



Elvie Renshaw in January 1950.

Elvie Renshaw's 1950 Diary

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1950 Diary

- Elvie Renshaw: married to Louis Renshaw, Donna Renshaw: their daughter.
- Rex Marsh married to Donna Renshaw Marsh and children, Janet Eileen, Elvie Joan, Mary Elaine, and 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 with son Lynn. Raymond married to Miriam Jensen with a son.
- Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to Al Hoglund. Their children are Elaine, Bette, and Shirley. Ernie Vandergrift married to Elaine Hoglund, children Ann, Carol Sue, and Michael. Ray Haddock married to Bette Hoglund and a son Jerry. Shirley married to Ken Bird they have a son named Steven and Karen will be born this year.
- 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 Hoglund (Al's sister). Their children are Mildred, Bobbie, and Billie. Mildred "Mickey" 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 they have three daughters. Ruth Marsh married
 Richard Deal and their daughters are Kay, Barbara, and Linda arrives
 this year.



Royalty float in the 1950 Rose Parade.

January 1, 1950, Sunday—"Happy New Year"

We welcomed in the New Year at the Saxelby's home last night, had a grand time. Rex and Donna celebrated with the cousins in Burbank at Ray and Bette's home. Janet went to a New Years Eve party with Kenny. She slept at Oateses' house. My Joanie stayed with the children at home. I wanted to go to Sunday School, but had a bad headache from too much rich foods last night. Lou also had a headache in the night and this morning. We can't eat rich foods late at night without paying for it now days, but, oh boy, that food tasted good. Donna called by with the trailer on her car; she had the kitchen table and chairs in it. Lou took her car and furniture to the shop. Donna took our car to Sunday School. When I told her I had a headache and couldn't go, she said, "A hang-over, eh?" Guess it was, ha ha! One doesn't have to get drunk to get a hang over. Lou painted the furniture with a spray gun. Gordon and Earl R. came while Lou was working on Donna's furniture. I did not eat anything today but a small dish of grapefruit. Lou fasted until after church tonight. Margie and Mayo Wetzel came about 4 p.m. Their niece and nephew brought them over, but didn't come in this time. We had a nice visit until church time. They went to church with us. We ate some lunch here after church. Rex and Donna went to the shop tonight to pick up the trailer with painted furniture. The company slept in my bed. I fried two chickens this afternoon for our guests tomorrow.

January 2, Monday

Lou and I got a nice breakfast for our company, Margie [Margaret Odell] and Mayo Wetzel. They left with Lou about 9 a.m. to walk to Colorado Street to see the Rose Parade. Lou picked up his two stepladders at Vern's station. He had a plank across the ladders. I decided I'd better stay home because of the huge crowds and my weak heart. Lou phoned me when they got there. He said he had a swell place

Mayo & Margie Wetzel were dear friends to Lou & Elvie. Mayo & Margie were married in 1908.

for me to sit and see the parade; he wanted me to come down. I did and really enjoyed the beautiful parade with Lou, Mayo, and Margie, seated with a blanket around my legs and a nice warm fur coat on. Bless his heart, for calling me on the phone. It is surely a sight to see all of the people up and down Colorado Street, many on ladders, boxes, and etcetera. We had a nice fried chicken dinner when we got back home. Marge helped do the dishes. We had some of Florence's delicious carrot pudding, too. Lou took us for a nice ride past the Rose Bowl; it was a sight to see. Thousand of cars parked miles around the Bowl, a solid mass of people watching the football game. We took Margie and Mayo to Burbank to son Mayo's sister-in-law's place. We looked at the finish of the ball game over the television. California lost the game to Ohio State, 14 to 17. We ate chocolate cake, called to see Sue in Burbank. We invited Sue to go

a picture show, but she didn't feel well, she is just getting over a cold.

January 3, Tuesday

I was surprised to find a two pound box of See's chocolates in my bedroom this morning with a nice note written on it thanking us for the nice time we'd given Margie and Mayo. I didn't notice it last evening when I went to bed. It was back of Donna's picture on the Highboy dresser. We surely enjoyed having the Wetzel's with us for that little visit; they are swell people. I phoned Donna's home, Johnny answered. He said Mother was washing down in the garage house and he was sick in bed with a cold and fever. I tried to get him to go back to bed, but he wanted to talk, bless him, he is cute. I put our Christmas decorations away for another year. It seems like only a day or two since I got them out, but we had them up two weeks before Christmas and a few days after. I put hems in two little flannel skirts for Mary. Janet and Joan wore them when they were about 6 and 8 years old. It was our Christmas gift to them, one was green, the other red. There was a little jacket with each, and a white blouse with a petticoat attached to it, cute little suits. After dinner this evening we went to Sierra Madre. Lou put the rest of the hardware on the kitchen drawers. I read to Johnny and Mary after they went to bed. I read some jokes to Janet, Joan, and Ann from Rex's book of humor. The girls got ready for bed. Donna played the piano. I really enjoyed her playing and singing. I even tried to sing a few with her. Daddy joined us from his work in the kitchen.

January 4, Wednesday

Lou didn't rest very well last night; too many rich, holiday eats, I guess. He had bad dreams, was up several times to the bathroom. He didn't eat breakfast. We had frost again this morning, surely is cold for California. If these winters keep up we'll not have our tropical plants, flowers, and fruits much longer. I'd hate to see that change come to our beautiful California. I did a rather large washing, there was a breeze, which helped dry the clothes, but it was cold. It reminded

me of good old wash days back home in Utah, when my hands would get cold hanging out the washing. I fixed the pink silk blouse Florence and John gave Donna for Christmas. It was too large. I moved buttons and put a pleat over the shoulder. Mary Stead phoned and told me a shocking story. She said she stayed on Albert's front porch on New Year's Eve, after we left her there, until Albert and Martha came home from their party at Oateses' at 3 a.m. She wouldn't be the first to go in on New Years, because of English tradition. Ah me! [Mary must have believed she would bring bad luck to the house if she entered first.]



Gypsy Cream was used for irritated skin.

Chocolates that the Wetzel's left for us. I have an allergy, I guess. My arms broke out in a rash. I thought it was caused by the soap I used in dishes and washing. I've been using Surf, Tide, and Fab lately; my skin is so dry since using them. I bought rubber gloves and wore them, the rash is clearing up since I used the gypsy cream, but my eyelids have swollen and feel dry and irritated and itchy. I look a sight. Lou took me to the new cafeteria for dinner. We went to a picture show at the State after.

New Years First Footing: Stemming back to the time of the invading Vikings in the 8th and 9th century, it is believed that the first person to enter a house, the "first foot", can bring luck – or misfortune – for the year ahead. In Scottish tradition good luck comes in the form of a tall, dark-haired man being the first footer.

January 5, Thursday

It is surely cold these mornings and nights. We leave the furnace on all night. Lou walked to work, I'm glad he feels better. Gordon Hodges left today for a Venetian blind convention somewhere, not sure where. Ruby had planned to go with him, but she is too ill. Lutie is staying with her. It's her old nervous trouble back, I'm so sorry for her; she has a heavy cold, also. I had a nervous breakdown many years ago, after giving birth to a baby boy, about 1923; I know how awful that sickness can be. I had an appointment with the Noel Studio this morning to have my picture taken. I wanted a picture with my hair done up in the little crown of curls. I've had so many strangers ask me about my hair, where I have it done and etcetera. They've been real complimentary, too. I wish my face looked as pretty, ha ha! I enjoy wearing my hair this style; it is easy to do. Mary Stead came at 1 p.m. I fixed lunch for her, and enjoyed a nice visit with her while I did my ironing. She sat in my new platform rocker. I love to have company while I iron, it gets done much faster it seems, eh? I cooked lamb chops, potatoes, and cabbage for dinner. Lou and I took Mary home to Albert's after dinner. We stopped off at Andersen's to leave Bill's tiny mince pie, from Saxelby's. We went to Marshes' after and had a nice visit with John and Florence. We took them a pound box of M&M chocolates tonight.

January 6, Friday

More frost this morning. I received a nice letter from Elsie, thanking me for my letter of condolence to her, and telling about her Mother's funeral. I phoned Annie and read her the letter. She told me that Beverly is going to quit work at Milliron's Fifth Street Store, and start working with Norma Hardy at the factory where she works making something for musical instruments, more money, a better job. I'm glad to learn that. I talked to Donna on the phone. I did some mending for myself this afternoon and pressed Donna's pink silk blouse. I'm trying not to be tempted with that box of See's

January 7, Saturday

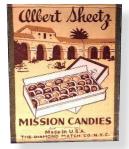
Lou went out to Donna's this morning to get his tools. He went to the new market, Alpha Beta, when he got back, and bought some meat and vegetables, then over to Bill Andersen's to make some shutters for Donna's big front bedroom window. I talked back and forth on the phone with Donna and Annie. Donna had ordered some sheets and pillowslips on the May Company's sale the week before last. The lampshade she ordered came, but not the sheets and slips. Annie called the May Company to save Donna a toll charge on the phone. My eyes are still swollen, feel dry, but the itching has stopped. It has been cold all day, heavy frost early this morning. We can see the black smoke in the atmosphere from the smudge pots in the orange and lemon groves last night. Lou called on the phone from Gordon's shop; he went there from Bill's. He put Donna's shutters together and gave them a coat of flat paint. Lou said that Bill cut out Lou's work on his table saw, and Lou cut Bill's work out on his band saw. Lou gave Annie money for Beverly to get us a new carpet sweeper like she got for her mother and Donna. Beverly is going to quit her job at Milliron's next week. We'll miss her discount then. Lou wrote a nice letter to his mother tonight, it pleased me, too. She'll be delighted. Lou took his band saw over to Bill this morning for Bill to use; he's making a bookcase for Ray and Miriam.

January 8, Sunday

It rained all night and all day today. We do need this nice rain, so I will be thankful for it, even if I do dislike a rainy Sunday. Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had a lot of visitors in our class. It was a huge class in spite of the rain. Br. Ziegler gave a book review on Patriarch Hank's book; it was surely interesting. I resented the closing bell. After Sunday School, Paul Solem's wife, Ada, came up to Lou and made herself acquainted, he brought her over to Donna and me. She is a very nice person; she had her two little daughters with her. They are living with her mother-in-law, Lutie. The son Paul is still in Idaho on the ranch. She came to California to work as a nurse for a while, to help pay their way while getting started in the farm business. We drove her and children home because it was raining. Donna and the children came here to dinner. Rex was at home working; there is a lot to do out there for some time yet. Donna has a cold in her throat. Something is wrong with their car, it

makes a strange sound in the rear. Donna was afraid to drive it. Rex came down on the bus, and took Donna, Janet,

and Johnny to church in our car. Lou didn't want to go out in the rain. We stayed home with Joan, Ann and Mary. Rex drove them home in his car. He took about 25 minutes, went slow. Rex bought a pound box of Albert Sheetz Chocolates and treated us. He ate a sandwich and pudding before church.



January 9, Monday

It was a lovely day after the rain. I talked to Donna; she kept Mary home from school because of a cold. Donna's voice is still scratchy with laryngitis. I received a postcard from Lydia saying our dollar arrived okay for funeral flowers for Grama Garrett. Mary Jorgensen answered Annie's phone, she said her car had sprung a leak; she'd come in Aunt Annie's to use the phone. She was on her way to work. I had phoned to read Annie Lydia's card. Rex drove his car to Percy B.'s shop to have it fixed. He went back home cause Lewie and Pa thought it was too wet to work today. There is plenty for Rex to do at home, anyway. I phoned Dr. Creamer for Donna and made an appointment for Joan to go in on Saturday to have him look at her toe. He removed the nail several months ago, and he wanted her to come back and let him look at it when the new nail came in. He

is a chiropodist. I swept and dusted and mended, a quiet restful day. I had a few pains in my heart, not bad ones. Lou brought the pretty shutters he made home this afternoon. We took them out to Sierra Madre and he hung them at Donna's big front window. Now the house looks finished. Green stucco, with a white porch, white trim and shutters. Lou put the hardware on in Donna's bedroom and other rooms, about all on now. Donna insisted that we eat with her and Rex tonight. The children ate first. Rex made a nice fire in the fireplace. I helped bring in the washing from the lines, read stories to Mary and Johnny, and after they went to bed I helped Janet with her spelling.

January 10, Tuesday

It is a beautiful sunny morning with frost in the air. We've been promised rain this afternoon or evening. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over this morning. She had some sewing for me to do, a dishtowel to hem, a pocket to sew on her new flannel nightgown. She wanted the pocket made fancy with a point on! She brought an apron that was a Christmas gift to her; it was too long waisted. I shortened the neck piece to make it fit okay. I went to the bank; Mrs. Scott wanted me to buy some sunglasses for her. She gave me her old pair; they must be "just like them," only not broken of course. She said they cost 25¢. She gave me 30¢. I looked in Grants, Kress, Woolworths, Thrifty, and Owl Drug, nothing like them for less that \$1.00. I was sorry to disappoint her. Maybe her daughter can find some, where she got the others



January 9, 1950 Louis installed white shutters on the big window on the right side. Mary and John in the photo circa 1950.

over on Allen Street in a 15¢ Store. I did the sewing for her this afternoon and took it to her. She was delighted. Later she insisted I take a can of Scotch broth for our dinner. She brought it over, bless her heart. The dear lady is almost blind. She told a joke

to a young lady she thought was me. She heard my front door shut, I was in back of the girl. We sure had a good laugh over it. Her jokes are always good, cute. Donna's cold is better, but not normal yet. That is why they did not go to Marshes' party tonight at Aunt Cora's home.

January 11, Wednesday

Well, our promised rain has arrived. It started in the night sometime. I guess I'm funny, but I like rainy days, only I feel bad cause Rex can't work when he needs it so much, the money. Lou walked to work this morning. The rain had let up for a few minutes. I hope it'll be kind

enough to do the same for him this evening. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone this morning. She said it was raining hard, had some hailstones, too. She told me about the nice party at Aunt Cora's last night. It was a stork shower for a young woman and a handkerchief shower for Aunt Cora, a surprise to her. The gifts were pinned with plastic clothes pins to a paper covered Christmas tree, pink for the birthday gifts, blue for the shower gifts, cute, eh? All needles were removed from the trees and the branches wrapped in paper. Rex painted in the service porch this morning. This afternoon he took Johnny with him on the bus to Percy B.'s shop to get his car. It needed a new rear end job. He phoned me from his mother's home. I called Donna on the phone for him to ask what she wanted him to bring home from the store. I called him back and Johnny answered the phone at Grama Marsh's. I asked him if they had their car fixed, and he said, "Sure, it runs as smooth as yours now," ha ha!, cute little four year old. They called in our house on their way back to Sierra Madre to leave Lou a check from Ernie Oates for work done at his house. Johnny was done up in raincoat, cap, and boots. Lou and I rode over to Andersen's tonight. We looked at pictures of our last trip. The Andersens had a floor furnace installed yesterday; it felt nice and warm tonight. A sharp earthquake happened in our southland about two o'clock this afternoon. I thought at first it was an explosion.

January 12, Thursday

I didn't get to sleep until after 3 a.m. I'll not eat dates and walnuts before going to bed again, I hope. We have another huge Market Basket opening up today on Fair Oaks in Altadena. Today has been warmer because of the rains, the sky is cloudy; we've been promised clear weather tomorrow. It rained this morning, but cleared up this afternoon. It



Elvie Renshaw, taken January 1950 at Noel Studio. This is the photo that she selected from the proofs on January 12, 1950. Elvie created this crown of curls with her own hair.

was cloudy, but no rain, the sun got through a few times. I went to the Noel Studio at 2 p.m. to look at the proofs of pictures taken last Thursday of myself. I was delighted with the lovely hair dress in all the proofs, my hair did look beautiful in one picture, but oh, the face, surely I'm not that funny looking. There were only two out of the four poses that looked at all natural to me. The lady that does the touch up work said the two were good; the others didn't look like me. I decided on the one we both liked best. It wasn't as nice a view of my hair, but the face was more like me. My hair looked nice last Thursday. I wanted a picture with my hair up in the crown of curls while I was still able to dress it nice. Lou and I went to the new Market Basket when he came from work. We bought some meat and some vegetables and fruit and took them out to Donna and family. Rex hasn't worked this week. Donna was at the store when

we got there. The girls set the table and watched the stew and cake cook. Rex insisted we eat with them; it was good. Rex helped Janet with some last minute schoolwork tonight. Dody Bush ate dinner at Donna's, too.

January 13, Friday—"Friday the 13th!"

I did my washing and was all through by 11 a.m. Everything outside this morning was covered with white frost. It looked like it had been snowing. I phoned Dody this noon and read her Mother's letter to her. It's like having a nice visit with her, sweet girl. I talked to Donna and Johnny this morning. Ann stayed home from school today because of a stomach ache. Rex went to the dentist, Dr. Don Anderson. It was too damp to work with his dad and Lewie on a cement job. Rex looked for work yesterday at Knudsen's and Arden's dairies, no luck yet. He wants a steady job, where he can work on rainy days, too. I enjoyed my Christmas gift book from Frances Helman this afternoon, "Three White Horses." Lou went to the drawing tonight at the new Alpha Beta Market. There was a huge crowd out to see who was the lucky winner of a Pontiac automobile. Ten numbers were drawn; no one with the numbers called in the entire crowd. They've posted the numbers to see if the right one will come with the stub. I sat home and enjoyed the radio. It was really cold outside tonight. Lou brought me a Hershey bar home. I phoned Donna this evening. Vern and Ovena Stonebraker were visiting them. Janet had gone to a dance, a Gold and Green Ball, given for Beehive girls and Scouts in another ward.

January 14, Saturday

Ah me, two weeks of this brand new year gone already, and forever, too. Lou worked all morning in his garage, cleaning it and making room for his new power saws, table saw and band

saw. The table saw hasn't come from Sears Store yet. There's a place ready for it, "ye bet ye." I did my ironing. This afternoon Lou and I went to Boy's Market. Lou remembered he'd left his money home when he went to pay the checkout girl. He had \$3.00 and I had \$3.00 so we made it okay. Lou had about a dollar in silver, so bought some cheese and two chops. We came home, left the groceries, and went back to town. Lou bought me two nice house dresses in a little shop across from the Broadway Store, Empress Shop; I believe it is called. They

were on sale for \$2.29 each, really nice for the price. We bought one for Donna, too, hers is more dressy, could be worn to Relief Society and etcetera. I phoned Donna, and told her we had a new cotton dress for her. She was delighted. Mary Williams was there visiting with her sister Ann. Janet and Joan had gone to a picture show. We enjoyed the evening in our nice comfy home.

January 15, Sunday

The sunshine seems brighter after a day or two of rain. The air is clear, everything looks clean and pretty. We went to Sunday School. I do love Sunday School, such a sweet spirit in the House of Our Lord. And my darling grandchildren are there, how I love them. They always look so beautiful to this Grama. They each have some of the sweetness of their lovely little mother in each of them. May God bless and keep them sweet and clean. Lou and I ate dinner at home alone. It was his union meeting day, but he didn't feel like going. Donna had roast cooked at home. Ann spent the day with her sister, Mary. Janet spent this afternoon babysitting at Sr. Ashby's. Donna drove her car with some Sunday School workers to the union meeting. Lou and I both took a nap after dinner. We

went to Highland Park at 4 p.m. We took Lorene and Charlie for a ride. Charlie isn't doing as well since his last fall. It has slowed him down a lot. He had a hard time getting in our car. Lorene and I both had to help him. Raymond is planning to remodel his home and Lorene's, add another room to each. Charlie was anxious to go to church tonight. Br. Brewer was coming for them, he has been so kind and thoughtful to take them to church; he is a fine man. Lou and I went to our own ward, had a nice meeting. Br. Beck of the high council gave a fine talk. The two black brothers sang two lovely duets. Donna and two girls came over after church, ate sandwiches and pie and cake. Her dress fits lovely. Rex stayed home with the little ones.

January 16, Monday

We cleared out some drawers, old clothes and etcetera for the Deseret Industries truck to take away, things we don't need. I left a note on them and went to town to the bank. I took the one house dress back and changed it for one that fits me better. The welfare truck didn't come after telephoning me they'd be here today, darn 'em. Stuff all out in our driveway, now Lou will have to move it. I talked to Donna on the phone this evening. Lou went over to neighbor Scott's to

report our phone "out of order," someone on our party line had forgotten to hang up their receiver. We could hear their radio and them talking. Mrs. Post started the girl's piano lessons again today, after their vacation of a month. Ann started taking lessons, also. Rex worked with his Dad and Lewie today. Lou and I enjoyed the radio and newspaper in our nice comfy house. "Baby, it's cold outside!" We received a postcard from Lillian Keller, she says Mother Renshaw has been ill, but is feeling fine now. Shirley Little was operated on for appendicitis last Friday in San Francisco. Sorry to learn of Shirley's illness. Lillian is taking care of Shirley's little Julie. It seems the climate in San Francisco wasn't good for her. She had an awful cough and is better in Arizona.





January 17, Tuesday

I composed a little poem to friend Ethel Newbold this morning. I talked to Donna on the phone; Johnny was outside playing. I promised her I'd call him at noon, when he came in for his lunch, cause he always bothers her to talk to me when I'm talking with her. When I tried to get Donna's number at noon, my phone was out of order. Poor little Johnny thought I'd forgotten him. He said to Donna, "Maybe Grama is

dead." It was after 2 p.m. when the line was cleared. Johnny was having his nap then. I felt sorry to disappoint the little dear like that. We received a nice letter from Margie and Mayo thanking us for the lovely time they had visiting with us on New Years. We enjoyed them, also, and the two-pound box of See's Chocolates they left us. The Deseret Industries truck came this afternoon. I was glad to get rid of the salvage we'd gathered for them. After dinner Lou and I went to the Washington Theater and saw two good pictures. Bette Davis, Joseph Cotton in "Beyond the Forest" and Van Johnson and Gloria de Haven in "Scene of the Crime." Annie told me that Sr. Sarah Haight [Sarah Ellen Chatterly] passed away yesterday. The poor old soul has been blind and ill for a long time. I'm glad she has been released from her sufferings. I talked to Dolores on the phone; they are all well. She says she and Jenny may call on me tomorrow if they go shopping in Pasadena.

January 18, Wednesday

I dusted up in the house today and wrote letters to Violet and Ethel Newbold. We received a nice letter from Billie Robinson

Nelson thanking us for the wedding gift, sheets and pillowslips that Annie, Beverly, and I sent. She is very happy in her new life; she married a man with a family. She says she is "wife, mother, and grandmother." He is a fine man, good church worker. I'm glad for her. She'll be a good wife and mother, too. I wish a good man would have the luck to find our Beverly and bring happiness to her, also. I expected Dody and Jenny this afternoon, but I guess they didn't go shopping as planned. Tonight Lou went to his correlation meeting at church. Donna phoned to say she couldn't get her car started to go. She was going to take Mae Burmeister and someone else. They stayed home. She isn't very well, still fighting a cold in her head and throat. I spent a pleasant evening in my pretty rayon robe, reading the January Relief Society Magazine. Lou came home tonight with the news that our ward is going to be divided soon. The Bishop told them so in the meeting.

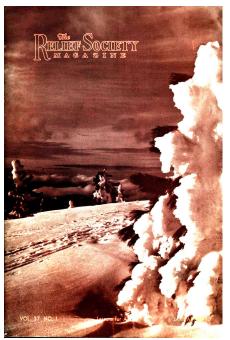
January 19, Thursday

It was cloudy this morning, but it cleared up by 10 a.m. I did my washing; it was a wonderful drying day, sunshine and a breeze. I talked to Donna and Johnny on the phone. Donna is miserable with a cold in her head, she washed, too. Oh, it worries me to think she'll get into the washing when she is half sick. I wish I were near enough to help her at times like this. A busy little mother hasn't much of a chance to rest and get over a cold, like she makes the children do. I made a carrot and pineapple Jello salad to go with our chili-mac dinner this evening. Dolores and Jenny brought their babies over to see me this afternoon. Oh, they are cute. Ronnie is taking steps; he'll be walking in a few weeks. After dinner

we went out to Sierra Madre to see how Donna was feeling and to take some mending I had done for her on the sewing machine. I feel concerned about her; she is up doing all that work when she should be in bed. I'm sure she has a fever tonight; her face feels hot. Janet played her new piece on the piano for us, "Memories," it is pretty. Ann has had one lesson, but was anxious to play her little piece. Joan played her half of the duet she and Janet are learning. I went to the garage to see the tricycle Mary and Johnny have from the "Toy Loan." We went to visit Gordon and Ruby. We had a nice visit with them and Clarence. Ruby treated to chocolates, Gordon to 7-Up. Ruby is feeling a little better from her nervous breakdown. Lillian Keller phoned Lou from Phoenix tonight. She said Mother is leaving in the morning on the Greyhound bus to visit us.

January 20, Friday

Mother Renshaw arrived from Phoenix at 6:50 this evening. Lillian told Lou she'd been trying for two hours to get us on



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Sarah Renshaw 1940. January of 1950 was her last visit to Lou and Elvie's home.

the phone last night to let us know that Mother was leaving on the bus. I had a busy day today. I shampooed my hair, did a small ironing and then vacuumed through the house. I was really tired this evening. We went to the bus station in Pasadena to meet Mother. The bus was on time so we didn't have to wait. Mother was tired, but she looked so pretty in new green suit and hat. She had her coat over her shoulders. I fixed a bite of lunch for her at home; we ate before going. We talked until 10:30, and then went to bed. We phoned Donna in the early evening, Grama talked to her. Donna is a little better, she says. Janet was at the Ashby's babysitting while they went to the Gold and Green Ball in our ward.

January 21, Saturday

We all enjoyed sleeping late this morning. We ate breakfast about 8:50. Lou went to our new market for some meat and groceries. Mother and I did the dishes, made beds and got ready for a day out. Lou phoned to see how Donna was feeling. Janet answered and said her mother was better, she had gone to Los Angeles to the Philharmonic Auditorium and had taken Ann and Mary. Ann got the concert tickets through the school. We left about 11 a.m. after phoning Margie Elton to see if Ethel was at her house. She thought Ethel would be home all day, so we took a chance, but were disappointed. We wanted to take her with us to the beach and dinner. She knows Mother, so

she'll be disappointed, also, when she comes home and finds Lou's note. We enjoyed the ride to the beach, went through some fog, but it was clear for the most part. We ate a good dinner in Long Beach. We walked around for about an hour, ate an Eskimo Pie, listened to the man lecture in the open-air pulpit on the pier. We enjoyed the ride to Lynnwood where we had a nice visit with Jack Keller's mother and sister Mary and her daughter. We arrived home about 6 p.m. I fixed a bite of lunch for us. We enjoyed some of Lou's birthday chocolate nut clusters his mother gave him. I talked to Janet; she bought a silver chair in Pasadena today with her babysitting money. Rex and Donna went to a house warming party at Ken and Beth Bywater's tonight. She took a cake. Lou's table power saw came this morning.

January 22, Sunday

I got up before seven o'clock, turned up the thermostat, got back in bed until the house warmed up. Lou and I got breakfast. We went to Sunday School and enjoyed Br. Ziegler's lesson. We introduced Ada Solem to Mother Renshaw. We saw Donna and Rex with the children after Sunday School. Mother insisted on treating Lou and me to our dinner in the Crown Cafeteria. We had a very delicious dinner, and then rode over to see Ruby and Gordon. Lutie was there. Ruby isn't so well, I feel sorry for her. We went from there to see Donna and family in Sierra Madre. They had just finished their dinner. Rex took the little ones for a ride and hike in the hills. Ann's sister, Mary, was visiting; she'd stayed all night. Joan had a little friend, and they were expecting some boyfriends to come and take their pictures. Terue Kawai and Corinne Wood came to do some planning for two stork showers for Sunday School teachers, making favors and etcetera. We went out to Monrovia to see Pearl. Pawnie is still away up north and Pearl gave me some ivy plants she had started for us. She has been ill; ulcers on her eyes. She is better now. We came home, ate something, and then went to Garvanza Ward to meeting, and then to Andersen's after church. I was delighted and surprised to see Ralph Shaffer playing the organ and piano in church tonight, I didn't know he played anything but violin. It surely seemed strange to have our friends divided in different wards. Highland Park Ward was just leaving the church when we arrived. Helen Price asked me to write a tribute to Sr. Florence Marsh to be given at her farewell party a week from Tuesday. I do hope I can do it.

January 23, Monday

My sweetheart Lou is 60 years young today. It just does not seem possible, and I turned 57 last month. Ah me! We must be "getting along," in our earth span, eh? Mother and I went to town this afternoon. I fixed her green suit skirt this morning, let out the seams. We rode to the bank; I deposited \$30.00. We ate lunch in the Owl Drug Store. Mother wouldn't let me fix our lunch at home, she insisted on treating me to lunch. We did a little birthday shopping, socks, handkerchiefs, shaving soap, and tie. Lou's big gift was his new table electric saw. Mother gave him a two-pound box of chocolate-coated nuts mailed from Arizona. It was lovely and warm this afternoon. I went to the Noel Studio to get my pictures, which were to have been ready last Saturday. They were not ready yet. I was disappointed. We had our dinner

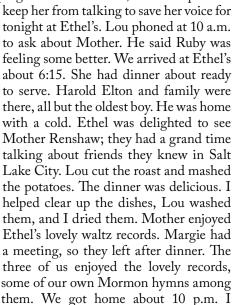
home at 5 p.m. I was going to put one of my pictures in Lou's birthday card. No one knows about them yet. Donna, Rex, and the children came at 8 p.m. They sang "Happy Birthday" to Grampa Lou before coming in the house. Donna had made a lovely coconut cake. It had 60 spelled in tiny pink candles. They had several little gifts, shaving soap, hair cream dressing and etcetera. We had a lovely evening. The children sang; Donna played the piano. Little Mary and friend, Dody, sang several duets, Donna played for all of us to sing. We sang Happy Birthday when the candles were lighted, ate ice cream and cake. Ann Williams came, also.

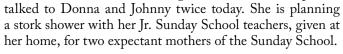
January 24, Tuesday

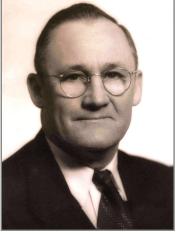
The sun played "peek a book" behind the clouds all afternoon. I fixed Joan's Girl Scout dress today; it was too large. Mother and I stayed home today and listened to the radio programs. I talked to Donna and little Johnny on the phone twice. Annie read Violet's letter to me over the phone. Otto has been up to Salt Lake City, he saw Elsie. She has a new television set. Owen was going to take a load of furniture to St. George. Violet was excited about his coming that way soon. I wish he and Lydia would take a trip down here and visit with us. Lou and I ate dinner at 6 p.m. Rex and Donna came for Mother at 6:30 p.m. They ate dinner in the new Crown Cafeteria. Grama treated them this time. They took her out to dinner the last time she visited us. Ethel Newbold phoned this evening and invited us to come to dinner and bring Mother to her house tomorrow. We called her back when Mother came in and said she would go with us. She had thought of going home tomorrow, but we talked her into staying over a few days longer. Rex took them for a little ride after their dinner. We had a little visit with Rex and Donna after they got back home. We've had a strong wind from the north, burr, it is cold. I'm sorry Mother has developed a cough this afternoon.

January 25, Wednesday

Mother had an attack of coughing about 3:30 this morning. I got up and put a cold, wet towel on her throat. It helped, she changed the wet towel a time or two later. I could hear her up. Lou and I were very quiet this morning to let her sleep. She got up about eight o'clock. I turned KNX on the radio, so she could listen to the programs she is used to, and to help her or







Louis Renshaw 1942. In 1950 his mother is visiting on his birthday.

January 26, Thursday

We had a lot of frost last night, all white house tops this morning. Mother isn't feeling very well today, I'm worried about her. Bad cough, sore throat. Oh, I wish she was well and could enjoy her visit here. She said says she is going home in the morning. It is real cold today. Phoenix will be warmer, but is she well enough to travel? Pearl R. phoned

us from Ruby's house, Ruby is a little bit better today. I talked to Donna, she is better for which I'm so thankful. Donna is having "boy troubles," boys phoning her girls and calling to see them. It is a worry, but natural. If only they find good clean friends, life can be so sweet for them. May God bless them and keep them happy, sweet, and clean. I bathed Mother's feet in hot mustard water again today. Her poor little feet get so cold; they look blue. The house is warm, but she is cold, bad circulation. We stayed home this evening because Mother wasn't well enough to go out. She didn't dress this day, should have stayed in bed but wouldn't. She went to bed about 8 p.m. I stayed up until 11:30 composing a tribute to Florence Marsh to be read at the party next Tuesday morning, honoring her for her work in Relief Society. She is enjoying her well-earned rest now.

January 27, Friday

Lou had to get up in the night and vomit; he didn't feel like eating much breakfast.

I finished up Florence Marsh's poem this morning while Mother listened to the radio. It isn't as nice as I'd like it to be, but I've written it under difficulty, my thoughts just wouldn't get into line or rhyme, like I wanted them to come, for my dear friend Florence. Mother says she is better today but she doesn't look as if she feels well, she says, "the sickness has worn out it's welcome!" She'll have no more of it! Some gal that Mother of ours. I'm thankful for the radio programs to keep her entertained, now her poor eyesight is almost gone. She can't see to read or sew. I talked to Donna, so glad she is feeling better, she was miserable for several days with a cold. Mother wanted to take us out to eat at the cafeteria this evening, but we wouldn't let her. She isn't well enough to go out in the night air with that awful cough. We ate home and enjoyed some good radio programs. That radio is a lifesaver. I called the bus station to see what time the bus leaves for Phoenix; he said 8:30 in the morning. Mother says she is leaving for home in the morning. I phoned Donna this evening. Janet went to the show with Larry Robinson and another couple.

January 28, Saturday

There was a dreadful mix up this morning. I'm so sorry about it. We thought we had to take Mother to Los Angeles to catch her bus. Lou and she got there at 7:55, expecting to wait for the 8:30 bus. She missed the eight o'clock bus waiting for Lou to park his car. Not another bus from Los Angeles until one o'clock. She was in time to get the eight o'clock bus if she had got on it. I phoned Pasadena Station when Lou got back; he said it left Pasadena at 8:30. We've never been able to board it in Pasadena before, I'm sick about it. Mother would not come back home with Lou. He left her in the Baltimore Hotel, across the street from the bus depot. She'll wait there for her bus. Just to think she could have taken the bus here





in Pasadena if we'd known. Lou phoned Lillian in Phoenix, to have her or Jack meet the bus at midnight. Mother won't like that, she warned him not to bother them, said she can get home alone. She was ill, we couldn't have her walking six blocks at midnight. Lou and I went out this evening in the rain to have a bowl of delicious chili in the little Pantry Café. We went to the Strand Theater to see "All the King's Men" and "Tell It To The Judge." We enjoyed both pictures. Rosalind Russell was cute; she is beautiful. I like Robert Cummings, too. Donna had the double stork shower tonight at her home for two Sunday School workers.

January 29, Sunday

Lou wanted to stay home this morning and finish making the tables for his two new saws. He asked Bob Clawson to take over the music for a month. Bob is Lou's assistant. I decided to stay home, also, and have a nice dinner ready for my little Marsh family when they come from Sunday School. Rex brought Joan,

Mary, and Johnny with him this morning and then left them here while he went to priesthood. Lou took them over to Sunday School later. Dinner was all ready and my family was ready to eat it when they came. Janet invited Veda Kawai to come to dinner; the two of them ate at little kitchen table. Veda is a sweet little Japanese Mormon girl. Mr. Ray Williams brought Ann here after her Sunday School. We had ten to dinner. Janet and Veda helped me do the dishes. Donna drove Rex over to church to priesthood, he went to the stake house in another car. She came back after a little piano and organ rehearsal with Lydia Smith. Lou spent the day in our garage with his beloved new power saws. Johnny stayed close by Grampa and the saws. I sewed Ann's plastic bag on my sewing machine. I made a little black purse or bag for Mary to fit her comb or pencils. Donna took a nap. She went to Joe Little's birthday party last night after her shower was over. She took the children home about 3:30. She came back to church with Janet. Rex sang in the choir, we enjoyed the meeting tonight.

January 30, Monday

It was a lovely day, but I couldn't wash because I had to study the tribute that I'm giving tomorrow morning at sister Florence Marsh's farewell party. They say, "Practice makes perfect." Well, I've surely gone over that darn tribute a lot of times this day. I've talked to Donna, Annie, and Florence Oates this day on the phone. Donna thought Florence had a typewriter, but it belonged to Daisy and she's taken it. I had a pleasant surprise this morning when Blanche Johnson and sister called on me from the Relief Society. Sr. Johnson is the president, and the other sister her counselor. I'd planned to go to town to get Lou's auto license, but he wanted me to wait until his lumber came so I could pay for it. The lumber is for the job he is going to do for Bishop Ernie Oates. It didn't

come in time for me to go for the license. After dinner Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. Donna took my tribute next door to the neighbors, Mrs. Kirk, and typed three copies of it for me. She did a lovely job; on some nice white stationery that Janet let me have. It had a scalloped edge. We had a very happy evening with our little Marsh family tonight. It was their "Home Night." Ann Williams had charge of it, she made the cookies herself, and they were good. She took charge of our program, called on us to take part. I gave a little poem, they sang, we played games and enjoyed refreshments, punch and cookies. Janet wrote up an adjective game story, we had a lot of fun with it. Ann Williams will be leaving to go home next week, so she had the honor of presiding at the Home Night. We had family prayer before coming home. I love my dear little family. I made a booklet with the tribute, tied with a white ribbon, put flowers on the cover when I got home.

January 31, Tuesday

Today was the party in Garvanza Ward honoring Florence Marsh. Lou walked to work so we could use the car. Lou's lumber came this morning before I left for Highland Park, so I signed for it. He is making some display boards for Bishop E. Oates. Donna arrived before I was ready; she waited a few minutes for me. They were singing the opening song when we got there. I was thrilled to see all of my dear old friends again. Florence was so overcome with all the nice things said about her, she couldn't keep back the tears. The program was lovely, Sr. Cutler, her two counselors, and secretary, and Sue, her ex-counselor and Sr. Hinckley were present from the stake. Garvanza and Highland Park Ward members turned out in goodly numbers. I had many very lovely compliments about the poem I gave in tribute to Florence. It was well worth the effort. I

Sister Florence Marsh and associates, This tribute we pay to you. "Well done thou good and faithful servant" You have been loyal and true.

Four years you've served us faithfully Always in a cheerful way. Never once complaining at the labor Put upon you day by day.

Remember when your call came, You shuddered at the thought. And tried in vain to change the Bishop's mind But found 'twas all for naught.

How colossal then the job seemed You felt you'd like to weep And to a few friends you confessed, That for nights you couldn't sleep.

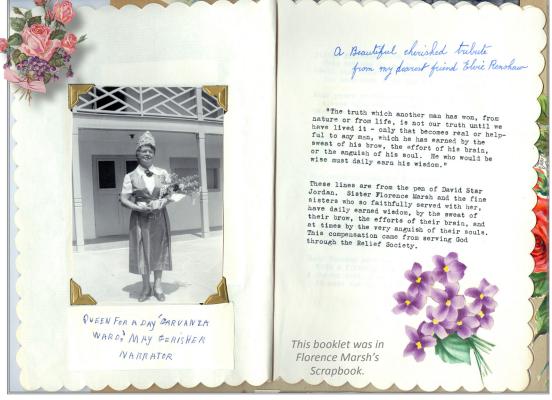
Then the job you takkled with a smile, A prayer was in your heart Cheerfully you overcame obstacles Which were present at the start.

Each Tuesday morn you'd greet us With a friendly little smile A cheery word, a warm handclasp It made our day worth while.

was happy to see Sister Sue present; I don't get to see her very often. Lorene came in time to enjoy the luncheon with us.

It was all so lovely. They

gave Florence a beautiful table lamp with a pretty green plant growing in the base of it. We went to Annie's after to get Bill's ditto saws and fellers. Lorene was with us. We planned what we'd serve at the Strong's meeting at Ray and Miriam's next Saturday. Donna is going to make a cake for me to take, also one for herself to take. We came to Pasadena, and Donna went to pay our phone bill, while I got Lou's auto license in Security Bank. Rex called for Donna and Johnny on the way home from work. We got postcards from Mother Mother arrived home safely. Lillian met her.



Lillian

saving

February 1, Wednesday

We were thankful to learn that Mother was feeling some better. Lillian met her bus on Saturday night, she stayed all night with Mother and next day cleaned up the apartment for her. The tenants moved out of Mother's duplex while she was visiting with us. They didn't leave the key or a message, too bad. They owed a month or more rent. We found frost on everything outside again this morning. I surely do appreciate my furnace these cold nights. I did a rather large washing this morning. After lunch I went to town to get my pictures. He'd made thirteen instead of twelve; I'm glad of the extra one, but wish they looked more like me. The hair dress looks swell, anyway. I bought some valentines I could use as a frame for the picture. I'm going to surprise my folks with a valentine this year. I was really tired tonight after the day's work was finished, dinner over, clothes dampened down, and etcetera. Lou worked all evening in



John Marsh circa 1950. He loves to talk to Grama Elvie on the phone. John pulls the same trick Janet does when she talks to her boyfriends.

the garage with his new table saw, making some big display boards for Bishop Ernest Oates. We went to bed at 10 p.m. Our visiting block teacher came this evening while we were both in the garage. Br. Hill

came alone this time. He helped Lou run a few big pieces through the table saw. I did it before he arrived. He discussed our teacher's message with us in the little rear house.

February 2, Thursday

I wrote postcards to Mother, Lillian, Frances Helman, and Winnie Renshaw. I pasted my pictures in the valentines, after cutting out the place for them. They look cute in the little flowered frame. I'm going to send my sisters each a valentine this year. This afternoon I did a large ironing. I've been fighting a cold since Tuesday, using Anahist. Lou painted the display boards he made for the Bishop this evening. Donna came down with Rex; she stayed here while he went to choir practice. She mended one of her sheets on my sewing machine. We tried my black silk skirt on to see if I'd taken it in enough for her. I'd made it a bit too snug. It was only basted, so I let it out a little. I'll sew it on the machine tomorrow. I gave it to Donna, as I'm not comfortable in it since gaining weight. It's a pretty draped skirt; looks nice with the pink silk blouse Marshes gave her for Christmas. Joan went to a concert with the Bush family, Janet stayed with the Bush children. Ann stayed with Johnny and Mary while Donna was here tonight. I swabbed my throat with Merthiolate before getting into bed.

February 3, Friday

I got up and cooked breakfast for Lou, put up his lunch, and went back to bed. I'd had a rather rugged night with a sore

throat and heart pains. I'm anxious to check this cold, as I have to stay in bed to help my poor old heart do the healing job of getting the blood circulating. Lou isn't feeling very well, he is having more trouble with his bowels. I wonder what is causing his trouble? I didn't like my pictures at all when I got them, but the more I see them, the more natural they look to me. Maybe they're not so bad. I'm anxious to see what the folks think of them. My hairstyle has brought so many nice compliments, so I thought I'd have a photo of it, in case I get too lazy to dress it nice. I talked to Annie on the phone; we read each other's letters from Violet over the phone. I called Donna and talked to her and Johnny. Johnny said "Wait a minute, Grama," I hear him moving around, then he came back and said, "I put the phone through the little cupboard window and shut the door like Janet does when she is talking to her boyfriends, now Mama can't hear us." Ha ha! He is a cutie. He was in the living room, Donna in the kitchen, some boy! I went back to bed as soon as dinner was over. Surely feel tough, flu, I guess.

February 4, Saturday

It seems the cold germ won a few points over me last night. We've been battling for a few days, my throat felt worse and also my sinus. I stayed in bed all day. I got busy with hot Epsom salt packs on my throat and face. It did relieve my suffering a lot. I thought maybe by evening I'd be able to dress and go to the Strong's meeting at Ray and Miriam's, but by 2 p.m. I knew I'd never make it. Lorene phoned to check on our cakes. Donna made two for us, Annie made one with brown sugar coconut frosting and served with whipped cream and hot eggnog. Lorene said she'd get the two bottles of whipping cream I was going to get. Lou got my breakfast this morning. I got up long enough to eat. Lou went down to Ernie's station to put up the display boards; he was gone all day. He connected up a new water heater tank in one of Ernie's houses, the darn thing leaked. Ernie will have to get another tank, too bad. It is brand new, too. Lou put the little radio by my bed this evening. I enjoyed some lovely music. He went to the new market, got me some frozen orange juice, it tasted good to my poor sore throat. Rex called by on his way home from work, to get the rayon skirt I fixed for Donna. I sent the songbooks for the Strong's meeting and two cards to be read. Janet, Joan ,and Ann cleaned out the garage house for a valentine party they're planning.

February 5, Sunday

Little Johnny was ill with fever and cold this morning. Joan stayed home from Sunday School with him, her little friend, Diane, stayed with them, too. She came over to go to Sunday School. I felt much better, my head feels okay,

but my chest is congested a little. I'll have to watch that, can't afford my lungs to get infected. I cooked the beef roast that Lou brought home on Friday. I talked to Donna on the phone, told her to be sure to come in after Sunday School and take some of the meat home. We had expected them home to eat, but Grama and Johnny are too sick so we changed our plans. I made a quart of gravy for Donna to take home. I told Joan over the phone to cook some potatoes as I was sending some meat and gravy home with Mother. We had a nice quiet afternoon, Lou napped, and I rested. Lou fixed the light cord under my rug, so we can have the radio, heating pad, or lamp, anytime now at the bedside. He is a good daddy; bless him. It seems strange without going

to church at all on Sunday. I do not like to miss my beloved church. I talked to Donna on the phone this evening. Janet was the only one to go to church; she went with the Dixons. Johnny was sleeping off his fever, in bed all day, sleeping like his mother

used to when she was little and feverish. I hope and pray our little Johnny will be better soon. Ann Williams got her things all packed to go home, but her father came and told her she'd have to wait a month longer, he could not get the housekeeper. She was very upset, she had said goodbye to her friends and teachers at school and was ready to go home. Her mother died several years ago, and the daddy has been boarding out the two girls ever since. It has been hard on little Ann and



February 6, Monday

Mary Williams.

I could hear it raining in the night. I sat up in bed with pillows at my back most of the night. The cold got into my lungs, and with the congested lungs, the asthma, and heart condition, I wasn't very comfortable. It was still raining when Lou left for work. Rex and his folks can't work in the damp weather so he'll be home again. I wonder if the young Spaulding's have moved back with his folks, I see Norma in her bathrobe in the kitchen this morning. I talked to Rex and Donna on the phone, they said Johnny was feeling a little better; fever not as high, he drank some fruit juice. Bill Andersen is home in bed with a heavy chest cold. I talked to Annie on the phone; she is all thrilled with the brand new Frigidaire the men brought his morning. The old icebox kept waking them up at night with a strange sound, a clickity clack noise I'm glad they have this new beauty. Sr. Burnett and Viola Sorenson are giving a birthday luncheon in honor of Annie and Sr. Ethel Snow at Burnett's today. Lou went to the Owl Drug Store and bought a new rubber bulb set for my Breathe-Easy atomizer. I've been having trouble with the old one for some time. After dinner Lou went over to church to do a little carpenter job for the Sunday School. I talked to Annie tonight, Bill feels better. I phoned to see

how little Johnny was; he sat on Donna's lap and talked to me. Bless his heart, I can tell he isn't feeling normal yet.

February 7, Tuesday

I talked to Donna and little Johnny this morning, he is much better, giving her a little trouble now the fever has broken, he doesn't want to sleep all the time and is a little cross which is not like that little fellow. We're so thankful he is on the improve. Rex went to work with his Dad and Lewie at 11 a.m. Annie went with Ethel Snow and some of the other ladies out to a luncheon, given by Maude Craddock and Evelyn Gunn for them, at Jim and Colleen Craddock's new home. They live a long way out, near

Reseda, California. It took me all day long to vacuum, clean my two front rooms, drapes, Venetian blinds, furniture, rugs, woodwork, and etcetera. Well, it got a good cleaning. I had to take time out to rest between times. I'm still weak from my illness, but the place was dusty and had to be done. I was so very fatigued this evening; I turned down a chance to go to a picture show. Believe you me, this ole gal is really tired when she says "No, thank you," to a picture show. No wonder Lou looked surprised. He went to put a new valve in the water heater he'd fixed in one of Bishop Oates's houses last Saturday. He did that after work before coming home to dinner. I read most of my February Relief Society Magazine tonight. My heart hurt so severely

while I was getting ready for bed I couldn't help groaning, Lou didn't hear, I shut the door.

February 8, Wednesday

It was pleasant to see the golden sunshine early this morning. We've had so many cloudy mornings of late. Everything outside looks so clean and green in the lovely sunshine. We always enjoy this beauty after a rainstorm does the cleaning job for Mother Nature. I had intended to vacuum the bedrooms today, but didn't feel well enough. I worked too long yesterday, so had to pay with heart distress last night and this day. Lou had made out a bank slip for me to deposit some money tomorrow. I took it to the bank this afternoon. It was nice and sunny. I thought it would be good for me. I bought a few valentines, and mailed Annie's birthday card with \$2.00 in it and a poem that I composed for her this morning, asking her to buy her gift to go with the card; so when I called to say "Happy Birthday," I'd have a gift there with my card. I had to wait for the bus home about twenty minutes, must have just missed it. I had a minute of anxious worry with heart distress while waiting, wondered if I'd get home. My heart has felt tired and aching like it had been beaten. I rested on the couch until dinnertime. I talked to Donna and Johnny on the phone. I was delighted to hear my little boy acting natural again, he is getting better.

February 9, Thursday

It is another beautiful sunshiny day; I do love the sunny days. These days are made more lovely by our welcome rains. A rainy day does not depress me though. I talked to Donna on the phone, she wants me to come to her house tonight after Rex's choir practice, he'll call for me. Donna wants me to sleep there so I'll be there tomorrow to go with her and the girls to the Fashion Show. Joan is in a square dance; she will model the square dance dress with others in the set.

Janet was asked to model clothes for the teenage girl, so she'll have to get away from school for half a day. Mary and little friend Dody Bush, were going to model little girls dresses, but Mrs. Bush phoned Donna to say they couldn't use them this time. They have their quota, I guess. Mary is home in bed today with a chest cold. Johnny is feeling better, up and dressed today. I surely wish I could clear up this old mucus condition that my miserable cold left with me. Lou and I listened to a lot of good radio stories this evening while waiting for Rex to call for me. I hated to leave my darling alone, tried to talk him into going to a dance at the clubhouse. He was interested at first, but decided it was too much bother to get ready, so he ate a cheese sandwich and had a glass of milk, and went to bed. Little Mary and Ann stayed awake so they could see me. Johnny succumbed to sleep. Donna played some sweet music on the piano for us tonight. I slept with Joan in Donna's bed. She and Rex took the double bed in Mary and Johnny's room; he slept in with Mary and Ann in Joan's bed.

February 10, Friday

It rained most of the night and all day. Rex, of course, couldn't work in the rain. He went to see a man about a loan, also went to Arden's Dairy. He took Janet to her school bus and the children, Joan, Ann, and neighborhood kiddies to school. Mary stayed home because of a chest cold. I sat on the bed and read stories to Mary and Johnny while Donna did up the housework. Rex was home to eat lunch with us. He went to school to meet Janet at 1 p.m. She went with Rex to do a little business with the loan company. She got home in time to rush to the show. Rex stayed home with the two little ones. Donna drove us to the Clubhouse. We let Janet out and went to the 15¢ Store to buy valentines for Mary and Johnny, a little candy, Grama's treat, and then we went to the Fashion Show. I was surprised at all the people (ladies) out in such a rainstorm. It was a benefit show to build a nursery home in Sierra Madre. I enjoyed the show, especially when Janet and Joan performed, and little Dody Bush, cause I knew them. Janet modeled five times for us; she was adorable in all the clothes she wore; two dresses, a skirt and blouse, and a reversible coat and a robe. She did it like an expert, which is right down her alley. Even the M.C. remarked on how well she modeled. I surely enjoyed



the square dance Joan was in, too. Lou came for me this evening; he'd been to the market, brought some meat and groceries to Donna. We ate tuna casserole with them; it surely tasted good. We went to wish Annie a "Happy Birthday." There was a letter from Lydia when I got home, Cyril Paul's son, 28 years old, passed away [Ralph Orson Paul].

February 11, Saturday

Lou and I stayed at Annie's last night until about ten.

We went to wish her a "Happy Birthday." I mailed her a card with \$2.00 in and a poem for her. Sue and Bette had been in the morning; Lorene and Miriam had been before we got there. They had thought of going to a picture show, but Annie had to wait until some meat came. Br. Atkinson brought it for her to cook for the party the youth girls are giving the deacons. Bill and Dale went to the show. Friday night is always show night for them. I told Annie I'd wait for the meat, but she wouldn't go. Annie's new Frigidaire is surely a beauty. I mailed each of my sisters a valentine with a photo of me in it this morning. I also mailed one to Owen and Lydia, and Lou and Donna. It will surprise them, anyway. I sent Eloise B. and Ethel N. one, too. We received a nice valentine greeting from Ethel N. this morning. Lou put a new lock on our front door, one he had in the basement. Our other lock broke, so we had to change it. Lou went down and had three keys made, one for me, one for himself and one for Donna and Rex. I'm having an awful time to get over this cold. It was really an effort to get my bathroom and kitchen cleaned up today. I went to bed after lunch and took the heating pad to ease the pain in my back and lower abdomen. It helped immediately. I got up to get us a bite to eat at 6 p.m. Lou helped, bless him; then I went back to bed. I enjoyed the radio programs Lou had on.

February 12, Sunday

This is the third Sunday I've missed going to Sunday School. I don't like it either. I felt better this morning, but not well enough to go out. I still have an awful cough; my poor stomach is so sore from coughing. Donna brought Mary over here; she has a cough. She stayed with me until the family came for her. Lou rode to Sunday School with Donna, he walked home. It was a lovely day; he wanted to walk. Rex had a car full of children; Janet took Josie home to dinner. Joan and Mary ate dinner with Diane in Sierra Madre. Donna got dinner for the children, and then she and Rex went to a potluck dinner at Ovena Stonebraker's home. She took a cake. The party was in honor of Br. and Sr. Carothers who are visiting from up north, they are old ward members. They came down to a funeral in their family. I managed to stay up and dressed all day. We had a nice surprise when the Andersens called on us. Glen, Irene, Gilbert, Dale,

Beverly, and Annie. We always enjoy a visit with our beloved Andersen family. Bill and David stayed home, Bill to sleep, David to draw. Lou went to church, at my suggestion, this evening. I'd love to have gone along, but not well enough yet. I enjoyed some very nice church music on the radio. Little Mary had fun looking over my old Christmas cards, took two boxes full home. Oh oh, more junk for Mama.

February 13, Monday

I feel better this morning, more normal. I phoned Donna about 11 a.m. She was delighted with my valentine, the photo of me. I was pleased that she thought it looked like me. It was nice to have someone else's opinion. I hope Lou will like it also; his valentine came in the mail this morning. After lunch I went to town to pick up a few little nick-knacks to put in the valentines. I did most of the shopping in Grants Store; two pair of socks for each of the children, a flowered handkerchief, red and white, for Ann, some gum and M&M Chocolates. Next door, in Kress, I got some hand mirrors, three

little round red rimmed mirrors. I composed a verse when I got home, telling where to put each mirror. One in the bathroom drawer, one in the shower room and one in Janet's and Joan's room. They've been using old pieces of broken mirror to see the back of their hair. I bought a bottle of Richard Hudnut Hair Cream dressing for Donna, and candy for Rex. I wrapped all the gifts in red or white tissue paper, used red and white ribbons. This Grama has fun, eh? Lou was surprised with his valentine photo of me; he said it is an excellent picture and that I'd never have a better one taken. I'm so glad he liked it. Annie also told me over the phone that she thought it was a good likeness. I've heard from Donna, Lou, and Annie, and all were happy with my valentine. Lou walked to town tonight, brought me a beautiful valentine. It was a lovely flowered lace, pink rosebuds and blue forget-menots, some chocolates and toothpaste.

