept busy with washcloth, towel and shampoo bottle, which kept Grama in a "dither," too. Bless her little heart, she's a darling. She can sing so darn cute, carry the tune as good as anyone and only 2 1/2 years old. I rode with Donna and Mary to take Uncle Charlie to his doctor, Aunt Lorene, too, of course. Charlie hasn't been as well; he caught cold from getting wet last week while watering his lawn; the hose slipped. Rex took Donna and baby to Ross Loos this afternoon for Mary's light treatment. We brought Lorene up to the library to bring books back. I went to the health store for wheat and to the post office to mail cards while they went to the library. I believe Janet and Joan went with the folks this afternoon, too. Lou went to choir practice tonight.

April 20, Friday

Laura Johnson called Donna this morning and wanted her to ride to Alhambra with her to the flour mill where she buys her whole-wheat flour. Donna bought some whole-wheat flour and some brown rice. Laura showed her how to mix bread, an easy way to make this whole wheat bread. Donna baked the two loaves in our oven. She gave us a slice or two; it was really good. Mary slept in her crib while Donna was gone; they left about 1:30. I did my cleaning today. I felt fine; it is a treat to feel well and like working. Rex took his little family down to his folk's house tonight for their home night program. Janet and Joan took their music along to play on the piano. I sewed Janet's wool yarn chain into a little round mat; her teacher is going to crochet around it for her. It was our payday. We went to Boy's Market to cash check and buy groceries.

April 21, Saturday

I made a chocolate pudding and prepared some chili mac with meat and onions for Lou's dinner. He is very fond of this dish. I did my housework good yesterday, so it was easy to put the house in order this morning. I went to the bank at 11 a.m., deposited \$60 in our checking account. I went to town on the streetcar from the York junction corner. I called in the Fifth Street Store to see Beverly. I bought a cute apron to send Dody for her birthday and a pair of girdles for me, from Beverly. She let me have her discount, nice gal, eh? I called for my shoes

at Hatfield's where I left them ten days ago to have the heels fixed and be cleaned. They told me they would be ready for me last Wednesday. I let it go until today and they still were not ready. He said they'd surely be finished by 3 p.m., if I could stay in town and wait for them. I went to the Los Angeles Theater to

wait, and enjoyed Spencer Tracy and Katharine Hepburn in "Without Love." I had a little spell of weakness, heart or something? before going in the theater, so I was glad to sit and rest. I had to wait 15 minutes for my shoes after I got back at 4 p.m. I bought a yellow rayon knit turban today. Tonight Lou and I went to visit Charlie and Lorene. Mary and Vernon came in from the camp, they had gone to a show. Lou washed his overalls in Irene's washer this evening.



April 22, Sunday

Lou worked again today for his friend, Mr. Kwid, who lives in Altadena, California. He is helping him remodel a room in his home, worked for him last Sunday, too. I'd be happy if my darling would not work on Sundays. Rex took the girls and me to Sunday School this morning. It was cool and cloudy again today. Rex invited his folks home to dinner. Florence O. drove them over here. Donna baked two more whole-wheat loaves of bread in my oven this morning. My yams were all cooked when I got home, Donna invited me to eat with them, but I had my own dinner here and it was ready. I was so delighted to see Ralph Shaffer in Sunday School. He is home on furlough for four days. He's such a grand boy. We all went to church tonight. I took care of baby Mary in the back of the chapel so Donna could sit up in front with Janet and Joan and enjoy the meeting. I took Mary out the last half when she got restless. Bishop Overlade gave a fine report on the general conference in Salt Lake; he was there. Lou sang the solo part in the anthem, "Seek Ye the Lord," he sings it very well.



Ralph Shaffer was home on furlough in April 1945.

April 23, Monday

Donna and I had a large washing. It was a sunny day so they dried okay. We took our car out this afternoon. I paid my gas bill; we bought some meat and groceries at Save More Market. I bought fresh salmon, no points. I never have enough red points, anymore. I mailed a birthday package to Dolores. It is her birthday Wednesday. I hope she gets it in time. Tonight Lou went to his priesthood chorus at church. I rested at home. Rex went to a play practice at church. I was pleased to find this little "write up" in our paper about my boy Glen, bless him. I knew he would be a good soldier. Annie and Irene were also surprised to read the piece in our local paper. It was mailed to the paper by his Army station. They do that for the boys who win an award. [The clipping Elvie had in her diary reads:]

Glen C. Andersen—In impressive ceremonies at the Mason General Hospital, Brentwood New York, April 12, Private Glen C. Andersen, whose wife, Irene, lives at 1426 North Avenue 55, was awarded the good conduct medal "for exemplary behavior, efficiency, and fidelity."

April 24, Tuesday

Donna and I had a day out with Daddy's car. We did some shopping in Highland Park and bought a 6-foot redwood post (4x4) for Daddy from Patten Blinn Lumber Co., and brought it home in the car. Lou finished up his back fence tonight. We took Mary to Ross Loos for her light treatment and then went to Donna's doctor for her check up. She wasn't long in the doctors, neither was Mary's treatment long, so I didn't mind the waiting this time. Rex had an appointment with Dr. Watkins, dentist, had some teeth filled. Both

Janet and Joan are wearing their hair in ringlets this week; I brush them over or around a stick each morning. They look so sweet with the curls. Janet has a good start on her little pink wool mat that is made on the spool with four nails. She lost the blue mat, which was almost finished. She felt so bad, we all did. She'd worked so hard on it. Janet is learning to knit; she has about two inches done of knitting, smart, eh? I loaned my sewing machine to Pollyanna Moyer. Her mother is going to make Sandra some dresses while she is here. They took the machine tonight. I'm glad they can use it; they are nice folks.

April 25, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of Delores Fife.

I mailed her a package a few days ago. It was an apron. I hope she has a nice and happy day. Today is also The United Nations Conference. It is a big day in the history of our world, and especially for California as she has the honor of housing the big shots, ambassadors, and representatives from all over the world. They are meeting in San Francisco. Our radio news is broadcasting all the exciting news and arrivals of the "big shots," as they term them. Ambassadors have arrived from Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Cuba, the Dominican Republic, Ecuador, Salvador, Guatemala, Mexico Nicaragua, Paraguay, and of course England, France, and Russia. I pray that God will bless this conference and help them to bring about world peace. We received an announcement of the arrival of a baby boy, Roland Dean Renshaw, to Roland and Donna Renshaw, born April 18, weight 8 pounds ½ ounce. I'm happy for them. Donna took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons. She took the baby with her; they went in our car. Lou worked in Donna's yard this evening. He cut lawns, burned rubbish, and etcetera. Janet and Joan are delighted with a baby kitten Mrs. Pierce gave them. They did some coaxing before Rex and Donna would let them have it.

April 26, Thursday—Today is the birthday of my sister Lorene, bless her heart.

Lou got up early and watered Donna's lawns before breakfast. I put up his lunch and cooked his breakfast before calling him. I mailed post cards to Violet, Dody, and Mother R. Donna left baby Mary with me this morning while she went up to school to a Brownie and Girl Scout meeting. I did up her dishes, which she didn't have time to do. Pollyanna is delighted with my sewing machine. Her mother made a dress yesterday for Pollyanna. She is making clothes for Sandra, also. They tried to rent a sewing machine, but couldn't. I'm glad I could loan mine to them. Lou went to choir tonight, he took me to Lorene's first. I gave her six

pottery fruit dishes, pretty blue, rose and yellow. Bill, Annie Beverly, Dale, and David came. Lorene treated to cake and root beer and candy. I, of course, do not eat the likes, anymore. Andersens brought me home. Donna baked two whole-wheat loaves of bread in my oven this evening. The house smelled so good when I came in. Rex and Donna took Mary to Marsh's tonight. John called to tell Donna he had a gift for her. He gave her \$25.00 to pay on her doctor bill for the new baby, which is on the way, grand! Grant [Carlson] tried to fix Lou's auto brakes after choir, something wrong, they pull car to the side when used. Sandra Moyer slept at Donna's tonight. Her mother and grandmother are leaving at 6 a.m. for a broadcast and breakfast in the morning.

April 27, Friday

Our radio news commentators have just given us the exciting news that Russian and American soldiers have joined hands in the "heart of Germany" at 9:25 a.m. We have heard commentators from England, Russia, and even from Germany. We rejoice at the thought of the end of this awful war being in sight in Europe but we are indeed grieved that so many people must suffer. Lives and homes and cities lost. Oh, how dreadful. We here in America are not celebrating this occasion as we do at other great and historical events. We are very much subdued because of the death of our beloved president, also sobered because of the United Nations Security Peace Conference, which is being held here in America. God help them to bring a peace to all the world. I did my cleaning this afternoon after mending some panties for Donna's children, which took my morning. Tonight Irene took care of baby Mary for Donna at Aunt Annie's. We all went to Garvanza School to the "Open House" program. Joan was on the program, in her group.

They were flowers in the garden. Sandra Pierce was in the same play, all looked so pretty. I brushed Janet and Joan's ringlets for school. Janet brought her baby kitten over, who played on my dresser and got all excited at seeing the reflection of self in my mirror, cute.



United Nations Conference in San Francisco convened April of 1945.



Block of U.S. United Nations stamps, part of the United Nations Conference Issue. Four "Toward United Nations, April 25, 1945" ultramarine 5c stamps (Scott 928), number printed at the left "23267," first day of issue April 25, 1945.

April 28, Saturday

I walked to the post office this morning to mail our package to baby Roland Dean Renshaw, blue rompers, from Donna and me. I sent a money order to Ross Loos for Donna. I tried to buy some Nuco, not a pound in the stores. The points are going up from 8 to 12 in the morning, so people have bought all the Oleo up, to save on points. We never have enough red points and it'll be worse now. Butter is twenty-four points per pound, we can't eat butter, will do good to get Oleo. Oh, well, we are so fortunate to live in America, this beautiful land of promise. The poor people are suffering so much over in Europe, and the Isles of the

Pacific. Lou worked after his own job for Pat, downtown, again tonight. Pollyanna and family and her mother have gone up to Big Bear for a few days vacation. Their friends, who take care of the park near here, Victory Park, have gone, also. I wrote cards to Louise at Santa Maria and Mother R. in Phoenix. We had some excitement at 5:30 this evening when our radio news announced that Germany had surrendered unconditionally, no strings attached. It turned out to be just a rumor. I went to see "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" at the Highland tonight. I came home on the bus. Lou waited for me, sorry.

April 29, Sunday

Our radio news commentators have been excited all afternoon over the execution of Benito Mussolini and his mistress Clara Petacci, and sixteen of II Duce's henchmen. All of them were shot in the back by Italian patriots after a "people's trial." Things are happening fast over in Europe; wonder what is next? Lou worked until noon at the Peerless Pump today. Rex worked at the P.E. Station. We had no car, I couldn't climb the hill because of weakness caused by an asthma attack last night, so I told Donna I'd look after baby Mary and she could take Janet and Joan to Sunday School. Lyllis Jacobs brought them home in her car. They all went up to the "Rite Spot" for dinner; we gave baby her dinner with us. Lyllis visited with Donna all afternoon. Lou and I left for Burbank about 3 p.m. We had a nice visit with Sue, Al, Elaine, Bette, and kiddies. Shirley was over to Kenneth's house; he gave her a diamond engagement ring last night. Ken is home on a four day furlough. Our Garvanza priesthood chorus sang in North Hollywood Ward tonight. We left Sue's about 5:30. Al was speaking in Burbank Ward or they would have gone to North Hollywood with us. We had a splendid meeting; President Cutler was the speaker.

April 30, Monday

Donna started the washing earlier than usual, so we got through by noon. This afternoon we went to Save More Market in Rex's car. We were upset when Janet said she'd lost her wool mat, she's been working on so hard at school. It is the second time she's lost her wool, with the

mat almost finished. I felt sorry for my little Janet; she worked so hard to make the mat. Tonight Lou and Rex fixed our brakes, put some new part on the brakes. Lyllis came over to Donna's tonight and stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to the Highland to see "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn," a swell picture. I baked two loaves of wheat bread for Donna in my oven this evening. Donna has been baking her bread for two weeks. Her oven is no good, so she used mine. I wish she had a good stove like ours. Maybe after this war they can buy one. Rex worked for his dad and Lewie today. John sent \$5.00 home to Donna to pay Dr. Robison. He gave her \$25.00 last week. The baby will be paid for when she or he arrives if they keep this up. They are grand people.

May 1, Tuesday

I went to Relief Society this morning on the streetcar. Lorene gave the topic lesson very well, as she always does. I quilted with Maude Craddock and Sr. Hardy and Viola S. while Lorene was giving the lesson. I quilted until my eyes hurt and it was difficult to quilt. I walked to the York

business district and bought some wool yarn for Janet and Joan to make their little mats with. Blue for Janet, red for Joan. Janet is making a washcloth with cotton yarn; she is knitting it. The schoolteacher gave them the yarn and is teaching them to knit. I think it is grand. The wool mats are made on a spool with 4 nails on, cute, too. Our radio said that Adolf Hitler was killed today in Germany, while fighting with his soldiers. We wonder?? The broadcast came from Germany, so of course it may be just a rumor. We've heard all kinds of rumors as to how Hitler died; some say it was from a brain hemorrhage, others claim it was a suicide. Well, if we can only be sure he is out of this life, why worry how it happened? Lou bought a new garden hose, fifty feet long.

May 2, Wednesday

President Truman announced today that it is official that Adolf Hitler died yesterday. How he died was not announced. The popular thought is that he died of a brain hemorrhage, or it was a suicide death, we still wonder?? Another big news announcement was that the Italy Nazi's



Cheery News Below:



surrendered to the allies. Grand Admiral Karl Doenitz is the new fuhrer of Germany now. I did my ironing this morning. This afternoon I took down all the window screens and washed them with the new hose that Lou bought a few days ago. Lou did the screen on the back porch when he got home this evening.

May 3, Thursday—Today is the birthday of my niece, Elaine Vandergrift.

I hope she got my card. Donna mailed her one, also. Elaine is a darling; we hope she has a very happy birthday. Things are happening fast and furious over in Germany. Berlin has fallen, Hitler is dead, and many of the big Nazi leaders have been taken, or have committed suicide with their families, in a suicide pact. It is really too awful to think about.

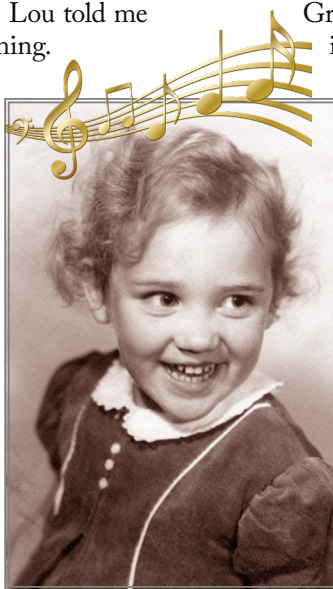


Hamburg surrendered today. The L.A. Examiner today says there is a rumor that reports Hitler and his ever faithful Goebbels, and General Krebs, had killed themselves together in a triple suicide pact. I guess we'll never know the truth about everything with the rumors and falsehoods over the radios and in the newspapers to deceive us and keep us from the truth. Oh, how thankful we should be here in America where we do have the "Freedom of the Press," and the truth will out and does out. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice. He drove me to the Park Theater. I saw, "Here Come the Waves," and "Tonight and Every Night." I enjoyed the show; Lou called for me.



May 4, Friday

Today is the birthday of the Pulsipher Triplets. Lou told me to sleep in this morning. It was his early morning. He bought his lunch out. Joan woke me at 8:20. She came to have me brush her ringlets. Janet came, also. They look so sweet with the long curls, both have such lovely hair, a lot of natural curl which makes combing their hair a pleasure. Baby Mary has the same little soft curls all over her head, like Janet and Joan had when they were babies. Adorable children, says Grama Elvie. I did my cleaning today. Donna went up to the store, baby stayed with me. I gave her her lunch. They expected to go to a birthday party on the Pulsipher triplets at 3 p.m., but Melba called Marty to tell her she thought the little boy had scarlet fever, too bad. Donna took her kiddies over to visit with Marty's children, which was almost as much fun. They took three little gifts to the triplets' home first. Rex and Lewie went up in the



"Mary sang all the way home."

mountains fishing over the weekend. Donna and family and Marty and family ate dinner out in a little eating-house near Marty's. Lou and I ate at the "Rite Spot," and then bought a big grocery order at Boy's Market.

May 5, Saturday

This is Lou's early morning. I got up and put up his lunch while he cooked his bacon and eggs. Bacon is a treat in these war days; we can only get it once in a long while. I never eat it, anyway, so I don't miss it. I read four chapters from the Book of Mormon before dressing. I love that good book, I always thrill when I read from it. The war in Europe is just about finished, when the German's in Norway surrender, it will be over, over there. Oh, the terrible destruction of lives and cities over there makes me sad indeed. I cannot find it in my heart to rejoice at such a cost. But I'm thankful the fighting is about ended. Now we must finish the awful war with Japan. Donna and I went in Rex's car to the Save More Market this morning. We took baby Mary and she is no help when in a store filled with interesting looking cans and packages. Ha ha! I bought her some caramel puffed wheat, which kept our darling busy for a while. We bought a large pot roast, \$2.00, used to get the same roast for \$1.00, or maybe 80¢ before the war. I cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, and porch this afternoon. I also prepared some things for dinner tomorrow. I was tired tonight, glad to rest at home. Rex and Lewie are up in the mountains fishing. I went to the Avenue to shop this afternoon. Donna took me to the post office; I walked home. John and Florence called on Donna.

May 6, Sunday

Florence Irene and Elaine came home with Donna after Sunday School. We are having exciting news over the radio, every few minutes. It seems that the long looked for "V-E" day is about here. There are all kinds of rumors. We surely hope it is so. Lou finished the polishing job on his car this morning. It looks swell, surely needed the washing, too. He took us to Sunday School, Donna and all three girls went. We had a grand testimony meeting, also enjoyed Sunday School as always. Lou called for us after church. Lillian, Louise, and Grant came to dinner. Ralph's girlfriend Dorothy, is in Los Angeles. They went to see some of her people. After dinner we drove in Grant's car to Monrovia and visited with Pearl and Pawnie Redborg. They gave us a sack of oranges; their trees are loaded. Lou and I picked a sack full in five minutes from one bough. The folks left for Mary's home in Lynwood at 5 p.m. Ralph was there, his girl had taken the train back to her station in Kentucky. She is a WAVE. We brought John and Florence home after church to eat with us. Donna and Rex went up to Florence's. We had baby Mary. The girls were in bed at home. We took Marshes home; little Mary sang for us all the way, so cute. It is wonderful how well she can carry a tune and remember words. Al, Sue, Elaine, Bette, and Jerry called in to say hello this evening. They'd been to see Uncle Charlie who is not feeling as well again, poor man.

May 7, Monday

"V-E Day" Victory in Europe, yes, it's a real red-letter day. The formal announcement will come tomorrow. It was foggy until about noon, and then nice all afternoon. We washed after lunch and the girls came from school, we all went up to Florence Oates's in Pasadena where we left the kiddies. Donna and I went over to the Pasadena shopping district to Tillie Mosley's baby shop. She had some baby clothes put away for me. I asked her to save them for Donna. It is awful to buy infant clothing now days. You might get one shirt at a time if you're lucky. Tillie had saved two gowns, one dozen diapers, and two shirts; we also bought two wrapping blankets. It came to \$7.00, a gift from Grama to baby to come. I bought some combs in Kress Store. We looked in the lovely Broadway Store for maternity dresses, they had only a few, not like we wanted. I took lifesavers to the children, very little candy to choose from now. I received an air mail letter from Archie Richmond. He said his mother, Aunt Hattie [Mary Harriet Bailey Richmond, Owen A. Bailey's sister], is very ill in the hospital. She has been in for three weeks. I wrote to him, I'm sorry to learn she is ill. I called Annie and Lorene and told them and then sent the letter to Sue.



Owen Bailey & his sister Hattie Richmond



May 8, Tuesday

Lou set his alarm clock so we could hear President Truman proclaim to America, that victory has been won in Europe. Now for victory over Japan, and then our boys can come home and this awful war will be over. But oh, the cost in broken hearts, homes, and lives. Too terrible to think about. I went to Relief Society this morning. It was my turn to help serve the luncheon. I set tables while the others cooked the dinner. They used lots of flour so I kept out. I put the tables in a V for victory shape; we had American flag at point, with lovely flowers. Sr. Comeford brought them. Annie helped

with the tables. Sr. Comeford took charge of the dinner. Ida D., Rhoda G., Martha S., and Audrey T. helped with the luncheon. We had a nice time together. I did my share in dish washing. Helen Comeford brought me home in her car. We all brought some food home, had prepared for 40, served about 25. It was a real dinner, meatballs, new potatoes, hot corn bread, Jello salad, baked squash, and fruit cobbler. Lillian came this evening just as we were finishing dinner. I fixed her

some. She and Lou had a music feast at Donna's. We went to show with Lyllis Jacobs.

May 9, Wednesday

I surely enjoyed the picture last night at the Highland. "Roughly Speaking," it is a splendid picture. I'd like Lou to see it. I know he'd enjoy this one. I cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. Lillian had a nice long rest this morning. I kept very quiet so she could sleep. She went to Highland Park about noon and mailed our gifts to Mother in Phoenix; she brought a lovely date nut cake home. Donna came over and enjoyed some with Aunt Lillian. I had just finished my lunch when Lill came. I don't eat cake; but did taste this one, it was good. I ironed all afternoon. Lillian left about 3 p.m. for town; she is expecting Ralph in at his Aunt Mary's this evening, so she'll go there tonight. Louis and I enjoyed our radio and big chairs again as we so often do now a days. I have also enjoyed the lovely flowers that Mr. Legg brought over on Sunday, sweet peas and a beautiful white rose, nice neighbor.



May 10, Thursday

Donna and I washed again today. I did my sheet blankets, towels, and etcetera. Joan has a cough; Donna kept her home from school. Baby Mary has a head cold, she sounds a little chesty, too. Rex took Donna, Janet and Joan up in the mountains for their dinner and he wanted to fish. They left baby with me because of her cold. They left about 3 p.m. and got home at 7:30. Rex had a play practice at church. I brought clothes in from the lines. I was tired this evening, too tired for my own good, had a slight attack of asthma. I went to bed after hearing the ten o'clock news. Ernie Oates came over to talk to Lou about a job he wants Lou to do for him; make some big gates. Florence visited with Donna and children.

May 11, Friday

Baby Mary's cold was in her chest this morning. She was very wheezy. Donna kept her in bed all day. I wrote cards to Violet and Mother R. I wasn't well enough to clean house today, so I darned sox and mended. I had asthma last evening. I spent over two hours mending Lou's carpenter overalls. He cannot buy any; we've tried to find some for several months past. The stores can't buy them either; all the canvas goes into war materials. This afternoon Rex took me to the Save More Market. We wanted some ground beef, couldn't get any. The roasts and good chops looked inviting, but not enough red points for them. "Ain't we got fun?" I found some Nuco at Si's Market; limit one pound. Rex got a pound for me. I try to whip two up at a time; it's such a job to do. Tonight Lou and I went to the Mutual Budget Dance. We had a real nice time; the music was swell. They played lots of the sweet old tunes. John and Florence came. We took them home after the dance. Lou has a touch of laryngitis. He went around whispering out loud. Donna didn't go because of Mary; she couldn't dance now anyway. So she was glad she had the excuse.

May 12, Saturday

Baby Mary feels better, her cold is better, but she says her neck hurts on one side; she has earache too. She was exposed to mumps, we wonder? Her face even looks a little swollen on the sides, to us, very slight. We could be just imagining that. Donna and I each sent Ray Clayton a birthday card with \$1.00 in each. He is in Brazil, South America, in the army. I wish he could home. Charlie longs to see him and Charlie is not doing as well as he was a while back. Lorene needs Ray's comforting advice now. She has been a brick all through Charlie's illness, but it is telling on her. The

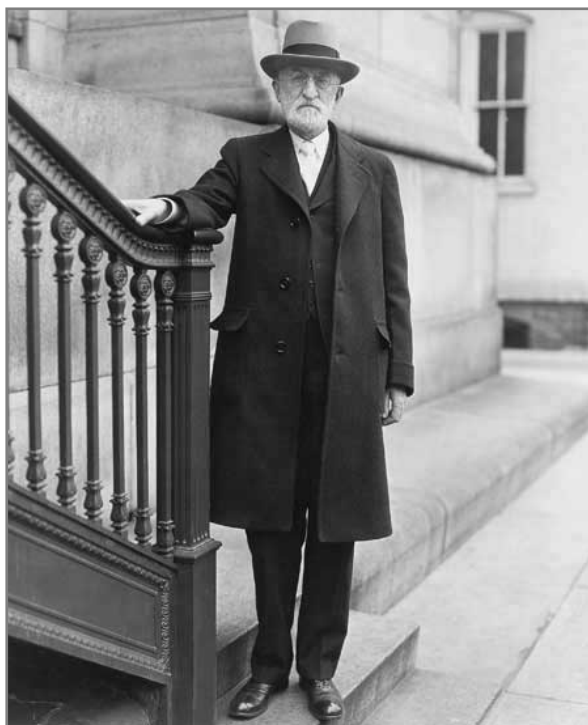


worry she has and being shut in so much. Mary and Vernon sent Lorene a lovely Mother's Day card and a gardenia corsage. Tonight Lou and I went to the Park to see "Music for Millions," a nice picture which we enjoyed.

May 13, Sunday—Today is Mother's Day.

My darling children gave me the very best gift they could have given me. It's the thing I've been wanting for a long time. The Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenants, and Pearl of Great Price, all in one beautiful, genuine leather bound, volume. Oh, I am so delighted with this lovely gift. They gave me the Bible, just like this volume, three years ago. We have the books separate, but they're old and not easy to read because of the small print. Lillian gave Donna and I each a lovely

Mother's Day card and a nice box of fancy soap, nice, eh? Lou stayed with baby Mary this morning while we went to the Mother's Day program. Mary is better, but stayed in bed most of the day. Our Sunday School was crowded this day; the program was very nice. The Junior Sunday School gave it. Janet and Joan sang pretty "mother" songs with their groups. The girl's chorus sang, also the Priesthood chorus. It was all lovely. Janet went with Robin to spend the afternoon. Daddy and I ate with Donna and the children. Rex was working. Al, Sue, and Shirley came to our ward tonight. Bette and Jerry visited with Irene and David. Al brought Lorene and Charlie to church. It was a lovely meeting. Br. Barnes spoke; our choir sang several nice numbers. Lou sat with me; he had a cold. I was surprised to learn of Dr. Frank Nelson [Frank Bleak Nelson] passing away. He was Ruby Helwig's brother; his funeral is tomorrow.



President Heber J. Grant in 1945, at age 88. He saw tremendous growth in the Church during his lifetime, and he testified that the work of the Lord "will go on and on until it has fulfilled its destiny." (LDS.org)

May 14, Monday

President Heber J. Grant died today at 6 p.m. I was listening to the ten o'clock news when I heard that our beloved President has passed away in Salt Lake City. It was a shock even though we all knew he was ill. He has been our President for 26 years. He was a very wonderful man; we'll surely miss him in this church. It's amazing how many men of note in the world, eminent men, have died these past few weeks. Men known for the good they've accomplished, or for the evil. Our beloved President F.D. Roosevelt died April 15 and now President Grant. The evil ones, Benito Mussolini, Adolf Hitler, Boebbles, Krebs, and many others. Yes, a lot has happened. Germany surrendered. The Bible prophecies are being fulfilled in our day. Ruby Helwig's brother, Dr. Frank B. Nelson was buried

today in the Valhalla Cemetery. They had his funeral at 3 p.m. from the Pierce Brothers Chapel in Lincoln Heights. The Rev. George A. Hunt officiated. Donna drove our car; we took Aunt Lorene. Annie was going, but she forgot. The services were very nice, but oh, not like one of our funerals. Only the Gospel of Jesus Christ can give the kind of hope and beautiful memorial services we are used to. Lorene, Donna, and Florence Marsh did some shopping in Ralph's store after the services. I took care of Mary. Janet and Joan enjoyed an ice cream sundae in the Thrifty store while they were shopping. Donna brought Mary a cup of ice cream. We took Florence M. home, Janet and Joan stayed with Grama M. until Rex came from work. He worked with his dad and Lewie today. Sr. Marsh gave the girls their dinner. Lorene treated us to the delicious chocolates that Miriam, Ray's wife, sent her for Mother's Day (Cummings Chocolates). I brought mine home to Lou, as I never eat candy anymore. Lou went to chorus practice at Ed Robinson's. Annie has been busy all day helping Irene get packed for her stay with Glen in Long Island, New York. They leave tomorrow.

May 15, Tuesday

Irene and baby David left for New York City today at 6 p.m. It is a long trip, three days and four nights on the train. They'll be tired of the train when this journey is over. Glen has an 18-day furlough, which will make their reunion even more blissful, bless 'em. I quilted this morning for four hours at the church. We finished Molly G.'s pretty quilt, a lot of work on it, several quilting's to finish it. Annie was busy helping Irene get ready to leave, so didn't come. Donna drove me to Relief Society. I bought flowers and ribbon, trimmed my old white hat this afternoon. Tonight we visited Lorene and Charlie. Br. Jorgensen was there. He cut Charlie's hair. We bought two dozen eggs from John.



Louis Timothy Renshaw, this is likely the photo that was sent to his mother in May of 1945.



Irene and David Andersen circa 1943. In 1945 they went by train from Los Angeles to New York to visit husband and daddy, Glen.

May 16, Wednesday

I took things easy today, my breathing was a little troublesome which caused the old heart to act up a bit, and me to slow down a lot. I did get my ironing done, anyway. Lou went up to the "Rite Spot" for a deluxe hamburger sandwich and French fried potatoes this evening. I'm glad we have such a nice eating place near us now that we haven't enough red points to buy meat. Lillian came a few minutes after Lou got back from his dinner, too bad she didn't get here in time to go up with Lou. She was happy with toast and eggs and a piece of pie. She is a pleasure to have, no fuss or bother with her. She brought two nice white cannon bath towels for us. She wouldn't let me pay for them. They are nice, a limit of two. I'd like to get some more of this smaller size for hand towels. The government made them cut the size while the cotton shortage is on. This war has changed a lot of things in our way of living, some if it is no doubt good for us. Lou received a nice letter from his mother thanking him for the picture of himself, a Mother's Day gift. I knew it would please her. I love mine; it surely is a splendid likeness of my sweetie. Louis drove Lillian and me out to Burbank to see Sue and Al tonight. We went to Bette's home, also. Sue and Elaine were at the meeting in the stake house. We drove up to get them. Lillian had a nice new blue suit on, and looked very nice in it.

May 17, Thursday

Sue said they had a lovely memorial service in honor of President Heber J. Grant in the meeting last night. All wards in our church are honoring President Grant in a memorial service next Sunday night. Lillian and I slept until nine o'clock; we had a nice visit over the breakfast. She left for town about noon. Donna drove us to take Uncle Charlie to his doctor this afternoon. I go to hold baby Mary while Donna drives. Charlie felt better today than he has for some time, quite cheerful, bless his heart. Louis went to his choir practice tonight.

May 18, Friday

President Heber J. Grant was buried in Salt Lake City today from the tabernacle. It is the first time the tabernacle has been opened to the public since the war started. I have been praying for President Grant and President Roosevelt these many months of troubled wars and etcetera. Now they have both passed away. Oh, so many distressing things have happened since the war came upon us. Donna drove a group of Janet's Brownie friends to the studio at K.F.A.C. to see Uncle Whoa Bill's program broadcast. Mary and I listened over the radio. Joan went with the Brownies. Janet was the one who represented the group; She answered all the questions Uncle Whoa Bill asked. Her voice came over the air so clear. We were surprised cause we didn't know she was to be the one to talk. Tonight we went to see the Mutual three act play, "Apple Sauce." Rex was in it. It was very well done. We enjoyed it. Everyone took their parts swell. Lou stayed home with baby Mary.

May 19, Saturday

I gave my kitchen, bathroom and porch a good cleaning this morning. I made ice cream and prepared for dinner tomorrow. Donna and I went to the market in our car. Lillian came this evening in time to eat dinner with Louis and me. Tonight we went to the barn dance in Baldwin Park. We had some good dances with Louis, but all were disappointed with the place at such a price, \$1.20 each for such noise and smoking. We could have gone to some place real nice. Well, we live and learn. We had a lot of fun coming home, we got lost. Louis made a wrong turn and took us up San Gabriel Canyon a long ways. Lillian looked pretty in her new blue suit and hat. She wore my pink blouse; she had tried to buy one like it, but couldn't fine one.

May 20, Sunday

Lou, Lillian, and I went to Sunday School. We took Janet and Joan. There was a nice crowd as usual. Sr. Marsh gave the lesson in Relief Society, good teacher. We had dinner

1856-1945 **The Desert News** 1856-1945

EDITORIAL **Pres. Grant's Funeral Is Friday At 12:15 P. M.**

Services Will Be in S.L. Tabernacle
Long Career of Beloved Leader
Came to a Close Peacefully
At S. L. Home, Monday Evening



President Heber J. Grant, seventh President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, died at his home in Salt Lake City, Utah, Monday evening, May 14, 1945, at the age of 88. He had been ill for some time, but his death was peaceful and unexpected.

The funeral services will be held at the Salt Lake Tabernacle, Friday, May 18, at 12:15 p. m. The services will be conducted by the First Presidency of the church, with Elder James E. Faust, First Counselor to the President, officiating. The funeral will be broadcast on the radio by K.F.A.C. at 12:15 p. m.

President Grant was born in New York, and came to Utah in 1847. He was a member of the church since 1849. He served as president of the church from 1933 to 1945. He was a man of great faith and courage, and his death is a great loss to the church and the world.

Funeral services will be held at the Salt Lake Tabernacle, Friday, May 18, at 12:15 p. m. The services will be conducted by the First Presidency of the church, with Elder James E. Faust, First Counselor to the President, officiating. The funeral will be broadcast on the radio by K.F.A.C. at 12:15 p. m.

Church Leaders, Friends Pay Tribute

President Heber J. Grant, seventh President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, died at his home in Salt Lake City, Utah, Monday evening, May 14, 1945, at the age of 88. He had been ill for some time, but his death was peaceful and unexpected.

The funeral services will be held at the Salt Lake Tabernacle, Friday, May 18, at 12:15 p. m. The services will be conducted by the First Presidency of the church, with Elder James E. Faust, First Counselor to the President, officiating. The funeral will be broadcast on the radio by K.F.A.C. at 12:15 p. m.

here, potato salad, cold meats, ice cream, and cake. We brought Elaine Oates back with the girls to spend the day at Donna's. All enjoyed naps in our house this afternoon. We went to church tonight. President Leo J. Muir was the speaker. The choir sang and it was a very nice meeting. Donna had Lyllis Jacobs to dinner. We took them all to church in our car. We all ate lunch here after church, and then enjoyed music at Donna's after eating. A very extra special day enjoyed by all. Donna and Louis took Lyllis home at 11 p.m.

May 21, Monday

Lillian and I had a big surprise this morning about eight o'clock when Mother R. walked in on us. We were delighted to see her. She came from Arizona with Ralph in their red car, which Ralph went home to get. She was tired after riding all night. After her coffee, she went to bed. Lillian helped Donna and me do our washing. We all rode to Save More Market this afternoon. Grama let me have some red points, so I was able to get some meat. I also bought some fish, which didn't cost points. It tasted delicious for dinner tonight. John and Florence called on us; we had a nice visit. They came up to see if Rex and Lewie had arrived from fishing trip in mountains. We were all worried because they were late. They left last Saturday, arrived home at midnight tonight. Donna promised to call Sr. Marsh as soon as they arrived. We were all relieved when they drove up. We were in bed, but Donna was up sewing.

May 22, Tuesday

Mother had nothing but her coffee this morning. Lillian and I enjoyed grapefruit, wheat, and toast. I listened to Mother tell about her little home, what she has done since moving in, and etcetera. Lillian made the beds and washed the dishes. They both left for Lynwood about ten o'clock. Ralph is coming in tonight at Jack's sister's home and they wanted to be there to see him. Rex took Donna to have her check up with Doctor Robison; he said she was okay. The heartbeats are a girl's, no surprise to us, we are anticipating another girl, but of course, a boy will be



Sarah Renshaw, Lillian Keller, & Louise Lindsay circa 1945. Maybe this is the \$200 coat that Louise got for a wedding gift from her husband, see April 16, 1945.



about ten o'clock. Ralph is coming in tonight at Jack's sister's home and they wanted to be there to see him. Rex took Donna to have her check up with Doctor Robison; he said she was okay. The heartbeats are a girl's, no surprise to us, we are anticipating another girl, but of course, a boy will be

very welcome, too. Ha, ha! Mary slept all the while Donna was away. I ironed some of Rex's work shirts Florence M. came home with Rex and Donna. Rex gave her some of the fish he and Lewie caught. He gave me some, also. My baby came calling on "Grama Elvie" with her kitten today. Oh, that poor kitty, she holds it so tight, I fear for its life. She loves that little kitten. Joan took the kitten to school this morning; Janet took her baby doll.

May 23, Wednesday

Our radio news has been buzzing with excitement all morning with the news that Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of England, has tendered his resignation to King George. History is surely being made fast and furious in 1945. We find ourselves wondering what next?? Janet forgot her lunch. Donna and Mary got in our car and took it up to her. We went to Highland Park this afternoon shopping, also to the Health Store for raw sugar. We wanted wheat, but they were out. I had to go to Better Food Market for Nuco. I bought icebox dishes in the little 15¢ Store next door. Donna left me on the Avenue when our shopping was finished. I looked in stores for a suit. I found a very pretty melon pink, or coral shade in a summer, light wool, suit for \$24.95, and a pretty flowered blouse for \$2.50. It all cost \$28.60 with tax. I can wear my black shoes, hat, and gloves lovely with it. My nice purse is black so everything is okay. Next year I'll buy white to go with the suit. I'm very happy with this lovely suit, it's the first pastel suit I've had. Lou took Mother and me to see "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" at the Park Theater. It was the second time for both Mother and me. We enjoyed it even more.

May 24, Thursday

Mother and I visited today, we took things easy; she darned Lou's sox and sewed a button on his underwear. Baby Mary came back and forth with her kitten, that poor little kitty. Our baby loves her so hard I feel sorry for the little thing. I've taken the kitty home a number of times. Mary has several scratches on her hands and arms, but she still goes after her beloved kitten. Lillian came this evening. We had dinner, did dishes, and went with Louis to his stake choir rehearsal in East Glendale Ward house. It is our stake conference next Sunday. Lillian sang in the choir, she'll sing with them on Sunday. Mother and I enjoyed listening to them practice. It sounded swell. We drove Shirley S. and her girl friend to the Glendale Ward, Beverly was alone in her car, so they rode back with her for company.