February 14, Tuesday

Our doorbell rang about 7:40 this morning; it was a valentine from Donna and family; a cake in heart shape with pink frosting and coconut on it, some fudge, and a sweet card. Rex brought the valentine on his way to work. Little Mary is sick in bed; afraid it is measles. Lou and I gave each other our valentines last night because my valentine with the photo came in the mail. After he'd seen it I gave him his box of candy in the red satin heart box, the same heart I've used for several years. It looks like new cause I always put it away for safe keeping. I love the valentine with the lovely verse that Lou gave me. I did the washing this morning. It was a beautiful, warm day. I'm so thankful to feel more normal, have almost got that dreadful cold licked. This morning's mail brought a get well card from Ethel Newbold with a little joke booklet. I had fun reading it. I gave my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, a dish of candy for her valentine. She was delighted. Oh, yes, Ethel was happy with my picture, too, says she'll frame my "sweet face," oh me! Lou and I ate a bowl of that delicious chili in the Pantry Café at 6 p.m.

It was dark enough to send our valentines to the Marshes in Sierra Madre. I watched while Lou sent our valentines. I didn't feel well enough to run after ringing the doorbell. They have a swell time looking at the little gifts in our valentines, bobby pins, socks, hand mirrors, hair cream dressing, candy, gum, and etcetera. They enjoyed my rhymes on the mirrors. We had a nice visit with Donna and the

children. Ann W. was with them this year; we gave her the same as our kids. Janet went to Mutual with the Dicksons. Our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over tonight to return my dish, she had chocolates in it from her valentine box.

February 15, Wednesday

Mrs. Scott surely enjoyed the jokes I read her last night from the little booklet Ethel sent me. It's fun to see her laugh. Little Ann Williams is leaving Donna's home to go back to her Father's home today. I do hope things will work out better for all this time. Last night Joan took Johnny and Ann out to send some valentines to the neighbor children. They came back to tell

us that little Dody Bush is very ill with pneumonia. The doctor was just leaving the house as they put the valentines on the porch. Dody is Mary's best pal; strange both are sick in bed. Mary has a light rash on her face; she was exposed to measles in Primary ten days ago. She isn't very sick. I'm so sorry about dear little Dody. I did my ironing today and dusted up the house. I surely like my new Bissell hand sweeper. I only have to get the vacuum out once or twice a month now. Gordon's foreman, Ray K., has been home sick for several days. Business is so very slack at the shop now that Lou expected to be sent home any day. Bart only worked a half a day today and no more work for him this week. I'm sorry Mr. K. is ill, but if he'd been able to work, Lou would be out of work now. Gordon has to have someone there; Lou is in luck this time. Ruby is feeling better; they got a new doctor with new treatments. Lou went to correlation meeting, said Donna was there. Ann Williams and her dog, Lassie, moved this evening.

February 16, Thursday

Elvie's photo was loved

by all her family.

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning; she said little Mary is broken out, but good, with measles. They stayed under the skin several days, but are out in full bloom today. The poor little dear isn't feeling very well either, she has been in bed since Monday, but wasn't very sick until now. Rex has worked today and yesterday for George Wride, he is remodeling the new candy store. I don't know what Rex is doing for him. I received another pretty get well card from Ethel; she says she has framed my photo. She is sweet. A card from Sue came, thanking me for the valentine and photo, she said she thought the picture was good of me and my hair looked lovely, nice, eh? It was fun sending them and hearing from the ones receiving them. Donna had an appointment for a permanent wave, but Ray Williams didn't settle up as promised when he took Ann last night, wish I could help her more. If only Rex could get a good steady job. I wrote letters to Ethel, Violet, and

a letter of condolence to Cyril and Sina Paul. Their son, Ralph, passed away last week, he was only 28 years old. I phoned Donna this afternoon. Ray Williams brought her a check so she got her permanent after all. Lou and I rode out to Donna's this evening. We measured the garage house, marked the floor for a three-room apartment. Rex and Donna were at the church, him to choir, her to rehearse for the Jr. Girls program. I felt sorry for dear little Mary tonight; she is covered with measly measles. We stayed until Donna and Rex got home.

February 17, Friday

Lou didn't rest well last night, his arms

pained more than usual. Life could be so beautiful if we didn't have pain and illness. But of course it is grand to be alive, anyway. I talked to Donna on the phone. Mary is feeling fine today; the measles are getting lighter. She sat up in bed and played with her color books. I went to town this afternoon to buy two sympathy cards; one to send from our Strong's Society, and one to send from Lou and me to Cyril and Sina. I bought a cute yellow romper suit with a little white dog sewed on it. I'm going to give it to my nice little neighbor, Jean Wilson. She has a new infant son, Thomas Shannon Wilson. Jean and Jim are such nice kids; this is their first baby. Lou and I ate a good dinner this evening in the cafeteria. We went to Andersen's after eating. Br. Timpson came later and fixed our income tax papers. He did Lou's first, Beverly's next, and Annie and Bill's last. He only charged us \$2.00. I don't know what he charged the Andersens. We went over to church tonight and watched the young folks dance at the Junior Girls ball. It was nice, the hall was decorated very pretty, the girls looked lovely, a nice program. Donna played the piano for the program. Janet took girl friend, Bee, to the dance. Janet danced every dance with Kendall Little, and Bee with John Ellsworth.

February 18, Saturday

Donna had a swell time at the dance last night. She danced all of them. She and Rex changed with other young married friends. That's the way to enjoy dancing, not every dance with the same partner. Lou and I came home after the floor show. It was nice. Lou did a carpenter job this morning for George Wride; he fixed some big doors in his candy factory. He went to Ernie's gas station after lunch and painted one of the display boards he'd made for him. He worked in the yard this afternoon. Rex brought his trailer down and got the bed we had up in the little rear house. He is going to put it up in the bedroom with the one we gave them like it, for Mary and Johnny to sleep on. I let them have the bedding on it, also a pillow and slip. Lou will miss the bed out there this summer, but they need it. We spent the evening at home enjoying the newspaper, radio, and a nice cozy house and each other. "Ted" Vernon Valantine's picture was on the front page of our Star News paper this evening, a nice write up. It says, "Mr. Valantine is the Air Pollution control inspector for the Pasadena area." It looks like our Mormon boy is making a name for himself, a nice lad.

February 19, Sunday

Lou drove me to Sunday School, but he came back home to paint. He painted the lattice fence a new coat of green; it looks pretty. I missed my little ones this morning. Mary, Johnny, and Rex stayed home. Donna, Janet, and Joan came home to eat with Lou and me. We hurried through the dishes so Donna could take us to the Oateses' Ranch in our car. Lou took his bath and got ready for Union meeting. Herb

Clawson came for Donna and Lou. I went to a piano recital with Florence, Ernie, Irene, Diane, Janet, and Joan in their station wagon. It was in the Eagle Rock Woman's

Club. Irene played two lovely numbers. 26 children played, most of them had two pieces. I was tired of sitting so long. John and Florence brought us home from Oateses', then took Florence O. to the

Y.W.C.A. to a program that Elaine was in here in Pasadena. John E. and Kendall L. drove over to Oateses', took Janet and Elaine for a short tide in Kendall's car before we went to the recital. We had an anxious moment wondering

if they'd get back in time. They made it, as we were about to leave. Lou and I went to church tonight. Donna, Janet, and Joan went, also. Rex, bless him, has been baby sitter all day long, I think he made some fudge.

February 20, Monday

Florence Oates called to say she'd be a half hour later, I was glad of the extra time. I phoned Donna and she was happy to have a little more time, also. Our neighbors, the Spaulding's, left for a few days stay in Indio, a carnival or something out there. They just returned from a weekend trip somewhere else. They have fun! Florence came about 10:10 a.m. Little Johnny was sitting out on the curb waiting for us. It was chilly; his little nose was red. He had his jacket pulled up over his head, bless his little heart. Mary was in bed, but was feeling fine. Donna decided she was well enough to get dressed today, so we let her get up. The measles have cleared up now. Both children stayed in the house with me. I read to them, we played games, "hide the thimble," they loved that. I fixed lunch for them; they could hardly wait for me to take time away from them to do up the lunch dishes, ha ha! I did enjoy this day with my darlings. A little girl from Mary's schoolroom brought a cupcake to her, from a birthday party at the school. Joan came home about 3:30 and Janet soon after. These children of mine are all so sweet; I just love them. Donna went to a club luncheon at Elaine's with Florence. The girls gave Elaine a crystal gift. I came home with Florence Oates. I took my clothes to go to the stork shower with Donna, but decided I was too tired to go. I brought a sack full of socks home to darn. The stork shower was for Lorna Bodily. It was at Louise Andersen's new home and Donna went.

February 21, Tuesday

It felt like it might rain any minute all morning, but the sun came out in the afternoon. It was cold and damp, anyway. I finished darning the sack full of socks I brought from Donna's yesterday. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought her house dress over. She'd cut all the black buttons off, down the front, and had 10 bright red ones she wanted me to sew

on. I did it for her. The poor dear can't see to sew or read. I liked the black buttons best on her new Christmas dress; the dress is blue and rose with black trim. I hated to spoil it with red buttons, but, bless her heart, she wanted them. It's her dress; the family gave it to her. She said the black ones looked too dead, ha ha! Annie phoned and said Blanche Hoglund had phoned her, wanted me to mail a sympathy card to someone in Indiana, PA, who's husband had died. She is a relative, a Mrs. Bessie Cassett. I went to town and bought a card and mailed it. I also bought me a pair of black silk gloves and some nylon hose. I lost my gloves a few weeks ago, the ones I bought from Elsie in Salt Lake. Lou and I were eating dinner this evening when Louise

Keller phoned from Donna's place. She said she came here with a friend. They ate a chili dinner with Donna and family, and then came here. The "friend" was her brand new husband, Dick Pearce, they were very happy. He looks like a fine young man. I hope they'll be happy, always. They were married in Phoenix last night. Both have been married before. His wife died about 7 years ago, he has an eight-year-old boy and Louise has a little girl, Diane, 4 years old.

February 22, Wednesday

I was delighted to hear the good news and see Louise and Dick so happy. She has a very lovely diamond ring set. We invited them to stay with us, but they said they were going on, stopping when they felt tired. They were on their way to Lynnwood to see Grama Keller and the folks there. I hope they'll both find happiness in this marriage. I did my weeks washing this morning. I was tired when the cleaning up job was finished. It has been cloudy most of the day. Janet and Joan went to a picture show in Pasadena, a matinée with friends. They saw Claudette C. and Robert Young in "Bride for Sale," and Bob Hope and Rhonda Fleming

for Sale," and Bob Hope and Rhonda Fleming in "The Great Lover" at the Strand. Rex's leg is better after the hot pack treatments. He went to see a doctor in Sierra Madre. Lou and I ate a nice dinner in Bob's eating place, then went to the Eagle Theater to see Olivia De Havilland in "The Heiress" and Errol Flynn in "Montana." We enjoyed both pictures. I guess our little Johnny is coming down with the measles. Mary is all over them now; she'll go back to school next Monday. Johnny had a slight fever in the night and he was restless, but felt okay all day.

February 23, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned me this morning and asked if I had saved the Star News paper with Ted Valantine's picture in. She said Sr. Valantine would love to have it and read the article about her son. I was happy to mail it to her. I wrote a little note, also. I had put the paper aside because of Vernon's picture. I talked to Donna, Mary, and Johnny

on the phone this morning. Johnny hasn't broken out with measles yet, but was feverish again last night. I phoned Dody, she and baby and Bevan are well. Violet hasn't mentioned receiving my photo, I'm wondering if she got it? She usually answers right away when we send anything like that? I did my ironing. Mrs. Holibaugh and Jean brought the new son in for me to see, he is a lovely baby. They thanked me for the gift. Lou phoned and asked me to walk over to the shop with the auto pink slip at 4:30, if I felt able. Pearl Redborg phoned from Ruby's, she and Pawnie have been ill, but are okay now. I enjoyed the walk to Lake and Villa. Lou and I drove out to the new automotive vehicle building in East Pasadena. He had his auto ownership changed to his name.

He should have had it done a year ago and had to pay a \$1.00 penalty, plus \$1.00 for the change. We ate in the Pantry Café.

February 24, Friday

We had a heavy fog in the early morning. The sun was shining by 10 a.m. I talked to Donna and Mary on the phone. Johnny has started to break out with the measles. I hope he'll get along as well as Mary did, she is all cleared up now. Rex went to work to get a garage floor ready for a cement job he is doing for some man. He wants Lou to help him build the garage. Work is surely slack at the shop now, so Lou will have plenty of time to do extra work. I've been lucky this week; we've eaten out twice, nice for me, eh? My dear little neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought me an apron she received for a Christmas gift. It is too small for her and fits me perfectly. It is pretty, surely sweet of her. She brought a \$10.00 bill, wants Lou to change it for her. I spent most of this day mending underwear on my sewing machine. I was happy to get a letter from Violet and know that she had

received my valentine photo. I was wondering, because she is always prompt to answer. She says she has "Spring Fever," no pep. Rex and Donna went to the Pasadena Civic Auditorium to a dance tonight with Garvanza crowd. Janet went to a slumber party in a girl friends' home near her. Joan stayed home with Johnny and Mary tonight. James Cannon, Aunt Julia Paul's nephew, was buried in Forest Lawn today.

February 25, Saturday

Rex brought the trailer down this morning and took Lou's table saw back. Lou went out to

Sierra Madre and cut down the two iron beds, made them "Hollywood" beds. The girls want them in their room; they have the twin bunk beds up now. When Johnny is over the measles, Donna may change the beds and give Johnny and Mary the bunk beds. I talked to them on the phone. Joan said Grampa hit a nail while running the electric saw and couldn't get the power going for a while; it slowed up the works. Rex is getting a garage floor ready to pour cement on









Monday. It is in the Sierra Madre Canyon home. I went to town this afternoon, and got Janet's snapshots that I'd left at Thrifty's Drug to be developed. I bought some Ben-gay to rub on Lou's aching arms. We put hot Epsom salts packs on his arm last evening for two hours. I didn't stay long up town, but enjoyed the little outing. Lou gave Donna money to buy a roast and a few groceries to cook the dinner for us tomorrow, after the morning session of conference. I told Donna I'd stay with Johnny and let her attend the morning session, but she wouldn't let me. Johnny is broken out in full bloom with measles now. I bought him and Mary some little plastic toys in Grants Store. Lou and I enjoyed a nice auto ride tonight.

February 26, Sunday

We now have a brand new stake, in Southern California. In conference this morning, in the Monrovia chapel, our Pasadena Stake was divided in two. The new stake, East Los Angeles Stake, was born. Apostles Steven L. Richards and Harold B. Lee came from Salt Lake City to officiate. We are still in the Pasadena Stake; our new president is Howard W. Hunter. His first counselor is Dacon K. Broadhead, and second counselor is Alonzo K. Berry. East Los Angeles stake has Fontleroy Hunsaker for President, John Nielson, first counselor, and William E. Parkes as second counselor. President William A. Pettit was released. We have six wards in the Pasadena stake, Pasadena, El Sereno, El Monte, Monrovia, Baldwin Park, and Las Flores. East Los Angeles stake has seven wards, Whittier, Alhambra, Belvedere, Montebello, Mission Park, Rosemead, and Eastmont. Rex and Joan went to conference with us. Kendall Little took Janet. The business at hand took up most of our morning session. Pasadena Ward

is scheduled to be divided very soon. That will affect me, as Donna and family will be in another ward from us. Donna had a very delicious dinner ready for us; we were ready for it, too. Janet and Joan did the dishes. I went back to church with Rex and Donna. Lou rested at Donna's. We enjoyed this afternoon's session; we had huge crowds both times. We got to the morning session before nine o'clock, and had a time to find a seat. Lou and I enjoyed our nice comfy home this evening. Johnny and Mary were happy with the little plastic toys I took to them, cameras, man on a bicycle, tiny rubber dog and cat, and some gum.

February 27, Monday

I wish yesterday could have been a nice day like it is today. It was so cold and damp all day. I'm glad Rex can work on the garage slab he is pouring today for Br. Meiers in the canyon home. I think Lou is going to help build the garage on it, starting in the morning. I composed a poem to Eloise Brooks and wrote her a letter thanking her for the pretty valentine she sent me. I wrote postcards to Mother,

Lillian, Violet, and Ethel Newbold. I'm all caught up on correspondence again; it is a good feeling. I walked down to the new market to meet Lou when he came from work. We didn't do our shopping over the weekend as usual, so we did it this afternoon. I took a list of things needed. Lou sharpened his saws this evening while I got dinner ready. I cooked some nice fresh salmon, and it was delicious. I also baked yams, cooked cabbage, made green salad, and it just hit the spot! I wish everyone in the world could have plenty to eat as we do. I talked to Donna on the phone. Rex poured the slab for the garage; it will be ready for Lou's carpenter work in the morning. Br. Meiers works nights; he doesn't want them to start work until 9 a.m. so he can sleep late. Lou isn't happy about that, he likes to start early. Lou

is taking the rest of the week off to help

build the garage.



The new Pasadena Stake Presidency. Howard W. Hunter is second from left.

President Howard W. Hunter was raised in Idaho and moved to Southern California after marrying. While Howard and Claire Hunter lived in California, he attended law school and established a law practice. After he completed law school, he served as a bishop from 1940 to 1946, and then he served as a stake president from 1950 to 1959.

February 28, Tuesday

I was happy to see the sunshine this morning. The weatherman had promised rain, it surely felt like it would rain any minute yesterday. Lou went out to Sierra Madre to work with Rex. I took all of the dishes out of the top kitchen cabinet this morning and washed them, I also washed the shelves. I wanted to do the bottom shelves today, too, but I was too tired and shaky, so I didn't try it. Oh, how I do wish I was stronger, but I am thankful I can do my

own housework, even if it does take twice as long as it used to. I had a little trouble with my heart this afternoon, so I kept quiet until I felt okay. Lou and Rex worked until 5:30. I cooked a nice dinner for my tired husband. He has an awful looking bruise on his right arm, he got it Saturday when he helped Rex lift the heavy electric table saw into Rex's trailer. The arm looks to me like it's swollen a little. Lou says it does not hurt, even to touch. Florence Marsh phoned me this afternoon to

find out if Rex was working. I told her about the garage job. She and John took a box of groceries out to Rex and family, John isn't working this week. Bless them!

March 1, Wednesday

It feels like we're in for that promised rain. I talked to Donna and Johnny on the phone this morning; his measles have about cleared up. He is full of pep again. I received a nice letter from my friend, Emma C.; her daughter and little ones have gone home to their husband and daddy in Quincy, California. The oldest girl, Margaret, stayed with Granma, she has work here. Sr. Christiansen has cancer of the bowels; she says she has hemorrhages every morning now. Her letter is full of faith; she is a wonderful person. She says, "God will heal me." I know he will, too, maybe not in her tired old body but the spirit will be whole and sound. He can heal her sick body if it is His will, but doctors can't help her at all now. I cleaned the bottom of my kitchen cabinet this morning and that was all I could do this day. I had to rest this afternoon. I'm glad the cabinet is clean, all dishes,

drawers, and shelves, inside and outside. I'm glad Lou's arm looks better this evening, it was an awful looking bruise.

March 2, Thursday

Lou built the big overhead door today, for the garage. I washed all the dishes in my dining room cabinet this morning, my best hand painted dishes and cut glass dishes, all wedding gifts. I seldom ever use them, but they do look pretty in the glass door buffet. I went to town this late afternoon, down and back on the same bus. I went to get a "Golden Wedding" card to send to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Strong of Pen Run, Pennsylvania. Blanche phoned Annie yesterday to tell her that Frances H. had written her, telling about these relatives having a golden wedding reception, on March 7. She wanted our Strong Family Society to send them a greeting congratulation card, so I mailed it. Lou was tired from his carpenter work. We listened to a few radio stories and went to bed. I'm going to Sierra Madre in the morning with Lou.

March 3, Friday

I got up a little earlier this morning so I could get ready to leave with Lou. He helped me with breakfast and dishes. I made the beds, and we left here about 8 a.m. We stopped for gas in a "serve yourself" station. I was given another pretty little glass; I have seven of them now. Lou left me off at Donna's. Rex had washed his car so it would be clean for Donna to use, and he got the wires wet. Lou had to pull him out of the yard, and then give him a push to get the car started. Donna left at 9:25 for the school to pick up Joan and some of the schoolgirls. She went with the other cars to the Griffith Park Observatory where the sixth grade students from several city schools heard the interesting lecture on astronomy. I stayed with Johnny. We spent part of the

morning in the lovely sunshine on the gym set in the backyard. Bibs, the dog, was delighted to have our company, she gets lonesome since Lassie moved away with Ann. After lunch we played a game with dice and colored discs, to move about on a board. I told him stories, read to him and sang songs before he took his nap. I lay down on his bed until he fell asleep. Donna came about 2 p.m. We woke Johnny about 3 p.m. Mary came from school and we rode to the canyon home of Br. Meiers, where Rex and Lou are building a garage. Rex came home to make a phone call about his house loan. I went to the market with Donna. I helped Donna make a display board for her Sunday School teaching and I enjoyed Janet and Joan's piano practicing. We ate a good dinner with Donna and family. She cooked a big pan of spaghetti, with meat and cheese, a nice green salad, and ice cream and cookies. Janet, Joan, and friend, Carol, went to school

program at John Marshall School tonight. We took them to the school, and Rex called for them after.

March 4, Saturday

I met Sr. Meiers yesterday when we drove over to her house to see Rex and Lou at work on their garage. Lou and Rex got the big door hung. She paid them last night for a weeks work. I couldn't place her until I saw her, then I knew her, a sweet little lady. I found a letter and card when I got home from Donna's last evening. The letter, with a picture of little Shonnie was from Bonnie. She thanked me for the photo I sent her of me. Bonnie says she is expecting a baby on July 16, that is her own birthday, bless her heart. I hope the little darling arrives on her birthday. The card was from Sr. Valantine thanking me for sending her the clippings of her son, Ted. She says Ted is to be married soon. Roy is going on a mission to France in May; they are both fine young men. Lou and Rex worked at Meiers's home again today. Rex on the garage and Lou said he was going to take out a partition inside the house. They're having some remodeling done in the house. I went up to the bank to deposit money for Lou. I bought a few items in Kress Store and some stamps in the post office. I had intended to stay uptown a while, but felt shaky and weak. I had such a long wait in the bank, because the lady in front of me had so much business to take care of that I thought I'd drop before I got to the window. Why do I always pick the wrong line to stand in? I talked to Annie on the phone. She says Sue has sold her home, if the young couple can raise the money needed; they are anxious to buy it. My darling Lou took me out to dine at Van de Kamp's in Pasadena, we had a nice dinner. Marilyn Robinson gives out tickets for tables, we ate at the counter, and went to a picture show after.

March 5, Sunday

Today is John Marsh's birthday; he is 68 years old. Donna and family ate dinner with the Oates family at their ranch, potluck. John and Florence were there; the party was in honor of John and Ernie Jr. He will be 16 years old on the 7th of this month. Donna made a birthday cake for the occasion. Lou and I went to Sunday School. I enjoyed the lesson and the fast meeting later. We ate a good dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. Br. and Sr. Ziegler ate there also. We've met them there several times. We went to Highland Park later, Lorene was preparing their dinner. We waited for them to get through and visited with Miriam and Ray while Lorene got cleaned up. We took them for a ride out to Burbank. Sue was not home. Elaine said she was down at Bette's. We went there. but they were out, so we came back home. We enjoyed the ride, anyway. Lou treated us to ice cream cones.



John and Florence Marsh in 1907. In March of 1950 John celebrates his 68th birthday.

No, by gosh, I paid for them this time. Lou and I went to the new Highland Park Ward meeting at 5 p.m. It was the Relief Society meeting program on "Family and Home." It was very nice, in tableau form. We got out at six o'clock in time to come to go to our own ward and see our Relief Society put on the same program. It was nice, also, but they didn't have a stage setting like the Highland Park Ward. Miriam and Lewie Marsh made a pretty little home scene in the choir place. I liked the musical numbers in Pasadena Ward best, but Highland Park had the best tableau. I didn't talk to my Donna today; she was too busy. Lou didn't feel very well tonight, he went to bed after eating a bite. He had a chill after he got into bed. I gave him hot lemonade and aspirin; I guess he has a cold.

March 6, Monday

It was cold and damp yesterday, but very lovely today. I did my washing, got them all dry, even my bathrobe. I talked to Annie on the phone; she said Bette and Ray brought Sue over to their place yesterday. No wonder we couldn't find them at home. Lou went to the shop this morning, but no work yet, so he had a carpenter job to do. He says he'll take this week off and finish up Br. Meiers's job and a job he has to do at the church. I wrote a postcard to Violet. I sent her Dad's funeral services, a typed copy on Saturday. Rex put the first stucco coat on the garage that they built for the Meiers's family. Lou worked inside the house. Lewie Marsh worked at Rex's house today, getting the patio ready for the cement. They expect to pour it tomorrow. It'll surely be grand to have the patio and back steps finished. Lou fixed a ramp for them to use until they could get the steps and patio cemented. My nice neighbor, Scotty, brought us some grapefruit from her son's place. She gave us some oranges last week. Lou felt miserable when he came home this evening. He took a chill while eating. We got him to bed, more hot lemonade and aspirin. He says his bones all ache. I surely hope he isn't going to be ill. Inis Stanton phoned and invited Lou and me to the housewarming party at Donna and Rex's on Saturday night. Herb Clawson's [Herbert Weimer Clawson] father passed away today.

March 7, Tuesday

Lou didn't feel very well today, so he stayed home and rested. He has a cold; he took a heavy chill last evening. I talked to Donna on the phone, she said Rex and Lewie were putting in the apron of the driveway. They got the patio ready to pour in the morning, are going to have the Ready Mix come for that. They mixed it for the apron. Donna came down this afternoon, she brought her little boudoir chair to have us help her recover it. We went to town and bought the material, also some curtain material for her kitchen. It's a white net with little red tulips in the little green flower pots, and green leaves, it is very pretty. The boudoir chair material has orchid and yellow flowers, very pretty, too. I bought a wine colored bathroom loop rug and a toilet seat cover for Donna. Daddy paid for it, bless his heart. Donna bought some pretty plastic curtains for the shower room and some white cotton with red ruffle trim for the back porch. We were in luck to have Daddy home, he took the old covering off the chair and tacked the new on. Donna sewed the big ruffle on the machine; Daddy tacked it on the chair. He did a good job, it looks lovely, surely glad he was home. We didn't have time to make up the kitchen curtains. Donna had to hurry home and make a cake for Janet to take to Mutual. It is Veda Kawai's birthday; Janet took the birthday cake to treat her class at Mutual. Today is also Carol Sue and Ernie Oates' birthdays. Gordon Hodges left tonight by airplane for a convention in Chicago.

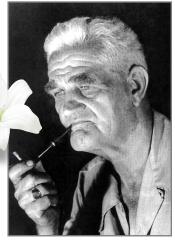
March 8, Wednesday

Lou felt better this morning. He went to work at Br. Meiers's. I talked to Johnny on the phone; he said Mother was uptown. I think she went to rehearse with LaVer Millard for Br. Clawson's funeral tomorrow. Johnny said Daddy and Uncle Lewie had the big truck come and pour a lot of cement in their patio. He said they were making it nice and smooth, but they could not get the big smoother machine to work yet, some boy. I cut the curtain lengths, 18 inches, for Donna's kitchen and sewed them together, for the little flounce she is having under the drape heads of Venetian blinds. It is such a dainty material, almost like a net. I wanted to take them out to Sierra Madre tonight and get them hung up, but Lou stopped in there after work, so of course he didn't want to make another trip back. He said he'd take me tomorrow evening. We decided I'd go back

with Donna tomorrow after the funeral. She is going to sing in a trio for Br. Chris Clawson's [Christian Nicolai Clawson] funeral tomorrow morning. I felt rather tired after so much machine sewing; it is not an electric machine.

March 9, Thursday

I walked to church this morning to Br. Christian Clawson's funeral. Donna sang in a trio with LaVer, Hazel Morgan, and herself. There was a large crowd out,



Christian Clawson

a very nice funeral. Music was lovely, a young man sang a solo, "Oh, My Father." The girls sang two numbers, "Some Time, Somewhere" and "The Lord is my Shepherd." They sang lovely, too. Bishop and President Pettit spoke, Rulon Scott dismissed. I went out home with Donna; we ate lunch after she got Rex and Lewie something to eat. We went to Ray Williams's electric shop in Arcadia but he did not have the twin lamps Donna wanted, but he let her charge some to him in the wholesale house in Los Angeles, on East Third Street. Johnny and I went with her; she got the twin lamps for her little end tables. They have a pretty red base with white shade. We did some shopping in Sierra Madre. The car wouldn't start when we left the grocery store, we had to have a little push. Lou came over after he'd finished his job at Meiers's place. He put the brass handle on the big front door and bought the brass screws for it while Donna paid the phone bill in town. I bought some meat; we ate

dinner with our little family. Lou helped Donna change the beds around, bunk beds in back in Mary and Johnny's room, the Hollywood beds in the girl's room. We picked Joan and friend up in town, each had two ice cream cones. Donna and Johnny helped eat them. Rex was tired, a hard job today. He told bible stories to Johnny and Mary at bedtime. Joan left her lunch in the car; we took it to her at noon. We saw Mary in the swing on the playgrounds at the school; she came to the wire fence and talked to us. I gave her some gum. We hung the kitchen curtains for Donna; they are darling.

March 10, Friday

Lou let me sleep later this morning; he was very quiet so as not to waken me, bless his heart. I was glad of the extra rest, as I'd had a little trouble in the night. Oh, it would be grand to be well and strong again. Lou went to see about a carpenter job that the bishop wants him to do at the church. He went out to Donna's to paint on the outside of her house after. John and Lewie and Rex had Ready Mix come, they poured the driveway this morning and got the back steps ready to pour, also the walk in front to driveway for pouring this afternoon. They had to wait one hour and a half for the second load of cement. That slowed them up. They've worked hard, but it surely makes a wonderful improvement in their place. Lou ordered the lumber for the church job; it arrived this afternoon at the church. I guess he'll work on it tomorrow. Donna wanted me to go in Grants and see if they had anymore of the orchid flowered material she covered her boudoir chair with. She thought she'd like to make some ruffle flounces of the same material for her windows in her bedroom. I went in Grants, but they only had 1½ yards left, we needed 4½ yards. I bought a bottle of asthma spray, first time I've been able to buy it in a drug store, the Breath Easy. I always had to go to Mrs. James, the agent, for it. I bought a little blue loop rug to go in the girl's room between the beds. I bought a bouquet of lavender and white stocks for Donna's party tomorrow night, also a red glass vase. Tonight Rex and Donna went to see a play given by our theater friends, Br. and Sr. Hale [Nathan & Ruth Hale] and to a party at their home after the play for seventies.



Nathan and Ruth Hale in their later years.

March 11, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy all morning. It felt like it may rain. We wanted it to be nice and warm for Rex and Donna's housewarming party tonight, but it has turned much colder.

James Nathan Hale was an American actor, theater founder, and quiet philanthropist. He was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Hale, who was known as Nathan, was born on November 21, 1910, in Afton Wyoming. He was the son of William Whittle Hale and Ella Brown Hale. The family later moved to the Salt Lake Valley.

Hale served a full-time mission for The Church of Jesus Christ to the North States in 1930–1931. He also served a mission with his wife, Ruth, in Nauvoo, Illinois, reinstate theater in the Old Cultural Hall. They were guides during the day and then did mini skits about life in the old city of Nauvoo in the evening. Hale married Ruth Emma Hudson on December 22, 1933. Soon after their marriage they were asked to serve as ward drama leaders. They could not find a non-royalty play to perform, so they asked their bishop if the Church could afford to pay a royalty fee. When he was told it would be \$25—during the Depression—he told the Hales to write one instead. So they did. They traveled throughout the Salt Lake Valley performing and the play was purchased and published in a church book of plays.

With four children in their home, Hale worked in the Utah copper mine during World War II. He came home one day and told Ruth that he did not want to be working there still when he was in his 60s. She told him that she had read in the Deseret News that there was a shortage of leading men in Hollywood due to the war. Clark Gable and Jimmy Stewart had both joined the service. She suggested they move to California and get him into films.

In California, Hale worked as a milkman during the day so he could be available for rehearsals and performances in the evening. He performed with the Altadena Players. They gradually became disillusioned with their Hollywood film dreams, and a member of the Players cast suggested that they open a theater where they could perform in whatever they wanted. So the Hales found an old home in Glendale that had been made into a dance theater. The Glendale Centre Theatre was born in 1947 with 125 seats. Their first performance had only six people in attendance. Their plays featured family entertainment, so audiences grew by word of mouth and soon they had outgrown their humble beginnings. Ruth sold some property her father had left her in Utah to fund a new 230-seat theater. Allan and Sandy Hale Dietlein (the Hales' daughter and son-in-law) joined the business and they opened another theater, but later consolidated into a larger theater that seated 450 patrons.

Ruth Hale wrote plays and helped Hale run the theater. They also produced a few films for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints under their company name Seagull Film Production Company: Oliver Cowdery: Witness to the Book of Mormon, Is Fast Day a Headache?, and A Choice Land.

After their mission to Nauvoo, Hale and his wife decided to retire to Utah and turned the Glendale Centre Theater over to Sandy and Allan. After six months, they were bored. When a woman saw them in a grocery store parking lot and asked them why they were in Utah, she was relieved to learn that the Glendale Theater was still running. Hale told Ruth they should start a theater in Salt Lake City. They found an old lingerie factory and opened a new theater, the Hale Center Theater. They opened another one in Orem, and then started a summer theater in Grover, Utah. In 1990, they opened a new theater in Salt Lake City to replace the old one. Eventually the family opened a theater in Gilbert, Arizona.

The Hales were the parents to three sons and four daughters. He passed away on January 30, 1994. At the time of his passing, they had 84 grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

www.mormonwiki.com/James_Nathan_Hale:_Mormon_Actor

Lou went over to church this morning to work on a carpenter job. I vacuumed through the house. Rex and Lewie poured the back cement steps this afternoon. They formed them this morning. They hung up the beautiful big mirror the crowd bought for their home. It fits up over the fireplace, all the way across. Florence Oates brought the mirror up yesterday afternoon. Janet came to Pasadena this afternoon, to a matinée with a girl friend from Sierra Madre. Joan took Johnny and Mary to a matinée in Sierra Madre. Donna had a busy day cleaning for the party, the girls helped some this morning. Donna came by for me at 5 p.m. and we rushed to Sears Roebuck, and bought two pair of pressed fiber material drapes, very pretty. I bought one pair, Donna one. She hung them in her front rooms. Donna bought some bridge mix for the party. Lou and I ate chili in the Pantry, and then went to Donna's. The home looked very lovely, beautiful new mirror, drapes, lovely flowers I bought, and Janet arranged. The new driveway and walk surely improved the home. It was a wonderful party, a house full of dear friends. Ruby Helwig

played the piano and whistled for us. Ann Vandergrift stayed with Janet; they went to Bush's to babysit. Joan went to Bush's to let them come to the party for a while. Lou and I took the borrowed chairs back to the church after the party tonight. John and Mary slept in the garage home after they'd seen the guests and had some pie and ice cream. Joan had fixed their bed and a rug strip to the shower room to make it cozy for them. The family ate in the little house, too, to keep the kitchen nice and clean. The house looked lovely.

March 12, Sunday

I felt rather tired this morning so I decided to stay home from Sunday School and take my time getting dinner ready for my family. Donna came by with the children before Sunday School. Mary and Johnny rode over to church with Grampa. Joan went with Donna; she had to give the sacrament gem. Janet and Ann stayed here with me; Janet has a miserable cold in her head. Ann stayed all night with the girls; she came to the housewarming with her folks last night. The dinner was about ready when the folks arrived from Sunday School. They all seemed to enjoy it. It is a treat to cook for my little Marshes, they enjoy eating; bless 'em. Donna washed the dishes; Ann and Janet dried them. Joan told a story to Johnny and Mary, and I put dishes and food away and got the house in order. Rex enjoyed a nap on the couch, Lou on the front porch swing. They took the family home about 2 p.m. Donna wanted to rest before church. I had a nice quiet rest in my platform rocker while Lou slept. We went for a lovely ride before church, in East Pasadena, looking at the new homes. We went almost out as far as Sierra Madre. The Youth Club girls tonight in church gave the program. Sr. Burk gave out the awards from the stake, also a picture of the girls that the bishop had taken. Rex was in the choir, the bishop gave Janet's picture to him and her award, she was at my house, Joan and Ann with her. Rex and family took Ann to Burbank after church.

March 13, Monday

The Large Mirror

The mirror housewarming gift was a

treasured possession. Over the years

the mirror made many moves with

the Marshes. It was large, heavy, and

always difficult to hang and move. At

one point they had it reframed to give

it an update. Later as they went on

their mission in 1986 the mirror hung

in Kathy Marsh Calkins's home. It now

hangs in Mary Marsh Tibbets's home.

It was cold again this morning. I'll be glad when it warms up a little. Lou went to the shop this morning to see if they have some work in now. He stayed and worked, but things are very slack over there still. I phoned Inis Stanton for Donna, she wanted to know about some names on the list that Inis gave her Saturday night. Donna wants to write thank you notes to all who paid on the beautiful gift they received, the lovely mirror over the fireplace. Lou phoned to say he was going out to Donna's to paint after work. He said for me to eat without him, he'd work as long as he could see. Janet stayed home from school today with a head cold. This evening I wrote letters to Bonnie Jean and Mother Renshaw. Lou came about 7 p.m. I had not eaten so I fixed dinner for both of us. Donna sent home some delicious coconut brown sugar cake. She wanted Lou to eat with them, but he wanted to come home. He said he was tempted to stay, her dinner looked good, she cooked a small rolled roast. I started a letter to a friend, Emma Christiansen, after the

dishes were cleared up. I didn't finish it because I kept talking to Lou, listening to radio, and etcetera. Rex put the second coat of stucco on the Meiers's garage today, one more coat to do.

March 14, Tuesday

I finished Emma's letter before dressing this morning. I also wrote one to Violet. Lou went to work at Gordon's shop, the work is so slack over there. Lou took two weeks off and did some carpenter jobs then. I hope he can stay at the shop now, because I think carpenter work is too strenuous for

him now. It talked to Donna on the phone, she said that Janet was home from school today, her cold turned into bronchial asthma, it was difficult for her to breathe. She was wishing she could use my spray. I couldn't rest after I heard, so I decided to go out to Sierra Madre on the bus and take the relief to her. Lou phoned as usual, I told him I was going out to Donna's and why. He said he'd take me out at noon on his lunch hour. It was 11:45 then, he came a few minutes after 12 noon, bless his heart. He ate his sandwich on the way out, has only a half hour for lunch. Janet got relief with one inhaling, she felt fine the rest of the day. She was riding Johnny's skeeter on the new driveway a few minutes after using the spray. Donna did her ironing. I mended a few clothes and darned socks for her. Lou came out after work and painted windows on the outside on the back bedrooms. We ate with them. Mary went to the store to get carrots and milk and apples. Donna fixed a nice tuna, cheese, and noodle casserole for dinner. We came home after, Rex and Donna wrote thank you notes for the lovely mirror gift.

March 15, Wednesday

I left on the 11:20 bus this morning for Highland Park. I thought I'd be late for the program, but got there just in time. Both wards, Garvanza and Highland Park, met together for this celebration of the organization of Relief Society; March 17. They had a very nice program. Sister Sue gave the history

of Garvanza Ward Relief Society from it's beginning, also a brief history of the first Relief Society of the church. She did a very lovely job. The luncheon was nice; I surely enjoyed the date nut bread and butter and Jello salad, also a lovely coconut cake. There was a large crowd out. I was happy to see Sr. White and Dixie and Clara Parks from Mar Vista Ward. I was surprised to learn that Br. White is now a patriarch in their stake. I was delighted to see Emma Christiansen was able to get out, she looks very thin and weak, but she has such a lot of faith, she says God will heal her of the cancer. Faith can do wonders, I know. I'm so thankful she is not in pain, anymore. Florence Oates took us to the York Junction, Florence Marsh, Emma C., and me. I decided to take in a show this afternoon, after I got in Pasadena. I thought Lou was going out to Donna's to paint so I'd save myself a long afternoon and evening at home. But he didn't go; he came home then called Annie to see if I was there. She got upset thinking I'd had heart troubles, and she phoned Florence Marsh and Lorene. Lou phoned Donna to see if I was there. Well, I had myself a very wonderful day. The show was excellent, but I'm sorry I upset my family and friends. I got home at 5 p.m. My darling Lou laughed when I told him, he said, "You should do it more often." Well, they all laughed when they found I was okay.

March 16, Thursday

I did my washing this morning. It was a beautiful, sunny day. I had a large washing because of bed sheets and sheet blankets. Lou phoned from the shop, said Ray K. is taking two weeks off for a rest, he isn't well. I was glad to hear Lou say that the work has picked up there; it looks much better. Our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought her electric clock over for Lou to take apart and oil, she thinks he can do everything, ha ha! Well, he fixed it tonight and it sounds okay and runs swell, he is a smart man, eh? Lou phoned from Vern's gas station to say he was there to have his car washed and greased. He brought the car home and waxed it. He brought the electric polisher

home from the shop, to polish the car to a beautiful sheen.

Lou's arm felt much better today. I'm glad let me have that old wool sweater, we use the sleeves on his arms at night; the warmth keeps the pain away or

subdued. Donna and Rex went to choir tonight, she is playing the piano for them until the organist

comes back.

March 17, Friday

Helen West phoned this morning, wanted the Sunday School songs to have printed on the program for Sunday morning. The ward is thinking of buying a new *mimeograph machine. The company trying to sell the machine is going to do a copy for them to see and

they had to have the program this morning. I phoned Lou at the shop, he gave me the songs he'll use, but I couldn't find "Zion is Growing" in the new book, but I found the other two. I gave her "Did You Think to Pray," in its place. I hope



it'll be okay with Lou; I wouldn't call him a second time. I did my ironing, darned socks, and mended Lou's underwear today. I like Friday evenings because we go out to eat most every Friday evening. We had a good dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria,



our favorite place. We walked around in town a while, window shopping, then we went to the Ritz Theater in South Pasadena and saw two good pictures, "My Foolish Heart" with Dana Andrews and Susan Hayward, and Bill Williams in "Blue Grass of Kentucky." The man from the loan company came out to tell Donna the money is ready and waiting for them when the place is completed. There is about a weeks work on it still; more outside painting, the garage has to be shingled, and stuccoed, and cement poured in front of the garage up to the back of the house.

March 18, Saturday

Lou fancied a stack of wheats at the café this morning, so I had no breakfast to cook, or dishes to wash for him, nice! I never

toast and fruit, or bowl of cereal is very simple to take care of. I talked to Donna on the phone; Rex worked with his dad and

eat bacon and eggs for breakfast, so the

Lewie again today. The children were having a wonderful time making a playhouse under the huge avocado tree. I cleaned up my house and gave the lawns and flowers a good drink after transplanting some larkspurs that were coming

up in the back lawn. They never come up in the same place, each spring I have to move them, but I love the pretty little flowers. Lou answered the phone at Donna's this afternoon; he got through with his

The *mimeograph machine (often abbreviated to mimeo) is a low-cost printing press that works by forcing ink through a stencil onto paper. The mimeograph process should not be confused with the spirit duplicator process.

Mrs. Scott

Mimeographs, along with spirit duplicators and hectographs, were a common technology in printing small quantities, as in office work, classroom materials, and church bulletins. Early fanzines were printed with this technology, because it was widespread and cheap. In the late 1960s, mimeographs, spirit duplicators, and hectographs began to be gradually displaced by photocopying and offset printing.

-Wikipedia

other job at the church and went to paint at Donna's. Lou says his wristwatch stopped at eight o'clock this morning, it would not start again. He says he bought another one. Donna says they're taking the family to a picture show this evening in Sierra Madre, the drive-in. Janet and Joan were invited to attend the matinée with some boy friends in Sierra Madre. The boys said they'd come down this morning and help them do their work so they could go. Mama and Daddy sold them on the idea of going with the family tonight instead. Rex worked until dark, so they got rather a late start.

March 19, Sunday

It was a lovely warm, sunny, day; the first official day of spring is just around the corner. It will be little Ronnie Jones's

birthday, one year old. Violet came to take care of her tiny grandson, her first grandchild. I enjoyed Br. Ziegler's class as always. Sunday School is something especially nice in my life, a splendid lesson and my precious grandchildren to greet me. I love them so much. Lou and I came home to eat lunch; he had to go to Monrovia to the Sunday School convention. I rode over with him and sat in the car and read the funny papers, a missionary tract, and stories from the Relief Society Magazine while they were in session. Donna went to the convention with Corinne Woods and some of the Jr. Sunday School workers. She came home with us. She had to make a batch of cookies for the fireside chat tonight at their home; she served ice cream and cookies. Janet arranged a lovely bouquet of spring blossoms for the mantel. Donna bought some tall blue candles for pretty crystal holders, each side of the flowers. They looked beautiful reflected in that huge mirror over the fireplace. Joan went to a special Beehive meeting at the church this afternoon. She got back in time to go to a Girl Scout outing in Sierra Madre at 4 p.m. Mary is a Brownie Girl Scout. Rex took them to the program, Johnny, too. We had a very fine meeting in church tonight. Cleon Skousen was the speaker. We came home to our nice lunch. Spin Grove Fireside Chat was at Donna's after church.

March 20, Monday

I do love these lovely spring days, pretty pink and white blossoms in my neighbor's yard, at my back door, birds singing, grass a healthy green, everything is so pretty. Life is good! I went to the bank this morning to deposit \$40.00 for Lou. He mailed the

\$35.00 loan check yesterday. It's a "vicious circle," we put it in the bank, then pay bills and draw it out with our checks. I did a little shopping in Kress and Grants. I bought a pretty little leaf dish for my cocktail table, some darning wool and needles, powder puff, a few Easter candies, and two cute egg boxes, cartons with colored eggs in, tiny, but cute, for Mary and Johnny. I sent a dollar last week to Glendale for the Funny Bunny Family. It's rubber to be inflated, the daddy, mother, and two little bunnies, and two eggs. They will stand on cardboard shoes. They came in the mail a few days later. The largest one to stand is three feet. I heard about them over the radio. I think my kiddies will enjoy them. I looked in the little shops for teenage dresses. I'm wondering what my girls will have for Easter? I watered flowers and grass this

afternoon. Lou went out to Donna's after work to paint. I baked a pan of beans and wieners. I ate about six o'clock; Lou came for his dinner about 7:30. Donna bought some shingle nails for the garage job. Daddy told her to get them, he was anxious to get the job done. Rex Marsh and Company went to Monrovia this morning to do a cement job for Pearl and Pawnie.

Spring

In California 'tis the first day of spring, My soul is filled with delight While I listen to the birds as they sing And view the Glorious sight.

The sun streams through my window pane, A bird hops upon my window sill Too feed from the scattered seeds I've tossed there at my will.

The dewy violets and the daffodils Proclaim that winter's past, A fragrance in the air that thrills Reveals that spring has come at last.

Sweet blossoms on the fruit trees, A colorful beauty to behold, Dainty petals falling in the breeze As God's wondrous miracles unfold.

I hear the lawn mower of my neighbor As he cuts the new green grass, In the garden folks now labor, We see them everywhere as we pass.

Bees gather sweet nectar from here and there,

Pretty butterflies flutter about in the sun, Children dance and play without a care, For Spring time heralds the summer's fun.

New life is evident, renewed hope is given, As we hail the lovely spring. Earth seems much nearer Heaven, Like the birds, we whistle and sing.

Oh glorious spring time, I now rejoice In the promise that you bring, And gratefully I raise my voice To say, "Thank you, dear God, for the

Written by Elvie March 21, 1950

March 21, Tuesday

It is another lovely day, just perfect. I was happy to see my nice neighbor, Mr. Holibaugh, outside this morning. Jerry, his daughter, told me he was ill yesterday. He is weak and looks bad, I guess he is really sick when he goes to bed in the daytime. They are very nice neighbors. It is little Ronnie Jones's birthday today; he is one year old. I called Dolores on the phone, she told me of all the gifts Grama and Yvonne sent, of course Grampa, too; two suits, a sweater suit, and several other little gifts, and \$5.00 for the bank, plus Easter things. I talked to Donna on the phone; she had been in the garage getting salvage ready for the church welfare truck. They came for it while we were talking. I wrote a card to Mother Renshaw and letters to Ethel Newbold and Eloise Brooks. I composed a poem, called it "Spring," and sent it to Eloise. She keeps after me to send her poetry. I wish I were as clever as she is at it. But if she likes the kind of verse

I write, who am I to quibble, eh? Lou took Bart out to Donna's to help him paint this evening. Rex and Lewie and John worked in Monrovia again today doing a cement job for Pearl and Pawnie Redborg. Rex put a row of shingles on his garage tonight.

They are trying to finish up his work by Saturday to get the new loan.

March 22, Wednesday

Ethel Newbold sent me the little booklet, by Melvin J.

Ballard, a discourse on "The Three Degrees of Glory," given in the Ogden Tabernacle, on September 22, 1922. She sent a letter with it; she has marked the parts in the book she likes to read best. I had one of these little booklets that I used in my missionary work. I got it out of the window seat and gave it to Donna this afternoon when she and Janet called in after they'd been to town to buy some material for Janet to make a blouse in her sewing class at school. I wrote to Ethel yesterday, but sent another letter today thanking her for the book. I also sent my poem, "Spring" to her. I composed it yesterday on the first day of spring. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone, she is home, sick with the flu. She says she'll be happy to make the girls Easter dresses

if we can buy the material. She is so grand to Donna and the children. I love her for it. Janet got pretty green material for her blouse. Rex and his folks worked at Pearl's again today. Lou went out to Sierra Madre again after work to paint until too dark to see. He got home about 7 p.m. I had dinner ready. I was glad when Florence Marsh told me that Rex had left his genealogy data at her house. Donna and I have been looking everywhere for it. I think they went for it tonight.

March 23, Thursday

Rex and his folks worked at his house getting the back part of the driveway ready for the cement pour tomorrow. I went uptown this morning to Brown's Stationery Store and bought paper to make extra pages in my scrapbook. I phoned Donna, she said she was going to pick up Joan at her school, then come to Pasadena and pick Janet up at school, then come for me. She got here at 4 p.m. I'd been working on my scrapbook all afternoon. We went to town, and I helped Donna buy the material for the girls Easter dresses. We got enough material for Janet and Joan to have a new cotton print skirt, too. Grama Marsh said she would make their Easter dresses and the skirts, bless her heart. Mary's dress goods are white with little blue dots in, pretty, the girl's dress material is white background with large feathers or plumes in. Janet's is orchid color, Joan's blue. The Oates girls have the same material for Easter. Our girls are using the same dress pattern, too. Lou went out to Donna's to paint after work. I'll be glad when he has it finished. Ten hours a day is too long for him.

March 24, Friday

I mailed a birthday card to brother Owen this morning. I wish I could run in on his birthday and hug him, bless his heart, and his dear family, too. I do wish we could see them more often, I love them so. It was lovely and sunny this morning, but was raining hard by 3 p.m. Rex and his folks poured cement in the back driveway this morning. Too bad this rain couldn't have stayed away a few hours longer until the stuff was set better. I enjoyed my day working on my scrapbook. The lady from the loan company phoned Donna and said the papers were ready for them to sign if they'd come in today. They went in this afternoon. Rex got one coat of stucco on the garage while

waiting for the Ready Mix cement to come this morning. Lou didn't go out to paint tonight because of the rain. We ate our

dinner at the Pantry Café. It was raining all the while; we came home, looked at the paper for shows, and went to the Colorado Theater, right back out where we'd been to eat. We saw Kirk Douglas in "Young Man with a Horn" and Tito Gobbi, and Gina Lollobrigida in "Pagliacci." We enjoyed both pictures. It rained hard while we were in the show, but wasn't bad coming home. Janet went home with Grampa Marsh tonight. Grama Marsh is going to make her a skirt and Easter dress.

March 25, Saturday

Beverly phoned this morning and said she and her mother were coming to Pasadena to buy Violet a birthday gift and invited me to go with them. Lou went over to work at the

church today. Beverly took me over to church to get some money so I could shop with them. We bought three pair of nylon hose, and earrings. Annie is going to make an apron; Lorene sent \$2.00. She and I are giving the hose. Beverly is giving the earrings and two See's chocolate Easter eggs. I was glad to have that gift taken care of. Annie will mail it for us when she's made the apron. It was cold today. Annie had on her lightweight coat. She was chilly so I had her wear my fur coat. We had all kinds of weather, sunny, rainy, and a hailstorm this day. Janet is down to Marshes', the skirt was finished when I talked to them on the phone, and she was working on the dress. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to the Alpha Beta Market and did some shopping.

March 26, Sunday

DISCOURSE

THREE

DEGREES

GLORY

MELDIN J. BALLARD

Ogden Tabernacle

There was a bit of excitement in our Pasadena Ward all day, as we'd been informed that our stake presidency was coming tonight to divide the ward. The house was crowded and full this evening. President Hunter gave a nice talk preparing us for the division. The dividing line is Hill Street; all east of Hill are in the new ward, East Pasadena Ward. Donna and family are in the new ward. Lou and I are in the Pasadena Ward. That hurts me; Sunday School without my little grandchildren seems dreadful. But we are happy to know God's church is growing so fast. Bishop Ellsworth is retained as our bishop, which made us all happy. His first counselor is John Brimhall and second counselor is Albert Green, with ward clerk as Rulon Scott. The new ward bishop is Vern Stonebraker; we all love him, too. The first counselor is Joe Little, (they were Bishop Ellsworth's counselors in the ward before the division) Vern and Joe grand fellows, and second counselor is William West, with ward clerk Alvin Anderson. Everyone seemed happy over the new officers. Br. Hawks, our stake Sunday School superintendent was in the meeting, he asked Donna to work on the Sunday School Stake board; she hasn't given her answer yet. I was surprised to see Bevan Jones's father sitting on the stand with the stake presidency. He is our new stake clerk. We had all the high council present, Eddie Kawai was installed in our stake high council. He is a fine fellow, too and they all gave good talks. Lou and I stayed after church to see moving pictures about church welfare.

March 27, Monday

Rex and the children went to a hilltop near their home to fly a kite yesterday afternoon. We saw them from the highway when on our way out to Sierra Madre to their home. Donna was sound asleep in the girl's room. She needed the rest, so I didn't wake her. We rode over to where they were flying the kite. Joan was holding the string; the kite was high in the air. It was cold and windy on the top of the hill; all had happy red faces. Bibs, the dog, was having a wonderful time, too. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. Janet is in a Mutual play tomorrow night, she is going to be a colored girl, she wears black gloves and stockings and her face will be blacked. Grama Marsh gave her some black cotton gloves. I told Donna I'd take care of the black stockings and red ribbon for pigtails. I phoned several stores, no black cotton stockings. My sweet little neighbor gave me a pair of her white cotton stockings, she used when she was a nurse. I bought some black Rit dye and colored them black. I went to town and back on the same bus, as it made the round trip. Dolores phoned this evening and invited me to go shopping with her tomorrow afternoon. I said I'd be happy to do so.

March 28, Tuesday

It was a beautiful sunny spring day. I decided I'd do my washing this morning. I love to wash, wish I enjoyed doing other work as well. But I really do not mind housework when I feel able. I was finished and the house dusted up by 11:45. I got ready to go uptown with Dody. I talked to Donna several times, she'd been phoning around trying to locate some makeup cream to black Janet's face for the program. She couldn't, so I said I'd look while in Pasadena. Dody came about 1:10, she went to our corner store and bought cottage cheese and a can of baby food to feed the baby. He is surely a cutie. He was afraid of me at first, but was friendly in a few minutes. I toasted some raisin bread and gave Dody a dish of our delicious Hunt's boysenberries with it. We parked her car in the Broadway lot. Dody bought

a pretty glove guard and some gloves to send her mother for her birthday. She bought some earrings with a pretty amber colored stone; they go beautifully with her pretty teal blue Easter dress. The dress has a corsage of gold braid, amber and pearl beads. She got a very pretty hat at Sears; an amber shade, no crown, just flowers and net. I bought the face black and cold cream at Owl Drug. Rex brought the folks here this evening. I braided wire in Janet's little pigtails; Donna tied the red bows on while Janet blacked her face. She was surely a cute little pickaninny. She got the southern Negro accent very well. The program was very good, a musical. I was sorry Lou wouldn't go to the

program with us; he'd have enjoyed it, too. The Andrew sisters were our old bishopric, before the ward was divided; it surely brought a big laugh.

March 29, Wednesday

I washed the rose bushes off this morning, and dusted them with Destruxor Phretxide. It is surely a job to keep the bugs from infesting the roses. I did my ironing after lunch. I was sorry to learn that our neighbor, Mrs. Byers, has had a stroke. She lived across the street on the corner of Garfield and Orange Grove. She's been living with her poor old husband; he has not been well and he is so old and feeble. She has been so much more active, has waited on him. Mrs. Goldbin told Lou about it, said the old lady's son-in-law found her on the floor. It is really sad, for her to be ill when he is so in need of her. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw. She sent Margaret's last letter cause it is so hard for her to write news now that her eyesight has almost gone. Margaret tells that Winnie has married again, her third marriage. I do hope she will find happiness in this third marriage. Winnie is a nice woman; she has had lots of sadness in her life. Well, she keeps on trying, anyway. Our block teachers came this evening. Br. Hill and Br. Chamberlin. We enjoyed them as always. We talked about the trip that Lou is planning in June to Yellowstone Park. Br. Hill knows the country; he is from Montana.

March 30, Thursday

I washed the roses off again this morning and dusted them again. I surely hope I can get rid of all the little bugs. (Aphids, I guess.) It was a very lovely spring day. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over this morning to have me address an Easter card for her friend. She wants me to buy a pretty hanky with the initial "T" in it for Thomas. She wants to mail it in the card. Rex came in for a few minutes. He phoned his brother Lewie, wants him to go with him to bid on a job. They were going to finish Br. Meiers's stucco job on the garage that

Rex and Lou built for him. Donna took care of the little Ashby girl this morning while her mother went to town. I was glad to learn that our little old neighbor, Mrs. Byers, is better, the stroke was very slight. Work is very slack at the shop again. Gordon asked Lou to take off tomorrow, he is going to do some work for Bishop Oates at his home. This evening Lou sent a check to the Star News for some accident insurance for both of us. It is \$2.25 for both of us, cheap enough, eh? We went over to visit with the Andersens tonight and talk over the trip we are planning to take together in the last part of June. We want to see Yellowstone Park and some beauty spots in Montana and maybe go up



Bishop Oates, Diane, Irene, Elaine Florence, and young Ernie

into Canada to see the Mormon Temple. Annie is making a very lovely lampshade for her floor lamp; she was making the ruffling. Fred Allen phoned yesterday, he wants Lou to build a clothes closet on the house his daughter Eleanor lives in. It's the house that Mrs. Benton used to live in. Ellie is going to have a baby in May. Lou is going to do the job on Saturday. Annie gave Lou some side pork.

March 31, Friday

Lou got up early and cooked some of the side pork that Annie gave him for his breakfast. He went to the Oateses' Ranch to see the bishop before he left for work. Ernie has several little jobs he wants Lou to do for him at his home.

Work is very slack again at Gordon's shop, so the fellows take off, Bart was home yesterday, Lou today. Ray is off on sick leave for a few weeks. I mailed Grama Keller a birthday card; she will be 89 years old on April 3. She is still very active, a wonderful lady. Jack and his brothers try to get together each year on her birthday. I gave the lawn and flowers a drink this morning. After lunch I went to town to bank a deposit. I bought some rubber gloves for my garden work and darning wool in Hertel's and some Easter things in Kress for my little ones. I had to walk slowly, my heart hurt and breathing was difficult. The asthma spray relieved me of my discomfort twice, but I didn't stay long uptown. Oh, yes, I bought a linen handkerchief with the initial T in it for Mrs. Scott. It's for her telephone operator friend, Mrs. Thomas. Donna is going to take care of Lynn Jorgensen for Mary for a month. Mary phoned her today. Vernon and Mary both work. Lou was tired tonight; he changed the

sprinkling system for Bishop Oates. Donna took Johnny to school this morning. Mary's room had a program.

April 1, Saturday

Another birthday added to my little sister Violet. I hope she got our gifts and had a very happy day. Lou went to Highland Park this morning to build a clothes closet for Mrs. Allen. Allie Pierce came over to say hello to Lou while he was working; he is married at last. He is a nice fellow, but I wondered if he'd ever leave Mother Pierce. That is the good news from the old neighborhood, the sad news was that Pollyanna and Beacher Moyer are getting a divorce, so sorry to hear that. Beverly went out on a blind date to eat at Chinatown tonight. She went with old school girl friend and husband and friends, six of them. We took Lorene, Charlie, and Annie to Compton tonight, to Clint Strong's to our meeting. We went way out Figueroa Street, got lost, had a time to find Clint's house. We found several dead end streets. Lou did not think it as funny as we did! Rex brought Donna,

Mary, and Johnny. The girls were babysitting. Donna played the piano for us; we had a nice time. Mary came home with us to stay all night. We had no trouble finding our way home, ha ha! They served us sponge cake with whipped cream and fruit cocktail, and hot chocolate.

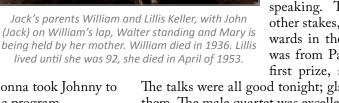
April 2, Sunday

It was a perfectly lovely morning. Mary and I went to Sunday School without our jackets. It was nice to have my dear little Mary stay all night, it seemed like old times curling ringlets again. Lou took us over, but he came back and did some

Ziegler's class; we had a very beautiful spirit in the testimony meeting. I think folks would have enjoyed staying much longer; there was a lot of business to take care of at first, which cut the testimony time short. Donna came into the fast meeting. She hasn't had that pleasure for a long time because of the Junior Sunday School. Joan, Mary, and I started to walk home. Rex picked us up on the way. Joan has a cold in her head, she didn't enjoy the meeting as I did. I left dinner in the oven so it was about ready to eat after the table was set. Donna and I did the dishes, and let the girls rest, both were out late last night babysitting. Janet went to sleep, as did Rex and Lou. They left for home about 3 p.m. Then it was my turn to rest. The M.I.A. took over the program in church tonight; they had the stake contest for public speaking. The judges were from other stakes, and speakers were from wards in the stake. Virginia White was from Pasadena Ward. She won

work in the yard. I enjoyed Br.

was from Pasadena Ward. She won first prize, a scholarship to B.Y.U. The talks were all good tonight; glad I didn't have to judge them. The male quartet was excellent, too. Rex, Donna and Janet came to church.



April 3, Monday

Little Lynn Jorgensen starts his visit with the Marshes in Sierra Madre. Mary went to work at noon, she took Lynn out to Donna's first, ate lunch with them. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said Johnny and Lynn had a grand time playing together all afternoon. Johnny rode Lynn's scooter, and Lynn enjoyed Johnny's skeeter. Rex worked on Meiers's garage, finishing up the stucco job. I went to town about noon, to the bank first, and deposited a check, \$49.80, for Lou's work at the church, building cupboards for storing. I walked in and out of stores for shoes and a dress or suit for myself. I found the shoes, but not the navy blue with white trim suit I was looking for. I'd like to find one with a pretty white collar and cuffs. I was so tired from walking; I sat down to rest in the Broadway Store. A very nice lady

sat down beside me. She was tired, too. We had a nice long visit; she lives in Glendale. She couldn't find the coat she wants. We talked about religion and she was very interested in my faith. I asked her if she was a Latter-day Saint. She'd never heard of them. She knew about Mormons though. She had some good friends who were Mormons. The reason I asked her was because she didn't smoke or use coffee or tea. The children are home on spring vacation. Donna got up on the garage and helped Rex shingle this afternoon.

April 4, Tuesday

Oh, this weather is really perfect, if only it could last always, bright and sunny, not too hot, but of course we must have the rain and snows and cold. I'm thankful for it, too. We want food and lovely flowers, too. Lou is working at Gordon's shop this week, I'm glad business has picked up again. I went to town; I saw a navy blue dress, with white pique trim, in Pian's Millinery and Dress Shop. I liked it so went in to see if they had my size. They had only the one in the window, but wonder of wonders, it was my size and fit swell. I paid a \$3.00 deposit; the dress was \$14.95. I met Donna and Janet in town with Johnny. I helped pay for a cute little suit for Johnny. We got it in Grants Store for \$5.00. Donna bought him some nice shoes there, also, so he'll be dressed up pretty, like his sisters, on Easter. Donna bought socks for all, nylons for Janet, and some new white shoes for Janet. Joan is away with the Bradshaw's in Red Mountain. I bought white gloves and two more Easter cards. Donna's children all have nice new outfits for Easter. I wish she had as nice for herself, bless her heart. Lou went out to paint at Rex's after work. John and Florence took the girls dresses out to them tonight; she made all of

them a dress. I helped to buy the material. Mary was at Bushes' all day. I trimmed my white hat this evening with navy blue ribbon. Jack Keller phoned this afternoon from Lynwood, he was on his way back home. Ralph was with him. He came to be with his mother on her 89th birthday yesterday.

April 5, Wednesday

I have a big cold sore on my lip, in full bloom this morning, an Easter gift, eh? Lou and I found 18 or maybe 25 snails last night with the flash light. We killed them, we sure did! We put some Snarol around and got that many more this morning. Well, that's what they get for eating up our pretty

flowers. I addressed some Easter cards this morning. I have a box full of cards to mail for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, she can't get out alone because of poor eyesight. Janet went to the beach with Carol, her girlfriend, and mother. Joan is still up in the mountains with the Bradshaws. They came home this evening, I think? Mary had Lynn on Tuesday, her day off, he is back at Donna's today. He and Johnny get along fine, he is a cute little fellow. I worked in the yard this afternoon a little, can't do much of that work, just see that the bugs are kept off the roses and that grass and flowers have a good drink every day. Lou went to work at Donna's again this evening. He didn't stay as long because he ran out of paint. Beverly wants to take some colored films of the families on Easter day at Ray Clayton's because the iris are in colorful bloom at this time, a sweet gal.

April 6, Thursday

I went uptown this morning to mail Easter cards for Mrs. Scott and me. I can't afford to send all the greetings I'd like, but a few who always remember us. I had no money for shopping to keep me uptown, so I came home. I phoned Donna after lunch. She was hanging out her washing this morning when I phoned, so I called her later. Donna had me phone Mary J. at Bullock's and ask if she wanted Lynn's hair cut when she had Johnny's cut this afternoon. She did. It was the lunch hour at the store, I guess it was an inconvenient time for Mary, but she was sweet as usual. Joan wanted me to go with her to buy Easter shoes; she earned the money baby-sitting. I had only 14¢ left; I gave a dime to a blind pair singing on the street. I phoned my "blessed Lou," and told him my predicament. He said to write a check for \$15.00 and to pay for the dress I had left a deposit on last Tuesday. I was going to get it Friday. I never write a check without Lou's consent, he works hard for his money. I cashed it at the bank and went to Pian's Dress Shop across the street from the bank, bought my dress, rode the bus to Broadway Store, and met Joan. She was waiting there for me. She bought black suede slippers and some socks in Grants. I bought some bridge mix candy and we came home. We went to see Mrs. Scott next door. She found a button hook for Joan to do up the new shoes; they have one button on. Joan and I walked to Villa and Lake to meet Lou after work. We rode to Sierra Madre with him; he painted on the garage. He also fixed a door lock in the children's room; the catch wouldn't stay fast. Daddy Lou is our fix-it man. I

went to the market with Donna and Janet. We ate dinner with them. Rex and Donna had to hurry to choir practice. I washed the dishes; the girls wiped them. Janet has an awful sunburn on the back of her legs. I bought some cream and applied it for her, poor child. Walter Huston, noted actor, died today of a heart attack, he was 66 years old.

April 7, Friday

Little Lynn J. and Johnny have a grand time playing together, they have some fights, but not many; they are cute little fellows. Joan got them settled in bed last night while Janet and I were doing the dishes. Joan helped dry dishes later. The girls played their piano duets for me before dinner. I was thrilled at how well they do them.

Today I thought I'd take a pattern from the old lamp doll that Pearl gave Mary and try to make a new dress and parasol for it because Mary loved it so. But I had to give up. I got part of it unpicked, but the material was rotten, in rags. It was sewed so tight the dust and lint almost choked me; it surely isn't worth all the work and suffering. I saved the doll head, the wire frame I put in the can box, sorry, little Mary. Maybe I can dress the doll for you. Rex took his papers owed on the house to Los Angeles this morning; he'll get his money on Monday they tell him (from the loan company). Lou brought a beautiful Easter lily home this evening. It has three lovely lilies and two large buds about to open, so there will be five open by Sunday. It has a pretty yellow cellophane paper with white lace like border around the pot. This evening Lou and I went to town. We didn't take the car because of the crowds



Walter Huston dies at 66.

on Friday night. I rode the bus to town; Lou walked and met me at Grants. I bought some candy Easter eggs and two pair of nylon hose for Donna's Easter. I wish I could give her a pretty dress. We went to the Strand Theater and saw two good pictures. We rode home in a taxi!

April 8, Saturday

It rained in the night and off and on today. I hope it will be nicer tomorrow. Lou took his cousin Lutie out to her daughter's home in Glendora this morning. Betty wanted Lou to fix a big door for them. I stayed home because I had ordered a special Easter cake from the Helm's bakery man; white coconut with a little nest of eggs on top. I enjoyed fixing up the Easter gifts for my little Marsh family, the satin eggs for Joan and Janet, with See's chocolate egg inside. I have some candy eggs and a little chick and 50¢ each in their satin eggs, too. Mrs. Scott gave me the pink and green satin egg boxes, she gave me two little green plastic boxes and a pink crepe paper box. I filled them for Mary and Johnny and two pair nylon hose for Donna, with chocolate See's eggs for her and Rex. I fixed a nest for my Lou, with chocolate eggs and etcetera. I love to do these things for my dear ones. I'm surely enjoying the beautiful Easter lily Lou gave me. I received a nice letter from Violet this morning, thanking us for the birthday gifts, also a letter from my friend, Emma C., bless that dear soul, she is ill with cancer. She wrote such a sweet letter. Donna and Janet came down this evening;

I sent the Easter things home with them, so the two little ones will have them in the morning. I told them to have Rex inflate the rubber bunny family; we haven't the air!

April 9, Sunday—Easter Sunday

The children all looked so lovely in their new Easter dresses that Grama Marsh made. I wore my new navy blue with white trim. We had clouds in the sky all day, but the sun was bright when the clouds would move away from it. We had a lovely Easter program. There were good, short talks, the choir sang two lovely Easter numbers, Ralph Shaffer played two beautiful violin selections, Donna played the piano for the choir numbers. Lou led the congregation in singing. I was a bit worried about Donna and the children, as they hadn't arrived when Sunday School started. Donna went to



Cousins, Janet Marsh, Irene Oates, Robin Marsh, Diane Oates, Joan Marsh.



Elvie and Lou Renshaw Easter Sunday, photos taken at Ray Clayton's yard with the iris in bloom.



Joan, Donna, Janet, with John and Mary Marsh in front. Colored photos from 1950 aren't great.

the Oateses' ranch with her family. She took fried chicken and a cake. Daddy and I enjoyed a nice dinner at home. We went to Oateses' for a few minutes, took Janet and cousins to Clayton's. Donna brought Joan, Mary, Diane, and Johnny. Beverly took colored pictures of each of the families. Bevan and Dolores came. Donna took the Oateses and Robin with her family back after their pictures were taken. I rode out to Burbank in Bev's car with Dody, Bevan, Ronnie, Annie, and me. Lou took a nap at Andersen's. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene and Charlie and Elizabeth J. to Burbank with them, and the babies. All of Sue's children were at Elaine's and had their pictures taken. Janet gave a talk in church tonight. She looked beautiful and gave her talk just grand. Rex wrote it for her, it was very good. Donna, Rex, and Janet came over after church for lamb sandwiches and a piece of cake.

April 10, Monday

Easter vacation is over; the children are back in school. It was a perfect day, much nicer than yesterday. Rex went to Arcadia to get his loan check. He spent the day settling up his accounts. He went to Gordon's shop and paid him the \$300 he owed on blinds and floor coverings. He paid Lou the \$560 he owed him. They'll have the bills all under one head now, but will have to earn about \$400 a month to keep this home. May God bless them with wisdom and a good job, and health, and that they will be able to live in that lovely home they've worked so hard to obtain. I started a letter to Owen and Lydia, but didn't finish it. Lou came home, brought his carpenter tools in the house and proceeded to change our bathroom doors so they open in to the bathroom instead of in the bedrooms. It is so much better this way. I've wanted them changed ever since we moved into this place. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she asked me to phone Rex to see if he'd be to work in the morning. I called her back to report that Rex and Donna had gone uptown to get her some shoes. Rex phoned from town, said they bought a dress and

April 11, Tuesday

It has been a perfectly lovely spring day. I wrote to Owen and Lydia and Violet, asking about getting markers for Mothers and Mildred's graves. Donna came about noon; she looked very lovely in the new dress,

shoes for Donna, and they were going to a show.

shoes, hat and bag. She was on the way to Florence's to go with her to the club luncheon at Marie Kendrick's home. She had new white gloves, too, the hat is white with flowers on the crown, the shoes are white and light brown, purse the same. The dress is white with light brown and blue print design. Johnny rode on his skeeter while I finished my letters. We ate lunch, and then went on the bus to the post office to mail them. I sent Owen's airmail. We bought some bridge mix in Grants Store, came home on the bus. I hung Lou's clothes on the line in the sunshine and cleaned out his clothes closets ready for him to paint in it. Donna came for Johnny about 4:15. She went home, and then brought Joan back to town to get her some school shoes. Lou gave the walls and woodwork in his closet the last coat of paint; he did one door in his room, also. Sr. Bourne called on us tonight; she is my Relief Society visiting teacher. Br. Bourne walked over with her and called for her, they are nice folks. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought her Easter cards over for me to read to her.

April 12, Wednesday

Ah me, such beautiful spring days, since Monday, too bad the Easter Sunday wasn't as perfect. It was not bad, but chilly and cloudy. Br. Harry Lewis

phoned this morning, he wants to build a home in Whittier and wants Lou to build it. I don't see how he can and keep his nice job at Gordon's shop. Even now when the work is so slack at the shop I hate to see Lou let go of the job, because he isn't well enough to get out and do that tough building work in the hot sun anymore. I've talked to Donna on the phone twice, she is very busy getting the house cleaned up pretty and some cookies made for the party tonight. She let Beverly Beebe bring a Stanley Products party to her home. She wanted me to come, but Daddy didn't want me to go, he has been busy painting his room after work and couldn't take the time out to drive me to Sierra Madre. He mixed some blue paint and did the second coat in his clothes closet, but we are not satisfied with it. He is going to get some other paint with better oil in and see if we like it better. This paint he used is a good flat, looks like his room will be upset for a week. Good thing we have two bedrooms. The paint hurts my lungs so; I keep away as much as I can.

April 13, Thursday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. We were interrupted twice, the first time the census taker came, so I called later. Then we talked a short time and she was telling about the Stanley Products party at her house last night. Donna says the party started out very poorly, but ended with a bang! Only five ladies came, but Beverly sold \$25.00 worth, and she

was delighted. They played games, then looked at the products and gave orders. They all had a lovely time singing at the piano after. Donna served ice cream and cookies. I spent most of this day mending clothes for Donna's children and Lou's underwear. Lou took down the door between the kitchen and his bedroom, took it outside and scraped the old paint off. That door bothered us for three years. It had an awful paint job, with runs and drips all over it. Lou went to the market before dinner to get things for our company dinner tomorrow evening. Dolores and Bevan and Ronnie are coming. Rex called in tonight after his choir practice, he took the mended clothes home. He looked tired, has been working hard on a cement job with his brother and father.

April 14, Friday

Janet left tonight for Mesa, Arizona, on the temple excursion. Our stake sent a bus full of young people to do baptisms for the dead. Joan left for a weekend camping trip with the Girl Scouts at Camp Ivy. Lou got up an hour earlier and gave the bedroom door another coat of paint; he scraped all the old paint off last evening. I vacuumed up my house, made a Jello salad and a tapioca cream pudding. I fried the chicken about 4 p.m.



Stanley Home Party

and cooked the vegetables. Dinner was ready to eat when Dolores, Bevan, and baby Ronnie came. We all enjoyed the dinner and the visit. Ronnie is surely a cute little fellow, he can walk now; he gets around a little wobbly, but gets there! He has a passion for opening and shutting doors and drawers, busy little man, eh? After dinner Bevan fixed Lou's car radio so it'll work again, he couldn't fix the small house radio, he is going to bring a new tube; he thinks that may be the trouble. Lou drove Bevan to his home to get something he needed for the car job. The Joneses' had just got back from taking Richard to the station; they said the bus was over an hour late in getting started to Arizona. Janet went with our ward folks. Beth and Dick are going to Phoenix, Arizona, he is singing with a group at a concert. Little Cathy [Johnston] is going to stay with Donna and family while her folks are away. David is staying with Bette Haddock.

April 15, Saturday

Lou went to the Oateses' ranch to finish up the fence job for Bishop Oates. I went to the bank to deposit the check Rex paid Lou for his loan, \$560. I also banked Lou's work check; we've got a good start again. I bought some pretty artificial flowers in Kress Store, hollyhocks and pussy willows for the mantel. They look pretty together, very real looking. I bought some natural looking nasturtiums for the table, \$2.00 worth with the ivy, but they do brighten up a home and no hay fever or asthma, either. Of course I'd rather have the real ones, only I can't get them all the time. Uncle Sam sent our income tax return check today, \$23.90. Donna is entertaining little guests overnight. Mary had girl friend, Dody Bush, sleep with her in the girl's room. Little Cathy Johnston is staying over the weekend with Donna while her parents are in Arizona. Lou cut the lawns and cleaned up the yard this afternoon. We have a beautiful big pink rose out on our climbing rose, lots of buds coming now. We bought it last fall. Lou and I went to town; he bought a 25 foot garden hose in Thrifty Drug Store. We went to the Strand Theater; we enjoyed both pictures. We ate chili in the Pantry Café after.

April 16, Sunday

It was a lovely day. Lou and I called for Sister Bourne and took her to Sunday School. Today is the last time the two wards will meet together in ward meetings. We have to go a half hour earlier next Sunday, the East Pasadena Ward starts at 11 a.m. It'll surely not seem right without my darling grandchildren in our Sunday School. This Grama will be sad and lonely. John and Florence Marsh ate dinner with Rex and family in Sierra Madre today. Lou and I ate at the Rite Spot in Pasadena. We rode to Burbank and took Sue for a nice ride. We stopped in

Sunland Park for a refreshing orange drink and went to see the lovely new Oak Haven Cemetery, up in the hills near Sun Valley. It is very pretty up there. Sue wasn't feeling very well, I'm glad we went out. We saw Elaine and Ann when we got back to Sue's. We took Sue to Bette's at 5 p.m.; she bought some delicious cream pies at a bakery on the way. I bought a berry pie to bring home. We enjoyed the television show at Bette's, Bob Hope's Easter program, his first television show. Bette made some delicious grilled cheese sandwiches, we enjoyed a nice lunch while watching the T.V. Ray and Bette went to a fireside chat, he had to speak or give the topic. Sue stayed with Jerry and David Johnston until they got back. Beth and Dick J. are in Arizona, expected back tonight. Janet arrived home at 2 a.m. this morning from the temple excursion. Rex went to the church for her. Joan got home this evening from Camp Ivy, or that is yesterday evening. Lou treated Sue and I to ice cream while we were out this afternoon, in Curries of Burbank. Donna is the ward organist in the new ward.

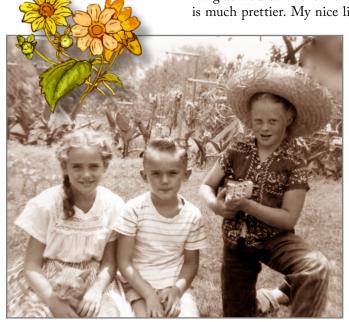
April 17, Monday

It was so beautiful I just had to do the washing; I had to rest after. I phoned the Lester's Knit Shop for Donna's L.D.S. garments, they ask \$2.65 a pair for their garments. She had two pair for herself, and two for Rex mailed out to them. I surely think that is an awful price for them. It will cost her \$11.38 with the tax and delivery. Bill Andersen took another one of his sleeping spells early this morning; it frightened Annie. It's the first one for a long time. She sent for more of his tonic, he hasn't been taking it for about a year. He felt better after a good rest today. Bishop Stonebraker met Donna at the door in church last night and told her that her vacation is over. He wanted her to be installed as the ward organist in the new ward. Ovena is going to be the ward chorister. Donna is happy with the new job and chance to learn more about the lovely organ. She is going to practice on Tuesdays. Lou mixed up a very pretty green paint and painted his woodwork in the clothes closets and part in the bedroom. It looks nice with the pink wallpaper in his room. I'm glad we didn't do it in the blue as I thought I wanted. This is much prettier. My nice little neighbor, Mrs. Holibaugh,

gave me a lovely bouquet of Iris, some white, and some orchid color.

April 18, Tuesday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. Bill felt all right and went to work. It is strange how he can snap out of these spells with 24 hours of sleep. The green paint Lou put on his woodwork is very pretty, a little bit deeper than we thought it would be, it looks blue green. The paint he put in the white was a true green but this mixture is blue green, but we like it. I kept having Lou add more green, cause I wanted it pretty. I got color all right! Our



Mary & John Marsh, and Dody Bush

climbing rose is blooming, several lovely buds about to open up. They are such big lovely pink roses when full in bloom. I did my ironing today. I was disappointed in the little lightweight iron Bill gave me. It worked okay last week, but wouldn't heat or stay hot today. I had to go back to my old heavy iron to finish up. Donna went with Ovena to church this morning. She took Johnny and practiced on the organ while Ovena was in Relief Society. I guess her Johnny boy isn't any help, ha ha! If I lived nearer to the church, Johnny could stay with me while she practiced. She doesn't

like to ask Ovena to go out of her way to bring him here and call for him. Lou finished the paint job in his bedroom tonight; it is pretty.

April 19, Wednesday

I gave the lawns and flowers a drink before starting my work. It surely has been a wonderful spring day. I covered two old pillows for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, to use on her porch swing. She gave me an old drape to make the slips

o u t of. The old pillows were rounded so it took more time to fit the covers, but it made her happy. She gave us a little dish of fruit Jello salad last evening. I returned her dish with a fresh cup cake in it. I tried to phone Donna several times, but no answer. I talked to her this afternoon and learned she'd been at the Woman's Club with other mothers, making costumes for the May Festival the Girl Scouts are going to have. The costume is for Mary; she is a Brownie Scout. It is a Dutch costume. When Lou came this evening he put the furniture in his bedroom back in place. The room looks very pretty with new painted woodwork and rose wallpaper. We were both happy to have our beds to ourselves again. We rest better in bed alone now, so that we can move about without disturbing the other. It is fine, to have the two bedrooms when you don't rest too well.

April 20, Thursday

It was real warm yesterday and Tuesday, but has cooled off a little today. Still it is a beautiful, clear day. I shampooed my hair this morning, and defrosted the icebox. I phoned Florence Marsh to see if she was better, was glad to hear that she is feeling some better. She has been ill several days with a bad cold. She said she was weak and shaky, kept perspiring, couldn't keep dry. She feels badly because she isn't able to take the trip to Oakland to see Ruth and the new baby as planned for tomorrow. Rex and Donna were going with them. I phoned Dolores for Donna, had Dody phone Donna. She can dial Donna without a toll. Richard Jones invited Janet to go to the beach with him on Saturday. Dody and Bevan and his brother Doug and girl friend are going. Donna wanted to talk to Dody about it. Lou started to scrape off the old paint in our kitchen, getting it ready for a new paint job. I'll be glad when it is all finished. I don't like the kitchen upset. The smell of new paint aggravates

my asthma condition. We got in the car and went for a hamburger sandwich, which we enjoyed in the car. For our dessert, we went to Frosty Freeze for an ice cream sundae. We came home, and Lou painted in the kitchen. Donna came while Rex went to the doctor's for an insurance examination. She brought Mary's Dutch costume to sew on the machine. It's always grand to have our daughter home with us. Our block teachers came tonight, Br. Hill and Br. Chamberlain. I treated to mint chocolate cookies.

April 21, Friday

Our lovely sunny mornings are over; we had fog last night and a light mist this morning. It was enough to dampen the ground, but not my spirits. I like these nice mists we have in the mornings at times. I will not be going to my little Marsh children tonight as I'd expected. The trip to Oakland has been postponed another week because of Florence's illness. I phoned Florence this morning; she wasn't as well. She had an

appointment with her doctor. She phoned me at 3:30 to say that the doctor said she had strep throat, and was very near to having bronchial pneumonia. He gave her a big shot of penicillin and some sulfa tablets to take every four hours, and told her to go home and go to bed. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. I put the three-inch hem in Mary's Dutch costume and made eight little round buttonholes to thread the red ribbon in the bodice. My little Mary will look sweet in it, it is blue, with a white cap and apron, and the apron has red tape on the bottom, three rows, and the ribbon for the bodice is red. Donna made the costume with the other mothers at the Mother's Club. My left hand went stiff twice today, for only a second, but it is frightening at the time!! My heart has acted up a time or two, also. Ah me. Rex and Donna came tonight for Mary's costume.

April 22, Saturday

It rained in the night; it was damp and cloudy most of the day. We had a light rain or mist at times. Lou painted the ceiling and the little nook in our kitchen a pretty yellow. He also did the ceiling of the back porch yellow. The walls and woodwork will be white. It is going to be a very pretty kitchen when my dainty yellow curtains are up. Dolores and Bevan brought Lou's radio tube this morning; it cost \$1.00. We have surely missed the little radio in the kitchen this past month. Lou had it going while he painted today. That Ronnie baby is surely cute; such a smiler. The weather spoiled the beach trip that Dody and friends had planned for tonight. Janet was going as Richard Jones's guest. Dody says they will do something, anyway, show and eats, maybe. I phoned Florence, she is feeling a little better. John was cooking some lunch for them. Rex took his family to the stake carnival this afternoon. Dody and Bevan went over to work for their ward. They ate dinner at the carnival last night. Lou took a little nap after his lunch, then painted until about 5 p.m. We went uptown and ate

a good dinner in the cafeteria, then went to the Strand and saw Humphrey Bogart and Eleanor Powell in "Chain Lightning" and Jane Russell and Jack Beutel in "The Outlaw." They were entertaining, but not my choice of pictures and stories.

April 23, Sunday

We held our first Sunday School separately since the ward was divided. It wasn't the same, I felt sad. Oh, how I missed my Donna and the children. I didn't even get a peek at any of them today.





Movies that Lou would enjoy more than Elvie.

We are in our classroom when they start their Sunday School. We dismiss from our classrooms, I miss the closing song, too. It isn't quiet, like before, we hear the other ward talking and running around outside while our sacrament is being passed, they're waiting to get into the chapel for Sunday School.

Many of their cars are parked in back of our ward cars in the lot. [The parking lot for that building was very small.] Lou thought of that, so we were able to move right out. Lots of things to be ironed out before it will be satisfactory to both wards, I guess. But we all rejoice to see the church grow in numbers. After lunch Lou painted in our kitchen, I wrote a letter of condolence to James and Lona and Aunt Ellen, in sympathy for the passing away of Uncle Joe Olorenshaw [Joseph Olorenshaw]. We went to church tonight. Br. Broadhead, of our stake presidency, was the speaker. He brought some recordings from the conference in Salt Lake. We heard President George A. Smith's opening and closing addresses, also an address by David O. McKay. Joan, Johnny, and Mary came home with us, while Rex, Donna, and Janet stayed to their ward services. We gave the children something to eat. Janet ate a sandwich, a "hurry pick up" as Rex was waiting in the car. He had a young man he was taking home. I invited them to come in and eat, but they didn't. Ruby Hodges phoned Lou this morning about his Uncle Joe passing away in Idaho. Thelda Richardson passed away. Rhoda Graham passed away, also.

April 24, Monday

Lou wanted me to go to the bank and deposit the tax return check, (\$23.90) and some cash. He'd forgotten to sign his name to the check; he came home long enough to do it. I rode to town with him on his way back. I bought some stamps at the post office, some paper doilies and candy in Grants Store, and came home. I washed the kitchen curtains and some other things before going to town. When Lou came home this afternoon he disconnected the stove. I cleaned the back of it, something I've wanted to do for over a year. We have placed the stove a foot nearer the back door. It will give me room to get into the east corner and clean without a struggle. I like it this way so much more. Lou brought a light cord up under the stove for the toaster and stove light. This is also a big improvement from the cords we had tacked along the baseboard. Beverly came for me about 8:15, she had her mother, father, Aunt Lorene, and Uncle Charlie with her. We drove to Dolores's home to wish her a happy birthday. It's her birthday tomorrow, but she is going to be busy with a church program she has charge of tomorrow night. She is the speech art director in their Mutual. Bevan was at church working on the loudspeaker system. Beverly gave Dody some nylon hose and a tiny sewing kit, in a nut shell, a thimble, needle, thread and pins, it was cute. I took some ice cream. I brought some ice cream to Lou, also, which he enjoyed.

April 25, Tuesday

It is Dolores' birthday. I hope she'll have a very happy day.

Last night Jenny Jones came upstairs to Dody's to

visit with us. Dody received a nice birthday box from her folks, a blouse, slip, pajamas, and a few other items. I sewed the little Dutch costume that Donna was going to do for her friend in Sierra Madre, up on the machine today. The little girl's mother hasn't a sewing machine and she works, so Donna offered to do it. She expected to come down this afternoon and sew it, but Ovena didn't go to Relief Society as she'd expected. She was going to bring Donna and Johnny down. I pressed my kitchen curtains and the costume. I watered the lawns and flowers, our roses have never been as pretty before, so many and so lovely. I phoned Florence Marsh, she is feeling a lot better. The doctor gave her a good checkup yesterday. She had a chest X-ray today. Lou painted in the kitchen tonight and finished the job.



Helmer Michelson OloRenshaw, Aunt Jane
Olorenshaw Rowe, Uncle Joe Olorenshaw. Helmer
and Joe were married, Jane was Joe's sister.

April 26, Wednesday

It's Lorene's birthday today. I'm so proud of our pretty clean kitchen, with the yellow ceiling and nook, and dainty yellow curtains, the walls and woodwork a snowy white. It is so sunny and bright looking. I cleaned

the paint off the windows, washed them and the floor and the tile board. I hung the curtains, now it is finished and I love it. I also cleaned the bathroom, and by that time I had to rest. I can't get away with the work I used to do. Bless my darling Lou; he is surely good to keep our house looking nice with new paint and hard work. Miriam cooked a birthday dinner for Lorene this evening. She invited Bill and Annie to eat with them. Her mother is visiting here from Salt Lake City. Miriam is a sweet girl. I'm surely glad Ray married her. They have two adorable little girls. I mailed Lorene a birthday card with \$2.00 in on Monday. I hope she will have a happy birthday. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and Ethel Newbold. Donna brought Johnny and Lynnie while she went to the church to practice on the organ. Ovena Stonebraker brought them in her car. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Clayton's to wish Lorene "Happy Birthday." Sue, Shirley, Stevey, and Bette were there, also Annie and Bill. Beverly came later for her folks. Mary and Vernon were there. Lou and I stayed to look at some colored pictures on the screen, pictures Ray took while in Brazil and other places. P.S. We had Ovena's darling baby here while she shopped at the market.

April 27, Thursday

It was gloomy looking most of the day, but I did my washing, anyway. I wrote a letter to Emma C. I got a card from her in the mail this morning. I was glad to hear that she is feeling so much better. I went to town this afternoon to get a few things I wanted from Kress Store or Grants. I always shop in both stores. I met my little old neighbor, Mrs. Dignel. She lives in the rear of us. She was waiting for a taxi or bus; she is 78 years old. She shouldn't go out alone because she isn't well. She has a very high blood pressure, is dizzy most of the time. I helped her on the bus and carried her bag for her. She'd been shopping and was very fatigued. I walked to her door with her; she is such a sweet looking white haired lady, very nice person. The clothes didn't all dry, oh, what a day, and it's almost May. Well, we've had some lovely

sunny days this month. Lou rested this evening; he's been working so hard with our painting in the evenings after his days work. I'm glad to see him rest up again. I talked to Donna on the phone; they are planning on the trip up north to see Ruth this weekend. I'm looking forward to my visit with grandchildren in Sierra Madre while Rex and Donna are in Oakland, California.

April 28, Friday

Rex and Donna left for Oakland with John and Florence Marsh and Florence Oates. My dear little Donna has worked so hard to get ready for this little weekend trip. She left food for us, cleaned the house, washed, ironed, and a dozen other things for her to take care of so I wouldn't have anything to do, but look after the children. I do hope she can relax and enjoy every minute of the trip. They met the others at Ernie's station about 12:40 noon. They went in John's car. They brought Johnny and Lynn to my house. I gave each some lunch and they took a nap, one in my bed, and one in Lou's bed. They were asleep in a short time; each had a Luden's cough drop in their mouth, ha ha! Candy to them! I did my ironing this morning. When Lou came at 4:40, we took the children out home. I prepared the dinner with the help of the girls. Donna had everything there to make chili, so I cooked the meat and onion, and we used two big cans of red beans. Donna had made a nice Jello salad. It was "open house" at the school. Joan played piano in the school band. She and Mary went to school with the neighbors, the Bush's. Janet went to babysit at Bennions. Lou, Johnny, and I had a nice quiet evening. Johnny went to bed at 7:30. Mary and Joan came about 9:30, Janet about midnight. Mary and Vernon brought Uncle Charlie out with them this evening to get Lynn.

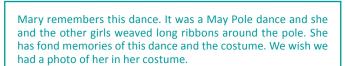
April 29, Saturday

Joan and friend, Linda, had a busy morning getting their booth arranged for the Girl Scout Spring Festival at 2 p.m. today. I cooked breakfast for the children. We let Janet sleep late because she was up late. I dusted the house up; Donna left it nice and clean. I did a little ironing, which Joan had dampened down. Lou took Johnny with him to our house while he washed his car, cut our lawns and cleaned up the yard. He came back in time to take us to the city park, to the festival. Mary looked sweet in her Dutch costume; she was in a dance with a group of little girls in same costumes. Joan danced with a group of girls in pretty costumes with full skirts and white blouses. They had pretty wreaths of flowers in their hair. There was a large group of children on the program. Janet didn't stay to see the entire program; she went to a picture show in Sierra Madre. Lou went to Vern Stonebraker's to talk over a job he wants done on his

home, he came back for us later. We took the two little Bush children with us, Dody and Candy. We stopped at the store on the way home. Lou went home about 5 p.m. We tried to get bathed and ready for bed a little earlier because of change of time in the morning. Day light savings time starts tomorrow.

April 30, Sunday

When Mary and Johnny heard I wasn't going to go to Sunday School, they didn't want to go either, so they stayed home with me. Joan and Janet went to the Pasadena early Sunday School with Grampa. I cooked the beef roast and had a nice dinner ready for





Mary & Joan Marsh with Candy & Dody Bush circa 1949.

them at noon. The girls did the dishes. We rested a couple of hours and then Grampa took us for a nice ride. He treated to ice cream cones for some, Popsicles for others, our choice. Joan went to stay with the Bush children from 6 to 10 p.m. She earned \$1.00. Janet went to the East Pasadena Ward sacrament meeting with Tom Dixon and his wife. Lou and I stayed home with the little ones. John has a sore in his hair; it looks like impetigo. I've been doctoring it with Merthiolate. Donna had used it, also, but it isn't helping any. I hope it isn't impetigo. We waited for Rex and Donna to return from Oakland. We'd expected them anytime after 10 p.m. Rex phoned at 9 p.m. from San Luis Obispo and said they'd be home about three o'clock in the morning. Lou went home after that, no use waiting to take me home then. I slept in Joan's bed. Joan and Janet slept together. Donna and Rex got into their own bed when they arrived.

May 1, Monday

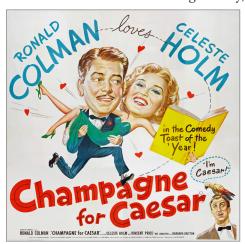
I woke when Rex and Donna arrived this morning. I told her to sleep in; I'd get the girls off to school. She got up in time to kiss them good morning. She brought Janet and Joan pretty white blouses, a blue silk slip for Mary and a plaid shirt for Johnny. She gave Lou and me a box of delicious chocolates. I enjoyed my stay with my darling grandchildren, but was happy to know that Donna was home to take over. She is much more capable than I am. Mary J. brought Lynn about noon, and then she went to her work at Bullock's Store. Rex had an upset stomach and was sick on the last part of the trip. He stayed in bed until about 1:30 then took me home about 2 p.m. Donna got the little boys down for their naps, and she rested also. A lady was coming to talk to her about some club this afternoon. I ate lunch with Donna and the two little boys at noon. They are cute, never a dull moment when they are together, ha ha! Well, my Donna can handle the situation beautifully, much better than Grama Elvie! We had a nice time this morning. Donna told me about the visit with relatives up north. She and Rex went to see Mildred and Vonnie Olson, Fred and Vera Reiche, and Franklin and Shirley Little. Dr. Deal took the family, and Shirley and Franklin to dinner Saturday night in San Francisco, to Rickey's, a real swell place. They visited the "Top of the Mark," also. Donna says Ruth's baby [Linda Irene Deal] is a lovely infant, and the little girls are real sweet, too, growing fast. Dr. Deal operated on Donna's little finger Friday night. She got a splinter down between the nail while cleaning under the window in the kitchen. Some of the paint stayed in and infected her finger. She was in a lot of pain when she arrived in Oakland at Ruth's home. It's a good thing Dick is a doctor, he gave her two sleeping pills after the operation, which gave her a little trouble when she woke up the next morning, an awful "hang

over" for a few hours. He had to cut part of the nail away. She had her first cup of coffee, doctor's orders, to shake off the drug dizziness. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to find out if Rex was coming to work in the morning. He says yes, so I called her back to let her know.

Dr. Richard Deal or better known as Uncle Dick was a brilliant man, a story teller, an inventor, and a very entertaining person to be around. It seems likely that he got a kick out of telling Donna that it was doctor's orders for her to have a cup of coffee to wake up. Especially since he knew enough about Mormons to know they don't usually drink coffee. Dr. Deal was very good to the Marsh family over the years, especially when they moved up north. The Marsh family never had medical insurance and Uncle Dick was always willing to help when they were sick or hurt.

May 2, Tuesday

I'm glad to be home, I love to relax in my nice comfortable home. I dusted up the house and darned socks for Donna's family. I brought home a shopping bag full. I like to darn and listen to the radio, so it was a pleasant job, which took all day. I was dressed and ready for Lou to take me to Highland Park at 4:40 this afternoon. Bev came just as we arrived. We invited Elizabeth Jensen, Miriam's mother, to go out to Van de Kamp's for dinner, and a show after. We talked Annie into going with us, so Elizabeth, Bev, Annie, and I went. Lou ate dinner with Bill and Dale at Andersen's. We had a real nice evening. I paid for the dinners; we all had the chicken pie for dinner. Oh, it was delicious. Bev treated to the show. She took us to Hollywood to the beautiful Hawaii Music Hall Theater. We saw Ronald Colman and Celeste Holms in "Champagne for Caesar." It was an entertaining comedy, I enjoyed it a lot,



also the lovely theater and nice adjustable seats. Bev treated us to some chocolate mints from Van de Kamp's, are they ever good! I was home by 10:30; Lou was surprised. He expected I'd get home about 11:30. A nice time was enjoyed by all.

May 3, Wednesday

It is Elaine Vandergrift's birthday today, I hope she has a nice day. We got a letter from Mother Renshaw this morning, she says she was in the hospital for twelve days. She had a cataract removed from her eye. She's been home twelve days; the bandages are still on. The sight is getting clearer all the time; she'll have new glasses when it clears up enough. Oh, it will be grand when she can see to read again, bless her heart. She has been almost blind, as one eye is gone, anyway. She goes to the doctor every other day. I finished the darning job on the bag of socks I brought from Donna's. I watered the lawns and flowers. Our roses are really lovely, the best ever because I fought the darn bugs all through March. I kept them off with the hose and dusting powder. It was a job every morning, but it is paying off now. Lou brought some nice lamb chops home, I had baked yams, and we enjoyed a nice dinner. He painted our

back porch after dinner; he started to paint with white enamel, and then realized he had the wrong paint, so he made a change to outdoor paint. He says he will do my bedroom next. The bathroom was done a few months ago. Bev took Lorene and Elizabeth J. to see the picture,

"When Johnny Comes Marching Home." I read Violet's letter to Lorene this evening over the phone. She says to tell Owen to do whatever he thinks is best about Mother's and Mildred's grave markers. We've decided to have Owen take care of it for us, find out the price and etcetera.

May 4, Thursday

It was a lovely treat to see a bright, sunny morning again. I talked to Donna on the phone. Rex is home today, the Marsh brothers ran out of work, so he made a door for his basement. I did some patching for Donna this morning. This afternoon Donna and I went to town. She came for me in their car. We bought a shower gift for Ann Hartshorn's new infant son. She has adopted a baby boy. The shower is next Monday evening. I got a zipper for Joan's skirt and some elastic to go in Janet's and Joan's sun blouses. We bought a sun dress for Mary between us. Donna bought a pretty arrangement of artificial flowers to go on her fireplace mantle, pond lilies. She bought some cute yellow rompers and a yellow tee shirt to send Ruth's baby. We bought the same thing to give Ann's baby; they're nice to crawl in. Beverly brought her mother, Aunt Lorene, and Uncle Charlie over tonight; she had the colored pictures she took of us at Easter. All were good, so pretty in color. She gave each of us our own family group; sweet of her, she is a dear! I went out to Donna's with them to take their picture. Little Lynn was glad to see his Grama Lorene.

May 5, Friday

I wrote two letters to Lydia and Owen this morning. I mailed the first one, and then got a letter from them, so I answered it, because it was about the headstone markers that we want to buy for Mother's and Mildred's graves. They had to know by the eighth, so the markers could be on the graves by Decoration Day. We wanted them for Mother's Day, but the man can't get them up by then. Lou wrote a check for us out here, to pay for the markers, the girls can pay him when they can. It is \$18.00 each. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and a postcard to Frances H. This evening Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria; the food is always good there. We shopped for shoes for Lou after dinner; he bought a neat looking pair of tan shoes for \$10.30 with tax. We went to the Strand Theater to see "When Willie Comes Marching Home" and "Dear Wife." We enjoyed both pictures, cute and entertaining. Rex and Donna took the family to the Big Sky Drive-in Theater tonight. They waited until Vernon came for Lynn, which gave them a late start. They saw the show after 9 p.m. Good thing tomorrow is not a school day, eh? The check Lou wrote for the markers was for \$90.00.

May 6, Saturday

Lou went to the market this morning for roast of beef and vegetables. I phoned Donna and told her we wanted them to come to dinner tomorrow. She told me that the two wards are having a special fast and prayer day for Bishop Vern Stonebraker tomorrow. She and Rex wanted to fast all day. The children could eat with us. Both wards have been notified, somehow they didn't let us know. Donna didn't know until Ovena Stonebraker told her about it today. I want to fast and pray all day tomorrow, too, with the rest of the ward. I love Vern and feel so sad to learn that the doctors say he has cancer of the lungs and can't live longer than a year, unless a miracle happens. Well, God can heal Vern of this dreaded disease if it is His will. Donna took me to the bank about 11 a.m. She had come to the church to pick up Mary, Joan, and Johnny. They had been to a Primary rehearsal for the Primary conference tomorrow evening. Both wards are to meet together for the children's program. I did a little shopping after going to the bank. Donna took the children home. Lou painted our kitchen table white. He planted ivy in front of the porch and my bedroom front window. Johnny and Mary stayed with us this evening while Rex and Donna went to the choir party and dinner. We took the children for a ride. They came for them about 10:30; both were asleep in my bed. Joan and Janet both had baby-sitting jobs.

May 7, Sunday

We all fasted all day until after church tonight, both Pasadena Wards and Vern's ward in Utah, also Ovena's ward in Utah, and several of the stake folks. We had such a wonderful spirit in our fast day meeting. Bishop Stonebraker is surely loved and many beautiful testimonies were borne in both wards in Pasadena this day. Lots of special prayers were offered to God for his recovery from the cancer in his lungs. Even Lou fasted until after church, only the children ate dinner after Sunday School. It was two o'clock before they got home here from the East Pasadena Ward's fast meeting. Vern was in both meetings. We got out at noon, then the other ward held their testimony and fast meeting. I bore my testimony in our ward. I cooked a nice dinner for the children. We came back from church tonight and ate. Rex took the family home after dinner. They all rested until time for conference tonight. Joan had the welcoming poem to give to parents in the conference; she did it lovely. Mary had a little piece to say with her class demonstration, and Johnny sang with his group. I surely enjoyed the conference; the teachers went to a lot of work. The children did well. We had a family prayer for Vern with all, before they went home this afternoon. Rex offered it. Ray Clayton took Miriam and her mother to Salt Lake yesterday morning. They left Los Angeles at 4 a.m.

May 8, Monday I phoned Annie and Sue to tell them Lou had written the check for us girls to send to Owen, for Mother's and Mildred's markers. grave They will pay Lou instead of MARY S. BAILEY Owen. They can pay as JUNE 9, 1866 they get it, so it won't DEC. 13, 1918 be such a hardship on them. We've all seen better days. Lou and I are best off just now. Bill has been out of work for two weeks, going on the third week now. I talked to Donna on the phone; she has all of the girls home sick in bed with JULY 13, 1900 this virus X thing, sick stomach, APRIL 7, 1922 and the running off. Rex, Johnny, and Donna have just gotten over it. The girls didn't feel very good last night when they were here. I wrote a letter to Violet telling her about the check. I sent Owen the \$90.00 and wrote a letter to him. I went to

These are the two headstones the post office to mail them, and sent Owen's that were greated for Mary and airmail. I bought clothes for the rag doll Mary Mildred Bailey in 1950 for \$108. made and another chair set for the platform rocker, now both rockers have a nice set. Lou went to Bishop Oates after dinner, he cut off some doors, so they would shut over the new rugs. He took me to church to Ann's shower. There was a large crowd at church for Ann's shower; she adopted a baby boy. Donna and Ovena didn't

May 9, Tuesday

time; Gwen Scott brought me home.

Lou wrote a nice letter on the inside of Mother's "Mother's Day" card last night. I mailed it this morning. We sent \$3.00 for her to treat herself to something. I talked to Florence Oates on the phone this morning; she says she will tell Edna S. and Winnie W. that I'm not able to compose a poem for the house warming party Friday night for Ben [Benjamin Wilder Olney] and Edna Olney [Edna May Reiche]. I'd like to oblige, but I have a lot to do and I don't feel up to the effort of things like that, in the short time, without an outline or some idea of what they want? I'm not as clever as they think. Janet stayed home from school again today, but she is better than she was yesterday, the fever has gone. Joan and Mary went back to school. They were all sick yesterday. Ray Clayton told Annie there was seven inches of snow in Salt Lake last

play a piano duet as planned, because Marjorie Pack and

Louise Anderson had the same duet number. We had a nice

Wednesday. I love my California home, I do! It was such a pretty sunny day, the clothes dried in a short while. Rex called in this evening on his way home from work. He came for the pants I mended for Johnny and the rag doll I dressed for Mary. She made the doll in her Brownie class. I embroidered a face on it and dressed it. I bought a little red print dress, shirt and pants, and straw hat for it in Grants Store. Lorene phoned this evening, and said she thought it was lovely of Lou to send a check for the grave markers.

May 10, Wednesday

did my ironing, darned socks, and did a little mending today. My neighbor, Scott, came over and talked while I ironed. She brought a pair of white gloves for me to press, she washed them to give her granddaughter, they are a little too small for her now. Mary's Brownie group is having a tea this afternoon; Donna was going to it. She had to take the two little boys, Lynn and Johnny. I hope it worked out okay for

her. She was a bit skeptical of how they'd behave, and hoped maybe they would stay outside while she was in the social? Mary took her rag doll to the Brownie class. The little girls all made a rag doll last week. Lou brought the wood home this evening to make a threshold for one of Bishop Oates's doors. He made it with his power saw and gave it a coat of paint. Donna and Rex went to correlation meeting for their ward tonight. Lou and I enjoyed the lovely evening in our front porch swing. May is a beautiful month of green grass and flowers.

May 11, Thursday

It was a lovely "May Day," almost the middle of the month. Ah me, how fast the time goes, eh? We'll be into summer time before we know it. Well, it makes life interesting, anyway. I'd much rather time fly by, than have it drag along like it does when one is sick in bed. I did a little gardening this morning. I cut the geraniums back and planted the cuttings. Our lilies and roses are really pretty now. We have a pretty salmon pink lily in bloom, it's the first time it has bloomed since we lived here. I'm glad Lou transplanted it last year. It needed a little more sunshine. I don't know its name, it has a large flower and looks like the Easter lily,

only it is larger and has that lovely color. I talked to Donna on the phone. She says Mr. Richards, I think that's his name, is going to put their front lawn in for them in two weeks. It will surely look lovely then. Rex is doing a cement job for Mr. Richards soon; he is working with his father and Lewie. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks. After dinner I rode to the Oateses' ranch with Lou, and he put the new threshold in doorway, and hung the door again. The new rugs in Florence's home are lovely; it is a nice comfy home. Lou ate a piece of Bishop's birthday cake. I was too full. Ernie is 45 years old; he doesn't look it. We went to see Lorene and Charlie and Ray. Lorene gave \$10.00 for grave markers. Mary and Vernon came to Lorene's while we were there. Miriam and little girls are in Utah with her folks still; Ray will go for them later.

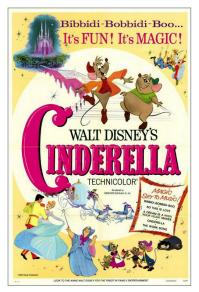
May 12, Friday

Lou took his car this morning; he walks to work once in a while. Mary and Vernon are going to move into one of Bishop Oates's houses, in the court, that Bob Seguine used to own. Bob sold them to Ernie Oates a few years ago. The back porch on Lorene's little house is coming along fine; it will be finished soon. They'll

start the remodeling of the front room very soon. It will be very nice then. I went to the bank after lunch and deposited two small checks, which Lou got for work done at the Oateses' Ranch, and the \$10.00 that Lorene gave us last night in payment on the markers for Mildred's and Mother's graves. We are getting a marker for Mother, like Elsie got for Dad, of red sandstone. Mildred's will be the same stone but smaller. I wasn't feeling well, so I didn't stay uptown. I came home and rested on the couch. Tonight we went to the house warming party for Ben and Edna Olney. It was nice meeting the old Garvanza crowd again. They gave a lovely mirror like the one they gave Rex and Donna. Mary slept at Bush's tonight, ate dinner with them too. Joan looked after the Stonebraker baby boy while Bishop and Ovena were in Monrovia. Janet came with Rex and Donna to the house warming. Joan had a girlfriend stay all night with her.

May 13, Saturday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. She says the meeting last night decided that the folks in Donna's district will still belong in the East Pasadena Ward. I'm glad they are not in Monrovia Ward. I will see them more often this way. At least we'll go to the same chapel for a while, anyway. I received two nice Mother's Day cards this morning. One was from my friend, Emma C.; and one from Florence Marsh. Mother Renshaw is the only one I sent to, sorry I didn't think sooner. Lou wanted me to have a little Mother's Day gift from him. I got some white seed bead earrings and a necklace, a set for me and one to give Donna. They are





very popular this season. We got up late at 9 a.m. Lou washed, waxed, and polished his car. It looks like new. We received a letter from Violet thanking Lou for taking care of the grave markers. She says she'll pay as soon as she can. This evening Lou and I ate a bowl of that delicious chili and beans in the Pantry Cafe, out near Donna's; we also ate pie. We went to Donna's, took her and the children to Monrovia. Lou went to the priesthood stake conference in the Monrovia chapel. He left us off at the theater where we enjoyed Walt Disney's beautiful picture, "Cinderella" and June Haver and Gordon McRae in "The Daughter of Rosie O'Grady." They were both lovely pictures in color. Lou picked us up after the show. Rex worked rather late this evening.