May 25, Friday

We ate breakfast about nine o'clock. After the beds and dishes were done, Mother and I left for town. I felt quite



Scenes from *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn*.

elegant in my pretty new coral suit. Lillian stayed home; she went to Pasadena later and ate lunch in town there with her cousin Ruby Hodge. She went home with Ruby and stayed for dinner. Gordon [*Gordon Bulmer Hodges*] and Ruby [*Ruby Clara Olorenshaw Hodges*] and Betty [*Elizabeth Renshaw Solem*], Lutie's [*Lutie Violo Olorenshaw*] daughter, drove Lillian home tonight. We all had a nice visit. Rex called us at Lorene's to tell us we had company. We had taken Mother to see Lorene and Charlie. Mother and I had a swell day. We went to Loew's State Theater and enjoyed two good pictures.

We ate our lunch in Clifton's Cafeteria on Broadway. We came home in time to cook dinner for Daddy Lou. Donna and children visited with us a short while this evening while folks were here. Sr. Crawley [*Julia Linton Crawley*] is very

ill, had a stroke. Little Cozie Thomas is ill, complications from the measles.

May 26, Saturday

I got up early and put Lou's lunch up. Lillian didn't feel very well this morning. She caught cold yesterday from going out after bathing, riding in bus to Pasadena, by an open window. Mother helped me clean up the house; we got through in a short time. Donna and I went to the Save More Market in our car; we took baby Mary. We met Mrs. Kelson in the market. She told us about Keith and Gladys breaking off their engagement. Keith married another girl. We bought pot roasts and some vegetables. Our baby slows up the marketing, but oh me, she surely steps up the action, bless her heart. Donna bought a pretty pink sweater for Mary in Ivers Store. Rex took Donna and Janet to Highland Park this evening. They bought Janet some white, non-rationed, sandals. Tonight Louis took Mother, Lillian and me to the Highland Theater. We enjoyed both pictures. I received a nice long letter from Lydia [*Bailey*] today. Her letters are always very interesting and we get them so seldom.

May 27, Sunday—Stake Conference in Burbank

Louis took Mother, Lillian and me to Burbank to the morning session of conference. Louis and Lillian sang in the choir. Myron Pinkston lead the stake choir. Rex took Donna and the children to Burbank to spend the day with Elaine and Ernie. Donna took a chocolate cake and some other food out. The children love to be with Elaine's kiddies. Apostle Levi Edgar Young and a Br. Ryeburg were here from Salt Lake; they were both excellent speakers. We surely had grand meetings; the choir sang lovely. Br. Ryeburg is a big business

man, head of a large concern. Apostle Young is so cute, lots of fun to listen to. I wore my new melon pink suit; Lill wore her new blue suit. We ate a delicious fried chicken dinner at the "Farmhouse" in Glendale. Mother treated to the dinner. We spent two hours in Forest Lawn Cemetery, a very beautiful place to be for restful thought. Lou led the congregation in singing this evening in the conference session. Beth and Dick ate dinner with Sue and family. We took Mary Lou back to the conference this evening. Mother and I sat with Annie and Margaret Hardy. It was a grand day of conference. We had a nice lunch here when we got home. Sr. Julie Crawley's funeral was announced for Tuesday in Glendale, so sorry for the family.

May 28, Monday

Mother Renshaw left for her home in Arizona on the 8 p.m. bus this evening. She was here one week. She was anxious to get back to her lawn and flowers. She didn't want them to dry out in the hot sun in Phoenix. We enjoyed her visit, bless her heart. Lill went to town with Mother this morning; they went around the bus stations to see if she could get a ticket on one. Lill called to tell us she would leave on the eight o'clock bus. Lillian went to Lynwood to Jack's sisters after seeing Mother off. They spent the day in a show and eating dinner together. Lill is staying in California another week. She's been here over a month. Donna had an extra large washing today, so I didn't do mine as usual. I helped her, we washed her curtains in both bedrooms, also kitchen curtains, then stretched them on Aunt Annie's curtain stretchers. Beverly came over this evening and brought me a small box of tissues. She always remembers me when they get tissues in at the store where she works. She is a dear and I love her. Louis went to his chorus practice tonight. I rested in the big chair and enjoyed the radio. Tired!

May 29, Tuesday

Sister Julia Crawley's funeral was held in the Utter McKinley Mortuary in Glendale at twelve o'clock noon today. Lou left his car home so Donna could drive us to the funeral. We took Aunt Annie and Sr. Burnett. Ruth Pierce took care of Mary. We had some trouble finding the mortuary because we went north on Central instead of south. Sr. Crawley looked very peaceful and lovely; the service was grand. The flowers were beautiful and there were so many of them. Al was the speaker; he gave a lovely talk. We waited to talk to the family after the services. They are grand folks. Sr. Crawley was a wonderful mother, and friend to all; she was loved by everyone. We were

Julia, son Carlyle, and husband Thomas Crawley, circa 1900. In 1945 they are all reunited in paradise.

hungry, so we all went to the Van De Camps eating place and had a delicious lunch, which Ernie Oates treated to. There were ten of us: Sr. Marsh, Sr. Oates, Florence, Donna, Miriam and baby, Annie, Burnie, Donna, and me. Wasn't that nice of Ernie? Sweet man. Louise and Grant called Donna on the phone to see if Lillian was here. They said they may come out to see us tomorrow. Janet brought the little hot dish pad she made at school for me to wrap up for Mother's birthday. She had spent her ice cream money to buy a birthday card for Donna, darling child. Ernie Oates's friend, Doug, was buried today, funeral this morning. They went to it, also. I drew out \$25.00 from bank to give Donna for a birthday gift, the 1st of June.

May 30, Wednesday—Memorial Day

I did my washing in Donna's washer this morning. It was a huge one because of extra bedding and table linen and etcetera. The children were out of school because of the holiday. Janet and Joan took their lunch up to the playgrounds. They cleaned up their bedroom before leaving. Donna went to the dentist at 10:30, had tooth filled. I washed several sheet blankets, also. Louise and Grant came about 2:30; they brought Donna and us a lovely picture of themselves, taken soon after their marriage. I invited them to stay and eat dinner with us this evening, but Grant's sister was expecting them. Louise and Donna played the piano and sang for a while until Janet's singing teacher arrived to give her a lesson. I was really tired when dinner was over. Too much work brought on asthma troubles. I fried the little fish Rex caught in the mountains, delicious.



Louise and Grant Lindsay this is the photo they gave Elvie on May 30.

May 31, Thursday

It is the last day of May. Oh my, where does time go to so fast, anyway? Lou left the car home today so we could take Uncle Charlie to his doctor. Donna takes him in our car every other Thursday. Baby Mary and Grama Elvie like to go along for the ride. The doctor didn't keep Lorene and Charlie as long as usual. Charlie can't stand too long at a time, (of the treatment), his improvement is so slow, we wonder if there is any at all? It is very discouraging for Lorene and Charlie. He doesn't sleep well at nights and that keeps Lorene awake, too. Our car stopped at Lorene's (stalled) when we got home. A friend of John's tried to help Donna start it. He couldn't get it going but then Donna tried again and it worked okay. We got home and Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's for their lessons. They wanted to walk home so Donna came back. Mary has come home to live with Lorene. Vernon [Lenius Vernon Jorgensen] has been put in the hospital for observation. His blood pressure is too high and his heart isn't working as it should. They brought a baby kitten home with them. Lou went to choir practice.

**June 1, Friday—
My darling Donna's birthday, 30 years old.**

Daddy and I gave her \$25.00 in \$5.00 dollar bills. Grama Renshaw left a lovely card with \$2.00 in it. The mail brought several lovely cards with pretty handkerchiefs in them for her. Elaine, Marty, Aunt Violet, Pollyanna, and I think Beth. Oh yes, Aunt Lorene sent a beautiful card and hanky, too. Rex gave her a lovely black purse and blue silk nightgown, so pretty. Florence and John came up this evening with a beautiful pink satin gown and bed jacket. Miriam brought them up in her car. Rex took them home after we'd enjoyed looking at moving pictures of Janet and Joan when babies, also Mary, and the families: Andersens, Hoglunds, Claytons, Renshaws, Fifes, Johnstons, and Wayne Strongs. Donna served chocolate cake and ice cream. The neighborhood children enjoyed the party, also. Beverly brought Donna a very pretty, dainty pink lace, vest, she also brought Glen's projector machine so we could see the pictures, sweet gal. Janet gave her mother a pretty blue table pad she'd made on a spool, also a card she bought with her lunch ice cream money, the darling. Joan bought a card and an ashtray for pins. I wrapped both gifts for them, my darlings. Donna had a very nice birthday, which makes me very happy, too.



This ashtray is the one that Joan bought in 1945 for her mother's thirtieth birthday. —Not intended for cigarette ashes but instead for pins. Kathy has had the dish for many years since her mother's death and wondered why her mother would have an ashtray? Now the mystery is solved. A precious six year old named Joan went shopping for something pretty for her mother and came home with this "pin dish."

June 2, Saturday

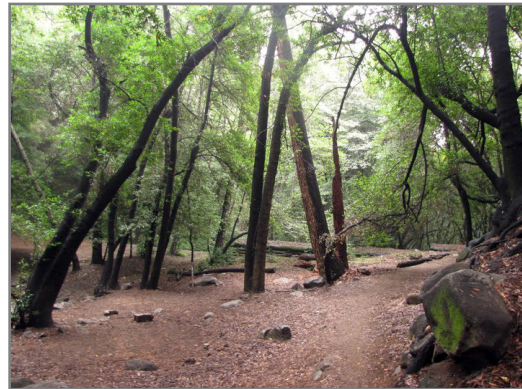
I spent most of yesterday darning and mending. I had to clean up the house this morning. Donna and all three children walked with me up to the Better Food Market. We took my little shopping cart and brought it back full. I bought lunch meat. We have another shortage in fresh meat; none of the markets had any left by 11 a.m. It doesn't worry me, I eat very little meat and I know we'd all be healthier without it. I kept baby Mary with me while Donna and the girls went on the Avenue to do a little shopping. They ate a sandwich

and ice cream while out. Tonight Wayne called; he wanted Rex to go to a show with him. Lou stayed with the baby who was asleep. Donna drove our car; we took Janet and Joan to the Highland Theater to see Rodney McDowell in the picture, "Molly and Me." The picture was good. We were back home at 10:30 p.m.



June 3, Sunday

Rex took his family to Sunday School. Lou drove me over. He didn't go; he took bottles back to Boy's Market, and then worked in Donna's yard. We had a grand testimony meeting. I also enjoyed the Sunday School class. Rex brought me home. Marshes came with him, they took Rex and family out to Uncle Ruf's house for a fried chicken dinner. Lillian and Ralph were here when we got home from church. We had dinner here, potato salad, hot rolls, lemon pie, hot chocolate, cold meat, cheese, pickles, tomatoes, and etcetera. Lou took us for a ride up Santa Anita Canyon; it is lovely up there. We didn't go to church tonight. Beverly brought Helen Nicolas;



Spruce Grove in Santa Anita Canyon.

a girl friend of Donna's to see her this afternoon. Donna was out, Bev had Sr. Treu and Pat in the car, too. They were on the way to a bridal shower for another girl who worked at the bakery with Bev and Helen. Beverly brought Helen back after the shower. Lyllis J. came over to Donna's this evening after Bev and Helen left. Ralph left for Lynwood and his camp at Santa Ana about 6:30 p.m.

June 4, Monday

Donna and I washed; Lillian helped hang them out. It was a gloomy day, looked like it would rain hard. A few drops did come down. We had to finish drying the heavy pieces in the house, in June, too! Lillian left about noon, after eating a little lunch. She went to the bus stations to see if she could get a ticket for Arizona today. She got to the top of the hill and remembered she had left a package here, so came back. She had to climb that awful hill twice. The only ticket she could get was on the 11:45 bus, midnight, and it was a cancellation. She bought the ticket, and then went to 5th Street where a girl sold her a ticket to hear a famous singer. The girl had bought the ticket and couldn't use it. Lillian had time on her hands before the show, so came back to the house until time to go to the show. We'd finished our dinner, but I fixed her a bite. Lillian wants no fuss made over her; she's a pleasure to have around. I have enjoyed her



Pasadena Civic Auditorium where Donna Marsh and Marty Strong went to a concert June 4.

visit, also Grama's visit, only her visit was so short. It seems like she has never even been here. Louis took Lill up the hill to her car. He went to his chorus practice. Donna went with Marty and friends to the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena to a musical concert. I stayed with the children until Rex got home. He played ball with the church fellows. He and Lewie had Marsh's truck; they brought Sue's range back.

June 5, Tuesday—Today is the birthday of my dear friend, Florence Marsh.

Sue has Bette and Ray's kitchen stove now; she gave Donna her old one. It is better than the old thing Donna has been using. Rex and Lewis brought Sue's stove in from Burbank last night. Dear little Bette and Ray had to break up housekeeping because of this dreadful war. They are renting their nice little home. Their furniture is scattered around in Sue's, Elaine's, and Haddock's homes. Ray is on his way to fight the Japs; he left last Friday. A darn shame to disrupt a happy little home like theirs was. I did my ironing. Donna drove me, in our car, to a Relief Society teachers meeting at church. The visiting teachers were entertained by the officers. We had a nice program and lunch. Donna called for me at 2 p.m. She went uptown to meet Rex at 3 p.m. They bought a birthday gift for his mother, a slip, I gave her a card and dollar to buy a handkerchief to put in the card and give to Florence for me. I ironed some of Donna's ironing this afternoon. I gave the children their dinner over here while Lou worked on the stove Rex brought from Sue's. He cleaned it up and connected it up, took the old one out. Rex

and Donna ate at Tommy's place. They took gifts to Mother Marsh. Donna bought a lovely blue housecoat, shoes, and nightgown with the birthday money we gave her, also some baby clothes, diapers and gowns.

June 6, Wednesday

Our baby Mary has another cold in her head, so Donna kept her in today. I missed not having her run in and out all day for prunes or crackers or something. Bless her little heart. I spent the morning darning and mending. I fixed the two little red flannel jackets that were Janet's and Joan's for Mary. She has been wearing them. Donna washed both; they still look good after all the hard wear and tear. I patched holes with the belt. Florence Marsh called in to thank me for the birthday gift. She'd been doing some missionary work in our neighborhood. She and Idell Nordstrom had been to see the elderly lady in the wheelchair, Mrs. Heath. I must call on her again, too. I wrote to Nora McKay about the Strong's party on the 23rd. Rex took me down on the Avenue so I could pay my light bill. He took Janet and Joan over to Beth's for their music lesson. I walked back home shopped on my way. Rex has decided to take piano lessons from Beth. I think that is fine, wish I could play the piano, too. This evening Lou and I went to Si's Market for a large grocery order. We rode to Sr. Comeford's while Lou talked to her about a carpenter job she wants him to do. A Mr. Snider, from Western Machinery Company called to see if Lillian had left for Phoenix. He said he talked to Jack and Jack asked him to call us to find out. Lillian was scheduled to arrive in Phoenix at noon yesterday.

June 7, Thursday.

I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw this morning. I was surely disappointed to find my little Mary feeling worse this morning. Her chest is very congested. I held her while she had a mustard plaster on her for about forty minutes. It hurts me to see my darling having trouble to breath easy. No one knows better than I, how miserable it is when one can't get a good easy breath. Rex took Donna for her checkup with Dr. Robison. I stayed with Mary; she was on the couch in the dining room. They got home about 5:30. I had Lou's chili mac dinner ready this morning, so all I had to do was heat it up and make a salad. I went with Lou to choir practice tonight. The choir was having a party after the singing. The partners were invited, everyone but Lou knew that the party was in his honor. They gave Lou a very lovely book, "Stories of Latter-day Saint Hymns." He was surely surprised. Br. Silva presented the gift and gave a nice talk of appreciation for long and splendid service Lou had given Garvanza Ward in the past twenty years in music. Lou responded with a nice talk. We had a lot of fun at the party, played games and ate, all but me. Beverly and Myrtle R. cooked hamburgers for the crowd tonight. They also served root beer and doughnuts. Pollyanna took a car full of children to hear Barbara Niles sing. When she found out the cost to get in to hear her, (\$1.25 each) they all went to West Lake Park instead.

June 8, Friday

I put out a washing at Donna's, mostly my clothes today. Donna took care of baby in the house. I am so thankful that she is feeling better. She sat up in her high chair and ate some breakfast, also again for lunch. We all feel bad when our baby is ill. The sun came out a few times, clothes got dry, even the little quilt I washed. I ate lunch with Donna and baby Mary. I was too tired to do the cleaning this afternoon so our bedroom was all I got done. I cooked a nice salmon dinner, vegetables and fresh salmon. It tasted good. We had some of the lovely beets and lettuce from Lorene's garden (John's garden) but Lorene gave them to us while Mr. Ottis wasn't looking, ha ha! Mary drove up with the vegetables and eggs from John. Charlie was with her; they brought the things up last evening. I buy all our eggs from John; he lives in Charlie's little rear house.

June 9, Saturday

Garvanza Ward is twenty-two years old tomorrow. They celebrated today with a picnic over in Yosemite Park. Donna and Aunt Annie took their dinner together. The ward folks ate at 7 p.m. Annie and Bill took Janet and Joan over about 3:40 with Dale and little Richard Schulthess [*nine year old*

Richard Charles Schulthess]. Donna went about 6:50, Daddy drove her to the park as Rex had not arrived and she had half of the dinner here. She was anxious to get it over to put with Annie's food. Rex came ten minutes after they left; he got there in time to eat with them. I helped Donna as she was swamped with work today. She baked a cake and deviled eggs and etcetera for the picnic. Lou and I have outgrown picnics, I guess. Neither one of us wanted to go. We



Generals George Patton and Jimmy Doolittle in the parade in Los Angeles.

like to eat in our own little kitchen, a lot less work, getting old! We went to the Park Theater and enjoyed the show. Alice Lefler sat in Donna's while they were at the Park. Mary was asleep in her crib. I gave her her dinner and put her in bed before I left. I'm so happy because our darling baby is better today. She was dressed and played as usual today. Generals George S. Patton and Jimmy Doolittle arrived in Los Angeles today. Our city is excited over this gala occasion.

June 10, Sunday

Today is the birthday of Garvanza Ward, twenty-two years old. Our people celebrated yesterday with a picnic in Yosemite Park. Lou drove me and the two girls to Sunday School. Donna and Mary stayed home. I enjoyed the Sunday School class and Relief Society as always. Lou and I brought Janet and Joan home after Sunday School, and then we went to Glendale and ate a swell fried chicken dinner at "The Farmhouse," same place that we ate with Mother R. and Lillian on conference Sunday. It was just as good today. We saw the crowds and mounted police which reminded Lou of the parade which would have the famous war hero generals, George S. Patton, and Jimmy Doolittle. They were scheduled to pass through Glendale to the City Hall and then to Pasadena. They were making a four hour tour of Southern California cities. We waited almost an hour. When they came they passed by so fast we didn't get to see them at all, just all the cars with official people in them, couldn't tell who was who, ha ha! John Marsh's brother, Rufus and wife, Alice, came to our Sunday School. Lou and I took Janet and Joan to church with us tonight. Ruth Cartwright and [*her daughter*] Marilyn [*Goodwin*] called this evening. Marilyn's baby girl [*Sandra Louise Goodwin*] is a darling, little doll, like her mother was. David [*Goodwin*] was with them. They didn't come in the house, were in a hurry to get home to feed the baby.

July 11, Monday

Lou and Elmer worked today for Mr. Alstadt, a remodeling job. They called the Peerless Pump to say they were taking two days off. Lou put an ad in our local paper for Donna's old stove. I cleaned it up after our washing was done. Lydia

wrote to Lorene and said Mildred had given birth to a two pound baby girl, which had been dead two days before the birth. I was so very sorry to learn about it. Mickey wanted her baby so much. It is a darn shame she couldn't have it alive and normal. Mickey's husband is "overseas," an army flier, same as Shirley's husband and they lost an infant daughter, too, strange? Lou took Rex's car tonight so Donna could use his car. Lou went to priesthood chorus practice; he called for Ben Olney. Donna met Marty at the Starland Theater where they went to see "A Song to Remember," both have seen this picture, but wanted to see it again. The music is so grand in it. I am fighting a head cold.



July 12, Tuesday

I managed to do my ironing, but felt miserable all day getting worse as the day wore on. Lou and Elmer worked for Mr. Alstadt again, building a back porch and a lot of steps. He called to say he'd be home for lunch at 12 noon. I stopped the ironing and fixed a nice lunch for him. This head cold brought on an asthma attack, which had me very unhappy by evening. Lou got his own dinner; I didn't eat. I'm so thankful that baby Mary is better; she was in and out to see "Bamma Ovie" all day. Little Sharie Pierce came with her most of the times, always asking for prunes, crackers, or something. Bless 'em. Rex took Donna to the market this evening. Janet and Joan gathered newspapers from the neighborhood for their school drive. I talked to Lorene and Annie on the phone this morning. Annie told me about Bette going up north to stay two weeks with Ray before they shipped him over to the Pacific War to fight. I wish, like all peace loving people, that this dreadful war was ended.

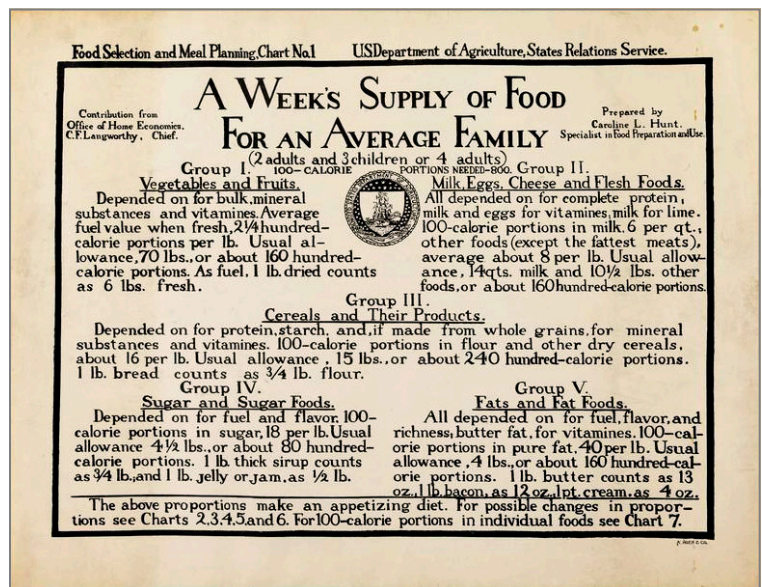
June 13, Wednesday

I had a rather restless night because of this head cold, and asthma. I had to burn the powder three times to get

relief. My heart seems to bother me now, when I'm having a struggle to get my breath. Oh, asthma is a curse. Lou and Elmer worked at Alstadt's again today, three days now. I wonder what the Peerless Pump Company will do about them not showing up on the job?? Lou said they had no lumber to work with so he felt they'd be glad to have them lay off a few days. Lou came home for lunch. He ate rice and milk, fixed it for himself. I was suffering an asthma attack. I feel so darn bad when I can't fix for my Daddy Lou, bless his heart. He is good about it all. I received a nice letter from Lillian saying she had arrived home in Phoenix safe and sound. I took it easy today. Tonight Lou went over to read Rex's paper. I rested on the couch.

June 14, Thursday

I rested better last night, no asthma troubles today, but a pain in the small of my back. When I bend over it feels like someone stabs me in the back. Lou left his car for Donna to take Uncle Charlie to his doctor. We went to Save More Market this morning, bought some ground beef and lamb chops. We ordered a rump roast for Saturday. There is a shortage of meat; we didn't have any last week. We can't have the car often, and one must get to the market in the mornings or the meat has all been sold by noon. I eat very little meat anyway. We'd all be better off without it. Donna bought sport shirts in Ivers Store for Lou, John, and Rex for Father's Day. We took Charlie, Lorene, and Mary to the doctor's this afternoon. We had an hours wait in the car; Donna, Mary J., myself, and baby Mary. We drove Mary to the library after taking Charlie and Lorene home. She took back her three books on the "Care of Cats." She has a baby kitten, ha ha! I bought a box of chocolates for Lou for Father's Day. Mary bought Dad Jorgensen one, too. I went to three markets before finding Nuco, twelve red points a pound, butter is thirty-four points a pound. I can't buy butter because of the points. My splurge of meat this week takes most of my red points. We'll go without meat later. Lou went to choir. Donna took Janet and Joan for their piano lessons at Beth's this afternoon. Little Diana is ill with chicken pox.



Suggestions from the US government in 1945 on food for an average family.

June 15, Friday

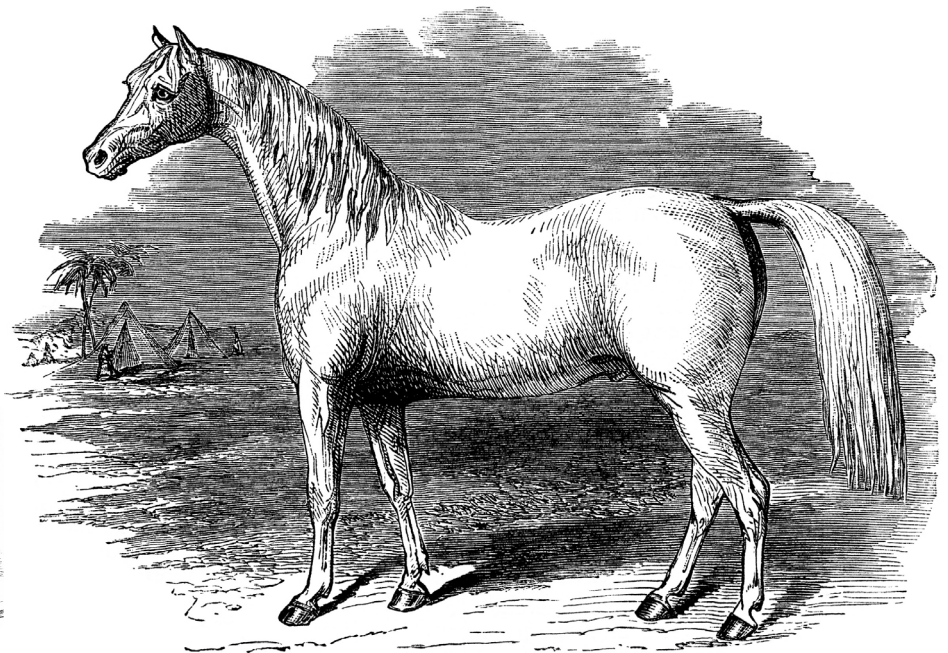
Lou rubbed my back good last night with cream of camphor; it felt much better today. I did the vacuuming and dusting which took most of my day. Donna put out a big washing. I helped her make the bunk beds up with clean linen. I do wish my health was better. I want to do so much for Donna and she really needs help, she works too hard, it worries me, but I can't do anything about it. Janet and Joan came over this afternoon to tell me about the big farm or ranch that Uncle Ernie had bought for his family. The little dears are very excited about said farm. They said, "Just think, Grama, the Oates kids will have horses, chickens, dogs, and everything." They feel very envious of the little cousins, I'm afraid. We are all happy for them though. They are a very lovely family. I wish my darlings could have a nice big farm, too. I struggled with my application for canning sugar; we have a large paper to fill out this year. I wonder if it's worth all the trouble. They tell us the sugar shortage is alarming.



The farm the Oateses are buying on Laguna Road in Pasadena.



"Sugar shortage is alarming!"



On their ranch in Pasadena the Oateses had horses and a dog named Flag. He was a collie born on Flag Day. Over the years many extended ward and family parties were held at the Oates's ranch.

June 16, Saturday

Lou took the top of Donna's stove to work this morning. A man there says he can weld it and fix it. It fell on the way coming here from Sue's in Burbank, half of the top iron bars, the grate. Rex had a hard time starting his car this morning again, poor fellow. I do wish he had a better, more reliable car to get to work in. Leo Pierce came out to see if he could help. I felt better this morning. I got up and cooked breakfast and put up a lunch for my Daddy Lou. He was busy in the bathroom, washing his ears out; the wax clogs there and gives him trouble once in a while. Donna has the same trouble. I never have; something to be thankful for, eh? Pollyanna's four baby kittens are surely cute, a

month old. Beacher took Sandra and Janet to their singing lesson. Joan and I rode as far as the Save More Market. Our roasts were all wrapped and ready. Joan and I walked back, I bought her an ice cream cone in Fosselman's. She bought herself a wristwatch in Kress, and smoked glasses in Thrifty's Drug Store. She had 35¢ to spend; watch was 10¢, (I paid the luxury tax of 2¢) and the glasses, 15¢. She brought some change home. We bought Father's Day cards for Donna. Lou and I went to the Park theater tonight, enjoyed both pictures. Lou brought the stove grate home today; the man did a swell job.

June 17, Sunday

Today is the 25th wedding anniversary of Ruby and Gordon Hodges. She called me up yesterday and invited us over this evening to celebrate with the family. We went over at 7 p.m. We had a nice visit with Ruby and her family, sister Pearl and husband, Lutie and her daughter Bette, Clarence R. and Gordon's brother, Ed and his wife. Ruby served cake and coffee, wine and Coca Cola. I ate a small piece of the cake, and some of my wheat when I got home. Lou took us to Sunday School and then went to the Alstadt's to work. Florence O. brought us home. John M. stayed at Donna's this morning. We brought Florence M. over with us, they ate dinner up to Florence Oates's Janet and Joan went up to dinner with the Oates, too. I had Donna and Mary eat dinner with us. Rex was working. Donna and Rex gave Lou a nice sport shirt for a Father's Day gift. I gave him a box of chocolates. Donna gave Rex and John sport shirts, also. Donna and Mary and I drove in our car up to Florence's about 5:00 to get the children. Florence took us over to see the farm or ranch they are buying. It is four acres. Oh, it is lovely over there, not far from their home. Lyllis Jacobs brought her mother and daughter and niece over to Donna's this afternoon. They are here on a visit from Utah. We gave Ruby and Gordon a little relish dish with silver inlay.

June 18, Monday

Our Relief Society gave each father a pretty white flower to pin on his coat lapel yesterday morning as they came into the Sunday School. They all looked so nice. I think it was a swell idea. Sr. Stead ran out to our car and pinned one on Lou before he drove away, sweet lady. Donna and I washed clothes; we were just about to the finish when I had to leave her because of asthma. I came home and burned asthma powder for relief. I got a very exciting and amazing letter from Shirley Keller. She met a Sister (Shirley) Barney, in the Mesa Temple who may be Grama Renshaw's sister. They have never seen one another. Mother knew she had a sister somewhere. The family name was Shirley. Mother was given away when she was a baby. This lady said her mother was dark haired and her father had red hair. Mother told us her foster Mother, Grama Moore, said that her father had red hair, and her mother had dark hair. This lady said she was told that the family had given a baby sister away to someone who came to America. It surely sounds like the same family. "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform!" Lou went to Lorene's to get our eggs from John and then to chorus practice. He brought vegetables home from John's garden, too.



Does Sarah Renshaw have a sister?

June 19, Tuesday

I had asthma troubles in the night so I had to burn the powder to get relief. I always feel weak after using it, but it's a "God Send" when I'm struggling for my breath. I wrote cards to Lydia, Violet, and Aunt Hattie. We sent Mother R. a birthday card and \$2.00 to treat herself to dinner and a show. I also wrote a letter to Shirley Little answering the letter she sent yesterday with the wonderful news about Mother's sister, if, they are the same family. She is going to check on it. Shirley met this dear sister in the Mesa Temple. I wrote about it yesterday. I wanted to go to Relief Society and help sew, but wasn't able to climb my hill today. I did my ironing, which was small. I wish I could have helped Donna with her huge ironing. She stood about four hours until she was finished today. Oh, it is too much for her, when she is so uncomfortable with pregnancy now. I'd give anything if I had good health so I could help her more. It really does worry me. Poor Daddy, I must impose on him, too, when I'm ill. He had to get his dinner tonight after working 3 hours at Alstadt's after his work today. I rode in Rex's car, with Mary and Donna this afternoon to Ivers Store to buy a gift for her to send to Grama R. I went in the store and bought a nice box of pine soap. I had it gift wrapped, also for mailing. We took it to the post office and sent it on its way. I went to bed propped up with pillows at 8:30 p.m.

June 20, Wednesday

I was forced to take it easy all day because of the asthma attacks in the night, which makes my heart act up. I sat in the big chair and darned Lou's sox and sewed buttons on his clothes and etcetera. I felt better in the afternoon. My darling baby Mary, and little friend, "Dada" Sherie, came in and out several times during the day. They play together so cute, both are so adorable. Sherie is a few months older than Mary. Rex brought his diet home today; the company doctor has finished his exam and diagnosed his stomach trouble, found a slight trace of ulcer. Janet and Joan were pleased with the part of the diet, which said, "white bread." They do not like the whole wheat bread Donna has been baking. It really is delicious bread, but too coarse for ulcerated stomach, I guess. It makes my stomach burn if I eat much of it. I like the whole wheat Melba toast best. I never eat white bread anymore. I was happy to be well enough to cook a nice dinner for my darling Daddy Lou tonight. Rex took the children over to Beth's for their piano lessons. I read several chapters from my new Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenants and Pearl of Great Price.

June 21, Thursday—Longest day of the year.

We have the sun longer today, only it was very foggy until noon, was like a light rainfall. I had a good nights rest for which I'm thankful. I got up and put Lou's lunch up. Strange, but I feel better when the weather is damp. My little Mary came over to visit with me this morning, "bless her heart." Tomorrow is the last day of school until September. The kids are all excited about the vacation. Donna spent most of the day cleaning out her cedar chest and dresser drawers, a big job, which wore her out. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice. I went to the Park Theater and saw "Dark Waters" and "The Horn Blows at Midnight." They were entertaining, is all. Louis called for me after the show. I saw Donna's light on, so I went over to see how she was feeling. There she was sewing on buttons and had a big stack of sox piled up to darn. I brought all the sox home to do tomorrow and insisted on her going to bed. I rubbed her legs to stop the fidgets, which keep her awake. Rex was at the Highland Theater. Donna can't sit still in a picture show now.



June 22, Friday

Today is the birthday of our beloved Mother Renshaw. I hope she will have a happy birthday. We sent her a card with \$2.00 in for dinner and show. Donna sent her a box of pine-scented soap. I spent all day darning sox for Donna, most of them Rex's sox. Donna is too busy with children, washing and ironing and feeding and the house cleaning to find time to darn, bless her. This afternoon Rex took Donna and Mary J. to have their check ups with Dr. Robison. The children rode down with them. I took a bath and dressed for the party tonight at the East Glendale Ward chapel. It was given by the missionaries and seventies of the three or four wards. Lou's priesthood chorus sang three numbers, that's how we came to go. The three little Johnson boys, Billie, Ray, and Ronnie, played a violin trio. Ruby Helwig played the piano and whistled, all from our ward. Only other number was a violin duet, by two young ladies. It was a lovely program. Those darling boys were swell, cute kids. I took two dozen rolls. We ate at 8 p.m., program and dance after. There were lots of eats and ice cream to top it off. We had a grand time. I danced most all of the dances. We brought Florence Marsh home. Lyllis and Earl Thompson met through us, (Lou and me) enjoyed each other. P.S. I got a card from Violet, they may all visit here this summer in August. Hurrah!

June 23, Saturday

Lou let me sleep in again, bless his heart. He didn't rest at all well last night because of arms aching. He enjoyed eating, "too well" at our banquet last night; also dancing until wet through and didn't have his topcoat to wear home. I did my cleaning after lunch. Lou came home at noon, told the boss he was tired. He had a nap after lunch. Ernie Oates came for Lou at 3 p.m. They went up to Ernie's farm and talked over some changes Ernie wants Lou to make for him up there. I made a dozen sandwiches to take to our Strong's meeting at Blanche's tonight. Donna made a dozen, also. We took the potato chips for our group, too. Annie and Sue took cakes. Marty took sandwiches. Lou stayed home with Charlie tonight so Lorene could go to the party. Rex drove us in our car; we took all three children. Rex wanted to take his car, but we induced him to drive ours as it has more room and etcetera. We had a nice meeting, told about our boys in the service, who they were and where they are. There are one or two from each family, all boys to be proud of, bless 'em. Wayne brought Bob and Inis Stanton to sing for us, nice, eh? It was grand, seeing the folks again.

June 24, Sunday—Garvanza Ward Conference

Donna didn't wake the children up this morning because of them being out so late last night. They never miss Sunday School, this is an exception, and there was no Junior Sunday School because of our conference. The choir sang three lovely anthems in this morning's meeting, and three tonight. I surely enjoyed them. It was Erma's first time to conduct the choir at conference. We had a large number of stake officers out at both sessions. President Cannon and President Steed both out in the morning; President Steed in the evening. All talks excellent. I have surely enjoyed this day of good "food for thought." I love my gospel. John and Florence Marsh went with us to the Glendale "Farmhouse" for a chicken dinner, which we all enjoyed. We drove to Burbank, called on Sue and Al. They came in to Highland Park this evening. Al gave Mary [*Jorgensen*] and Donna blessings to help them through childbirth. Sue and Lorene came to our evening session, Al stayed with Charles, took him for a ride. Phil Herbert came to church; he is just back from Pacific war, has been in the hospital for wounds he received in the battle. Phil opened our evening session with prayer. His dear little wife, Shirley, looked so happy, both did. John and Florence visited with Donna and children until time for the evening session. Rex worked all day.

June 25, Monday

Donna and I put out a big washing. We got a late start so it was 2 p.m. when we finished. The children start their summer vacation today. Janet and Joan washed and dried the dishes and made their beds this morning. I received a card from Lillian Keller; she said Shirley's husband, Franklin, is on his way home from Europe. I am so happy for Shirley and little John, it will be wonderful to have Daddy back from the war. He was a bomber pilot over there. Rex worked for his father and Lewie today, his "day off" from the P.E. station, driving bus. Lou went over to finish up his carpenter job for Mr. Altstadt after his work this evening. He got home at 8 p.m. We had a late dinner; he went to his chorus practice.