Lou treated to ice cream cones on the way home.

May 14, Sunday

Lou and I picked Br. Lewis up at the church in Pasadena at 9 a.m. and took him to conference in Monrovia. The chapel was almost full when we got there, almost an hour early. The crowd seemed almost as large as before the stake was divided. We had a grand session. Alice Beth Ashby brought Donna, Janet, and Rex. Donna sat with us. Janet sat

with Veda Kawai. Joan took care of the little Ashby girl at home with Mary and Johnny. Rex sang in the choir, Pasadena Ward's choir. They sang very lovely, the best ever. Br. Ashby drove them to conference. Sister Ashby brought Donna, Janet, and me back to the afternoon session. Lou came home to rest. We had a delicious baked ham dinner at Donna's between sessions. Donna gave me a lovely red rose bush and it is in bloom and has several buds on it. Apostle Romney is an excellent speaker, has a grand sense of humor. Rex and family went to Highland Park to take Mother's day gift to Florence Marsh this evening. They gave her a lovely pink rose bush; they left me off at home. Lou and I ate lunch and then he took me back to Monrovia to the Youth conference. It was lovely, too. Dolores was one of the nine girls in our stake to receive her Golden Gleaner pin and honor. She sang a solo, "Ruth the Gleaner," very sweet. She was dressed in Ruth the Gleaner costume when she sang. Sr. Ashby was called on to speak in the afternoon session and again at night in the youth conference. She is the new stake president of the Y.W.M.I.A. and a splendid speaker.

May 15, Monday

I surely enjoyed my conference day yesterday. I went to all three sessions, also enjoyed the lovely dinner our sweet daughter prepared for us. Donna attended the first two sessions. Joan was babysitting in Sierra Madre for a neighbor last evening. I talked to Annie on the phone. Mary Cutler, the stake Relief Society president, asked her to take charge of the L.D.S. garments for the stake, ordering and etcetera,

a huge job. I wrote a letter to Violet, told her how sweet Dolores looked in her Ruth the Gleaner costume and how lovely she sang her solo. I also wrote to friend Emma C. thanking her for remembering me with a card on Mother's Day. I thanked Florence Marsh for her lovely card at the housewarming party on Friday night. Annie told me that Bob brought her a lovely bouquet of flowers with nice a nice Mother's Day card, "To the mother of someone dear to me." He gave Bev red roses and a lovely gardenia corsage to wear when he took her out to the ice capades on Saturday night. I'm delighted that Bev has a nice boyfriend to make life interesting. He took Beverly and Norma H. to a show last night. They were out all afternoon teaching Norma how to drive her car. I went to town to the bank after lunch. I looked in several stores, priced the loop rugs. I was happy to find that the Broadway Store had a wonderful sale on loop rugs, just the dark wine red shade I wanted

for Donna. I paid a \$1.25 deposit and had three large ones put in will call. Lou took me to town when he got home. The anniversary sale at Broadway, on everything, was worth going to, we bought six lovely Cannon towels, they are nice and thick, and two pair Cannon pillow slips. I wish I could have bought some towels and slips for Donna, but her rugs cost us \$11.78. They are a grand bargain; we paid \$6.50 a piece for the same size and quality before. We got these for \$3.79 with the tax. I'm so happy about

it. I wonder if I can wait until her birthday to give them to her? I do want to get something personal for her, too. I love her so. I guess I'd get everything she needs if I only could. For her sake, it's good I haven't been able to do it, ha ha!

May 16, Tuesday

I washed the towels and slips I bought yesterday; we like them better after they've been washed. We called at "will call" last evening for the loop rugs; they hadn't come up yet, so we couldn't get them. I also washed two white shirts that Lou has not worn yet, he hates to wear a brand new shirt, says they're too stiff or something. Oh, how I hate to wash and iron them when they look so pretty and new. I cooked a little chicken today; we enjoyed it for dinner. Tonight we went to Highland Park to Andersen's. Bill was home with Glen's boys. Annie and Bev were out taking a church census. They did it for Bill, he was too tired to go out and do the job. The welfare is getting settled in their new building. Bill is working hard to get his department in order. Annie went with Lou and me up to Bingham's at 9 p.m. to get our Excelcis face cream. I bought two jars for the price of one on sale. We had a nice visit with Jenny and Elisha. We met Art's wife and their new little puppy. Annie bought some cleansing cream, also. Beverly is going to be a Beehive teacher. Glen and Irene were in Mutual tonight. We had a light rain or heavy mist tonight coming and going. Such weather!

May 17, Wednesday

It rained a little in the night, but was more like a mist this morning. Lou walked to work, it was cloudy and damp all day. Rex and his Dad and Lewie finished the wall job in Altadena today. They are going to put the sidewalk in front of Kirk's

and Rex's and Helen's lot, next door to Rex, next. Rex got started on the job this afternoon; he has the forms started for Kirk's. It will surely improve the looks of their property. I did a good job of vacuuming the front rooms, everything I could get at. It took me all day. I'm surely enjoying our beautiful roses this spring. They've never been so lovely. When Lou came this afternoon, we went to the Broadway to get the loop rugs we had in "will call." We took them out to Sierra Madre. Donna was just about to leave for the store, but she came in the house to see our surprise gift. She was delighted with how pretty the dark red rugs looked on their green rug. They all looked happy and surprised, too. We had three large rugs and one small rug. The small one is for in front of the big chair. We didn't stay long. Donna's market closes at 6 p.m. so she had only a few minutes to get there. Lou went to an auto place and chose some pretty new seat covers. We left the back seat

for them to cover. They will do the front seat tomorrow afternoon after Lou's work. Lou went to church tonight to his correlation meeting. I enjoyed the radio and the newspaper. I talked to Donna on the phone; she is so pleased with the rugs. It makes me so happy to see them glad.

May 18, Thursday

Lou took the car to work this morning, so he can go and have the new seat covers put on the front seat. I surely wish that Owen and Lydia would let me know if the check arrived. I received a postcard from Lydia this morning, and she didn't mention if the check had arrived, but said the markers would be up on the graves the 20th of this month. I wrote a note with a postcard for her to return to me letting me know if they'd received the check. Annie phoned to tell me that Ray Clayton had left by airplane this morning for Salt Lake. His little Marilyn was in the hospital very ill, something wrong with her throat. She was breathing through a tube. It surely upset me; I went right to my knees in prayer. Annie did, also. I called Sue, and told her and the girls to remember little Marilyn in faith and prayer. I also phoned Donna. May the Lord heal that precious child. Donna took Mary to Mather's Department Store this afternoon to try on dresses for the fashion show tomorrow night. I phoned Donna this evening. Joan answered, she said the folks were out, gone to choir or somewhere? She said Mary isn't going to be in the fashion show after all. They chose the little Scott twins. Ray Clayton phoned Lorene this evening; said Marilyn is in the County Hospital. She may have diphtheria, she is very ill. She was well yesterday, she sang "Happy Birthday" over the phone to Ray, then took sick about midnight and was rushed to the St. Mark's Hospital in the early morning. She stopped breathing; the doctor performed an emergency operation. They moved her to the county hospital in case it is contagious. Bless her little heart, we're all praying for her. Lou didn't get the seat cover for the front; it had to be sewed in a place or two. The stitches were coming apart, so the man said he'd have it fixed in the morning.

May 19, Friday

I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. It was cool and damp, but no rain for a long time, so I thought I'd better

water things. The sun came out nice and warm this afternoon. I've had my mind on little Marilyn Clayton all morning. We haven't heard anything since Ray phoned Lorene last night from Salt Lake. I was pleased to see Jack Holibaugh home again; he is a sociable young man, always friendly to me. I hope he'll find a good job and be able to stay home and have a good life. Rex worked alone today getting the sidewalks ready for the cement pouring in the morning. He and his father and Lewie will put in the sidewalks in front of Kirk's and Rex's and Helen's property. I talked to Johnny this morning; he said his mother had gone to the school. He and Lynn were with Rex at home. Lou went to the garage shop to

have the seat cover put on the front seat. He got the back cover on last evening. It looks very pretty in the new blue. Rex and Donna brought Janet here this evening to stay until after the banquet. He came back for her; she came over to be in the fashion show. She wore a Hawaiian costume and passed tiny bottles of perfume out to each lady present. It was a welfare banquet and fashion show, \$5.00 a plate in the Pasadena Ward. The baked ham dinner was delicious. Joan stayed home with the children. I enjoyed the fashion show. Ray Clayton phoned while Janet was here. He couldn't get Lorene or Annie on the phone. Little Marilyn was better;

her temperature was normal. She is in the hospital still. I phoned Annie, she and Bev told Lorene. It was the bazaar in Garvanza and Highland Park Wards tonight.

May 20, Saturday

We are all so relieved to learn that dear little Marilyn Clayton is better. Ray phoned our house last night

when he couldn't get his mother or Aunt Annie. He said they have taken the oxygen away, but she still has the tube in her throat. Ray said he'd write a letter to Lorene telling the details. Lou got up early this morning, had himself a hotcake breakfast out. I stayed in bed until 9 a.m. Lou went to fix a light plug for Lorene; he called at Andersen's and visited with Annie and Bev. Bill was asleep; he can't seem to get enough rest. The garments he brought home for me were rayon; I wanted cotton. The doctor told me not to wear rayon or nylon next to my body, I wonder why? Bill says he'll change them; the sales slip was marked cotton. Lou worked in the yard when he got home. He planted the Mother's Day red rose bush Donna and family gave me. After lunch we rode out to Donna's. Rex, Lewie, and Pa Marsh were finishing up the sidewalk job. I rode to Joan's friend, Diane's, with Donna and the girls in their car. It has a broken spring. Rex took the car to Eddie K. this afternoon to have a new spring put in. Janet was assigned to watch the sidewalk, and keep dogs off. We took Joan and two friends, Diane and Linda, to the skating auditorium on our way back from Sierra Madre. Rex and Donna are going bowling tonight with the Meiers. Lou had a carpenter job to do in Penny's Department Store



REFRESHING - ENERGIZING

There's magic

in its flavor

tonight. I went to the Crown Theater and saw Rosalind Russell and Ray Milland in "A Woman of Distinction." Lou drove me to the theater on his way to work. I came home on the bus at 9 p.m. Gordon got Lou the job in Penny's, he sold them some linoleum, they laid it tonight. Lou took the shutters off Donna's house, he is going to scrape them and give them a new paint job. It was the wrong paint the first time.

May 21, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. It seemed nice to have my husband sit with me. He is usually up on the stand leading the singing. He has turned it over to his assistant, Bob Clawson for a few Sundays. Our Sunday School isn't as comfortable since the

wards have been divided. Our class work in the big hall is noisy and cold. It was so lovely and peaceful in the chapel. We enjoyed the Swiss steak dinner; I cooked it after Sunday School. This afternoon Lou and I went for a nice ride, we went up to Mt. Baldy, up to the lodge, and walked around up there. I was amazed to see all the huge rocks in the canyon. They had a dreadful flood in that canyon a few years ago when Veda Savage lost her life in the flood. They never did find her body. The Savages had a cabin up there. We went to San Bernardino and rode around the town, it is a very nice town, larger than I had thought. I've been there several times,

but not to drive around in. We enjoyed an Eskimo Pie (ice cream bar) and then located an L.D.S. church and went to meeting. It was nice; the people were friendly as Mormons usually are. We started home about 7 p.m., ate a bite of lunch at a nice café on the highway. We passed Donna's house and it was dark. All were at church but Joan, she was here when we got home. Rex brought

the family tonight to call for Joan. Joan had been to early meeting; she is graduating from Primary into Mutual.

May 22, Monday

It was cloudy all day. I washed anyway. I received a postcard from Lydia telling me the check did get there; I am relieved. I wrote a letter to Lydia. Donna says they took the children yesterday afternoon to visit the San Gabriel Mission. Lou walked to work, and he took the keys to the garage in his pocket. I was glad the Deseret Industries truck didn't come as scheduled, because I had the papers stacked up in the garage, all tied in packages, ready for them to take away. Annie phoned me this evening; she said they do not carry cotton garments for ladies, at the Welfare Center, so I'll have to try to get them at the San Fernando stake center. Annie will have charge of all their garments next week. The doctor advised me to wear cotton next to my body; he said rayon and nylon are not good for me, or for that matter, he said they are not good for anyone to wear. Ah me, I've worn cotton since my heart illness, about five years ago now. It was damp and cloudy all day, the heavy pieces of clothing didn't dry, but I brought them in from the lines anyway. Donna is going to be a counselor to Ella Wride in Mutual next season.

May 23, Tuesday

It rained in the night, was cool and cloudy all day. I did my ironing this morning and darned socks this afternoon. I talked to Donna on the phone; she says Ella Wride, the Mutual president, wants her to go to Salt Lake to the Mutual conference in June. I hope she can go. Donna is a counselor to Ella. Pearl Redborg phoned Donna from Monrovia, she has been ill again, is taking treatments from her doctor again. Gordon said that Ruby had another bad nervous spell. I feel sorry for her; a nervous breakdown is a dreadful thing. She was getting along so well. The choir sang in Mutual tonight, the Mutual had a program honoring our three Golden Gleaners in our ward. Rex sang in the choir. They brought Mary and Johnny here to stay while they were in Mutual. We put two of their little picture puzzles together, and then I read a few stories to them from the books they brought. I bought some Lifesaver candy from a little Campfire Girl at my door this evening. Mary and Johnny enjoyed it with Grampa and Grama. The folks came for the children about 9:30. They had a car full with the family and two extra they were taking home. Lorene phoned to say she had another letter from Ray in Salt Lake. Little Marilyn is improving; she is still in the hospital.

May 24, Wednesday

Lou walked to work again this morning. We haven't seen the sunshine since Sunday; it is cool and damp weather. I answered Mother Renshaw's letter, also Ethel Newbold's letter. Annie phoned to say she has the garments at her home now. I'm glad because I do need some new ones now. Annie has charge of the L.D.S. garments for her stake. I went to town on the two o'clock bus, first to the post office for stamps. I mailed letters, bought some darning yarn in Hertel's Department Store, some business envelopes in Grants, and some candy, and came back home. I didn't feel too good, a little shaky. I was glad to get back to my nice home. I cut off the two little pink blouses for Janet and Joan and made midriffs or sun blouses out of them. I put elastic in the bottom, hope they'll like them. They didn't get much wear out of them as blouses. Grama Marsh made them about three years ago. I helped Lou put slats in the other shutter for Donna's house after dinner this evening. We did one before dinner. Lou gave them both a coat of paint. We went to Highland Park to Annie's to get my new garments. The Andersen's little home is a lovely picture again, so many pretty flowers in bloom, the larkspur are peeking through the white fence. I bought two pair of underwear from Annie. Ray Clayton arrived home from Salt Lake by air at 6 p.m. Little Marilyn is much better. We called to see Lorene and Charlie; Ray was taking his bath.

May 25, Thursday

The sun was shining this morning for a grand treat. We haven't seen it since Sunday. I get tired of damp, cold days, with no rain. We are all so thankful that little Marilyn is better, and Ray got back safely in the airplane. Marilyn is still in the hospital, she is breathing through the tube in her lungs. The doctor told Ray he felt sure she could have the tube removed in a day or two, she has surely been a sick baby. It was a dreadful experience for all of them, her dear

little body has had as many as 18 shots injected in one day. Ray says she is black and blue from the needle. I received a letter from Violet with an \$8.00 money order in payment on the grave markers. I wish I didn't have to take it, I know they need it so much. We're all poor but rich in love. I wrote a letter to Violet thanking her. I worked all afternoon on my scrapbook. A lady, Mrs. Way, our neighbor at 267 Park Street; called on me today. She wants Lou to do some carpenter work for her in a little rear house she rents. He went over to talk to her after work this evening. She wants a bathroom built. Lou talked to Rex about a little cement foundation that the inspector says Mrs. Way will have to have before she can build it. Lou figured on the job tonight, will let her know tomorrow. Lou gave Donna's shutters a second coat of paint. I phoned Donna tonight, Rex said she'd gone to the school with Joan.

May 26, Friday

I wrote a postcard to Violet this morning; a P.S. to the letter I wrote to her yesterday. I forgot to answer one of her questions. I cashed her money order and went to the bank to deposit it with some Lou gave me to deposit for him. I wasn't long uptown; I worked on my scrapbook all afternoon. This book is filled up. I have two of them done now. This evening Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria, a good dinner, too. We met Donna and Rex about 7:30. We bought a pretty red coat for Donna's birthday gift in Lerner's Dress Shop. Rex bought her some red shoes after they left us. We came home and rested until time to go to the elder's party at church. Rex and Donna went to a show. We had a nice time at the party,



only a few came, about nine Elders and their wives. We had fun, anyway. There was lots of good fruit and nut ice cream and cake. We played "Cootie" at the party. It is the first time I've played it in years.

May 27, Saturday

I talked to Donna on the phone, she told me about the pretty red shoes Rex bought for her birthday, the same shade as my red bag, and so I decided to give it to her. I seldom ever use it, anyway. It was like new. Lou went out to Joe Little's this morning to fix some doors for them; he worked half a day. I cleaned up the house. Donna and Joan came for me at 1 p.m. Janet was over at the church helping the Beehive girls put place cards around the tables. She made one for me and Donna and Mrs. DeBry and other mothers and daughters in their group. They were late getting started with the program. I was a little disappointed in the skits the wards put on, the girls stressed more on the wrong manners, I wanted to see more emphasis placed on how to do things the "right way" for our young girls to act. Our church gives us such wonderful outlines and examples to follow. We got such a late start they had to hurry through the awards, which was a shame, not very impressive for the girls after

working so hard to win them. Donna had to rush home before the program was over to get Mary ready for her Brownie cookout for fathers. Rex went as Mary's guest; Donna went along to help. Pearl and Pawnie came to see us tonight. Rex and Donna went to house warming the at Louise and Merlin Goodsell's new home. Donna wore her new red coat and shoes. The program today was the "Beehive Swarm Day," Janet received her Honor Bee award.

May 28, Sunday

Lou cleaned up the yard while I was in Sunday School. He took me over to church and picked me



while I was in Sunday Janet Marsh in 1950. On May 27, 1950 School. He took me over Janet received her Honor Bee award.

up after. I had dinner ready when Donna, Rex, Janet, and Johnny came, they didn't have to wait; that is nice for them. I get home an hour before they do. I like it also, but oh, I do miss not seeing them in Sunday School. After dinner Lou took Rex and Johnny out home, he put the shutters on their house and then came back. Donna washed the dishes, Janet and I wiped them, and then she and Donna went to church to practice on the organ. Donna is playing in church tonight; she is the ward organist in the new ward. I phoned Ray Clayton to ask how little Marilyn was; he said she's improving. They removed the tube and she is breathing normal. They hope to take her out of the hospital next Tuesday. Lou took a nap this afternoon; I read. We

went to church tonight. President Hunter was scheduled to speak in our ward, but he didn't get back from the Mesa Temple excursion. Bishop Ellsworth gave a splendid talk on the value of prayer. Another young man spoke, also, he had returned from the temple excursion. I brought Mary and Johnny home tonight while they had their meeting in the East Pasadena Ward. The little ones ate with us; the others had a sandwich and cake after church. Mary and Joan went with the DeBrys on a picnic after Sunday School to a canyon.

May 29, Monday

We had another lovely sunny morning. I had my washing out early; I did three of the loop rugs because it was a good day for them to dry. Donna and Rex persuaded Janet it was better to attend her school today, than skip it and go to the beach as she had planned with her friends. They expect to take the family to the beach tomorrow, a school holiday. Janet's girl friends, three of them, skipped school today, but Janet went. The Sierra Madre schools closed today. Janet and her friends come in to Pasadena to school, they felt cheated that their school didn't close, too. Tough on them, eh? This evening Lou helped Mr. Spaulding take the siding off the north side of his house. The old pipes were

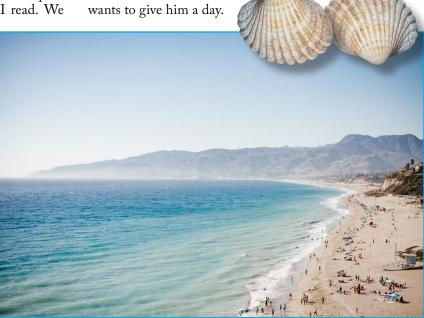
leaking and staining the house brown from rust. I felt very tired by the time dinner was over and the clothes dampened down. I looked through yesterdays Star News, but was too tired to tackle tonight's paper. Rex and his folks did not work today. Lou did. This evening John and the two Florence's came to see us, they had just taken Diane to a party somewhere here in

party somewhere here in Pasadena. Elaine Oates had gone with a young man to a formal ball in her first formal gown, Nile green. They said she looked very lovely; she is a beautiful blonde. She bought her own dress, nice, eh? Lou phoned Lewie Marsh and offered to work on his house tomorrow, but Lewie wasn't prepared with material for carpenter work, he'll call him when he needs him. Lou wants to give him a day.





May 29 Janet wanted to go to the beach with her friends. Some how her parents won the discussion and she went to school instead.



May 30, Tuesday

Lou helped our neighbor, Mr. Spaulding, take out the old water pipes from the kitchen sink to the foundation and put in the new pipes. It took them about two hours. They took the siding off the side of the house last evening so they could get at the pipes. The old black pipes were leaking out through the side of the house. Mr. Spaulding had a new *dish washing device installed a few weeks ago, the old pipes had leaked since then. I did my ironing while Lou went calling on his sick friends. The shop foreman, Ray K. is sick in bed and Gordon's wife, Ruby, Lou's cousin, is ill, he called on them both. I cooked dinner, waited until 1:30 and then I started to eat. Lou came. After dinner we picked some roses, all I had in bloom, and we went to Lorene's. She added a few roses, and we picked Annie up. She had some sweet peas and larkspurs; we had nice big bouquets. We went to the Forest Lawn Cemetery. Sue and family were there last evening. The flowers looked nice and fresh. The grave was well covered when we left.

Lorene tried to find Margaret Hardy's grave, we all got out and looked, but couldn't find it. Lorene left a beautiful big red rose on an unmarked grave in the location and said, "This is for you, Margaret," ha ha! We covered Al's grave, and rested on the lawn a while by his grave. We went to Burbank after we'd been to Al's grave, and visited with Sue and family. carefree automatic dish Shirley, Kenny, Steve, Elaine, and

children were there. I'd love to have taken some flowers to Mother's, Dad's, Mildred's and Lorene's baby and our infant's graves today. I am glad that Mother and Mildred have new markers today. Sue gave me a \$10.00 check; payment on the markers. Annie gave \$2.00. Carol had just paid her for birds she sold for Annie. Annie makes scatter pins to sell, real pretty.

May 31, Wednesday

Rex took his family to Seal Beach yesterday. They had eight in their car, with Joan's friend, Diane, and Janet's friend, Carol. Some of the boys in Rex's priest class went in their cars; some took girl friends. I phoned Donna last night at 8 p.m. They had just arrived home, tired and sun burnt, but happy, they had a swell time. Florence Marsh phoned to see if they had arrived home safely. We are always anxious on a big holiday like this one. Sue is going to stay two or three weeks at the Cutler home, with their young daughter, while Br. and Sr. Cutler are away, New York, I think? They are going to meet a son returning from a mission. I wrote a postcard to Lillian and a letter to Miriam Clayton. Little Marilyn is still in the hospital or was last I heard. Ray said they may take her home to Jensen's today. I mailed a birthday card to Pearl Redborg, one from us, and one from Donna and Rex. It is Pearl's birthday tomorrow, same day as Donna's. I went to town to deposit some money for Lou and the money Sue and Annie gave me for markers. I bought a box of See's candy for Donna; I sent \$3.00 in her card from us. We bought her a red topcoat. Rex bought her red shoes. Grama Renshaw sent \$2.00 in a pretty card.

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hold up to 48% more dishes, pots and pans

*History of Dishwashers

"Feel like a queen with

washing."

The history of dishwashers, a common and popular appliance, is full of interesting facts and details. Before the second half of the 1800s, people never even considered making a machine to wash their dishes. The most primitive dishwashers were made in the 1850s and barely resemble the large machines you use today.

The first dishwashers

The first dishwasher was made in 1850 by a man named Joel Houghton. This was a machine that was cranked by hand and splashed water over dishes. He patented his idea and then began improving it. In 1865, Alexander improved on Houghton's invention by introducing a geared belt to pull a pan of dishes through the machine; however, the dishes did not emerge fully clean.

Josephine Cochran's contribution

In 1886, a woman named Josephine Cochran decided to invent a more practical dishwashing machine. She began by measuring her dishes and making wire compartments for them to fit into. The compartments lay on a copper boiler. As she turned a crank, the boiler squirted hot, soapy water onto the dishes. This invention was unveiled at the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893 and won a grand prize. Cochran's company eventually evolved into KitchenAid, a well-known kitchen company.

Newer models

In the 1950s, dishwashers were smaller and more compatible with the plumbing in homes. This is when they really caught on as a home appliance. Drying elements were first added in 1940 and by 1970, most new homes came with a dishwasher.

The dishwasher is a common appliance that is taken for granted. Its long history of invention and improvement tells a tale of days when washing dishes was not quite as simple.

http://www.topdishwashers.com/history-of-dishwashers

June 1, Thursday

Today is Donna's birthday; she is 35 years old. Rex gave her a lovely red rose bush today. The Bush family sent a bouquet of roses and a box of "thank you" notes. Little Mary bought bobby pins and a bottle of lotion. Marty sent a special delivery letter, said a gift was on the way. I guess the rose bush was from the children. Mary couldn't leave for school until Donna let her have money to buy her a gift, cute child. They're all sweet. Florence Marsh phoned and said she had some nice hose

for Donna and a doily for the little table. She had a meeting tonight and Donna had choir practice, so no use her coming out, anyway. Donna made a birthday cake; coconut, and Lou bought two quarts of ice cream. We went out after our dinner and ate cake and ice cream with the little Marsh family and had a piece of Donna's candy, too. (Not good for Grama, but it tastes delicious!) Lou went over to church this evening to take some choir music to Donna and Ovena. He stayed to the rehearsal. I put a red lazy daisy stitch on one of the blue aprons that I dyed this morning. I dyed three of my aprons a royal blue; they took the color swell. They had faded out so much I gave them some color again. Mrs. Scott came over tonight. She wants Lou to build a trellis for the climbing rose she's going to buy. Bishop Vern Stonebraker's doctor told him he had about one month to live. He

has cancer of the lungs. The Bishop found another doctor who says he can cure him with diet; he is on raw vegetables now. [Mary Marsh Tibbets remembers that her dad (Rex Marsh) said Bishop Stonebraker was living on carrots. His skin was orange as he got sicker.]

June 2, Friday

I spent most of the day sewing. I put a colored stitch on the blue aprons; they needed a touch of color after the dye bath. Annie phoned to tell me that Sue phoned her from the Cutler's

home, where she is staying for three weeks to tell her that little Jerry Haddock was operated on this morning for appendicitis. It was an emergency operation, poor little fellow. The Glendale and San Fernando Stakes presented a "Showcase of Talent" tonight at the Shrine Civic Auditorium, 665 West Jefferson, Los Angeles. It was a welfare benefit, I believe. Lou took Lorene, Annie,



Shrine Civic Auditorium, 665 West Jefferson, Los Angeles.



Walter O'Keefe



The four King Sisters performed with many others in the Showcase of Talent put on by Glendale & San Fernando Stakes.



Scatman Crothers

and Viola Sorenson in our car. Tickets cost \$1.80 each. We left home about 6 p.m. The show didn't start until 8:30, but we anticipated a large crowd, and no seats were reserved; first come got their choice, and we were among the first there. Lou parked the car across the street from the auditorium; I rested in it until the doors were open at 7:30. Lorene sat in the car with me. She paid her \$8.00, final payment on the grave markers. She was the first to pay it up. The program was very entertaining. Walter O'Keefe was the Master of Ceremonies, Alvino Rey's orchestra played throughout the show, Ralph Edwards put on a "Truth

show, Ralph Edwards put on a "Truth or Consequences" show. Ed and Myrtle Robinson got wristwatches for being on the show. Ralph Shaffer got a small radio, Phil Herbert, a blanket. Ed Robinson got cream pie in his face. The four King Sisters sang several numbers, also Terrea Lea. Harry Babbitt and Ken Carson sang baritone solos, Palma Shard,

soprano, Scatman Crothers, did a song dance comedy. Dennis Day was listed on the program, but did not show up. Art Baker led us in singing. Buddy Cole was good at piano impressions. Larry Blake impersonated Pinkie Lee, comedian, Jan Rubini and small son did violin and piano. We didn't get out until midnight, but the time went so fast.

June 3, Saturday

Lou worked a half-day for Gordon. I went to town, met Donna at Sears Roebuck. She bought ten yards of material with her birthday money; five yards of seersucker for a housecoat, and five yards of lawn

cloth for pajamas. Sr. Marsh is going to make them for her to take with her on her trip to Utah, to the June conference. Tonight we took Lorene, Charlie, and Annie out to Beth and Dick's to the Strong's meeting. We got a good early start cause it is so far to go to Van Nuys. We had a lovely meeting, some nice minutes from the Salt Lake Branch. Beth and Donna played a piano duet, Poet and Peasant; little Diana played a piano solo. Beth made delicious ice cream, with fresh strawberries in half of it; the other half was vanilla. Donna,

Annie and Lorene made the lovely cakes.

June 4, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had a lovely class and a wonderful spirit in the fast meeting. I do love my church and her people. Joan was the only one of my children I got to see this morning. She was coming into the fast meeting

for their ward, as I was going out. Lou and I talked of riding out to see Ethel Newbold after our dinner, but decided it was too far to make it back for church and he had to be here tonight, to see to the musical program he had arranged for the Sunday School. It was the night for the Sunday School to take charge. Lou enjoyed a nap instead of the ride. We called to see Ruby and Gordon; he was working in his backyard, putting Venetian blind slats in the wire fence. Their home is surely pretty, many lovely flowers in bloom. It's a picture to see. Ruby is feeling better; she got up when we arrived. Ray Kazel's wife and a lady friend came to see Ruby, too. Ray is sick in bed, also. We had thought of calling on Pearl, also, but we stayed too long at Hodges. Pawnie is on another business trip. Lou and I enjoyed the program in church. Eleanor W. sang a lovely duet with a young lady, Rosetta McCarter sang a solo, and Bishop Nalder was the speaker. Bishop Arlow W. Nalder is the bishop of Inglewood Ward; he was born and raised in the same little Utah town [Syracuse] that Dr. Bodily was, that is how come he was invited to speak. His wife and two children came. She asked me my name, said I looked very familiar to her. I guess we've seen each other in the old Wilshire Ward days at conference. I remember her husband well from just seeing him then when we first came to California.

June 5, Monday—Florence Marsh's Birthday

I phoned Donna this morning; they took the children to the mountains for a ride yesterday, Angeles Crest, I

believe she said. Janet went to Sunday School vesterday with a girlfriend; she slept at her house Saturday night. Ethel Newbold wrote a letter and invited us to eat dinner with her at her home next Saturday or Sunday evening, whichever we can come. She expects to sell the home soon. I had intended going to the bank for Lou today, got ready even to the coat, but changed my mind and stayed home. I didn't feel like going this day. I worked a colored stitch around some aprons that I dyed blue last week. Lou is thinking of having a new carburetor put on our car. We are using too much gasoline. We sat out on the swing this evening, it was not as nice and warm as last evening, we had to come inside to get warm. Rex took his family down to wish his mother a "Happy Birthday" tonight. They took her a pretty towel set. I mailed her a card and a hanky on Saturday.

June 6, Tuesday

It rained in the night; it was drizzling this morning when Lou went to work. I will not have to water the flowers and lawn this day, nice, eh? We have one red rose out that is four inches across. That bush has never produced one that large before, all of our roses have been extra nice this season, but I worked hard to fight the bugs in February and March. I'm still turning leaves for green worms that eat holes in the leaves. Roses take a lot of attention, but are worth it all, I love them. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold thanking her for the invitation to dinner. I told her we'd come Saturday, anytime after 4 p.m., but asked her not to cook a dinner, just a sandwich and a visit with her would be swell. I answered Emma C.'s letter, she wants me to publish my poems, says she'll buy several, and she knows thousands of folks would like to have them! Bless her dear heart. I couldn't be that egotistic and presumptuous. I know my stuff is very amateur. This is the second time she has written to ask me to have my poetry published. Well, it's grand to be loved. I went to town and mailed letters in the post office. I forgot the bank would be closed on Election Day. I sent a glass fruit dish from Nash's Store to Olive May for a wedding gift. She is Alta Thompson Cresse's daughter. Dolores and Bevan got home from Utah.

They left little Ronnie with Violet. Dody is going back next week, she phoned me today.

June 7, Wednesday

It was a beautiful sunny day, so lovely after

our rain. I did my washing and changed both beds, so I had four sheets, and four slips. I didn't wash last week, so it was a nice big wash. I got started early, was all through by 11:30. After lunch I went to the bank to deposit \$40.00 for Lou. I came back home on the return bus, didn't go in any stores. I phoned Sue at Mary Cutler's and talked with her. Irene Andersen is working where Bev works. Annie went out to stay with Gilbert yesterday and today because he is sick. A neighbor looks after him when he is well. I talked to Donna on the phone. Janet is planning a "slumber party" for Friday night. Donna had a meeting with the Mutual board this evening. They are making plans for the Mutual Convention in Salt Lake next week. Lou is going to drive them there, \$8.00 a piece, round trip. I talked to Ray Clayton on the phone this evening. Little Marilyn is feeling fine; he thinks Miriam and her sister Marcella will drive home to California next weekend if the children are well. Ray was going back for them,



Florrie Green circa 1901. In 1950 she celebrated her 66th birthday.

but now that Marcella can come back with Miriam he won't have to go. Joan graduates from the Sierra Madre School today from sixth grade. Donna went to a lunch at the school. Joan will go to the Wilson School in Pasadena next year. Sierra Madre Carnival opened today, Rex took the children.

June 8, Thursday

A real lovely sunny day, I hope this perfect weather will last until after Janet's slumber party tomorrow night. The girls want to sleep out under the huge avocado tree. I talked to Donna on the phone, then called Miriam Marsh for Donna. I got the hotel list in Salt Lake from Miriam. Donna and Ella Wride are trying to get hotel reservations for June 16 and 17. I phoned Sue at Cutler's. Annie went over to take care of little Gilbert again today. He has had intestinal flu. Irene is working where Beverly works in Burbank, or is it North Hollywood? Well, anyway, they make reeds for musical instruments. Beverly has been going steady with Bob Watts for

about two months, maybe longer. I'm happy to see her receiving all the nice attention; flowers, shows, trips, and etcetera. We love that gal. Lou phoned Andersens tonight to see if they had an overnight bag he can use on the trip. We let Donna take ours. Bev offered her new one, also her shoe covers. Bless her heart, generous Bev. Rex applied for work at the Santa Fe Station yesterday.

June 9, Friday

It is beautiful weather again; cool at nights and early mornings. I talked to Donna on the phone; school vacation has started. Joan and Mary are home now, Janet has another week of school, but she will not go back as soon in the fall. Joan will come to Pasadena to Junior High next fall. Johnny starts kindergarten in Sierra Madre; time marches on! I did my vacuuming today. I had to rest on the couch for



Audrey Fife, Elaine Hoglund, Beverly Andersen, and Donna Renshaw circa 1928. In 1936 Audrey died. In 1950 Elaine and Donna were married with children. Beverly was still single but dating Bob Watts. A marriage in this life didn't happen for Beverly, but she was a jewel to her parents and all the family. We know she will have the blessing of marriage and family later.



Ethel with her two children. In 1950 they are grownup and married with children of their own. Ethel was a dear friend to Lou and Elvie.

a while between times; my heart was a bit troublesome. This afternoon I walked to the market to meet Lou. We bought some meat and groceries. Lou bought a pound of bacon and a dozen eggs for Janet's slumber party breakfast. He bought a pot roast for Donna to cook for the family tomorrow. It's a big job taking care of the needs of a family now days with things so high priced. We ate our dinner home and then went out to Sierra Madre. Janet's girl friends were there, they ate dinner on the patio, cooked hot dogs on the barbecue Mrs. Bush loaned them. Eight girls, all having a swell time; nine with Janet. Joan went to a birthday party tonight. Lou walked to the carnival with Janet and her friends. Donna drove our car and took the little ones; Dody Bush was with us. Mary slept at Bush's after the carnival. The young folks had fun riding the noisy rides. Rex drove his car to bring the girls home.

June 10, Saturday

Lou had a new carburetor put on our car this morning. I gave the lawns and flowers a good

watering. After lunch Lou and I went to town. He bought a new light gray hat and suit. The suit had to be altered to the tune of \$4.00, was too wide in the shoulders. He looks nice in this light gray shade. I've forgotten the price of the hat and suit, but it made a nice big hole in 50 bucks. We went to Los Angeles way out on 85th Street, to Ethel Newbold's home. She had cooked a very delicious dinner for us, fried rabbit, hot rolls, cob corn, green peas, and cream tapioca pudding. We enjoyed her lovely records on the player machine. Lou took us for a ride along the ocean side; she is about two miles from the ocean. We had more music when we got back. Ethel played the piano; we sang some of the good old songs. The house has been sold, is in court now. Ethel will be moving soon. She gave me her two goldfish, the bowl and all, Blondie and Goldie, with a pretty plant growing up a little plastic ladder,

three birds in plastic in a green bowl, three china cups and saucers. She gave Lou a glass dish her mother used to hand him to put the food from the cellar in, when he was going with Ethel. We had a lovely visit with her.

June 11, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. I saw Donna after. She had been in the Junior Sunday School to hear Johnny say his Father's Day poem. He said it for practice today; the program is next Sunday. I hope he walks up next Sunday, ha ha! Donna said he went up on his hands and knees today. What a four and a half year old will do! How embarrassed can we get in life? Lou and I enjoyed our fried chicken dinner. I had to clean the stove top because of an accident with the creamed gravy. Donna brought the children here this afternoon while she went to practice on the organ at church. Rex went to priesthood meeting. Janet gave Joan a hair cut in our little rear house. It looks okay, but I'm glad I didn't know it was being done until it was over. Janet has a talent with the hair. Lou and I rode to Andersen's to get Bev's overnight bag for Lou to take on the trip. We went to church tonight to Donna's ward, East Pasadena. It was a nice program. Two young ladies from Manti played a piano and organ duet. President Berry spoke; they are his nieces from Manti. Lou and I took a nice ride after church, enjoyed an ice cream cone. Dale Andersen looks swell in his new blue graduation suit. Bev was out with Bob W.

June 12, Monday

I talked to Sue on the phone, I read Elsie's letter to her, also Violet's. Lydia sent a card inviting Lou to stay at her house while he is in Salt Lake. She says his bed is already made up, nice, eh? Ethel sent the fish food so we'll have food for a long time as we bought some, too. I wrote to Elsie, Ethel N., and Violet. I went to town this afternoon to buy a wedding gift for Gaye Hoglund. She is getting married next Saturday evening. I bought a pretty crystal vase, a tall one, about four inches wide at the top,

for \$3.00. I put Donna and Rex's names on the card with ours. I sent it out from the Broadway in Pasadena. I bought graduation cards for Dale Andersen and Ann Vandergrift; they are graduating from Junior High. It doesn't seem possible they are old enough to go into high school! My Joan is starting Junior High next term. I bought a pretty white hanky to put in Ann's card, will send \$1.00 to Dale. I guess he is the last of my sister's children to be graduating out here. Lou wrote a note to Mother on her birthday card.

June 13, Tuesday

It was cloudy this morning for a change. We've had very lovely sunny mornings the past few days. I mailed graduation

cards to Dale and Ann. I'm fighting a slight head cold, I just can't have it now. The painters started to paint Mrs. Scott's home this morning; two men and they're fast workers, almost gave the place a first coat. It looks larger with the ivy down from along the top of the porch. She is going to leave it down on the south side. I'm glad she is changing the dark blue shutters to a pretty green; I like it much better. Lou was over an hour late tonight; he stayed at the shop while Gordon was out talking over some business. Now that Ray is ill, Lou stays to wait for Gordon. The doctor says that Ray has T.B., he wants to take him to the Olive View Sanatorium. I was surely sorry to learn of Ray's illness, he hasn't been to work for several weeks. Lou made a rose trellis for Mrs. Scott. She is very happy with it; he wouldn't take any money for it. Nice man, my Lou, eh? Bless his heart!

June 14, Wednesday

I talked to Dody on the phone this morning. She was making cookies to leave for Bevan; she is leaving for Utah early in the morning, going to the June Mutual convention in a car with friends. Bevan will come for her later after she's had a visit with her folks in Cedar City, where her baby is now visiting with Grama and Yvonne. Dody and Bevan took him there ten days ago. I phoned Donna, too, she wanted me to meet her in town and help her pick out a hat. She bought some white nylon gloves and some nylon hose in Sears Store. We walked in and out of several hat stores until she found what

she wanted, a cute black straw poke bonnet style, with red flowers around the edge of the brim. She looks real nice in it. The lady clerk changed the pink flowers for red ones; Donna's coat is red. I didn't feel very well today, had to walk slowly. I left Donna to buy a gift for the children to give Rex for Father's Day. She had to come and go on the bus to Sierra Madre. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, wants me to write a comic poem for her son, Paul, she is giving him a picture of herself for Father's Day. I found a good story on "Father," and gave it to her.



Dale, Janet, and Ann in younger years. Now they are teenagers and advancing in school.



June 15, Thursday

I was glad I found that cute story on Father, to give Mrs. Scott. She was pleased with it and now I don't have to compose one for her. Her house has a new coat of white paint on; it looks real nice with the green trim. The men are coming back in ten days to give the house a second coat. I mailed Lou a Father's Day card to Salt Lake at Lydia's. He doesn't leave for there until this afternoon. I sent a postcard to Mother R. and invited her to visit us again. It's too hot in Phoenix now for her. I watered the lawns and flowers good cause they will not get anymore until I get back home. Lou came home at 3 p.m., got ready and rested awhile. I

fixed a sandwich for him and a cup of coffee. He doesn't drink coffee in the afternoon, but he is going to drive all night, so he needed something to keep him awake. We picked up Sr. Fisher and LaVonne W., and then went to Donna's. Ella Wride and Miriam Summerhays came to Donna's. They all came in the house for prayer. Br. Summerhays gave a lovely prayer. Br. Wride was there, also. They left for the Mutual convention in Salt Lake City at 5 p.m. I went to the basement with Rex and the children to see the new baby chicks in the incubator. Janet was at a friend's home to a slumber party. The girls went to a show, then back to the house to sleep. Donna had cooked Lima beans and bacon, made a Jello salad, so all we had to do was eat it. Joan was babysitting at neighbors, so there were only four of us to dinner. I gave the children a bath, and read them a bedtime story.

June 16, Friday

Janet phoned this morning and asked Rex to let her go to a girl friends house from the home where they had the slumber party last night. She is going to stay at the girl's house tonight after Rex asked all about it and took the phone number and address. The girl came to Janet's party here last Friday night. Janet got out of school yesterday for summer vacation. Joan and Mary got out last weekend. Rex has been busy all day around the house. He did some cement work at the back of the garage, and then fixed the windows all around the house so they'd open easier. He also fixed the bathtub plug so it would work and the bowl in the shower room; the hot water wouldn't run. Johnny, I guess, had turned it off from under the bowl. He's a busy little man all day. Rex fixed a place in the basement for the baby chicks. Joan went to a neighbors to tend children at 3 p.m., same place she was last night. I washed a few things for Mary and Johnny, took the sweeper over the rugs and darned socks. A wire from Donna came at 5:20 p.m. said they had arrived at 7:15 a.m. The good news gave me the shakes for an hour. I answered the phone; Western Union said, "Wire for Rex Marsh." They made good time. I cooked meatballs for dinner. Joan washed the dishes. Rex watered the



Jimmy, Lydia, and Owen Bailey in 1950. Lou and Donna stayed with the Bailey's while visiting Salt Lake City.



Owen & Lydia Bailey and Donna Marsh in June of 1950



Mary, Joan, Janet, and John Marsh are watched by their Grama Elvie while Donna goes to Mutual conference in Salt Lake.

new grass seed. Joan went to visit Linda Ower; Rex called for her. I read stories to Mary and Johnny.

June 17, Saturday

Mary got up about 6:30, got dressed and was going to cook her breakfast, bacon and eggs. Johnny climbed in bed with me. I was in Joan's bed. Joan was trying to sleep in Janet's bed next to mine. But no luck with the two little kiddies talking at the top of their voices to me, ha ha! I got up and dressed, and Joan enjoyed the peace and quiet of her room until 10 a.m. I got breakfast for Rex and the children. He went at 8 a.m. to help the ward fellows paint Bishop Stonebraker's house. He ate lunch there. I cleaned the house up and washed up the bathroom, shower, kitchen, and back porch, with the new mop I had Joan buy yesterday for Donna's mop stick. Janet phoned from the girlfriend's house to ask Daddy if she could stay until 6 p.m. He was going for her at 4 p.m. I made Jello fruit salad and chocolate pudding. Joan helped; she is a dear. I'm so thankful I'm feeling better today. My heart and asthma have been making me miserable, the spray keeps my asthma under control, but I guess it is hard on the heart. I darned more socks this afternoon and gave Mary and Johnny a bath. Joan cooked ground beef and made sandwiches for the family, bless her heart. Janet was at her girl friends house until Rex went for her at 6 p.m. John and Florence Marsh were at my house when Rex took us this evening. They had Lewie's little girl. Andersens came for me at 6:20. We went to the wedding. Gay [Hoglund] looked beautiful, her sister Helen sang "Oh Promise Me." A Mormon bishop married Gay and her husband. It was a lovely ceremony. We saw many old friends and the relatives. Harriet and Oretta came from Salt Lake City. We went to the reception after at Hoglund's. Sue went to help Blanche yesterday and stayed overnight.

June 18, Sunday—Father's Day

Donna sent Rex a Father's Day telegram greeting. The children gave him a box of See's chocolates and some dress socks. I hope Lou got my greeting card. I mailed it airmail to Lydia's. I miss my Lou and Donna, too; bless 'em! It was very cold last evening out in Hoglund's lovely backyard. The wedding gifts were out in the garage, the refreshments served outside, also, wedding cake and punch. I did not partake,

my throat felt a bit scratchy. I swabbed it when I got home. Rex took the family to a show while I was at the wedding last night. I got home half-hour before they came for me. I didn't go to Sunday School. The meat was frozen so I stayed home to make meat loaf after it thawed out. I had a cold in my head so didn't feel like going, anyway. I straightened the house up after the folks left. I cooked dinner the low heat way, I'm not used to the method, so it wasn't as nice as Donna does it, but they were hungry and ate with enjoyment. Janet helped me out when they got home, creamed the potatoes,



Donna in the center in front of the Salt Lake Tabernacle. While attending the Mutual convention in June 1950.

put them in the steamer to save them from a dreadful fate. Joan has been a splendid help, too, even little Mary made her own bed, and Rex did his, too. They've all tried to make things easy for me. I enjoyed a nice rest this afternoon while the family went to take a gift to Grampa Marsh. They invited me, but I needed the rest and quiet more. Rex and Janet went to church tonight. Joan and I stayed home with the two little ones. I told Joan some of the party games we used to play when I was young. We played some of them when Janet and Rex got home. The girls had some black magic games we tried, had fun. Bill and Laura Johnson brought their family over tonight in their brand new station wagon. The girls

played some piano duets for me, I'm so happy when they play for me. They are doing very well with their music. Janet slept on the couch tonight; she wanted to sleep there. Rex has 15 baby chicks now, another one died.

June 19, Monday

The girls were grand to hurry and help clean up the house this morning. We had it all in order when Donna and Grampa arrived at 11:30 a.m. They both looked tired after riding since six o'clock last night when they left Salt Lake City. Donna said it was a wonderful convention; she went with Lou to Aunt Sade's [Sarah Olorenshaw] funeral Saturday afternoon and met all the relatives on her daddy's



Sarah Taylor, affectionately known at Aunt Sade. Donna attended Aunt Sade's funeral with her father Lou in Salt Lake on June 17, 1950.



Lou Renshaw and Donna Marsh

the afternoon, just in Utah for a visit in June 1950. changed it when needed. Lou took his bath when he got home. We ate at 5 p.m. and he fell asleep on the couch. I tried to talk him into going to bed; he thought it was too early.

June 20, Tuesday

Lorene phoned me this morning to tell me that Shirley and Kenny have a baby girl, born this morning. She was

side. It was the first time she'd seen some

of them. Paul Royall

spoke at the funeral,

he is Aunt Janie's

nephew. Rex was

home this morning

before he had to leave

for work. Donna

brought gifts to all of

us, chain necklaces

for Janet and Joan and me. My chain

was tiny links with

a lovely lavender

stone with tiny pears

around. The girls

had the large links,

so popular with the

young girls now.

sent gifts to all of the

a very happy event

for all of us. I was

delighted to have my

darlings, Lou and

Donna, back safe and

sound, too. Lou and

I came home: I fixed

him some lunch. He

should have gone

to bed, but he went

to work. I talked to

Donna later, on the

phone, and heard

more about the visit

in Salt Lake. I'm so

glad they had a lovely

time on this trip. I

have felt miserable with this head cold.

but the lawns needed watering, so I put

the spray on most of

children

Mother's

Marty's

children.

homecoming

Vinnie's Sade's

that

grandson,

son, Aunt

disappointed

Donna didn't

8 pounds and 1 once. I was delighted to hear this good news. She also told me that Jimmy Craddock had been put in as bishop of the ward he lives in, San Fernando Ward, I think? I was surely surprised, because of his age, only 27 years old. I think Al was 29 years old when he was first made a bishop; we thought that was very young. Well, I'm sure Jimmy will make a splendid bishop; he is a grand fellow. Donna made some jam today from the boysenberries they bought at the church last night. She has ordered two

more flats of them today for 75¢. They paid \$1.00 a flat last night, but didn't sell all of them, so cut the price today. A lady doctor phoned Donna yesterday, and asked if she'd consider taking care of two little children for a week while the mother is away on vacation, \$35.00 for the week. Donna said the mother was supposed to go over to Donna's today and talk with her. She didn't show up. I darned socks all day for Donna's family. Annie went to Sr. Burnett's home to help prepare a dinner; I believe a welfare dinner. Burnie had an accident in her home yesterday and had to go to the doctor's. She was up on a chair, felt dizzy, and took hold of the metal cabinet, pulling it over on her with a lot of heavy cans, bottles, and etcetera. Lou went to the market tonight, bought us a nice big order. I have a miserable head cold. Lou bought me some nose drops.

June 21, Wednesday

I enjoy these nice cool summer mornings when the sun doesn't show up until noon. I talked to Donna on the phone; she was busy getting bottles ready to put the boysenberry jam in. She has four flats of berries to cook. Rex

went to work but he felt miserable with a cold. John Marsh was ill last week, stomach ulcer pains, he is feeling better, back to work. Annie has Irene's two little boys today; they stayed all night. Irene is working at the same factory that Bev works in. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold, she is going back to Salt Lake for the summer. I wrote a postcard to Elsie. Mrs. Scott phoned, wanted me to wrap a gift package for her, she is almost blind. I went over to her house to wrap gifts, two of them. I finished darning the box of socks that Donna brought to me, at my request. I enjoy darning socks while listening to the radio. I'd like to keep them all done up for her if I could get them every week. There wouldn't be so many at once that way. Lou fixed a water hose on his car; a hole was worn through. We had a nice lamb chop dinner. Beverly, Annie, and little Gilbert came over this evening. Bev brought me the colored film of the pictures we took on our Grand Canyon trip a year ago last May. I'll get them developed for my scrapbook. Beverly and Norma H. have them finished, all are good. I feel better, but haven't got this head cold cleared up yet. Donna is going to take care of the two little children next week while the mother has a rest. The mother and children called on Donna today. She will get \$35.00.

June 22, Thursday

It is Mother Renshaw's birthday; we sent her a card with \$3.00 in to have a treat. Donna sent her a card and some "Desert Flower" toilet water and perfume. Donna brought the two little ones in to Primary this morning. I guess she had Ella Wride's children, too. She did a little shopping, she got her shoes from the repair shop, then came here and mended Johnny's blue jeans on my sewing machine, also a white blouse and Mary's bathrobe. She had to go for Mary

and Johnny at noon. Janet phoned her mother here, wanted to take a girlfriend swimming in Sierra Madre today. Donna phoned the girl for Janet, but she wasn't home, she left word for her to call Janet. Rex worked on his garage today, no work with his folks this day. He is getting the back of the garage ready for the stucco. I talked to Donna this afternoon on the phone, she was a little blue, Rex had taken Bibs, their dog, to the Humane Society in San Gabriel, to be put to sleep. She was going to have puppies, and she had developed a sore on her leg, another on her stomach. Rex got some medicine from the pet shop in Sierra Madre, but it didn't help. Bibs got to be a nuisance barking all day, and jumping on everyone who went in the yard. They'll feel sad for a while, but I'm sure they'll be glad to be rid of her, too. We hope Bibs will be happy in "dog heaven." I watered the grass with the little spray; wish I had two of them, so I could get it done quicker.

We have a lot of lawn, in the backyard, front, and south side. We enjoyed our big easy chairs and the newspaper tonight.



June 22, 1950 for "dog heaven."

June 23, Friday

It rained a little drizzle this morning and was cloudy all day. Lou phoned about 11 a.m. and said he was sending his real estate friend, Mr. Edell, out to look at Rex's home while Rex is home today. Rex wants to sell if he can make a good profit. I phoned Donna to let her know he was coming. Janet and Joan wanted to meet me in Pasadena town and help them choose some material to have Grama Marsh make them each another skirt. We talked it over again and decided to go in the morning. We hope it will be a nice day. My head cold is better, but my chest is congested and I must keep up the fight to get rid of this miserable cold. We received a thank you note from Olive and Frank Burkard for the wedding gift. She is Alta Cresse's daughter. Joan had a Beehive meeting this afternoon. Rex is putting stucco on the back of his garage today. I talked to Donna later; Mr. Edell was there talking to Rex. Joan didn't feel very well so she didn't go to her Beehive meeting. She slept instead. Lou and I ate dinner this evening in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We shopped in Grants Store after, bought a pretty tomato shade towel set to send Lydia and Owen for kindness to Lou while he was in Utah last weekend. Rex, Donna, and the children were here when we got home. They went to

a movie after getting some tools Rex wanted at his folks. Lou and I went to see television at Hodges. We enjoyed the television program and the visit with Ruby and Gordon. Their neighbors, man and wife, were there, also. Beverly and Bevan left this evening for Cedar City, going to bring Dody and baby Ronnie back home on Sunday.

June 24, Saturday

I met Janet and Joan uptown in Pasadena at the Grants Store about 10:45. They got a ride into town with Linda O. and mother, so got there before I did, and saved carfare, too. I went to the bank to deposit \$90 for Lou. I took my time on the way to Grants to meet the girls cause I expected them at 11 a.m. We looked at material, patterns, and ready to wear dresses in Grants. We walked up to Arden's Dress Shop where the girls found two very pretty spring skirts. Janet's has scenery in it, it is black and red, and Joan's is a large pattern, with the lavender shades predominant, both very good looking and wide flare at the bottom. We walked back to Grants Store; each of them bought a dainty white blouse.

Joan had enough money to pay for her own; all but \$1.00. I helped Janet about \$5.00 worth. She says she'll pay me when she earns it babysitting. I gave her \$3.00 I'd saved and said she could pay me the \$2.00, if she liked, but I don't think I'll take it, anyway. I love to help my darling little girls. They went home on the bus. I worked all afternoon preparing dinner for tomorrow. I cooked beef roast, made Jello salad and chocolate and tapioca puddings. I cooked potatoes for salad and eggs for deviled eggs. Lou was hungry when

he came home from looking at the new cars. The roast and potatoes and carrots were nice and hot, he enjoyed his dinner about 4:30. John and Florence went out to see Rex and Donna this evening. Lou and I went to the Tower Theater to see "Francis, the Talking Mule." Donald O'Connor reminds me of Babe Renshaw when he was young. We both enjoyed the picture a lot; it was funny!

June 25, Sunday

I didn't go to Sunday School this morning because of my cough. I was afraid of disturbing folks with this awful cough. Lou went to Sunday School, he wore his new light gray suit, tie and hat. He looks swell in this real light gray suit. I had dinner ready when our children arrived from East Pasadena Ward Sunday School. They got here before Lou. He, the scamp, was looking at new Hudson cars in South Pasadena. Everyone seemed to enjoy the dinner. Lou took Rex, Janet, and Joan back to look at the Hudson's; they had a ride in two new ones. Donna went to church to practice on the organ. I enjoyed a rest while my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, entertained Mary and Johnny. She let them explore her house, even up in the attic. They had a grand time and think Mrs. Scott is

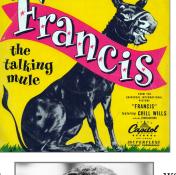
very nice, and she is, too. We had a very wonderful musical program in both wards tonight, the Pasadena choral group, led by Br. Rosskelly, sang for both wards, they had two good talks from the group, with their music numbers on the program. It was beautiful. Lou and I brought Mary and Johnny home with us. Florence Oates went out to Donna's this afternoon; she had Ernie and Irene. Irene stayed with the girls; she came here with them after church and enjoyed some lunch. Mary and Johnny ate with Lou and me while the folks were in church. They ate when they came for the children. I played a game with the children, we drew pictures and passed them under the door, they loved it!

June 26, Monday

We received a letter from Flora [Flora Darling Randall Taylor] and Will Taylor [William Henry Taylor] in Salt Lake. Will is having his vacation the 25th of June. They are coming to California. Lou invited them to come to our house, so they said they'd be leaving Salt Lake on the 28th and would be glad to accept our kind invitation to visit with

us for a few days. I sent an airmail letter right back telling them we'd be delighted to have them come, and to let us know how and when they expect to arrive in our city, so we can meet them. I hope they'll have a nice time in California, I don't believe they've ever been here before. Rex received notice from the Santa Fe Railway Company to come in for a doctor's examination and get his union card and everything in order to start working for them tomorrow, trucking for them. I hope

he will like the work and it will be steady work. That is what he must have to meet his tremendous obligations. Donna had taken two little children to care for one week while the mother has a rest. They came this evening, a girl and boy. The girl is a year younger than Mary; her name is Diane. The boy is 2 1/2 years old, his name is David, and last name is Walton. Janet, Joan, and Irene slept in the garage house tonight, so Mary and Diane can have their room. Johnny and the little boy are in the other bedroom. Another lady is leaving her 22-month-old baby boy with Donna for a month; he is coming Wednesday. The Marsh nursery, eh? Rex and Donna went to Sears tonight to buy new work clothes for his new job.





Donald O'Connor in 1952. Donald reminded Elvie of Babe Renshaw.



Babe Renshaw

June 27, Tuesday

Rex started his new job this morning, working for the Santa Fe Railway Company, driving truck, a big truck and trailers. I hope he'll like it. Donna phoned to see if I could catch Rex, he was going to his mother's to leave some tools before he went to work. He has to be on the job at 9:30. Florence gave him the message; not to go to the Welfare Center tonight, the job of plastering is called off. Rex had intended to go there from his work. Donna said that her two little guests are adjusted to her family very

well; seem to be happy. Diane and her little brother David, are staying with Donna's family for a week. Mary went to her "Day Camp" this morning. The rose leaves are being eaten in holes by little green worms. I have a job turning each leaf to look for the pests, and then I wash the back of the leaves off. There is always something after my rose bushes! I wrote to Ethel Newbold. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw, she got her new glasses yesterday, her eye sight is clearer now, but the so called good eye is not as clear now, a cataract is growing on it. It's a darn shame she has to have that dreadful worry. This evening Lou cut our back lawn, he did the front and side last evening. We'll have to buy a new lawn mower. Rex's lawn is almost up enough to be cut. We took their mower out to Sierra Madre to them this evening. Donna had been to the dentist, Dr. Don Anderson. She wasn't feeling very well, had cramps. Joan had been in swimming, she was in bed with a sore neck. We met the two little guests, nice children. Janet had two girl friends, Carol and Ann, visiting for a while. I dried dishes for Janet. Rex took baby chicks to Edna Silva tonight, about a dozen he raised. President Truman ordered the fleet and planes to aid in the fight against South Korea forces. The U.S. has appealed to Moscow to halt the North Korean invasion of South Korea. Does it mean war for us again? Lou and I rode out to Monrovia to see Pearl, but she wasn't home. She was at Ruby's when she phoned me this afternoon, and said she was going home on the bus.

June 28, Wednesday

Another big limb has fallen from Pearl's lovely elm tree at the back door. She had to call the light company yesterday to get it down from the light wires. Lou and I saw it on the ground when we were out to her place last night. Pawnie is away on business, has been gone almost a month. Their flowers and their

yard look so pretty, they work at it every day. I've been thinking of Owen and Lydia all day. I know how worried they must be with Bill in the Navy now. Our 7th fleet has been ordered to aid the fight against invasions. It surely looks like we are headed for war again, but I hope not. We received an airmail letter from Will Taylor saying they are leaving Salt Lake this evening on the Burlington Bus, arriving in Pasadena June 29, at 11:20 a.m. That is tomorrow morning; I hope we can make

Truman Orders U.S. Air, Navy Units To Fight In Aid Of Korea; U.N. Council Supports Him; Our Fliers In Action; Fleet Guards Formosa

By ANTHONY LEVIERO

Special to The New York Times

Washington, June 27--President Truman announced today that he had ordered United States air and naval forces to fight with South Korea's Army. He said this country took the action, as a member of the United Nations, to enforce the cease-fire order issued by the Security Council Sunday night.

Then acting independently of the United Nations, in a move to assure this country's security, the Chief Executive ordered Vice Admiral Arthur D. Struble to form a protective cordon around Formosa to prevent its invasion by Communist Chinese forces.

Along with these fateful decisions, Mr. Truman also ordered an increase of our forces based in the Philippine Republic, as well as more speedy military assistance to that country and to the French and Vietnam forces that are fighting Communist armies in Indo-China.

After he had started these moves that might mean a decided turn toward peace or a general war, the President sent Ambassador Alan G. Kirk to the Russian Foreign Office in Moscow to request the Soviet Union to use its good offices to end the hostilities. This was an obvious proffer of an opportunity for Russia to end the crisis before her own forces might get involved. ...

their visit a pleasant one. Beverly phoned to the Los Angeles bus station for Lou this evening. They said the Burlington bus would arrive in Los Angeles at 12:30 tomorrow afternoon. Janet and Joan were disappointed this evening when Alicebeth Ashby forgot to call by for them to go to the ward Brookside Park party. Donna's little baby guest, Johnny Kramer, arrived at her house tonight, with his high chair, crib, and clothes. He is staying with the Marshes one month, while his folks are away on vacation. He cried when they left him, but he settled down later. He is 22 months old.

June 29, Thursday

It was really warm today; it started in early. Lou phoned to tell me not to go to the Pasadena bus station as I'd planned. He had checked again with the clerk and they said the Burlington bus that left Salt Lake City last evening, does not come through Pasadena, he said it would be in Los Angeles at 11:30 this morning. Lou said he'd go down and wait for the bus. He had an hour to wait, as the bus didn't arrive until 12:30. The folks were hot and tired but felt better after a bite to eat and a bath. Lou went back to work. I talked to Donna on the phone, she has her hands full with three extra little ones. While we were eating dinner this evening, Lillian phoned from Phoenix. She told Lou that Mother is in the hospital in a serious condition. The doctor said she should be operated on now, but Mother refuses to have the operation. Lill was awfully upset; she and Lou felt like they couldn't insist with her feeling that way. We took Will and Flora for a ride this evening in Pasadena, Altadena, and up the light line where they could see the Rose Bowl, Brookside Park, and all over the city. It was warm even tonight. Will bought a quart of ice cream; we came home to eat it. Lou phoned Phoenix at 10:30. Mother was resting in the hospital. She has an obstruction in the bowel.



Pres. Harry Truman

June 30, Friday

It was hot again today and we had the smog. Will ate with Lou this morning, then Lou went to work. I ate later with Flora; they are both small eaters. I'm enjoying their visit, glad to know these cousins of Lou's better; they are nice folks. Will reminds me of Mel and Lou's father and again I can see Uncle Jim in him. We went to town about 10 a.m. to the Bullock's Store on South

Lake. I wanted them to see this lovely store. We came back to Colorado Street and shopped in Grants and Kress. We ate lunch in Hertel's and came home in a taxicab. I couldn't spend one cent; they wouldn't let me. Flora took a nap. Will walked over to Gordon's shop. I rested and talked to Donna on the phone. This evening Pearl and Pawnie came to see the folks, they took them over to Ruby and Gordon's while Lou took his bath. We called by for them later. We stopped in to see Ray K., but no one seemed to be home. I guess he was in the bed and his wife had stepped out somewhere. Lutie brought her little granddaughter over to Ruby's. We visited with all of them a while and then we went out to Donna's for a short call. Flora picked two oranges off one of their scrub trees. We took Flora to Glendale to see her cousin, Mrs. Emily Beckett. We took a ride to Montrose while

waiting for Mrs. B. to come home. She works in Sears Store, we waited for her to get home after 9 p.m. Mother Renshaw is on my mind today, I surely hope she is better.

July 1, Saturday

We started out from home about 9 a.m. We took Flora and Will Taylor to see Forrest Lawn Cemetery. They thought everything was lovely. We drove through Hollywood and Beverly Hills, saw beautiful mansions, we ate our lunch at Malibu Beach in a nice cafe overlooking the ocean. It was rather foggy, but a lovely view of the ocean and waves. Flora and I went out on the wet sand at Santa Monica Beach.

We didn't get away in time from a large wave, and got our shoes and stockings wet, water went over our ankles, and we had a good laugh over it. We saw Redondo, Venice, and Ocean Park beaches. We went to Inglewood to Ethel's home, she was not home, we went to her son Harold's home, and he told us she was at the show. We went to Wilmington; saw large boats like the San Francisco Ferry boats. We drove past the Ford Factory over the drawbridge to Terminal Island. We saw big fish canneries. We went to Long Beach; the folks were amazed at the many oil fields at work. We parked the car in Long Beach and walked around. There were huge



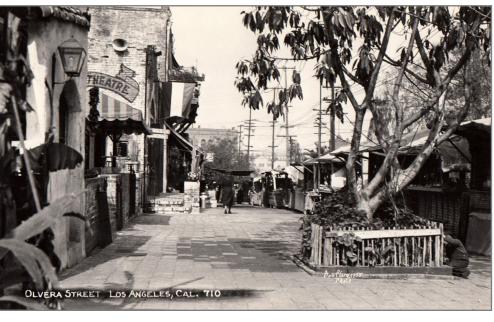
Will and Flora Taylor circa 1930s.

crowds of people all trying to have fun. Flora and I went in one place called "A Ride in the Dark." We couldn't get the fellows to go with us, pantywaists! Well, we sure had a good laugh; it was lots of fun. We walked until I was almost too tired to take another step. Lou went for the car and picked us up. We were all glad to get home and rest. We enjoyed the front porch swing. Annie is taking care of baby Carol Lorene for Ray and Miriam while they take Lorene for a nice trip up to Sequoia. Mary came up to take care of Charlie. I'm so glad that Lorene could go with them.

July 2, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School and enjoyed it, and the fast meeting that followed. Donna and Joan talked to us before going into their own

fast meeting. Donna brought all the children to Sunday School, including the three extra children; little Diane and David Walton and baby Johnny Kramer. We ate our dinner in the Crown Cafeteria and enjoyed it, nice food there. Will insisted on paying the bill. We rode to Inglewood to Harold Elton's home and had a nice visit with Ethel Newbold. She has known Will and Flora for many years, since they were children together. They had fun reminiscing over the "old days." We took Will and Flora to see our little old Mexico Olvera Street in Los Angeles. Flora bought several little trinkets to take home to her grandchildren; they have fifteen of them. We also took in the new China Town. Flora



bought a few more trinkets. We came home and enjoyed some ice-cold watermelon. Flora can't eat watermelon, it upsets her stomach, but she ate cantaloupe. We sat out on the front porch swing and listened to some of the stunts Will and Lou did when they were little boys, Ah me! If their own children had tried such antics, they'd have been shocked, ha ha! It has surely been hot since the folks came; I wish it would cool off a little.

July 3, Monday

Lou and Will helped Mrs. Holly move her furniture across the street into the little tiny house. She had to get rid of some things, not enough room for it all. Lou bought a bed, springs, and mattress, \$5.00, single, and he put it up in the little rear house. Mrs. Holly gave me a lovely griddle. We tried it out this morning; made some nice hot cakes. Lou made hot cakes for him and Will. We ate later. When Lou got through at Holly's, he cleaned up the little rear house. He got the bed set up, then I made it up and put clean doilies out, the place looks cute. Will and Flora thought it was nice. We rode out to see

Pearl and Pawnie in Monrovia; she had been trying to get us to invite us to dinner. She had phoned Ruby and Gordon when she couldn't get us and invited them to bring Clarence out to dinner. Well, she insisted on us staying for dinner, too, so we all ate a delicious creamed chicken dinner out in their pretty patio. Before we went to Pearl's we took Flora and Will to see a lady friend who is crippled from polio. She lives in Arcadia. Her name is Margaret Hubner, a very nice person. She was a dear friend of Flora's daughter, Alta, and her sons. We went to Temple City this evening with the other folks to see some friends of Pearl and Ruby, me, full of food! I let them talk me into drinking punch and eating crackers with creamed cheese. Not much sleep for me.

Sarah Renshaw

July 4, Tuesday

It was late when we got home last night. I had eaten too many rich foods and been on the go so much I had a rather rough night. I couldn't lie down on my pillow, so I propped up in bed and rested the best way I could. My heart was giving me a little trouble and the asthma spray wasn't much help for the heart, but surely a blessing for my breathing relief. We took Will and Flora for a ride to Burbank to see Sue. She has sold her home and must be out by the 15th of July. Lou bought Sue's bedroom set for Donna, \$20.00. We took the folks through the Roger Young Village, then to Griffith Park to look through the Observatory. I sat on a bench while Lou took the folks around. We ate a delicious hamburger sandwich at Bob's eating-place in Glendale. We came home and rested. Will bought more watermelon and cantaloupe. We enjoyed the front porch. Mr. Spaulding came over and gave Lou two complimentary tickets to see the fireworks and show at the Rose Bowl. Lou and Will went with the Spaulding's in their car. Flora didn't want to go. We enjoyed the evening together. Lillian phoned from Phoenix, Mother is worse. Mel and Margaret are there. Mel talked to me and said to tell Lou "if he wanted to see Ma alive, he'd better come." I hated to tell Lou, it upset him. He ate a bite, and then left for Phoenix alone. I wish I was well enough to go along.

July 5, Wednesday

Lou phoned from Phoenix, Arizona this morning at 7:30 a.m. He had just arrived safe and sound. I hated to have him make the long lonely trip all alone. Will Taylor has been punishing himself all night and this morning because he didn't go with Lou. We all feel better now we know he is there okay. We ate breakfast. I'm surely enjoying these swell folks. Flora is a big help; she wants to do all the work. Will waters the lawn each morning. I phoned Donna, was sorry to learn she has a bad cold and feels miserable. I'm glad the two little children left last night. Their mother came for them. Little Johnny Kramer is staying a month while his folks are away on a vacation trip. Flora and Will went to town on the bus; she bought a few little gifts to take to her grandchildren and a pair of oxfords to wear home on the bus. They were only gone about an hour. My neighbor, Mrs. Holly, came in to tell me how sorry she is about Mother Renshaw's illness. Everyone has been so grand.

> Gordon and Ruby wanted us to come over this evening and enjoy a television program. I insisted that Will and Flora go, but I wanted to stay near the phone in case Lou should call, and he did, bless his heart. He had the heart breaking news that his mother had passed away after her operation. My darling was broken up and my heart ached to be with him. Mother Renshaw died on the operating table.

July 6, Thursday

I didn't get much sleep last night. I had to cough every few minutes. I sat propped up on pillows all night. Will got up and watered the lawn and flowers. I thought I'd get up and fix breakfast for the three of us, but found out I was too weak in my legs to stand very well. I was perspiring from every pore; so I decided I'd better get back in bed. I felt awful about it

because I could see I had Flora and Will worried sick. I tried to tell them I'd be okay, with a day's rest in bed. Will walked to town to get me some Cheracol cough medicine. I got up again about noon long enough to write a letter to Lou. Flora wrote a note to go with it. Donna came by on her way to the club luncheon at Myrtle's. She took our letter and one to Alta, to the post office and sent them airmail. Lou's went special delivery. I stayed in bed all afternoon. Donna called in here on the way home. She and the girls, Janet and Joan, went to Monrovia to pick apricots from Pearl's tree. Flora did a little washing. Will went to town, the second time, to have his bus tickets changed to go by way of San Francisco. They've been so good to me. I've surely enjoyed them. Beverly and Annie brought Lorene and Charlie over this evening. The Claytons visited with me while Bev and Annie took Will and Flora out for a ride to see Los Angeles with the lights on. Will and Flora said Beverly took them to see the colored fountains; Chinatown all lit up, downtown Los Angeles and some of the movie stars homes in Beverly Hills. Bless that Beverly gal. Flora has waited on me all day. Oh, why did I have to be like this when I want them to have a nice visit in California?

July 7, Friday

It rained in the night; Will raked the leaves off our lawn. I'm glad to have him here to take care of the watering and etcetera. I have not felt well enough to do it. I didn't cough as much last night, so I felt better today. I got dressed this

morning, but Flora, bless her heart, got breakfast again for them. I'm so darned ashamed to let them do all the work this way, I did want to wait on them and let them enjoy a much needed rest. I phoned Donna to tell her about Grama's funeral today. We'd both like to attend. Lou sent a telegram saying Mother will be buried in Phoenix, near her son, Ralph, (Babe). I think that is how she would like it. The funeral is at 2:30 today. Donna has three large shopping bags full of apricots to cook up; they picked them last evening from Pearl's tree in Monrovia. Annie and Sue are meeting Blanche [Hoglund] and Ellen [Scott] and Nora [McKay] and Ruth Cartwright at Bullock's Store for lunch. Ruth is visiting from Salt Lake City. I would like to have seen Ruth and the cousins, not well enough to go, anyway. Sorry I didn't think of Bill's birthday in time to send a card,

darn it. It's his birthday today. Flora and I took our naps. Will sat on the front porch and watched the big noisy tractors at work. They have been working on our street, and have made a lot of noise and dust. The big shovels have taken the excess dirt away. Lou will be surprised to find our street all dug up. Mrs. Scott phoned to express her sympathy. Bonnie phoned from Salt Lake to tell Beverly she'd just put Elsie on the bus. Bev and Annie will meet her tomorrow about noontime. We spent the evening on the porch swing. Will bought some pineapple sherbet at the little corner store.

July 8, Saturday

My darling Lou arrived home from Phoenix,

Arizona this morning at 3 a.m. He came in our driveway so quietly we didn't hear him. He went to bed in the little rear house. I didn't know he was home until he walked in my bedroom about 7:30. I was surely glad to see him. He told me all about Mother's illness and passing, and the funeral and

burial, all very lovely. We will miss her dear letters and Lillian will be lost without her, but I'm glad she is free from pain and suffering. She hasn't been well for a long time, not really well. We all have memories of Mother and we will rejoice when again we meet. Flora and I got breakfast ready; the four of us ate. We've surely enjoyed having these fine folks visit here. We went with Lou to take his lawn mower to the repair shop. We stopped in the market for a few things. Will couldn't keep his money in his pocket as usual; he bought a watermelon, strawberries, and ice cream. Lou picked out a watermelon, too, but Will gave him the "sign language" that he'd bought one, so Lou put his back. Rex came by about 3:45 with Bishop Stonebraker's new truck; he had Johnny with him. Lou went with them to Burbank to get Sue's bedroom set and electric icebox. Annie and Beverly went to



Sarah Moore Renshaw 1872 — 1950



Los Angeles, to the Greyhound Station, to pick Elsie up this afternoon. I talked to Elsie on the phone after they got home. Mrs. Holly brought a sympathy card in to Lou. She's a sweet old lady in her 80's. She gave me a set of beautiful doilies, crocheted; she gave Flora a box of floral notes, because our men helped her move. Donna has had a busy day cleaning up for the party tonight at her house. It is a potluck turkey dinner. She made the punch. Beverly took Elsie out to see Dolores and Donna and then brought her here to see us. Annie was with them. Elsie looks fine. She is staying at Annie's until Tuesday when she'll go to visit her sisters in San Diego. Lou called to see Sr. Stead at Harold's while he was in Phoenix.

July 9, Sunday

It rained in the night; I enjoyed listening to its gentle patter pattering. It cooled the air off nicely. We got up at 6:30. Lou and I cooked breakfast for the four of us. I'm glad my Lou is back home, what would I do without him? We had time to do the dishes before taking Will and Flora to the bus station in Pasadena at 7:45 a.m. We understood that the Asbury bus would come at 8 a.m., to take them to Glendale to the Burlington Bus for San Francisco, but it came at 8:30. We waited to see them on the bus. I hope they'll have a grand trip home. Lou had intended going to Sunday School, my cough was too annoying for me to enjoy going. Almost everything we had was in the laundry, so Lou decided to stay home and wash, so I wouldn't have it to do while I have this miserable cough. We had nine dress shirts, six large sheets, lots of towels, and etcetera. It was all hung out by 11 a.m. It's a big relief to me, I was worried about doing this huge washing and feeling so darn punk. After lunch we took naps. Janet stayed home from Sunday School with baby Johnny Kramer. She had an earache from swimming yesterday. Donna drove over to get Inis Stanton this evening. Bob didn't get home

in time to bring her. She sang two numbers in Donna's ward. Our beloved Bishop James Ellsworth was released from our ward bishopric in church tonight. We didn't go to church, but we heard about it when we went over to get Inis. Bob called here for her; he had the baby with him, little Elaine, adorable babe. We've had many lovely sympathy cards and phone calls. Margaret and Mel stayed a day or two after Lou left Lillian's. They were going to go to the Grand Canyon in Arizona before going home.



Above is the James and Nell Ellsworth family, date unknown. He was released as bishop on July 9, 1950.

July 10, Monday

Our Pasadena Ward was saddened yesterday evening when Bishop James Ellsworth was released. He was a wonderful bishop, loved by all. His sweet wife, Nell, and the children are all grand people. It doesn't seem right for them to go to another ward, even if it is a swell ward like Garvanza. The bishop's home is in Garvanza Ward. Br. Armin Hill is our

new Bishop. He is a very fine man, and I'm sure he'll make an excellent bishop for the Pasadena Ward. We became very fond of him when he was our block teacher. The huge tractors were here working on our street again this morning. I'll be happy when it is all finished. The porch and inside the house get so dusty with the street like this. It's a shame Mrs. Scott's house was painted before they did the job. It was just finished yesterday. I guess Will and Flora Taylor will arrive home in Salt Lake today unless they stayed over a day in San Francisco. Blanche and Oscar took Elsie Daisy up to Big Pines for the day. I got most of my ironing done today, had to rest so will do the other four shirts tomorrow. It was extra large because of company and not washing last week, plus Lou's trip to Arizona. I hated to do it yesterday, but I am glad it is done, as I wasn't well enough to do it alone. Lou did all of the heavy work. Our weather is a bit too warm for comfort. Mother Renshaw will not have to suffer from heat now, bless her. We received a lovely sympathy card from the Jensens and Marcella. Donna has a lovely new electric iron she got wholesale from her grocery man. Lou asked her to get one for me if he'd let her buy another one. Donna's house looks real nice with Sue's bedroom set and the big electric refrigerator. The house is almost fully furnished now, except the dining room.

I rested better last night, not so much coughing. I did not have to prop up on pillows, which was a relief. I did a little hand washing. The rose leaves are being eaten in holes; by the pesky little green worms again this summer. I kept them under control until I caught cold and haven't been able to take care of them for two weeks. Will Taylor watered the lawns and gardens the ten days he was here. I miss him and Flora; they are good company. Donna came

> about noon. She had Mary, Johnny, and Dody Bush with her. I fixed a sandwich, potato chips and milk for them. The big tractors were working on our street and the children were so interested they had to eat their lunch on the front porch so they could watch. Donna and I ate in the kitchen. She did some mending on my sewing machine. Donna washed her seersucker skirt; it hung uneven in all directions. I wet it and hung it by the side seams, it dried more even that way, it's a wide circular affair. I finished my ironing after Donna and the children

left. Janet stayed home with baby Johnny Kramer. Dear old Mrs. Holly brought me a lovely deep Pyrex pie or cake dish, she has decided she is not going to keep house any longer, is going into a rest home. Lou helped her move when she was evicted last week. He wouldn't take a cent, she has brought us many lovely gifts cause she says, "He's

the nicest man I know!" The Oates family left today for a six week vacation trip. Joan went on a Beehive hike or picnic today.

July 12, Wednesday

John and Florence are surely lonely since the children left for their vacation trip last night. They don't know what to do with themselves. She phoned us last night while Donna was here. Lou didn't call me this morning, he came in to kiss me bye bye and said, "stay in bed and rest." I got up later, put the house in order, made a mustard plaster for my chest, phoned Donna, and went back to bed. I've got to get rid of this darned cough. I got up at 1 p.m., ate a bite of lunch, darned Lou's socks and started a letter to Violet. Lou came before I got the letter finished. We ate dinner and rode out to Donna's. Janet was walking around with a high fever; Donna insisted that she go to bed. Grama Elvie put in her two cents worth, also. Janet went to bed! Bless her heart; it worries me when my dear little ones are ill. She looked so hot and felt hot to the touch, wonder what is the trouble? I'll have to do some more extra praying now. Oh, what would I do without Him to turn to in

this troubled world? Lou let Donna have a \$25.00 check to help them out until their payday on the 20th. Donna had a meeting at church tonight, with one of the Mutual classes. We took her to church. Joan stayed to take care of the little ones. Rex wasn't home from work. Lou and I rode to Clayton's, Lorene was staying with the children while Ray and Miriam ate out. I visited with her until they came home. Lou talked to Charlie on his front porch.

July 13, Thursday

I phoned Donna this morning. Janet felt some better, but still feverish. She will stay in bed. I mailed Bonnie a birthday card with \$1.00 in for a "cool off" treat. I also wrote a birthday card for Lydia, will mail it in a couple of days. I finished Violet's letter. Mrs. Scott phoned from her son's home. She is in bed with infected toe from a corn. I phoned Donna's place at noon, to tell her to give Janet more aspirin if still feverish. Janet got out of bed to answer the phone. I guess Donna had gone to the store. It surely upset me to know Janet got out of bed, she sounded so ill. She said she had pain in her shoulder and around her heart. Down on my knees in prayer I went, I'm so helpless without His help. I wish I could be there to help Donna now; she has so much to do. I just can't get used to the idea that Mother Renshaw will not be with us anymore here, she was such a vivid and alive person, her body grew old, yes, but her spirit stayed young and full of vigor. I answered letters this day. I wrote to Emma C., Violet, and Ethel Newbold. She is back in her old home in Salt Lake, at 817 5th Avenue. I wrote cards to Harriet S. and Mary Stead. It's a grand feeling to have them all answered. I talked to Donna again; she says Janet feels better, with the fever down. She felt well enough to put lipstick on and comb curls out pretty. Grama's glad,

Grama's gal! Elderly Mrs. Holly brought me a bowl of fresh plums; she is a nice person. Lou went from the shop to do carpenter job at the Welfare Center this evening. They gave the men their dinner, nice for me, eh?

July 14, Friday

I rested rather well last night propped up on pillows. I did not cough as hard, but had to use the spray a lot more than I like to. Lou didn't take his lunch, he came home for it today. Marjorie Pack phoned for the Sunday School songs to print on the program. I got them from Lou at noon. I phoned Donna this morning to learn how Janet was feeling. Donna had called a Dr. Peterson, as Janet's fever hasn't broken up yet. I called later, but the doctor hadn't been. Janet had a visitor, John Cole. Donna thought Janet felt better; she didn't seem as hot, maybe her company helped, eh? We received a nice letter from Flora and Will Taylor, letting us know they had arrived home safe and thanking us again, for the nice visit they enjoyed with us. Will sent me a copy of his poem, "To the Ranks of Truth." He

composed it when one of his sons left to fight in World War II. It is lovely; he has a talent all right! I shall put his poem in my scrapbook. I wrote a postcard thanking them for the poem and for the letter. I wrote to Lillian, a letter of condolence. Mother was laid to rest a week ago today. The doctor didn't come to see Janet until five o'clock this evening, a busy man! He gave her a good checking over, her temperature was 103.2 degrees. He was a little afraid of polio. We're all relieved to know it isn't that dreadful disease. The

doctor said she had an acute infection in her lung, very near to pneumonia. He gave her a shot of penicillin, and he is coming to give her another shot tomorrow.

July 15, Saturday

I was very happy to learn that Janet's fever broke last night, about five hours after the shot. She is feeling much better this morning. Lou went to George Wride's home this morning to do some carpenter work for them. He finished up an unfinished room in their house. He was through about 2 p.m. The Wride's home is near Donna. Lou went to Donna's and got Mary. She came to stay with us until tomorrow evening. I did some cleaning, but wasn't well enough to go through the house with the vacuum like I'd like to do. I had to rest several times as my heart was acting up a bit. Lou took his car to the station for a wash this afternoon. Mary moved out in the little rear house with dolls, clothes, and etcetera. She wanted to sleep in the little house tonight. I thought maybe she'd change her mind when night came, but not so. She was delighted to go to bed in her own little house. Oh, I have some cute grandchildren; this Grama surely loves them, too. After dinner this evening we rode over to Andersen's and visited with Annie and Beverly. Bill and Dale had gone to a moving picture show. Dale got home this morning from a trip to Yellowstone Park with his scout troop.

July 16, Sunday

I put the chicken on to stew this morning and before we left for Sunday School I turned it off. It was tender after about 50 minutes cooking. I browned it in the frying pan when we got home; it was delicious. We had creamed gravy and hot rolls, potatoes and green salad, and chocolate fudge ice cream. The three of us ate, Grampa, Grama, and Mary. Lou took a ride to see his friend, Ray K., who is ill in bed with T.B. He had some company, so Lou didn't go in to talk to him. This is the second time Lou has called there and not seen Ray. Mary drew a paper doll and made some clothes for her. I drew one dress and raincoat for her doll. She cut them out. She was entertained all afternoon with her doll and it's wardrobe. I sat on the porch swing with her and helped to decide what dolly should wear to this or that place. When she tired of that, I had to guess which dress she was holding. I got rather good at it, after glancing at the ones left on the swing (process of elimination), ha ha! Mary went through the song of "99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall, 99 Bottles of Beer, if one of them bottles should happen to fall, 98 bottles of beer on the wall," and so on down to none on the wall. Monotonous, but amusing. [Inserted comment by the typist Mary Marsh Tibbets: "Grama you are a saint!"] Donna, Janet, and

Tibbets: "Grama you are a saint!"] Donna, Janet, and Joan came about 4:30. Janet has lost some weight with her illness, but she feels okay, I'm thankful to report. Joan brought her overnight bag to stay a few days with us. Mary went home with Donna and Janet; they went to church to practice on the organ first. Joan went to church with us. It was Bishop Hill's first Sunday as Pasadena Ward bishop. It was strange to see Bishop Ellsworth sitting in the congregation with his wife, Nellie. I talked to Bishop Hill after church, and told him I

was 100% back of him, he is a good man!

July 17, Monday

Joan slept in the little rear house last night; it comes in handy for our little guests, eh? Mary stayed there Saturday night. She had promised to go to the Bible School today with her little friend, Dody bush, so she went home yesterday evening. Mrs. Post came this afternoon to give Joan her piano lesson. She had to park on Orange Grove Avenue because of our street being closed. I got a letter from Violet; I guess she received mine this morning. I wrote a postcard to answer hers today. I told her all the news in my letter. I wrote a thank you letter to Flora and Will Taylor for the lovely hairpin lace doily set they sent us. I wrote a little verse in rhyme to Eloise Brooks in answer to her verse of condolence to us. My Joanie is a fine help, it would be nice to have her around all the time. John and Florence Marsh went out to Donna's this evening. They took Janet and Johnny back with them to stay overnight. The sisters always

go, but no one ever takes him. He was overjoyed, bless his little heart. We all love him, but Donna is always afraid he'll be too much for us, with me not feeling well. Janet was going to the camp with her Mutual group, but her folks felt it wasn't wise for her to go sleep out of doors so soon after her illness.

July 18, Tuesday

My darling Lou has let me sleep in these last two mornings. He took only fruit in his lunch, so he didn't need me. He always gets his own breakfast while I fix the lunch. Joan cooks her breakfast, also. This Grama has some precious folks, eh? I slept better last night; I didn't have to prop up on a lot of pillows. Somehow some darn pesky fleas have gotten into our house, both Lou and I are bitten. Joan, too, I guess, she caught a flea on my stocking last night. I found two more this morning. We haven't found fleas here for a long time. The cats in the neighborhood like to sleep in our porch swing at night, and we sit in it and I guess that's the answer. Joan and I went to town on the bus about 11 a.m. I had a list of little items to buy in Kress and Grants. I bought ten yards of seersucker in Grants to make pajamas for Joan and

Janet. Grama Marsh is going to make them for the girls. She is making them each a housecoat of seersucker, which she bought, grand lady. I felt very weak

get back home.

It is so darned exasperating not to do all I'd like to do. After dinner Lou took us to

in town, was glad to

Andersen's to say hello to Garry and Elaine. Joan left her purse over there. I wanted Rex to leave Johnny

here overnight, but he took him on home from Marshes'. Garry and Elaine Strong arrived at Andersen's from San Francisco this evening. Lou got a letter from his sister Lillian about Ma's affairs. Joan enjoyed a piece of delicious milk chocolate cake at Aunt Annie's. I did not indulge. Bev gave us a piece of fish that her friend Bob

July 19, Wednesday

Today Lou received a letter from Melvin. I sent Joan to the Thrifty Drug Store this noon to take the roll of film I forgot to take yesterday. I gave her money for the show at the Strand Theater. I should like to have gone with her, but I did have a washing to get out, and she didn't mind going alone, so I let her. She is a sweet child. Janet is out with Grama Marsh to a show today. Donna took care of two children for a Mrs. Gale until 3:30 today. She had to go to the camp for Mutual girls after 3:30. She took Mary, Johnny, and baby



Johnny and Mary Marsh. Mary loves to visit Grama Elvie. Johnny had an overnight visit with Grandma Marsh on July 17, 1950.

Johnny Kramer, a real nursery at her house, eh? Lou called on the phone this afternoon. He had me open and read Melv's letter to him. He had written a nice letter to Lillian, he read it to me. I was proud of him for saying what he did; I hope it'll help her to feel better. Donna came by with Johnny and baby Johnny K. and Mary this evening. She'd taken the girls home from the camp; somewhere out past Azusa. Lou went to his correlation meeting at church tonight. He took Joan and me to the Tower Theater on his way. We saw Claudette Colbert in "Three Came Home" and Edmund O'Brien in "D.O.A." I was entertained, but I do not care for war or mystery stories very much. Lou wrote a letter to Lillian and one to Melv, he mailed them at the post office in town after leaving us off. Joan and I came home on the bus. Janet phoned this evening to see if we could bring the seersucker material down to Marshes', but sorry, Lou had his meeting. Florence Marsh and Janet took in two picture shows while they were uptown today, and Joan got in two also, tisk! Tisk!





July 20, Thursday

I phoned Donna this morning before Rex left for work, to ask him to call in for the material, and take it to his mother, so she can cut out Janet's pajamas this morning. I felt better this morning so I got up to fix Lou's lunch. I took care of the watering while it was cool. Joan came out of her little house about 8:45. She got herself some breakfast. I've enjoyed having Joan here; she is a big help, a sweet girl. Joan made a chocolate pudding and ironed my pillowslips and hankies. I did Lou's shirts and my aprons. We received a

lovely book from Ethel Newbold; she is in Salt Lake City for the summer. A beautiful friendship card came from her also, expressing her love and sympathy for the passing of Mother Renshaw. Ethel knew Mother many years ago. The book is by J. Reuben Clark Jr., it's title, "On the Way to Immortality and Eternal Life," a beautiful looking book. I'm anxious to read it. We had dinner ready when Lou arrived at 4:35 p.m. Joan and I weren't hungry enough to eat much. Lou enjoyed his dinner; he ate lunch earlier than we did. Lou took Joan to Sierra Madre after dinner. She had to stay

with the children while Donna went to choir practice. Lou went to Joe Little's new market to do a carpenter job for him, cupboards in the new market. Rex brought Janet home from her visit with Grama Marsh tonight. Janet sewed on her pajamas while Florence went to her club at Ethel Snow's this afternoon.

July 21, Friday

I wrote a thank you poem to Ethel for the lovely book she sent Louis and me. I also answered Lydia's nice letter of condolence. I did this before getting dressed, so the mailman could take the letters. Annie phoned me this morning and she was full of giggles. Some lady had phoned her and said, when Annie answered the ring, "This is the Fuller Brush Man." Annie said, "Oh, is it, well, he was just here at my door!" The lady said, "Isn't this Helen?" and Annie laughingly said no, then they both had a good laugh, as she was kidding someone she thought was Helen. What tickled Annie the most was the Fuller Brush Man had just left her door, ha ha! I tried to do the vacuuming in my front rooms this afternoon, but had to put the vacuum away after about one third of it was done. I felt so weak and miserable, I had to rest every other minute. My heart pounded then hurt until I felt sick to my stomach. I took some soda, which didn't help. Oh, I want to keep my house clean, but how can I when I feel so ill? I stayed on the couch until almost time for Louis to come home, and then I watered the lawns and flowers. It takes lots of water to keep things green in this warm weather. Carol Sue came out to spend a few days with Joan in Sierra Madre. Her daddy brought her over this evening. I talked to Janet on the phone this evening; she was going to stay all night at the Walton's, (Diane and David). They are the little ones who stayed at Donna's for a week. Mrs. Walton was going to meet

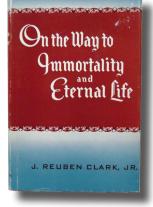
her husband who is arriving at 2 a.m. in airplane. Rex had bad luck with the last setting of eggs. Only one hatched out of three dozen eggs. Donna went to a program at Bethany tonight where Mary went to Bible

school, Joan and Carol went to a show.

July 22, Saturday

I decided I better take the "day off" and stay in bed. My cough and heart makes me feel miserable. My legs ached, throat felt sore, so I took aspirin and stayed in bed. Lou went out to Arcadia to nail some molding up for George Wride.

He came back and went to the market. While he was there, I heard a jet plane flying overhead, it sounded so low and noisy I wondered? Then there came an explosion sound and I wondered if we were being bombed, or if the plane had crashed? Our morning paper had the answer. The fuel was being changed from one tank to another causing a backfire. Never a dull moment, eh? I ate nothing this day. Lou brought me grape juice and tomato juice. I drank liquids every little while. Lou cut our lawns, pulled devil's grass and weeds. He worked hard all day; the yard looks lovely again. He also planted some iris that our neighbor, Mrs. Holibaugh, gave us. It is the tall delicate lavender Iris. He planted it back of the short



dark purple iris; it should be pretty next year. Rex came by to make a phone call to Bishop James Ellsworth; they'd gone to their Mt. Baldy cabin. He had Joan, Carol Sue, Mary, and Johnny. They were going to Andersen's to get Joan's purse, then up to see the Soap Box Derby race, which they were happily anticipating. I got up this evening to talk to Donna on the phone. She and Rex were tired out from making plum jam. They got the plums from Pearl Redborg's trees. Janet was babysitting at one place, Joan and Carol Sue at another. Back to bed for me. Florence Marsh phoned to say the girl's pajamas were all finished, and would we like to ride down and get them? She didn't know I was sick in bed.

July 23, Sunday

I was disappointed this morning that my throat was still a bit sore. I got up in the night and swabbed it with Merthiolate. Lou went to Sunday School, I surely do hate to miss my class. I put the chicken on to stew. I got up, but wasn't well enough to stay up long. I ate a little chicken with some broth on toast, the first I've eaten since Friday evening. This afternoon Lou went to see his friend, Ray K., who is ill with T.B. I propped up on my bed and read from the book Ethel sent us. It is very interesting, but a headache made me stop reading after about five chapters. Lou enjoyed his nap when he came back. John and Florence Marsh came by on their way to Sierra Madre. She brought the girls pajamas in to show me. She made them, with the seersucker I bought for them. Janet cut her own pajamas out and sewed on them while she was visiting last Friday. Lou invited the Marshes to come back and eat chicken lunch. John declined; Lou ate alone as I didn't feel hungry. Mrs. Holly came by and Lou gave her two pieces of chicken to take home and eat. Melv phoned from Salt Lake to talk to Louis. He wanted to talk about Ma's affairs. Lou told him he had answered Lill's letter when he answered Melv's,

and had told her he was satisfied with the way she was handling Ma's estate. Melv seems to have some doubts about the affair and he wanted Lou to write to Lill again, but Louis told him to write the letter, as he was the one who had the doubts. Lou thought everything was okay and said as much. I'm sure Lillian will clear things up for Melv. Annie phoned to tell us that Sue is sick in bed at Bette's. The doctor put her to bed, said she is in a serious condition. She is going to have a check up next week. Lou took the folks out to see Sue tonight. He took Annie, Bill, Dale, Lorene, and Charlie. The Marshes changed their minds and came back to eat. Lou and Florence fixed a bite for John and Florence. I ate a half of chicken sandwich with Florence. We enjoyed our visit with them; glad they came back. Donna brought Joan and Carol Sue in to see me after church. Janet went to a fireside with John Ellsworth at Bishop Stonebraker's home. I had the girls fix a sandwich for themselves.

July 24, Monday

I felt better this morning, but still coughing hard, so much dreadful mucus, I can't seem to get rid of it. I dressed, but kept my housecoat on all day. Mrs. Holly and Mrs. Schrader called to see me this afternoon. Mrs. Holly brought me a lovely magnolia blossom; she thanked me again for the fried chicken Lou gave her last evening. She said it was delicious. I'm glad she enjoyed it, but it was stewed. I let her think it was fried if she likes to think of it that way. We have some very nice people in this neighborhood. We received a letter from Violet, and Lou got one from Will Taylor. This is "Utah Day." Donna took the children to Brookside Park to the celebration of our two wards, Pasadena and East Pasadena. She took a picnic lunch. Carol Sue is with them. Ann is in Cedar City with Yvonne. Donna came by on her way to the park to get our big thermos jar to take her punch in. I had some ice cubes of fruit juice to add to her punch and the sugar. The two wards are furnishing the watermelons for the crowd.

July 25, Tuesday

I do feel better today for which I am thankful. I didn't go to bed at all this day. I talked to Donna and Janet on the phone. The girls had a delightful time at the park last evening. They said the water was nice and warm, and "it was swell because only our church people could go in at that time." Johnny and Mary enjoyed the children's pool. Kendall Little took Janet home. I phoned Burbank to ask Bette how Sue was feeling, I was glad to learn that she is better, the swelling has gone down in her legs a lot. She is still in bed, with her legs propped up. Mrs. Holly came in to see how I was this morning. I was happy to hear Mrs. Scott's voice, she was away three weeks with an infected

went to her daughter's. I wrote a letter to Frances Helman. I broiled the fish Beverly gave us; it was good. I also cooked the squash that Florence Marsh gave us. I fried it in egg, cracker crumbs and butter; it was good. It tasted like eggplant. Lou and I enjoyed our porch swing this evening. It is the first time I've been well enough to sit in since last Thursday evening. My cough is not nearly as hard now. I hope to clear it up soon. Beth wanted us all to meet in Ferndale for a picnic lunch and to be with Diana and Al. Sorry we couldn't make it. Sue ill in bed, me half sick, and Mutual for the Andersens. Too bad, I'd love to have gone. Mrs. Bradshaw took Joan and Carol Sue with her little girl, Franklin, to the beach this morning. Janet went to Pasadena town with her friend Carol. Blanche H. is in Salt Lake with the California Daughters of Utah Pioneers to attend the dedication ceremonies of the new memorial building for the

organization.

toe, she was at her son's house, then



Melvin and Elvie Renshaw, date unknown. Melvin had some concerns about his mother's estate after her death. Lou did not share those concerns.

July 26, Wednesday

Annie says Beth and Dick are taking the family to Salt Lake. They are going back with Diana and Al today or tomorrow. I'm glad they can have this nice visit at home with their folks. I believe Ramona and her twin girls are going to be home from the East at the same time. It will be grand. Annie said Beverly and Norma H. had a lot of fun at the Mutual dance last night. I phoned Florence Marsh for Donna, to tell her that she would bring Mary down this evening. Rex was going to take her this morning, but he went to work on the bus so Donna could use the car. Mary is going to visit a few days with the Marshes. Donna and Rex plan to take Carol Sue out to Burbank tonight. Joan leaves for her Beehive camp outing in the morning. Lou invited me out to dinner this evening, which was a happy surprise, as I was rather tired after my shopping spree with Donna this afternoon. She came by for me about noon. Carol Sue and Joan were with her. Janet stayed home with the children and baby Johnny Kramer. His family is expected home tomorrow. I got the pictures Lou took in Salt Lake from the Thrifty Drug. We went to Sears Roebuck, after leaving the girls at the picture show to see "Annie Get Your Gun." I bought a pair of work pants and a work shirt in gray, to give Rex for his birthday on Saturday. I bought two pair of nylon hose for Beverly's birthday gift and a tiny yellow dotted Swiss dress to give Shirley and Kenny's infant daughter. I received a darling little floral get well card from Annie and Beverly, nice, eh? After Lou and I ate a good dinner this evening in the Pasadena Cafeteria, we went to Andersen's. I gave Bev her birthday gift. Bev treated Lou and Bill to ice cream. Donna and children came in Andersen's to get Joan's purse.

July 27, Thursday

Today is Beverly's birthday; I took her a gift last evening. Walter Burnett passed away of a heart attack this morning. Joan left for the Beehive camp outing this morning. It is at Jack West's place in Glendora, the same camp the Mia Maids went to, Janet's group, only Janet had been ill and wasn't able to go. Donna says there is a shortage of water at the Cumorah Stake Camp so they are not using it for that reason. I was sorry to learn that, because they spent a lot of money and hard labor to build that lovely lodge at Cumorah

Camp. Jack West is our Pasadena Stake Mutual president. Annie phoned to tell me that Walter Burnett died this morning. He was getting ready to go with his wife, Viola Sorensen and her husband, their son, Keith, and Dale Andersen, to see the new church farm, when he took ill with the heart attack. We never know!! I talked to Donna, the Kramers had just taken baby Johnny home after his month stay with Donna. She was paid \$80.00. Mr. Walton brought his two little children, Diana and David, to stay two days with Donna. She had them for a week last month. He paid \$10.00 for the two days. It is a lot of work for Donna, but the surely can use the extra money. I was the surely can use the extra money.

she surely can use the extra money. I was glad to learn that Sue is feeling better; she is still in bed. Donna talked to Bette last night when

they took Carol Sue home. They all enjoyed Vandergrift's television program. Lorene, Miriam, and the two little girls, Marilyn and Carol Lorene, came to see me this afternoon. I was using the vacuum last time they called, I guess they think I'm extra clean, or dirty? I was happy to rest and enjoy their visit. Those two babies are surely sweet. Our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, visited with us on the porch swing tonight. We always enjoy this lovely little lady, nearly 80 years old.

July 28, Friday

This new war scare has got the thoughtless people of our nation to hoarding things again. Surely they can't realize what harm they are doing to their country. A poor family that needs a new pillowslip or sheet for the bed can't buy one for love or money because of silly hoarders. There seems to be a run on everything that was hard to get last wartime. Well, I'll not buy one thing I do not really need now. I wore rayon hose last war years and I can do it again. I don't like them, but neither do our young men like to die fighting for us, but they do it. It is a dreadful condition our world is in, not enough love of God in their hearts. I darned Donna's socks before dressing. I like to darn socks if there are not too many big holes. The kiddies go barefoot all summer, so there are not nearly as many socks to darn. I finally got the house vacuumed throughout; it took me about all week, a bit at a time. This evening Lou and I ate dinner at Bob's eating-place in Burbank or out that way. We then called on Bette, Ray, and Sue. I was glad to find that Sue is getting better. She is tired of staying in bed, but the sores on her legs and feet are clearing up and the swelling is going down. We saw the foundation for Sue's apartment. It is being built on the back of Bette and Ray's home; it is going to be nice. We went to Reseda to see Shirley and Kenny and the babies. The new infant daughter is a darling; I held her. We gave the baby the little yellow dress. We enjoyed a television movie on their new television. Kenny bought ice cream and soft drinks.

July 29, Saturday—Rex's birthday

We gave Rex work pants and a shirt. After breakfast Lou went to town and bought a new heavy wire screen for our incinerator, a new wire rake, and canvas catcher for the lawn mower. He bought me another sprinkler, so I can have two

of them watering the lawn at once. I cleaned up the kitchen and bathroom and defrosted the icebox. Rex took his family up in the canyon to Bishop Ellsworth's cabin; Rex helped him with some cement work. Donna and the children stayed at Nellie's sister's place, cause the cabin for Ellsworths isn't finished yet. Joan is still with the Beehive girls, in Glendora at the Jack West Camp. The family stopped by to see her on the way to the Ellsworth's mountain place in Mt. Baldy. This afternoon Lou worked in the yard. He brought the groceries home when he was out this morning. We took a ride this evening out to Sierra Madre. The children

had been home about an hour from the canyon and were all sun burnt. They had a swell time swimming and etcetera. We visited a little while, and then took a nice

A Memory from Mary Marsh Tibbets:

I remember when Johnny Kramer's parents came to pick him up. He didn't want to leave my mom's arms and was very shy with his own mother. It took a while for him to warm up to his mother. I was seven years old and I remember I thought it was very sad.

ride. We enjoyed an ice cream cone in Sierra Madre. Rex and Donna took in the late show in their little town. Rex wore the new gay [gaily colored] flowered shirt that Donna bought for him. These loud shirts are very popular with the men folks now, cool looking and pretty; I like them, too.

July 30, Sunday

It was like a fall morning, real cool and cloudy. We went to Sunday School. I was happy to go as I've missed two Sundays because of not feeling well. Donna and family went to Grama Marsh's to eat dinner today. Lou and I had nice fried chicken dinner. I stewed it this morning and browned it in butter after I got home from Sunday School. We phoned to tell Lorene and Charlie we'd take them for a ride this afternoon. Lorene had to go to work at the college at 2 p.m. Charlie would like to go for a ride. Annie told me on the phone that Esther and husband were bringing Uncle Will over to see us, so we phoned Charlie again that we couldn't come then. Esther had taken her folks to Garvanza Sunday School. Annie and Bill went out to Glen and Irene's for dinner today. Esther and husband took Uncle Will to eat dinner at the Crown Cafeteria here in Pasadena. They arrived here at 3:30 p.m. We had a nice visit. I like her husband; he seems like a real nice person. They are very happy. I'm glad to see that Esther has found happiness. Her first husband was surely a "character," he was Dr. Hollie. The new husband's name is Eldred Graham. It was nice to see dear Uncle Will again, he reminded me of my own beloved dad. We treated them to cold watermelon. Donna and Rex and children called in to see the folks, she phoned me from Uncle Bill's, where she went to change some underwear for Rex. Esther wanted to see Donna; she asked if I had a picture of her and the children. I was glad they saw them in person. Joan is up at the camp still. Esther left here to go see Lorene and family this evening. Lou and I went to church with Janet, Mary, and Johnny. Rex and Donna came from home. Donna had a choir rehearsal before church at Sr. Summerhays's home. It was the first time the choir sang in the new ward. Ovena Stonebraker is the conductor, Donna the organist. It was very good. President Hunter was the speaker, also good.

July 31, Monday

It looked like it might rain any minute when I started to wash, but I took the chance, anyway. I didn't wash last week, as I was not feeling well enough. I would like to have gone to Walter Burnett's funeral today, at 1:30, in the Garvanza Ward chapel. I sent flowers with my sisters and families. It takes over an hour to make the trip. I didn't feel like it was wise for me to make the effort, as waiting for buses is hard on me. I have to ride two buses and one streetcar to get there. Joan arrived home from the Beehive outing this noon. I phoned just as she came in the door. In the excitement Donna forgot I was on the phone. I had a large washing, so I rested this afternoon on the couch. Lou and I ate ice-cold watermelon when he got home from work. We ate dinner about 6 p.m. Mary Jorgensen phoned to tell me she got the blue jeans for Johnny. She will bring them tomorrow. We're giving them to our boy for his birthday on Friday, two pair. I'll have to buy a toy to please him; blue jeans are not a very attractive gift for a little five-year-old boy. We enjoyed the porch swing this evening for a while. It has been rather chilly all day, so not too pleasant outside this evening. Our ward block teachers came tonight, Rulon Scott and young son, Rulon. They just did make the deadline for this month, eh? Rulon works at nights; it isn't easy for him to take care of this obligation, as he'd like to do. He is a fine fellow.

August 1, Tuesday

I put my house in order this morning and ironed. I had a big ironing. Lou's six shirts are the part I dislike most. I had a nice rest on the couch. Mrs. Scott asked me to wrap a gift she was giving her lady friend. I took it to her this evening and visited with

her for a short while. Mrs. Scott has almost lost her eyesight. She is nearing her eighties. We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She is back home in Salt Lake again, painting and cleaning her house. She sounds happy; she has many nice friends there. I know she will enjoy seeing and visiting with them again. Mary Jorgensen brought the two pair of jeans she bought for me at Bullock's Store. They are real nice ones. With her discount, they cost \$4.88.

I gave her the \$5.00. It was nice of her to get them for me. We are giving them to our little Johnny boy on his birthday Friday. Mary went out to Donna's to get her little Lynn; it is her day off, so she has him with her that day. Vernon has a new job out to Lockheed, he is working in the art line, and he is learning to read blue prints at this new job. I hope it will work into a good job for him. Those young folks need a "good break" for a change. John Ellsworth and Kendall Little visited with Donna this afternoon. Janet and Joan were at girlfriend's house.

August 2, Wednesday

The weather has warmed up again. I settled myself to write letters this afternoon when Donna came by with Joan and her friend, Franklin Bradshaw, and Mary and her little friend, Dody Bush. They wanted me to go with them to Sears Roebuck Store to change the dresses Donna had bought for Mary to wear to school. She took one home and had three laid away. They were all size 10; we had to change all for a size 8. I put a dollar on a nice little dress that Mary fell in love with; she can wear it to Sunday School. It cost \$4.95. The school dresses were \$2.95. I told Mary I'd buy this little dress for her birthday, but I can't make her wait until November for it. We went to Grants Store; I bought Donna and the little girls an ice cream cone. Joan and Franklin went to the Strand Theater as soon we got downtown, they came here after, ate dinner and went to Mutual at night. Donna read the talk she wrote for Janet to give in Garvanza Ward, next Friday night, at the Primary closing program. It is about her Grama Marsh's girlhood in England. I bought two toys to give Johnny on his birthday, a trick rubber tulip, with a rubber worm inside. It comes out

when the bulb is squeezed, and a horn to put on his skeeter. Tonight Donna brought Lynn J. and Johnny down here. She took Janet, Joan, and Franklin to Mutual. After I did the dishes Louis took me and the two little boys for a ride to Highland Park. We visited Claytons and Andersens. Ray is fixing his house and his mother's house up to look swell, redwood and stucco on his house, all stucco on his folks little house, it surely is a big improvement. Annie went out to stay with little Gilbert, in the village, he is ill again. Irene works at the same place Beverly does. Florence Marsh sent me a very beautiful handkerchief, hand drawn work, with wide tatting on. The prettiest I've ever owned. It was a delightful surprise. She said it was because of the tribute I composed for her.