June 26, Tuesday

In San Francisco, with a world still at war, hope was placed for a peaceful future in the signing of a charter of a new world organization, unanimously adopted by the United Nations conference. Representatives of fifty nations approved the charter last night. The historic document was signed today in the San Francisco stately Veterans Building. United States President, Harry S. Truman, concluded the nine weeks conference by giving his blessings to the charter, and his promise to seek immediate United States ratification. It was a grand address, Louis and I listened to it. China, longest at war, had the honor of being the first to sign the new charter. There will be pitfalls ahead, but we have hope, and with God's help it can work. I did my ironing today and some of Donna's to help her out. She finished her ironing, also, a huge one, as usual. Three little girls make lots of ironing, sometimes nineteen or twenty dresses. Little Mary has a head cold, sorry. She stayed here with us while Rex took Donna and the girls to the market this evening. We had a nice letter from Mother thanking us for gift.



San Francisco Veterans Building where the United Nations Charter was signed in 1945.

The San Francisco War Memorial and Performing Arts Center is located in San Francisco, California. It is one of the largest performing arts centers in the United States. It covers 7.5 acres in the Civic Center Historic District, and totals 7,500 seats among its venues.

The complex was developed in the 1920s on two blocks on Van Ness Avenue facing San Francisco City Hall from the west. The "War Memorial" name commemorates all the people who served in the First World War, which ended seven years before the project commenced. It was designed by Arthur Brown Jr. in 1927-1928, and is one of the last Beaux-Arts style structures erected in the United States. The project resulted in the construction of a matched pair of buildings across a formal courtyard park: the War Memorial Opera House; and the multi-purpose Veterans Building next door. Both were completed and opened in 1932.

The upper floors of the Veterans Building housed the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art from 1932 to 1994. In 1980 the new Louise M. Davies Symphony Hall opened, on a site on Van Ness across the side street from the Opera House, as part of the complex.

United Nations

The San Francisco War Memorial and Performing Arts Center has historical significance. On June 26, 1945, the United Nations Charter was signed in the Veterans Building's Herbst Theatre by the group of 50 founding nations, following the two-month-long United Nations conference in the Opera House.

In 1951, the Treaty of San Francisco, formally ending World War II hostilities with Japan, was signed in the Opera House. The Center has been host to U.S. presidents and foreign heads of state.

—Wikipedia

June 27, Wednesday

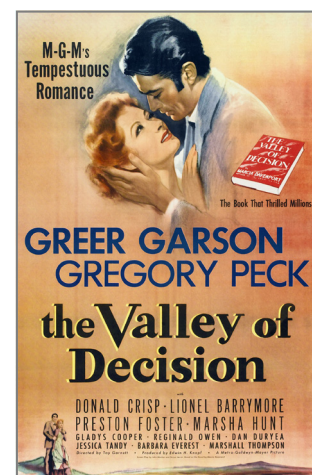
Our secretary of State, Edward Stettinius, today tendered his resignation to President Harry S. Truman, and was appointed to his new office as top American representative of World Security. Donna took Janet with her this morning to watch while she had her permanent wave. (Machine less) Janet is very interested in hairdressing and anxious to see how they give a permanent wave. It took about five hours; they left at 10 a.m., got home about 4 p.m. I had Mary and Joan here. Mary has a head cold so I kept her in all day. It was cloudy again today, wonder when our summer will arrive? Chris gave Donna the wave; both are expecting babies this fall; Donna in August, Chris in September, I believe. I darned sox and played with Mary. Annie came home with Donna; she'd had her hair dressed also. Donna took Janet and Joan over to Beth's for their piano lessons and Aunt Annie home. Janet had her singing lesson first, she has a cold on her chest, and she was not feeling very well tonight. Oh dear, I hope she and baby Mary will be okay.

June 28, Thursday

Elmer brought us two pounds of bacon this morning; cost sixteen points. I only had thirteen to give him, owe him three points. It was nice of him to bring the bacon, which is a rare treat now a days. I had a busy morning, I took Lou's gas papers to the ration board, went to the bank to deposit his check from Mr. Alstadt's job, also Rex's check, and then went to City Hall and paid \$5.00 bail for Lou's traffic violation. When he picked Sr. Richardson up at York Junction on Sunday morning and made a left turn from outside line, the cops gave him a ticket. Too bad when he was doing a good turn for someone else, a bad turn when the cops see, ha ha! We took Sr. Richardson to Sunday School. We have picked her up there many times before. I went to the post office and bought Lou's \$5.00 auto stamp while down there. I walked to Fifth Street Store to see my sweet niece, Beverly. I bought

hairpins, nets, and post cards in a 15¢ store. I was tired from walking, so went in the Los Angeles Theater and enjoyed a swell picture, "The Valley of Decision," played by Greer Garson and Gregory Peck. Lou went to choir practice; they had a little party after for Nell Imsen who is moving to Utah. They gave her two books. We received a card

from my dad. He is coming to California on Saturday. Elsie and Bonnie are coming, also. I'm so happy. Bette and Jerry are back home at Sue's. Ray has gone overseas; they had been up north with him.



June 29, Friday

I wrote cards to Violet, Lillian and Mother R. It was another cloudy morning. I washed all my weeks washing today at Donna's and some of her clothes. I wanted to have Monday free because Dad, Elsie, and Bonnie Jean are going to be visiting here from Salt Lake. I haven't seen Dad for about six years. I can hardly wait for them to arrive. I was tired tonight; I had a busy day.

June 30, Saturday

My dad, Elsie, and Bonnie Jean arrived this evening from Salt Lake at 6:40 p.m. The bus was twenty minutes early. We expected it at 7 p.m. It arrived at the station the same time we did. Annie, Bill, and Beverly and Dale were there to meet them, also. They came on the Pony Express, a lovely new bus, said they had a lovely trip. It was a different route through Pioche and Ely. All looked fine, but tired. Bonnie has a cold in her throat. We came by Clayton's so Lorene and Charles could see the folks. Mary and Vernon were there, too. I cooked a leg of lamb this afternoon, some potatoes, and vegetables and made chocolate ice cream. I brought Dad and Elsie here to eat dinner. Annie took Bonnie to her house and doctored her up good, mustard plaster and etcetera. We had a nice visit. Sue and Al, Bette, and Jerry came in about 8:30. Dad and Elsie stayed here, slept on our day bed. Donna and children visited. Rex took them to Marsh's earlier this evening. Donna got \$10.00 from Pa Marsh; Mary some new pajamas from Grama Marsh, the girls some money. They are grand to my darlings; bless 'em. Donna took me to the market this morning. We took the children with us. They took five dolls and their doll clothes, also the kitten, so they had something to play with while we shopped.

July 1, Sunday

Lou cooked breakfast for Dad and Elsie. I didn't eat; it is fast day. They said they slept good, I was so glad because they were worn out. We all went to Sunday School, Lou took us over, had Lyllis J. bring us home. He went to do a carpenter job for Mr. Alstadt, got home in time for dinner. Donna made a big coconut cake for us; bless her. My dad bore a lovely testimony in the fast meeting; I bore mine, too. He told of the four daughters living in Garvanza Ward and that our grandfather was blessed by the Prophet Joseph Smith; and we had all been blessed by that grandfather. Then he mentioned that Jesus Christ had blessed the Prophet by his

visit here and ordained him to his office of prophet, and head of His church here, very nice. Dad and Elsie walked to Annie's after Sunday School, to see how Bonnie was feeling. She was better. She and Bev were making a cake. Bill brought Dad and Elsie back here, we ate dinner. This evening Bev drove our car, and took us out to Burbank to see the folks out there. Bill took Lorene and Charles with them. Lou couldn't go because he was singing with the chorus in our ward. We had a lovely visit with Sue, Elaine and family, all of them. Sue fixed a nice lunch.



Owen A. Bailey circa 1944. Owen & Elsie Bailey, and daughter Bonnie come to visit in June.

July 2, Monday

Lou starts work one hour earlier this morning; he likes that better. Dad got up early, after Lou left, and took a bath. The three of us ate breakfast together, after that we went over to Donna's and phoned to Hazel Anderson. Dad talked to Aunt Ray, Elsie talked to the both of them. They want them to come down to lunch tomorrow. I talked Annie into going with them to find the place; it's a two-hour ride from here, the other side of town. I can't go out too often, or I'll be down sick again. Long rides and excitement, and rich food, are no good for Grama Elvie! We met Annie and Bonnie and Dale uptown at the Fifth Street Store in Bev's department. Dad left us to go find his brother Bill, who lives on Wall Street between 5th and 6th streets. He had a visit with Uncle Bill until time for him to leave for work at 3 p.m. Elsie and I had an hour before meeting Annie and Bonnie so we went to the Broadway Store to see Leo.

He was out to lunch. We all ate a nice lunch at Shaber's Cafeteria. Bonnie insisted on paying for it, sweetheart. We enjoyed looking in the stores. Dale and I rode the escalators while they looked. We went to the P.E. Station, Elsie asked about tickets to San Diego. You can't buy one seat, must go down and take a chance on getting a seat, wartimes! I bought chocolates to treat us. Elsie bought a box to take Lorene and Charlie. They went there for dinner. We took them for a ride to Pasadena this evening. Lorene and Charlie went too. I had baby Mary; Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan to a picture show. Bonnie's cold is not so good, she is coughing a lot. The folks are worried. Donna did the washing alone today, a few things for me and a shirt and hankies for Grampa Bailey, too.

July 3, Tuesday

Lou's alarm clock was slow this morning; he was late. Elmer called for him; he was eating and enjoying breakfast, didn't know he was late. He took it in a sack. I rushed the

lunch up. Elmer waited for him even though it made him late, too. Nice fellow. They started work an hour earlier yesterday morning, late ten or fifteen minutes on the second day, oh oh! When Lou got home this evening he said he was only one minute late checking in, not bad, eh? Annie, Dale, and Bonnie called on the phone before leaving this morning. Dad and Elsie met them at the car line. Dale and Bonnie got off the streetcar and came down here. Dad and Elsie got on the streetcar and went with Annie to town. She took them out to Hazel Anderson's home on 75th Street. They had a nice visit with Aunt Ray and Hazel, also enjoyed a lovely lunch. George came home to eat lunch with them. Dale played with Janet and Joan. Bonnie visited with Donna and me. I gave all the kiddies lunch. I surely enjoyed Bonnie's visit; she is a sweet girl. I was going to take her to see Pasadena, but she was going to meet Beverly at 5:30, and go to a show with her and all the folks; Dale, Annie, Dad and Elsie. Dale had to go home to change his clothes before going uptown.

July 4, Wednesday—Independence Day

Al came for Lou this morning at 7 a.m. They picked Bill and Dale up, and then went out to Burbank where they worked all day on Al's "out-door" sun room, a screened sun room with a cement floor, which John and Lewie M. put in for them last month. It will be swell when finished. We took potluck dinner out to Sue's and enjoyed the day watching the boy's work. Annie and Bev took Lorene, Charlie, Mary, and Bonnie in their car. Donna drove our car and took Dad, Elsie, me, and baby Mary. Janet and Joan went out to the beach with Uncle Lewie, (the Marshes, Oates, and Robinsons). They left about 9 a.m.; we left for Burbank about 11:30. It was cool, so Sue sat us all down to eat in her house, what a mob! We had a lot of fun, anyway. I washed all the dishes after, more fun! Sue made fried stew, and cooked a beef roast, mashed potatoes, enough to feed all of us. I took baked beans and chili mac dish, Donna took a big chocolate cake, we took rolls and potato chips, Annie took big caramel nut cake, potato salad and other foods. Lorene took a tomato and squash dish, good, and chocolate pudding and other foods. Boy, what a lot of food. We enjoyed sandwiches in the evening, pieced at the food. The young girls, Bev, Bonnie, Shirley, Bette and her friend Barbara went to the beach in

Andersen's car after eating lunch. Lou brought Lorene, Charlie and Mary, Donna and baby home. Bill came with them; also at 7 p.m. Al took Dad, Elsie, Sue, and me out to Ocean Park where we met the girls. We didn't stay long as the girls were ready to come home. Annie and Dale were with us, too. There was a big crowd at the beach, I was glad to get out of it. I enjoyed the ride. We came home from the beach in Bill's car. Beverly got a block away and ran out of gas; walked back.

Lou got his car out to take them home, found a gas station open, brought gas back to the car and Beverly drove them home. She had Bonnie, Annie, and Dale. Dad and Elsie stayed with us. They've been here to sleep since arriving from Salt Lake. I surely do enjoy having them. Bonnie has been staying with Annie's folks.

July 5, Thursday

Dad went to town with Elsie at 8:30 this morning. They met Bonnie and Bev on the York car; Bev was on her way to work. They called when they left to catch the car so Dad and Elsie could get the same car. Elsie and Bonnie left for a visit to Elsie's sisters in San Diego, on the 10 a.m. bus. Dad and his brother Bill spent the day together. It was Uncle Will's day off; they walked around town, ate lunch in Clifton's Cafeteria, and had a nice visit. Dad got home this evening in time to eat with Lou and me. Oh, it is grand having him here. Bev had three tickets to see the circus at the Shrine Auditorium. Bill and Dale called for Dad at 7 p.m. and took him to the circus with them. He stayed all night at Andersen's. I did a big washing at Donna's today. Rex took Mary and Donna to the doctors for a check up this afternoon. I had asthma troubles tonight. Donna had an accident at Save More Market with our car. The door flew open and broke the spring. Gordon, Ruby Hodges, and niece, Betty, called on us tonight. Gordon wants Lou to go to work for him in Pasadena; he has a mill, making venetian blinds.

July 6, Friday

I had to burn the asthma powder three times in the night to get relief. I have been so weak today. Dad walked over from Annie's about 1 p.m. He was tired so rested on the couch while Donna and I went to the market. I ate lunch with Dad when I got back. Donna drove Dad back to Annie's this afternoon. They want him to stay there until Elsie gets back from San Diego, and then they'll come back here and Bonnie will stay there, I guess. I went with Donna to take Dad back, he walked over here to get a change of clothes. We picked Janet, Joan and Sandra Moyer up at the Highland Theater; they went to the special Children's show. Pollyanna took Janet and Sandra down to have their singing lesson. We picked them up after the lesson, took them to the theater. We took Joan to them so she could

see the show, too. Lou took the broken spring out of the car door this evening; he thinks he can have it fixed tomorrow. I went to the bank to deposit a check, \$60.00, and to Owl Drug Store, while Donna had the car out, so I wouldn't have to climb the hill. I couldn't have climbed it today. Lou helped with his dinner this evening and washed up his dishes after. He is a darling and I love him. I do wish my health was better so I could make life more pleasant for my Lou and Donna, too.



Lorene, Owen, Violet, Annie, Elsie, Susie, Elvie, and Bonnie

July 7, Saturday

Today is the birthday of my brother-in-law, Billy, and Florence Oates. Dad stayed at Annie's again last night. It is so wonderful having him here with us in Los Angeles; a dream come true. Elsie and Bonnie are visiting her sisters in San Diego. They'll be back here on Monday. We enjoyed having them, also. Bonnie is a darling girl, we love her too, our little sister. I'm so glad they came to see us. It has been six years since I'd seen Dad. I had asthma troubles again last night, Lou got up and fixed the powder, brought it to me, bless his heart, he has to inhale the awful stuff, too, when I burn it in our bedroom. I got up at 9 a.m., felt better than yesterday morning. I was busy all day, but took it slow, resting between jobs. Rex was going to take his mother and father and family out to see Uncle Ruf and Aunt Alice this evening. Donna and children waited about two hours, and then she called his station and found out he wouldn't get through until about 10 p.m. We hated to see the children disappointed so we took them in our car, and called for the Marshes. It was the first time we had been out to Ruf's house. They have a nice place out in Monterey Park. Rex ran out of gas coming home tonight. They took our car to get gas for his, which was on the speedway near here. So sorry I didn't think about it being Bill's birthday until Sr. Marsh mentioned it being Florence's birthday tonight about 10 p.m., too late to wish him happy birthday.

July 8, Sunday

Lou took me and the girls to Sunday School. Mary rode over with him, she came back with him to call for us at 12:15. Lou took Mary with him to Clayton's. He paid John for the eggs. He took baby with him to Alstadt's, also; she loves to ride around with Grampa Lou. We had a splendid Sunday School. It was dark and looked like rain about noon. We could hear thunder off in the hills. The sun was out bright by 2 p.m. Lou has, at the present time, three jobs offered him. John Treu needs a maintenance man at the bakery, Ernie Oates needs a man to look after his properties, and Gordon Hodges wants Lou to work for him in Pasadena; he has a venetian blind shop. They all sound like good jobs! Lou is still working at Peerless Pump Company, but is not satisfied with his work there. We started out for church about 5 p.m., intended to visit with Dad and folks at Andersen's. We picked up John and Florence on the way down the hill to Donna's, took them along. Sue and Al came while we were at Annie's. We talked ourselves into going out to see the Cartwright's in Wilmington. We called Ruth and Clarence, they said, "Come ahead." Al gave Lou a gas coupon so we could go out to Wilmington. We took Marshes, Bill, and Beverly. Al took Dad, Sue, Shirley, Bette, Jerry, and Dale in his car. Ruth took us in her big car, Al took some, and Bev drove



Franklin and Shirley Little's wedding picture in 1941. In 1945 they reunited in Los Angeles.

Ruth's Ford; we all went to see the big battle ships. We had a swell time; sorry Bonnie and Elsie missed it. I was surely interested in the huge battleships and so many of them in the dry docks for repairs. Ruth made lamb sandwiches for us and treated all to ice cream sundaes from the bar. She had any kind you'd want. Surely grand! There were thirteen of us. Jerry had the fireside chat at their home after church. They had the bar and lovely room in the back part of the house, while we had the front part of the house. After their meeting and refreshments, they went out on the lawn and we took over the ice cream bar, lots of fun.

July 9, Monday

I had a big surprise this morning. Donna told me that Lt. Franklin Little was at her house; was home on furlough from Europe. He slept there last night, He called Shirley at Phoenix; she left there at midnight, arrived this morning about 11 a.m. Franklin was in Wilmington trying to locate his brother. Shirley brought her car; a friend drove her here in it. She tried to rest while Franklin was away, he didn't think she'd get here before 2 p.m. They made good time. Dad went to the bus station this morning to meet Bonnie and Elsie. They were expected to arrive here from San Diego. Donna and I did a big washing this morning amid the excitement. Janet spent the day in camp with her Brownie group. Joan enjoyed a shower bath on the front lawn. Franklin called and talked to Shirley. He rented a room for them in the Biltmore Hotel. Rex took them down in Franklin's car. Donna and the children rode down, too. They brought the car back home.

July 10, Tuesday

Dad and Elsie came last night about 5 p.m. She and Bonnie got in Los Angeles about noon yesterday. They walked around town. Dad met their bus, which left San Diego at 9 am. Bonnie stayed on the streetcar, went to Annie's where she has her clothes. Donna took me to the market in our car at 4 p.m.; we each had cold dinners, salads, and etcetera. Franklin and Shirley ate with them, they'll be back today, they slept at the Biltmore Hotel last night. I got up to fix Lou's lunch this morning. I didn't see Franklin yesterday; he left before I got up in the morning. He was not back when we left to take Dad and Elsie to Annie's in the evening. Lou drove us over, and then went to his chorus practice. Beverly took us to Alhambra to see Gordon Garret Jr., the baby son of Ernie and Trixie Garret. Bev and I stayed out in the car while Elsie, Dad, and Bonnie went in to visit. Bev read letters from Glen, Irene, and Maude C. She showed moving pictures of all of us to the folks when we got home to Andersen's. Lou came for us, we got in bed at 11:30, night owls! Rex called at the Biltmore Hotel at 1:30 for Franklin and Shirley. They all went in Franklin's car to the beach. Baby Mary got her shoes wet

when she turned on the hose today. She was left asleep in bed while her shoes dried. Grama Elvie looked after her. We played tonight under our corner light with our friend shadows, first time Mary met her little shadow. Donna drove Dad, Elsie, and Bonnie down to visit with Claytons. Lorene was in Relief Society, but came home later. We went to Annie's for Bonnie. They left from Lorene's at 4 p.m. to go to Blanche's. Franklin came over and we had a nice visit this afternoon.



Elvie shows Mary her shadow.

July 11, Wednesday

Gramma Elvie and baby Mary had a lot of fun last night playing with our shadows under our little streetlight. It is the first time Mary knew she had a little shadow friend. It was fun to watch the cute little tike trying to get away from her shadow. We called by church yesterday to see if Lorene was ready to go home. We'd been over to Annie's to get Bonnie. It was luncheon day. Lorene wasn't ready to go, so we left her to come later on the streetcar. Dad and Elsie visited with Charles; and Bonnie and Mary visited until Lorene got home. I came back in car with Donna. I wasn't well enough to climb their hill to come home on the bus. Elsie, Dad, and Bonnie went to Blanche's from Lorene's. Oscar met them at 11th and Broadway at 5 p.m. last night. They came in late; we were in bed asleep. Bonnie went to Annie's. Franklin and Shirley slept at Donna's house. They left Janet and Joan at Marsh's to sleep on way home from the beach. After breakfast, Dad, Elsie, and I went to Donna's to call Annie and Bonnie on the phone. They met Franklin and Shirley and had a talk about their old home in England. Frank got out a map of Dad's beloved old hometown location. When he saw how interested and well-acquainted Dad was with towns, and etcetera on the map, he made him a present of the map, which pleased Daddy such a lot. It was surely nice of Franklin to do this. He had his flying missions marked in blue pencil on the map. Frank had two other English maps. These are busy days, so much to write about.



Franklin and Owen studied the map of England.

day with Grama Keller and her Aunt Mary and family. They slept there last night. Donna drove our car yesterday, 10:30 a.m., we took Dad, Elsie, and Bonnie to the Burbank bus, we had to run to catch up with the bus. We got ahead of it, they made it okay. Elsie's friends, the Smiths, are entertaining them today. They slept at Sue's last night, and are going uptown today to buy Mary's shower gift, and then back with Sue to be there for the shower tonight. Annie and I bought our gifts in Ivers Store after taking the folks to the bus yesterday. I bought a diaper bag, \$2.95. I had to pay a luxury tax of 59¢ and 3¢ tax. It is considered a handbag, so that's why the luxury tax. Annie bought a lovely crib blanket and a tinker toy. Donna is giving two knit nighties. We bought birthday gifts for Bonnie. It's her birthday on Monday. I bought a pretty little doll figurine and card. Annie bought a lovely sheer white blouse for her and Bev to give her. Dale has another sunburn. He went to the beach with neighbors on Tuesday, poor little fellow. Franklin and Shirley came to Donna's while we were at the doctor's today. I had Lorene call and make an appointment for me to see the doctor today when we took Charlie. I had my first treatment, he says he can help me to become healthy and well again, if I'll listen to his advice and if I'll do as he tells me to do. We kept poor Donna and baby Mary an hour and a half waiting in the car. She had so much to do, too. We had a lovely time at Mary Jorgensen's stork shower this evening in Burbank at Elaine's house. Bette and Shirley helped Elaine give the shower. The house looked so pretty with flowers and etcetera. The games were fun, gifts just darling. Refreshments were delicious and beautiful to look at. I just looked at 'em. Rex had a dress rehearsal at the stake house tonight. He and Franklin went out early. Florence drove Shirley's car and took her mother to the shower. We drove in our car, Donna driving, and took the Ross girls, Helen and Jean. We took Lou to choir first. Janet and Joan stayed up to Aunt Florence's. Alice Lefler stayed with Mary who was asleep in her crib when we left. Lyllis came over after choir practice to stay with baby until we got home.

July 12, Thursday

Yesterday Shirley and Franklin went to Lynwood to spend the

July 13, Friday

Lou took Dad out for a hot cake breakfast. Elsie and I ate here. Bev and Bonnie came at 8:30. Lou stayed home from work to take me to the station to see the folks off. Uncle Sam [*Samuel Charles Bailey*] and Aunt Lyde [*Eliza Ann Parramore*] met us at the bus station; we had to wait about thirty minutes before the bus came. We stayed there forty-five minutes, and then left a few minutes before the bus pulled out. We only had forty-five minutes to park there. Bev went to work; she'll have her car to come home in. Lou took Donna and me to Save More Market and Si's Market in the

Owen Albert Bailey was born in Salt Lake City, Utah. His father Francis William Bailey II was born in Fareham, Hampshire, England. Owen's mother Annie Eliza Ingram was born in Southampton, All Saints, Hampshire, England.

In the 1870 U.S. Census the family was in Salt Lake. In the 1881 England Census, Owen, his father and grandfather were on the Cornet at sea, Owen was likely working with his father and grandfather on the ship. Samuel the youngest child in Owen's family was born in England.

Perhaps because Owen's father and grandfather were sea captains, Owen's family spent time in both Salt Lake and England. Annie Eliza gave birth to two children who were buried at sea. Her last child (Sam) was born in England.

It is easy to imagine that with Owen's father gone for long stretches at a time Annie chose to either travel with him, live in Salt Lake or live in England. She did have a sister who moved to Salt Lake and one who stayed in England. Most of her siblings and both parents are buried in England. Owen spent much of his childhood in England so pouring over the maps of England with Franklin Little must have been a pleasure for Owen.

afternoon. He stayed home from work, went to the bank to cash his check, bought paint to do Donna's house on the outside and started painting the back of the house. We first went over to see how poor old Mrs. Heath was feeling and see if Lou could fix her toilet chair for her. She has to be in a wheel chair, can't use her legs, poor old dear. She is well along in her eighties. Shirley and Frank went into Los Angeles to shop in the afternoon, and then came back to Donna's before starting for Phoenix in the evening. We surely enjoyed having the folks visit here, but oh, the time went fast. Franklin and Shirley spent most of the day with Donna, Mary, Janet, and Joan up to Aunt Florence's. They left for Phoenix in the evening.

July 14, Saturday

I cleaned through my house and did a small hand washing. I had to take my time because of asthma and heart troubles caused from attacks. I suffered in the night last night. I'm always left weak after them. Lou painted on Donna's house until about 2:30, ate dinner and went out to Glendale to see Mr. Chase about a carpenter job he wants Lou to do for him. Lou called at Burbank to see Sue and Al before coming home. He painted in the cool of the evening until too dark to see good. Beverly came over last evening with the crib blanket that Aunt Lyde Bailey bought for Donna. She gave Donna \$5.00 to spend on baby clothes. It was real sweet and generous of her. Bev bought it yesterday from the Fifth Street Store; it is just like the one Aunt Lyde gave Mary at her shower on Thursday night.

July 15, Sunday

I had asthma troubles again last night, so didn't get up this morning until ten o'clock. Donna drove Janet and Joan to Sunday School in our car, and then called for them after. Lou painted on Donna's house. He has the back, the east side, and the front done. It looks lovely with the one coat. Lou gave the house two coats about two years ago. I have a box of apricots on the back porch, which need attention. Oh me, so do I, and I'm more important. Lou and I went to church tonight; we took Janet with us. Rex came later; he took Janet home. He came home for Donna and the other two, and then they rode down to take John and Florence home. We had a very fine speaker tonight, Sue's neighbor in Burbank, a Br. Duke. We are holding services just one hour during July and August, nice to get home so early. After our lunch this evening, Lou put up the box of apricots to keep them from spoiling. I did very little and it hurts my feelings to think I'm so darn weak and useless now days. Oh, how I wish I was well and strong so I could do the things I want to do. I can't even help my darling Donna now she needs help.

July 16, Monday

Today is the birthday of my little sister, Bonnie Jean. I hope she has a very happy birthday and that she likes the little gift I gave her. Annie and Bev gave her a lovely sheer white blouse. Donna got my washing last night, she wanted an early start, and said I was to keep away. I felt



Baby due next month at the Marsh's home. Will it be another girl or a boy?



much better this morning so I went over and helped hang the clothes out. Lou and Elmer Sloan went down to the Peerless Pump Company and quit their jobs there this morning. Both seemed very happy about it. They both have a job to go to soon and some few jobs to take care of before taking on new work. Lou is going to work for his cousin's husband, Gordon Hodges, in Pasadena, who is in the venetian blind business. Uncle Sam came in the Fifth Street Store today and said Aunt Lyde was very ill in the Angeles hotel. She'd been sick since last Friday night, wanted boys to come down and administer to her. Lou and Bill went; Annie and I rode with them. We found Aunt Lyde in bed way up on the 7th floor; couldn't get proper attention, the noise of Broadway was awful. We talked it over and decided to bring her up to Annie's where she could have quiet and rest. They were very happy to get away from the hotel. Lou repaired the toilet chair for poor old Mrs. Heath; it was a big job, took all morning. It was sweet of my Daddy to do it, bless his heart. He wouldn't take any pay. Lou took me to Dr. Lumburg tonight for my second treatment.

July 17, Tuesday

I called Annie this morning, she said Aunt Lyde seemed better; she had called her doctor to her. Lou and Elmer worked in the Save More building on the new vegetable stands today. Lou had Donna come for him at noon, he went to bank to deposit his Peerless Pump check, the last one from there; he quit yesterday. He came home to lunch and walked back to work. Donna did all of my ironing before I knew what she was about. Oh, that girl, with her huge ironings, too. I tried to do a few of her pieces, had to push her away from the board to do it. This afternoon Donna and I took our car to the markets, had to go to both to find soap, an awful shortage again. How are we going to keep our clothes clean?? Good thing Shirley brought us each a package of soap powder from Phoenix. Bishop and Sister Overlade called on Donna last evening and brought her a beautiful pink and blue satin quilt and pillow for the baby to be. Oh, it is a lovely gift. The card read, "To the baby to be of my favorite mother." It was surely sweet of her to give Donna such a grand gift. We received a letter from Louise yesterday. She is coming to Los Angeles about the 21st; Grant has his release from the army.

July 18, Wednesday

I slept late again this morning. My darling Lou is so good to let me get this extra rest, which the doctor says I must have to get my heart, normal again. I wish I was well so I could do the things I should do around here. If the doctor can help me get rid of this awful asthma, my heart will be okay, I know. I had my second treatment from Charlie's doctor on Monday evening. He wants me again next Monday. Donna took the girls over to Beth's for their piano lessons. Beth is moved into Mable O'Brien's house now. It is a larger house, but on a steep hill. I called Annie on the phone to see how Aunt Lyde was; she is a little better, but still very ill. Uncle Sam called his son-in-law in Utah yesterday. I wouldn't be surprised to see some of their children come to California to help get Aunt Lyde back home to Draper, Utah. It's such a darn shame for their vacation to be spoiled like this. We received a nice letter from Mother R.; she is planning a trip to Salt Lake City next month. I hope she'll make it okay and have a grand visit there. I answered her letter this afternoon. Bev and Dale came over this evening to bring the \$5.00 loan back, they were on their way to the Highland Theater. They invited me to go, I wanted to all right, but didn't feel well enough; I went to bed early to get more needed rest.

July 19, Thursday

Lou and Elmer went in our car, out to Burbank to start on Mr. Chase's job. They haven't finished the Save More Market job, but promised to get this one started today, so must do it. Someone ran into the rear end of Elmer's parked car on Tuesday night; smashed it in. He was feeling bad about it, cost over \$100.00 to repair it, good thing he has insurance on it. I had asthma trouble again last night, slows me down today. I put up a lunch for Lou this morning. Oh, it surely hurts my feelings to be so miserable when my Donna needs me so much. She'll be going to the hospital soon and how can I take over in my condition? She is trying to find someone to look after her family while she's in the hospital. Sr. Marsh is going to take Donna and the new baby to her home from the hospital, for a week or so, until Donna is strong enough to take over again. I'm so sorry I'm not able to do these things for my darling Donna. Oh, I want to so desperately. I can't even keep my own little house in order like I'm used to doing. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Bill and Dale brought Uncle Sam over to see me tonight; they are so pleased because Aunt Lyde is feeling better.

*Elvie
breathes
easier in
Burbank.*



We're all happy over her improvement. Rex and Donna had a happy surprise yesterday. They got a \$110.11 refund from income tax payments; it is almost enough to pay her hospital bill. We're all delighted over it.

July 20, Friday

Lou and Elmer worked for Mr. Chase again today in Burbank. I had another restless night, asthma troubles. Lou got his own breakfast, will buy his lunch out. I wish I could do better for him, bless his heart; he is so good about it all. My dear little Joan washed our breakfast dishes and helped me to make my bed. She offered to do it herself, sweet child. Little Janet helped Donna do her dishes. They'll be a big help to Donna soon, which is a comfort to me. My darling baby, Mary, runs in and out a dozen times a day, the cutie. I managed to get the two front rooms vacuumed and dusted. It took hours when I could have done it in one if only I'd been well. Diana and Al [*Selander*] arrived over the Pony Express Bus Lines from Salt Lake City this evening. Beverly and Dick met the bus. I had to burn my asthma powder three times today. Lou took me over to Annie's this evening to see how Aunt Lyde was feeling. She is a lot better if she can just keep on improving this way she'll be out of bed in a few days. Bill and Dale had taken Uncle Sam to a picture show. I had to burn the powder before I could go to bed. Janet and Joan are spending the weekend at Grama Marsh's. Rex took his family for a ride this evening to see Grama and Grampa Marsh. John gave Donna another \$10.00.

July 21, Saturday

I really suffered some bad attacks of asthma last night. The powder failed me once; I was so worn out from gasping I had to stay in bed all day. Lou painted the front porch of Donna's house. Donna called Aunt Sue and asked if they could bring me out to her place for a few days to see if change of climate would help. She said, "Surely, bring her." Oh, I feel so darn bad about being such an awful nuisance. Donna drove me out this afternoon. We brought little Mary. Janet and Joan are down to Grama Marsh's. It was a hot day. I worried about Donna driving so far in her condition. I felt very weak when I arrived in Burbank, but the asthma troubles cleared up and I had no difficulty in breathing all evening. I went to bed soon after arriving. I rested on Sue's bed in the afternoon. It is cooler there. Al was working on the new-screened room he is building on the back of his house. Donna called up when

she got home, cause she knew I'd be anxious to hear she'd arrived okay. Shirley and Bette came home from their day at the beach, both nice sun tans on.

July 22, Sunday

Al put his asthma spray by my bedside last night, but I didn't have to use it. I was so thankful to have a night of free breathing. I felt a lot better this morning. Lou called me on the phone to see how I was. The change of climate works wonders. Al, Bette, Shirley, and Elaine's girls went to Sunday School. Sue cooked a nice dinner; I didn't eat with them because I had eaten my wheat about 11 a.m. I wasn't hungry. I ate some vegetables later in the day. I rested all day on the bed or swing. It was another hot day. This evening the folks drove into Highland Park to see how Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lyde were feeling. Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam are out to Andersen's, she has been very ill. The folks didn't stay long in Highland Park; I was surprised to see them come home so soon. Sue said Aunt Lyde was up and dressed today. Andersens took her down to see Lorene and Charlie. I could see Elaine and her little family eating their dinner out in the yard under the big walnut tree this evening; looked so nice. She has a dear little family. Everyone is so darn good to me out here. It is grand to have such nice folks to come to for help. Bette and Shirley enjoy each other a lot. It's grand they can have each other now that their beloved men are away in this awful war. Both girls are so nice to me, the dears.

July 23, Monday

Another nights rest without asthma worries. I'll be as good as new soon. Elaine went uptown this morning to buy things for Sharie's birthday party tomorrow. Bette did Elaine's washing over here in her washer. Elaine's washer is out of order. The children have a swell time playing in the lovely big sun room Al is building on back of house. Bette was thrilled with her three letters from Ray. It's the first time she's heard from him since he went overseas three weeks ago. Elaine made her a cute peasant skirt this afternoon, busy gal. Shirley and Bette went to a radio broadcast at 6 p.m. with girl friends. Lou came out to Burbank this evening and helped Al put the roofing paper on the new sunroom. He ate dinner with us. This was Lou's first day working for Gordon Hodges in Pasadena. He had the job of stringing venetian blinds all day. Sue and I enjoyed the garden swing this evening while the boys put the roof on.

July 24, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Elaine's little Sharon, 3 years old. Elaine had a birthday party this afternoon for her baby, Sharon. Ernie's sister, Elizabeth, brought her little girl, his brother's wife, Carmen, brought her little son and nephew. The neighborhood kiddies came. They took pictures of the children and Sharon with her cake. The table was set out under the big walnut tree in the new patio. Sue and I went over to see the fun. Elaine served ice cream, cake, punch, and suckers. The little ones looked so cute all dressed up for the party. The table looked real pretty before they started, but --- oh, after they'd finished, both table and kiddies had red punch marks with ice cream and cake decoration, ha ha! Sharon was real cute with white pinafore and big pink hair bow and yellow curls. She opened her presents so nice; when she opened the paper dolls she said, "Oh, my goodness!" I gave her a dollar bill. Bette made her two darling pinafores, yellow and blue. Sue gave a blouse and the paper dolls. Shirley gave her a pretty white pinafore. A lovely time enjoyed by all. A little boy named Rex, had punch spilled on him from both sides, so he cried and wouldn't sit at the big table with the other kiddies, ha ha! Lou called me this evening, said he was going to talk to a lady about an asthma spray for me. Donna and Mary J. went to the doctor's today for a check up. O.K. Al started painting his sun room tonight outside.

Sisters Shirley and Bette wait for their sweethearts to return



Ken Bird and Shirley Hoglund



Bette and Ray Haddock

July 25, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of Ann's cousin Janice. She had a party this afternoon. Sue made some boysenberry jam this morning. Diana called to talk to Sue; she said that she and Al would come out to see them Friday, if all goes well. I picked a dish of boysenberries for my breakfast, surely good with honey on. Bette found two nice ripe peaches on the tree for her and Jerry. The peach tree had about a dozen peaches this season. A big windstorm blew most of the blossoms off this spring. The peach tree is only two years old, that is, they planted it two years ago. Shirley is working at Lockheed in the office. She gets home about 5 p.m. Bette took Shirley and Jerry and me to the market this evening. They each bought a box of Duz soap powder for me, limit one to each. We have an awful time trying to get soap powder in Highland Park. We had to go to several markets to find a pound of Nuco for Sue. This war has surely messed up our living. Al took us for a nice ride to Hollywood tonight, Sue, Jerry, and me. Shirley and Bette went to a picture show. Elaine and Ernie took the children to Janice's birthday party. They stopped in the carnival grounds on the way home and had a swell time.

July 26, Thursday

Sue did her washing this morning. I stayed in bed late to keep out of the way. I have not had an asthma attack since coming out here. I'm beginning to feel stronger and more like my normal self again. I enjoyed shopping at the market yesterday and the ride last night. Jerry is surely a cute little fellow; it's fun to hear him talk. He's full of action all the while. Bette is a splendid little mother, too, wise in her control of him. She washed her bathroom curtains; I helped her stretch them. Donna called me on the phone. She'd been trying to get someone to look after her children while she is at Marsh's, after coming out of the hospital. Ruby Helwig suggested her sister-in-law, Ruby Nelson, who is almost blind. Aunt Sue called Donna back and told her not to worry about the children. She said they could come out here or some other arrangements would be made, but don't worry anymore, surely sweet of her. They are so good to us. Oh, I wish I was well and strong. It's my job, and I do so want to take care of it. I rode with Bette and the children to pick Al up at the bus line. He had his adult Aaronic class tonight. Bette drove us to Highland Park to wish Beverly happy birthday. It's her birthday tomorrow, but we can't go in then. I wanted to stay home with my darling Lou; I miss him so much. Lou is not happy alone either. I'm anxious to get back home to him. Oh, why must I have this awful asthma? Sue and Al thought I'd better stay out here a week or so longer, so I came back with them. Janet and Joan slept with the Leffler children tonight so I didn't get to see them. I saw my baby Mary, oh; I hated to leave her again. Donna said Beverly is planning on taking Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam back to Utah with her. Bette and I did dishes tonight while Sue and Shirley cut the front lawn.

July 27, Friday

Today is the birthday of my niece, Beverly Andersen. I hope she'll have a happy day. We each took our little gifts in to her last night because we can't go in to Highland Park today. Sue and I gave her cards and money. I had \$2.00 in mine. Shirley gave her a lovely compact. Donna sent a card and \$1.00. She'll need the money to help on her trip next week. Sue and Bette cleaned through the house good, new flowers and etcetera; looked lovely. I washed breakfast dishes and took a bath, which wore me out for a time. I'm so darn weak. I went with Sue and Bette in the car about noon to the market. I stayed in the car. We went to all the stores looking for soap powder, with no luck. It is worrying me, we'll need so much when the new baby arrives, and we do now, too. Sue made punch when we got home. She bought ice cream at Curries Ice Cream Company. Al drove Dick's car out to Burbank with Diana, Beth, and the children. It was nice seeing Diana and Al again. They look fine, both thin, but good-looking. Beth's baby is a doll, such a happy



Unknown, Beverly Andersen, Donna Marsh and unknown girl, circa 1934.

little darling and so pretty. Her other kiddies are surely cute, too (Diana and David). Tonight we drove over to Glendale to the Sears and Roebuck store. I bought a sport shirt and three pair of sox and a birthday card for Rex's birthday on the 29th. Elaine, Bette, Shirley, and Jerry were with us. Bette drove while Al enjoyed the ride. All but me ate ice cream when we got back. I received a nice get-well card from Mary Stead. She is so sweet and thoughtful.

July 28, Saturday

Last night we were all in bed about asleep, when the phone rang. It was Sr. Norberg [*Leone Thomas Norberg*]. She said her husband [*Anton Quayle Norberg*] was unconscious from a bad heart attack. She wanted Al to come over; he took Br. Hardy. They got home about 3 a.m. Br. Norberg was dead; he was dead when she called Al, but she didn't know it. Br. Norberg is a brother to Br. Charles Norberg, we all know so well. This family lives in Glendale. Al said the wife couldn't be consoled. They have no children; I'm sorry for her. Al got home about 1 p.m. After dinner he worked on his sun room. I felt very fine today; I even did a little hand washing for myself, and helped a little with the work. They wouldn't let me do anything all week, have been grand to me, the dears. Al got a half day off today. He and Sue gave the sun porch a coat of cream paint, on the outside, first coat. I reclined in the porch swing and enjoyed watching them work. Elaine's three older children went to a picture show this afternoon. Ann sent a lady into the police station where

Ernie was working at the desk. She told Ernie to pick Ann and children up at a different theater than they expected to go to. Ann thought this show looked better to her, cute, eh? This evening we went to Glendale to the Sears Roebuck store. We left Shirley, Bette, and Jerry off in Burbank town. I talked to Lou on the phone and made arrangements to meet him at the Sears Store in Glendale. He brought me home to Highland Park. Grant and Louise came yesterday. Donna took dinner to the park for all of them this evening. They are sleeping at my house, but eating at Donna's.



July 29, Sunday—Rex's Birthday

I didn't rest very well last night. Lou insisted on me staying in bed this morning. He got breakfast for Grant and Louise. Rex took them to Sunday School in his car. Lou cleaned my house up good, and it needed it. Donna cooked a nice dinner for the folks. I rested all day in pajamas. Donna and Mary went to Beverly's tonight and enjoyed her recordings while Rex and Louise were in church. Janet and Joan spent the day at Grama Marsh's; she took the children to church tonight. Our meetings are only one hour in the

hot summer days; only we haven't any "hot" weather as yet. Lou and I gave Rex a nice sport shirt and three pair of sox. He wore the shirt to church this evening; he looks nice in it. The Marshes gave him \$5.00, nice eh? I wanted to go to church, but felt it wise to stay home. Grant left this afternoon about 3:30 for San Pedro. He expects to be back on Tuesday. He has been released from the air corp; he went to San Pedro for his last paycheck from "Uncle Sam." Rex brought his folks home after church for a sandwich and cake. He and Donna took them home later. Janet and Joan stayed home. Joan came over here until the folks got back. I feel very well tonight, like my old self, grand!

July 30, Monday

I had a wonderful nights rest last night and have felt so much better all day. Louise went over to help Donna do our washing. They refused my help. I got dressed this evening and rode to the market with Lou, Louise, Janet, and Joan. Louise bought twelve cans of milk for Donna (eighteen points). It's a start for our new baby when she or he arrives. Lou went to the light company and paid our light bills. Lorene called this morning to tell us that the doctor was on his vacation for two weeks. I was glad I didn't have to go to him this evening, but Charlie was upset about it. Poor Charlie. He looks forward to his trips to Dr. Lumberg. I'm sure the doctor needs this rest; he looked tired out. Shirley H. came from her work at Lockheed this evening to meet Violet, Dody, and Yvonne at the bus station in Los Angeles. Beverly took the auto to work this morning so she could bring them home. They met the 5 p.m. bus, but the folks came on the later one; 9 p.m. The girls went to a show while waiting for the next bus. Lou took me, Donna and Louise over to Andersen's about 9:30 to see the folks. They all look swell. Oh, it's grand having them here again this summer. Al and Sue, and Jerry came in tonight, took Dolores back with them to Burbank.

July 31, Tuesday

Grant called this morning, and said he'd be out here at 11 a.m. and wanted Louise ready to take off. Louise and I ate breakfast together. Grant came, as scheduled. They left about noon. They were going to call on Ruby Hodges in Pasadena on the way to Arizona. Ruby invited them to dinner, but they couldn't stay over longer. Louise called her mother at Phoenix after reading my card from Lillian, telling that Ralph was home from camp for a short stay. Mother Renshaw is having a nice visit in her old hometown of Salt Lake City. We got a card from her the day she left Phoenix. We have seen a lot of our relatives this summer; my dad, Elsie, Bonnie, Al, Diana, Lillian, Ralph, Shirley, Franklin, Louise, Grant, Violet, Dody, and Yvonne. Grand

to have them, but very good they didn't all arrive at the same time! It has been just right, one group leaves and another arrives, ha ha! Donna did most of our ironing today. I insisted on doing some, she tried to stop me.

August 1, Wednesday

The first day of August already. Oh, how fast time really flies away from us. I stayed home in my pajamas and robe all day. I tried to clean out a drawer in the dining room cupboard, greeting cards, clippings, and scrapbooks. What a job! I didn't get very far because of weakness, had to rest. Pollyanna had the little Leffler girls and Janet and Joan over to eat breakfast with Sandra. They ate out in her backyard. She cooked the bacon and eggs on the little camp stoves that her Brownie group made. It was cute. I enjoyed watching them from my kitchen window. I also enjoyed the delicious odor. Leo Pierce is on his vacation; he took his little family to the beach for the day. Florence M. called

Donna, said she and Idell N. would call on us this morning. They were going to do some missionary work in our neighborhood, call on dear old lady Heath. Sr. Brown invited them to eat lunch at her house, nice, eh? Well, they didn't get over to see us, I wonder? Lou, my darling, invited me to go to a picture show tonight. I didn't feel well enough to make the effort, and that's something. I had to use the asthma spray Lou brought home last week, for the first time.



August 2, Thursday

I tried to overcome the asthma attack last night, but had to give up and use the spray. It's the first time I've used it. I got immediate relief and slept well all night. I was afraid to use it because of my high blood pressure. There was a very definite caution not to use if blood pressure is high.

I think I'll stop worrying; surely it doesn't hurt me anymore than that awful asthma powder. At least I feel better after using the spray than the powder. My dear little Donna is near her time, may God bless her through it all right. I'll be so happy when our new baby is here. My darling husband washed his breakfast dishes, so I wouldn't have to do them. Oh, he is so grand to me; I love him for his thoughtfulness. Mary Stead called on me this afternoon and brought some lovely dahlias. She is so sweet and thoughtful. Violet, Dolores, Yvonne, and Dale came down to see us. Yvonne is going to stay a few days with Janet and Joan. Lou took Sr. Stead home, and then went over to work for Mr. Alstadt this evening a while. Rex took Donna and Mary J. to see Dr. Robison for a check up this afternoon. The doctor says Donna is ready to go to the hospital any day now. "Happy Day" when she is all over this. Rex and Donna took Violet and Dale home this evening after eating with them. Dolores went to town to meet Beverly. Dody went back to Burbank on the bus tonight.

August 3, Friday

I didn't use the asthma spray all night, but had to use it this morning, which was a big disappointment to me. I'm almost afraid to use it often, because of the weakness I feel after. The spray is bad for my high blood pressure. Donna still has the hurt in back of her neck. I wish it would leave. She did a washing again today. Oh, I'd give anything for good health now. I could weep to see her work so hard at this time. Florence O. called Donna, and said she, Beth Bywater, and Myrtle, have decided to take Janet and Joan in the mountains with them the week they go. I'm so thankful to these dear girls for deciding to do such a nice thing for Donna and me. I'm so sorry to be ill at the time I'm needed so much. I answered cards to Frances and Hannah Helman, also Dad, Mother R., and Lillian K. Donna's children and Yvonne enjoyed a shower bath on the front lawn, more fun by the sounds of it. Tonight Rex took Donna and the girls to a picture show; they had to go a long ways to find one that Yvonne had not seen. Pictures all start east and come west to us last, even though they're made here in California. Little Mary stayed with Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou. She went to sleep in my bed, we moved her to the couch. She sang all the songs she knew to me while she was in my bed, cutie. It's worth a million to hear her sing, "Meet Me in St. Louie" and "My Dreams are Getting Better all the Time." Rex came for the baby when they got home from the show.

August 4, Saturday— Birth of my first grandson!

I slept very well last night; felt much better this morning. Lou ate his breakfast and lunch out, bless his heart. I'll be so thankful to be well enough to get up and help him off to work again. Donna had little tinges or pains all morning. She was hurrying to get her ironing done up and the children's hair washed and etcetera, so she could leave for the hospital if she had to go, the darling. She did a big washing again yesterday. She's anxious to leave the clothes clean for all. It's a big job leaving clothes packed for the mountains, and for Janet to take with her to the Luckets, and for Joan and Mary to take to Grama Marsh's and her own things to take to the hospital. I ironed six shirts, under protest from Donna. Donna shampooed her hair as well as Janet's and Joan's. Pollyanna put Donna's hair up in pin curls. Donna's pains were coming oftener and lasting longer by late afternoon. We wondered if Rex would get home in time to take her. I was relieved when Lou got home to see one car here. Elaine and Bette brought Sharon and Jerry in Uncle Al's car. Bette drives it now. Rex got home about 5:20; they left for the hospital at 5:30. Donna's house was in order, everything done she could do, bless her heart. I helped the children with dinner; all took baths. Joan gave Mary a bath. Lou took Janet to Lucket's and Joan and Mary to Grama Marsh's. I was too tired to go. I had to cry a little to think I'm so ill I can't look after my little darlings. But thank God for the Marshes. Rex called his mother about 9:30, and told the wonderful news that Donna had

a baby boy. Florence Marsh called Pierces and Leo came over to let us know. I was so thrilled I trembled all over. My first thought was to thank our Father in Heaven it was over. I went over to Donna's and called Hoglands, Bette answered. I knew they were anxious to hear because they were here before she left. I called Bishop Overlade, Laura J., Marty, and I tried to get Beth Johnson. Florence Marsh called Lorene and she called Annie. Everyone is so happy to know that Donna has her son at last. Rex came about 10:30, he told me the baby weighed 8 pounds and 2 ounces. He thinks he looks like Donna. Rex is overjoyed; it's easy to see.

August 5, Sunday

Rex slept home last night; he got up early, went to the hospital and saw Donna at 6 a.m. He came over here later, he said Donna looked and felt swell. Marty took Joan to her house this morning. Rex brought her home for her best shoes so she could go to Sunday School with Patsy. Lou worked in Donna's yard all-day, weeding and watering. Rex came about 1 p.m. I went with him to Marsh's. Baby Mary was in her highchair enjoying a lovely chicken dinner. Rex ate with them; I ate before going down. I took Mary for a little walk, and then put her in the crib for her nap. Rex took Florence and me to see Donna. She does look fine. Grandpa John stayed home with Mary. They wouldn't let us see the baby because he wasn't thirty-six hours old yet. Bishop Overlade announced to the ward today that Donna and Rex have their boy!



Precious little John Louis Marsh



This printing looks like Florence Marsh's handwriting. That seems likely because she stayed with Donna to help with baby John.



Welcome to the Marsh Family, John Louis Marsh!

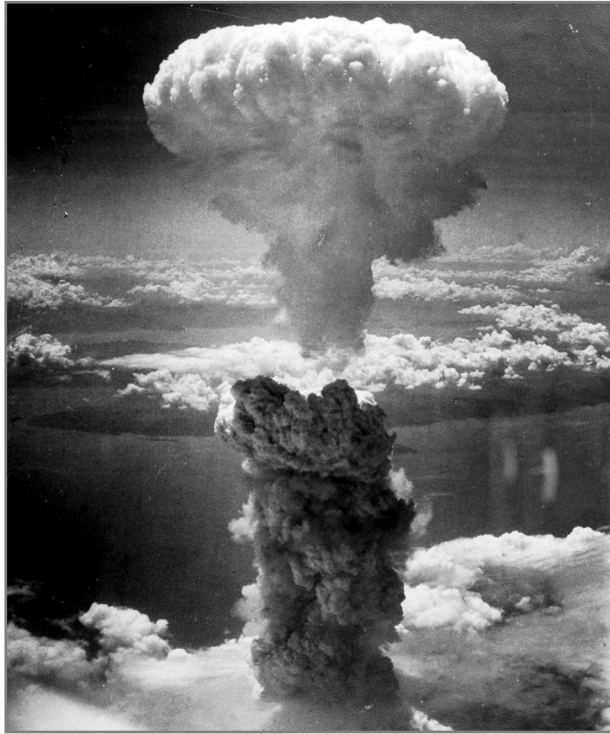


August 6, Monday

I was so happy yesterday to see Donna looking and feeling so well. It was primary conference last evening. Lou didn't want to go so we stayed home. I've missed three Sundays now and I don't like it at all. I'm not strong enough to climb the hill to go alone yet. Last night Lou took me for a ride down to see how Charlie was feeling. We found Sue, Violet, Shirley, Betty, and Dolores visiting. We enjoyed the lovely night air sitting out on the front porch. Charlie looks worn out; this hot weather is very trying on the poor dear. Lorene says he seems weaker all the time; his heart is very bad. Al went over to talk to Evelyn Bailey and Sr. LeGrande Chandler, he came to Lorene's later. He had little Jerry with him. This morning I got up and helped Lou with his breakfast and put up his lunch. It's the first time I felt well enough to get up and help in several weeks. We were both pleased about it. I washed out a few things at Donna's. Joan is at Marty's for a few days. I saw Florence Allen Franklin's baby girl for the first time this afternoon. She is surely darling, over a year old now. I do feel sorry for poor Dinky, the cat, She misses the children and her food. I fed her today.

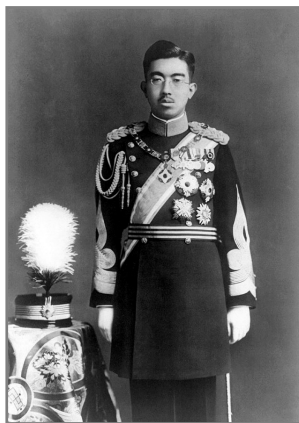
August 7, Tuesday

We received a nice letter from Mother R. who is having a lovely visit with Mel and Marge and friends in Salt Lake City. I answered her letter this morning, I told her all about Donna and the infant son, Johnny Louis. Dinky the cat came across the street again this morning to tell me she was hungry. Strange how she knows I'm the only member of the family home who can see that she gets her eats, ha ha! I talked to Joan and Janet on the phone. Joan is at Marty's; she sounded a bit homesick. Janet is visiting at Luckets with little Susan, she isn't as much of a "home gal" as Joan, but her dear little voice sounded a little subdued, too. Maybe it's "Grama Elvie" that's homesick, I do miss my little darlings, I know that. Our nation was excited yesterday because of the new atomic bomb with explosives equaling 20,000 tons of TNT being used to help in this dreadful war with Japan. An atomic bomb 2000 times more powerful than



On August 6, 1945, during World War II (1939-45), an American B-29 bomber dropped the world's first deployed atomic bomb over the Japanese city of Hiroshima. The explosion wiped out 90 percent of the city and immediately killed 80,000 people; tens of thousands more would later die of radiation exposure. Three days later, a second B-29 dropped another A-bomb on Nagasaki, killing an estimated 40,000 people. Japan's Emperor Hirohito announced his country's unconditional surrender in World War II in a radio address on August 15, citing the devastating power of "a new and most cruel bomb."

<http://www.history.com/topics/world-war-ii/bombing-of-hiroshima-and-nagasaki>



Emperor Hirohito

August 9, Thursday

Exciting news again this morning. The Tokyo radio announced early this morning, 4 a.m. that Japan was ready to capitulate if they will be allowed to retain their Sovereign Emperor. I do hope our leaders will grant them this request. The Emperor is Japan's religion. Ernie Oates brought the dresses that I had Florence buy for me yesterday, down here, so I could see them

the biggest blockbuster ever used in warfare, was unleashed against Japan yesterday. I don't like to think of the terror of it all. The news says 175,000 were cremated as the atomic bomb hit Hiroshima. Oh, how awful to have to do such things, where will it all end? I talked to Mary J. on the phone; she invited me to go to the doctors with her this afternoon. The hospital is across the street; she said we could go see Donna. I was very happy to go with her and see Donna too. She looks just lovely, she had the pretty nighty on that Mary J. made for her. Mary took me to Kress Store, we locked bumpers with another car, an old man 80 years old, helped us out.

August 8, Wednesday

Big news announced today, Soviet Russia declared war on Japan, and another atomic bomb was unleashed on Japan's city Nagasaki. I don't know how it is spelled, but sounds like this. Our newspaper says that 175,000 people were cremated when the atomic bomb hit the city Hiroshima. The impact was so terrific that practically all living things, human and animal were literally seared to death by tremendous heat and pressure. Oh, how dreadful, I cannot rejoice at their suffering. What

a terrible, yet wonderful age to be living in! What next? Prophecy is surely being fulfilled these days. We pray this war will end soon. I did a washing this morning in Donna's washer. I took it slow, got through about 1:30 p.m., ate lunch and went to bed all afternoon. Lou put the sizing on Donna's bedroom walls and ceiling this evening. I talked to Donna on the phone; she is feeling so fine. I'm just thrilled over how well she is getting along. Audrey Tacy brought a box of See's candy and a card to take to Donna, Rex didn't come home before going so she didn't get it today, sorry.

last night. They are surely cute. I hope Janet will like them. Florence says she'll have a little birthday party for Janet up in the mountains, the 14th of August. Donna and Rex had Florence buy a charm bracelet for their gift. It was surely nice of Florence to do this for us as we're both ill and can't get out to do it. I can't climb my hill yet. Annie and Bill brought Vera and Aunt Lyde over to see us last night. I haven't seen Vera for about 20 years. She looks grand. I would have known her anywhere. She couldn't say the same for me, I know. I spent my day ironing things. I'm ironing things I washed yesterday. I had to stop and rest on the couch for an hour before I could finish. Isn't it awful to be so weak one can't do an ironing without wearing out? I've been getting into bed before Lou lately. I'm so tired when night comes I have to get in the bed, and that's news. Lou gave the ceiling two coats of paint, in Donna's bedroom. Rex got Janet from Lucket's tonight, took her to Marsh's. I was glad to see her. Florence Oates bought two pretty dresses for me to give Janet on her birthday, one was \$2.95, and the other was \$1.80. She will give them to Janet on her birthday, up in the mountains.

August 10, Friday

The official Jap peace offer came late yesterday afternoon. The allies are now busy studying Tokyo's bid for peace. Our evening paper says "Japan today accepted the Allied terms of unconditional surrender with the understanding that emperor, Hirohito, would be permitted to retain his status as sovereign ruler." I didn't feel very good today; the washing and ironing did it. I spent the day mending clothes for Donna. Lou had to put the third coat of paint on Donna's ceiling. It was an awful job to cover dark streaks, he finished third coat on woodwork, and it looks nice. It's all ready for brother Reiche to paper now. Florence Oates brought Janet and Joan up from Marsh's this evening, took them to her house for the night. They leave for a week in the mountains tomorrow. I was happy to see my darlings again, if only for a few minutes. I do miss the little dears, but so glad they are not home now, with me feeling so miserable and the house so upset. Rex and Wayne went to the beach for a swim. Lou is working so hard over at Donna's he is tired out, poor dear. I wish I could help him. Dinky, the cat, came again this morning to tell me she was hungry, cute? Aunt Florence gave new baby two darling suits, one blue and a white one, also blue shoes, she is a grand girl!

August 11, Saturday

Janet and Joan left with Aunt Florence and others for the Pine View lodge in the mountains this morning. The world is waiting to hear that the Japs have agreed to accept the allies' terms of unconditional surrender. They may

retain their emperor, but he will be subject to the supreme commander of the victorious occupying powers. Our USA is standing by ready to blow the top off when the official good news is given to the world. We'll all be so happy to have this dreadful war ended. I, for one, will not celebrate as many will, but I'll thank God the fighting is over. I cleaned my house today. It took all day with the rest periods in between. I also mended another of Rex's work shirts and a house dress for Donna. I took a nap after my bath, while he was taking his bath. We went to see Mrs. Reba James at 5239 Edna St. to get some asthma inhalant. It's the first time I've bought or used it since I had asthma; she gave me a ten day trial. It is a wonderful relief, and doesn't seem to do as much harm as the powder did. We bought some groceries and vegetables and a five-dollar bottle of Jeculin, a blood builder for me. That was about \$20 for my health sake, awful. Lou took me to the Park Theater, first time for many weeks. The pictures were entertaining, nothing extra. Martha and Merle Fowler were there also.

August 12, Sunday

I talked to Donna on the phone at the hospital at 11:45 this morning. She was feeling fine. Rex is going for her this evening at six o'clock. Florence Marsh, bless her heart, is going to take Donna and baby into her home until Donna is well enough to take over her own duties again. I haven't been well for a long time; so sorry I can't do as I'd love to, and take the responsibilities myself. Rex's folks have been so grand to Donna and her little ones; I do love them for it. I couldn't go to Sunday school this morning because I'm not well enough to climb the hill. Lou worked at Mr. Altstadt's today. Donna told me that Franklin came with Rex to see her last night. Inis and Bob Stanton came over after Sunday School, they thought maybe Donna would be home. Rex called Leo P.

and had him tell me to call him at Marsh's. I did, and he invited me to go with him to the hospital to get Donna. I was delighted. We got there about 3 p.m. We waited until after visiting hours and then brought Donna home about 4 p.m. I had the thrill of seeing my dear little grandson for the first time. I held him on the way home. He looks like Donna and her daddy Lou, so tiny. Yet he is a nice big baby, 8 pounds and 2 ounces. Little Mary and grandma and Grandpa Marsh were waiting on the front porch for us. We stayed at Marshes' until almost 9 p.m. I enjoyed some fried chicken there. The baby was so good, he didn't cry, he took his milk and slept all the whole time we were there. Uncle Alvin [*Alvin Charles Strong*] and Aunt Ida [*Ida Rich Strong*] arrived from Utah today. It is also Shirley Hogland's birthday, I gave her one dollar.



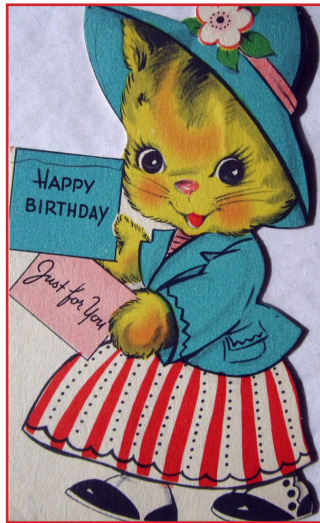
Florence Marsh takes care of Donna and baby John, after Donna leaves the hospital.

August 13, Monday

John's brother Ruf, and his wife Alice, came to Marsh's last night to see Donna. They brought her a lovely white shawl from Tim, and one dozen diapers from them. Marty and Wayne brought family over also to see Donna and baby. They brought some cute red corduroy overalls and a polo shirt; the package was tied with a tiny pair of boxing gloves on the outside, ha ha! Lou and I took Donna's bedroom curtains over to Annie's last night; she told me she'd do them up for me, bless her heart! It was six panels, two from Mary's room. Sue and Al brought Violet, Dolores, and Yvonne into Annie's yesterday afternoon. They went down to see Charlie and Lorene. We saw them all at Annie's last night. I felt better today than I have for a long time. I cleaned up the paper and washed the floor after Brother Reiche finished the papering job. He papered Donna's bedroom today, it looks lovely. I also washed Donna's bedstead, a chair, and a set of drawers. I had to go to bed on the couch this afternoon after so much energy used up. I called Florence Marsh, she said the baby slept fine all night, he woke for a bottle once then went back to sleep. I'm so glad he didn't keep her up; the little darling was so good yesterday too. Dolores went back with Hoglands last night. We are still waiting to hear that the Japs have surrendered. It was an awful let down yesterday, after hearing the announcement they had surrendered. It proved to be a false rumor.

August 14, Tuesday— Janet's birthday

Today is Janet's birthday, she is nine years old, and up in the mountains with her Aunt Florence. It is also VJ day, victory over Japan. Thank God the world is at peace again. It was officially announced at 4 p.m. that the war is over. Japan has surrendered unconditionally. Of course the official VJ day will be recorded when the papers are signed by the Jap officials and the allies. Our country is crazy with joy. All the kiddies are out with noisemakers, mostly pans and big sticks. One of the Leffler boys is riding his bike, like mad, with a big shovel tied to it. Grama Elvie had to cry, I couldn't help choking up, and not with asthma, I cannot rejoice at the suffering of our poor enemies. Their suffering is of their own making, I know. Well, it's over and we all rejoice. I called Donna this morning, she said the baby slept well again, waking for his feeding, and then back to sleep. I know that Florence has a lot of work, it is so grand of her to do this for Donna; she is a wonderful person. I thought of my little Janet all day, I hope she had a happy birthday and liked the two print dresses that I gave Florence to take to her. Florence said she



would have a little party for Janet at the camp. Donna had Florence by a charm bracelet for her and Rex to give Janet. Lou put the second coat of paint on Donna's bedroom floor.

August 15, Wednesday

The victory celebration still goes on. Lou had a holiday, but he worked hard all day at Donna's. Beverly brought Annie and Violet over about noon; they worked with us in Donna's house. We washed all the kitchen cupboard dishes. Lou painted shelves; Annie hung both bedroom curtains that she'd washed. Violet washed windows and polished the piano and other furniture in the two front rooms. Annie washed walls and woodwork and vacuumed the overstuffed furniture and rugs. I fixed lunch for them all over here. Beverly and kiddies, Dale and Yvonne, came back for the girls about 3:30 p.m. They were not through so they wouldn't leave. Rex came to help Lou paint the kitchen. Annie and Violet took my washing home to do tomorrow. Rex drove them home. Beverly took Claytons for a ride this afternoon. I had to rest this afternoon on the couch. Lucille and Lloyd Pack called to see Donna this morning. I sent them down to Marsh's. They had their two little girls with them, both so cute. Their boy was at the Evans home, (her mother). Rex and Lou finished the kitchen. I went to the Highland Theater with Annie, Violet, Yvonne, Beverly, and Dale. I insisted on paying for all. I gave Violet two dollars, had to insist on that too. I wanted to entertain her and the girls but couldn't because of ill health, and Lou working every night at Donna's.

August 16, Thursday

Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin are visiting with Beth and family. They arrived last Sunday. I haven't seen them yet. Lou went to work this morning; many are still enjoying victory celebration. San Francisco is having a tough time of it; mostly because of plate glass windows on Market Street being broken. Los Angeles is very orderly because our liquor stores were all closed as soon as the victory news came. The paint in the kitchen wasn't dry enough for me to wash the lower cupboards, so I did the walls and woodwork in the bathroom at Donna's. I also took everything out of the cabinets and washed them out. I washed the kitchen curtains and a few other things. This evening when Lou

JAPANESE SURRENDER; WORLD WAR II ENDS

Pearl Harbor Is Avenged!

AMERICAN POWER OVERWHELMS FOE

This message repudiated Hirohito's "extreme concern" at the "casualty caused by the United States."

While House aide emphasized that on the basis of previously laid plans V-J Day could not come until the latter part of the week. They laid heavy stress on the fact that Japan actually will not have surrendered until responsible Japanese leaders have signed on the dotted line.

There was good reason to believe that had the acceptance not come through today the atomic bomb campaign would have been resumed and one shot of this came in a report from Guam that Superfortresses were again thundering northward against enemy industrial targets. The B-29 were used to make the bomb attacks and had been out of action since Saturday.

And, this was not all that was in store for the enemy. President Truman, it was reported by military authorities, had ordered on the use of newly developed weapons in America's secret arsenal to shock and knock Japan out of the fighting at an early date.

The Potsdam demand for unconditional surrender would reduce Japan to her four main islands. The late Allied note would show Emperor Hirohito to remain as a monarch committed to promulgate any edicts which the victorious Allies handed to him.

Yells of Japanese Weeping

Daniel, semi-official Japanese news agency, described a scene of weeping Japanese gathered before the Imperial Palace.

Washington, Aug. 14.—President Truman announced at 7 p. m. (Youngstown time) Japanese acceptance of surrender terms.

They will be accepted by General Douglas MacArthur when arrangements can be completed.

Mr. Truman read the formal message relayed from Emperor Hirohito through the Swiss government in which the Japanese ruler pledged the surrender on the terms laid down by the Big Three conference at Potsdam.

President Truman made this statement: "I have received this afternoon a message from the Japanese government in reply to the message forwarded to that government by the Secretary of State on August 11.

No Qualifications

"I deem this reply a full acceptance of the Potsdam declaration which specifies the unconditional surrender of Japan.

"In this reply there is no qualification.

"Arrangements are now being made for the formal signing of surrender terms at the earliest possible moment.

"General Douglas MacArthur has been appointed the supreme Allied commander to receive the Japanese surrender. "Generalissimo, Russia and China will be represented

came, we went to Highland Park and bought a congoleum [*linoleum*] rug for Donna's bedroom, it is very pretty I think. It has a rose background with colored flowers in the border. Lou put up the bed; Bill came in time to help him. Andy and I made the bed up. Annie brought our washing back all ironed up beautifully, that sweet girl. The bedroom was all in order, looks real nice and clean, new paint, wallpaper, and rug. Annie washed and stretched the curtains last Monday. I went to bed tired out.

August 17, Friday

I have only seen my little grandson once. Donna has been down to Marsh's this week with both of our babies. I've missed little Mary a lot. Janet and John are up in the mountains this week at Pine View Lodge. Lou and I have been so darn busy fixing up Donna's house, we're glad to have them all so well taken care of. I washed the lower cupboards in the kitchen and finished the bathroom and hall. I ironed the kitchen curtains and a few things. I had company this afternoon. Rex brought Donna up to get some of her clothes; they came in the back door while Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida were ringing the front doorbell. I was in the midst of washing cupboards in the dining room. I was glad to stop and rest a while. It was a very hot and sultry day. Alvin and Ida looked really hot and uncomfortable. They had been to my house across the street and left a note at the front door. Rex and Donna drove them back to Beth's house. When Lou came this evening we washed the kitchen windows on the outside, also the bathroom, he did the work, I handed him the cloths. I hung blinds and curtains, we're getting the mess cleared up, slow, but sure. I'm real tired tonight, I'm very glad I have the asthma spray now.

August 18, Saturday

I didn't feel very well this morning; I worked too hard yesterday. I couldn't do all I planned to do today. I did give my house a quick going over; I will have to do better next time. I went to Donna's and washed the kitchen furniture, the stove and sink, also. I was ready to come home and rest. Dinky their cat, is my big problem. She isn't satisfied with milk and her little cat box food, and I can't get out to the store to buy meat or fish for her. I had to give her some of Lou's ground beef, he be vexed, ha ha! I think Dinky is going to have kittens, more worries for Donna and me. I wanted Rex to take her to the Humane Society before the children and a new baby came home, but he wouldn't. He thinks the children will feel too badly, so they'll all scratch fleabites again! I made twenty-four sandwiches to take to Burbank tonight to the Strong's meeting. Violet and Dolores rode out with us. Yvonne went with Bill, Annie, and Dale. Beverly



Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin

had to work late. We had a lovely time out in Sue's lovely backyard until it rained, and then we all went into the sun room, which Al and Sue have worked day and night to have finished for us. It is surely a beautiful room. After our lunch, we had our meeting in the front room. Alvin, Ida, and Violet spoke to us. It was a very nice meeting; a nice big crowd of folks from the other group were out. Nora McKay read letters telling of our boys in the service. LaPriel Bunker's eldest son came to our party, he and Shirley and Dody went to the Palladium dance while we had our meeting.

August 19, Sunday

We enjoyed seeing all the folks last night. It was grand having our visitors, Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Violet, Dolores, Yvonne, and

LaPriel Bunker's son, his name has slipped my mind. He surely is a sweet and likable lad, so much like the Strong boys in his looks and actions. Lou took me to Sunday School this morning, I was so happy to be well enough to go again. I do love my Sunday School and the Relief Society meeting, which we hold on Sunday mornings now. Lou didn't go, he had a little carpenter job for Mr. Alstadt, they always have something for him to do if he'll listen to them, and he does. Lou came back for me after Sunday School; we called for Violet and Yvonne about 1 p.m. Dody was out to Burbank. We took them to see Donna and her new baby boy, John Louis. The baby has grown a lot since I saw him last Sunday. The Marshes were just sitting down to chicken dinner; it smelled so good. We didn't stay but a minute or two. Violet gave Donna's baby a cute little yellow knit suit. Ruth had dinner about ready when we arrived in Wilmington at 2:30 p.m. It was delicious; we all enjoyed the leg of lamb, my favorite. I even ate some of the peach cake and ice cream. We went to church with Ruth and enjoyed her choir, we had sandwiches and ice cream after and punch. Rick took us for a ride after dinner today, to the harbor, where we saw all the big ships being built and repaired, also a lot of fishing boats. It was very interesting to see so many huge boats. I saw a corpse; Ruth took Violet and me in to see this lady. I wanted to see, so she took us in. [*Ruth's husband was a mortician and ran a funeral home.*]

August 20, Monday

I asked Ruth yesterday to let me see their workroom and the corpse they had in that room. She took Violet and me in; I was very interested in everything. I didn't know it was such an operation to embalm a body. The corpse was a large lady. This morning I did my washing at Donna's, also a few things I gathered up over there. I washed the children's furniture, also gave the kitchen and Mary's bedroom floors a good washing. I had to come home and rest a while before

bringing in the washing. I started to wash woodwork on the back porch; I finished it after dinner this evening. Lou painted the back porch tonight. It looks lovely; he did a nice job because it was clean to paint on. I was really tired this night, too tired for my own good, I had to use the asthma spray three times; not good for my high blood pressure condition. I'm so anxious to have Donna's house nice and clean for her to come home to. Dinky, the cat didn't come for me this morning I've wondered about her all day. Ruth Pierce said she hasn't seen her either.

August 21, Tuesday

Well, Violet and the girls left for home this afternoon on the 4 p.m. bus. They arrived here July 30, three weeks ago today. The time has gone so fast, too fast. I didn't have enough time with them, I wasn't well enough to climb a hill to go out with them and Lou was busy painting at Donna's every night. We have been very busy every day since Donna went to the hospital, trying to fix up their house while she and the children are away. I worked too hard yesterday, so I wasn't able to do much today. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said she was coming up to the house this evening while Rex went to church to decorate for the coming up carnival on Friday night. I cut some of her lovely flowers and put bouquet on the piano and table. I vacuumed the rugs and dusted a little, it didn't need much work because Annie vacuumed so well last Wednesday. Beverly brought Violet and the girls over to say goodbye to me at 3 p.m. It was nice of her; she is sweet. I gave Violet one dollar to buy them a cool drink on the way home. I sure hated to see them go back so soon. We were delighted to have Donna and Mary visit us this evening while Rex worked at church. Donna tried on some of her dresses to find the ones that would fit. She is anxious to go back down to normal size again. I helped Mary dress her dolls, I put 'em on, and she took 'em off, ha ha! Dinky did not show up today either?

August 22, Wednesday

Yesterday afternoon when Lou came, we went to the Save More Market for meat and groceries. I had Mr. Wyllie put a leg of lamb away for me for Saturday. We also rode to Kennedy Brothers, and then to

Ernie Oates's station where Lou bought a capped tire from Ernie. Ernie wants Lou to work for him tearing down some of the defense buildings he built for Ernie in war days. Oh, how grand it feels to know that dreadful killing and war is over. I did my ironing today; I've been working too hard, for me, so have to slow down again. Dinky came back home after being away two days, she had been to the Leffler's with the children, the poor little thing misses our children, I guess. Leffler's have a pretty white cat, female, also. Alice and Blissie brought Dinky home this evening. I was disappointed because

I had hoped she had found a new home, ha ha! Lou and I rode to Br. Reiche's tonight, paid him \$9.00 for papering Donna's bedroom. We took some empty egg cartons to John, visited with Lorene, Charlie, Mary, and Vernon. I was surprised to find Mary had been sent to bed for a week because her blood pressure was too high. Dr. Robison also put her on a strict diet, bread and milk, and Epsom salts, ugh! Charlie and Mary are both suffering from our too warm of weather, sorry for both.