August 3, Thursday

Mrs. Scott came over this morning, she wanted me to compose a little rhyme for her to use with the gift she is taking to her granddaughter's wedding shower. It is two sheets. Each guest is to have a poem on the outside of the gift, which is to be a clue for the "bride to be" to guess what is inside the package. I wrote two verses for her, she chose the one she liked best. I also wrote a little poem to Johnny about the birthday gifts we have for him here. They are picking up the

gifts tomorrow evening on the way to Marshes'. After the Primary program in Highland Park Ward, which Janet is in, they'll go to Grama Marsh's to open Johnny's gifts and have birthday cake. Rex will meet them there. I wrote letters to Ethel N. and Emma C. I mailed Johnny's little poem and two nickels taped on the paper. I drew bodies on to the nickel heads, pasted red caps on heads. I think he'll get a kick out of the nickel boys and the verse. I can't get over how much larger Ray Clayton's house looks now, since he put on the redwood trim. He is going to have stucco top and bottom of the redwood, very pretty, too. Lou decided he would invite our little granddaughters, Janet and Joan, to go

with us on the weekend trip we have planned for this week. He phoned them to see how they felt about it. Rex and Donna have made plans, also, for a trip on Saturday, so the girls said they'd let us know what Daddy thought in the morning.

August 4, Friday

Today is Johnny's birthday; he is five years old. I did the watering this morning, as usual, then phoned Sierra Madre. Janet said she and Joan would like to go with us. We have thought

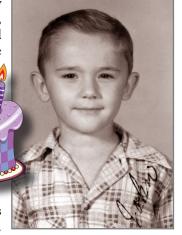
of taking them to San Francisco. The girls were ready to go to the beach today with Mrs. Bradshaw and Franklin. Donna says she and



This hankie belongs to Kathy Marsh Calkins. It belonged to one of her grandmothers. It is representative of the kind of hankie that Florence gave to Elvie in 1950.

Rex will take the two little ones for a trip tomorrow to Lake Henshaw, or maybe San Diego to the zoo. Donna said Johnny was delighted with my letter in rhyme and the two little nickel boys with red caps, also with Grama Marsh's birthday card and a dollar bill. We'll give him gifts to open this evening when they come down. I took my hand sweeper over the rugs today; they had a good vacuuming last week. I did a little washing, mopped floors, took a bath, and got ready to go to Highland Park. Donna and the children came for me about 7:15 this evening. We met the Marshes at the Garvanza chapel. The "Summer Primary in Review" program was nice, the teachers and

mothers had gone to a lot of work to get costumes made for all the children. Some were Indian, some Irish, English, Dutch, and etcetera. Janet gave her story of Grama Marsh's conversion in England very well; she had a sunburned face from the beach today. We went to Marshes' after the program. They had some Van de Kamp's ice cream, Donna bought ice cream at Thrifty Drug, she took it home. Johnny opened his gifts, we sang Happy Birthday to him with his lighted cake. Grama Marsh made him some pajamas and a lovely white blouse. We gave him the blue jeans and toys. He opened the gifts from his folks at home this morning; a new jacket, a toy walking bear, and a few other things.



John Marsh 1950

August 5, Saturday

Janet and Joan slept here last night. Lou stayed out in the little house, the girls in his bed. Lou couldn't sleep because of thinking about our trip, so he was up about 3 a.m. He had us all up and ready for our trip at 3:30 a.m. We'd planned to leave about 4 a.m. anyway. We enjoyed the fresh cold morning drive to Tulare, California, where we stopped for gas and breakfast. It was nicer after the daylight came with the warm sunshine. We enjoyed some chocolate bars that Grampa bought for our trip. The next stop was Fresno, a very nice city, and then we drove to Yosemite National Park. It was beautiful up in the huge trees. We drove our car through one that was cut out for cars, in the roadway. We went to see the lovely Bridal Veil Falls. I was thrilled with the high rock mountains and the graceful falls. It looked so like a bridal veil, as the wind blew the water from one side to the other, so lovely to see. We stopped at a clear, lovely lake; the girls went in wading. Lou and the girls walked up close enough to feel the spray from the falls. I didn't hike any. We enjoyed the lunch I had prepared last evening, while in a nice spot in the park, near a store where we got soda pop to drink. We left the park and drove to Merced, California, where we stayed overnight in a nice hotel, The El Capitan. We finished up our lunch, enjoyed baths, dressed up, and went to a picture show. We got an orange drink after the show. The girls enjoyed running the elevator in the hotel, a push button affair. We were on the second floor. Janet got a scare when someone brought the elevator up to the fifth floor with her in it, ha ha!



El Capitan Hotel in Merced, California, where they spent the night August 5, 1950.

August 6, Sunday

Joan coughed so much when we first went to bed last night; I got up and put a wet towel with a dry one over it, on her neck. She got to sleep soon after, and so did the rest of us. We had swell beds in this nice big hotel room, lovely furniture and rugs and etcetera. It has a telephone, too, which we didn't need, and a lovely bathroom. We checked out of the hotel this morning, ate breakfast in a nice café in Merced before starting on our way. Something was wrong with our brakes, Lou had a garage man at the HiWay Garage adjust them a little before we started on our trip again. We stopped in Bakersfield to eat a hamburger sandwich and ice cream. It wasn't very scenic from here on home, the girls both slept in the back of the car. Janet was on the seat, Joan on a pillow on the bottom of the car. We came by way of Saugus and Newhall [US 99], arrived home at 4 p.m. We phoned Donna but they were not

home. Kenny and Shirley brought Sue and the children over to see us this evening. I was delighted to see Sue up and out. She's been sick in bed for ten days or so. The little baby girl [Karen Lee Bird] was blessed and named by her daddy today. She surely is a cute infant, little Steve is adorable, too. Kenny brought the snapshots that we left at their house last Sunday. We phoned Joneses and talked to Violet and Dolores. Kenny took his family over to Dolores's to see them. We took Janet and Joan out home after dinner this evening about 8 p.m. Rex and Donna were not back yet. I phoned the girls later, at 9:30 p.m. Donna phoned me when they got home at 10 p.m., all safe and sound. Bonnie and Darrell have a baby girl, 7 pounds, and 14 ounces. Now Shonnie has a little sister. Violet and Yvonne arrived from Cedar City yesterday. They had a picnic lunch in the Victory Park today; the Andersens, Claytons, Fifes, and Joneses, sorry we missed it.

August 7, Monday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning, Janet is going to stay overnight with her girl friend, Sandra Turner, and they are meeting uptown to go to a show. Joan is babysitting this afternoon. I talked to Violet, Yvonne, and Dolores on the phone, and invited them to lunch on Wednesday; I also invited Annie to come, too. Lorene works; and it is too far for Sue. I hope Donna can come. I washed a few things, and went uptown to the bank, deposited some money for Lou. I looked in some of the stores to see if I could find a summer dress in the big sales going on now, but I didn't feel too much like trying them on, so after two or three tries I came home. Lou stopped in the market after work, brought some nice fresh salmon, which we enjoyed for dinner. This evening Dolores brought her mother, Violet, and Yvonne, and baby Ronnie over to visit. I was delighted to see them; a year is a long time to wait to see one's sister. Violet looked pretty, I like her new short haircut. Yvonne is a sweet young lady, too. We enjoyed watching baby Ronnie play with my old curtain rings, putting them on the tall plunger handle. They left in time to look in the Broadway Store to see if they could buy a bathing suit for Yvonne. Lou helped me do our dinner dishes. My heart gave me a few anxious moments today.

August 8, Tuesday

I sat down to write in my diary, when some silly little old nursery rhymes kept going through my mind, so I took time out to write them all down. Ah me, and I had such a lot I wanted to do this morning, too. I wrote the verses about my grandchildren and Dody Bush who is Mary's little pal, Lynn Jorgenson, Ronnie Jones and Yvonne Fife. I talked to Annie on the phone; she called to ask me the name of the woodwork cleanser Spic and Span. I phoned Donna, read her my nursery rhymes, I wonder what she thinks of her silly mother? Ha ha! I have fun, anyway. Janet is staying another night with her girlfriend, Sandra Turner. Our poor little neighbor, Mrs. Buyers, is in the hospital, very ill, another stroke. She is 88 years old, her dear old husband is almost 92, and he is weak and feeble. He needs her so much; she has always taken care of him. I made a chocolate pudding. When it was cool I added whipped cream to it and put it in the freezer. I made a carrot and pineapple Jello salad, cooked a meat loaf and some potatoes in their

jackets. I'm getting things ready for my luncheon tomorrow. I also boiled some eggs to devil. We had a good dinner this evening, while the potatoes, carrots, and meatloaf were warm. I'll serve it cold tomorrow, all but the hot rolls. Florence Marsh phoned, John wants Rex to work for them on Saturday at Big Bear Market. I phoned Donna; Rex didn't get home until later. I phoned at 9:30 and then phoned back to let Florence know he'd be there ready for work on Saturday. Mary is visiting at the Bushes for two days; Lynn went home with Mary J. for the day, so only three to eat dinner at Donna's.

August 9, Wednesday

I had everything ready for the luncheon by noon. I was glad that Bevan could come with Violet, Yvonne, Dolores, and Ronnie. Annie phoned to say she couldn't come because she had little Gilbert with her. He cried so hard last night when they wanted to take him home, that Annie said, "Let him stay." I told her to bring him, she said his shirt wasn't clean, but I insisted, so she came with him. It took them over an hour; they had to wait so long for each bus. I was glad Dody took her home. Donna met Annie at our bus line. Bevan had to eat first because he was on his lunch hour. Dody fed the baby; he went to sleep and slept all the while. Little Gilbert played with my curtain rings and tall plunger and the little plastic ducks. I keep them to entertain the little ones when they come. We had a lot of fun. After dinner I read them my nursery rhymes. We talked of the war scare, it made us all uneasy, and so we changed the subject. I think they all enjoyed the lunch, they said they did. I surely enjoyed having them. I wish Lorene and Sue could have been here, too. I went over and visited with Mrs. Scott in her porch swing. She told me all about her granddaughter's wedding shower she'd been to last night. I told her about Mrs. Beyer's illness, our 88-year-old neighbor had another stroke. Mrs. Holly came to see if Lou would take her



George Dollinger Pyper (November 21, 1860 – January 17, 1943) was the fifth general superintendent of the Sunday School of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church), a member and manager of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, and the editor of a number of Latter Day Saint periodicals.

Pyper was born in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. In 1896 and 1897, he was a missionary for the LDS Church in the Eastern States Mission of the church.

From 1898 to 1929, Pyper was the manager of the Salt Lake Theatre. (The theatre was torn down in 1929). As theatre manager, Pyper kept an extensive collection of photographs of performers; the collection is currently held by the J. Willard Marriott Library at the University of Utah.

A talented singer, Pyper was the leading tenor in the Salt Lake Opera Company for many years. He was a member of and the manager of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. In 1911, Pyper managed a 6000-mile American tour for the choir, wherein they performed in Madison Square Gardens and at the White House for U.S. President William Howard Taft. In 1929, Pyper became the chair of the LDS Church's Pageant Committee, which produced the performance "The Message for the Ages" as a celebration of the church's centennial. At the age of 80, Pyper was a technical advisor to the producers of the 1940 Hollywood film Brigham Young; Pyper had known Young prior to his death in 1877.

In 1918, Pyper was asked by church Apostle and general Sunday School superintendent David O. McKay to be his second assistant. Pyper served in this capacity until 1934, when McKay was released and Pyper was called as the fifth general superintendent of the Deseret Sunday School Union. Pyper was the first general superintendent of the LDS Sunday School who was not also an apostle of the church. Pyper's assistants were Milton Bennion and George R. Hill, both of whom went on to serve as general Sunday School superintendents.

In 1890 and 1891, Pyper was an associate editor of The Contributor, a periodical targeted at Latterday Saint adolescents. Beginning in 1910, Pyper became the editor of The Juvenile Instructor, the LDS Church Sunday School's official periodical. When the Juvenile Instructor folded and was replaced by The Instructor, Pyper became the first editor of the new publication, a position he held until his death.

Pyper is the author of the 1930 book Stories of the Latter-day Saint Hymns, their Authors, and Composers. He composed the music to "Does the Journey Seem Long?," a hymn written by Joseph Fielding Smith which is included in the 1985 Englishlanguage LDS Church hymnal as hymn #127.

Pyper was married to Emmaretta Smith Whitney and was the father of two children.

-Wikipedia

and Tillie Schrader to Long Beach. Lou couldn't take them; they will go on the bus in the morning. Lou and I went to call on John and Florence; we had a nice visit. They treated to ice cream, cookies, and 7 Up. Wesley Ziegler phoned Lou this evening; he wants him to tell something of George D. Pyper's tenor voice in Sunday School class next Sunday. Louis didn't know he sang tenor.

August 10, Thursday

Annie phoned me this afternoon; she had a letter that Sue brought to the Relief Society stake meeting in Glendale this morning for Annie to read. It was from Mary Strong Robinson. She wrote to Sue and asked her to let the rest of us know that Elsie Strong Austin's daughter, (Dorothy Salt) [Dorothy Lucille Salt | had died in New York from a bowel obstruction. I'm so very sorry to learn this sad news. Mary says Dorothy is being buried in Salt Lake City today. She says her husband [Horace Mitchell] is broken hearted and Elsie is very ill since hearing the dreadful news. Her blood pressure has gone up to 230. It's surely sad when a lovely young girl must die. I talked to Janet and Donna on the phone. I wanted to find out what Janet wants for her birthday. She wants school clothes. I know she likes to choose her own now, so I sent her \$7.00 with a poem that I composed telling her to buy the gift for Grampa and me to give her this year. Our little Janet has some very definite ideas about what she wants to wear. School clothes are all important now. Beverly phoned this evening, invited me to go to the Hawaiian Theater with the group tomorrow evening. She said she is taking Violet and Yvonne and May Keddington. I told her I'd go if she'd let me take May K. as my guest. She said I could take her to the show; she'd buy her a hamburger at Bob's place after the show. Lorene, Annie, and Miriam C. are going too, it'll be fun. Lou said he'd take me to Andersen's at 6:30 p.m. I'll go with Bev. Lou phoned Eddie Kawai tonight, he is going to fix our brakes tomorrow.

August 11, Friday

Eddie K. called at the shop this morning, and took our car to fix the brakes. They've been locking lately. I watered the lawn and flowers, the cannas are surely lovely now in full bloom. Janet has gone to the beach for the day with a girlfriend, Sandra Turner and family. Joan stayed home with the little ones while Donna had a song rehearsal, at Miriam Summerhays, with some honor Beehive girls for a stake program. Donna went to Dolores's to get Yvonne; she is going to help the girls sing. Donna brought Yvonne here after the rehearsal. I fixed a light lunch for us this evening. Lou took us to Andersen's. Violet, Annie, and Beverly were ready to leave. Marilyn Lewis came to stay with Ronnie. Dody and Bevan have gone on a scout outing for two days. Violet is taking care of Ronnie. Yvonne had a date with a boy from the Las Flores Ward to see a play in Glendale. Lou let Beverly drive our car; he went to the Park Theater with Bill and Dale to see "Annie Get Your Gun." Miriam met

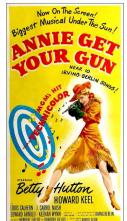
us at Andersen's. She had Lorene and May Keddington. We went to Hollywood to the Hawaiian Theater. We saw Van Johnson and Esther Williams in a picture centered around Sun Valley, Idaho. It was cute and colorful, called "Duchess of Idaho." We ate hamburgers at Bob's after the show. Most of them had ice cream at Frosty's too. The Hawaiian Theater is very lovely inside and out. The men folks got home first.



August 12, Saturday

Lou cooked hot cakes for his breakfast.

I didn't rest very well last night, so I wasn't too strong today. My darling Lou washed all the windows on the outside of our house; he vacuumed the porch swing and washed down the north side and front part of the house. It looks like it has had a new paint job. It was real dusty from the street repair job. He brushed all the screens good, too. I washed the windows inside the house. It's surely a treat to look out the windows now. We were both tired when we got through. We ate a nice dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria. I bought some cards in Kress Store, a sympathy card to send to Elsie Austin and I got a birthday card for Janet, we gave her \$7.00 to help buy some school clothes. She had \$28.00 She went shopping today, got shoes, \$10.00, two white blouses and a red cotton dress and some sox and underwear. Her friend, Sandra Turner, went with her. She is visiting at Donna's and "she is growing up."





Janet is 14 years old

for a day or two. I got a friendship card to send to Ethel Newbold. Lou bought two pair of socks and some house slippers for himself in Grants. We went out to Sierra Madre this evening and took some logs that Lou saved up from a big tree branch for Rex to burn in his fireplace next winter. We took a box of ashes, which Rex will dispose of for us. Rex worked for his dad today at Big Bear Market. Mary is sleeping at Dody Bush's tonight. Lou took two quarts of orange drink out to our kids, also. We went for a nice ride and then home. Rex and Donna went to Joe Little's new market. Violet and Beverly went uptown shopping in Los Angeles this morning. Yvonne took care of Ronnie.

August 13, Sunday

Bishop Stonebraker's ward, East Pasadena, had another special fast and prayer day for him. The doctor has put him to bed with no visitors allowed. Lou and I both fasted our breakfast. I do pray that the Lord will make that good man well and strong again. The doctors say "no hope," he has cancer of the lungs. But we know God can heal him if it be His will. We enjoyed our chicken dinner. Lou took a nap. I walked to the post office to mail a birthday card to Janet. I was going to ride back, but just missed my bus. I rested in the lovely grounds of our City Hall, and then walked slowly back home. It was a beautiful day, not too hot. But it was a little too much walking for this Grama. Lou took me for a ride to Andersen's. He bought four pair cotton garments from Annie. They were going out to see how Glen and Irene's new home was coming, and invited us to go along, but we went to Clayton's to see the folks. Ray has the first coat of stucco on the houses; it is going to look swell. Lorene was working. May K. was packed to leave for home. Bev took Violet and Yvonne out to Burbank to Elaine's; they are going to visit with the folks out there for two or three days. Dody and Bevan came back from their scout trip, and went to Andersen's to get the baby. We didn't go to church this evening; we both had headaches. Donna left little Mary here while they went to

> their meeting. Mary wasn't feeling very well, she rested on the couch a while then felt better and colored a picture she drew. I let Ovena borrow my red jacket, as the fireside was held outside. Rex stayed with Bishop Vern Stonebraker, while Ovena went to meeting to her choir this evening. She went to the fireside chat after the meeting. Donna went over after she got the children to bed and stayed with Rex until Ovena got home.

August 14, Monday— Janet's Birthday, 14 years old.

She received 14 lovely red roses from Kendall Little! We are enjoying some very lovely weather, nice and cool, yet sunny. I kind of dread the hot days that we most always get the last of August and the first part of September. I did my washing and the bathroom curtains I got them ironed and back up. I talked to Janet this morning, wished her a "Happy Birthday." She thanked me for the card and dollar and the money we gave her last weekend to buy a school dress. She did her

shopping on Saturday. Grama Marsh sent her a card and dollar bill. It's in the mail, she phoned me this morning to tell me Florence, her daughter, had phoned her from Montana. She is with the relatives; they've been touring the states with all the family in their station wagon. Lou phoned to say he was working overtime this evening an hour or so. I phoned Donna this afternoon, she kept Mary in bed most of the day as she isn't feeling very well. She has a slight cold, has had an earache off and on for a few days. This evening Kendall Little took Janet to a picture show in Pasadena. Donna says she looked pretty in her new red dress. It's the first birthday since my little Janet has been born that I haven't gone to her house to wish her a "Happy Birthday," and watch her open her gifts. She's growing up or has grown up, so we can expect the dates from now on, bless her heart. Florence Marsh phoned and said they were going out to see Janet, but changed their minds when I told them she was out.

August 15, Tuesday

Rex has had his working hours changed; he doesn't start until 11:30 a.m. now. He came by this morning with Janet and my new electric iron. Donna got the iron for me at her store in Sierra Madre, a Westinghouse. She has a new iron like it. It was just in time for my big ironing today. Janet went to the church at 11:45 a.m. to meet with the Mia Maids from Pasadena Wards; they went to Huntington Beach. It was a Mutual stake outing. Mary Jorgensen phoned, said Lynn had a sore throat, she would keep him in bed today and tomorrow. Lorene would stay with him tomorrow while Mary went to work. I phoned Donna to let her know that Lynn wouldn't come tomorrow. Mary will take him to Donna's Thursday if he is okay. Lorene has two days off from her work at the college. Violet and Yvonne are visiting out in Burbank for three days. Bev is bringing them home tomorrow on her way from work. Lou got home at 4:35 this evening, like old times. He has been staying later since Ray K. was off ill. Lou took a nap before dinner. I was glad to rest, also; the ironing tired me. I had seven shirts to do this time. Mrs. Scott phoned, wanted me to come over and see her pretty new gown, just bought for her granddaughter Joan's wedding, Sunday next. It's a lovely blue; she will wear a white hat, shoes,

gloves, and jacket. It is a big event in the Scott's lives. Janet phoned me at 10 to let me know she was home from the beach, we expected her here. Our neighbor, Mrs. Byers, passed away this morning. She was 88 years old, poor old Mr. Byers is 90 and he needs her so much.

August 16, Wednesday

The street sweeper came out first thing this morning and swept up all the surplus sand and gravel from our new street. They put it on over some tar about two weeks ago, on top of our new black top. I'm glad they have taken it off again cause the traffic on our street is heavy, the sand dust has kept our front porch dusty and me busy

dusting the while. I wrote a sympathy card to Elsie Austin, the poor dear lost her daughter, Dorothy, a week ago. She died from the same thing that Mother Renshaw did, bowel obstruction. I sent Ethel Newbold a friendship card with a note; she is back in her home in Salt Lake. I went up town to the bank to deposit \$30.00 and to the post office for stamps. I looked in Nash's Store at sale dresses; there was nothing I wanted. I was walking up Colorado Street and I met Janet with her little brother, Johnny. She brought him downtown to have his hair cut at the barber college. We were surprised and delighted to see each other. I bought two infant jackets in Nash's while there, one yellow, and the other light blue. I'm going to send them with a little toy to Bonnie's new baby girl. I found a pure silk dress in Morrel's Ladies Shop that fit me well and I liked it, so I paid \$2.00 to hold it until payday. It was \$17.95, marked down to \$12.95. Lou was pleased that I bought something for me. I've had a run on birthday gifts and baby gifts the past few weeks. This evening we rode over to Andersen's to get Yvonne. Lou was going to his correlation meeting tonight after he took Yvonne to Summerhays's to meet Donna and the girls for a singing practice, but Donna had a tire blow out. Lou fixed the tire and then came home. We treated neighbor, Mrs. Scott, to a dish of ice cream.

August 17, Thursday

Yvonne is visiting out with Donna and family today, tomorrow, and Saturday. Donna will take her to the beach Saturday evening to the family wiener bake. Violet is at Annie's. She helped her get the club luncheon prepared for today, a fruit salad plate, I believe they've planned. Violet says that Ernie Vandergrift will leave for Camp Cook soon, he belongs to the National Guard and they've called him in. I didn't think they'd call a man in with four children to support? Oh, another war in my lifetime, I just can't think about it without remorse. I washed the covers we have been using on the front porch swing. The neighborhood

cats like to sleep there at night. We pick up fleas from them, darn it. I received a nice little letter from Emma Christiansen; she isn't as well as she was last letter she wrote a few weeks ago. I got ready and walked to Lamb's Funeral Home to my neighbor's funeral, Mrs. Carrie Byers. I feel so sorry for poor old Mr. Byers;

he is very feeble. We all thought that she would outlive him. She moved about with quickness, and was very alert and took good care of him. I'd like to have heard Donna's group of Honor Bees sing at the stake program in Monrovia last night, but I had no way to get there. Yvonne Fife sang with Janet and the girls. Donna says Yvonne has a lovely voice. The girls sang two numbers, "Alice Blue Gown" and "Sing Along." Lou and I took a ride out East Colorado; he looked at cars. He would like to buy a car for Donna to use. Rex needs his, but the kind he'd like to buy he can't afford! Donna says the girls took the streetcar and bus to Highland Park to play miniature golf.



August 18, Friday

More smog today, it was bad yesterday, too, and it is hard on this Grama. I don't mind the eyes smarting as much as I do the asthma troubles it brings to me. I have to use the spray such a lot more, and that brings on heart troubles, which really takes my strength. Ruby phoned this afternoon and asked me if I'd like to go for a ride with her and Lutie in Charles new car? She said they were going out to see Donna's home and her, too. After I hung up I remembered that Donna said she was going to take the girls to some park where they could swim this afternoon. I phoned to make sure. They were just about to leave the house. I called Ruby back, told her no one was home at Donna's. She said we'd try it another time. I've had very little pep this day. Bishop Hill's wife phoned and asked me to make a cake for Bishop Ellsworth's party. I was so sorry to tell her I haven't made cakes or pies for many years because of being allergic to flour. She was very nice about it. Lou and I took a ride out to Bishop Stonebraker's; he had a small job to do for them. He fixed some sliding doors and a few other little things. I was talking to Rulon Scott outside; he was watering the front lawn. He had put some fertilizer on the lawn. Oven a came out and invited me to come in the house and see the bishop. He has felt some better today. Br. Joe Little and Al Green and wife were there. I didn't stay in the room long. I met Ovena's mother; she arrived from Salt Lake City last night. Lou bought a tire for Rex's car today. Donna had a blowout the other night and had to have Lou put the spare tire on for her. Vern Stonebraker gave him a good price on a retread. We took the tire to Rex and Donna tonight. Yvonne and Janet sang for us. John and Florence Marsh came up.

August 19, Saturday

I surely enjoyed the two songs that Janet, Yvonne, and Donna sang for us last night. They sang the ones they sang Thursday night at the stake program. I hadn't heard Yvonne sing before; she has a lovely voice. Johnny sang a song



Ben E. Rich and his first wife, Diana Farr. Their daughter, Ida Rich, married Alvin Charles Strong, who is Elvie's uncle. Uncle Al was one of Mary Elizabeth Strong's brothers.

Ben E. Rich (1855–1913) was a leading missionary and spokesman for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the early 20th-century. He was also a publisher, novelist, and an active participant in politics.

Rich was the son of Charles C. Rich and his wife Sarah D. Pea. He first served as a missionary for the LDS Church in Great Britain from 1881 until 1883. For part of this time he oversaw the emigration of Church members from Britain to the United States. ...In 1893 he moved to Rexburg, Idaho where he owned and operated the Rexburg Press, later renamed the Silver Hammer and relocated to St. Anthony, Idaho. Rich also wrote the novel Mr. Durant of Salt Lake City: That Mormon. Rich was a leading Republican and an associate of Theodore Roosevelt.

In 1898 he was made president of the Southern States Mission. When the mission was divided two years later, Rich continued as president of the newly formed Middle States Mission based in Washington, D.C. Upon the death of the president of the Southern States Mission, the Middle States Mission was dissolved and Rich was again assigned to preside over the Southern States Mission. In 1908, he was assigned to the Eastern States Mission, serving there as its president until the time of his death in 1913. As mission president in these areas, he was at the forefront of evangelizing the LDS Church during the Reed Smoot hearings and was involved in several highly publicized debates with leading Protestant preachers, most notably his debate with A. A. Bunner of the Church of Christ. Rich also authored a number of missionary tracts, often drawing on his experience with opposition to the Church, including calls often made by Protestant ministers to forcibly drive out the missionaries.

-Wikipedia

for us, too. He has a nice clear voice, a lot better than some little five year olds we hear on the radio. We've had a lot of smog again today. I didn't rest well last night. I had to prop up in bed because of asthma and heart, hard to get a good breath. I had no pep today, but managed to cook a leg of lamb, make a Jello salad, and chocolate pudding, and cook potatoes and eggs for salad. I want my little Marsh family to come to dinner tomorrow. My sweetheart Lou paid \$4.10 for a leg of lamb because I wanted a roast of lamb; the prices on food are dreadfully high now! My poor little neighbor, Scotty, can't wear her best white shoes to her granddaughter's wedding tomorrow, because of a painful sore toe. I cleaned the old white shoes up best I could for her; put new silk laces in. I hope the family won't be too shocked at Grama's shoes. Everything must be just right, says Scotty. Bless her heart, she is a dear, 78 years old, is almost blind. Rex went to work today for the Santa Fe at 8 a.m. Saturday is his day off,

but this was extra. Lou phoned Donna back and forth to see if Rex got home. We drove out there about 6 p.m. The girls were home from the matinée. The family was ready to eat a bite. Rex had just arrived. They left soon after for the beach, to meet the family at Playa Del Rey Beach. The others left from Clayton's about 6:30. Donna and Rex took Yvonne and Lynn Jorgensen with them to meet their folks. Lou and I took a nice ride, ate sandwiches and pie at a drive in place. I'm not well enough for the beach party.

August 20, Sunday

Donna told us that Ray Clayton received a telegram yesterday from a man in Albuquerque, offering him a good job in his printing shop. Ray and Miriam left yesterday to investigate. Lorene stayed with the children, so the Claytons didn't go on the wiener bake with the family. Violet is going to take care of the children while they are away. They expect to get back Tuesday. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. We talked about President Ben E. Rich in our lesson today, (Aunt Ida's father). I told the class I knew him and told a little about him that I could remember. Joan was here in the swing when we got home. She didn't

feel like going to Sunday School. They were late getting home from the beach last night. I was glad to have her; she helped me get the dinner on the table. It was cold cuts of lamb, tomatoes, potato salad, pickles, potato chips, and etcetera. We had frozen chocolate pudding and chocolate cake. I missed Janet today. She is visiting the Vandergrifts for a few days. She went with them from the beach last night. After dinner our men folks flopped for naps. Donna took a nap on the porch swing after helping me with the dishes. Joan dressed up in my finery and played house with the little ones. Mary had the little rear house, I let her have punch and a sliced chocolate bar to treated her company, Joan and Johnny. Donna and Joan went over to the church at 4:30 to practice on the organ. Lou and I left the folks here when we went to church. They came to their meeting at 7:30. We all enjoyed cold watermelon before going to church. The elders took charge of our program in church tonight. It was a very nice meeting.

August 21, Monday

My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over this morning to tell me all about her granddaughter's wedding yesterday at 4 p.m., and the reception at the Paul Scott home later. It was all very interesting as she went into the details. We've been talking it over for several months, the engagement parties and what have you. Well, it's all in the past now and

Grandma Scott has something to remember and live over. Mary J. phoned and wanted me to call Donna on the phone and let her know she was keeping Lynn home with her today. She'll bring him out to Donna's in the morning. She changed days off with a girl so she could be home today when the man comes to fix her electric washer. I wrote the letter of appreciation to Bishop Ellsworth and family, to be given them at the party Wednesday night. Bishop Hill asked all members to write a note to the retiring bishop. I was glad to do it, as we all love the Ellsworth's. This afternoon I went uptown to the bank and post office. I didn't feel too well so I came back home on the return bus. I did go in Kress Store and buy three dish cloths, pretty yellow, to go with our yellow trim in the kitchen. It was cooler today. Violet didn't expect Miriam and

tomorrow, but they came this morning. He has not decided if he will accept the position offered him there, he must think it over. Mrs. Scott sat in our porch swing with us this evening; it was pleasant.

August 22, Tuesday

Johnny and Mary slept outside last night under the huge avocado tree. Donna's kiddies all love to sleep out under that lovely tree. I phoned Lorene Steimle for Donna. Some neighbor of the Steimle's wants Rex to do a cement job for them, but he hasn't the time now that he is working at the Santa Fe. Lorene Clayton phoned me from Annie's. She stopped in on her way home from work. Annie is making a house dress for Violet; Yvonne was ironing. I wish I could have joined them. Violet says she'll come to my house tomorrow evening. I love my family, so I enjoy being with these precious sisters of mine. Yes, I love all of my relatives, large or small, prejudice, eh? I had to rest after the washday. Ah me, what I'd give to be well and strong again, to where one little ole washing couldn't lay me low. My darling Lou helped get dinner on the table, we didn't fuss much this evening, had cold leg of lamb, salad, and etcetera. Oh, what would I do without my sweetheart Lou? We enjoyed our porch swing this evening until it got too cool for comfort.

August 23, Wednesday

It was damp and foggy this morning, rather chilly. Lou had the oven on in the kitchen while he ate breakfast. I had several sharp heart pains this morning while combing my hair; it seemed to be in my chest and around the heart

region. It was the most severe I've had in many months. The heat and smog of the past few days has brought on frequent asthma attacks, I had to use the spray too much for my heart condition. I try not to get alarmed, but it is rather frightening at times. I still know the good Lord is mindful of me, which is a comfort. I'd feel so all alone if I didn't know that He is nearby to all who love Him. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." Donna made

a cake to take over to the party tonight. I did my ironing this afternoon, my heart pains had gone, I felt a bit weak, but my lovely new iron made up for that. I have always enjoyed ironing days because I can listen to good programs on the radio while ironing. Lou went from work to get Violet at Annie's. He dressed up and we went to the Crown Cafeteria for our dinner. We all enjoyed the dinner; they serve good food there. We went to the Strand Theater to see "Asphalt Jungle" and "The Torch." The pictures were entertaining but not the

kind of movies I like best. I hope there was a nice big crowd out to the bishop's party. Donna took the children. I wrote a letter to Bishop and family.



August 24, Thursday

Violet slept in my bed, I slept in Lou's bed, and he slept out in the little guest house in the rear. I surely am enjoying my sister Violet, we have a lot of fun just talking over the old days at home and being just silly. We went to town this afternoon and looked for material for Violet. She found a pretty rayon print in Penny's Store for 69¢ a yard. Annie is going to make the dress for her, four yards for the dress and five yards of seersucker to make a housecoat. A lady friend in Cedar is going to make the housecoat for her. I treated Violet to an ice cream cone in Grants Store. I bought a pancake turner for Lou and a vegetable grater for Violet to take home. It's like mine, which I like so well. I was sorry to learn that one of Janet's little girlfriend's mother passed away yesterday, Sandra Turner's mother. She was just a young woman about Donna's age; she leaves two young girls. It is surely sad. Janet is still out in Burbank visiting with Ann Vandergrift and family. We took Violet for a ride this evening to see her children, Dolores, Bevan, and Ronnie. We had a nice evening with the Jones family. Jack made us each a large glass of orange juice from their fruit

trees. Good! Aunt Ruby Strong is in Los Angeles visiting with her son, Glen and wife. She called Annie on the phone; she tried to phone us, too. The Oates family is home from their tour of the United States.

August 25, Friday

Lou put up his own lunch this morning. He didn't call me. I had rather a restless night, asthma and the heart troubles. Lou and I slept in his bed. I'm used to sleeping alone, it is hard to rest with someone in bed with me now. Violet was in my bed. We got up about eight. I've eaten an egg for two mornings to get Violet to eat one. The first eggs I've eaten in years for breakfast. I gave the lawn and flowers a good soaking with the little sprinklers while I did my work this morning. I did a little hand washing and washed up the kitchen



Violet and Annie circa 1930. Elvie loves all of her sisters and her family.

and bathroom floors. It was wonderful to have help from Violet. She used the carpet sweeper in all the rooms and dusted everything nice. We were all through in no time. We ate lunch, had a nice visit. It is fun to have someone to talk to, someone you love. Violet enjoyed the porch swing and my scrapbooks this afternoon. Lou, Violet, and I enjoyed our salmon dinner. Dolores brought the two babies with her this evening when she came for Violet; Ronnie and Cathie. Lou went to church to get four lugs of peaches that Donna had ordered. We took them out to her, also some of her bottles from our basement. Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift brought Janet home from Burbank this evening. We had a nice visit with them. Joan and Mary were at the park to a day comp program. Lou went to the park to get them. Beverly and Norma Hardy left tonight for San Francisco; they are going to Utah too, they will meet Bev's boyfriend and his sister in Cedar city.

August 26, Saturday

Ernie Vandergrift is leaving for training in Uncle Sam's Army next Friday. He has four children and a wife to support, how can he manage it? Annie, Lorene, and Violet have planned to meet Aunt Ruby Strong in town for lunch and show. I was invited, but am not well enough for the long trip, walking and etcetera. I'd love to see Aunt Ruby and be with them today. Sue and Aunt Ruby had a nice visit in Hollywood yesterday. Ruby is visiting her son Glen and his wife in Los Angeles. Lou went to the lumber yard this morning to get material for Joe Little's job. He ate his breakfast in a café. I enjoyed a few winks extra in my good bed. Violet helped me do the housework yesterday, so I had the free time to go uptown today and meet my Joanie. We met at Sears Roebuck where I got the little dress I had paid on for Mary. It's the one she chose and said she loved. I told her I'd buy it for her birthday, but I just can't make her wait until November 28. Donna gave Joan \$5.00 to pay on the school dresses that she has laid away for Mary. It was a good idea to select them when they had the most to choose from. Joan bought a pretty cotton print dress and white blouse in Arden's Shop, the dress was \$6.00 the blouse, \$2.00. I treated her to an ice cream cone in Grants Store. I sent some candy and gum home to the children. I bought shopping bags for each of us. I bought house slippers and nylon hose in Sears. Joan had to go back home after her shopping because she was going to stay with the little ones while Donna, Rex, and Janet went to the beach party with Rex's priest class. Janet went with Kendall Little. Elaine

August 27, Sunday

Lou's car battery was gone [dead], he had to walk to Sunday School. I got ready, but decided it was too much for me to walk both ways, so I stayed home and gave the lawn and flowers a good drink. I got dinner ready, fried chicken and made potato salad. Lou came home from Sunday School when his music job was finished. He pushed the car out of the driveway, I sat in to steer it, by instructions! When we got it out in the street, Jack Holibaugh gave Lou a push with his car; it started right off. Lou took it to Vern's station to have the battery charged, and the car washed. He walked home to eat dinner, took a nap, and then walked back to get the car. Donna came by this evening before church time. She wanted to practice on the organ, but it was in use by our ward choir rehearsing. She left to go to Sr. Summerhays's home for a choir practice with her ward choir. Lou and I

Oates went to the party with John Ellsworth. After Joan left, I ate a bowl of soup in Hertel's and went to the Strand

Theater to see "Annie Get Your Gun" and "Curtain Call."

went to church in our ward. A Br. Hanson and Truman Fisher, both young returned missionaries gave nice reports on their missions. Our choir sang two nice numbers. We stayed to the East Pasadena Ward meeting, also. Ovena's choir sang two lovely numbers and Donna played the organ. Br. George Cannon was the speaker. We all went out to Sierra Madre after church. Joan rode out with Lou and me. Janet's friend, Carol, was at church with her. Rex stayed home with the little ones. Violet and family were there when we got to Donna's. They'd been to church in their ward. We ate a delicious plate lunch, ham, cheese, tomatoes, pickles, lime Jello salad, potato chips, watermelon, and cookies. Donna fixed the buffet lunch. She had Violet, Yvonne, Dolores, Bevan, Marilyn Jones, and Richard Jones, and us. We sang songs and enjoyed a musical evening.

August 28, Monday

I surely did enjoy the evening at Rex and Donna's last night. The lunch was delicious, and the music was grand. Dolores and Yvonne sang solos; Janet, Yvonne, Dolores, and Donna sang "Alice Blue Gown" and "Sing Along." Donna and Janet played a piano duet; Joan a piano solo, all sang songs. It was a lovely evening, says this Grama. I'm so proud of our sweet young folks. I did my washing, it was a nice clear day, so I washed the loop rugs, five of them, which made the washing a large one, and Grama Elvie was very tired indeed. I had to go to bed on the couch for two hours. I talked to Annie on the phone; she got some postcards from Beverly in San Francisco. They are leaving there for Salt Lake this evening. Annie had her picture taken in her home today; she won a picture for answering her phone. I hope they'll turn out good. Lynn Jorgensen wasn't feeling very well when Mary left him at Donna's today. He fevered up, got to feeling worse, so Donna called the doctor after talking to Mary at work. The doctor said Lynn has tonsillitis and pink eye. I hope he'll be better after taking the sulpha tablets. I also hope Donna's children will not get either of the infections. Lou took the big soap table he made for Joe Little's store, out to the store this evening, on top of his car. We sat out on the swing this evening. Mr. Spaulding came over to talk for a spell; he is a nice neighbor. We've had a nice cool summer thus far, only a few hot days.

August 29, Tuesday

clear, sunny morning. Our country is beautiful. I love Pasadena, if only they could keep the smog away from this pretty town. I only had two pair of Lou's socks to darn today. He has bought some new socks and new underwear, I won't have to darn, or patch for a while, nice, eh? Mary Jorgensen phoned to ask about Lynn. I had talked to Donna on the phone, she said that Lynn was much better, fever gone. He was quiet and looking at some picture books. Mary called again at 3 p.m. I had just talked to Janet; Lynn was asleep, he'd eaten breakfast and lunch and was feeling normal. He wanted to get up and get dressed and was "telling them off," so he is okay, ha ha! Little Mother Mary feels

better, too. It's a worry when the children

Lou walked to his work this morning, it was such a lovely,

are ill. Donna was resting when I phoned the second time. It costs the girls a long distance toll, so I help them out, cause I can phone Donna without a toll. Mary can call me from work without a toll. Mary works at Bullock's Pasadena Store. When Lou came home this evening, he invited me to go out to the Pantry Café and have a bowl of their good chili and a piece of pie. It sounded good to me so we went. We called in Donna's after eating. I read a story to Lynn and Johnny while they ate dinner. Johnny had to have a tray in bed because Lynn did. They sat up in the twin beds and ate, cute kids. We were sorry to learn that Bishop Vern Stonebraker has to have the oxygen tent today, he is very ill. Sr. Ramish, the nurse, is with him in the home. My Janet took a walk in the park with her girlfriend Carol in the early morning before daylight, oh me! [Mary Marsh Tibbets remembers that Janet snuck out of the house to meet her friend.]

August 30, Wednesday

I phoned Donna this morning, Lynn is feeling fine, but she is going to keep him in bed today to be sure. I phoned Joe Little's home and William West's home to see if I could find out how Bishop Vern was this morning. They had not heard. He was very low last night. Mary J. phoned to see if I'd heard about her little Lynnie. I told her he was fine today. She said Vern, (her husband) is sick in bed today. Always something to worry folks, eh? Still it is a grand life, and we have so many blessings to be thankful for. I answered letters this afternoon. I wrote to Emma C., Ethel N., Flora, and Will Taylor. Helen West phoned me this afternoon, and said that Bishop Stonebraker is very bad. He didn't recognize Joe Little when he walked in this afternoon. They are expecting Vern's folks from Utah this evening. We all feel so sorrowful over our beloved friend's condition, cancer of the lungs. Violet phoned me from Dolores's and invited me to go with them to Andersen's in the morning. Sue and some of her girls are going to be there. Lorene is coming from work to be with us. I was delighted that I could be with my family tomorrow for a nice visit before Violet and Yvonne leave for Cedar City next Saturday. Dody and Bevan plan to drive them back home, nice, eh? Mary J. brought Johnny and Mary here this evening on her way home with Lynn. The children stayed with us while Donna and the girls were at church to the Mutual carnival and program. Rex called for the children after his work tonight. I bought popsicles and jawbreakers for the little ones; Grampa bought bubble gum! Mrs. Scott came over to visit on the swing with us.

August 31, Thursday

Dr. Bodily phoned early this morning to tell Lou that our beloved friend, Bishop Vern Stonebraker [Verness Bailey Stonebraker], passed away at three o'clock this morning. Our Father in Heaven had called him home. Vern has been healed from that dreadful disease, not in the way we all prayed for, but nevertheless, he has been made well, in the perfect spirit body, to do a wonderful work over in the world of spirits. May God bless his dear little wife and baby boy and all of his folks who are mournful this day. I feel very keenly the passing of my

"Our Heavenly Father had Called him Home."

friend, Bishop Stonebraker. Dolores came for me about 9:45, Violet, Yvonne, and little Ronnie were in the car, also. We went to Highland Park to Andersen's. Annie was just finishing up her work. I talked with Annie while she cut out a dress for Violet, a pretty blue green print in rayon. Dolores took Violet, Yvonne, and Dale uptown in Highland Park where they did some shopping. Dody bought a cute brown wool sweater for Ronnie and some house slippers. She had to go back and change the slippers for larger ones. Violet bought shoes for Yvonne, one pair of gym shoes. Elaine drove her car this afternoon, brought Sue, Bette, Shirley and infant daughter, and Aunt Ruby Strong. They had eaten lunch in Van de Kamp's. We had a nice lunch at Annie's. Lorene, Miriam, and two little girls came later. We had a very nice visit. Annie brought her electric sewing machine in the living room and worked on Violet's dress. I surely wish that Donna could have been with us. We brought Aunt Ruby over to her son's "Tot to Teen" shop in Pasadena this evening. Glen Strong and wife have bought the baby store near us. Dolores went home to get baby's nightclothes. Bevan went to Andersen's in company car. They all ate at Annie's. The four young folks went to Highland Park to a picture show at night. Annie finished Violet's dress and made some kitchen curtains for her also. The choir is going to sing at Bishop Stonebraker's funeral on Saturday afternoon. Donna went to the rehearsal this evening. Lou and I went to Monrovia tonight to see "Father of the Bride," with Spencer Tracy and Elizabeth Taylor.



The Star News newspaper was supposed to stop yesterday, and the Independent paper was to start today. Well, we got the Star News as usual and no Independent showed up. Bishop Hill's wife phoned me this morning and asked me to make enough fruit Jello salad to serve about 15 people, and to bring the whipping cream for same, to be taken to Ovena Stonebraker's house, for the dinner the church ladies are preparing to serve to Vern and Ovena's out of town relatives after the funeral tomorrow. I was happy to do this little job. I made up four packages of Jello and opened three cans of fruit. I cleaned up the dead leaves of cannas and watered the back and front yards good. I vacuumed rugs this afternoon. It was a bit too strenuous for me; I was not feeling very well this evening. I was glad my darling invited me out to eat dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria with him. Rex came to our house this morning on his way to work. He phoned to the boys in his priest class and asked them to be ushers at the bishop's funeral tomorrow. Beverly and Norma H. are supposed to meet Bev's boyfriend, Bob, in Cedar City tonight. The girls have been up in Salt Lake. I thought the folks were leaving for Cedar early in the morning. I phoned Joneses' and Jack said they left this evening at 5 p.m. They will be home tomorrow morning. Bevan and Dolores took



Vern Stonebraker, David O. McKay, and three others at the re-dedication of the Pasadena Ward chapel on July 3, 1949. Just over a year later Vern was called to his heavenly home.



Violet and Yvonne home. Lou and I ate first, and then went to the market for groceries. I received a letter from Eloise Brooks with the newspaper clipping in telling of her winning the honor from the Arkansas Liar's Club for the "best lie" in the contest. She told about two mice in her basement.

September 2, Saturday

Bishop Vern Stonebraker's funeral was held in the Pasadena Ward chapel at 2 p.m. this afternoon. Lou got up this morning, cooked his breakfast and went

over on Park Street to do a carpenter job for a neighbor, Mrs. Way. She is 90 years old and does all of her own work, makes quilts and rugs. She is very remarkable. Rex worked half a day for Santa Fe. He went to the church early, to get his boys in the priest class lined up to do the ushering at the funeral. Janet went to the church with Rex, but Joan came here with Donna to wait until time for the funeral. Lou came home in time to eat lunch and get cleaned up. We left for the chapel about 1:35. The funeral services started at 2 p.m. When we got there, the chapel was filled and half of the recreation hall, too. It was full, also, by two o'clock. It was a very lovely service, lots of beautiful flowers, short talks by Bishop Ellsworth, who conducted, Jack Brimhall, Bob Petersen, Joe Little, Richard Summerhays, President Faun Hunsaker, President Howard Hunter, William West, and Al Green. Bishop Hill prayed. The choir sang two lovely numbers, and Roberta Mitchel sang two lovely solos. Nan Rains was at the organ, Donna at the piano, and LaVer Millard was the choir director. It was all lovely, but so very sorrowful, many tears were shed by men and women alike. They are taking Vern's body back to Coalsville, Utah, to bury. The ward folks took flowers to sick and graves of their own folks and friends. We brought a few flowers home. Joe

Little and James Ellsworth went with Ovena and Vern's family back to Utah on the train this evening. Vern will have another service in his hometown on Tuesday. Mary and Johnny stayed at Bush's today. After the funeral Lou and I came home and got my two pans of fruit Jello salad and the "Ready Whip" cream and took it to Stonebraker's home. Sr. Hill and Terue Kawai were in charge of the kitchen.

September 3, Sunday

Well, our "hot" weather has arrived for sure. I did not go to Sunday School this morning. Lou took Marie Bourne to Sunday School. They both came back home early, didn't stay for the fast meeting. I love the testimonies best of all, always sorry to miss fast meeting. Lou put on his old clothes and went to the neighbors to work on the job he's doing for her. I had dinner all ready for my little Marsh family when they arrived about 1 p.m. Joan brought her girlfriend, Diane Debry. She phoned from the church to see if it was okay, it was. Donna had Alicebeth's little 2 ½ year old girl with her. She is taking care of her while folks are away today. Our family has a pup to look after for a week for Mrs. Gale. It is one of Bib's pups. It seems everyone leaves children and pups at the Marshes' when they want good care, eh? Donna washed dishes the girls dried them. I

put things away; we were through in a short time. Rex had a nap. They took the family home about 3 p.m. Lou and I went over to Andersen's. I was surprised to find Beverly had arrived back from her trip so early. I thought maybe she'd be back tomorrow. She and Norma met Bob and his sister, Gladys, in Cedar City; they went to see Cedar Breaks and Zion's Canyon. We took Annie out to Burbank, we called at Haddock's to see Sue's new apartment. It is coming along very well, she'll be moving in soon. We left a note as they were out. We went to Burbank Stake house, enjoyed a grand meeting, good music and talks. Mark E. Petersen was the visitor from Salt Lake; he is an excellent speaker. It was Burbank's or rather Glendale's stake conference. Lou treated Annie and me to a frosty orange drink in Burbank; it was good! We had a freak windstorm in the night last night, and a thunder and lightening shower this afternoon, which didn't cool things off any. Janet and Joan sang a duet in Junior Sunday School this morning and Mary gave the memory gem.

September 4, Monday

It has been another hot day. We always get it in the first weeks of September. Lou worked on the job for Mrs. Way. He came home to eat lunch. Bishop Ernie Oates phoned while Lou was eating. He has a job for him at his house when Lou can get to it. I gave the lawn and flowers a good drink. Lou came home at 3:30 to eat a piece of ice cold watermelon and then back to the job. He was soaking wet. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning, she and Rex slept out on the patio last night. I wrote to Violet and Eloise B. It was so hot I couldn't think well; hope they won't mind? Lou came home tired, wet, and dirty about 5:30 p.m. He took a bath,

ate some more watermelon and took a nap. This evening Lou and I took a ride up to Bishop Hill's home in Altadena. We went to get my two pans that Sr. Hill had brought from the dinner. Br. Frandsen and Br. Clawson came to Bishop's while we were there. They are going to do a remodeling job for them. Sr. Hill took us through the house; it is nice. They bought it a short time ago.



Precious Grandma Marsh is going to make clothes for Janet and Joan for school.

September 5, Tuesday

Our hot spell was broken today. It has been cool and cloudy most of the day. I did a large washing, both of our bedspreads, too, a nice breeze dried things quickly. I talked to Donna about noon, Janet was just leaving for town, to go to Sears Roebuck Store to get the three dresses Donna had laid away. They are school dresses for Mary; she has five new school dresses now. I bought one of them for her. Joan and Janet were taking inventory of their school clothes this morning; not too happy about the situation. Grampa Lou says he'll buy Joan some school shoes; Janet has hers. They both need clothes. I hope I can help some. Grama Marsh says she'll make them some clothes if we can get the material. She has made some pretty corduroy skirts and vests for the Oates girls, and she will be glad to do the same for Janet and Joan, she is a dear. Little Johnny was delighted because he

was invited to stay all night at the Bushes' home tonight with Dody's brother. Dody is staying at Marshes' with Mary, don't we have fun! Miriam Clayton phoned this afternoon to tell me the day has been changed for our trip to Burbank. She is coming for me in the morning instead of Thursday. Bishop Vern was buried in his hometown of Coalville, Utah, today.

September 6, Wednesday

We had a little rain shower in the night and few drops this morning. I wrote to Blanche Hoglund and sent Frances Helman's letter to her. Miriam came for me at 11:20. She had Lorene and Annie and her two little girls with her. I sat up in the front seat with Miriam and the baby, Carol Lorene. We enjoyed the ride to Burbank. I had a few anxious moments while we were riding on the speedway, with heart pains. I didn't mention it, but was thankful it left me. I did offer up a prayer for relief and it was answered. We went to Elaine's first and left the children with Carol Sue and Ann. They had Shirley's and Bette's children, too. We all went to the Smoke House in Elaine's car. We met Sue and Bette there. It was the busy lunch time, so we had to wait for a table for the eight of us, as we hadn't made reservations. It was my first visit to the Smoke House. It is well named, as most everyone was smoking. There is very little daylight that gets into the place and no bright lights. The bar is a busy place, what a different world I live in! I was very interested and didn't mind waiting for our table. The food was exceptionally good, we all had fish and chips, a green salad and milk to drink; too full for dessert. Sue and Bette treated us to delicious Rocky Way Chocolates when we got there. Sue took us through her apartment which is being built on the rear of Bette's home. It will be lovely when it is finished. The girls at Elaine's got mixed up on babies milk and gave the infant's formula to Miriam's little Carol Lorene. Shirley had an extra bottle for the evening feeding, she had to make another formula. Johnny and Lynn were enrolled in kindergarten today in Sierra Madre School. John and Florence Marsh called in on the way to Sierra Madre to see the family. He bought \$15.00 worth of groceries for them at Joe Little's store.

September 7, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning and wanted me to call Donna on the phone and have the girls meet her at the Broadway Store in Pasadena at 2 p.m. today, instead of in Highland Park as they had planned. That precious grama is going to buy some material and make the girls some dresses, bless her heart. Donna went to Primary union meeting this morning; one of the girls had a baby-sitting job this morning, also. Donna took Johnny and Lynn up to the school yesterday. They start next Wednesday morning. It seems such a short time ago the little tikes were born and now they start school. It was Lynn's birthday on Tuesday, September 5. Johnny was five on August 4. It was cloudy and cool all day. I talked to Donna again this afternoon. She told me to phone the Marshes number and see if the girls met Grama this afternoon all right. It was 6 p.m. when I phoned. Florence answered and said they had been home just a short time. She was cooking lamb chops for a special treat for the girls. Janet talked to me, she was happy. Grama had bought material for each of them to make a new cotton plaid dress for school. Janet's is blue plaid and Joan's is green plaid. They are going to have white collars and cuffs. She also bought corduroy to make them skirts and weskits [like a waistcoat]. Janet chose brown, and Joan chose wine color. Miriam's little girls are such pretty dolls; they looked so sweet yesterday.

September 8, Friday

It was drizzling rain when we got up this morning. The hot weather we usually have this time of year, only lasted a day or two. A good storm would be good for us. I do not record war news because I hate war. Our headlines tonight say, "U.N. Korean Foothold Shrinks Under Blows." It hurts me to think of our nice young boys, giving up their lives and suffering so much just because of the greed and gluttonous desire of some men in power. Another headline: "Marines Cheer as President Truman Apologizes." It seems that anyone in our United States, except our president, may have "freedom of speech," eh? I went to the bank about noon and came back home. Mrs. Scott came over with an old curtain she wanted me to cut down to fit her kitchen window. I fixed it and hung it for her. It was clear and warmer this afternoon. I had the Yule log burning this morning. Donna and the children rode to our house with Mary and Vernon this evening. They had been up to get Lynn for his weekend stay with his folks. Lou's battery gone again, Vern gave him a push and it got started. Lou took us to town. Johnny stayed with Lou. He bought a new battery. John and Florence brought the girls up this evening. Janet's new dress was finished. Joan's dress not quite, so she left hers at Grama's. We left Janet off at church; she had a program for her Mutual Mia Maid class. We bought two school skirts, two pair of shoes, three pair of socks for Joan. I helped Donna pay for them. I bought one pair of shoes and

one skirt and the socks. Lou and Johnny found us in Grants Store. Johnny had a big bag of popcorn. Lou bought Mary an ice cream cone; Joan had a miserable head cold so no cone for her. I treated Donna to a cone. We had to stop shopping as the stores closed up. Rex called by for his family on the way home from work. I fixed him a bite to eat while Donna did a little sewing on my machine.