August 23, Thursday

I wrote a card to Francis Helman⇒ this morning in answer to her card. I spent most of the day patching and mending clothes I'd ironed yesterday. I felt



rather miserable all day, so had to slow down. I can feel the need of my garlic, but will not take it until I can get some more parsley to knock the dreadful odor. It is so busy here every evening we can't get to the vegetable market. We hung things up on the back porch tonight, the paint is all dry now, looks so nice and clean. I talked to Donna on the phone, she says they'll be coming home Saturday. I hope I can get the back bedroom cleaned up, and then the house will be nice and clean throughout. Oh, if only I wasn't so weak all the time. I'd have had it all done long ago. My own house here surely needs a good cleaning, too. Oh me, I'll have to have some rest before starting it. Tonight we rode down to Clayton's. Mary feels fine, but must stay in bed because her blood pressure is too high, poor girl is suffering from this heat. Charlie is also. We took Lorene and Charlie for a nice ride, to cool them off; we went down past new China town.



Yvonne, Violet, & Dolores Fife circa 1938.



Elvie cut fresh flowers and placed them in Donna's home. She wanted the home to be clean and lovely when Donna returned from the hospital with John.

August 24, Friday

I had a bad spell of weakness, which sent me on the couch with the wire brush this morning for one hour. Lou told me to sleep in; he knew I was so miserable last night before going to bed. It wasn't asthma troubles, it was high blood pressure, I guess. My arms and legs felt like they were asleep, pins and needles, so shaky, too. I received a nice get-well card from Lillian R., it was sweet of her, and I also received a card from Mother. She is with Babe and Winnie in San Jose. *[Interesting to note that Babe did spend some time in San Jose with his family.]* She is coming here on her way back to Phoenix. I cleaned up the girl's bedroom and back porch today. Donna's house is all clean throughout; it looks lovely. I wish my house looked clean like hers does. I made a bowl of potato salad; Lou and I took it over to the ward carnival tonight. There was a large crowd out, lots of merry making, feasting, and etcetera. The officers of all the organizations had worked hard to make this carnival a success. I believe it was. My Daddy Lou seemed to enjoy himself eating and playing the games. I was quiet because I was not feeling too well. Sister Christiansen is back from Utah; we brought Mary Stead to her home.

August 25, Saturday

News headlines read "American flyers land inside Japan" radio Tokyo said today that Japanese were committing mass harakari in front of Emperor Hirohito's palace. The poor misguided souls. My darlin' Lou helped me with the cleaning today. He vacuumed the rugs and brushed overstuffed furniture. I washed dirty little finger marks off my doors and woodwork. I did most of the woodwork in the kitchen and bathroom. I washed the floors good. I put fresh flowers in Donna's house. Florence and Ernie brought Janet and Joan home from the mountains about 1:30. I was glad to see my darlings again. I gave them some lunch here. Grandma Marsh cooked a big dinner for all the Oateses, Donna's family and Louis and Miriam and family at 5 p.m. Rex came for the girls. They had a bath and I combed their hair before they went down to see Donna and new little brother at Grandma Marsh's. Lou painted the swing and bar green, also little playhouse green trim, it surely looks nice. He cut outside lawn, worked hard all day. Rex and Lou went over to the Mutual dance tonight, I was too tired, but wanted Lou to go. Rex brought his family home tonight at 7:30 p.m. Donna brought baby Johnny over to see Grandma Elvie. Little Mary came over too. My darlings are all back home and I'm happy.

August 26, Sunday

Lou got up early; he cooked his breakfast and went to Ernie's station. He started the job of tearing down the defense building he built for Ernie; there's no need for them now that the war is over. They went over to do a little carpenter job for Mr. Alstadt about 11:30. Rex took Janet and Joan to Sunday school. I cooked dinner here for my little Marsh family. We ate about 1 p.m. after Rex got back from taking his mother home from Sunday School. Baby John Louis slept on my bed all the while we ate and a long time after. Rex took a nap on our couch; Donna and Mary took one over home. Janet and Joan helped to dry the dishes, and

then went out to play with little friends. The leg of lamb was very tender and delicious, they all said so. Lou and I went to church tonight. Pres. Cannon, Dr. Beers, and a Brother Anderson, from the stake were there to take care of some very important business; it was a surprise to most of us. I was prepared for the news this afternoon before going, because Rex was informed. Bishop Overlade and his bishopric were released; we all felt badly to lose our beloved bishopric. Many shed tears, he asked for the release because of his wife's health, they must change climate. Ernie Oates was voted in as our new bishop. I think Ernie will be a fine bishop. We all like him too. Rex and Janet ate hamburgers at "Rite Spot" with Marshes tonight, he brought Donna one *[hamburger]* home. Joan has a cold and went to bed early.



Garvanza Ward's new bishop, Ernest Oates and family. Ernest, Ernie, Florence with Irene, Elaine, and Diane in front circa 1940.

August 27, Monday

Donna had a large washing, all the dirty clothes the girls brought back from the mountains. She had twenty-four panties for the three girls. Rex was home all morning. I thought he'd help, so I stayed home. I found out later that Rex was suffering with a sick stomach and couldn't help much, I was sorry I didn't go over sooner. I mended a sheet and darned two pair of sox for Donna. Inis and Marie K. came over to see Donna and baby about noon. I cooked three quarts of wheat in the oven and one quart of brown rice in my double boiler. I'm ready with my good food for a few weeks. Little Mary was in and out of our house all morning, bless her heart, I'm so happy to have her back home and all

of them back again, things seem right again. This afternoon Rex took Donna uptown to buy her some new things she's in need of. She got a pretty red dress. I took care of baby and Mary. Janet and Joan washed the dishes, and then they played outside with the Leffler girls. Janet went to the market with Alice. Mother Renshaw came a few minutes after Rex and Donna left. She'd been up to see Winnie, Babe, and family in San Jose. She rode to San Jose with Mel in his truck after her visit in Salt Lake. Lou took Mother with him this evening to take Charlie to the doctors. Donna and baby Johnny visited with us this evening; Rex came over later.

August 28, Tuesday

I had a faint spell, lightheaded feeling this morning. My heart acted strange. I had to rest on the couch until it passed. Mother and I visited, I heard all about her visit to Salt Lake and San Jose. After lunch we took naps. I went to Donna's about noontime and gave my little grandson his bottle. Oh, he is a darling. Rex did most of Donna's ironing this morning. She took care of housework, baby's bath, and practicing piano with Janet and Joan. My little Mary was in and out all morning, bless her. She brings little play friends in for Lifesavers, gum, or anything Grama Elvie can find for them, cute things. Rex and Donna brought the baby over this evening in his little bassinet while they went to the market. He had been asleep ever since I fed him at noon. I woke him up at 5:20 to give him his feeding. Donna came in time to finish giving him his bottle. He is growing so fast, getting cuter every day. I had our dinner ready when Lou came this evening. After we cleared up the dishes we took a nice ride to the other side of town to see Mother's old friend Maud Bain [*Mary Maud Bain*], they had a lovely visit talking about old friends and etcetera. She treated us to 7-Up and cookies, very nice, and she is a very nice person. Maud has made several pretty scrapbooks from pretty



Example of a greeting card scrapbook.

greeting cards for the crippled children in the hospital to look at. They are lovely. Rex had to give our car a push again this morning.

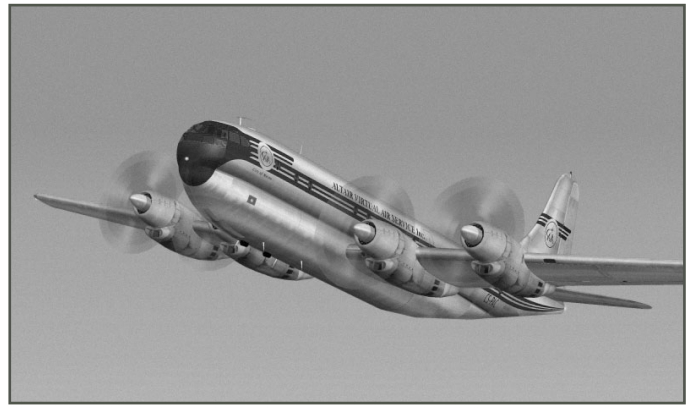
August 29, Wednesday

I did my washing at Donna's this morning, also the baby's clothes and a few other things for Donna. She had a large washing on Monday. Mother has caught a cold in her throat, which makes her cough a lot. She rested on the couch while I did my washing. I rested this afternoon, we both did. This evening I gathered the clothes in, cooked dinner and Lou and I checked over our bank statements, which came today. We couldn't get it right so I left him to it while I visited at Donna's with Elaine, Shirley, and Bette and Jerry. They called in here to say hello to Grandma Renshaw. Lou took Mother and me to Highland Park to the drugstore for her cough drops and me to the market for the vegetables I wanted. We enjoyed

the radio music programs before going to bed. Baby Johnny is growing lovely and he's a good little soul too. Little Mary spends a lot of time with Grandma Elvie, bless her heart.

August 30, Thursday

Mother was miserable with a cough again today; she's made up her mind to go back to Phoenix as soon as she can get transportation. I called the bus station office to ask about a ticket and etcetera. I'm so sorry this old cough has come again; it seems this Los Angeles climate isn't too good for her. I did my ironing this afternoon while Mother slept on the couch. We enjoyed good music on the radio. I received a card from Lillian, she says she is sending a package to baby. We were ready when Lou got home. He got dressed up and we went to Burbank to eat our dinner at this "Sky Room" in the Lockheed air terminal. It was interesting watching the planes come and go. My dinner was delicious, grilled Salmon. Lou and mother had pot roast; the gravy was too salty. I was sorry about that. I wanted her to have chicken, I'm sure she would've enjoyed that much more. We called on Al and Sue on the way back. Mother and I sat in the chapel and enjoyed listening to the choir rehearsal tonight. Donna was there, too, she came over to practice a song with Lyllis J.



Lou, Elvie, and Mother Renshaw had dinner at the "Sky Room." They watched the planes come and go.

August 31, Friday

Mary Stead called this morning to tell us that Harold and his lady friend and her little daughter were coming from Phoenix for a short visit. They'll be in Sunday School on Sunday. She wants us to be sure to be there. She also told me that Chris Myers has a baby girl, nice eh? She has a boy and girl now. The baby was born early this morning. Mother Renshaw went uptown this morning to buy her ticket for Phoenix, Arizona. I would have gone up with her, but this hurt in my heart



made me afraid to climb our hill. She came back one and a half hours later. She had her ticket for the 5 p.m. Greyhound bus tomorrow evening. I had dinner ready early we went to the seven o'clock show at the Highland Theater where we saw the picture, "Wilson." Oh, it was grand. The other picture, "Endearing Young Charms" was good, too. "Wilson" was in Technicolor, the best picture I've seen in a long time. We all enjoyed it immensely. Our little Johnny boy is growing very well, getting cuter every minute too; he's a very good baby, which is a blessing.

September 1, Saturday

Donna took Lou over to Alstadt's in his car, this morning, so we could use the car to do our marketing and some shopping on the Avenue. Pollyanna looked after the baby. We took the three girls and Mother R. with us. Donna bought shoes for Janet and Joan for school wear. I entertained Mary while she was busy. Mother walked around outside in the sunshine, which she said she was in need of. Donna bought ribbons for the girls. I bought rubber pants for baby, and selected a card for Donna to send to Chris congratulating her on the arrival of her baby daughter. We each bought a large grocery order in Si's Market. We were out over two hours. Donna was worried about leaving the baby so long with Pollyanna when she was washing. The baby was good, started to cry just before we arrived, so all was well. Mother took a nap this afternoon, and then packed clothes for her trip. We ate when Lou arrived at 3:30. We took Mother to her Greyhound Bus in time for the 5 p.m. bus. There was a huge crowd at the station. Lou went with me to buy a blue taffeta blouse and a blue ribbon hat. We went over to Anderson's tonight to tell Beverly we'll take her to the bus station tomorrow.

September 2, Sunday

Our baby boy was blessed and given his name by Bishop Overlade; he gave the baby a very lovely blessing. Rex was going to bless the baby, but decided he wanted to have the bishop bless his precious son. We had seven babies blessed this morning. Bob Dalton's baby was one of them. We had a lovely testimony meeting, too. I prepared a cold lunch; it was so hot today. We had a rainstorm for a few minutes while we were in Sunday School, but it didn't cool us off any; it seemed even warmer after. We went to Andersen's at 3 p.m.; we took Beverly, Annie, and Dale to the bus station. Their car is out of running order. Beverly is going to stop over in Cedar City on her way to Salt Lake City. She is taking two months vacation, three weeks of it in Utah. I hope she'll have a grand time; we stayed until the bus pulled out. It was a Burlington Bus. We took Annie to Boy's Market on the way home; Lou bought some cold root beer, which we all enjoyed at Annie's. We all went to church from Annie's. Donna and Rex brought the little family. I took care of Mary until Donna and Lyllis had sung

their duet; it was very nice. The baby slept in the recreation hall in his little bassinet. Donna took care of the baby after the duet. It is still hot tonight. Supreme Commander, Douglas MacArthur, takes over Japan. Official surrender signing aboard the USS Missouri this morning.



A view from Angeles Crest Highway, where the Renshaw's, family and friends went on Labor Day.

September 3, Monday—Labor Day

America celebrated Labor Day and V. J. Day today. Lou and I left the house this morning about 6:20. We went to Grant Carlson's where we met others. Erma C., her son, Roger, and Silva's small son rode with us. We went up the Angeles Crest Highway to Carlton's Flat where we cooked breakfast; there

was a large crowd of us. Dick Johnson's family, Carlsons, Irma's sister and family, Myrtle Robinson and family, Ben Olney and family, the Silva family, Bob Stanton and family, Ken Bywater and in-laws. There were about thirty-five of us. We had a lot of fun. Lou was the cook for me. Some played cards after, some rested, some took a long hike. We ate the big dinner about 2 p.m. The menfolk sang some of their chorus numbers, it sounded swell out in the mountains. People gathered around to enjoy the music. We had applause from all around on the hillsides. We left to come home about 7 p.m. The ride was beautiful both ways. It was lovely and cool in the mountains today, the sky was so blue, and the pine trees so very tall and beautiful. Donna did a large washing, Rex worked at the bus station. This afternoon they took a picnic lunch with Aunt Florence's family on the new Oates estate.



Elvie and Lou Renshaw holding John Louis Marsh. John was named after both grandpas. He was given his name and blessing on Sept. 2, 1945.

They enjoyed it a lot. I undressed the baby tonight and fed him his bottle of milk. Oh, he is cute, poor little soul has a heat rash, it has been hot in the city today.

September 4, Tuesday

School days again. Our girls started back to school this morning. The vacation is over, how time flies. It was a hot and sticky day again today. Our dear little Johnny boy has a heat rash on his face; it makes him look like he has the measles. I did a little hand washing and some darning. I received a card from Lydia [*Lydia Dorothy Hoglund*] today, she said she and Owen [*Owen James Bailey*] we're driving back to San Francisco with Bob [*Robert Owen Bailey*], he has to report back to the Navy there. She said they'd stay in San Francisco a couple of days, and then come to Los Angeles and see all of us. They only have one week, so a couple of days is about all they can stay. But I'm surely delighted they can come anyway. Mickey [*Mildred Bailey Olson*] called Aunt Sue to tell her that her mother and father are coming; she thought they'd arrive in Los Angeles today or tomorrow. Mickey and Vonnie [*Vernon Mark Olson*] are living in Santa Ana where he is stationed now. They are coming into Los Angeles to see Owen and Lydia. Lou worked at Ernie's station after dinner this evening. Baby Johnny slept most of the day; he is a darling baby.

September 5, Wednesday

Another hot day! Mary Jorgenson went to the hospital at 1 a.m. We thought about her all morning and afternoon. I talked to Lorene on the phone; she was worried and upset. The baby was born about 5:30 p.m., a baby boy. We were all delighted and relieved to hear the good news. Poor little Mary had a long hard labor before this little one arrived. The doctor had to do a lot of work on Mary after the baby arrived, as he had to cut to stop her from tearing so much. It was an awful experience for Vernon waiting at the hospital so long, and couldn't help any. Mr. Jorgensen and Vernon went back to the hospital tonight to administer to Mary. She was, of course, still under the anesthetic, Lou brought his brand-new compressor machine home this evening; he used the spray gun to paint four of Rex's trellises. Rex and Wayne made them for the big opening mutual dance next Friday night. Rex is the president of the young men this year. Rex went to Wayne's tonight to make a latticework arbor for the dance decorations. I stayed with the children tonight while Donna went with Lyllis to friends for a musical treat. Donna took the baby to the neighbors to weigh him today. He is doing okay; he weighs almost 10 pounds now.

September 6, Thursday

Donna took Lyllis J., Ben and Ruby, and Beth J. in Daddy's car last night to spend an evening with a friend of Lyllis's. He has two organs and some other instruments of music. They had a grand evening of music. I stayed with the



Circa 1919, Elvie, Lou, maybe Edith Strong, Mildred Bailey, Susie Hoglund, Violet Bailey, Lorene, Lydia Hoglund, Annie Andersen and Owen A. Bailey in Salt Lake City.

children until Rex came. I gave the baby's bottle at 10 p.m. Oh he is a darling, so good, sleeps most of the time. Donna called Aunt Sue, she said Owen, Lydia, and three boys are at Babe's [*Elsie Lavina Hoglund*] house, Mickey and Vonnie are staying at Sue's. We can hardly wait to see these dear ones. I wrote a letter to Mother R. thanking her for the vitamins she sent me, they came yesterday afternoon, also a letter from her. Mickey and Vonnie are leaving for Seattle, Washington today, sorry they haven't time to call on us in Los Angeles. He is being transferred there. Lou painted the lattice arbor for Rex tonight with his new spray gun. He did the four trellises last night. Rex painted the letters M.I.A. in gold with a brush. Rex has gone to a lot of work for this opening mutual dance tomorrow night. I stayed with baby and Mary while Donna went up to the bank and market this afternoon. Rex went to a Mutual convention at the stake house tonight. Lou went to choir.

September 7, Friday

I do enjoy being able to control the asthma attacks with my spray, but this blood pressure being high isn't so good. My arms and legs feel like they are cramping, or going to sleep. I get weak feelings and lightheaded. I use the spray as little as possible, I only press the bowl once and I get relief right away. It is wonderful after suffering so much with the asthma powder all these years. My arms and legs felt the same after using the powder too, so what? The rash on the babies face has cleared a lot. He is growing so fast; he smiled for us today, cutie! Sue called Annie on the phone; said Owen's car had a broken spring. They had intended driving into Highland Park to see all of us, but couldn't bring all in Al's car. Bill's car is in the garage being fixed. Lou drove Bill, Annie, and Dale with us, out to see Owen, Lydia, Bob, Bill, and Jimmy. It was grand seeing them again after so many years, about six. They all looked grand, turning gray, but still look the same. I was dressed for the dance in black formal. We left Sue's at 9 p.m. and came into the Mutual opening dance. I danced

twice, was too weak to do anymore. The hall looked swell with trellises, arbor, and flowers. Rex and Donna took the baby over in his little bassinet. I sat nearby and looked after him. He slept most of the time. Rex, Lewis, and John left for a fishing trip after the dance, to be gone one week. Al drove Lydia, Owen, and Jimmy in to see Charlie and Lorene tonight when we left Burbank.

September 8, Saturday

Lou worked half a day in Pasadena for Gordon; he came home, ate lunch, and then worked all afternoon at Ernie's station tearing down a defense building. Donna drove me to the bank in Rex's car this morning. We left Janet in charge of the baby; she changed his diaper cause he had a B.M. Gosh, it scares me to think of little Janet picking the baby up from the bassinet while he's so tiny. She washed him off and all, cute little lady. Nine years old! We did some shopping this morning but had to come back because of leaving the baby too long, and I had a faint spell, which worries me lately because of so many of them. Donna and girls went back to finish up the marketing later this afternoon. I stayed with the babies, Mary and Johnny. Rex is with his dad and Lewis up in the mountains fishing. They are gone for a week. Tonight we went to Santa Monica on a beach party in honor of Owen, Lydia, and the boys, Bob, Bill, and Jimmy; Blanche and family, Babe, and Frank, Clinton and family, Sue and family, and Andersen's. We took Bill, Annie, Dale, Donna, Janet, and Joan in our car. Donna drove her car to Marshes' with baby and Mary. I rode that far with her to hold the baby. We left them with Grandma Florence. Lou picked Andersens up, and met us at Marshes'. We roasted wieners, ate hot dogs and watermelon. It was lovely and warm at the beach tonight; we had a nice time. Owen and family went home with Oscar and family to spend the night. Al had to marry a couple, so he did not get out to the beach.



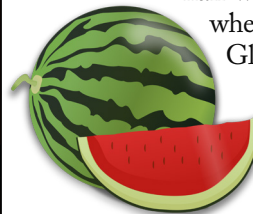
September 9, Sunday

We all missed Sunday school this morning. Lou worked at Mrs. Comeford's until 3:30 p.m. Donna let the girls sleep late because of us being out late last night. Florence Marsh left on the eight o'clock bus this morning for Berkeley, California to visit with her Ruthie [Deal] and family for a few days. Mrs. Edwards, Ruthie's [Pierce] mother, called on me this afternoon. She wants Lou to do some carpenter

work for her if he can find the time. Sue and Al took Owen and family out to the beach. Elaine and Ernie were with them. They had Bob's car and Al's car. They went later this afternoon after Lydia and family got back from Oscar and Blanche's where they spent last night. Pres. Steed voted in our new first counselor, Ken Bywater, in church tonight. They have not given us the second counselor yet. My guess is Cecil Moore, he's in Utah now. We'll see? I expected Bob and Billy to sleep at our house tonight; I made up the couch bed. Aunt Sue called Donna about 10 p.m. and said they stayed out to the beach with Elaine and Ernie, and said that they would stay in Burbank tonight. They were coming to Highland Park in the morning. Owen, Lydia, and Jimmy slept at Annie's tonight after they got back from the beach with Al and Sue.

September 10, Monday

Annie, Donna, and I put off our washday to enjoy visiting with Owen, Lydia, Jimmy, Bob, and Bill. It was our turn to have the pleasure of their company. Bob and Bill came in from Burbank; they got here before noon. Annie came with them to our house. I gave them a cold punch drink. They visited us a short time then went down to see Lorene and Charlie. We intended on driving Rex's car after feeding the two babies; we got out in the car with Mary and Johnny and Donna couldn't start the car. She came back in and called Claytons. We were going to the hospital to see Mary. Donna stayed home. Owen drove back for me and we went to the hospital. They wouldn't give us a pass because we were too late. We thought the visiting hours were 3 to 4 and it had been changed to 2:30 to 3:30. We got there about 3:40 p.m. We called Mary on the phone from the hospital. Lydia and Owen talked to her. We were all disappointed. Bob and Bill went to L.A. to a show; they came back to our house for dinner. Owen and Lydia ate dinner with Lou and me. Donna made us a delicious chocolate cake. Lou took Owen and Lydia back to the hospital in the evening. We met Vernon; he took them up to see Mary. I visited in the hall with Brother Jorgensen. We went in to see Mary when they came out. We had a nice long ride through Glendale and Pasadena. Bob and Bill came home while we were at the hospital this evening. They ate alone. Donna helped them get it ready. We left everything on the stove. The folks drove back to Burbank tonight, they are leaving for home tomorrow.



September 11, Tuesday

Owen and family left for Salt Lake City from Burbank today. Bob left for San Francisco. Donna did a large washing. I helped hang out a few. Lyllis J. had her tonsils removed today. She left her car at Donna's so Donna could go after her today about 4 p.m. Donna left a little early so she could go to the hospital to see Mary Jorgensen and take a little gift from us, rompers. I stayed with Mary and Johnny. When Donna came back after seeing Mary and bringing Lyllis to her sister Venda's home, she told me the gift she bought was

a little yellow knit suit, pants, and shirt, not rompers as I thought. I brought the clothes in from the lines. Lou went with a real estate man to look at some houses after work. This evening Lou and I rode down to see Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Ruth Pierce's parents. They want Lou to do some carpenter work for them, remodeling the kitchen. We had a nice visit with them; they are both very lovely people to talk to.

September 12, Wednesday

Mary Jorgensen and infant son came home from the hospital today. Here it is Wednesday and my washing isn't done yet. I haven't felt up to it. Lou says he'll help me do it in the evening tomorrow. I spent the day mending dresses for Donna's children; she ironed a huge ironing. She took Lyllis's car over to Venda's place and Johnnie [*John Carl Burkeson*] brought her back here. Lyllis had her tonsils out yesterday. She is feeling fine today. She wants to drive her car tonight so Donna took it over to her. I had baby John Louis over here this afternoon while Donna took Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lessons. Donna also did some shopping at the market for herself, Beth, and me. I had dinner ready for Lou at 5 p.m. He went with Ernie and Br. Reiche up to Ernie's home to talk over some repair work on Ernie's Pasadena home. The Oates family is moving into the big house on the estate on September 14. Johnny slept most of the time Donna was gone. He is such a good baby; I do hope Mary's [*Jorgensen*] baby will be as good. Lou got Bill and Dale to help him bring a load of lumber from Ernie's station in Ernie's truck tonight. I went to bed at 8:30, so weak and tired. Ernie wants Br. Reiche to paint and paper the home they are moving out of so he can sell it. He wants Lou to do some carpenter repairs on it, also.

September 13, Thursday

I wanted to do my washing today but I was not well enough. I seem to get weaker instead of stronger. Donna went down to Clayton's this morning to give Mary's little infant son his bath. I stayed with Donna's two babies. She says Mary's baby is as cute as can be. She thinks he looks like the Jorgensen boys. Well, he is one! I'm anxious to see the little tyke, too. I had a bad coughing spell, which almost scared me. I had to lie down for a while until my heart acted normal again. I called Elaine's [*Hoglund*] sister-in-law, Elizabeth Hoffman, to ask about the doctor her mother-in-law went to for the asthma cure. She told me about him sometime ago. Life would be grand for me if I could get cured of this dreadful asthma. I've tried so many suggestions for a cure. Elizabeth called me this evening after talking

to her mother-in-law. She gave me the doctor's name and address, Dr. John D. Utley, 2330 Shields Ave., La Crescenta, California. I called him in the morning. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Lyllis came over this evening; she feels swell. She went to choir rehearsal after having her tonsils out on Tuesday. I was so tired I went to bed early again tonight; I can't take it. Lou helped me do our weeks washing this evening in Irene's washer.

September 14, Friday

Donna went to bathe Mary's infant son again this morning. I stayed with little Mary and baby Johnny. Mary had an awful spill from her wagon, she hit her head on the sidewalk, it raised a large bump or lump on that dear little forehead, it looks so bad. Sherry was running and pulling Mary in the wagon, she made a sharp turn and out went Mary. It scared Grama Elvie. Donna was down at Clayton's. Little Sherry was frightened too. After Donna came back from bathing Mary's baby, she took us down to see the baby. We took our baby and Mary. Donna undressed Johnny and weighed him on Mary's scales; he weighs almost 10 pounds. Mary's baby is surely a darling little fellow; he looks a lot like his daddy Vernon. I wish I felt well enough to go down and help Lorene, she looks so tired. I know she is, too, with so much to do. Sr. Reiche came to see Charlie while we were there, she was surprised to find that Mary's baby was born, she hadn't heard. I vacuumed my rugs and dusted three rooms this afternoon. Donna and baby visited with us for a while



this evening. Rex is up in the mountains fishing with Lewis and Pa Marsh this week. Lou took nails out of lumber that he brought from Ernie's defense buildings tonight. I called Dr. Utley, and made an appointment to see him Sunday.



Rex Marsh in 1934. After driving all night he still took the opportunity to go fishing with Otto Fife, fishing trumped sleep. In 1945 he took a week off for fishing with his dad and brother.

September 15, Saturday

Louis worked at Comeford's today; he finished up the job for them at last. I did my ironing today. I think it's the first time I've ever done a weeks ironing on Saturday. Lou and I washed in Irene and Glen's washer Thursday evening. I've had it here since he went into the army, but we haven't used it because I've washed with Donna. Glen and Irene are in Long Island, New York, where he is stationed in the hospital there. Glen is in the Army Nurse Corps. The hospital is full of the poor wounded boys back from battle. This evening Lou and I rode to Glendale to the Sears Roebuck store; he bought a lovely overnight bag for me, a wedding anniversary gift. We've been married 31 years tomorrow. Donna went to Clayton's again this morning to bathe Mary's infant son. I stayed with her little ones. She did her marketing while I stayed with the baby also. Lou and I went in the big tent near us at the York junction tonight. Oh, how can people carry on like that in the name of Jesus? Makes me feel so very depressed.

September 16, Sunday—Our Wedding Anniversary

We've been married 31 years today. My sweetheart gave me the lovely overnight bag. It cost him \$17. We enjoyed a delicious fried chicken dinner at "The Farmhouse" in Glendale.



After that we rode to Montrose and visited with Helen and George Holden.

Helen took us to look at a little

house back of her, on the street in

back of their place. The owner is fixing up to sell, not much of a house, but if he'll sell it for the price he told Helen he'd sell it for, Lou says he'll buy it cash, \$3,500. I wonder? We kept the appointment I had with Dr. Utley in La Crescenta. He thinks he can help me if I take his treatment. I'll have to stay up there three days to get the "penicillin" treatment. He's going to call me when his nurse returns from vacation. I went to Sunday School and church tonight. Pres. Leo J. Moore was our speaker; it was an excellent meeting. Lou and Lyllis J. saying the duet part in "An Angel From on High," with the choir, it was very nice. Lou also sang in the male quartet, very lovely too. We took John and Florence home after church, and ate lunch with them. Lewis and Miriam brought Beth and Ken Bywater down; we had a lovely time. It was their wedding anniversary too; nineteen years for them. Donna and family ate with Florence Oates and family tonight. Janet went with our primary to the stake house to union meeting after Sunday School. The children took their lunch to Sunday School. They sang in the meeting at the stake house.

September 17, Monday

Donna did her washing this morning. She took me with her to Clayton's to see Mary and baby. Oh, he is a darling infant. They have to put him on the bottle; poor Mary has had a lot of grief trying to nurse him. Sister Jorgensen was there helping Lorene with her work. Miriam, Ray's wife, called Lorene From Salt Lake City. She had just received a cablegram from Ray. He has been released from the army; he will be home in about two weeks. He'll pick Miriam up in Salt Lake. Lorene and family are were all thrilled and excited about this good news. So was Aunt Elvie and Donna. We were there when Miriam called. Lorene gave the baby his bath this morning, the first time she's done it. Rex and Donna took Mary and Johnny down to Grandma Marsh's this afternoon. They went to town to a show and lunch. I gave Janet and Joan their dinner here. Lou and I went for a grocery order at Si's Market. Janet helped me dry dishes when we got back from the store. I have felt very weak today. Oh me? We received a letter from Lillian Keller telling us of Ralph's marriage [*Ralph married Dorothy*].

September 18, Tuesday

Donna took baby Johnny up to the clinic for the first time this morning. I looked after little Mary. She played outside with Sherry Pierce most of the time. They both came in a number of times to ask for something, candy, gum, and etcetera. I gave them grapes and an orange; cute little tykes. Rex got home from work before noon, I think he and Mary

road up the hill to get Donna and baby at clinic. I did some mending this afternoon. I'm sure I did the craziest of all things today. I wanted to patch Lou's underwear, so I got out an old pair I've been using for patches. Then I cut the leg off the good pair instead of the old one. I laughed like a fool, and felt like one! There was a big job sewing that leg back on to look okay, only one small hole to patch and I had to do this awful thing. Grama Elvie is slipping for sure! Rex and Donna brought the baby over in his bassinet while they went to the market and up to school. Janet's teacher wanted to talk to Donna about Janet's lack of interest in schoolwork. Like Grama Elvie she'd rather dream of things to do when school is out, ha ha! I took care baby Johnny so Donna could go to Mutual. Little Mary woke up with a cold in her head, felt miserable. This is the opening night for the season's Mutual.

September 19, Wednesday

Rex and Donna brought the baby over here for me to look after last night while they went to Mutual. The girls were asleep at home. About 8:30 I saw Janet on the front porch, she was calling me. Mary was awake and crying so hard Janet couldn't stop her. I took the baby back to his home. Little Mary was miserable with a brand-new cold in her head. She couldn't breathe through her nose so she was not able to sleep comfortably, poor little dear. I hate to see the colds come again. The children have been swell for several months. It seems we always have cold troubles in the fall and spring. Donna kept Mary in bed all day; today her head was stopped up. Rex brought the nose drops this afternoon and she was relieved. Donna did my washing with her baby washing. I ironed for her but sorry not finish all of her ironing, she surely has the large ironings. Lou went to look at two houses in Altadena after work this evening. He liked one so well he took me to see it. We took Janet and Joan with us. It was a lovely place, large yard, everything one could want, but I'm sure \$7,500 is too much for us to undertake and it is not the location we're looking for. It's too far to the bus line and other things. Lou and I rode to Clayton's tonight. Mary and her baby are feeling fine. Charlie not so good.

September 20, Thursday

I stayed with little Mary and baby Johnny while Donna went uptown; she bought some pretty brown shoes, a brown hat, and a brown dress. The dress is a cute Bolero style; it has a blue blouse front. She

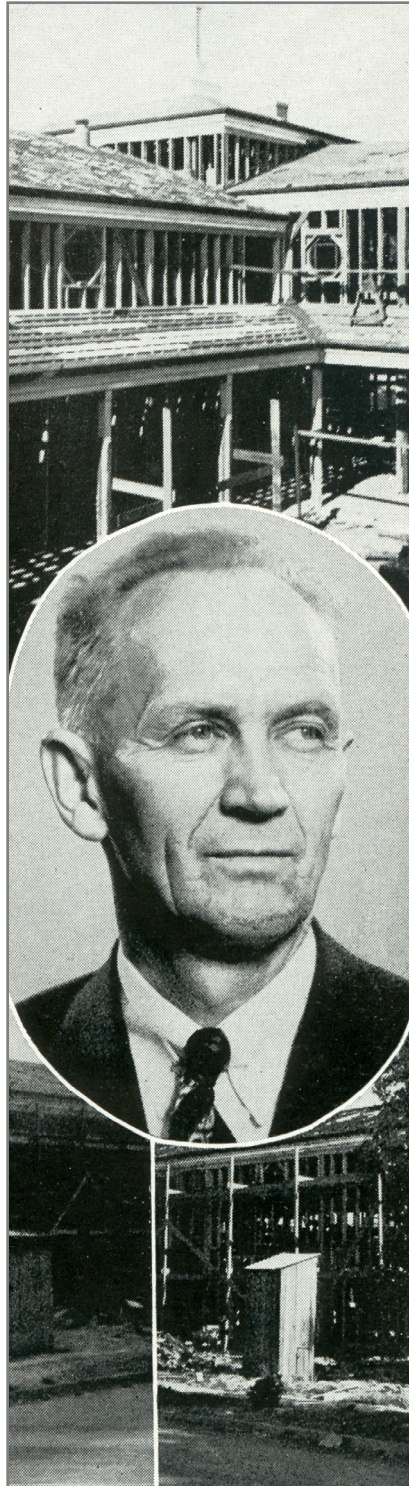
looks real nice in the outfit. John Marsh gave Donna \$25 which she spent for the clothes. He told her that if her baby was a boy, he would buy her a nice dress, and he did just that. She had a few dollars to get everything she bought today. Nice eh? Marshes are so good to Donna; I surely do love them for it. Tonight Lou is at choir practice. I visited with Donna a while.

September 21, Friday

Donna washed her hair this morning. I put it up in pin curls for her. I brought home several of the girl's dresses which needed a little patching or mending and did them before starting my cleaning. Little Mary's cold has gone on her chest; the very thing we tried to stop. She had to stay in her bed all day again. She feels okay, but she is wheezy. This change of weather from hot to cold is bad for us. We received cards from Lydia, Violet and Beverly. Lydia said they arrived home safe and sound; it was a nice trip, but hot. Violet was telling of the lovely time she had in Salt Lake City, and Beverly told about what a swell time she is having in Salt Lake City. Elaine and Ernie are there also. Bev is coming back to Los Angeles with them; they drove to Utah. Tonight we went to the testimonial party in honor of our retiring bishopric; Bishop Overlade, David Taylor, and Grant Carlson. We enjoyed the nice program and ice cream, cake, and punch. I tasted the ice cream, that's all. Donna went home after the program so Rex could come over, he took Janet and Joan home.

September 22, Saturday

Bill came over this morning; he went with Lou to do a little job for Mrs. Edwards. They hung a new screen door and fixed the house so rain wouldn't blow in through the windows. I stayed with the children when they came back, while Donna took our car to the market and did the shopping for us both. Lou went up to the bank and when Donna got back he went up to Florence Oates's to do some carpenter work for her and Ernie. They have moved into their new home; there is a lot of work to be done on both homes. Little Mary is better, but stayed in her bed again today. I called Dr. Utley in La Crescenta; he said for me to come in tomorrow at 3:30. I'm going to take his penicillin treatments which will take about three days, he says, so I'll have to stay up there, \$20 a day. I gave the bathroom and kitchen a good cleaning today. Tonight Lou took me to the



Bishop Overlade from the "Garvanza Book of The Years." Eldon Overlade was the contractor for the building and the third bishop of the Garvanza Ward. On September 21 he was honored for his service as bishop.

Arroyo Theater and we saw "Christmas in Connecticut," and "You Came Along," We enjoyed both pictures.



September 25, Tuesday

I slept much better last night. My eleventh shot was the least painful of all. The nurse didn't force the penicillin in so fast and by letting it run in the little at a time, the pain wasn't half as bad. The last five shots she did the same way so I didn't dread them as much. Too bad we didn't know this sooner, she was happy to learn this, about giving the shots. It will be easier for the next person she gives the shots to. I had fourteen shots by 11 a.m.

September 23, Sunday

Today was our San Fernando stake conference. I'm sorry I had to miss it. After breakfast, I got ready for my stay in La Crescenta. Lou and I left early so we could call in some real estate brokers in Montrose before going to Dr. Utley's place in La Crescenta. We looked at houses for sale; we wouldn't even get out of the car to look through the shacks they were asking \$4000 and \$5000 for. I don't think we will be moving to Montrose. The doctor suggested I make the change for my health's sake. I hope the penicillin treatment he is giving me will do the job without my moving so far away. We bought some pears and cakes and root beer. I ate only a pear. We arrived at the doctor's home at 3:30. I got into bed and by 4 p.m. I had had the first shot of penicillin. It was painful for a minute, and then okay. I had another one at 7 p.m. and one at 10 p.m. The doctor gave me the first three shots. The nurse came on duty at 11 p.m. and she gave me a shot at 2 a.m. and another one at 6:30 a.m. It should've been six o'clock but she overslept. I didn't get to sleep until about 4 a.m., and I was awake again 5 a.m., nervous reaction I guess. All the shots were in my hips.