September 9, Saturday

After breakfast Lou went over to Mrs. Way's house to do the roofing job; tar paper on porch. He was back in two hours. Some of the old lead pipes that Lou didn't get replaced, started to leak, so he had to get busy and put in new iron pipes. He couldn't very well handle the job alone so he phoned Bill Andersen to come and help him. He needed help to hand him the pipes when he was under the house. I fixed lunch for Bill and Lou before they started the job. Rex has a cement wall job for a party out his way; he started it today. Donna and Janet came for me at 2:10 this afternoon. Joan is sick in bed with a cold. Mary and John went to the matinée picture show, with Dody Bush in Sierra Madre. We drove to church to pick up Rex, he was looking for help, but the men were all too busy to leave the wall job they were doing on the south side of church property. Our two ward bishoprics were doing the job; it looks good. We had more fun again this afternoon, finishing up what we started last night, school shopping. Janet was with us; we got her a skirt, green pleated; like the gray plaid pleated one Joan got last night. Donna bought a twin sweater set for Janet, a pretty soft gray. I bought one for Joan, wine color coat sweater and light tan slip over, pretty also. Donna bought a slip for Joan and one for Mary. This evening Lou and I ate a nice dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We went to the Strand Theater after.

September 10, Sunday

We called for Janet and Donna this morning at nine o'clock. It was Pasadena Stake conference. Joan's cold is better, she stayed home with the two little ones. Rex worked today on a cement wall that he is building for some one out his way. We got out to the Monrovia chapel a few minutes after nine. The place was over half filled then, conference started at 10 a.m. It was a very lovely meeting; several returned missionaries gave



Apostle Ezra Taft Benson

reports, all fine. Apostle Ezra Taft Benson was the visitor from Salt Lake City, Utah. He is a splendid speaker. We came home to Donna's and enjoyed a lovely dinner. Lou took Janet and me back to the afternoon session. It was a grand spiritual feast, too. President Broadhead conducted, he gave a nice talk and President Berry spoke. President Howard Hunter gave a fine talk this morning. Apostle Benson gave us another wonderful talk. We took a ride to see Pearl and Pawnie while in Monrovia. Pearl has been ill. I

thought she looked tired in her eyes. She invited us to stay to dinner, but we said, "no thank you." We wanted to get home. We left Janet off at her home. We went to the market to get a few things that we didn't find time yesterday to buy. We met Br. and Sr. Bleed and Br. and Sr. Alexander in the market. We spent a nice quiet evening in our home this evening. Rex and the children came by, he phoned Lewie about a cement job. Donna and Janet went to the M.I.A. conference tonight. Donna played for Elinor Ramish to sing a solo tonight.

September 11, Monday

We are having real cool weather, not what we usually get this time of year. I was glad Lou turned on the furnace last evening. It felt comfy this morning. Janet and Joan started school at John Marshall this morning. Joan's first term there, Janet's third, I think? Joan couldn't get started in her classes today because of the business of enrollment and etcetera. Mrs. Scott, my neighbor, phoned today, from her son's home. She is staying there for a few days to help while Catherine is ill. She has had another kidney operation, a flushing and packing or whatever it is. She has to have it done about every three months. It is painful and makes her sick for a few days. She has to go to the hospital each time. I feel so sorry for her. I have a sore spot in my throat; it feels like a little rock is there when I swallow. I swabbed it this evening. I went to the Bank of America for Louis this afternoon, made a deposit and got some check books. I bought a new mailbox in the Kress Store for 62¢. I've never liked the little old one we had here, it was too small, one never could see if it had mail in it, until we looked down in to it. This new one is wider and opens up at the top, is easy to get into. I wonder why I didn't buy it sooner? I phoned Donna tonight. She was telling bedtime stories to Johnny, Lynn and Mary, so we didn't talk long.

September 12, Tuesday

I watered the lawn and flowers this morning before the sun got hot. I spent most of the day mending clothes for my grandchildren, some by hand, others on the machine. Donna brought a big box down, with socks and clothes to mend and darn. I'm happy to help her, it is the only way I can help her with the many household tasks she has to do. Sue phoned me from Annie's. Bette brought her to Highland Park; she'd been to see Dr. Watkins. She has a kidney infection, which is serious. Doctor gave her something to clear it up. I hope she can get it cleared up very soon. Rex has gone early to work on the cement wall he is building, before he has to go to his regular work at the Santa Fe at 11:30. He expects to finish up the wall this week. I have a little sore spot in my throat still, I can feel the little hard lump with my finger; it is way down in my throat. I wonder what it is? I do not have the chills and fever of a cold in the throat.

September 13, Wednesday

I was happy to see a nice sunny morning. I did my washing. It was rather large as I had four sheets and slips in. I got an early start so was all through by 10:30. After lunch I darned socks for Donna's family. Miriam brought Lorene and the two little daughters over to see me this afternoon. They are surely darling children, the baby looks like a big doll, she

could walk if she'd only let go, and they are both so pretty. I talked to Annie on the phone, she and Lorene went canning last night, and they didn't get home until one o'clock this morning. Annie has a cold in her head from the steam and draft of the cannery. Donna told me of taking the little boys up to start them in school. Mary went with them; Donna took her to her new teacher, also. I really felt tired tonight after the dinner was over the things cleared up. I got all the socks taken care of, too. Janet and Joan went to Mutual with Ella Wride. Donna hung up her kitchen curtains nice and clean again. We got a nice letter from Ethel Newbold.

September 14, Thursday

I got most of my ironing done before Donna came for me at 11 a.m. She was later than she expected. Rex missed his bus so Donna had to bring him into Pasadena to get one. She phoned Florence Oates to let her know she'd be later. We went to Sierra Madre so I could watch the children while she went to her club luncheon at Beth Johnston's in Van Nuys. Donna was worn out from rushing to get everything in order. She worked on her Primary lesson work last night until the wee hours. She took the Primary material in the car and then went back to Pasadena to Florence Oates's to meet the girls. Laura Johnson took all the girls in her new station wagon; they picked Elaine up in Burbank. Beth's gift was a patio chair. I walked up to meet Johnny and Lynn at the store, to cross the Sierra Madre Boulevard with them. This was their second day of kindergarten. I fixed them some lunch. We bought cookies and grapes at the

store. They played a while and then I talked them into resting for a while. Lynn went to sleep in a short time, Johnny couldn't make it, and so he came in the front bedroom while I did a little mending for Donna. Mary came about 3 p.m. She and Johnny played a little



"Johnny played a little game, horse racing with a spinner."

game, horse racing with a spinner. I wanted them to stay inside to keep clean for Primary. We met Sr. Cottom on the corner at 4 p.m. We picked her little daughter up at the new school and came into Primary in Pasadena. I got out at



Orange Grove and El Molino and walked home. She took the children on to where they met Donna. I finished my ironing and rested on the couch until Lou came. I made hamburger sandwiches. Donna called in after Primary. She had to rush back to choir practice after getting dinner over at home. She had Jello salad and a pot of beans all made up this morning, busy life? Annie phoned today, she had received a letter from Bonnie Jean [Reynolds]. Her new infant is named, Sherrel Lee, cute.

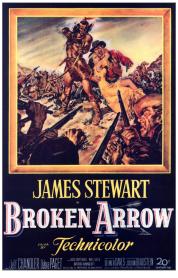
September 15, Friday

I had a nice visit with Donna over the phone. She told me of the lovely luncheon at Beth's yesterday. I do enjoy hearing all

about my Donna and her family and friends. I can hear what the children are doing each day, even if I can't see them. Mrs. Post phoned Donna this morning and said Mrs. Marsh had phoned her and wants her to continue on with the girls music lessons, she will pay for them. Bless her heart; she is wonderful. I wanted to do it, but I couldn't afford it. We are paying Sue for the icebox \$25.00 a month now. Donna did need a larger icebox. I made a rice pudding and defrosted the icebox. I didn't do much of anything today; I darned a few socks for Johnny and Mary that I brought from Donna's yesterday. I wanted to vacuum, but wasn't up to it this day. I did water the lawn and flowers this late afternoon. We ate as soon as Louis arrived because he was in a hurry to go to Alhambra to start the music director's training class, a three months course. It was the first class tonight. It will be conducted by G. Frederick Davis. LaVer Millard called for him at 6:40, Bob Clawson met them at the church. I walked up to the little corner store after Lou left. I was surprised to find it closed. Mrs. Spaulding was on her way up as I came back. I told her the store was closed. I thought it was still the Jewish New Years, but Mrs. Spaulding said she heard that Mrs. Goldbin was in the hospital to have a breast removed. I was so sorry to hear that news. A Japanese lady started work at Gordon's Venetian blind shop today, assembling.

September 16, Saturday—Our Wedding Anniversary, 36 years today.

They have been busy at the shop all week, Gordon asked Lou to work today, his day off. It makes the check look better, anyway. Lou came home to eat lunch. I talked to Donna on the phone. Janet and Joan came into Pasadena to buy their school gym clothes. They had to hurry back home as Joan was going to a matinée with friends in Sierra Madre, and Janet to a Mia Maid Mutual social in Huntington Park Ward. Mary was invited to a birthday party for Mary Williams, Ann's sister. Ray Williams came for her. Johnny went to a birthday party for a little friend, Buck. Donna left at home with the house to clean, poor Mama. I think Donna talked Joan into going to see "Annie Get Your Gun" with the family tonight, instead of the matinée. We forgot all about our wedding anniversary until Donna reminded us with a lovely card; bless her heart. We had planned to eat out and go to a show, but we made it a special occasion after we remembered the date. We ate a good dinner at our favorite cafeteria, The Pasadena, and then we went to the Academy Theater to see James Stewart in "Broken Arrow," a good picture in Technicolor. We also enjoyed the other picture, "When You're Smiling." We had a few drops of rain this evening; a good storm would do well for all of us in the southland.





September 17, Sunday

It rained a little in the night; it was raining when we left for Sunday School. It came down heavy when we got out at church and rained all the while we were in Sunday School. It came down hard on our way home, too; the streets were flooded. We held our Sunday School in the recreation hall because of a special meeting the East Pasadena priesthood was having in the main chapel. The stake officers were here to tell the East Pasadena members that Joe Little would act as bishop for the present, until they could select a new bishop in Vern Stonebraker's place. Rex was the only one I saw of his family this morning. Ovena Stonebraker and baby ate dinner with Donna and family. Louis went to Monrovia to the Sunday School stake union meeting with Herb Clawson. I looked through the paper and enjoyed a lovely music concert while I rested on the couch. We had a very pleasant time in our sacrament meeting tonight. Bishop Hill invited the Riverside Relief Society sisters to come to our ward and put on the lovely program, "My Heritage." It was composed by Ivy B. Hill, our bishop's mother. It was really lovely; it took the entire evening after the sacrament. The choir sang, trio and quartet sang and a very unique number was the versespeaking choir, all very well done. They put the program on for the East Pasadena Ward, also. We brought Johnny and Mary home with us after church, and they ate with us. They

love to come home with us while their folks are in church. The folks came for them after their meeting. They all had a sandwich here. They had Diane Debry, Joan's friend, and Ovena's baby. She was going to a fireside chat.

September 18, Monday

It was such a beautiful sunny morning; everything looks so clean and bright after a nice rainstorm like we had yesterday. It's hard to realize the dreadful suffering caused by wars which some poor people are experiencing now. When I look upon this lovely earth and see the beauties God has given His children here, I marvel at His goodness to us, when we, His children, are so thoughtless of His many blessings. I talked to Donna on the phone; she was worn out just getting the family off to school and work. Lynn and Johnny had a few rounds before going to school. Mary J. took the children up to school and then went to work at Bullock's. Annie phoned this morning. She said Charlie had a bad spell at five o'clock on Saturday morning, it frightened Lorene, she thought he was dying. Ray and Miriam came over, also their neighbor, Mr. Odom. When Charlie came out of it he didn't remember anything about it. I went to the bank and post office after lunch. I looked in some of the dress shops just for fun. I bought some desk pads in Kress. I bought a cute little doll in Grants, the new plastic dolly, she opens and shuts her eyes and she is a cute size to dress. I bought a little dress, too, the doll was 59¢ and the dress was 39¢. I hope to get more clothes for her. I'll make some if I can get around to it. They had lots

of doll clothes, but not small enough for this little doll. I got the only dress they had left to fit. I'm getting her ready for my little Mary's birthday, November 28. This evening Lou and I rode over to Oateses' ranch. The bishop showed Lou what he wanted him to do, some little carpenter job outside. He'll do it when he can get to it. We drove Ernie to his meeting at the Garvanza chapel. We called at Andersen's and visited with Beverly. She told us about her trip to Utah. Bev and boyfriend Bob have broken up, she seems happy about the whole thing. Sue and Bette came to Annie's today, Sue had been to see Dr. Watkins, her condition has cleared up fine. Annie went to help finish up a quilt tonight. We called to see Lorene and Charlie, he felt okay tonight.

September 19, Tuesday

It was another beautiful clean day, a real treat to breathe clean fresh air, no smog. I baked some apples this morning. They made the house smell so good. I was so glad to learn that Sue's kidney condition had cleared up so well. I felt better than usual this day, so I cleaned the two front rooms with the vacuum. It took me all day long. After dinner this evening, I was glad to rest with my feet up, oh, my aching legs! I phoned Donna's this evening; she'd gone to a meeting at Sr. Warnick's. I talked with Janet; Joan was babysitting. It was Mary J.'s day off; she picked the little boys up at school. She [Mary Jorgensen] unpicked Donna's green suit skirt, let the seams out and basted it together. She took it with her to sew on her electric machine and steam press at work, sweet child. We are taking two papers now, the Star News evening paper and the Independent morning paper. I took the Independent for three months to help the Pasadena Braille Club for the blind.

September 20, Wednesday

I surely love these clear sunny mornings, no fog or smoke in the air; they are beautiful to behold. I had a little trouble with my heart in the night, worked too hard yesterday. Br. Imson called to visit for a few minutes in his big Los Angeles County ambulance. He had to come to Pasadena for a patient. He is a nice fellow; I always enjoy talking to him. He is the ward clerk in Highland Park Ward. I wrote letters, answered Violet, Ethel Newbold, and Bonnie, also a postcard to Elsie and Harriet. I received a nice long letter from my dear friend, Emma Christiansen, but will wait to answer that, as she isn't well and I do not want to burden her with writing to me too soon. She has cancer of the bowels; she is a grand person with lots of faith. Lou went to correlation meeting this evening. It was a

lovely warm evening. I sat out on the swing after Lou left, until it was dark, and then I came in and read the paper and enjoyed a good musical program on the radio. I guess we'll not have many more of these lovely summer evenings.

September 21, Thursday

I answered my phone this morning; a lady informed me I had won a free photograph (8 X 10) just because I answered the phone? I told her I didn't want my picture taken, but she was very persuasive and promised no obligation to me, unless, of course, I wanted to have more than the one free picture. Well, I told her okay, so the man is coming out next Wednesday at 2 p.m. Annie had hers taken on the same deal, a month ago. All her proofs were good so she is buying one for each of her children and a small one for the sisters. I'm tickled about that. I wish all my sisters would give me a picture of them now. I vacuumed the bedrooms good and cleaned the bathroom and kitchen today. Donna came by here on her way to Primary. She had Mary, Johnny, and Lynn. I gave Mary the green sea grass for her gold fish. My little fish are enjoying some new green leaves or seaweed, too, or whatever you call it? I talked to Janet at 5 p.m., gave her the message her Mother left with me, "bring in the clothes from the lines, and do her practicing on the piano. Janet was to babysit for the Bush family tonight. Joan was to stay at home tonight while Donna was at the choir rehearsal. Mrs. Scott came over to enjoy the swing with us this evening. She is old, but lots of fun. She yelled "You who!" at some speeding motorist on our street, he heard her and backed up, and down on the porch floor she ducked, ha ha!

September 22, Friday

Bette brought Sue in to see Dr. Watkins again this morning. Her kidney condition has cleared up nicely. The doctor removed a small growth from Sue's eyelid today. Bette called in Annie's while Sue was having her eye taken care of. I talked to Annie on the phone. I mailed Aunt Ray Bailey a birthday card. Mrs. Scott came over to have me sew a white collar on her blue dress. It is her birthday; she is 78. Her daughter-inlaw is taking her out this afternoon to celebrate. I did a small washing. I had thought of going uptown this afternoon, but I was glad to rest at home. Lou went to his music director's training class in Alhambra tonight. LaVer Millard went with him in his car. I enjoyed the porch swing until I got chilly outside. I read the paper and enjoyed the radio. I talked to Donna



Elvie was a faithful letter writer over the years. She was quick to respond with letters except with Emma Christainsen. Elvie didn't want to add more stress for her because Emma was so ill.

on the phone. Janet went to a new place to babysit tonight, someone in Arcadia. The man and wife and little boy came to meet Donna first, they are friends of the Bush family across the street from Donna.

September 23, Saturday

Lou had to work half a day at the shop; he got his breakfast and left at 7:45. I got up when he came in to kiss me bye bye. I watered the lawns with the two sprays going while I ate breakfast and did my ironing. I talked to Donna; she was coming into Pasadena to get herself a dress and wanted me to go with her. Lou phoned from the shop, he had some firewood for Donna to use in her fireplace. She went to the shop for the wood first. Joan went to stay overnight with Marilyn Jones; Donna took her to Joneses' first. Janet went to the matinée picture show in Pasadena with some girlfriends. Rex worked for Br. Carl Warnick today, a cement job. Donna brought Mary and Johnny with her; we went to the market, got some groceries and meat. Lou cashed his check and gave me some

money. We took Johnny to the barber college for a haircut; it was 50¢. Lou stayed home and worked in the yard. We went to the Broadway; Donna bought a pretty black dress, for \$10.95. She tried on a pretty gray sport dress; she looked so nice in it, too, and needed it. I paid \$2.00 on it until we can get the balance paid. The store will hold it for her. I bought two cotton blouses for Janet and Joan, sale price, 99¢. The Oates family and Marshes spent the evening tonight with Rex and his family in Sierra Madre. Lou and I went to the Crown Theater to see "Louisa" and "A Lady Without a Passport," both good pictures. We ate some chili and pie at the Pantry after the show.

September 24, Sunday

Our Daylight Saving Time ended this morning; it gave us an extra hour this a.m. Louis turned our clocks back last night so we had the correct time when we woke up. We got up as usual, so had plenty of time to get off to Sunday



Future president Ronald Reagan was in Louisa.

HEDY LAMARR JOHN HODIA Directed by JOSEPH H. LEWIS · Produced by SAMUEL MARX

School. I enjoyed our class as always. Br. Ziegler is an excellent teacher. The Skipper Steimle family has moved into our ward, she was out with the children last week. He came with the children today. Rosetta McCarter and two children came home with Donna here after our Sunday School, to go over the songs she is going to sing next Tuesday in Beth's ward, at the opening of their Relief Society, Van Nuys, I think. I surely enjoyed her lovely voice, so did my neighbors. Donna will play for her to sing and a piano duet with Beth. Donna had the keys to Rex's car in her purse, so he and the children had to wait for Lou to go after them after their Sunday School. Donna took Rosetta and her two children home in our car. I missed Joan today; she is visiting with Marilyn Jones. The family went home after Donna had rehearsed on the organ at church. We had a nice meeting this evening. Bishop James Ellsworth was our speaker. The choir sang two numbers. Several of the ward folks invited Lou and me to go to the fireside chat at Bishop Ellsworth's home tonight after church. Lavella Scott wanted to go and hear the Judge

Sprankel speak, so we took her and were glad we went. He gave a good talk and had a moving picture. Joan gave a talk in her ward tonight; I'd love to have heard her. Judge Sprankel is judge of the traffic court; the film and talk were both interesting. Nell served upside down cake and ice cream and punch, good!

September 25, Monday

Donna says that Joan gave a good talk in church last night, bless her heart. I'd like to have heard her. We surely enjoyed the film last night, a good lesson on the right way to drive, it was very sad, but made folks stop and think. We drove home very carefully, ha ha! I went to town at noon, to the bank first, looked in Nash's and Mather's Department

Stores

for a

white



Weskit and circle skirt pattern

on her birthday. She wants one to wear with the new corduroy skirt and weskit that Grama Marsh is making for her. I found a white cotton blouse with long sleeves and a Peter Pan collar, like the girls wear with the little colored weskits. It was in Hertel and Barnett's Store. I bought a green silk tie for it in Grants; the girls giftwrapped it for me. She put the tie on the blouse. I hope Joan will like it okay. I'm mailing a birthday card to

her with some money in, \$2.00; the

blouse and tie cost \$3.33. Lou went

blouse with long sleeves to give Joan

to look at a house for sale after work, he had read about in our paper. He also called to see Ovena Stonebraker about some carpenter work. I just can't realize that her sweet husband, Vern, has gone from this life. We all miss Bishop Stonebraker a lot. We enjoyed our nice home this evening; I was tired. We had a total eclipse of the moon tonight; it was a full moon. I watched it from start to finish. Annie Andersen, maybe this is the photo she gave to Elvie on September 26, 1950.

Sue Hoglund

September 26, Tuesday

It is sister Sue's birthday, 59 years old, I believe. I mailed her a card with \$2.00 in it. I never know what to buy for her, so let her take care of it. One can't do much with the dollar now a days, anyway, wish I could give her a thousand. It would be fun to spend like that, eh? Donna came for me at 9 a.m. We picked Rosetta McCarter up, took her children to Jean's home, and then went out to Van Nuys Ward, Beth Johnston's ward. It was their Relief Society opening social. Rosetta sang two lovely solos; Donna accompanied her. Beth and Donna played two piano duets. The ladies

served us a lovely luncheon. We played a cute get acquainted game, Beth and another young woman had charge of the games. It was a long way to go, but Donna got us there on time and we enjoyed everything. Donna stopped in Pasadena at her friend's jewelry store to buy a fountain pen for Joan's birthday on the 29th. We sat in the car. We called for Rosetta's little boy; the girl was in school then. Oh yes, we picked Johnny boy up at Mary Jorgensen's, it's her day off, she called at the school for Lynn and John at noon, and took them to her home. Mary stayed at Bushes' after school until Donna got home. We all three rested until time to go for Janet and Joan at school at 3:20 p.m. Johnny was asleep. Donna took the girls to town to buy favors and etcetera for Joan's birthday party. I had her buy some flowers for me to take out to Sue tonight. Ray and Miriam took Lorene, Charlie, the two little ones, and Annie out to Sue's tonight. Lou and I rode out alone. We took Bette and Ray some of

our canna plants and paid Sue for the icebox. She and Bette treated us to cake and peach ice cream; it was good. Annie gave us, her sisters, a nice picture of herself.

September 27, Wednesday

I did a little hand washing and watered the lawns and flowers. I dusted up in the house. The man from Edlyn's Studios came at 1:40 to take my picture, as per telephone appointment. He came early, but I was ready, so it was all over by 2 p.m. He only took four poses. This is something new; they are trying it out in the home, giving a free Kodochrome portrait in color. Well, we'll see how it turns out, eh? Lou phoned to say he'd be a little late. Annie gave me a photograph of herself last night, it is an excellent likeness, and I'm surely pleased with it. My poor little crippled neighbor, Mrs. Dorcas Ramsey came to see me this afternoon. She brought a poem for me to read; it was written by her friend, was in her hometown paper. I showed her my scrapbook with some of my poems; I had to stand outside, as she couldn't get out of her wheel chair. Lou gave Sue a check last night for \$67, payment in full for Donna's electric icebox that we bought from Sue. We owed \$75.00 to Sue;



she owed us \$8.00 on the headstones for Mother's and Mildred's graves. We are all paid up now. Ezzard Charles won the world's heavyweight championship from Joe Louis tonight, 15 rounds. I do not like prize fights, but had to hear it because my Lou had it going strong.

September 28, Thursday

Marjorie Pack phoned this morning, invited me to make a Jello salad for the Sunday School dinner party next Saturday at DeHahn's home in Altadena. She said I could make any kind of a salad I'd care to; Jello is the best for me. When I phoned Donna she asked me to phone the Coast Ice Cream and order a gallon of ice cream for tomorrow evening. She wants Daddy to pick it up and bring it out when he comes out after me. We won't have to pack it now because he'll get it after his music training class. It is for Joan's birthday party. Lou phoned and asked me to walk over toward the shop and meet him, he wanted me to go with him to look at three houses for sale in East Pasadena, and one was in Altadena. The one in Altadena was the only one fit to consider in exchange for the home we now live in, and it isn't nearly as nice. We do have a lovely comfortable home, but we'd like it in East Pasadena, where we'd have nicer surroundings. We ate a bowl of the good chili at the little Pantry Café, and came home and enjoyed rice pudding and cream for dessert. It was Donna's busy day, Primary and choir practice.

September 29, Friday—Elvie Joan's birthday, 12 years old.

It has been cloudy all day, I did the watering this morning, cause I felt sure it was not going to rain. I did the sweeping with the hand sweeper today; it got a good vacuuming a week ago. I went to town on the eleven o'clock bus this

morning. I bought a little birthday gift card for Joan's gift, (a white blouse and tie). I bought a pretty little necklace, with a silver chain; with little flowers in white with red stones to go with the gift we had for her. I called in Elgin's Tot Shop to meet Glen Strong's wife, but she was not in the store then. She had taken her small daughter to the hospital for a check up, would be back later. I'll try again sometime. I wasn't uptown long I felt rather fatigued when I got home so I rested on the couch for an hour. Lou came about 4:45. He phoned LaVer to make arrangements for their music director's training class tonight. After Lou cleaned up, he took me out to Sierra Madre where I stayed until he came for me tonight. It was a very busy household at 5:30 p.m. Joan was decorating the living room with pink and white crepe paper streamers and balloons for her party. Johnny and Lynn wanted to be in the center of it all much to everyone's distress. I tried to help by getting the little boys washed up for dinner. Mary and Vernon came for Lynn about 7 p.m., which relieved the tension; one little boy is better than two at a time like this! Joan's party was a success. There were twelve sweet young girls, counting Janet and Joan. Lou brought the ice cream at 9:30. Donna had a very lovely birthday cake made and decorated with pink roses and Elvie Joan Marsh turned 12 on September 29, 1950.

buds, "Happy Birthday, Joan," on it. She served hot fudge sundaes, Grampa Lou treated to the ice cream! I enjoyed watching the girls play their games; she got nice gifts. Rex and Donna gave her a lovely pen and pencil set, Janet gave her three pretty silk scarfs, and Mary and Johnny gave her bobby pins and a comb.

September 30, Saturday

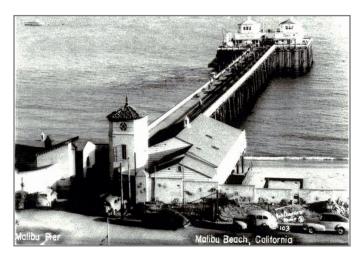
I'm glad it was a nice day for my little Marshes' to go to the County Fair in Pomona, Girl Scout Day. Joan, Mary, and Donna got in free, with the scouts. They all went, except Rex, he had to work. I phoned this evening, he said that they were all home and Donna was coming down with a cold, she was in bed. She has been going too much with lots of hard work and everything. It's too much for her. I can't see how she manages to do it as long as she does without a let down. I wish I could help her, but I'm no good so far away. Lou and I went to the market this morning. I came home and made a carrot and pineapple Jello salad with nuts and creamed cheese topping. We took it to the Sunday School dinner party tonight. We had tables set downstairs in DeHahn's rumpus room. They have a very lovely home; we had lots of good food, a few songs and some after dinner speeches. Joe Christensen

is leaving for Salt Lake City tonight, we honored him at the dinner, he and his mother spoke, also Dr. Bodily, the Sunday School superintendent. Sr. Bodily was not able to attend; she had a fall and sprained her ankle and back. There was another party at the church for the M Men and Gleaner Girls. honoring Joe O., we were invited to attend, but came home after the party. I'm so sorry that Donna has that miserable cold. We watched an old western movie on T.V. at DeHahn's. I'd rather listen to records or the radio. Glen and Irene moved into their new home! David Andersen was baptized the same day in the evening.

October 1, Sunday

It doesn't seem possible that we are in October now. Lou arranged for Bob Clawson to take over the Sunday School music directing today and for a few times. We decided to take a ride along the ocean front; we left after breakfast. We invited Beverly to go, but she wanted to see her little nephew, David, confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in their ward this morning. He was baptized last evening. The Andersens all worked hard yesterday, to help Glen and Irene move into their new home in Panorama City, Van Nuys. Oh, I did enjoy the beautiful drive this day. We saw lovely homes in Beverly Hills. We





Malibu Beach in 1950

drove along the ocean for miles at Malibu Beach. We drove through Oxnard, we got out in Santa Barbara, ate some delicious little hot cakes and bacon. We sat on the fishing pier at Santa Barbara and watched the people in their sailboats. The water was such a lovely blue, miles of blue ocean and lovely blue sky. We came back by way of Ojai, through the mountains and farming lands. It was surely a grand trip. We enjoyed a strawberry sundae at a Foster Freeze on our way home. I phoned tonight to see how Donna was feeling; she'd had a miserable day, with head and chest cold. I talked to Annie tonight, also. She and Beverly had been out to Van Nuys with Glen and family in the new home. We drove 228 miles today. Gordon Hodges is in Chicago, Illinois on business. Bishop Ellsworth and family are in Garvanza Ward now. He gave the lesson in Gospel Doctrine class this morning.

October 2, Monday

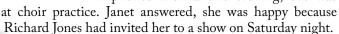
It was another pretty day. I went to the bank to deposit \$50 and to post office to mail a

birthday card with some gum and a dollar bill and poem to Yvonne. I'm sorry I didn't think about it Saturday so she'd have it on her birthday tomorrow. I bought a few doll clothes for the little dolly I have for Mary's birthday. I got some things at the drug store and came home. I baked a pan of apples this morning. They made the house smell so good, when I came in from being uptown. I enjoyed the fragrant aroma again of apples and spices. Mrs. Holly brought her Christmas cards over for me to look at. I ordered two boxes. I try to get a few from all the friends who come. I want to buy some from Dale, also. We send about 100 cards, sometimes a few more. I try to keep it down to the 100. Lou stayed at the shop until 5:30 this evening. Gordon is in Chicago for a few days on business. Dolores called on phone, she asked me if I thought Donna could take care of Ronnie for a few days while she went up to San Francisco and Berkeley with Bevan. They wanted to leave tomorrow. I told her that Donna was sick in bed with a cold. I wish I was able to take care of the little fellow for her. Annie is entertaining the Relief Society stake board at a luncheon and couldn't take the baby. I talked to Donna this afternoon; she is weak, but better.

October 3, Tuesday

It's Yvonne's birthday. I hope she'll have a very happy birthday. I've been thinking of Dad, it's his birthday, too. My card to Yvonne and dollar bill and gum will be a day late, I fear. Annie mailed their gift yesterday morning, too. The birthdays slip up on me if I forget to put a reminder a few days before in my diary. I phoned Donna this morning after my washing was finished. She was feeling much better, said she was washing. Sorry she has to put her hands in the

water until that cold is all cleared up, but Mother's job is a tough one. Johnny came home from school yesterday with a note pinned on him which read, "John had to stay after school to clean up the paint he splashed." Oh oh! He said he and another little boy had an argument while they were painting, ha ha! He'll become suspicious of the notes the teacher pins on him if he gets into more trouble. He said, "The other boy started it." Donna asked if the other boy had to stay after school, too. His answer was "No." John had paint in his hair and on his face. I wrote letters to Ethel N. and Violet. I was really tired tonight after the dinner was over, the dishes cleared away and the clothes dampened. I had several rather severe heart pains, but didn't say much about them, talking about it upsets other folks and doesn't help me any, so I keep it to myself as long as I can stand them. Too bad for me when I can't, eh? I phoned Donna this evening; she was





Yvonne Fife in 1950.

October 4, Wednesday—Charlie Clayton's birthday, 63 years old.

We are enjoying October's bright blue weather for sure. Indian summer some call it. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering this morning. I was surprised to find that someone had cut a piece out of our hose on the front tap. They left about two feet of hose on the tap. I can't understand why they took a short piece, about four feet with them? Maybe it was kids trying out a new knife, or maybe some boys wanted a piece of garden hose to siphon out gasoline? Darn them anyway. I had a rather large ironing. I wonder if Dody found someone to take Ronnie so she could go with Bevan to San Francisco? I wish I'd been well enough to take care of the little fellow for a week. Bevan is thinking of quitting his job and going to college in Berkeley, California. He wants to be a college professor, chemistry and mathematics. Well, he is a smart young man, if they can only work out a way to make a go of it financially. He can't start any younger, eh? I'm happy that Donna is feeling better, her cold is draining, but the aches

have gone. Janet and Joan went to Mutual tonight. Lou took me to Highland Park this evening to wish Charlie a "Happy Birthday." Beverly and Annie were just leaving; they gave Charlie four pair of dress docks. I took him a card with a dollar bill. Lorene treated us to banana nut cake and orange sticks and root beer. I brought mine home, not the beer!

October 5, Thursday

Lorene has had her little house painted inside; it looks very pretty. Ray has put a large slab of cement out in the backyard. It looks very nice over there now. Lou is going to try and get Venetian blinds for Lorene's front room, nice, eh? Bless him. Yesterday we received an invitation to Thelma's son, Frank Upham's wedding in Seal beach on the 10th of October. I'd like to attend, but it's so far to drive.

I mailed postcards to Ethel N. and Frances H. I wrote a letter on a friendship card to Emma C. In the mail today we received an invitation to June Pulsifer's wedding reception. She will be married in the St. George temple. I went to town this morning and bought a three-piece lace doily set in the Broadway. I had it gift wrapped and wrapped for mailing, and went to the post office and mailed the package to Donna and Rex with a wedding anniversary card. They've been married fifteen years on October 7. I hope the set will look well on their dresser. I enjoyed a bowl of good soup in Hertel's tearoom. I met Mrs. Holly in town, she didn't look well, has had a sun stroke since I last saw her when she brought her cards over for me to look at last Monday. I didn't stay long uptown. I phoned Donna this evening, Marshes had been up; Florence tried Janet and Joan's skirts and weskit [like a waistcoat] on them. Florence took them back to finish. It was a lovely warm evening; we enjoyed our porch swing. Jennie Jones took care of Ronnie for Dolores and Bevan while they went to San Francisco this week.

October 6, Friday

Friday again, oh dear me, where does the time go? We have had a beautiful clear sunny week, "October's Bright Blue Weather." I shampooed my hair this morning, only when I wash my hair do I wish it were short again. But I like long hair to dress up, so I keep it that way. Lou received his long awaited for letter from Lillian today. She is ill with a bad sore throat and chest cold. She has had son Ralph in bed with a high fever of 104 degrees. Marilyn Jones is coming tonight to visit until Sunday with Joan. She and Joan are going to a dancing party in Monrovia, I think? It's a stake party the Mutual is giving. Janet is going to a party at one of her school friend's home and to a show with boyfriends, and then the girls will have a slumber party. Donna brought Johnny down here this evening. Mary was staying all night with Dody Bush. Donna went to get her dress in "will call" at the Broadway. I helped her pay for this dress. She and Johnny went to Los Angeles to pick Rex up after work. Melv Renshaw phoned from Salt Lake City to talk to Lou about



Rex and Donna celebrate their fifteenth anniversary on October 7, 1950.

Ma's estate. Lou was at his director's training class so Mel talked to me. Lou wrote a letter to Melv and one to sister Lillian after he got home.

October 7, Saturday

Donna and Rex were married 15 years ago today. I hope they got the anniversary card and the little gift we mailed them. It doesn't seem possible they have been married that long, bless them. Beverly took Annie and me uptown this morning into Los Angeles, to see Dr. Murphy, the foot specialist. Lou took me over to Andersen's, and then he came back and went out to see Ovena S. about a little carpenter work she wants him to do. I had my two big toe nails taken care of; they give me trouble growing in, it cost \$3.00. Annie had more work on her feet, \$4.00 for her.

We went to the May Company; Annie bought some pretty hankies for her club friends. Bev bought some delicious chocolates. I treated to one of Bob's good hamburgers and an orange drink. We ate the chocolates for dessert. We went back to Andersen's. Annie got lunch for Dale and Bill. Bill painted their bedroom while we were gone, a pink shade. Beverly took Annie and me to Ivers Store, they bought shirts, shorts, and a sport shirt for Dale, then we drove out to Van Nuys to see Glen and Irene and boys in their lovely new home in Panorama City. I was surprised to find them so settled in the short time. Mr. Booth, her father, had just finished painting and papering. I'm happy to see the sweet kids in such a nice home. Beverly brought me home about 6:45. I gave them some seedless grapes and some ice cream that Lou had here. Janet went to a show and party with Richard Jones and group from his ward tonight. Marilyn Jones is visiting with Joan over the weekend.

October 8, Sunday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. She thanked me for the wedding anniversary gift. She and Rex went to a show in Sierra Madre last night. She said she worked at home all day. We had a large crowd out to the Sunday School conference; all the stake officers were present. We had the Jr. Sunday School in with us; the children took part, cuties. Rosetta McCarter sang two lovely solos. It was very nice. Lou and I ate dinner in the new Crown Cafeteria. We came home and rested this afternoon. I saw Rex this morning, but none of the others. We had a bit of excitement this afternoon, a fire up north on Garfield Street. It was too far past our house to see anything, but folks were out on both sides of the street trying to see. The big machines made enough noise anyway. We had a very nice conference session again this evening. President Hunter and President Berry were in attendance and both spoke. They called Bishop Ellsworth from the audience to speak. The stake clerk, Jack Jones, was there, also. The choir sang two lovely numbers. Lou and I sat in the East Pasadena Ward to hear Ovena's choir sing two numbers. We left after the sacrament. I talked to Dale

Andersen tonight on the phone. He said Kenneth Tacy was killed this afternoon, he was thrown from his motorcycle, and Annie was at Tacy's. [Kenneth Loren Tacy was 24 years old and had been married two years.]

October 9, Monday

I gave the lawn and flowers a good soaking this morning, as we've had warm weather lately. Donna came about 1:30 p.m. She had Johnny and Lynn. We took the chairs back to the church; they borrowed them last night for the Fireside Chat at their house. Then she took me to the Bank of America where I made a deposit. Donna and the boys drove to the Stonebraker gas station, she left the car there to have a tire changed or something done, not sure what. We met at the Broadway Store and went up on the elevator to the third floor, where I changed the lace doilies for a smaller size to fit her dresser. I bought the boys a little plastic boat with a rubber balloon, to sail in the bathtub. I bought some candy corn to take home to the girls. Donna bought a colored rock garden for Mary to put in her fish bowl, the fish died a few weeks ago. The little garden of color grows in pretty formation when put in water. Lou went block teaching with Br. Jones tonight. He called for Br. Jones. This is the first time Louis has gone block teaching in the Pasadena Ward. I was happy that he consented to be a teacher again. I spent the evening reading the newspaper and listening to the radio. I phoned Donna, the boys had a swell time sailing boats in the bathtub, but a change of dry clothing was needed. The change was made into nightclothes, as it was bedtime. Donna said Janet and Joan were both babysitting. She rather they didn't go on a school night, but they like the spending money. I feel so sorry about Kenneth Tacy's untimely death. He was thrown from his motorcycle at Marmion Way.

October 10, Tuesday

We have more of October's bright blue weather, if only the dreadful smog would not come in our lovely town. Annie phoned to see if I'd like to go in with her and Sue and Lorene to send flowers tomorrow to Kenneth Tacy's funeral. I did. The funeral will be held in one of the little churches in Forest lawn. Donna made two large tapioca cream puddings yesterday for their Relief Society opening social this morning. Mary J. picked the boys up at school; it is her day off. She brought Johnny here to stay until Donna came for him after Relief Society. John's teacher let him and the class out five minutes earlier than Lynn's did. John went in to Lynn's classroom and announced that Lynn's mother was here to take him home. This upset Lynn because the teacher told him he must stay in his seat until the class was dismissed. He made such

a fuss the teacher and the entire class had to go outside with Lynn. Mary J. and Johnny were driving up the street to turn the car around. Lynn thought they had gone and left him, Wow! The teacher was upset because she thought

Lynn's older brother had come in the classroom and upset her whole class! Oh my, the two little boys are the same age, ha ha! John is in the other kindergarten class. After dinner this evening we went to Highland Park. Lou hung the Venetian blinds up for Lorene in her living room. He made her a present of them, they look nice.

October 11, Wednesday

I've been thinking of Audrey and Ralph Tacy all day. Their son, Kenneth, was buried today in Forest Lawn. The funeral was held in one of the little churches there. I went to the Relief Society social this morning. It was workday and the luncheon; opening of the season, I believe. I embroidered on some pillowslips. I enjoyed the sisters and the sewing. The officers served a very lovely luncheon at noon. We had a nice program; Rosetta McCarter sang four lovely numbers. The tables were decorated lovely in red, white, and blue. We donated money to buy first aid supplies in case of war casualties. I hope it never comes to our U.S.A. That dear little Terue Kawai insisted on driving me home after. She had a car full, too. It was real hot today, so I was thankful for the lift home. Lou received another letter from Melv about Mother's estate. I guess he and Louis will go to Phoenix, Arizona soon and get it settled up with sister Lillian. It does seem strange to think of Mother Renshaw being gone from here and I do miss her nice letters. I know poor Lillian is heart broken over her mother's passing away. I was delighted to see my sweet granddaughters tonight. Ella Wride brought Janet and Joan over here after Mutual. She had a job for Lou to do, make a frame for the Mutual slogan plaque.

October 12, Thursday

This is Donna's busy day, Primary and choir practice. I guess every day is full for her, but this one extra so. My heart gave me a bit of trouble this morning; I took it rather easy this day. I sewed lace and clasps on a tiny doll dress and panties for the little doll I'm giving Mary on her birthday. I have four

little dresses and pants to fix up for the doll. I bought the little dresses and panties in Grants store, but I'm dolling 'em up to look nicer. A tiny lace edge or ribbon helps a lot. The little snaps are better than the little safety pins they had on them. It has been hot all day. I'm glad I wasn't out in the heat! This house does keep cool most of the day, for which I'm thankful. Louis and I enjoyed our front porch swing this evening. The Sierra Madre School children in Mary's class came in to visit the Pasadena post office and see the helicopter land with the mail. The lady driving the car Mary was in got lost from the other cars, so Mary got there too late to see it land. Mr. Spaulding told me he saw Mary with her class at the post office.

October 13, Friday

Annie, Sue,

Lorene, and

flowers for

Kenneth Tacy's

funeral.

Elvie sent 4

It has been a hot day, in fact it was warm all night. We didn't get our hot spell in September as usual, now it comes. Oh me! I spent the day vacuuming rugs, had to stop a few times to rest. I talked to Donna on the phone about noon. She says Rex starts a new job for the Santa Fe tonight. He is going to drive one of their big trucks to Riverside. He has wanted to have a run instead of the work he was doing for them in

Los Angeles; the smog is so dreadful down there. The only bad thing about the change is, it will be night work. Donna is alone tonight with the two little ones. Rex worked for Santa Fe at the old job today, so he'll be tired when he's finished in the morning after the run to Riverside. Janet went home from school with her girlfriend, they have a party planned for tonight, about five girls and the boyfriends are going to a show and then eats at the girlfriends home after. The girls are staying to a slumber party all night. Joan was invited to a birthday party in Sierra Madre at her girlfriend's home, Diane. She is staying all night with her. While I was talking to Donna tonight, something hit her house outside; it made a loud noise. I could hear it. She turned the back light on, but couldn't see anything. Johnny and Mary were in the shower. Carl Warnick got a new front door for Rex and Donna. The other one was not a good one; it came apart. It was the hottest day on record in Pasadena, 106 degrees! The sun went under a cloud off and on, but it was hot!

October 14, Saturday

My heart gave me some more trouble last night, no pain this time, but it wasn't beating regular, about every fifth beat it would skip one, which made me feel very strange, sort of a sinking feeling. I was going to call Lou, but decided why worry him? He can't help the condition and no need getting him upset, too. I got the pillows from the couch and with the bed pillows I propped myself up in bed. I was able to rest better then. I had a little more of the same action this morning for about an hour. Donna went to a Primary convention this afternoon. Lou worked at Ovena Stonebraker's; he made some cupboards and hung a screen door. I mailed Ethel N. a birthday card. I cooked eggs and potatoes for salad, and fried a chicken this afternoon. I took a bath and got ready to go to Blanche's to our Strong's Genealogy meeting. Donna was going to go to the Strong's gathering with us tonight, but she decided to stay home because Mary had a cold and she herself isn't over her cold yet. Rex took Janet and Joan to the Rose Bowl to see the Football Circus tonight. Lou and I went to Highland Park to get Bill and Annie at 7 p.m. We took them to Blanche's, sorry Lorene and Charlie couldn't go. This hot weather is too much for Charlie. We

had a very nice meeting; Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Gordon, and Ethel came with Beth and Dick. Our Utah visitors all spoke in the meeting. We had lots of visitors tonight, Allen Bunker and small son, four months, Ruth Cartwright and Blaine. I'm so sorry to learn that Sue isn't feeling as well again, she had to go back to bed for a week.

October 15, Sunday

The relatives served us a nice Jello salad and hot rolls and candy mints last night. Ruth Cartwright has been in California three weeks, waiting for Merilyn to have her baby, the third one. I was delighted to see her last night at Blanche's, also Uncle Alvin and family. Lou took me over to Annie's this morning at 9 a.m. He went out to Sierra Madre to fit and hang a door for Donna, the big front door had to be replaced

Above is toddler Merilyn Cartwright, but in 1950 she was waiting for her third baby to be born.

because the first one was not a perfect door, it came apart, it was made with green lumber. He put the old door up again after the new one was ready for Rex to stain and varnish before it is hung up for good. Ray and Miriam came to Andersen's at 10 a.m. Annie and I rode with them to Glen's home in Panorama City. Beverly took Bill and Dale; they had a little truck or auto for Gilbert and David to play with, in their car. We waited for Irene and family to get ready, and then we all went to the Van Nuys Ward to Sunday School. Aunt Ida gave the lesson in Gospel Doctrine class on her father, Ben E. Rich. It was surely interesting. Gordon, Ethel, and Uncle Alvin were there, too. We saw several old friends, Charlie and Goldie Hansen, Ruth and Andy Christensen, Br. Steel, they all live in that ward now. After Sunday School we went to Glen's then to Reseda Park where we met the Johnston's and Alvin and Ida. We ate our lunch in the park. We, who had come from Highland Park, were all hungry, so we enjoyed the lunch immensely in spite of fighting flies. I haven't seen so many flies in years. Ray and Miriam left soon after the lunch. Lorene had the little girls at home. Beverly brought me home. Joan and Diane came down on the new bus to our house. Rex, Janet, Johnny, and Mary went to church on the new bus. Glen gave me a lovely oil painting he painted in 1947. Bless his heart; I'm delighted with it. I must have it framed; it is a western, a man on horseback, covered wagons and etcetera. I love it.

October 16, Monday

It was a lovely clear morning, I was all through with the washing by 11 a.m. Lou phoned from the shop this morning and said the calico wool floor covering for Rex and Donna had arrived and they were sending it out to them. I phoned Donna so Rex could have a place ready for it and help the man unload it. They won't have it put down on the floors until the other has worn out all over, it is just in a few spots now. The company has replaced it because they've only had the other down about 10 months. It should last two years with rough wear, they say! [Carpet has certainly improved since 1950.] I was disappointed that little Mary couldn't spend today and last night with me as planned. She has

a cold, Donna was afraid I might catch it from her. I had trouble with my heart this afternoon, so I had to rest on the couch an hour until it beat

> more regular. My legs feel so weak when the heart acts that way. I've had this irregular heart action a lot more frequent of late. I wonder why? Annie phoned to tell me she had four sheet blankets if I wanted them. I do, she is paying off her debt on Mother's and Mildred's grave markers this way. We're glad to get blankets. Bill has to take so much of his pay out in produce at his welfare job. Tonight Lou went over to church to do a little job. He had to take his electric drill to drill for

the new catches he put on something. He made the nice frame for the Mutual slogan; nailed it on tonight, it looks good. I talked to Donna tonight, they had just enjoyed their "Home Night," she'd put the two little boys to bed. Rex is working nights now for Santa Fe.

October 17, Tuesday

Donna says Rex went to his mother's when he finished up this early morning. He rested about two hours, and then worked with his Dad and Lewie in Alhambra on a cement job for half a day. He went home to rest again before his night job, driving to Riverside. The poor fellow works hard to keep his family in food and etcetera. Donna told me all this last night, so I guess it came to pass. I sometimes record in my diary and find later there was a change in the plans. I went to town. I wanted to do a little shopping while in town. I went to Nash's to look at their towels, which are on sale. They had some excellent bargains, but the too few clerks were very busy with the many customers. I waited around with some towels in my hands until my heart started to act up, my legs got weak, so I got out of the store without the towels and came home on the bus. I wanted to have the towels mailed out to Glen and Irene, a gift for the lovely oil painting he gave me. I phoned Donna when I got home, she and Mary I. and the little boys had just finished eating lunch, it is Mary's day off. Lou took Ray Kazel to see his doctor this

evening. Ray has been in bed with T.B. for several months, he is some better now. Lou and I sat out on the porch swing tonight until it got chilly. Lou received a letter from Melv yesterday. He will meet Lou in Phoenix this weekend to settle Mother's estate with Lillian. Lou wants me to go with him.

October 18, Wednesday

It is Ethel Newbold's birthday; I hope she had a happy one. I went to Relief Society this morning. I went on the bus this time; it was a bit too much for me last week when I walked. I have to transfer to get there, and then I must walk three blocks. We had a very lovely lesson. Sr. Jones gave the literature lesson beautifully. It was on Milton's "Paradise Lost." I came back home on the bus. I stopped in town, bought some doll clothes in Grants Store for the little dolly I have for Mary. Mrs. Scott came over and asked me to write a letter for her to Miss Kay of the Independent Newspaper, asking what she can do with a carton full of used Christmas cards she can't destroy because of sentiment. Ella Wride came for the Mutual slogan plaque that Lou made a frame for. She had Janet and Joan in the car with her daughter Mary, and Joan's friend, Diane. The girls looked so sweet, bless them. Lou and I went over to Andersen's to get the sheet blankets Annie got for us from welfare. She also gave us some canned goods. She is now paid in full for the grave markers. The girls have all paid up now; bless 'em. We had a nice visit with Annie, Beverly, and Dale. Bill went to his genealogy meeting at church. We enjoyed two radio programs while there. Annie gave me a bouquet of her gorgeous mums, the most beautiful huge yellow balls, I've seen, grand!

October 19, Thursday

I worked in the yard this morning, watered everything good. I got down on the front lawn and dug out all the dandelions. The darn things were taking over. I was a bit shaky when I had finished, but I had a large pile of dandelions, too. I washed and ironed the four vesties that Beverly gave me for Donna. Bev was cleaning out her closet when we were there last night. She used to wear the sleeveless blouses with her suit, but she doesn't wear suits now. Leo Strong's wife, Tressa, went to the De Lux Venetian Blind Shop to have some refinish work done on some blinds in a house they are renting. Lou didn't know her, but he was interested when she said her name was Strong; so he asked questions and found out she was Leo's wife. She didn't know Lou either; they hadn't seen each other for several years. I phoned Donna this morning, she was not well, she told me she thought she was pregnant. They all want a baby, but how are they going to meet this extra expense? That's the big worry. The Lord will take care of His own. If they waited until they could afford to have another baby, that little spirit would never

come to this earth. May God bless my dear Donna; I wish I could help her more than I do. Lou took me out to Donna's tonight, I took the beautiful mums Annie gave me last night, so she can enjoy them while I'm in Phoenix on Saturday and Sunday. Donna went to choir practice tonight. Janet went to Bushes' to babysit, Rex to his night work. Mary told the little boys a story to keep them quiet. Joan read to them while we did the dishes. Janet wiped the dishes before going to Bushes'.

Baby Expected

"I phoned Donna this morning, she was not well, she told me she thought she was pregnant. They all want a baby, but how are they going to meet this extra expense? That's the big worry. The Lord will take care of His own. If they waited until they could afford to have another baby, that little spirit would never come to this earth. May God bless my dear Donna; I wish I could help her more than I do."

"Well, with God's blessings, I know they'll get by somehow. We'll all have to help see them through; the expense is dreadful for the doctor and hospital. Living is higher, but we love the darlings. Donna will be blessed for bringing another spirit into this world; it's God's plan. She can take the blessed family into eternity, but not the home or any money goes with us there."

October 20, Friday

I gave the lawn and flowers a good watering, it will have to last until I get back from Phoenix Monday. I dusted up the house, washed out a few pieces after my bath. Ruby Hodges phoned to wish us a nice trip and send love to Lillian and family. I talked to Donna on the phone, she feels some better, I wish she didn't have that dreadful morning sickness, I hope it will not last long. The children were happy about the new little Marsh, which will arrive about next June. Rex told them about it last night at the dinner table. [Mary Marsh Tibbets comments: "I totally remember this

conversation. I was thrilled!"] The neighbors know about it now, ha ha! Mrs. Kirk, next-door neighbor, phoned Donna this morning to congratulate her, she said Johnny told her. I will have to inform Grampa Lou before he hears about it from someone else. Grama and Grampa Marsh will have to hear about it, too. Well, with God's blessings, I know they'll get by somehow. We'll all have to help see them through; the expense is dreadful for the doctor and hospital. Living is higher, but we love the darlings. Donna will be blessed for bringing another spirit into this

world; it's God's plan. She can take the blessed family into eternity, but not the home or any money goes with us there. I packed our little overnight bag for the trip to Phoenix. I phoned Donna this evening to say bye, bye. I also phoned Mrs. Scott, to let her know we were going to Phoenix. We ate a good dinner in the Pantry Café on our way out of East Pasadena. It was 7:35 when we left the café, a lovely evening. Arizona, here we come!

October 21, Saturday

It was such a lovely moonlight night; I enjoyed the drive so much. Lou didn't go over 50 miles an hour, we got an earlier start than he'd planned, so we took our time and enjoyed it. We stopped in Indio for gasoline and a cold drink. We stopped again in Salome to put oil in the car. I bought some Vicks Cough Drops; my throat was scratchy.

Lou had some coffee to help keep him from getting sleepy. I went in the back seat to rest after we left Indio. We left Salome at 4:30 and arrived in Wickenburg at 6 a.m. Melv was the first person we saw, he was getting gasoline in the Richfield Station. We ate breakfast together in a nice café next to the station. We drove to Phoenix, got a motel there. The boys washed and shaved, dressed up and went to see Lillian and Jack, to settle up the estate business. I enjoyed a nice nap in the good bed in motel. Lou came for me later. He took me up to eat dinner with the folks. Lillian was sick in bed, poor dear. Jack had cooked a delicious dinner of chicken and noodles. He had a nice Jello salad, too. Jack is a grand fellow, he had Lillian's affairs all in order and the business was taken care of soon after the boys got there. The estate was divided into four parts; each check was \$2,239.86. I washed the dishes, Lou wiped. Melv and Lou went to the motel to sleep. I sat by Lillian's bed, she told me about Mother's illness and etcetera. That dear girl is grief stricken. The boys came

back. Lou took us to the cemetery to Mother's and Babe's graves. Lou bought flowers for the graves. Lou and Melv made arrangements for Mother's grave marker. We called to see Louise and family after leaving the cemetery, all looked well. This evening Lou and I ate a sandwich at a nice drive-in place near Lillian's. I bought a few souvenirs from the little store near to bring back to the children. Lillian

sent some things home to Donna, gifts she had sent to Grama. Louise is expecting a baby in January. She looked pretty. She has a nice home, little Diane is cute, and his son is a nice looking boy, too.