September 24, Monday

I was glad to see daylight, what a night, with being stabbed in the back every few hours and etcetera. It is lovely up here in the mountains. The doctor and nurse are very nice. My hips are sore now after seven shots. I'm only about halfway through them. I had a shot at 9 a.m., and one at noon. The doctor gave me a shot in the arm, also. This he said was for my nerves and to help take care of the metipaw (how to spell it?) He took my blood pressure; it was down to 140, which pleased us both. A little lady gave birth to an infant son, stillborn this morning, here. I'm sorry for her. Too bad the baby didn't live. It had been dead a week. I thought the doctor only took lung troubles here, but I was wrong, I see. I get the penicillin shots every three hours in the daytime and every four hours at night. They are very painful and I dread them more each time. My hips are so very sore, which makes the shots hurt worse each time. I'll have sixteen penicillin shots if I live through them, ha ha! Dr. says the shot in my arm will help me to sleep tonight. I do hope so. I've had ten shots up to 9 p.m.

only two more. The next is at 2 p.m. and again at 5 p.m. I walked out in the yard this afternoon and read from the Doctrine and Covenants while enjoying the swing. It is very lovely up here so high in the mountains. I had a very slight touch of asthma at 1 a.m. this morning. The doctor gave me another shot in my arm for nerves. I feel shot to pieces, ha ha! Dr. Utley wants me to come in Sunday afternoon for my first asthma shot, or allergy shots, as he calls them. They are \$25 a shot; I'll have three he says. A lot of money, but if I'm cured of asthma, it's worth it. The penicillin treatment is \$20 a day. The nurse, Mrs. McNabb, is leaving Dr. Utley after being with him for five years. She left after giving me the last shot at 5 p.m. Dr. and Mrs. Utley left for a few days to go to the beach. He didn't leave my bill. Lou called for me at 6 p.m. I was eating my dinner and I shared it with him. Lou paid \$100 down on a house in Montrose, one we liked from the outside last Sunday. It will go into escrow.

September 26, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of my sister Sue. I forgot it, too, so did Annie and Lorene. Bill reminded me tonight. I was so sorry. I called her on the phone and talked to her. She has a bad cold. I am glad to be back home where I can see my darling children. Oh, how am I ever going to live in Montrose, So far from my darlings? I went over to Donna's this morning and held baby Johnny. He is so sweet; he smiles for us now. I can't think of leaving them, but health comes first, I guess. Little Mary came over here this morning; she likes to be with Grama Elvie. I did a small hand washing. My hips feel some better. Sixteen penicillin shots made them darn sore. I never want to see another hypodermic needle. I still have three asthma shots ahead of me. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw. Rex and Donna went to Highland Park to shop. I fed the baby his bottle. Lou came while he was taking his feeding; he looked after the baby while I came over here to cook his dinner. Little Mary ate here with us. She's so darn cute. Lou and I did Donna's lunch dishes while the baby was drinking his milk, on the bathinet. The baby smiled so cute for us, he is a darling. Lou and I went over to Andersen's tonight. Annie was at church. Bill and Dale visited with us.

September 27, Thursday

Donna got the babies washing started and then came over for my washing. I went over and took over the job. She bathed the baby, but was soon back helping me. I felt stronger today. I had two slight asthma attacks; the first spray cleared them up in short order. I washed up Donna's kitchen floor, first time in a long time after washing there. I had a long talk with Martha Fowler on the phone. I do feel sorry for her, she is ill, and they are being evicted from their house on the seventh of October. They've tried so hard to find a place to move into but there just aren't any. I talked to Mary Jorgenson, they all feel better down there, the baby is sleeping better, and his food seems to be agreeing with him now. They've changed his formula three times since he was born. Annie was down to Lorene's today helping her do a little housecleaning, curtains, I think. Sue was going also, but she is ill with a bad cold. Rex went block teaching tonight, Lou went to choir. I went over and helped Donna make some favors for Joan's birthday party on Saturday afternoon. Donna is having nine little girls in to lunch. She had most of the favors made when I arrived. They are pretty little gumdrops on some wires with lace doilies for a background. A little bouquet.

September 28, Friday

Lou had Donna drive him to work this morning, so he could come home in Gordon's truck tonight. He is going to take his car apart at Grant Carlson's tonight and give it a good overhauling with Grant's help. Gordon Hodges was kind enough to tell Lou he could use the company truck while his car is being fixed. Gordon and Ruby are going to San Francisco for a few days. Lou likes his work at Gordon's place more all the time. Gordon is a swell guy to work for, says Lou. I went over to Donna's this morning while she was driving Lou to work. She had the girls ready for school; they were eating breakfast. I dressed Mary and did the dishes up. Little Mary insisted on making her own toast, she is almost 3 years old cutie. She put the bread in the toaster and stood on the little chair waiting for the bell to ring to say it was done. She also insisted on buttering said toast. Grama had to help there, she loves butter, ha ha! I wrote cards to Dad, Owen, Aunt Hattie, Francis H., and Hattie B. I went with Lyllis, her sister, Vera, and Donna tonight to

the home of Lyllis' friend. Ruby and Ben we're to go also, but she was ill. Beth Johnson was invited also, but she was busy getting ready for Diana's birthday party tomorrow, so I was invited. I enjoyed the lovely home, organ, piano, and nova cord? Donna and Lyllis did most of the entertaining tonight. Mr. Johnson played the organ; it was all so lovely. Beverly called on Donna, she and Elaine and Ernie arrived home from Salt Lake City today.

September 29, Saturday—Today is the birthday of my little Elvie Joan, seven years old.



Joan Marsh with kitty named Dinky in 1945.

Donna invited Joan's little girlfriends here in the neighborhood to come to a birthday lunch at one o'clock. She set the table over here because my table is longer and there is more room. She had a decorated cake on the high cake stand in the center. The tablecloth and napkins were pretty crepe paper with a border of birthday cakes around. I helped her make the favors, little gumdrop bouquets; the table looked very pretty. Donna served potato salad, olives, potato chips, hot rolls, tomatoes, and ice cream and cake. There were nine little girls; three of the Leffler girls, two Pearce's, Sandy Moyer, Janet, Joan, and Mary. Joan opened her gifts at the table after lunch. Lou and I gave her two dresses. Rex and Donna gave her a silver charm bracelet, with two charms on. She received some nice little gifts from the children. It was a lot of work for Mama, but fun for the kiddies. I shortened both of her dresses this afternoon; she wore the green and white one to Diana Johnston's birthday party this evening. Lou and Grant Carlson tore Lou's car down last night; they bought new parts today and worked on it all day. Beverly invited me to go to a show with her and Annie tonight, but too late for me. Venda Burkeson and husband have adopted two more children, a brother and sister. The boy is nineteen months old, and the girl is five months old. I have been helping Donna sew on buttons and mend a lot of her little baby dresses to give to Venda for her baby girl.

September 30, Sunday

Rex took Janet, Joan, and me to Sunday school on his way to work. I surely enjoyed the Sunday School class and testimony meeting. We had fast day a week earlier because of the October conference next week, and



*This image of Temple Square is from 1899.
Many of the Southern California Saints went to conference in 1945.*

T. and Margaret H., going to conference. Sue left this morning on the train. We have so many of our people going to this October conference. I washed a few pieces at Donna's this morning with her washing. Ray Clayton called Lorene and Charlie from Northern California last night; he expects to get his release from the camp up there. He'll be back in Los Angeles about Thursday, maybe Wednesday night. He talked to Miriam on the phone while in Ogden, Utah, on his way to San Francisco. It's so wonderful to know he's coming

so many of our board officers will be away at a conference. Sue left for Salt Lake today. Annie and Isabel T. are leaving next Tuesday. Our bishopric is all going. So many of our stake and ward people are going this time. It is the first time the tabernacle has been opened up to the public since the war started four years ago. The ban is also off of gas, so folks are taking advantage of that, also. Many are driving their cars to Salt Lake. I should have gone to La Crescenta this afternoon for my first asthma shot, but I called the doctor and told him about our car. He said I can come in tomorrow evening. Lou and Grant worked all day on the car, it is about finished. Lou rushed home at 5 p.m., took a bath and got ready for church. We rode to Lorene's first to give Mary a gift from Elise Elkins for the baby. She asked me to give it to Mary. Our meeting was very nice tonight. The ladies chorus sang and Ed Robinson and Erma Carlson sang in our genealogical meeting, it was very lovely. Lorene and Charlie are expecting Ray to come any day now.

October 1, Monday

October first came with its lovely bright blue sky and sunny warm day. I went over to help Donna hang out her washing. I had the pleasure of feeding the baby his orange juice and giving him his sunbath. I wonder how I'll ever stand it away from Donna and her adorable babies. Little Mary loves to come over to see Grama Elvie, "Banma" and "Banmuder," she calls me. Oh, she's cute. Beverly and Annie drove over this morning to bring me a box of tissues. Beverly gets them for me from Fifth Street Store where she works. She starts back to work tomorrow after a month's vacation in Utah. Annie leaves for Salt Lake City tomorrow evening with Isabel

home after these unhappy years at war. Lou took me to have an asthma shot from Dr. Utley in La Crescenta. It was the most painful yet. My first asthma shot. We called in Carlson's to see how Grant was coming with Lou's car. They found a mistake, so must do some of the work over. We drove to the doctors in Gordon's truck. Donna took a lot of baby clothes to Venda Burkeson this evening. We had a notary, Mr. Watson, witness our signatures. He fixed our papers.

October 2, Tuesday

I was sorry I couldn't go to the baby shower for Venda Burkeson last night, but I had to go for my first shot. Oh, it was painful for five minutes. I feel fine today. If I can be cured of this awful asthma, I'll be forever thankful to my Father in Heaven. Venda B. and her husband have adopted two more babies; a little girl five months old and a little boy who is nineteen months old; they are brother and sister. The ward Relief Society gave her a shower last night. Donna took a lot of Mary's baby dresses and slips over to Venda yesterday afternoon. I helped her mend and sew buttons on them; they were all in good condition. Some of the ladies gave her money. I left my little black jacket at the doctors last night; I forgot to put it back on after the shot. I wrote him a card this morning, telling him to take care of it until I could get out for it. I walked out on the Avenue this morning, the first time I've climbed the hill in about four months, I guess. It was hot, but I got along swell. My heart didn't act up and my breathing was very normal. I do feel encouraged. I bought a belated birthday card for Sue and mailed it to her with a dollar bill. I told her to use it for carfare back-and-forth to her meetings while going to conference. I'd love to go to conference this year, too. I bought butter

and milk, tomatoes and peaches; I was tired when I got back. The sun was too hot; it gave me a slight headache. I called Annie on the phone, she read Irene's letter to me. I also talked to Martha Fowler, she hasn't found a house yet. Our baby boy gave us a scare yesterday, twice he got mucus in his little nose and mouth and couldn't get his breath for a few seconds. It frightened him too! Lou took me to the Park Theater to see Betty Davis in "The Corn is Green," it was a good picture, we also saw Eddie Bracken in "Out of This World." This evening Mr. Allen talked to us about renting this house. I told him that Mary and Vernon wanted it.

October 3, Wednesday

Today is my dad's birthday and Yvonne Fife's birthday. I didn't think in time to send them a gift. I'm surely slipping. I hope they both had a nice birthday. It was another hot day. I did my washing this morning at Donna's with her baby washing. I talked to Lorene and Mary on the phone. Lorene talked to Ray last night on the phone from his camp up north. He is going to Salt Lake as soon as he gets his release. It'll be two or three weeks before Lorene and Charlie will see Ray. He will go to Salt Lake for his wife, Miriam, and they'll go stay somewhere on their "honeymoon" and then to Los Angeles to make their home. We expected to get his release from Fort MacArthur, and then he could have seen his folks before going to Utah for Miriam. I took care of baby Johnny and Mary while Donna went up to school to a room mother's meeting. Lou went to Carlson's from work; he and Grant finished the car tonight. Grant drove it home. Lou drove the truck; Gordon's Deluxe Venetian Blind Truck, they are still up in San Francisco visiting.

October 4, Thursday

There is still a little knocking sound in the car that Lou and Grant don't like, what is it? The car runs okay anyway. Lou drove the truck to work this morning, he left his car in front of Donna's for us to use if we needed it. I wrote a letter to Violet and a card to Dad this morning. I sent Yvonne some money. Sorry I forgot her birthday. I had slight asthma troubles last evening and this morning, the first in over two weeks, not bad. This afternoon I did my ironing. Rex took Donna to see Dr. Robison for her six week check up this late afternoon. They took little Mary. I brought baby Johnny over here while I prepared our dinner. Janet and Joan ate with us. Johnny had his feeding at 6 p.m. Grandpa Lou gave him his bottle while we did the dishes. Sandy Moyer helped the girls dry dishes, so they can get out to play quicker. Little Mary came to visit me; we played with her colored ring game or toy. I gave



it to her last Christmas; she leaves it here so I can play with her when she is over here. She has a lot of fun when I roll the rings to her, so cute. Lou went to choir practice. I received a cute "get well" card from Glen and Irene from New York, nice, eh?

October 5, Friday

Little Mary had so much fun playing with her colored rings over here last night, she came over bright and early this morning, before her breakfast, and wanted me to sit down on the floor and roll the rings to her again. She thinks Grama Elvie has nothing else to do but play with her, ha ha! I wrote a letter to Glen and Irene thanking them for the nice card they sent me. They are living in Long Island, New York, where he is stationed with the Army. I did my vacuuming and dusting in three rooms, I will do the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch tomorrow. Lou drove the truck to work again this morning. Donna took Janet and Joan over to Beth's for their music lesson; she came back and we all rode over to Pasadena to get Lou in his car. Rex drove the car. Donna took baby Johnny and little Mary. Rex went up to get the girls at Beth's when we got back. Lou drove Gordon's truck to his house on Marion Street; we were to pick him up there. We got lost because the street didn't go through. We rode around until we found him, was a nice ride, anyway. I took care of the baby tonight while Rex and Donna took the three girls to a picture show in the drive-in theater. We called in at the Oateses' old home. It is empty now. Lou wanted to look at the job he is going to do for Ernie up there.

October 6, Saturday

We had strange weather today, sunshine and rain together. We had some thunder and black clouds, and then blue sky. Lou went down to Mrs. Edwards to start her job of remodeling the kitchen. Mr. Allen raked up all the dry leaves in my backyard and burned them this morning. I wrote a post card to Lillian K. in answer to her letter. I gave the kitchen and bathroom a good cleaning. Donna shampooed the girl's hair tonight. Janet put Joan's hair up in curls and did a swell job of it, bless her heart. Our little girls are growing up. Lyllis J. stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to the picture show at Fox Highland. Bette, Jerry, and Al came to see us tonight early, they left about 6:45, and then Lou and I went to see Leonard Strong in "Back to Bataan." I'm tired of war pictures, but I like to see Leonard when he comes to our theater. I enjoyed the picture, but I'll be glad when they give him something besides Jap parts. We also saw "Where Do We Go From Here?"

October 7, Sunday

Rex drove me and the girls to Sunday school. He was on his way to work. We got there nice and early. We picked Alice S. up on York Boulevard. Our Sunday School seems strange with so many of our officials away to conference. Bishop Oates and his two counselors have gone. Margaret Hardy and Isabel Thomas and Annie are gone from the Relief Society. Lorene took charge of the meeting. Sister Marsh gave the lesson; it was very nice. I also enjoyed brother Reece's class. Donna came for us in Daddy's car. We took Sr. Marsh to York Junction; she went downtown to meet John and have dinner. This afternoon Lou and I rode out to Montrose and went through the house we are supposed to buy. It's the first time we've seen through it good. We are disappointed in so many things about it, we decided to forfeit the \$100.00 we paid down on it and get out of the work and worry involved in fixing it up to be livable. We came back through Eagle Rock, looked at a nice little house on Glen Iris Street, \$4,800; it's in a nice location, has nice surroundings, the house is not too good of an arrangement, but better than the Montrose place, much better! Lou and I enjoyed church tonight. We took Lyllis home. We visited with Lorene and Charlie after church. Mary's baby is so cute; he smiled for us. Marshes were at Donna's when we got home. I rode down with her to take them home. We took the baby, Lou stayed for the other children. Rex worked late tonight.

October 8, Monday

Today was Rex's day off; he worked on his car most of the day. I helped Donna do her washing. I put a few pieces of mine in also. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw; she didn't mention our moving away from here. Guess she doesn't approve? I'm not too happy about it myself, either, but for health sake, what else can I do? Baby Johnny is so good; we hardly know we have a baby in the house. He's a darling. I rested this afternoon. Lou met Br. Reiche after work but Brother Reiche wasn't able to buy some material that he needed for the job at Ernie's, so Lou didn't take him up there as planned. Lou took me over to Eagle Rock, we went to see a real estate man who sent us to look at a place on the same street as the house we looked at yesterday. It is across the street, from the other house. We both like the one we saw yesterday better. We saw through a darling little dream house, so darn cute, but rooms too small for folks who like company like we do. Tonight I went alone to see "Thrill of a Romance" at the Park Theater. Lou went to chorus meeting at church. He took me to the show and called for me after.

October 9, Tuesday

I put the house in order and then I walked up our hill to the bank at York Junction. It's the second time I've climbed the hill in about four months. I'm so thankful to be stronger again. I rode the bus to the light company and paid the bill,

and then I walked home and enjoyed it. I bought some lamb chops and ground beef at the market. When Lou came at 5:45, we rode over to Eagle Rock again and looked at a house or two. I made up my mind, while out, that it would be foolish to pay \$4,500 or \$5,000 for the old shacks they have to offer, even \$6,000 and \$7,000 homes aren't as nice as the homes worth \$4,000 before the war. Why should we buy the old home someone wants to get rid of now? No plastered walls or hardwood floors in any of the houses we looked at. Lou seemed relieved that I felt this way. We may decide to buy a lot, and build a new home on it. I'm feeling better so maybe I can stay on here a little longer. We'll see? Lou went to Mutual, the choir sang for Beth's class. I stayed with the children so Donna could go. The children were all in bed. I came home with pain in the right side of my chest. Wayne Strong called on the phone tonight. I had a long talk with him. He wants to move so he can have a workshop where he can make toys for Christmas and sell them. I was talking when they came home from Mutual. Lou talked to Wayne.

October 10, Wednesday

Donna drove Lou to his work in Pasadena this morning; the three girls rode over with them. I stayed with baby Johnny. Rex needs the car to go get parts for his car, which is torn down in his backyard. I'm puzzled over the pain I had in my chest last night. I'm surely thankful it has left me; I do feel it, very slightly, when I move my right arm around. I talked to Lorene on the phone; she says Ray and Miriam had arrived in Los Angeles this morning. He called her from the station, and said they'd be out later. Lorene is so excited; she hasn't seen Ray for three years since he left on Mary's wedding night to work for Uncle Sam. He has his release now. They want to find a little apartment to rent. I hope they can find one. The housing situation is awful in Los Angeles right now. It's the same all over the country we hear. It is something of a relief to know we are not going to buy someone's old rundown shack. If I can keep improving in health, we can take our time finding what we want to buy. I wrote a letter to Mr. Wasson of the Wasson Realty Company in La Crescenta, telling him we had decided not to buy the little house in Montrose. Donna typed it for me.

October 11, Thursday

I can still feel the hurt in the right side of my chest. I must've strained something to have it hurt like this for so long. I tried to sleep on my right side last night, but it hurt and woke me up every time I turned on that side. I'm surely glad I feel better, anyway. I wanted to wash today, but was afraid to with this sore side bothering me. Little Mary spent

most of the morning over here; she ate lunch with me. She is such a cute talker, and so pretty, Grandma Elvie surely loves her. Janet and Joan are so adorable, too, and growing into sweet little ladies. They both play the piano nicely and Janet is taking singing lessons too. She sang some of her pieces for me yesterday; she has a sweet little voice. Donna



and Ruthie P. went up to the PTA meeting at school this afternoon. I took care of the babies. Mary was asleep in her little crib. I brought Johnny over here while I did a few things; he fell asleep on my couch after smiling and trying to talk "goo goo" talk to me. He is a darling, too. I love my babies, eh? Ray and Miriam are staying in a hotel in town, they visited Lorene and family yesterday and today. They called on us this evening and at Donna's too, we had a nice long visit. Ray looks swell.

October 12, Friday

I cleaned though my house, which took most of the day. Donna took Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lessons. They went up on the bus. Rex stayed off work today to finish up the repair job on his car. Little Johnny slept over here while Donna was away. Mary cut her dear little thumb on a piece of glass; she came to Grama Elvie for a bandage. Rex was working on the car. I said, "Did daddy see that cut?" Mary answered, "yes, he said, oh my gosh, go get grandma to fix it for you." She is such a cute talker. It was rather a nasty cut, bleeding hard, but she wasn't crying. Little Sherry was with her. She did look worried and upset. Lou and I expected to go look at a house for sale in Eagle Rock, but he had to work over a short time. I had Donna call the real estate lady and tell her. Florence Oates invited all of Donna's girls up to stay all night at her house while Donna and Rex went to the Mutual dance at the Burbank Stake center. We kept baby Johnny here. He slept most of the time, dear little soul. He smiled a lot while I fixed him for his nights sleep. Donna baked a lovely white cake for us today. Gordon, Ruby, Pearl, and Pawnee [Hodges] visited us. Lou and Gordon went to Mrs. Alstadt's mother's house to measure for venetian blinds. I served cake, ice cream, and cola to our company tonight. We had a nice visit. We were so happy to see Ray and Miriam last night. They look so joyous, I'm glad he is home.



Ray and Miriam Clayton

October 13, Saturday

I wanted to help Donna do her work this morning but after doing a little hand washing of my own, I was all in. I haven't felt very well today. I worked too hard yesterday. I just can't take it anymore. I went with Donna up to Florence's to get

the three girls who stayed all night. We took baby Johnny; he looks so darn cute in his little blue suit and shoes. Florence and Ernie have just returned from a trip to Salt Lake City. Annie arrived home today, too. I talked to her on the phone. She said they had a grand time. Lou worked for Gordon Hodges this morning, came home for lunch, and then went up to Florence's to nail up some clothes poles in the closets for them. He then went to the old home and took up the tile from the bathroom floor, an awful job. Ernie is fixing the place up like new inside and out before selling it. He is asking \$16,000 for it. Brother Reiche has been painting for some time up there. I saw through the house they are now living in today. It will be a wonderful home when they have remodeled it like they have plans to. It's lovely up there. Annie says, Aunt Maude Peterson [*Maude Elizabeth Mills*] is very ill in the hospital in Salt Lake. I'm so sorry to learn that. Glen is getting his release from the army; he'll be leaving New York with Irene and David about Tuesday.

October 14, Sunday

I'm so happy that Glen and his family can come back home. He will have his release from the Army sometime this week. They've been homesick, and we've all missed them. I hope Glen will soon get his health back, he has had a nervous breakdown while working such long hours in the hospital, taking care of boys who have collapsed mentally from the dreadful effects of the war. Lou took me and the children to Sunday School. Little Mary rode over and back with him. He came for me after Sunday school. Rex came for the girls; they brought cousin Robin home to eat dinner with them. I cooked lamb chops for Daddy and me. Martha Fowler called on phone, she was upset because of receiving a court order to appear and say why they haven't moved before the 7th as ordered. I was upset too, I called her after dinner; she'd taken the advice I had given her a few days ago and called Pres. Cannon. He said he would take care of it for them without charge, he asked her to mail some papers to him. Donna talked to her when she called first; I was not home from Sunday School. We had a special prayer circle after Sunday School for Sr. Comeford's little granddaughter who is stricken with poliomyelitis. This afternoon Louis and I went to see the real estate lady in Eagle Rock. She brought us right back to Highland Park on Brentwood Avenue to look at a house. We like the house, but it is dirty. The asking price is \$5,800. We went back a second time to look at the house after Mrs. Hammabalm left us. We walked from the car line to see how far, and how much of an inclined to walk it was. I enjoyed listening to the conference reports in church tonight by Sr. Hardy and the bishopric. Miriam's folks [*Andrew and Elizabeth Jensen*] are staying at Andersen's for a few days. Annie had Miriam, Ray, and her mother, brother, and sister-in-law to dinner.

October 15, Monday

We like the house we looked at yesterday, but it isn't in the location we want. It will take \$200 to clean it up. She is asking \$6,000, but says she can get it for us, she thinks, for \$5,800. I wish we could find just what we like. I sat with Miriam's mother, Lizzie Keddington Jensen, in Sunday

School yesterday. [*Lizzie is one year younger than Elvie and they both grew up in Salt Lake.*] She looks more like her father, as she grows older. I think she is better looking now because of being heavier. She was always so very thin. I haven't seen her for about twenty years, I guess. She is staying a few days with Andersen's, also her son, Joe [*Joseph Andreas Jensen*], and his wife. He has just been released from the Army; they came here to meet him. Ray and Miriam have moved into Ray's room, at home now, with the folks. They have looked for several days to find a house to rent, no such thing in our town. Donna and I did a huge washing, she had three days of Johnny's washing which almost filled the lines. They were almost dry in an hour so I hung the diapers three deep to finish drying while making enough room for other things. Baby John is such a good little fellow, we hardly know there is an infant around, only for his washings, and feedings, bless his little heart. Rex worked for his pa and Lewis today. I was too tired to go to the Yosemite Park [*1840 Yosemite Drive, Los Angeles*] with the chorus and wives. They cooked hamburgers and hot dogs over there. Lou went and cooked on our big griddle for them. He says they had a swell time tonight, I'm glad. Donna and I went to the Park Theater and enjoyed two pictures.

October 16, Tuesday

Little Mary stayed here with me this morning while Donna took the baby to the clinic. We are very fortunate to have a good baby clinic so near. It's just up our hill at the playgrounds. The doctor says baby is doing okay. Donna and I spent most of the day ironing; I had to take time out for resting before I could finish mine. Donna had twice as much to do. Oh, I wish I could help her, she does have such a lot of work. I'm thankful to God she has the strength she has. He has surely blessed that dear little daughter of ours. I always marvel at what she can accomplish in a day. Tonight Donna went to Mutual; I stayed with the babies. Rex is president of the Young Men's Mutual this year.

When Lou came from work this evening we went to see a real estate agent about a duplex listed in the paper, it was sold. We looked at another house, which we wouldn't have. It was newly painted, but oh, the colors. I couldn't stay in a place so brilliantly colored. It was \$6,500, a nice young couple with a baby. They looked Spanish. The place was too big for us, anyway. Wayne took the airplane this morning for a trip to Salt Lake City. He was sick with hay fever and thinks he is coming down with asthma. He is going to try the climate in Salt Lake. Glen called Annie from New York, said he had signed his Army release. He and Irene and David will be in Los Angeles on Friday, swell.

October 17, Wednesday

I darned sox, and mended underwear, and two little dresses for Mary. I spent some time at Donna's with the baby; he is getting so cute, smiles and tries to talk to us. Martha Fowler called and wanted to talk to me. She says Pres. Cannon has turned her case over to David Watts. He's charging her \$25,

the first lawyer she talked to wanted \$150 for the same job. Pres. Cannon filled out all the papers. He is too busy to take the case. Annie has been sick with intestinal flu today. I'm sorry for her but glad she got back home from Salt Lake City, first, anyway. When Lou came home this evening we went to look at a house on Church Street. It was very lovely, but the price was beyond us, \$10,000. We met Mr. White, the real estate man at the home.

October 18, Thursday

Ray and Miriam left for Salt Lake this morning; they will be gone about a week. They are going to get some of her things. Donna and I fixed the page to go in Bishop Overlade's book. We had our heads all framed in little flower frames. I bought the stickers sometime ago. I took the center out with Lou's paper punch. I cooked four quarts of wheat and one quart of brown rice this morning. Mrs. Hammabalm, the real estate lady, called to say the \$6,000 home she was going to show us this evening, is sold. It's okay by us. I had intended answering letters this day but worked on the bishop's page instead. I'm surely glad it is done. Janet made masks for herself, Joan, and Sandy M. tonight. They had a grand time until Donna called them in. They are anxiously waiting for Halloween. Lou went to choir practice. He took our page for the bishop's book to Ray Ross. The strikes in our country are causing lots of trouble, fighting, arrests, and even lives lost. Many have been hurt, and hundreds arrested in the Warner Brothers picket blockade which has been going on for many months. The Hollywood and Burbank police have all been busy the past three weeks. Little Mary ate dinner with Grampa and me; she went on a "sit down" strike when Donna tried to take her home to eat, ha ha!

October 19, Friday

It was a lovely sunny day; we've had several foggy days, so sunshine looked extra good to me. I felt fine today; I was able to do my cleaning without resting between times. Rex left the car home so Donna could take the girls to their piano lessons and do her marketing. She brought baby Johnny here in his buggy while she was away. Pollyanna is painting walls and ceilings. Beecher is helping of course. It makes me want a nice clean house too. I called the real estate man about a stucco duplex. He said he had a deposit on it, but would let me know if they didn't take it. I called another man about a duplex he had listed; he made an appointment to show us the place this evening. We were surprised to find it was the very same duplex that I had talked to the first man about. The stucco duplex on N. Shasta Cir., the price is \$9500. The owner will move when sold. The other side is renting for \$45 a month. It is in a very lovely district. So nice and clean. We are interested in this place because of the income to help pay for the place. We took Donna and the two children back tonight; the lady was in bed, we didn't disturb her.

October 20, Saturday

Lou and the real estate man, Mr. Ernst, had a busy morning trying to arrange a loan on the little La Reba home to help



us get the \$4,500 needed to make the deal on the duplex. We have about \$2000 cash, counting bonds, but we don't want to let go of the bonds if we can get a loan on our home to cover the deal. Oh I hope it is the right thing to do. I couldn't sleep last night for thinking about it. I must move out of this location, I'm told, but houses are an awful price right now!



We thought the other side of this place could help us pay for it. Mr. Ernst called the owner, a nurse at Olive View Sanitarium. She made an appointment to meet us at the house at 4 p.m. She was very nice, an elderly lady, and she told us all about the place, showed papers and etcetera. We shopped at Save More Market before going to meet the real estate man. After supper we went to the Park Theater and saw "Junior Miss" and "Keep Your Powder Dry," we enjoyed both pictures. John and Florence Marsh took Janet and Joan to see the show at Highland Theater; they took them home to stay all night. She will take them to Sunday School.

October 21, Sunday

Rex left his car for Donna to take the children to Sunday School. I stayed home to take care of baby Johnny. Marshes invited Donna and the family to dinner today, she brought Florence Marsh and Sr. Christianson home to get the baby. Lou and I enjoyed a lovely leg of lamb dinner alone. He painted on Donna's fence with the spray gun again today. I watched and marveled at the speed with which he worked. I couldn't help thinking of the long hours we both put in that same fence two years ago, with the brush. We were several weeks doing it in our spare time. Our neighbors have been busy sanding and polishing their hardwood floors all day, the Moyer. The sander machine surely is noisy. Lou finished about 4:15. He hurried with the cleanup job; we went to the doctors for my second asthma shot, goodbye to \$25. Dr. Utley lives way out in La Crescenta. We arrived there in just 30 minutes. I had the shot, which was very painful, and lasted about ten minutes this time. I got the little black dress jacket I left out there last time. We got back in time for church, at 5:55. It was a very fine meeting. Donna got the girls to bed, brought the baby over here tonight and ate lunch with Daddy and me. We sure enjoyed having our daughter with us. Rex was at work.

October 22, Monday

I helped Donna with her washing; she had an extra large one. It was damp and foggy, not a good drying day. The

fence was still sticky. While we were busy washing, our little Mary was busy out on the front gate. She had a little stick and was scraping the new paint off the pickets. Oh, I'll bet it was fun while it lasted. Donna put her in her little bed for punishment. She kissed grandpa tonight, and told him she was sorry; she did suggest that maybe Joan did it when he asked her about it, ha ha! This evening Lou sprayed the varnish on Moyer's front room floors with his gun. They look lovely now. Beecher used the sander machine on them yesterday. Rex and Donna went to the picture show tonight. I stayed over there with the children. Lou went to chorus rehearsal; he and John Treu talked for about two hours after, enjoying a malt. I wondered what had happened to him. Rex and Donna got home from the show before daddy came!

October 23, Tuesday

Mr. Ernst, the real estate man, called in this morning, says we can't get as much a loan as we wanted; he is working hard to get the duplex for us. Another man has a buyer, too. However, it turns out it will be okay with me, it will be for the best whichever way, I'm sure. Beverly came in to tell me she should be back in fifteen minutes to take me to Relief Society. She had Uncle Charlie out in the car. She took Lorene, Emma Dewey, and me to Relief Society. The officers gave a lovely program and luncheon for all the Relief Society members. I enjoyed being with the dear sisters again. I ate the lunch and forgot about my diet. Florence Oates brought me home, sweet gal. I wish Donna could have gone too. She misses a lot of good times because of little babies. Of course they're worth it. I feel so badly when I think of moving away from Donna. I am able to let her go out like last night, when I'm here. We received a card announcing the birth of a baby girl, Donna Kay, to Beth and Henry Hineley, of Southgate. We haven't heard of them for many years. Glen and Irene and little David arrived from New York this morning. Beverly took Annie to the station to meet them.

October 24, Wednesday

I spent most of this day answering letters and cards. I wrote to Mother R., Violet, Hattie B., to Dad and Elsie, to Lydia, and to Francis H. My little Mary and friends were in and out, which hindered my progress some, cuties! Donna ironed all day long. Oh, she has a huge ironing, I think. I used to help some, but since my illness I've been slower to get things done up at home. Glen and Irene called on us this afternoon. He took a shot or two of moving pictures of baby Johnny and Mary. They had been down to Clayton's, took Mary's baby's picture too, I think. I am so happy they are back home again. Both looked grand. They brought our baby boy a lovely gift, a nice toy, which fits across his crib, colored beads and etcetera. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Annie and Bill's. Lou and Bill went down to Mrs. Edwards to measure something for the carpenter job they are doing for her on Saturday. I went to the Park Theater with Annie, Glen, and Irene. They were just leaving for the show when I arrived. They invited me to go with them. I enjoyed both pictures.

October 25, Thursday

I took my washing over to do with Donna's baby clothes. She had three days of his things to make a good-sized washing.

She ironed all day yesterday; she washed on Monday. She has huge ironings, with dresses for three little girls. Mary has two clean dresses on most every day. I had a nice rest this afternoon. Baby Johnny is growing very fast, he smiles and talks his baby “goo-goo” so darn cute, he is a very good baby, which is a blessing for Donna as she has such a lot to do. Grant Carlson brought his venetian blind slats over for Lou to take to the shop and paint. Lou went to choir practice tonight. I visited with Donna and played with the baby after feeding him his bottle. Rex is on the extra board again, he worked twelve or thirteen hours today for the bus company. Pollyanna shampooed Sandy’s hair this afternoon; I put it up in curlers for her. She wants ringlets for the program she is singing in tomorrow night. Mr. Wasson, real estate man, from La Crescenta, called on the phone, he thinks we should take the Montrose place. We think differently, \$100 is all we will put into that deal.

October 26, Friday

Sandra Moyer came over at eight o’clock this morning. I brushed her hair in ringlets. She’s in a concert tonight, singing a solo. It is another lovely sunny day. I never saw the skies bluer. It is surely “October’s bright blue weather.” Donna took Mary uptown to buy her some shoes, also to buy some piano music for Janet’s lesson today. They left at 11:45. I took care of baby Johnny. Rex left his car so she could take the children to their lessons this afternoon. I wrote a \$10 check for Donna. Rex didn’t get his check cashed yesterday. I had the baby again this afternoon while Donna was up to Beth’s with the children for their lessons. I did my ironing while the baby slept this morning. I darned sox this afternoon. Lou got home at six o’clock, he took Carlson’s venetian blinds to them before coming home. Grant brought the slats over last evening. Donna drove our car tonight, we took Janet and Joan to the “Women’s Club” in Eagle Rock to hear Sandra Moyer sing in the recital her vocal teacher, Mrs. Moat, arranged for. Barbara Niles sang two numbers. Sandra looked sweet in the lovely blue taffeta dress. I arranged her ringlets again, she sang very well. Beecher left after Sandra sang. We brought Pollyanna, Sandra, Inis (Moyer’s friend), Alice L., Marsha L., and Barbara, Sandy’s friend, home after the recital. Ten of us!

October 27, Saturday

Rex left his car for Donna to take her girls to the Primary party this morning. It was a costume party for Halloween. I made Donna’s Japanese costume shorter to fit Janet; she looked cute with big pink flowers in her hair. Joan was a little Red Cross nurse, both looked cute. I kept the baby while Donna did her marketing. She went back for the girls at noon. She brought Estella McComas’s children home from the party. They live near us. Lou and Bill went down to Edwards to work on her kitchen. He came home about 3 p.m., couldn’t finish because they ran out of materials. Our neighbors moved away today, the Paulson’s, Danny



Hattie Strong, Annie, & Elvie Bailey
in Salt Lake City circa 1910.

and Karen. Nice folks, we’ll miss them. The house was sold some months back, they couldn’t find another place, so she had to take the children up to her mother’s home in Seattle Washington, too bad. Tonight Lou and I went to the market and then down to see Charlie and Lorene. We took them for a ride to Pasadena. When we got home about 10 p.m. we went to Donna’s. Ray Clayton called from Pasadena. His car broke down, the distributor head out, caught on fire. We drove to Pasadena to bring the car back. We pushed Ray and Miriam all the way home. He was able to coast a large part of the way. Today was Hattie’s [*Harriet Eliza Strong*] birthday, wish I had remembered it in time.

October 28, Sunday

John Treu couldn’t be at Sunday School this morning. He asked Lou to take over the song practice and music in Sunday School. It was good to have Lou go with me to Sunday School again. Many folks expressed happiness at having Lou lead the singing in Sunday school again. We had a nice rolled roast, which was so tender; it cooked perfect while we were in Sunday school. I left it in the oven turned low. This afternoon Lou and I took a ride to Pasadena and Altadena. We called on Lou’s friends, Mr. and Mrs. Kwid, they have a darling little home in Altadena. Lou and I went to church this evening, the meeting was fine. The little Callaway boy gave a talk on tithing, and Ed Robinson and Cecil Moore each gave good talks. The choir sang some nice numbers. Bishop Oates ask Lou to take the choir over again, he wants him to be the ward music director again. Irma wants to be released from the job. Oh me, I wonder? Lou doesn’t want to worry and work. He told the bishop he’d think it over. Donna brought us some delicious cake with cherries and nuts on. I just enjoy looking at such goodies.

October 29, Monday

It was raining this morning, so we did not wash. Donna spent all morning on the phone making arrangements for a potluck dinner that Elaine and Sue called her about. This is because of Ray and Miriam and Glen and Irene being home again. The boys have just been released from the service. The party is also in honor of Wayne and Marty who are moving back to Salt Lake City where he is going to work with his brother-in-law, Afton’s husband, Lasal [*Benjamin Lasal Farnsworth*]. Martha Fowler called Donna to tell her she won the case in court today. Her landlord can’t even evict them; they can stay until their home is built. The landlord was caught in several lies with his false accusations against the Fowlers. I’m so thankful it turned out in their favor because I know they are in the right. David Watts was their lawyer; Martha thinks he is a very good attorney. Tonight Lou went to his priesthood chorus practice. I visited a while with Donna.

October 30, Tuesday

It was raining again this morning, but Donna did her washing anyway. Rex had a “late show” this morning; he took Donna

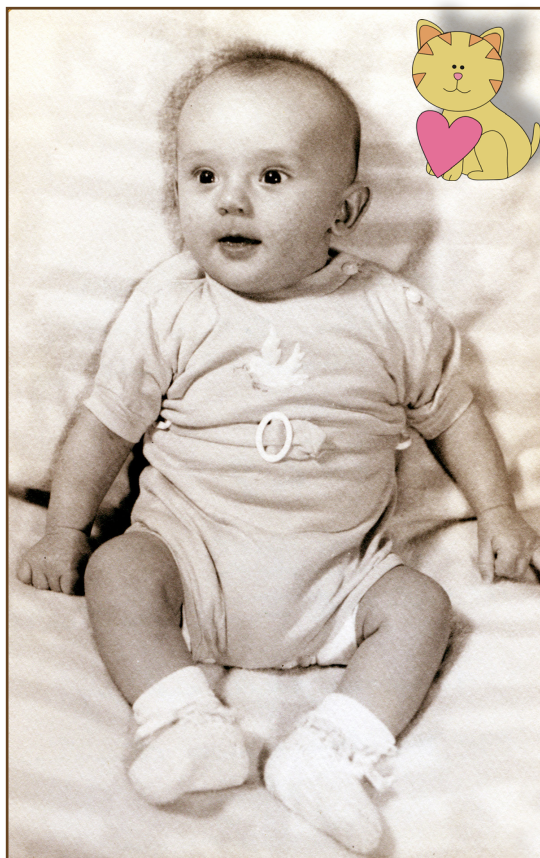
and Mary to the market before going to work. I went over and stayed with baby Johnny. Donna sent little Mary over with a note asking me to come over and stay with the baby while she went to the store. I answered the note saying I'd be there as soon as I finished the dishes. My cute Mary refused to take the note to Mama, because she said, "No, Bama, Mama wants the note to tay here in your house," the darling. I had to have her tell Donna I'd be over in a minute, ha ha! Mary will be three years old next month. It was Janet's turn to bring the refreshments to her Brownie troop. Donna bought donuts and apple cider for her. Mrs. Lockett, the Brownie leader, called by for them this afternoon. Loyce D. stayed with Donna's children tonight while we went to the Mutual Halloween party at church. They had a cute one act play, a ghost story by sister Mary Lou White. The priesthood chorus sang a number; Lou led the boys because John Treu wasn't there. Beth Johnson led the community singing. They danced after the program; they served donuts and root beer, nice party.

October 31, Wednesday

Donna went up to school about noon to help Janet and Joan dress in their Halloween costumes for the big school parade. Janet wore a Chinese (used to be Japanese before the war, ha ha) costume; she looked so cute with big flowers in her hair. Joan was just as cute in an Indian maiden dress with a headband and feather, bead trimmed. Both costumes were made for Donna. Oh no, I'm wrong the Indian dress Donna made for Joan, her Indian costume was too big for the girls. She wore them when she was about sixteen or maybe younger. We had a few of the little neighborhood kiddies come for "trick-or-treat" before we left for Burbank where we went to eat dinner and celebrate the homecoming of Ray and Miriam, Glen and Irene, also in honor of Wayne and Marty moving to Salt Lake City. We took potluck dinner out to Sue's. Annie and Bill didn't go because Dale was sick. Glen and Irene took Lorene, Mary, Vernon, and infant son. Ray and Miriam took Charlie. We took Janet and Joan. Rex took Wayne and family. Mary and



Mary above and John below. These could be the photos that were taken on November 1, 1945.



Johnny stayed at Grandma Marsh's. We had lots of fun. The folks in Burbank had hot tuna and noodles with cheese, hot French bread and drink. Annie sent pies, Donna made four pumpkin pies, I took ice cream, others took salads, all so good. We got out to Sue's about 6 p.m. She and the girls had tables set up; we enjoyed a lovely dinner. We brought Wayne and family home from Burbank. Rex had gone somewhere with Ernie. The kiddies were getting tired so we brought them home.

November 1, Thursday

I did my washing today at Donna's. She had the baby's clothes and a few other things. Little Mary has a head cold. Oh, I hate to see the colds start with the children. When Lou came this evening we went to Eagle Rock to look at the house Mrs. Himmabalm called me about. We took Ray and Mary with us. They have been looking for a house to rent, no such thing now days. They'll have to buy or build if they get a place, I guess. We didn't care for the house she showed us tonight. Lou took Ray and Miriam to see through the cute little dream house we saw a few weeks ago. It is surely cute but not worth \$8,000 by a long ways. Lou went to choir practice tonight. I visited with Donna for a while but then came home and dampened down my clothes. Baby Johnny is growing fast and getting so darn cute, he's such a good baby too. We love him. Bless his little heart. A man came to Donna's house this afternoon and took pictures of baby Johnny and Mary.

November 2, Friday

It was another lovely sunny day. Rex took the day off; he took me to the markets. I went to the bank first and then to Better Foods Store and got some things; a package of soap, and some Jell-O, which we haven't been able to get lately. We bought more soap in Si's Market, and some in Boy's Market. Donna has so much washing to do; we've had an awful time getting enough soap. We bought our meat at Save More Market. I got some iron and yeast tablets in Owl Drugs. Little Mary went with us and stayed out in the car like her daddy said she should. It is hard to shop with her

along, but it hurts Grandma Elvie to see the pleading look she gave me when we'd leave her. I do so love my little Mary. She went in Boy's Market with us which pleased the darlin', and her grama. Rex took Donna and two babies over to visit with Wayne and Marty this afternoon. They made plans to go out to a show with them tonight. They took all the children down to stay at Marsh's. Lou and I went to hear Pollyanna and her choir, sing tonight in her church; The Garvanza Methodist, we enjoyed it very much. Pollyanna sang a solo, "Mighty Lak' a Rose," she sang lovely.



"Mighty Lak' a Rose" is a 1901 song with lyrics by Frank Lebby Stanton and music by Ethelbert Nevin.

The lyrics are written in an approximation of an African-American accent; such "dialect songs" were common in the era. The title thus means "Mighty (very much) like a rose"; this assessment is addressed by a mother (or perhaps an observer) to her newborn son.

—Wikipedia

November 3, Saturday

Rex and Donna slept at Marsh's last night, all the children were asleep when they got home from the show, so they stayed, too, instead of disturbing the little ones. Rex brought them all home this morning. He worked with his father and Lewie today. Lou went over and finished up Mrs. Edwards carpenter work in her kitchen. After lunch he went to finish up a job at Mrs. Alstadt's. Little Mary has a cold on her chest, she was wheezing. Donna kept her in bed all day. I called Mrs. Misner and ask if we could use her electric percolator, an old one that she uses to steam her children with when they have chest colds. She told me about it the other Tuesday evening at the Mutual Halloween party. She puts tincture of benzoin in the water, and put sheets over the babies crib to steam for about twenty minutes. Ida Lou brought the percolator down; they just live up on Piedmont Street two blocks from us. Mary had the treatment twice and she was feeling fine. Ida Lou brought a baby boy her mother takes care of, down with her. She is a sweet girl, lovely family. I did my cleaning and shampooed my hair. We were both tired, went to bed early. Donna called Miriam and invited her and Ray to dinner tomorrow.

November 4, Sunday

I didn't sleep very well because of a head cold. It was a beautiful sunny day; I went to Sunday school. We start at 10:30 now instead of 10 a.m. Rex took me and the two girls over in his car. Lou walked. Donna drove our car over to pick us up. Rex cleaned their yard up good. John Treu wasn't able to come to Sunday school, Grant called Lou last night and ask him to lead the singing. Mary and Vernon had their baby blessed this morning. He gave the baby it's blessing, a very lovely blessing,

too. They named him Vernon Lynn. The baby was good, he slept most of the time, and he looked darling in the little blue cap and sweater. I'm not sure whether the little suit was white or blue? Martha and Albert Stead had their infant son blessed too. He is also a lovely baby. Harold Stead came all the way from Phoenix, Arizona, to bless his little nephew. He gave him a nice blessing too. Irma Carlson was released in fast meeting from the ward chorister's job. She had it almost a year. Lou was voted in as ward chorister again. I was too sick to go to church tonight, Lou went over, but came back before it was out. Ray and Miriam ate dinner with Donna and Rex, and spent the evening. They went up to see the Oates.

November 5, Monday

I had a miserable night with aches and my head from this head cold. I was too hot, and then chilling, what a night. I felt better this morning. Lou put up his own lunch. I got up about 9 a.m. I went over to Donna's and tried to help a little in the house while she did her washing. Janet has a chest cold, so Donna kept her home from school. She gave Janet the tincture of benzoin, steaming with Mary in Mary's crib. Mary was feeling a lot better today; her nose is still bothering her some. I cooked four quarts of wheat this afternoon while resting. I do them in the oven. I surely do enjoy eating my wheat. It's been cloudy and damp all day. Lou went over to his priesthood chorus practice tonight. Mr. Allen has been gone about two weeks; he and a friend went hunting up in the Dakota's, for pheasants. He has had good luck; he wrote to Mrs. Allen asking her to rent a locker that he can keep them in.



November 6, Tuesday

It was another cloudy day; it feels like rain any minute. I wanted to go to Relief Society this morning. Florence Oates called Donna on the phone and said she'd come for me, I was disappointed because my head cold was now on my chest and I didn't dare go out this damp dark morning with my lungs hurting as they did. I answered Mother Renshaw's letter and wrote to Francis H. thanking her for her letter and the map of Indiana, Pennsylvania that she sent me. Janet is better, but Donna kept her home from school. I missed not seeing Mary and baby Johnny this morning but it was too wet outside for us to visit. The weather cleared some this evening. Donna had to go to Mutual tonight to play the piano for Leo Pierce's violin solo. Lou went up to the Oates's house, the one they moved out of. He put the fixtures back in the bathroom, the tile man finished the floor a day or so ago. I stayed with the children at Donna's. The baby was so good; he smiled and smiled and went to sleep when I put him in his little bed. Rex gave me a bottle of maraschino cherries; He worked at a plant today where they put them up, with his dad and Lewie.

November 7, Wednesday

The sun was shining this morning. Donna had to put the washer on for the babies washing, so I decided to make use of the water, soap, and etc., to do my washing. Donna did all of her sheets and what she had in her clothes bag. Janet stayed home from school again; she is much better today, however. Rex is working with his dad and Lewie most of this week. I helped to bring the clothes in at 5 p.m. Lou took me to Si's Market after dinner. Tonight I visited a while with Donna and kiddies while Lou and Rex went to the correlation meeting at church. Donna surprised me today when she told me that Shirley Schulthess is going to be married this month, in the Salt Lake Temple. She met the young man at youth conference in our stake two weeks ago. They will make their home in Provo, Utah. She is a lovely little girl, I'm glad he is a Latter-day Saint. I wish them all the happiness in the world. I do feel sorry for Alice, it is her only girl and she is too young to be getting married, she'll agree years later even if she's happy. [Shirley was engaged a few times before she married in 1949. She was 18 years old in 1945.]



Shirley Schulthess circa 1945.

November 8, Thursday

Janet went to school after three days absence. We had another nice sunny day. It was real cold early this morning; I could see lots of frost on the housetops before the sun got at it. Lou and I both got chilly in the night. I put on an extra blanket and closed the door. I did my ironing, and the things Donna had in the wash yesterday. I spent this afternoon mending little dresses and Lou's sox. Louis was late getting home this evening, he went to Ernie's house to get the venetian blinds, which Ernie is going to have refinished and

repaired for the folks who are buying his home. I'm glad Janet and Mary are over their colds, I'm also thankful I'm feeling better too. This was Lou's first night conducting the choir after a year's absence. I went over to stay with the children, but Rex was home, so I came back after playing with the baby until he was ready to sleep. He is the best little fellow about going to sleep in the little bassinet. The other children were in bed before Donna left for choir. Rex was tired; he had worked with his father and Lewie again today.

November 9, Friday

Our mornings are cold now, more frost on the housetops, but by ten o'clock the sun had warmed things up good. Rex didn't work today. I did! I cleaned all through my house and took my bath. Rex went to the market for Donna and down to the PE station for his check. He also had to get the doctors okay to be able to go back to work, because he has been off most of this week, working for his dad. Janet and Joan had their piano lessons from Beth this afternoon. Lou stayed with little Mary and baby Johnny tonight while we went to see a picture show. Both babies were in bed asleep when we left and when we arrived home, too. We wanted to see "Our Vines have Tender Grapes," at Highland, but the seats were sold out by 7:30. We went in Rex's car, drove to Pasadena to another theater, which was showing the same picture, but it was sold out, too. We were anxious for this picture because it was good for children. We had Janet and Joan along. We went to a show in Pasadena and saw "County Fair," good for the girls, but the mystery with it wasn't good for them.

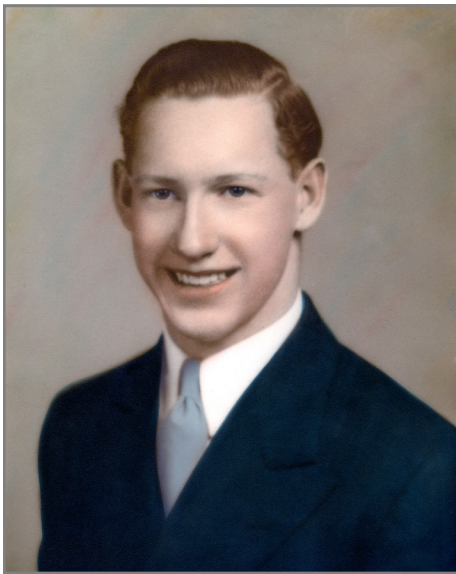


November 10, Saturday

Since I got my cleaning done yesterday, I enjoyed doing as I pleased today. Lou worked all day in Donna's yard. He painted the fence on the side and the back fence; he also took the spray gun on the little playhouse. He cleaned up the yard good. It looks nice over there. I did some mending on the girls dresses and cut out a skirt for Mary from the checkered taffeta that Lyllis gave me, to make a little skirt with straps and bib for her. I've had the fabric a long time, but was not well enough to bother with it. I'll trim it with the red rickrack braid, and buy a little white blouse. She can have it for her birthday the end of this month. I have not felt as well today, my cold is in my lungs, which isn't good for me. I'm so thankful I am stronger. I can fight this cold without suffering as I did the last year or two with the awful asthma. It is only slight when it does come. The Lord blessed me when I went to Dr. Utley for the asthma treatments. Rex went back to PE to work after being off for a few days working with his dad and Lewie. We received a golden wedding invitation to Br. and Sr. Joseph Goff's anniversary, Bishop Goff. The reception is November 19.

November 11, Sunday

Today is Armistice Day. Rex drove me and the three girls over to Sunday School and then he went to work. Lou walked to church earlier, to his 9 a.m. priesthood meeting. Donna brought our car over to bring us home, she had baby Johnny. The cold on my chest isn't too good, but last year I couldn't have gone out with such a cold. I'm sure thankful to be stronger. Lou and I ate dinner at the "Rite Spot" near here. Martha and Merle Fowler were waiting for a table. We ate together which made it more pleasant. Lou and I went to take Charlie and Lorene for a ride; they were just going to eat dinner so we did some shopping at Si Perkin's Market, and then went back for them later. We took them for a nice ride in Pasadena. The Clayton family was upset; Vernon was going home to his folks. Poor little Mary was brokenhearted. Gilbert was there helping Vernon with bags and etcetera. It is a sad condition all around. I feel sorry for all of them. *[The Clayton's home was small Mary and Vernon may have been sharing a small bed. Vernon's parent's lived nearby.]* I've never seen Lorene so downhearted and blue. Bless her heart, oh, why must she suffer so much? She is such a dear, good soul. Vernon and Mary should have a house. He says he'll find one and take her and baby. I hope he can. Sue and Al brought Charlie and Lorene to church. Elaine, Bette, and children stayed at Donna's. Stanley Renshaw surprised us; he was at Donna's when we got home from church. It is the first time he's been in the states in two years. We took him to Alhambra to see his friends. I took Stan over to meet the Allen's, he met Ellie on the streetcar.



↳ Stanley Renshaw surprised Elvie and Lou with a visit on November eleventh. In the middle of that night there was another knock and it was Stanley's brother, Roland Renshaw (above).

November 12, Monday

The Los Angeles schools closed today in honor of Armistice Day. Donna got up early and did her washing; she took Janet and Joan uptown to see the Christmas things, and then to a picture show. They left about 11:30. They came home with Rex in his car at 5:30. I stayed at Donna's with Mary and baby Johnny. Donna made a big pot of stew before she left, also some chocolate pudding. I gave Lou and Mary their dinner at Donna's. My lungs were really hurting me this evening. I went to bed about eight o'clock with a mustard plaster. I put one on this morning after Lou left for work. My

chest was sore from the first one, its dark red and tender now, believe you me. But it isn't as sore on the inside, anyway. About midnight we heard a knock at our front door. Lou got up; we both expected to see Stanley, but it was Roland. He had come from up north to see his brother Stan, who has just arrived here after being away for over two years, in the Navy.

November 13, Tuesday

Roland asked Lou to wake him when he got up this morning, he was anxious to go to San Pedro to locate his brother Stan. I had a miserable night with a chest cold, backache, and pains in my head. Lou took Roland out to eat breakfast. I stayed in bed until nine o'clock. Donna took baby Johnny up to the clinic this morning. Ruth Pierce looked after Mary. People came all day to look through Ruth's house; it is up for sale. Donna went to the market for me. She took Mary and Joan. I kept baby John L. here. He was a grand little fellow. I fed him his bottle of milk and some warm water. They were gone about two hours. I expected Roland and Stan for dinner, but glad they didn't come as I felt so miserable and weak with this cold on my lungs. I am not very good company today. We were delighted to see the boys; they are grand kids. I hope they come before they go up north; we do enjoy having them. Donna bought a shower gift for us to give Shirley Schulthess tomorrow night. She also bought a golden wedding card for us to send to Bishop and Mrs. Goff. I spent most of my day on the bed with the heating pad to my back.

November 14, Wednesday

I went back to bed after Lou left, I am feeling better, but still suffering with this chest cold. I got up again when I heard Roland getting up; he was awakened by Janet, Joan, and Sandra Moyer, who had come for the promised pillow fight. It was exciting for a while until they had to leave for school. Donna's girls are crazy about Roland. We had just finished our breakfast when Stanley breezed in from San Pedro with his thirty-one days furlough. He and Roland left soon after, to thumb their way up north to see their folks. Roland lives in Pacific Grove, and Ralph and Winnie live in San Jose. The boys walked down to see Mary Jorgensen and her baby before starting out. I spent most of my day on the bed. Donna did a big washing. The man brought pictures of Mary and baby Johnny this afternoon; all are good; they are just the proofs. They're grand to have, but cost a lot of money. Tonight Lou went over to have Donna help him with some of his choir numbers.

I rested on the couch and enjoyed the radio. The Goff's golden wedding was called off because of a heart attack of Mrs. Goff, so sorry. Shirley S. did not have the shower tonight as planned. They told Rex to tell us it was called off.

November 15, Thursday

I felt much better when I got up this morning, but by 10:30 the weakness and sick feeling was back, so I had to spend a lot of time on the couch again today. I'm coughing harder, but my lungs do not hurt as bad. I'll be okay in a few days, I guess. I'm sorry to learn that Annie is sick in bed with

sore throat and fever. Flu, I think, there is such a lot of it going on right now. Florence Marsh and Idell Nordstrom called to see me today. They were making some revisits in their missionary work. Florence is to be released in a few days; her two years are up now. I wasn't able to stay with Donna's children tonight. She asked Loyce D. to come in while she went to choir with Daddy. He needs her. Rex was working on his bus. We received a wedding invitation to Ellen Scott's boy, Jimmy [*James Carrol Scott*]; he is marrying a Miss Catherine Bernice Mars. I'd like to attend, but wonder if I'll be well enough? It is a long ride to Compton when one is suffering with a chest cold.

November 16, Friday

Rex had the day off; he and Donna went uptown to do a little Christmas shopping. They took Mary and Johnny down to stay with Grandma Marsh. I have felt almost normal today, for which I'm thankful. I made a fruit salad for the Relief Society bazaar. Rex and Donna came home early. Sister Marsh had to go over to church to help cook for the dinner tonight. Donna left the baby with me this afternoon while she went up to school to see Janet's teacher. Rex took the girls up to Beth's for their piano lessons. He had his piano lesson too. Donna kept Beth's little David at her house, and then she went up for her folks when the lessons were through. They came over to the bazaar to eat dinner. I held little Johnny while my folks ate dinner. Lou brought me some when he finished. It was some good stew, fruit salad, and pumpkin pie. It was all I wanted. Lou brought

me a lovely big quilt made by our Relief Society ladies, \$12.50. Lorene was selling the quilts. I bought six embroidered dishtowels, for \$2.50. I also bought the three embroidered bibs I took over. I made 'em for Johnny; he has them now. The bazaar wasn't right without Annie. Sr. Clara Kelson, and Sr. Mary Spencer were at church tonight; they've been away for a long time. The dinner and bazaar were a success. There were lots of people out. Sister Marsh bought an apron for me.

November 17, Saturday

It seemed strange to have a Relief Society bazaar without Annie. She is sick with a bad throat. Bill's sisters, Em and Josie, came with Beverly and Bill. Josie is going back home, she doesn't like California. Donna had to cook five pounds of chili beans this morning. I went over to stay

with baby Johnny while she went to the market. Florence called for the girls to go to primary. I gave the baby his bath. He's so strong and active; I had a time to keep hold of the little rascal. It's the first time I've bathed him. Oh, he is adorable, he smiled and goosed to me all the while, he's almost three months old, I believe. The seventies are having a party tonight at church, that's why the five pounds of beans. Elaine Oates came home from primary to stay with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex go to the party. We had a little excitement when Elaine dropped a huge rock on her large toe. It turned dark and was very painful, she cried so hard I could hear her over here. Donna called Florence; she said to put an ice pack on the toe. The pain stopped in a short time. I called Blanche to have her tell Ellen Scott I was not well enough to go to Jimmy's wedding tonight. Annie is sick too. Sorry. Al has a wedding to perform tonight so Sue can't go either. Florence Marsh paid for the apron she took to the bazaar and gave it to me for my birthday coming up on December 5, nice! Rex and Donna left the baby with us tonight, Elaine Oates stayed with the girls.

November 18, Sunday

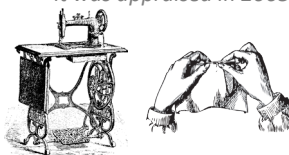
Donna played the organ for our Sunday School this morning. The Sunday School organist was away today. Lou led the singing for John Treu who hasn't been in Sunday School for about a month now. I stayed home and looked after baby Johnny. Elaine Oates stayed home from Sunday School because of her sore toe. She stayed until her mother

came for her tonight after church. I couldn't have enjoyed Sunday School this morning, because I felt so darn miserable with backache and headache. My chest cold is better; I'm still coughing hard though. I cooked carrots and potatoes in the oven with Donna's pot roast over here. She left it cooking this morning when she left with Daddy at 9 a.m. She had it real low on top of the stove. We think little Mary must have turned the gas up. I went over at 10 a.m. just in time to stop it from burning black all the way

through. I changed it to my roaster and finished the job in my oven. Donna went with Ed Robinson to play for him to sing in El Sereno Ward tonight. Rex got home in time to tend the babies. Lou said his choir sang awful tonight. He was disappointed because Pres. Cannon was our speaker, and he wanted it to be extra nice. I didn't feel well enough to go out to church. I do hate to miss my meetings. Donna said Mary and Vernon had the baby to Sunday School. I wish they could find a house.



Quilt Lou bought on Nov. 16, 1945, for \$12.50. It belongs to Kathy Calkins now; it was appraised in 2005 to be valued between \$300 to \$400.



November 19, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny day. Donna did her washing. I helped with the hanging out, and a few things inside, I gave Johnny his lunch and etcetera. We cannot do our washing together anymore since the baby came. His washings are so large the lines are filled up in short order. We do his washings on my washday, too. Donna washes every other day now. I felt better today; my chest does not hurt like it did last week. I'm still coughing hard, but not nearly as often. Lou made some waffles for his breakfast; he has Donna's electric waffle iron over here. Donna prepared a lunch for Mary, herself, and me. Grandma Pierce had a big dinner for her family Saturday afternoon. She brought some of the leftovers to Donna; mashed potatoes, stew, and applesauce cake, also a bowl of applesauce. We enjoyed some of it this noon. I helped bring the clothes in. Tonight I read more from Mildred's diary, finished up to 1918. I got so interested, it was 11 p.m. before I quit. Lou went over to play with baby Johnny before he went to bed this evening. The baby is so darn cute now. I spent last evening reading from Mildred's 1916 diary, took me back to those days. Marty, Wayne, and family have moved back to Utah, I guess they are settled now.

November 20, Tuesday

I woke up about two o'clock this morning with an awful pain in my right side. A coughing spell woke me up, and then a few minutes later the pain came. It was so intense I could hardly take a breath. I thought I had broken a rib or dislodged something from coughing too hard. At four o'clock Lou heard me groaning and wanted to know what was the matter. He said I had pleurisy. I had thought of that, too, but I could feel something rubbing together when I'd breathe. I was afraid I had strained or injured something in my lungs. The pain was severe until it eased a little about 8 a.m. Lou went over to Donna's and called Annie on the phone, and asked her to call her doctor and have him come out to the house to look me over. Annie's doctor was too busy to even talk to her, but his nurse said Dr. McKensy could come, so he did about 11:30.

He is a nice young redheaded doctor, he gave me a good examination, said I had infection in my lungs and pleurisy. He gave me a shot, in my hip, of penicillin and taped my side up good and tight, which helped a lot. He said he'd come back again tomorrow. Florence Oates and Florence Marsh both came while the doctor was here. Lou stayed with Donna's children while she went to Mutual. He brought baby Johnny over for a short visit.



Florie, Patsy, and Bobby move with their parents Marty and Wayne Strong to Utah in November.

November 21, Wednesday

I rested a lot better last night; I can get a good deep breath without the pain almost killing me. I feel it slightly, is all. I did not cough as often or as hard last night. I am thankful for all the blessings. Florence Marsh and Idell Nordstrom called on me this morning. Florence brought me a can of red raspberries. They were taking the chicken over for dear old Sr. Heath; I gave them a square of butter to take to her. I had half a pound in the icebox. The doctor came at 1 p.m., he checked me over and said I better stay in bed a few days longer. He gave me another penicillin shot, extra heavy, he said. He said I still have the pleurisy, and my heart is enlarged, I must take things easy. He said I should take another shot of penicillin. I could go to the office for it. I gave him \$10, which he said I owed him, five dollars a call. Goodbye Christmas money that my daddy gave me, ha ha. I do not want to miss the Thanksgiving dinner at Marsh's tomorrow. Donna did my washing this morning and brought me my lunch. Oh, that darling girl, she has too much to do to be waiting on me. The red raspberries Florence brought are delicious. I read more from Mildred's diary. Louis got his own dinner. Donna brought some for me, too. She wanted to fix daddy's dinner too, but he was eating when she came. Glen and Irene and David came over tonight. I helped her fix a black velvet bow for a new green formal dress. Janet had a line to say in the school play today. Donna and the children took a quart of ice cream down to Marsh's in our car tonight. The table is set and dinner is well on its way now for the big dinner tomorrow.



November 22, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

I knew in the night that I wouldn't be going down to Marsh's for the big dinner today. The pain of pleurisy is still with me when I turn, or breathe deep and my back aches, but I am thankful I feel as well as I do. Lou fixed breakfast for me. It was a beautiful day, I'm glad for that. The children were so anxious to go down to Grandmas. I enjoyed watching their excited and happy little faces as they left to go. The dinner was at 2 p.m. I insisted on Louis going with them. Rex had to work at his PE job today, too bad. This is the first time I've missed the Thanksgiving dinner at Marsh's since we went the first time in 1929; I believe it was. I am thankful that the others could go. I'd rather it be me to miss out, if someone must. Oh, we all have so much to be thankful for this day. Yes, so much. I have enjoyed some lovely radio programs this afternoon. This morning Lou fixed a new close line pole

in our center lines, he also cleaned up our yard a little and did the housework up, nice man! Lou came home at five o'clock with a pan full of dinner for me, everything! Three times as much as I could eat, even to the ice cream for my pie, pumpkin and mince. Bless Florence Marsh's heart; she is a grand person. I wish all could have a nice Thanksgiving Day as we've had.

November 23, Friday

I felt better today, I got dressed for the first time since last Monday. I walked over to Donna's, talked to Annie on the phone. She was tired after her big Thanksgiving dinner yesterday. She had fourteen to dinner, all of Bill's sisters and families. I also talked to Mary and Lorene. I called Florence Marsh to thank her for the turkey dinner she sent up to me last evening. Donna did my ironing this afternoon, bless her heart. I didn't want her to have my work along with all she has to do. I finished the little checked taffeta dress for Mary's birthday, all but the rickrack braid, I will finish that when I can find the red I'm looking for. Donna took the three girls with her to Bimini's swimming pool this evening. Louis



"In The Swim" Bimini's Baths in Los Angeles.

Marsh came for them. Rex was working. The Oates all went, Pa and Ma Marsh too. They all went over to Marsh's after the swim to finish up the turkey and other goodies.

November 24, Saturday

Lou got up and made waffles for himself this morning. I never eat them. He worked all day at Gordon's venetian blind place because of being off Thanksgiving Day. I sewed a 13-inch facing on top of my new quilt, to keep it clean longer. I didn't feel very strong so the cleaning up the house job wasn't as thorough as usual. When Lou came this evening we went to Si's Market for a grocery and vegetable order. Joan and Mary rode over with us. Joan took care of little Mary, the cuties, while I shop. I bought them each a box of animal crackers to keep them happy while they waited. We came home and ate dinner. Lou helped me do the dishes, and then we rode over to



This is the platform rocker that Lou bought for Elvie in November for her 53rd birthday on December 5th. Elvie's great granddaughter (Julie Tibbets Greenman) has it in her home. The chair has been reupholstered, but the wood finish is original.

Pasadena to McMahan's Furniture Store to look at youth beds. We wanted to buy one for Mary for her birthday. Johnny is outgrowing the bassinet, he must have the crib, and so Mary will get a new bed. There was only one in there, and we didn't like it either, it cost \$41 and tax. Lou bought me a lovely platform rocker for my birthday at McMahan's. We went to Sears Roebuck and found a darling little youth bed, \$35, complete. We also bought a pad for the playpen.

November 25, Sunday

Donna is almost ill today with a sore and stiff neck. I wasn't feeling too well either. I have the intestinal flu, Lou had it Friday and Donna had it yesterday. It surely is miserable. Lou took all of our bedroom furniture outside and painted it with the spray gun today. He also painted our kitchen chairs, one of Donna's chairs, a doll bed, and benches, and her kitchen stool. He put two coats on every piece. It's wonderful

how much time is saved with the gun. The three little girls went to Sunday School. Lou took them over; we called for them after. I baked potatoes and cooked carrots, enough for Donna's kiddies and us. I didn't want to eat much this day. Sorry I had to miss church again. Lou went to take care of his choir tonight. I went over to Donna's this evening to rub some more of my camphor cream on her neck. She looks tired, poor little dear. Its a blessing the baby is so good, he is perfect, so happy when awake. We slept on our daybed tonight. I went to bed about 9 p.m. feeling miserable.

November 26, Monday

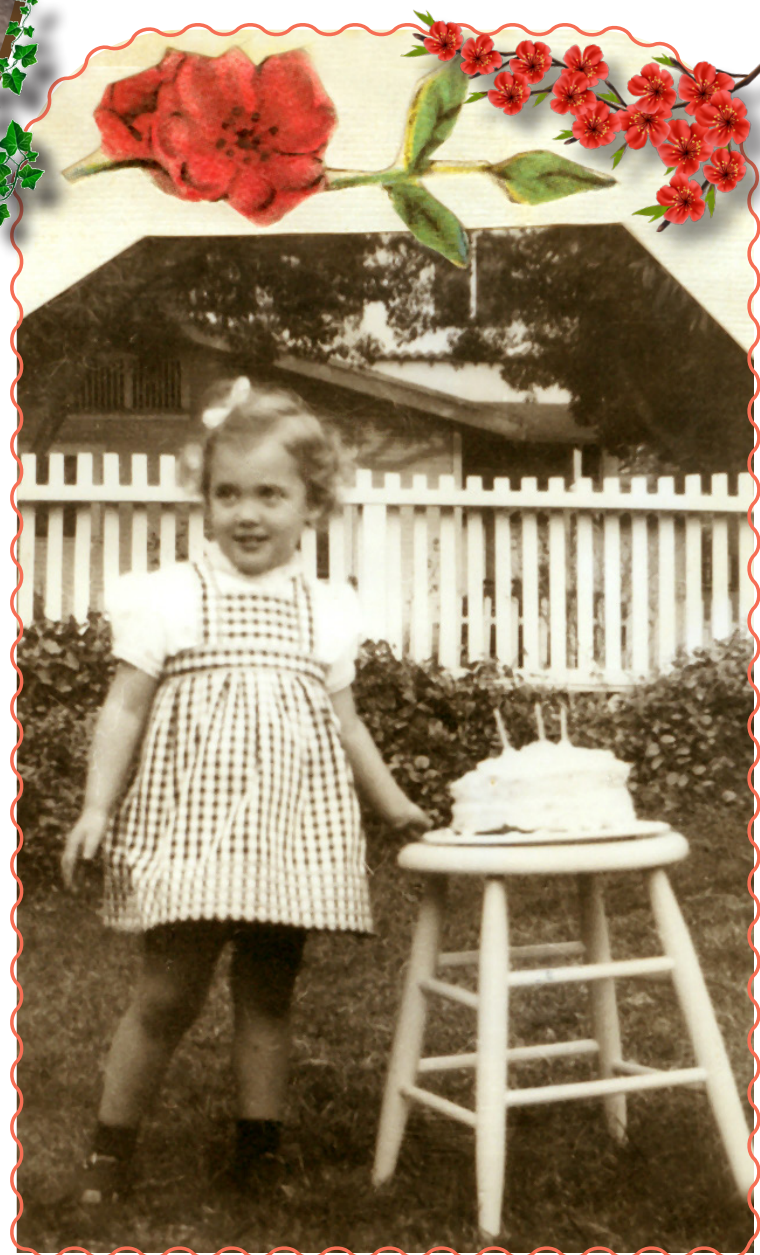
Sr. Sadie Williams died this morning. I felt better this morning than I have felt for a long time. I went over and did Donna's washing, took a few towels and Lou's underwear. Donna looks better today; her neck is still stiff and sore. I had a time to keep her out of the washing. She did hang some on the lines. I called the mattress repairman; they are coming out in the morning to get my mattress. It'll cost \$17.50 to rebuild it, and recover it. I wish I could send Donna's too, hers is even worse than ours is. The springs are coming through the cover in several places on both of ours. Mr. Allen went hunting yesterday; he brought a rabbit in for our dinner. I fried it and Lou surely enjoyed it this evening. Our house is an awful mess. Lou painted the woodwork and clothes closet with the spray again tonight in our bedroom. I put all the things back in the dresser drawers; we have them all stacked here in the dining room. Lou and I tried our hand paper hanging, also, we put one roll up. We are going to paint the wallpaper with Dutch Boy Paint tomorrow evening. Lou is doing it. Donna had the ladies chorus practice tonight at her house.



Mary in the jumper that Grama Elvie Made for her third birthday. Although it is hard to see the rick rack, there are four rows hand sewn near the hemline.

November 28 Wednesday—Our darling Mary Elaine’s birthday, three years old!

Little Mary came over first thing this morning. I sang “Happy Birthday to You,” for her; she looked pleased as punch. She was tickled over the little taffeta dress I made her; she had not seen the red braid on it until this morning. Donna made a birthday cake for Mary, three little pink candles on it. She took a picture of Mary, in the little dress I made; of course the cake was in the picture, also. Donna took Mary to Highland Park this morning bought her a pair of little black slippers. I gave her the money to buy them. Tonight Lou brought Mary’s new “youth bed,” his gift to her. Grandpa put the bed up and little Mary slept in it tonight. Baby Johnny will have the crib when it is painted; he has almost outgrown the bassinet now. Grandma Marsh made four pair of cute overalls for Mary. They are lucky children to have Grandma and Pa Marsh, also Grampa Lou. Our mattress came back this evening; it looks like new. It was rebuilt and recovered.



Mary Marsh who celebrates her third birthday.

November 27, Tuesday

We are in an awful mess here with our bedroom things stacked in the dining room. I can’t get into my cupboard because of the dresser drawers stacked in front of it. Donna went uptown about 11a.m. I took care of baby Johnny and little Mary. Donna talked to Santa about Joan’s doll and one for Mary. She bought three tiny dolls for Janet to play with in the doll house, if Grampa gets the house built in time for Christmas. Poor Louis is so busy; he painted the bedroom walls peach color and the ceiling ivory tonight. We’ll have a nice clean bedroom soon. He is going to paint the floor tomorrow night. I washed my bedroom, kitchen, and bathroom curtains this morning. The mattress company man came for our mattress today. We will get it back Thursday or Friday, he says. Donna bought 12 yards of red rickrack for me and a little white blouse. I sewed on the braid, all of it, on the little dress. It looks darling. Lyllis J. gave me the taffeta to make the dress, skirt with bib, and straps. I also sewed some braid on the blouse. Donna went to Mutual with Rex; she played for him to sing “The Lord’s Prayer.” Rex and Donna left the three girls asleep in bed tonight while they went to Mutual. I had the baby over here while I sewed on Mary’s dress. I went over to look in on the sleeping beauties.

November 29, Thursday

I ironed the kitchen, bathroom, and bedroom curtains today; I washed windows and hung curtains. When Lou came this evening we put all the furniture back in the bedroom, we laid the rug and cleaned it first. The bedroom looks lovely and clean now. It will be a treat to have a nice light bedroom; the furniture is all painted ivory, the walls a peach color. We put the new mattress on the bed; it's like new again. Lou went to his choir practice tonight. I worked until he got home at 11 p.m. I was dusting books, looking through papers, and etcetera. The choir gave Irma Carlson a little party after singing practice. Irma has just been released from the choir leader's job. They presented her with a little figurine statue.

November 30, Friday

I shampooed my hair this morning. I did my vacuuming and dusting this afternoon. It is a treat to have the rooms all in order again. Our bedroom looks so nice and clean and light with new painted walls and woodwork and furniture. We had the house upset all week. There is a butter shortage, but my good neighbor, Pollyanna, works in Si's Delicatessen store, she saved a half-pound of butter for us. I took care of baby Johnny while Rex and Donna went to the market. She drove him to his bus later. She kept the car to take Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lesson. Lou and I went to the Park Theater tonight to see "The Great John L." and "Lady on a Train."

December 1, Saturday

I did my washing at Donna's this morning, also the baby's clothes. Lou went up to the house Ernie sold on Cherry Drive and fixed all the doors in the house for the new owner. After lunch he went to the market for me; he bought a nice leg of lamb and I invited Donna and family over to help us eat it tomorrow. Lou and I went to Glendale this afternoon; we went in the shoe store to buy a pair of shoes from Mr. Legg, our neighbor. We were both surprised to hear that Mr. Legg was struck down by an automobile about three weeks ago and is in the hospital in very serious condition. The man said he'd not be able to work for a year, too bad. Lou bought a pair of brown dress shoes in Carol's. We went to the Sears Roebuck store and bought two rose oval rugs for our bedroom, a pretty wine color oval rug for Donna, and a red one for our kitchen. We talked

to Ann Madsen; she works there. We had a sandwich in a Glendale eating-place and then came home and took John and Florence Marsh and Mary Stead to Saxelby's "housewarming" party. We had a lovely time. We gave them money toward a lawnmower. Lou bought a pretty rose gold watch chain in a York Blvd. jewelry store before we went to Glendale this afternoon. When we got back to Highland Park, Lou bought a nice gray felt hat in Gorton's Men's Store. Kenneth Snow sold Lou his hat tonight. Rex and Donna went to the Highland Theater tonight. Loyce D. took care of the children.



December 2, Sunday

Lou and I overslept; it was 8:45 when we awoke. We both forgot that there wasn't any priesthood meeting this morning. I helped Lou with his clothes and he got out of the house in a few minutes. He picked brother Gotchie up at the top of the hill, he'd forgotten too. Lou was back in a few minutes saying, "Why didn't you tell me it was fast day?" Oh, no priesthood meeting at nine o'clock on fast day, ha ha! Lou took Joan and me to Sunday School. Janet slept with her cousin Robin; they came to Sunday School together. Lou led the singing in Sunday School and fast meeting. Little Mary has a cold; she stayed home with Donna and Rex. I cooked a leg of lamb, put it on, Donna looked after it, and she cooked the vegetables. I invited them to eat with us. It was nice to come home to dinner all ready. She even had my table set. We enjoyed having Rex, he works on Sundays most of the time. Loyal Tacy is home from Japan; his infant son was blessed this morning by grandpa Ralph Tacy. It was our Relief Society

ward conference tonight. Lou and I went; we had a grand meeting. Donna and Beth played a piano duet, Donna played for Inis to sing. Florence Marsh and Ruby H. gave short talks in conference, both very good. President Stead gave an excellent talk. Lorene closed with prayer. Ray and Miriam came out tonight to conference.

December 3, Monday

Rex had a "late show" to work this morning. He washed the breakfast dishes and helped with the babies while Donna did her washing. Janet was sick all day with an upset

stomach and fever; had to miss her school. Little Mary was in bed all day with a chest cold. I did a little hand washing and ironed the clothes. When Lou came this evening, we went to Highland Park to the Thrifty Paint Store and bought some transfer patterns, pretty flowers, to put on our bed and dresser, also a card of two cute little animals which we put on the panel in the children's little doll bed, which Lou painted when he painted our furniture last week. After dinner we put the transfers on the bedroom furniture, it looks nice. I also sewed a weather strip, which Lou tacked on the bottom of our kitchen door, to keep out some of the cold draft. The ladies chorus practiced over at Donna's again tonight.



An example of a transfer that could be applied to furniture.

December 5, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw, 53 years old.

Yes, my birthday again. I had a real lovely one, too. Donna cooked a nice dinner for Louis and me. She made a birthday cake and decorated it with candles and candies with rose buds and a "Happy Birthday" on it. Janet and Joan came over, before going to school, to wish me a happy birthday, the darlings. Donna and family gave me a lovely bottle of Studio Girl Shampoo. She has a picture of little Mary and baby Johnny for me when they arrive. Lorene gave me a lovely bath towel and card last night. Bath towels are still hard to find, very scarce. Annie, Bill, Dale, and little David brought me a set of embroidered dishtowels this evening, nice, eh? Also, a pretty card from Glen and Irene. My darling Lou gave me the platform rocker; I love it, and two rose fluff rugs for our bedroom, a rag rug for the kitchen and two pair of rayon hose, swell, eh? A very lovely birthday, bless their hearts. Florence and John sent a pretty card; she gave me a nice apron she'd made. Donna wouldn't let me help with the dishes. Annie had a correlation meeting at the church tonight, so they came early and left soon after. Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see "Our Grapes Have Tender Vines," lovely picture, a very happy day. Donna went uptown this morning to Robinson's store, and bought roller skates for Janet and Joan and some bath towels from Barker Bros. for Christmas gifts. I gave the baby his bath and stayed with the babies until she came home.

December 4, Tuesday

Rex took today off. He drove me over to church to my Relief Society block teachers meeting at 9:30. I opened the meeting with prayer. Sr. Bessie Hansen gave the lesson in the teacher's meeting. I enjoyed both lessons. Emma gave the lesson in Relief Society. We had a lovely testimony meeting after the lesson; many of us bore testimonies. I wanted to stay and help the sisters sort the clothes which are to be sent to the saints in Europe, but I didn't feel well enough. Florence Oates brought me home. Her mother came with us to try Janet's Christmas dress on. Florence M. is making all of her little granddaughters a dress for Christmas. Mr. Allen gave us a pheasant, he and his friend went on a hunting trip to the Dakota's last month; he has them in a locker. I cooked the pheasant this afternoon; dressed it like I would a chicken. Lou and I enjoyed it a lot; it tastes like chicken, maybe a little richer taste. We went down to Clayton's and took Charlie and Lorene for a nice ride over in Pasadena and Altadena.



Vintage bottle of shampoo, "Studio Girl, Shampoo of the Movie Stars."

so they came early and left soon after. Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see "Our Grapes Have Tender Vines," lovely picture, a very happy day. Donna went uptown this morning to Robinson's store, and bought roller skates for Janet and Joan and some bath towels from Barker Bros. for Christmas gifts. I gave the baby his bath and stayed with the babies until she came home.



Irene, Diane & Elaine Oates, Robin Marsh, Janet and Joan Marsh, wearing the Christmas jumpers and blouses that Grandma Marsh made for them in December 1945.

December 6, Thursday

It's another lovely sunny day. I surely had a nice birthday yesterday. The good Lord has blessed me with so many lovely dear ones. I'm very thankful for them all. I spent the morning looking through old letters. Donna was here a few minutes, we both enjoyed reading some letters she'd sent

me 15 years ago, when I was in Salt Lake on a visit. She and daddy were staying at our house in South Gate. I burned a basket full of old letters and papers. I have kept them these many years for sentimental reasons, but they take up so much room, it's better to get rid of them. This afternoon I wrote a letter to Mother R., one to Violet, and a post card to Dad and Elsie. Louis went to Glendale with his choir to practice with Br. Barton and his stake choir. It is our stake conference next Sunday. I enjoyed the radio while I put my hair up in pin curls. I visited with Donna and family a short while this evening. Rex played games with Janet and Joan, hiding in the dark. We all had to sit in the dark while the game was on. It was lots of fun and noise. Baby Johnny didn't like the dark and noise, ha ha! Little Mary was asleep while the games were going strong tonight.

December 7, Friday—Strong's Christmas Party

It was another nice day. I got a good start with my cleaning. Donna brought baby Johnny and little Mary over this morning. I put the curls in back of her hair; she took the pins out at home. I rolled the curls in place for her. I received a nice letter from Hattie, it's always fun to read her letters; she reminds me of the fun we used to have when we were youngsters. I cleaned through my house; it took me most of the day. Donna took Janet and Joan on the streetcar up to Beth's for their music lesson. I had baby Johnny here. Mary was asleep in her little bed. She woke soon after Donna left; I brought her over too. Donna brought Beth's little David back with her so Beth could give the lessons in peace. He is a darling, but into everything. He keeps his little sisters in hot water most of the time. Rex took David home and brought the girls back this evening when he got home. Lou and I went to the Strong's party in Wilmington at Cartwright's. Beverly, Annie, Glenn, and I rode in Andersen's car. The trip there and back was nerve-racking because of dense fog. Our front fender got an awful bump. We bumped into a colored man's car in the fog. Andersen's car got a bad dent in the front fender; no damage to the other car to speak of. We had a really nice time at the party tonight. Rex and Donna went to the Mutual dance tonight, a welcome home to our service boys. We all got a gift at our party.

December 8, Saturday

We enjoyed the Strong's party last night; Clinton [Earl] Strong was elected our new president in Wayne's place. All other officers voted in again, except Ruth Cartwright, she insisted on Lou being the chorister in her place. I tried to get out of being the correspondents secretary, but it

didn't work. I've been it since we organized. The folks down there served us apple pie and ice cream, it was good. I tasted mine; Lou finished it for me. We sang several Christmas carols and then played Bunco. Ray and Miriam, Lorene, and Charlie went with Beth and Dick. Everyone was happy to see Charlie out again, and our boys back from the service; Bill Hoglund [*William Strong Hoglund*], Glen Anderson, and Ray Clayton. Annie and Irene came over this morning. I rode to the light company with them to pay my bill. I did a little Christmas shopping on my way home. I was weak when I got home, I didn't carry anything heavy, but bulky. My heart hurt all afternoon, I can't take it anymore. Lou painted Johnny's crib and a doll bed. We put cute woolly lambs on his crib this evening, also little transfers on the doll bed, two, they look so cute. Lou took me to the Boy's Market this evening; I also took my jumper dress and brown silk dress down to Lorene's. We were in bed before nine.

December 9, Sunday—Our Stake Conference.

We took Bill, Glen, Irene, and little David in our car to conference. Annie went with Isabel Thomas. We had a grand session this morning. Four young boys of the Aaronic priesthood gave short talks. The choir numbers were lovely. President LeGrand Richards was the visitor from Salt Lake. Oh, his talk was wonderful. He is now the presiding Bishop of the church. Lou and I had a nice dinner in the "Eat Right," on North Figueroa Street. We came home and rested. Rex put the crib together for Johnny. It looks pretty with new ivory paint and little colored woolly lambs on the panels. Tonight Lou and I took Janet and Joan and Aunt Annie over to Burbank to the evening session of conference. It was another wonderful meeting. Janet and Joan thought it was too long, bless 'em, it is a long time for little ones. We had our new stake Relief Society president voted in, Sr. Cutler. Sr. Sadie Williams, our past president, passed away two weeks ago. Lou bought us a sandwich at the "Right Spot" on the way home. Janet, Joan, and Lou had deluxe hamburgers. I had chicken salad. Glen, Dale, and Irene had the Andersen's Christmas tree trimmed tonight, it's beautiful. This has been a grand day for me. I do love our conferences. We brought Sr. Mary Stead and Annie home after conference.

December 10, Monday

Donna did her washing this morning. She did a few things of mine; I helped hang them out. I did a small hand washing over here this afternoon. I rode down to Lucille Brown's with Lou this evening. He went to talk to her about singing a solo on Sunday



LeGrand Richards



Clinton Earl Strong circa 1925.

evening, December 23. I sat out in the car. We went to Ernie's station from Brown's, and then over to visit with John and Florence Marsh. She is busy making darling green jumpers for her little granddaughters, six of them, all alike. The blouses are taffeta, red, yellow and green plaid, so darn cute and oh, the work. Florence made a cup of hot chocolate for all of us. We had some red raspberries, bread and butter, and cookies; it tasted very good. First cup of chocolate I've had in over a year. It isn't too good for me, but I like it.

December 11, Tuesday

Our Relief Society gave a Christmas program and luncheon for the members this morning. Florence Oates called by for me, sweet gal. Donna came in time for the program. Rex stayed home with the children; he is off work today. I was so glad Donna could come too. She stirred up our Christmas fruitcake this morning and we put it in my oven and left it to bake for three hours. It was just perfect when we got home. Donna prepared the fruit for the cake last night. The program and lunch were just lovely; I surely enjoyed them both. Donna brought me home; we went to Mid City Drugstore to buy some asthma tablets for me to try. Sr. Sloan told me they were good for high blood pressure and asthma. The spray is making me feel so weak and shaky, when I use it. I wish I didn't have to use it, but I'm so thankful for it when the asthma attacks. Donna and Beth played a piano duet in Elysian Park Ward Mutual tonight. Lucille Brown sang a solo; also, Ed Robinson sang a solo. Rex went to our ward; he is the president. Lou and I stayed with the children. Brother Lewis called to talk to Louis tonight. My heart has acted up some today.

December 12, Wednesday

Rex left the car home for Donna this morning. We took Johnny and Mary down to Grandma Marsh's at 9 a.m. We drove as far as Chinatown, parked the car in Joe's Place, caught the streetcar, transferred on Seventh and Broadway, went to Robinson's Store. There we met Lyllis J. in the toy department. Donna bought a doll house, games, broom for Mary, and several things. I bought a set of dishes for Mary. It all came to \$10. Lyllis gave her discount to us, which was nice of her. Donna bought a wedding gift in Robinson's, a Rose Bowl. They sent it to Gladys Kilson and husband for Donna. We walked to the May Company. I bought brown skirts and green sweaters to give Janet and Joan for Christmas; the cost was \$14.28. I was feeling too weak to stand, my heart was hurting, and so I had to find a chair every time I could. I rested in the May Company restroom



for an hour while Donna finished up her shopping. She bought furniture for the doll house, books and etcetera. I was glad we didn't have the long ride home on the streetcar. We called at Marsh's for the children. We got home a few minutes after Lou got home. I guess I'll stay away from towns and crowds. Donna and I placed our order in Robinson's Store for three pair of nylon hose today. I bought my 1946 diary.

December 13, Thursday

I felt fine this morning, almost like I could run up our hill. The weakness came later and the little hurt around my heart. I wonder what it means?? It is surely provoking to have this weakness when I want to do so many things. Donna did my washing with her baby washing. What would I do without my darling? Lou, too, bless his heart, he is so good to me. If only I could get my beloved to see tithing and priesthood duties as he should. I can't be happy when not paying tithing; we always do

better when paying it. My darling has spent a lot on me and for doctors, asthma shots, and etcetera lately. I'm sorry to be such a worry to him. I wrapped our gifts to send to Grama Renshaw this afternoon. Lou took me to the post office to mail them. Donna sent a picture of baby Johnny in a pretty plastic stand and glass frame. I sent a cute red and white wood, tea pot and napkin holder with napkins. Lou wrote her a Christmas card, sent \$5.00 in it. The doll house came this afternoon. Donna came over tonight and placed the furniture in it just to see how it looks. It is surely cute. Three tiny dolls to live in the house; the little girls will be tickled with it.

December 14, Friday

Lots of frost on the house tops this morning. Surely cold at nights, sunshine makes quick work of the frost, though. I spent all of the day addressing our Christmas cards, some job. Donna brought baby Johnny over this afternoon with Mary's baby bonnet on, pink and blue with lace. Oh, he looked darling, just like a baby girl, like the others used to look. His dear little face is pretty enough for a girl any day; yet he looks like a boy with the bonnet off. Janet put the bonnet on him; Donna brought him over for me to see. The girls went to Beth's for their piano lessons this afternoon, they went on the streetcar, transferred to the bus, growing up, eh? Donna went up in our car for them this evening. Lou stayed with the baby. Tonight Donna, Janet and Joan went up to the school to the Christmas program. Janet sang in a little chorus. Donna helped serve with the PTA. Lou stayed with the babies a short time. Rex came soon after Donna left.

December 15, Saturday

Donna drove her daddy to work in Pasadena this morning so we could use the car to do our marketing this morning. The Owl Drug Store had it's grand opening after the remodeling. They had several things on sale. Donna got us each some wax paper which we haven't been able to buy for a long time. There is still a butter shortage and they say it'll be worse. It's hard to find Oleo butter now days, too. I braided Janet and Joan's hair while Donna was out. She took them over to Primary later. I helped Donna hang out the baby's washing. It was so cold last night some of my pretty poinsettias were frozen. Ellie Allen knocked some of them down last week with her car. They're in a bad place, I know, but I love them so. This afternoon I did the cleaning, didn't go into it too good, too late, and I didn't feel very well. Lou and I went to the Park Theater tonight; I enjoyed the pictures and the rest. I'm not through with my Christmas shopping, but I wasn't well enough to get mixed up with the crowds tonight. I have all but Donna's and Rex's.

December 16, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny day. Janet slept with her cousin, Robin. She came to Sunday School dressed in Miriam's pink sweater and cap. No, I guess she had Robin's on and Robin wore Miriam's. They looked so cute in black skirts, pink sweaters and beanies. Lou and I took Joan and Mary to Sunday School. Little Mary was afraid to go in her little class, so I had to keep her with me. She was good, anyway. I cooked a leg of lamb this morning. I left it in a low oven with potatoes and carrots. Donna and the children ate dinner with us. Donna paid half on the roast; it was a nice big one. Rex had to work, poor dear. Janet and Joan went up on our hills to gather some pine needles for Donna and me to use in our Christmas decorating. I painted the tips of some pine cones, which they brought, with silver. It looks pretty. Janet, Joan, Sandra and Linda Robinson all had a try at the painting job, more fun. The little girls had come over to practice the song they are singing on the Christmas program next Friday night. Donna is teaching them the song. Louis and I went to church tonight. I was glad to see Lorene and Charlie come with Bill and Annie. He is feeling a lot better since Ray got home. We took Sr. Stead, the Marshes and Sr. Christensen home from church tonight.

December 17, Monday

Donna drove her daddy to work this morning, so she could use the car today. She went to the post office first thing, and mailed Ruth's package and our cards; most of mine were mailed Saturday. I stayed with baby Johnny and little Mary while Donna was out. Rex got home about 3:35. I came home and left him in charge. I had two sharp pains in my right side in the chest, felt like the pleurisy had returned, but it

was just gas, I think. My heart has been much better the past few days, only a few times I've felt the hurt or ache in it. Our Christmas cards are coming in now. I just love to get them. Donna went for her daddy in Pasadena, she left a little early to do some shopping in Kress Store, odds and ends, she called it. Little Mary was anxious for Mother to come home so she could have some of the "odds and ends," ha ha! Donna and Lou were a little late getting home; they did some shopping on our Avenue in Highland Park. Lou and I drove to Andersen's tonight. Bill wanted to talk to Lou about the house Irene's Dad wants to build over their garage. We took Beverly and her friend, Mary, to the Highland Theater. Bill

will call for them. I talked to Bev about gifts for Donna and Rex. She is going to price some things for us at Fifth Street Store. We went to Clayton's after taking Beverly to the show. Mary was making a blouse for Miriam. An old lady come to buy an oil stove from Charlie. Mary has a Siamese cat.

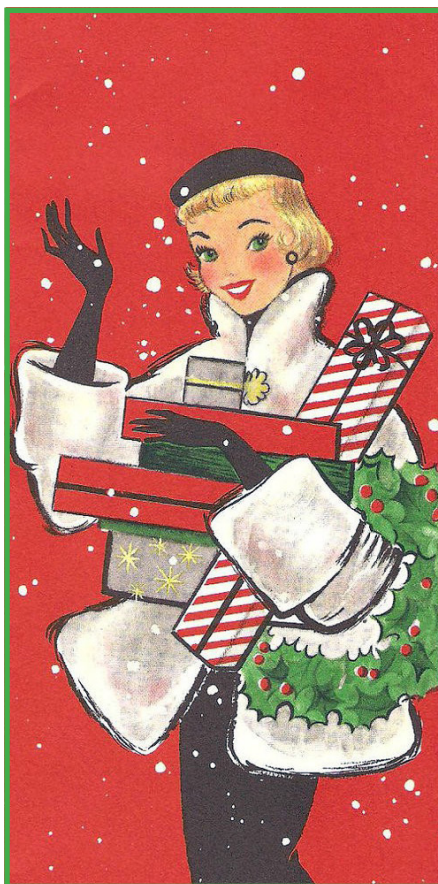
December 18, Tuesday

Leo and Ruth Pierce moved to Alhambra this morning. We all hate to see such good neighbors move away. Lou went over to Legg's house last night to get Mr. Legg's address in the Naval Hospital at Long Beach. He wrote a get-well card to him this morning. I wanted to go to Relief Society, but had another heart spell. It slowed me down, hard pounding this time, no pain, but it scared me a little. This is the last day of school until after Christmas; they had a Christmas program at school today. Joan took some decorated cookies, that Donna made, up to her room. Tonight was the Mutual Christmas party. We all took gifts, had a nice program, sang carols, and played games. I went home with Beverly when the games started.

Lou brought Glen and Irene home later. Bev was miserable with a cold. I wanted to talk to her about the gifts she is getting for me from Fifth Street Store. I'm buying Donna and Rex's gifts from her store, cause I'm not able to get out and shop. She got a lampshade for Donna's 3-way lamp; two shag rugs, gold color, and a pair of scissors, if she can get them now. Loyce D. stayed with the baby and Mary tonight. We all brought a gift home from the party. Lou and I got cute red boots with candy and Santa in.

December 19, Wednesday

Our new neighbors, the Baxter's, moved into Leo Pierce's house this morning. They've bought it from Leo. They seem like nice folks; we'll surely miss our good friends the Pierce's but glad for them to better their condition. Lou called Gordon this morning and told him about breaking his glasses. He can't work without them. We both have needed new lenses for some time, so we went to town this morning. We had to wait until the doctor opened the office



at 10 a.m. We did a little shopping in the hardware store near his office. Dr. Goldberg has an assistant who gave us each an excellent exam, best I've ever had, I believe. We get our new glasses next Friday. I thought the new glasses were to be my Christmas gift, but Lou insisted on buying me something nice to wear. He saw a fur coat in the store window, wanted me to have it. I wouldn't let him buy it. We went in Grayson's Store; he bought me a very pretty winter suit, blue with a brown fur trim. We bought a wool jacket, shoes, and two ties for his gift. My heart gave me some trouble, I was glad we had our car. I can't take the crowds and standing up long now days. We ate a nice lunch at the "Rite Spot" when we got home. The children are out of school until after Christmas. Rex took them out with him and Donna tonight to buy a Christmas tree. They left baby Johnny here. Sr. Shurtleff's daughter, Lucile [*Lucile Cahoon Shurtleff was 32 years old*], was buried this afternoon in Forest Lawn. Donna and Inis sang at the funeral. Lou and I wanted to go, but got home too late. I covered a doll mattress this evening.



December 20, Thursday

I did a little ironing this afternoon. Donna took the three girls over to church to rehearse for the Christmas program tomorrow night. I had baby Johnny here. He slept most of the time, precious baby. Ernie Oates called for Donna and children and brought them home. Joan was in a Spanish costume. I fixed her hair dress, mantilla, with pink net and black lace comb. She looked cute. Janet is singing with four little girls, Robin Marsh, Elaine Oates, and Irene Oates, and Sandra Robinson. I rode over to Annie's with Lou tonight on his way to choir. Beverly has been sick in bed all day with the flu. Bill's sisters, Em and Josey, ate dinner at Andersen's. Jo is visiting from Butte, Montana. She is going back the day after Christmas. She doesn't like it down here. Back to Butte in the ice and snow; burrrr, not for me. Beverly had the lampshade and two gold shag rugs for me. We brought them home. They are Donna's and Rex's Christmas gifts. I stayed with Bev and Dale while Bill took his sisters home, Annie went along. Bill and Glen went over to Pasadena to administer to a lady who has just had a baby boy. Glen and Irene went to choir when he got back. Lou had a long talk with Nell Imsen after choir. They have no place to live; they've bought a trailer, poor dears. We watched the artist at work, painting Santa on Annie's front door glass tonight. Glen surely has skill; it is fun to watch him work.

December 21, Friday

It rained on and off all night, and all day today. Donna had to do the baby's washing; she took my dirty clothes over and did them, too. We'll hang them out when the weather clears. I cooked five quarts of wheat and one of brown rice this afternoon. The wheat dust gave me an asthma attack, as usual. Every time I wash the wheat before cooking, I get this same trouble. I'm so thankful for the spray, it gives relief immediately, but leaves me feeling weak, with heart troubles to worry me. I've had a lot of hurt in the heart region lately. I got the vacuuming finished, but took my time. Joan has a cold; I hope the other children will not get it. The rain kept them in the house all day. Tonight Donna drove our car over to the Christmas party at church. We took the three girls, Rex stayed home with the baby. Lou stayed home to read and enjoy the radio and warm house. It was a miserable, wet, night. We picked Sr. Stead and her little granddaughter up at her home (Albert's child). I helped Joan with her Spanish costume, fixed her headdress; I also brushed Janet's ringlets. Donna did Elaine Oates' curls. Florence is ill with the flu. The program was excellent. Joan was a Spanish girl in the pageant, and Janet, Robin, Elaine, and Sandra sang together. They looked so sweet dressed alike in the Christmas dresses Grama Marsh made. Sandra wore Joan's dress. Santa came to the party, gave each a pop corn ball. This afternoon when Lou came, we went to town and got our new glasses. It is a treat to see so clear.



Janet and Joan Marsh in Christmas outfits Florence made.

December 22, Saturday

The three little Johnson boys played violins last night, surely cute, Lucy Udall and Barbara Niles sang lovely, too. I'm surely enjoying my new lenses, I can see what I'm writing noq, doesn't improve writing, eh? It rained all night again, we did need rain, but enough is enough! Makes it bad for the Christmas shoppers. I'm through. I went out twice. Beverly did most of mine for Rex and Donna. My heart has given be a lot of trouble the last three weeks, I can't climb the hill, or carry things without hurting me now days. I do think of Mildred [*her sister*] so often now, know how she felt, the darling. It is surely exasperating not to be able to do the things one wants to do. Donna kept Joan in her bed today. We do want them all to be well and happy for Christmas. This

evening Low and I went to Si's Market, we bought big grocery and vegetable order, nuts and fruits, too. I stayed with the children today while Donna went up town to do some shopping. She left at 11 a.m., she met Rex about 1 p.m., they came home together about 4:45. They bought lovely Reynolds pen for Lou. Can use it two years without refilling, something, eh!

December 23, Sunday

The sky cleared today, Donna hung the washing out and got it dry. She's had it in her bathtub since washing last Friday. Lou and I took Janet to Sunday School. Joan still is in with a cold. After the sacrament... (Donna's typing note: Mother didn't finish this day, I wonder what happened?? D.M.)

December 24, Monday—Christmas Eve

Lou has today and tomorrow off work. He spent all day working for Bishop Oates at his home, hanging the ranch sign, putting Christmas lights outside and working on the fireplace and etcetera. He went to the store early and bought me a large leg of lamb. He would have bought a turkey, but I wasn't well enough to work on it. I made some cranberry sauce; Donna made four pumpkin pies and toll house cookies. Rex bought a chicken for Donna, but I talked her out of cooking it tomorrow in all the excitement at her house with the kiddies and etcetera. We will eat the leg of lamb dinner over here tomorrow. Janet went to Highland Park to do some shopping for herself and Joan. She called from Owl Drug Store to ask Donna about Grampa Lou's gift. She went in the men's store, and bought him a hanky for 75¢. There is an "L" in the corner. That broke her, one-penny left. It started to rain hard while Janet was out. Donna went down to meet her with raincoat and umbrella. This evening Donna and I went to Highland Park for some last minute Christmas shopping. The stores were surely "gone over," not much left. I helped Donna play Santa. Lou helped, too. He carried things over from here. I'm glad to have space under bed and clothes closets cleared again, ha ha!

December 25, Tuesday—Christmas Day

Donna came over and woke us about 7 a.m. The children were anxious to open up the gifts. Lou and I went over, me in my bathrobe. It was fun seeing the little ones open gifts. Janet and Joan were pleased with the sweaters and skirts we gave them. Donna and Rex gave me a lovely green wool sweater with silver buttons. They gave Lou a swell new Reynolds pen. We gave Rex and Donna things for the house; a lampshade, 2 gold rugs for the bedroom, sox, hand lotion, and etcetera. The children had a wonderful Christmas, doll house and furniture, dolls for Joan and Mary. Janet's big doll dressed up, buggy for Mary, roller skates, scooter, tricycle, dishes,

books, games, and beautiful dresses Grama Marsh made for each of them. The baby did okay too, playpen pad we gave him, toilet seat from the Marshes and toys from the folks. Yes, it was all swell, but I got the most wonderful surprise of all. Lou gave me a beautiful Gruen wristwatch. I never dreamed of such, after the lovely blue fur trimmed suit he gave me. Donna and I called to see Mrs. Heath; we took her dinner over later. We gave her a fruitcake and a bottle of fruit, and square of butter, also. Donna and the children ate with us; she helped me cook the dinner. The folks all called to see us. Ruth Pierce called to see Donna and leave gifts. They live in Alhambra now. John and Florence called in the morning on their way up to Florence's for dinner. Florence M. got a lovely Gruen wristwatch like mine from her family, lucky us! Sue, Al, and Shirley came and brought Lorene and Charlie over. We all went to Andersen's, Clayton's, and up to Ernie Oates's. Annie went to the Oateses' with Lou and me this evening. Ray and Miriam, Glen, Irene, in fact all of our folks, out here, called, I loved it. Poor Dale was sick in bed all day, also Florence Irene, too. It's bad when the kiddies are

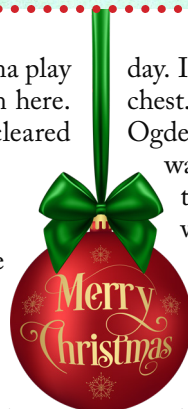
ill on this big occasion. I'd love to have run in on Violet and family, and Dad and family, and Owen and his family this Christmas. At night Lou and I went down to see John and Florence Marsh. We took some lamb roast, pie, ice cream, and etcetera. Florence had some turkey and dressing from the Oates. She had her table set with her best china, candles lit, a new tablecloth on the table, a gift from Ruth. We had a swell party, the four of us. After eating, we drove out to see Ruf and Alice Marsh. She was ill with the flu, also two of her children, sorry. It was a very lovely Christmas for me, thanks to my darlings and the Lord's blessings.

December 26, Wednesday

I wrote to Frances H. thanking her for the pine cones, to Violet thanking her for the pine nuts, and to Mother thanking her for her gifts. I was glad to rest this day. I had pains around my heart and in the right side of my chest. I received a greeting card from Sr. Mary Spencer from Ogden, this afternoon; she sent a picture of herself in it. I was happy to get it. I mailed a thank you card to her, and to Vera Reiche for her family picture. Loyce D. stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to a picture show.

December 27, Thursday

It was a nice clear winter day. I have felt a lot better today, the pain, or hurt around my heart has almost left, I've only felt it twice. I fixed Janet and Joan's little skirts, made them smaller in the waistband. I also darned some sox. Joan went up to the little 15¢ Store to get brown thread to fix the skirts. Janet took her lunch and went to the Victory Park near here with little Leffler girls and Sandra Moyer. Donna roasted her Christmas chicken and made a mince pie for their dinner. I went to Donna's twice to



play with our darling baby boy today; he is so darn cute and happy all the while. Little Mary came to see me this afternoon, bless her heart. She is such a beauty, with big dark blue eyes and light brown curls. Janet and Joan are just as pretty. Grama Elvie surely is proud of these dear grandchildren. Elaine and Ernie brought their family in to visit with Donna, Rex and the kiddies. They have a grand time when they get together, the children do, and how! Mrs. Leffler visited with Donna this afternoon. She's expecting a blessed event in early summer.

December 28, Friday

Donna took Daddy to work this morning so she could use the car to take Mary and baby Johnny over to Marsh's. Florence took care of them while Donna and Joan went with Rex on his run to Santa Barbara. Janet is visiting with Elaine's children in Burbank. I cleaned through my house, took my time and enjoyed it. I have been feeling a lot better lately. Tonight we went to the officers and teachers party at church, Loyce D. stayed with the babies. Rex brought his folks up when they called for Mary and baby. John and Florence came in here and waited for us to get ready for the party. She put her creamed turkey casserole in my oven to keep it warm; we took them to church. Rex and Donna came later. We had a good time tonight, nice dinner first, and then a program, extemporaneous from each auxiliary organization, fun! Rex was Santa and delivered the gifts. We took Marshes home.

December 29, Saturday

It was clear when Donna and I started our washing this morning. The fog rolled in about ten o'clock, it was dense; seldom ever do we have a fog like this out here. The clothes didn't dry. I finished drying them by the oven. When Lou came home this evening, he had his mind made up to go and see his brother Ralph and family up in San Jose, California. He insisted on me going with him. We didn't have much packing to do for the trip so we went to the Park Theater to see "Mildred Pierce." We enjoyed both pictures. It was dense fog, could hardly see to drive home, glad it was only a few blocks to go.

December 30, Sunday

Today is the birthday of my nephew Dale Anderson, I hope he got my card and the 25¢ o.k., bless his heart. He was sick in bed all through Christmas, I hope he is better now. We left home at 7:20 this morning, I took my hot wheat in a bottle and ate it later while driving along; it tasted good. It was a beautiful sunny clear day. I did enjoy the drive. The sky was so blue as we rode along in the mountains, coming into Labec, we saw white shifts of fog rolling in between the mountains. I thought it was smoke at first. It was beautiful to

see until we drove into it and found it was heavy fog, which we drove through for several miles all through Bakersfield. It was clear just before we got into Tulare. We had a good lunch there at 12 noon. It was a lovely drive through the mountain pass into San Jose. We arrived at Babe's at 5 p.m. Gene was the only one home. Ralph, Winnie, Elaine, Jerry, and Stan's wife, Beth, had gone to Vallejo and San Francisco. We went to church with Gene; he made us feel so welcome; he's a sweet kid, 17 years old. He is a lot like Stan. We walked to church 2 1/2 blocks, it was a nice genealogy meeting; they showed moving pictures of the Salt Lake Temple and the city. The people were very sociable. Gene went to his fireside chat after church. We walked to an eating-place nearby for a sandwich. Gene ran home and told his folks we were here and eating out. Babe came to find us. We had a nice visit with the family. Beth is a sweet girl. Lou gave her five dollars for a wedding gift. They expected to see Stan's ship but couldn't find it, too bad. Lou and I slept on the daybed. Winnie had to work tonight. Lou and Ralph drove her to work at 9:50 p.m. Jerry and Elaine sang for us tonight, just grand, Babe played the piano.

December 31, Monday

Winnie got home about 7:30 this morning. She works nights at the telephone company. After breakfast, she went to bed. The rest of us took a ride, seven of us; Ralph, Lou, Elaine, Jerry, Beth, Gene, and me. We went through San Leandro. I called in to see Aunt Hattie [*Mary Harriet Bailey Richmond*]. She was sick in bed, she didn't want me to leave her, bless her heart, she just hung onto my hand. I hated to break away. Edith and Archie took Lou and me through their beautiful home. The others stayed out in the car. We drove to San Francisco, a lovely drive; we went over the huge San Francisco bridge, was a \$.25 toll for the car. We found Ruth Deal's house on York Street, left her a note, she was working, I guess. We came back the inland route. We drove around Oakland before going to San Francisco. It was a beautiful sunny day. I surely enjoyed the trip. Stan was home when we arrived, we were all hungry, so we ate sandwiches. Winnie cooked a swell dinner, lamb chops and a potato casserole dish, we ate at 7 p.m.; it was delicious. Winnie had to be to work at 9 p.m. Babe took her to the bus. The fog rolled in at 8 p.m. Gene went to a party with church young folks, Stan and Beth went to a dance at the Civic Auditorium. Lou, Ralph, Elaine, Jerry and I played "lotto." Jerry showed us his magic tricks, cute kiddo. We went out on the porch to welcome the New Year in; there was lots of noise. We had a nice lunch around the kitchen table after hearing bells and noise. We had sandwiches, pie, candy and nuts. It was awful foggy out. I'm glad to be in a nice warm house. They have a very nice place in an old-fashioned home. Their Christmas tree is very pretty. We went to bed about 1 a.m. "Happy New



Gene went to a party with church young folks, Stan and Beth went to a dance at the Civic Auditorium. Lou, Ralph, Elaine, Jerry, and I played "lotto." Jerry showed us his magic tricks, cute kiddo. We went out on the porch to welcome the New Year in; there was lots of noise. We had a nice lunch around the kitchen table after hearing bells and noise. We had sandwiches, pie, candy and nuts. It was awful foggy out. I'm glad to be in a nice warm house. They have a very nice place in an old-fashioned home. Their Christmas tree is very pretty. We went to bed about 1 a.m. "Happy New Year." Bye bye 1945. Many wonderful and awful things have you seen. The Lord has blessed us beyond measure, so many have suffered this year. [The quotes below were in the back of Elvie's 1945 diary.]



Standing Charlie, Roland, Winnie, Eugene, in front Elaine and Jerry Renshaw.



The Answer

*I prayed to God to end all strife
In China and in Spain.
I plead with Him to take from life
All sorrow and all pain,
But this is what He answered me,
"I mind my own affair,
I care for every single tree
And count your every hair,
In righteousness I do take part,
And reign in what is true,
But finish what I did not start?
No, that is up to you!"
—Sister Benediction*

*In every pear and apple sweet,
In every grape and orange we eat,
For milk, potatoes, carrots and bread,
Each day upon our table spread,
We bow our head and say a prayer
Of thanks to God who put them there.*

To My Loved Ones

*I would flood your path with sunshine,
I would fence you from all ill,
I would crown you with all blessings
If I could but have my will.
Aye, but human love may err,
Dears, a power all wise is near,
So I only pray, "God bless you"
And keep you through the year.
—Author unknown*

Truth

*Truth is hidden in common things,
In sun and wind and silver rain,
In jeweled dews that morning brings,
In quiet peace that follows pain.
In flowers that bloom beneath the snow,
In songbirds salvos to the dawn,
In all the lovely things that grow,
The Truth of God lives on and on.
—Priscilla May Moore*