October 22, Sunday

I felt good this morning after sleeping well in an excellent bed. The motel wasn't much of a place, but the bed was good. We went to Dick's, eating place near Lillian's, for breakfast. Melv paid this time. We all called in to say bye bye to Lillian and Jack. I hope Lillian will snap out of her illness soon. If she would only stop her grieving over Mother's passing, she'd get well. We left Phoenix about 9:10 this morning. Lillian reminded us to tune in on the tabernacle choir, as it came on at nine o'clock. We enjoyed hearing it on the car radio as we drove along this beautiful

morning. Phoenix is a pretty place, but I love my Pasadena. I got my first look at the estate check as we drove along. Lou thinks he will use it for a down payment on a duplex home in East Pasadena, income property. It sounds like a good idea to me. We enjoyed the desert drive, not too warm this time of the year. Melv is on his way to Salt Lake City, the drive is nicer that way. We stopped for gas in Blythe, I wrote postcards to Ethel N., Emma C., and Frances H. while we waited for our lunch in a nice cafe in Blythe. We turned our watches here from 12:30 to 11:30; gained the hour we lost going the other way. Lou put some oil in the car before we started out again. I bought one pound of ice-cold dates which we enjoyed after we left Indio. Our car has performed beautifully all the way. We stopped at Sierra Madre to let the folks know we were home, and we left the little gifts. Mrs. DeBry was there; Rex had a cheery fire going in the fireplace. It looked pretty, but it was too warm.



Sarah Renshaw and Lillian Keller in 1938. Lillian is heartbroken to have her mother gone in 1950.

October 23, Monday

I talked to Donna this morning on the phone, and told her all about the folks in Arizona, our visit and all, about 45 minutes worth. Florence Marsh is sick in bed with the flu, I phoned her, also. I told her about the "blessed event" that Donna and Rex are expecting next June! Sue phoned me from Annie's this morning. She had been to see Dr. Watkins; her kidneys are improved. Ernie V. has been made activity counselor in the Mutual

in their ward, nice, eh? [His call to active duty in the military must have changed.] Lou phoned this afternoon; wanted me ready to go with him to look at a duplex house after work. I have felt fatigued from the trip, so I took it rather easy today. When Lou came home, we went to look at a duplex home. One side was empty; it was lovely and clean, all newly painted throughout. It has lovely hardwood floors, but the place was not arranged at all for convenience. The location was nice, but no room in the kitchen for a table and chairs or ice box. It had a drop leaf table over the pot and pan cupboard, which meant the table must stay up or else be lifted every time one got into the cupboard under it. Well, we're not in a hurry; we came home and ate dinner. We enjoyed our nice home, the radio and paper. Joan went babysitting at Kirk's tonight; Janet went over to enjoy the new television with her.

October 24, Tuesday

It was another lovely day. I did the washing and watered the lawns and flowers. I kept the two little sprinklers going while I was washing. I cut Joan's circular skirt to make it even; it was 2½ inches longer in some spots. I hope it will be long enough to suit my Joanie gal. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over with a postcard for me to read to her. Her eyesight is almost gone now. I was tired, but I walked to Villa and Lake Street to meet Lou. I arrived just as he was coming out of the shop. We met a real estate man at the place on Villa near Lake. The people were not home, he took us through the front house; it is very nice, but too large for us. The little home in the rear is very small. They say it is renting for \$50.00 a month. I'd hate to ask that for it. The folks came while we were there, she took us in the rear house. They are moving to South Pasadena to manage

an apartment house. I phoned Donna tonight, she wasn't feeling so well. Morning sickness all day, eh? Little mothers pay dearly for the precious babies, eh? I talked to Joan; Mrs. Post was expected any minute to give her the piano lesson. She said she was tired from sitting up late at Kirk's last night.

October 25, Wednesday

I had some very sharp pains in my chest this morning. It is usually the left side, the heart region, but they came in the right side this morning. I was putting up Lou's lunch, but didn't mention it. I drank some warm water; it seemed to help. I left on the ten o'clock bus for Relief Society, the transferring isn't bad because I can take the first bus going east, as they all pass El Molino. We had a lovely lesson. Nell Ellsworth gave it, Social Science. It was on the "Progress of Man." They passed a get-well card around for all to sign. It will be sent to Sr. Herber who is very ill in the General Hospital in Los Angeles. I gave 50¢ for a box of

stationery with the Salt Lake Temple scene in the corner of each piece, in color. I didn't bring it home as they only had the sample there. Jack sent Lou a copy of the letter Lillian is mailing to Babe's children, with a check for \$291.97 for each. It is their share in Grama's estate, Babe's portion. I bought some candy and peanuts in Thrifty Drug, to have on hand for Halloween "Trick or Treat." Lou stayed an hour over time this evening as Gordon was out on business. He went to look at a house for sale when he got off work, a large house in front, and small one in rear. It was lovely, but too much money for us, \$15,000. I phoned Donna this evening, Linda Ower answered. Donna had gone to Sr. Warnick's home to a Beehive social with Joan, and Janet went to Mutual. So Donna had to hire a babysitter. John and Florence Marsh called to see us this evening, they'd been to Van de Kamp's to eat, she has been ill with a bad cold. We had a nice visit with them.

October 26, Thursday

I took care of the watering this morning; we may have rain one of these days? Clouds are gathering. Mrs. Scott brought her old kitchen curtains over for me to sew a new heading on. The old one is worn out, torn by running the rod through it so many times. She needs new curtains! My neighbor across the street, Miss Dorcas Ramsey, brought me some lovely poems from the "Time" news magazine. They are by the poet, Robert Frost. It was sweet of her; she knows I like poetry. Rex is working with his father and Lewie this morning, he went to Marshes' from his night job to rest a few hours. I was glad that Donna felt better this morning. She was sick most of yesterday. I hope it will not last too long; this morning sickness. I sewed clasps and lace on the tiny doll dresses I bought for the

little doll I'm giving to my Mary on her birthday next month. Lou phoned this afternoon and said he'd take me out to dinner. I was delighted! We ate at the Pasadena Cafeteria. I had baked salmon, yams, carrot and raisin salad and an apricot turnover. We bought some gum and Life Savers and went to Sierra Madre to visit our little family. They were eating. Janet and Joan prepared the dinner while Donna was at Primary with the three little ones. They had a meat and vegetable casserole dish, and a fruit salad; it looked good. Rex got up to eat as we left; he is going to his night driving Santa Fe truck job. We went to Hodges. We enjoyed our visit; good television programs and delicious salted nuts and 7-Up. Donna has decided to go to an L.D.S. doctor, Dr. Nebeker. He lives in Monrovia. He has been recommended to her by Sr. Warnick and one or two other ladies. I can only pray that all will be well with my darling Donna and the infant she is expecting.



Charlie, Roland, Mother Winnie, Eugene, with Elaine and Jerry in front. Each of the children received a check from their Grandmother Sarah's estate.

October 27, Friday

I had some very sharp pains in my abdomen this morning when I got up. They eased up some, but I felt them off and on all morning. I had to lie on the couch awhile. I phoned Donna at 11:30; she had been to Monrovia with Ovena, to play for a group of singers at Relief Society union meeting. They came home after the program. Donna said she felt weak and miserable; bless her heart. She was going to phone the druggist to get a prescription that the doctor has prescribed for her morning sickness. I hope it will relieve her of the dreadful sickness. Well, at least she knows what is causing her distress, ha ha! I don't know what is causing mine! I thought maybe it was a light heart attack; because of trouble my heart has been giving me lately. Lou phoned from the shop around lunchtime and said that Ruby had taken another spell with the severe pains in her stomach. Gordon rushed home; he had the doctor out to see her. Ruby had an x-ray taken of her teeth yesterday, the dentist said her teeth must come out. She looked so well when we were over there last evening, and she said she felt better than she'd felt in a long time. I was so sorry to learn of her sudden attack today. Annie phoned to tell me that Helen Holden phoned her to tell her that her son Jack is leaving for a mission to Germany soon. The farewell program is Sunday night in La Crescenta Ward. I'd like to go, but I've planned to hear Blanche H. sing in South Pasadena with the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. I sewed on doll clothes for Mary today. I phoned Donna tonight, she was sick in bed. I talked to Johnny and Mary; they'd been to Mama's bed to say their prayers and were going to bed now. Bless them; Janet and Joan were both babysitting. Johnny wiped the dishes; Mary washed them. [*Impressive for age 5 and 7.*]

October 28, Saturday

The sun was out beautifully this morning. Everything looks lovely after the nice bath from our gentle rains. Lou got his breakfast and went to Ovena Stonebraker's

to do a carpenter job for her. I took my bath before dressing. I love our furnace; the bathroom is so warm and cozy in just a minute. The mailman surprised me; he came before nine o'clock. He has been late

in the afternoon for a long time since the once a day delivery. I got a postcard from Emma C.; she is not so well again, the poor dear. Our sample ballots came for the November election. Ah me! How to vote? Donna felt so much better this morning when I phoned. The doctor gave her something to take for the sickness. I was delighted to find her feeling better. I hope she won't have anymore of that dreadful sickness throughout her pregnancy.

Asking a lot? I dusted up in the house; I used the sweeper, not the vacuum this time. Lou went to Donna's and hung the big front door for them. Lou took a nap after his bath this afternoon. Tonight we went to the Santa Anita Race Tracks to the Monrovia police program and dance. The program was held outside, we sat on the track bleachers. It was a bit chilly, but my sweet man went to the car and got a

On April 17, 1950, "in the interest of economy," Postmaster General Jesse M. Donaldson ordered postmasters to limit the number of deliveries in residential sections to one each day.

https://about.usps.com/who-we-are/ postal-history/delivery-mondaythrough-saturday.pdf

blanket for me. The show was good, we watched the dancers a while after the program. It is such a huge place and so many people. It was my first visit to the famous racetrack. I was amazed at the size of it, the buildings and tracks and all, a huge place! Lou and I enjoyed a bowl of chili at the Pantry after the program tonight. They have good chili!

October 29, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny day. We went to Sunday School and enjoyed the lesson and everything as always. Lutie's daughter, Bette Matthews, gave birth to a baby boy, one day last week. They have a girl and a boy now. The baby had to be taken cesarean. Ruby says they are both doing well. Ruby has been quite ill again; Clarence is staying there while Gordon is at work. We found our sweet Donna resting on our porch swing when we got home from Sunday School. She didn't feel well enough to attend her Sunday School. The rest of her family came over to dinner after Sunday School. I always enjoy having my little Marsh family to dinner. Joan washed the dishes; Janet and I wiped them. Donna rested on my bed. Lou, Rex, and I went to look at a house for sale on Corson Street. We went to see another house on East Orange Grove Avenue, a lovely new home, the second house from Bishop Joe Little's home, but too much money for us. Joe has a small home on Wilson he is going to list for sale tomorrow. We looked at it, his sister-in-law lives there now; she is a nice person. It would take \$1,000 to fix up the place to suit us. This evening we went to the South Pasadena Ward to meeting. The California Daughters of the Utah Pioneers put on a very lovely musical program. The chorus was under the direction of Madeline Callaway, Lou's old friend. Blanche Hoglund is the chairman. Bill, Annie, and Beverly were over to the program also. We saw lots of old friends, I wanted

Andersens to come home with us to eat, but they didn't like to leave Dale alone too long. Rex took his family home this afternoon; he brought Janet and Joan back to

church tonight.

October 30, Monday

I mended and washed the little yellow sweater that Mrs. Holly brought over, it will be okay

for Mary to wear. The other sweaters will not fit the girls, so she can take them back. I knew they wouldn't do. I started to put a new header on Mrs. Scott's kitchen curtains when the sewing machine belt broke. I left it for Lou to fix, after trying to fix it myself. I got ready

and went to the bank to make a deposit. I bought a mask and hat in Grants for Lou to wear to the Mutual Halloween dance tomorrow night. I also

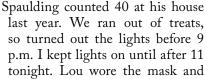
bought some trick or treat candy. Lou was later getting home this evening; he went to work on a kitchen sink for a lady, after work. He got it ready for the linoleum. He will finish it in another evenings work, I guess. We received a nice letter from Flora and Will Taylor. Donna felt a little better this morning; she ate some crackers before getting up. Lou had visitors tonight from his elder's quorum; Br. Falkner, president,

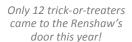
and Dan Millard, counselor. They asked Lou to be the second counselor. He'll think it over? I hope he will accept. The Sunday School stake board asked him to be the music director. Bishop Hill says they need him in our own ward Sunday School. Lou would rather work in the ward, he says.

October 31, Tuesday

I talked to Mary J. on the phone. She is going to get four-dozen diapers from Bullock's Store, for us to give Donna. She works there and will let us have the discount she gets. Lynn has missed two days of kindergarten. Mary couldn't get him out to Sierra Madre yesterday because the battery went out in their car. It's her day off today, so she kept him home again. I also talked to Donna on the phone; she felt some better after losing her breakfast this morning. I'll be glad when this morning sickness is over for her. I fixed some "trick or treat" bags ready for the invaders tonight; 37 bags, peanuts in shells and some candy wrapped in waxed paper. Lou fixed the sewing machine belt last night, so I was able

kitchen curtains. She went to her son's home last Friday for a few days. Lou finished Mrs. Pringle's sink job tonight after his work, put the linoleum on. He got it ready for it last night. We had a very quiet group of kiddies compared with the crowd we served last Halloween. I had 25 bags left over, only 12 children came to my door this time; about 40 last year. Mr.





derby hat I bought for him over to the Mutual Halloween dance tonight. Rex called in on his way to work to trick or treat at our house. He was a sight with a nylon stocking over his head, and a red hat on. Joan went to the dance at church. Rex took Johnny and Mary out on their block for a little fun trick or treating. Janet went out with her girlfriend, Carol, and stayed all night at her house.

November 1, Wednesday

My Donna has been sick in bed most of the day, she took something the doctor prescribed for the dreadful, sick, stomach, but it made her light headed and ill. Rex took her to the doctor's office after talking to him about her condition on the phone. It was like she had been doped. The doctor said not to take anymore of the medicine but to come to the office and the nurse would give her a shot. I'm so sorry she has to feel so ill. I hope she'll be better soon. I went to Relief Society this morning. Sr. Woodbury gave a splendid lesson. I walked to Sears Roebuck Store, looked around but bought nothing. I went to Grants Store and bought a doll blanket and doll suitcase, to put the little doll and her clothes in that I have here for my little Mary's birthday. After dinner this evening, Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre to see Donna. She was in bed; she looks very pale, but she said she felt a little better. Rex was getting ready to leave for his Santa Fe job; Joan was out



Assassination Attempt on President Truman's Life

Two Puerto Rican nationalists, Oscar Collazo and Griselio Torresola, attempted to assassinate President Truman on November 1, 1950. They arrived in Washington D.C. the day before from the Bronx in New York City, where they were active in the Puerto Rican Nationalist Party. They thought the assassination would call attention to Puerto Rico and advance the cause of Puerto Rican independence.

On the morning of November 1, they prepared for the assault. Torresola, a skilled gunman, taught Collazo how to load and handle a gun. They familiarized themselves with the area near Blair House, across the street from the White House, where they would stage the assault. (The Truman family stayed in the Blair House during renovation of the White House from 1948 to 1952). Collazo and Torresola planned to approach the house from opposite directions and shoot their way inside. In the ensuing gun battle, Collazo and Torresola traded gunfire with White House policemen and secret service agents. They wounded three White House policemen but never reached the interior of the house. One of the wounded policemen, Private Leslie Coffelt, managed to fire one bullet and hit Torresola in the side of the head, killing him instantly. Coffelt died later that day at the hospital. Two other policemen, Donald Birdzell and Joseph Downs, were each hit more than once but recovered from their wounds. Collazo reached the steps of Blair House before collapsing with a gunshot wound to the chest. It was later found that only one shot fired by Collazo had hit anyone his first shot, which wounded Private Birdzell. Torresola had inflicted all the other gunshot wounds on the three White House policemen. President Truman was taking a nap upstairs in Blair House when the shooting began. He rushed to a window and saw Collazo below on the front steps. A White House guard saw the President in the window and shouted to him to him to get down. The President obeyed.

Collazo was sentenced to death for the attempt; one week before his scheduled execution in 1952, Truman commuted the sentence to life imprisonment. President Carter commuted the life sentence of Collazo in September 1979, and he was freed from prison. He died in Puerto Rico on February 20, 1994 at the age of 80. http://www.trumanlibrary.org/trivia/assassin.htm

babysitting. Mary was in bed with Donna. Lynn and Johnny were in their beds, but got out when they found out we were there. Johnny got a dreadful bump on the back of his head today; it was still swollen tonight. He was playing on the gym set in the back yard when it happened. We were shocked with the news in tonight's paper. A plot to assassinate President Truman fails, three guards wounded, one gunman killed, one wounded. The two gunmen are Puerto Ricans. The Blair House, President Truman's temporary residence, was the scene of an attempted break in, to assassinate our nation's chief executive. It is so dreadful. The would be assassins were both Puerto Rican Nationalists, 2 die, 3 wounded, one white house guard died Thursday, one gunman killed, the other wounded in the chest. I hope he dies, also, he'll have to, anyway, for this awful crime.

November 2, Thursday

Florence M. phoned to ask how Donna was this morning. I tried to phone her, but no answer, that worries me, too,

cause I feel she is still too ill to get up. I phoned again at about noon, Donna answered, she said her head felt better, not dizzy and strange like yesterday. The dope the doctor gave her had worn off, but she was weak and had a backache. She'd rather suffer the sick stomach and vomiting, than that doped feeling. I hope she will not take anymore of it. Lou came for me at noon; we went to the Mutual Savings and Loan Company in Pasadena and opened an account. We deposited \$3,000. The check from Mother Renshaw's estate was \$2,239.86. We cashed our war bonds, seven of them, at \$76.00 each, at the loan company, \$532.00. Lou wrote a check, from our bank account to make up the \$3,000. I'm glad it has been taken care of. I didn't feel right with it here in the house. It was too warm to stay uptown so Lou brought me

back home. Mrs. Scott came home yesterday from a visit with her son, Paul and family in Eagle Rock. She phoned and wanted to show me something. I went over, it was a Golden Wedding invitation for her, in gold print, the reception for her daughter-in-law's mother and father, November 7, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell married for 50 years. Mrs. Holly was in Scott's when I went there, she was almost overcome with the heat, she looked ill. A friend took her home in his car; she is over 80 years old. Death takes famous playwright, George Bernard Shaw, at the age of 95. The man brought my colored photograph proofs to show me.

November 3, Friday

My Lou has decided he is going to reduce, he has not taken sandwiches in his lunch, just an apple and a few crackers. We have both enjoyed too much bread I'm afraid! I vacuumed through the house and cleaned the bathroom and kitchen today. I was pleased that I felt so well; work is a pleasure when I feel strong enough to do it. I took just one rest period, which was amazing to me. If I could only feel this good all the time. Mary and Vernon J. brought Mary Marsh down here this evening when they came from getting Lynn for his weekend visit with his parents. Lou gave Mary a check to get four-dozen diapers from Bullock's Pasadena store where she works. He gave her a \$12.50 check. It's nice of her to get them for us; the 20% discount is a big help. Vernon said he'd speak to a friend of his in South Pasadena about getting a frame for the oil painting Glen painted for me. I'm anxious to have this lovely picture framed and hung up. I enjoyed the porch swing this lovely warm evening with my husband and our dear little Mary. She is going to visit with us until Sunday evening. John and Florence Marsh went out to Donna's this morning. She helped Donna do some cleaning in the boy's room. Bishop Armin Hill called to see us last night, he asked if they could have the fireside chat at our house

after church Sunday night, the answer, "yes, of course." Janet and Joan are both out this evening, Joan to a ballroom dancing lesson, and Janet babysitting.

November 4, Saturday

I just can't realize it is November; we are enjoying lovely summer days, so bright and sunny. The man brought the colored proofs out for me to look at Thursday. They were all good, the color makes them so much nicer, my blue dress was very pretty, also the red roses in the drapes and the little yellow rosebud in my hair, my eyes looked blue instead of green. Yes, the colors make even me look pretty. He came Thursday afternoon; I'm having two pictures 5x7 made up for \$10.00. It's a price all right, but I fell for the pretty colors. Lou took the doors out to Ovena Stonebraker's

house and hung them for her today. We had a scare for a while when he thought he'd lost his wallet with this weeks paycheck in. But it was in other trousers out in Ovena's garage, he changed to the overalls to do the job, came home in the overalls, no wallet. Happy days, we found it. Lou went to Highland Park to see about a job Bishop Ernie Oates wants him to do at the station. He had to see about some choir music over there, too. Ovena is going to Utah for a month and wants him to take over her choir, in the East Pasadena Ward. Mary and I went uptown; I bought a little purse for her and an ice cream cone. I bought some cookies for the fireside chat at our house tomorrow night. I've ordered one gallon of ice

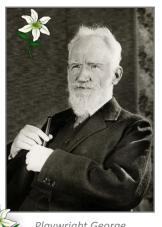
cream from Coast. Bill and Annie sent a chicken and box of canned goods home with Lou to give to Donna, also some bacon, God bless them. We rode out to Donna's this evening to take the things; Lou added some canned goods to the box, too. Joan was the only one home. Rex and Donna had gone to the show. Joan was about to leave to go babysitting. Janet was out babysitting. Janet and Joan had gone to the picture show in the afternoon, so they could babysit at night. Rex and Donna took Johnny with them.

November 5, Sunday

Ah me! I forgot it was fast day and I cooked hot cakes for Mary and Lou. He made the first three that he ate; I did the rest of them. Lou went to his priesthood meeting, he has been asked by the stake officers in our ward to be a counselor in the elder's quorum. I think he'll accept. I surely hope so, even if it means that I can't get to Sunday School all the time. Mary and I walked over to church this morning. I always enjoy Sunday School. We saw Rex, Donna, and Joan going into their fast meeting as we were



Elvie Renshaw, this is the photo taken in October of 1950.



Playwright George Bernard Shaw in 1936.

coming out of our meeting. The rolled roast was cooked lovely and brown, in a slow oven, while we were in church; it made delicious brown gravy. Little Mary came home with us; her folks came for her about 4:30. They were on their way to Highland Park. They called on Claytons and Andersens. No one was home at Andersen's. They went to church in Garvanza Ward, Relief Society conference. Miriam Clayton and Nellie Ellsworth were on the program. Florence and John talked to Rex and family at church. Uncle Bill invited them over after church, said he'd give them a pound of butter, but Rex wouldn't go. We had a very nice Relief Society conference in Pasadena Ward, also. Annie and Bev went to East Glendale Ward Relief Society conference. We enjoyed a nice gospel discussion in

our home after church, in the fireside chat; Sister Terue Kawai led it. Lou went to the Coast Ice Cream Store to get the ice cream. We served cookies and ice cream to about twenty. We didn't take any of the collections; it was a pleasant evening.

November 6, Monday

I was sorry that Alta Taylor and husband couldn't come and visit with us while they were that near, in Arcadia. They came down from Salt Lake City to her sister-in-law's funeral. Alta phoned me yesterday morning, she said they were leaving for home in a few minutes, but wanted to say hello. They were with other folks and didn't have their own car. She said the woman that died was only 33 years old.

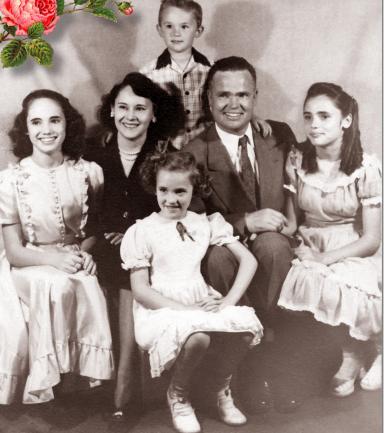
She dropped dead at her kitchen table, heart trouble. She left a small child and husband, it was very sad. I washed this morning, went to the bank to deposit some money for Lou this afternoon, a check for carpenter work for Ovena Stonebraker. I bought another little 69¢ doll and a few clothes to put in the little suitcase with the other doll that I have for Mary's birthday. Now she'll have twins and some clothes to dress them up in. When I got home from town, I was surprised to find Donna on the couch. She's not feeling very well today. Rex and Johnny were in town getting their hair cut. Lynn was sick today so Mary kept him home. Rex and Donna had been to the Highland Park bank getting money to pay taxes on their home. Their taxes are awfully high, almost \$300. I was really tired this evening after

dinner was over, but I went over to Mrs. Scott's and put her hair up in pin curls. She wants me to dress it for the Golden Wedding reception tomorrow evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell's anniversary. They are Paul Scott's in-laws. Lou went to Sears Roebuck Store this evening and bought a new padlock for the Relief Society room. He put it on the door. He phoned Bishop Hill to tell him the lock was on the door, and the keys are here.

November 7, Tuesday

Today is Election Day. Lou got up early, went to vote and ate his breakfast out. I was surprised when he came in to kiss me good morning; he was on his way to work. He had a carpenter job to do at Ernie's gasoline station this

evening after work, so voted this morning. Sr. Summers, from East Pasadena Ward phoned me this morning; she had to have the keys to the new lock that Lou put on the Relief Society room door. She called by for the key at 11:30 a.m. She is the president of the East Pasadena Ward Relief Society. Sister Blanche Johnson, our Relief Society president, came for her key this evening. I did my ironing before going to vote. It was a large ironing this time, seven shirts for Lou. After I voted I went to Mrs. Scott's house and took the bobby pins out of her hair and set the wave and curls. She got dressed in her pretty blue gown. I went back at 5 p.m. and touched up the hair dress. She was ready for son-in-law Paul to take her to the



Janet, Donna, Johnny, Rex, Joan, with Mary in front. The Marsh family are expecting a new member next June.

Campbell's Golden Wedding reception She looked very nice. I gave the lawn and flowers a good watering with the two little sprinklers while I ironed today. Marie Bourne came this evening visiting teaching. Blanche J. came for the key while she was here. Donna hasn't felt so good today, she is going to the doctor tomorrow. Another shot may help again.

November 8, Wednesday

I cashed an \$8.00 check I wrote at the little store this morning. I bought a dollar's worth of groceries out of it. I went to Relief Society; it was workday. I embroidered on a little infant's jacket; I learned how to make little rose buds. Sr. De Hahn showed me how. I know the ladies better in the

three weeks I've gone to Relief Society this season, than in all the three years I've lived in this ward. All are lovely to me, I'm surely happy I feel able to attend Relief Society again. We enjoyed a very nice potluck lunch in the kitchen at noon.

I came home after lunch. I walked to the Broadway Store; they were having a big sale on Cannon bath towels, lovely large ones. They were four for \$3.00 and five washcloths for \$1.00. I bought eight bath towels and five washcloths, had them left in the store to be gift wrapped. They'll send them out. We are giving them to Donna and Rex for one of their Christmas gifts. I came home on the bus from the Broadway corner. This evening we went out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and family. They had been busy making bed pillows of soft fluffy feathers; from an old feather mattress. Grama Marsh had sewed up the new ticking for them. They bought more ticking today. Everyone will have a new pillow, even the "blessed event" to come, nice, eh? Janet and Joan went to Mutual tonight. I helped Janet with the dishes.

November 9, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning to ask me to phone Donna and tell her Rex was on his way home. He had called in to see her, he tried to call me, but I was talking to Sr. Lemmon. She is going to take me to Lena Woodbury's home tomorrow, to the book review. I phoned Donna, she was a bit worried about Rex, he was so late getting home this morning. I guess the heavy fog held him up on the trip to Riverside last night. He drives a huge truck and trailer

for the Santa Fe. Lou phoned, he was alone in the shop; Bart came to work, but had to go home sick with pains in his stomach. Gordon was out on business. I wrote postcards to Lydia and Owen, Bonnie Jean, Elsie, and Harriet, Lillian K., and Will and Flora Taylor. I wrote letters to Ethel N. and Eloise B. This evening Lou went to church to take over the choir practice for Ovena Stonebraker while she is visiting with her folks in Utah. He left me off at the Strand Theater. I saw "Saddle Tramp" and "Panic in the Streets." I like Saddle Tramp best; it was in color and had children in it, a nice story. Lou came by for me at 10:20. I had to wait about 30 minutes for him. The picture show was not as long as we had expected. Lou was disappointed in the choir rehearsal; only six members came out.





November 10, Friday

Another week about finished. Oh me! How the time does fly. I took my bath first thing this morning and washed out a few things. I phoned Donna, she was hurrying to get ready

to go to school to hear Janet's glee club sing.

She had to take the little Gale child with her as the mother had an appointment somewhere. Sr. Lemmon came for me at 12:30 noon. We went to Lena Woodbury's beautiful home up in Altadena. Several of our Relief Society sisters came, including some from the East Pasadena Ward. President Pettit's lovely wife gave us a book review on "The Old Oaken Bucket." It was very interesting and beautifully given. Sr. Woodbury served cookies and punch. Sr. Mineah brought me home as she lived nearer my house. I made a rice pudding this morning and enjoyed a dish of it when I got home. This evening Lou and I went to the market; we bought a big box of groceries. We went to town to Penny's Store to buy a sweater for Lou. We couldn't

find his size in the kind he liked so we went to Grants Store and found a nice gray wool sweater for \$5.95, we also bought a nice green sport shirt and suspenders for Lou, chocolates and cookies, too. We came home to our cozy house; it was cold outside. Lou received a letter from Melv with papers to fill out for gas stock sale. Our weather had turned cold, feels more like winter now.

November 11, Saturday

Lou has been busy all day; he went to work at 8 a.m. to help a man lay down some linoleum. He came home for lunch, and then went to put up a big shelf for another man. I took it rather easy with the cleaning. It has been a most perfect day, the air is so fresh and clear, and we can see Mt. Wilson so plain from our porch. Donna came by with Janet, Mary, and Johnny in the car at 4:30 p.m. on way to Sears Roebuck to get shoes for Mary and Johnny. Janet came along to use my asthma spray; she had a slight touch of asthma. Lou and I went to Sears about 5 p.m. to buy a can of oil for his car. We went to the Rite Spot in Highland Park for dinner. I enjoyed a chicken potpie. Lou had a deluxe hamburger. We went to see Lorene and Charlie; they were eating dinner. We visited with them for about 30 minutes



8118 Cantaloupe Street, as it looks tin 2015 on Google maps.

and then went to Annie's to get her and Bill. We went out to the housewarming at Glen and Irene's in Panorama City, Van Nuys. We got lost in Panorama and had some finding time 8118 Cantaloupe Annie Street. took two

pumpkin pies; we had whipped cream on the pies. We enjoyed a visit with friends from Garvanza. Rex and Donna came. The new house looked lovely. The group gave them an oak table; it was very pretty. On our way home the cop from Burbank gave Lou a ticket

for having high beam lights on.

November 12, Sunday

I got up and made hotcakes for Lou's breakfast. He cut up the chicken and I fried it before going to Sunday School. It was a beautiful, clear morning, but chilly. I sat by Tillie Mosley's dear friend in Sunday School. She is visiting her daughter in California. She lives in Salt Lake City; she is an elderly lady. I didn't see any of Donna's family after our class was dismissed. Lou saw Rex, John, and Joan. Donna stayed home; she didn't feel very well, little Mary didn't feel good, either, so she stayed home with Mama. Rex took the girls to Aunt Florence's to dinner today. Donna, Rex, Johnny, and Mary ate at home. After dinner Lou went out to look at cars. Ah me! It's like a fever with him, always wants a new car. Our car looks grand to me. Lou took me over to church at 5 p.m. We start an hour earlier now, so East Pasadena can get an earlier start, too. Lou went to Summerhayses' home to rehearse the choir; Ovena is in Utah for a month. Lou is taking care of her choir while she is away. We had a nice meeting. A girl's chorus from Monrovia sang two lovely numbers for us. Red Pack gave a nice talk. I

sat through the East Pasadena Ward meeting. The stake presidency and high council were present, to put in the new bishop. Richard Summerhays is the new bishop, with Joe Little, first counselor, and Carl Warnick, second counselor. They all spoke. Donna stayed home with the little ones, not feeling very well. The Oates girls, Diane and Irene, and Robin Marsh came to church with Janet and Joan tonight. Lou's choir gave us a treat, good job.

November 13, Monday

It rained in the night and all day. We need this rain. The towels we bought for Donna arrived today from the Broadway. I'll save them for a Christmas gift. I put the sheet blankets on our beds today. The nights are chilly. I received a postcard from Lydia; I'm always delighted to hear from her, she is working part time at the Paris Department Store for Christmas money. Rex brought Janet here this morning to use my asthma spray before she went to school. She has a slight cold, which brings on a little asthma. Donna and the little ones went uptown in Los Angeles with Rex this afternoon to pay their taxes. I picked the last of my yellow mums because the rain was spoiling them. They have been beautiful this year. The rains and cold nights always put an end to them, anyway. Tonight Lou went block teaching with Br. Jones. I enjoyed our nice cozy home, the newspaper, and my Relief Society Magazine, while the radio played the lovely music on

the Railroad and Telephone hours. I wrapped the towels to send to Glen and Irene for a thank you gift to them for the lovely painting Glen gave me. He painted it with oil paints. I wanted to go to the post office with the

package, but wouldn't go out in the rain. LaVer Millard gave Lou the recipe for a tamale pie that I'm supposed to make for the elder's party next Saturday, but my Lou lost it. Ah me!

November 14, Tuesday

It rained in the night and again today. Sorry I didn't go to the post office this morning, it was not raining much until noon, but came down hard this afternoon. Lou phoned and wanted me to phone the Burbank Traffic Court to find out what his fine is so he can mail the check and

not go over on the 22nd like the ticket reads. The fine is \$3.00 for high beam lights on. He can mail it in with the ticket I was told. I phoned LaVer Millard to ask her to please give me the tamale pie recipe, she read it over the phone and I wrote it down. I'm going to make it for the elder's party on the 17th. The skies cleared this afternoon about 3 p.m. I went to the post office to mail the package to Glen and Irene. I'm so proud of the painting Glen gave me. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park to Lorene's, to hang up a Venetian blind in her kitchen. Lou made it for her; he gave them three blinds for the living room last month. The little place looks very nice now. Lorene was upset because Charlie had just gotten over another of the strange spells he has

had lately, heart or something? Ray and family came over with their sweet little girls.

November 15, Wednesday

The sunshine looked good after the rain. I went to Relief Society; I rode the bus there and walked home. Nell Ellsworth gave our social Science lesson, "The First Earth Government," it was very interesting. The Ellsworth's are trying to sell their home to buy a place in the Pasadena Ward. They don't seem to be very happy in Garvanza Ward. I'm sorry they can't feel at home in that grand ward, I'll always love Garvanza Ward. I worked on the little doll clothes for Mary's twin dolls that we are giving her on her birthday. Gordon is worried about Ruby, she still has the spells with severe pain in her stomach, he has taken her to several doctors and they can't find out what is causing these attacks. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to Highland Park to take some choir music to Erma Carlson. Lou borrowed it for the East Pasadena choir to use. Erma and John Treu are going to have a choir for a Christmas program, they haven't had a choir in Garvanza for a long time, have had very little choir music since Lou left the ward over three years ago. Grant took Roger to Mutual in Highland Park; he lives in Garvanza Ward, but attends Highland Park Mutual because of his friends there. Lou and I had a nice visit with Erma. Rex worked with his dad and Lewie today after working all night on his run to Riverside.

Kathy Marsh Calkins has a theory that has only been tested seven times. But out of the seven she has been right each time. Along with her intuition, she thinks that extra morning sickness means a girl is on the way. It sounds as though this theory would be right for Donna's pregnancy in 1950. Donna was extra sick and the baby on the way was Kathy Marsh. (Theory written in 2015.)

November 16, Thursday

It was a nice sunny day; I did my washing. I was all finished by 11:30, and housework done and icebox defrosted. Annie phoned, she said Blanche had phoned her and said that her daughter, Helen, was in the hospital. She'd been operated on for a tumor, and was a very sick girl. Bill Hoglund's wife was in the hospital to have her tonsils removed. Rex was sick last night while driving to Riverside with his big Santa Fe truckload, the poor fellow had intestinal flu. He had intended to work with his dad and Lewie today, but felt too miserable, so went home to bed. He went to work tonight. Miriam took Charlie to see a new doctor that Dr. Watkins recommended to them. He lives in Highland Park and Dr. Watkins is in Temple City, he is too far away to do any good in an emergency. Charlie has taken several bad spells with his heart lately. Lou went over to the church to have a choir rehearsal for the East Pasadena Ward while Ovena is away, but only two showed up, three with his organist. He came back home disgusted. I felt a slight earthquake just after Lou left for choir. I was resting on the couch; it felt like someone gave the couch a little shove. I heard a sound like the house had been bumped into. We talked to Donna on the phone tonight. She went to see the doctor today, he says she is low in iron, must take six capsules of iron a day. It is no wonder she feels so weak, the iron

November 17, Friday

will build her up.

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning; she was feeling a lot better. Rex feels fine today too; he was sick Wednesday

night. I talked to Annie on the phone; she was washing her loop rugs. I took Mrs. Scott's dress to her; I sewed on some clasps that had come off. She gave me some knit pants to patch for her, the poor dear can't see to sew or write, so Grama Elvie gets the job, but glad I can see to do it for her. I did my ironing this morning. This afternoon I went to our little corner store and bought \$1.50 worth of ingredients to make a tamale pie to take to the elder's dinner party this evening. I've never made a tamale pie before so I hope it will taste good. It smells good. I had the tomatoes, corn, and onion and eggs in the house, but had to buy the meat, green pepper, garlic, chili powder, corn meal, and olives. That's where my money goes! LaVer gave me the recipe. I wanted to ask a question or two, but she was out all day, so I guessed at it. Rex wrote to his brother-in-law, Dr. Dick Deal, to ask if he can get the medicines Donna needs now, wholesale for them. He told them that Janet and Joan were going up to San Francisco with us for the Thanksgiving holiday. We may see Ruth and Dick; they live in Oakland. We went to the elder's dinner at 6:30; Lou was a big help in the kitchen. The dinner was good, green salad, hot French bread, tamale pie, and pies. I like the tamale pie better than I thought I would. They had some delicious pies, too. I had a piece of banana cream pie. I helped wipe the dishes; Don Faltner washed 'em all. Lou, Don, and I wiped them. LaVer took charge of the games.

November 18, Saturday

It was raining when we got up this morning and rained most of the day. After breakfast Lou went to see his friend's new home, Bill Shroder. He did a small job for him, fixed the breadboards so they'd work better and did something to the kitchen cabinet. I took a bath before dressing. I do enjoy the nice warm bathroom since we had the furnace put in two years ago. Lou called in to see Donna and family before coming home. Donna sent some avocados home. We decided to take Janet and Joan to town and let them pick out the skirt they'd like for our Christmas gift to them. Rex brought them down at 3 p.m. He and Johnny and Mary stayed here while we took the girls to town. We went to Sears Store but couldn't find their size in the skirts they liked. We looked in Lerner's Shop, not their size in the full pleated skirts they wanted. We found one in Field's ladies shop, and both girls wanted it, \$10.95 a piece. We had them order another one like it only a different color. Janet's is brown and white plaid, Joan's is gray and white, both are very pretty. I paid \$10.00 down. The shop will phone me when the other skirt comes in. Vintage 1950 skirt similar to the skirts We thought we could get them Janet and Joan wanted for Christmas. They for \$6.00 or \$7.00. It was raining were wool, pleated, full circle skirts. No lightly all the while we were out. I wonder they were expensive! felt damp. We brought the girls back

here to Rex. Lou and I didn't get out of the car; we went to the market for some groceries. I'm going to have my little Marsh family down to dinner tomorrow. Garvanza Ward had a breakfast at the church this morning, for 60¢. Bill Shroder has a nice seven-piece waterfall bedroom set for sale, for \$75.00. Lou would like to buy it for Donna.

November 19, Sunday

The rainy season is on for sure. They are having a dreadful time up north, floods and destruction, some lives lost. We can't take our trip at Thanksgiving to San Francisco if this keeps up. I hope it will clear up soon. I don't want to disappoint the girls. I didn't go to Sunday School this morning. I made a tamale pie and fruit Jello salad, and cooked carrots. Donna didn't go to Sunday School either, she came here after taking the family to church, she is still sick with nausea. Donna fixed the green salad and tomatoes and cottage cheese while I combed my hair. The folks enjoyed the tamale pie, all but our two little ones, Mary and Johnny. They didn't like it. Lou went to Sunday School union meeting; he had charge of the music department again today. Rex and Donna took naps, I washed the dishes, and the girls dried them. John and Florence Marsh

brought his brother Ruf [Marsh] and wife Alice, and her brother's wife, Eva Arbon [Eva Arbon Sandberg] to see us this afternoon. They didn't stay long. John gave Rex's car a push to get it started; the starter won't work. Rex took Donna and Johnny home, the girls stayed here, and we took them to church at night. Lou had charge of the music in East Pasadena Ward again while Ovena is away in Utah. Br. Summerhays will make an excellent bishop, I'm sure. Diane DeBry's father called for the girls a f t e r church, so we didn't have to go out to Sierra

Madre. The girls ate before going to church; we ate after.

November 20, Monday

I talked to Donna on the phone, she was putting out a big washing even if it did look like it might rain any minute. Donna said Vernon and Mary are planning to buy a new home out in the same tract that Glen and Irene and Dick and Beth have moved into, in Panorama City, Van Nuys, California. Vernon's father, Br. Jorgensen, made the down payment. I surely hope they can get it, bless their hearts. My pictures came by mail C.O.D. from the Edlyn Studios in Hollywood, two of them, 5x7, in a nice white folder. They are good pictures, but do not look as pretty as they did on the screen, the color isn't as clear or bright, but I was sure it couldn't be as nice in the finished picture, so I wasn't disappointed. It's like the display of cars or jewels under the lights; they're not quite as glamorous without the bright lights. Neither of us liked the hand showing

on the back of the chair, so I cut out some pretty flowers, from greeting cards, and pasted them over that part, at the corner of the frames. It improved the whole thing. Beverly phoned this evening and said maybe she would go with us to San Francisco after all. We were happy to learn that she could arrange it. I phoned the girls, Janet and Joan. They are delighted that she is going, too. I'm sure we'll all have a lovely time if the rains will only stop up north. Bev and the girls can walk all they like; I'll rest.

November 21, Tuesday

The sunshine looked grand this morning after the rains.

Lou phoned from the shop this morning to say that Bill Shroder will sell his bedroom set to him for \$50.00, it was just bought last year, is a waterfall style like mine, seven pieces, cost \$200. Lou wants to buy it for Donna, he is sending a second hand person out to look at the set she has now. Lou bought it from Sue, a few months ago, for \$20.00, when she moved in with Bette and Ray. Bill bought a home all furnished; he doesn't need this bedroom set, which was



Elvie in her fur coat 1947. For the trip to San Francisco she wanted a new and smaller hat.

in the home. I did my washing this morning. Lou phoned to say that the lady from the second hand store went to Sierra Madre, but couldn't find Donna's place, too bad. She'll go again in the morning she says. This evening Lou went to the market and bought two chickens and some fruit and things for us to take on our trip on Thursday. I'm going to fry the chicken tomorrow. I stewed the pieces we don't fry, so we'll have creamed chicken tomorrow evening. This afternoon I worked on the little doll clothes for the twin dolls we are giving Mary for her birthday. I have a little suitcase, six dresses with panties, a tiny sweater each, with caps and bonnets, and a yellow blanket. I think

Grama Elvie has enjoyed playing with them, too. Rex borrowed Joe Little's truck; he went to the shop for Lou. They got the bedroom set and took it out to Donna's. Lou got home about 7 p.m. Donna gave Daddy some hot bread, just made, good!

November 22, Wednesday

Summer time is with us again; it was too warm uptown for comfort. Ethel Newbold was expected to arrive in Los Angeles today from Salt Lake City. She came down to take care of her son's children while his wife, Margie, is in the hospital with a new infant. I bought a small brown hat to wear in San Francisco with my fur coat. I did my ironing after lunch. The second hand lady didn't want the bedroom set, Lou sent someone else out today. It was nice of Franklin and Shirley Little to invite us to stay with them in San Francisco, but I'm sure there are too many of us for that. The girls went to Mutual with

suitcases. Lou went over to church to correlation meeting. There was a dance after Mutual, the girls stayed to the dance. Ella Wride brought them over here. Lou decided to leave without waiting for 4 a.m., so I got up out of bed at 11:20. I got into bed at 11 p.m. Lou couldn't sleep so we couldn't either, no chance. Joan made Thanksgiving decorations for their table tonight to gain some points in her Beehive class work (beans and wieners). It is turkey day tomorrow at the Oateses' Ranch. We left at midnight on our way to San Francisco; had a prayer before we left. We received a telegram this morning from Franklin, saying they are expecting us to stay with them in San Francisco.

Lillian must have told them.

November 23, Thursday

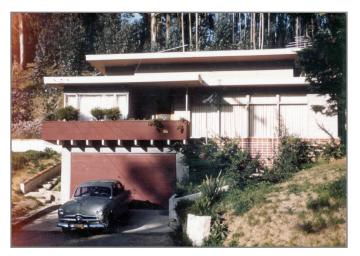
We enjoyed the trip to Oakland, all but the fog, which was rather thick in spots. We stopped for breakfast in Merced, California, Tiny's Waffle Shop. We arrived in Oakland at 10 a.m. Janet phoned Aunt Ruth Deal from a phone booth, she talked to Lou, she told him how to get to a place where she'd meet us and lead us to her house. Janet phoned again when we



need this bedroom set, which was Waterfall style furniture that was popular in the 1940-50s.



The Deal's rented this home on Saroni Drive. They lived here for nine months after Linda was born and then they bought and moved to another home on Saroni Drive. Photo below.



got there and Ruth came right to us. They have a lovely home up high in the tall pines, winding around the mountains to get to it. Lou and I had a nap and rest upstairs in Ruth's room. The girls went to visit Janet's girlfriend, Sandra Turner. Uncle Dick took them and called for them in an hour. She lives not far from Ruth. I tried to phone Mildred Olson, my niece. There was no answer; Fred and Vera were out,

too. Ruth insisted that we stay and eat Thanksgiving dinner with them. Dick's father and mother came. My Lou helped her prepare the dinner; bless him. I helped some. We ate at 4 p.m., it surely tasted

good, turkey and all the trimmings. We hungry, no lunch; our fried chicken is still in the car. The girls and I helped Ruth do the dishes, she led us to a spot where we could look all over the cities below us, and see the San Francisco bridges, and it was a wonderful sight. She got us started well on our way; sweet girl, she and Dick were grand to us. Their little girls [Kay and Barbara] have grown a lot, the baby [Linda] is a beautiful doll,



Linda Deal



The Franklin Little family at Stinson Beach, 1949. Franklin and Shirley in front with their children playing in the sand behind them.

lovely children all three. Lou phoned Shirley and Franklin from Ruth's. We missed the way he directed us, so we phoned him again when we arrived in San Francisco. Franklin came to lead us to his house. Another turkey dinner on the table, but we were too full to eat. Franklin took the girls out to see San Francisco at night. Lou and I visited with Shirley and the children. I talked to Mickey tonight from Shirley's. They had been out to a friend's home for

dinner. Shirley had arranged to have Janet and Joan sleep at her neighbor's apartment, next door, a lovely young Mormon couple. Lou and I had her room; their children are so sweet. Janet and Joan bought a trick bomb; Franklin attached it to Lou's car tonight, oh oh!

November 24, Friday

Lou started his car this morning, and the trick bomb did its work and gave Grampa Lou a terrific scare, but he was a good sport when he found out all was okay with his car. We had a good nights rest in a good bed, and a beautiful clear sunny day in San Francisco. Shirley had to go to work. We ate breakfast; bacon, eggs, and toast. Franklin took Shirley to work then he took us in his lovely big station wagon car to see San Francisco in the day. We saw it as I've never seen it before. We looked down on it, oh, what a sight. We looked up at its high buildings. It is surely the most interesting city I've seen. We

didn't miss a thing as sight seeing goes. We ate our fried chicken lunch in the zoo at a nice little picnic place, after we'd seen the animals. A huge chimpanzee entertained us for a long while, that darned ape was the most human-like creature I've seen, he was sure making monkeys out of all of us people around his cage. He'd fill his mouth with water and spray us when we

least expected it. What a character.
Frank drove us up and down the steepest street in the world, a ride in Golden Gate Park; we went to the Cliff House and Fisherman's Wharf.
We bought a few

souvenirs while at the Cliff House, and the girls coaxed Grampa on the

racer ride, and Franklin took his son John on it, too. Shirley put the two little girls in the nursery school for the day. Joan bought a pretty ring, for \$1.50, for herself, it made her happy. The girls rode the cable car last night while out with Franklin. It was Boy's Club Day at the Cliff house, free rides on all

the concessions today for them until 3 p.m. Our folks rode after the boys left in buses for home. The girls and Franklin rode twice, once was enough for Grampa and little Johnny. We got back to the house about 5:45 and drove up just as Shirley got off the bus. She got the little girls from the nursery across the street. We had a nice turkey dinner from the Thanksgiving dinner of yesterday. After dinner the girls entertained the children. Louis and I sat at the table and talked with Shirley and Franklin. I was heartsick when Franklin told us they planned to separate from each other. He says life together for them is impossible. We both tried to talk and reason with them to save their marriage, but it seems hopeless. Both are such fine people, if only they could see what they are doing to each other. It makes me very unhappy, for the children especially.

November 25, Saturday

It was another beautiful day. Shirley and the girls went to town; Franklin took them down and called for them when they phoned for him. I rode to town and back with him and the children. I had a long talk with him. Shirley took the girls to see some of the stores and out to lunch, it was sweet of her. I dusted up a bit in the house and got our things packed. We left soon after the girls got home. We went across the street to say good-bye to a very nice Italian couple, neighbors, seemed so very happy that we went in to see them and insisted we drink a sip of wine. They gave us all some Italian candy. Franklin took moving pictures of us as we came down to get into our car. They have surely been grand to us; bless their hearts. Oh, how I wish they could find happiness for themselves. Shirley has sent some of her furniture to Phoenix, already. They all plan to go to Phoenix for Christmas, and then Franklin will come back and go into the army as a dentist, he has joined up now. We left about 1 p.m., neither Lou or I had our watches on this trip, mine is being repaired, his broke a few days ago. The trip back home was all lovely until we ran into the fog, miles and miles of heavy fog. I got so nervous I was almost ill; it was a terrific strain on poor Lou trying to drive in it. We sang and had a lot of fun until the fog came. We were truly thankful when we drove into the clear again. We stopped in a nice little eating-place in Delano, California, at eight o'clock this evening and we had a good hamburger sandwich. Lou and I had pie for dessert; the girls had chocolate ice cream sundaes. We could make better time from here in, the fog lifted, in and out of a



few pockets, but not as bad. The car has worked beautifully all the way and we've had a grand time. I'm so happy we could take these sweet little granddaughters to see the interesting sights up north. Everyone was so good to us; Ruth and Dick in Oakland and Shirley and Franklin in San Francisco. We arrived home at our house at midnight. The girls went to sleep in my bedroom; I slept with Lou.

November 26, Sunday

It was Pasadena Stake conference today. Janet and Lou

Albert Ernest Bowen (October 31, 1875 – July 15, 1953) was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church).

Born in Henderson Creek, Idaho Territory, to David Bowen and Annie Shackleton, Bowen served as an LDS Church missionary in Switzerland and Germany from 1902 to 1904.

Bowen received a law degree from the University of Chicago. He was a lawyer in Logan, Utah, and the county attorney for Cache County, Utah. He later worked in Salt Lake City.

In 1902, Bowen married Aletha Reeder; they had two children. She died in 1906, and in 1916 Bowen married Emma Lucy Gates.

Bowen served on the General Board of the Deseret Sunday School Union and as president of the Sunday School Union for the Cache Stake, based in Logan, Utah. In 1935, Bowen became the Superintendent of the LDS Church's Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association (YMMIA), succeeding George Albert Smith. In 1937, Bowen was chosen by church president Heber J. Grant to fill a spot in the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles that was left vacant by the death of Alonzo A. Hinckley. At the same time, Bowen was succeeded at the YMMIA by George Q. Morris.

Bowen died of arteriosclerosis in Salt Lake City at the age of 77. He was replaced in the Quorum of the Twelve by Richard L. Evans. Bowen was buried at Salt Lake City Cemetery.

-Wikipedia

went to conference. Joan and I stayed home. Joan phoned her mother and she was surprised to learn we arrived home last night. She expected us to come this afternoon sometime. She invited us to eat dinner with them. Lou took us out at 1 p.m. She had a lovely dinner, which we all enjoyed. The Monrovia Ward chapel was dedicated this afternoon so the conference session was held at night instead of this afternoon. Lou and I took Janet and Joan to conference tonight. It was a nice meeting. Apostle Albert E. Bowen was the visitor from Salt Lake. The music was furnished by South Pasadena choir; it was lovely. Br. Dempky was the conductor. There was a large crowd out tonight but we had good seats. This afternoon at Donna's, before church time, we had some Christmas carols, Mary is our little singer, she loves to sing and knows most of the songs Donna played for us. Janet and Joan played their duet. I do love to hear them sing and play the piano. Lou went out on the bed in the garage, for a nap after dinner. Rex slept on the couch until he had to go out with Bob or someone to see why people didn't answer the building fund cards mailed to them. Happy to have our girls back home safe and sound. Lou and I stopped in the Pantry Café for a bowl of chili on the way home from Donna's. We had pie, too.

November 27, Monday

It was a lovely sunny day. I wrapped Mary's birthday presents, twin dolls with clothes, all in a little suitcase. They do look cute. I phoned Dr. Creamer, a chiropodist, for Donna, and made an appointment for Janet to see him tomorrow afternoon at 3:40. She has a lump on the back of her heel, which is causing her trouble when she walks with her shoes on. We also have two little nightgowns for Mary, one yellow, the other pink, outing flannel. Franklin Little (dentist), said that Joan needs to have braces on her teeth for about two years. They look okay, but her bite isn't right. Where will the \$500 come from? Franklin is going in the army for two years or more. Uncle Sam needs doctors and dentists. Rex and Donna took out the bedroom set Daddy bought from Aunt Sue and put in the new set he bought from Bill Shroder. Daddy is trying to sell the old

one bought from Sue a few months ago. After dinner this evening, we went to town. I got the two wool skirts from Field's Store, which I had paid \$10.00 on. They ordered one, which I was waiting for. They are \$10.95 a piece, and are for Janet and Joan's Christmas. Lou bought himself some house slippers, a wallet, and candy in Grants Store. Our neighbor, Mr. Spaulding, came over this evening to visit for a short while, he is a nice friendly person.

November 28, Wednesday— Mary Marsh's birthday, 8 years old

It was beautifully clear until two o'clock this afternoon when the dreadful smog rolled in on us. Donna brought Janet down this morning before she could go to school, to use my asthma spray. It surely hurts me to think one of my darling grandchildren has to have that dreadful affliction. She doesn't have it very often; thank goodness. I did my washing. Our neighbor, Mr. Holibaugh, is ill, he has been in the hospital a few days, with bladder trouble, but his heart is too weak for the needed operation. He is home in bed now. We had an

early dinner so we could take Mary's birthday gifts out to her. Mary had six little girlfriends to her party, 4 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. Donna gave them dinner and cake and ice cream. They pinned the tail on the donkey and played a few games which Joan helped them with. We enjoyed some birthday cake and ice cream. Janet washed the dishes, I helped some, she had to leave before she'd finished. Donna and I finished up. Joan and Janet went to the Monrovia Ward to a Mutual program, three one act plays. Daddy gave Donna \$25.00 to help her out with the children's Christmas. He's a dear; I love him for his goodness to our Donna.

November 29, Wednesday

It was clear this morning, but the dreadful smog came in about noon. Donna and Janet came down about ten o'clock this morning. Janet had to use my spray again. We decided she should stay home and rest today to see if she can get over this asthma attack. Donna went to school to have Janet excused and to take Joan's lunch, she forgot it. Janet rested on the couch while Donna and I went to town. I took Mary's nightgowns in Grants Store to change them for a size 12. I got her size 10, but they were a bit short. Donna bought two pretty little boudoir lamps with pretty green fluted shades and some very lovely dainty curtain panels. I helped her buy the curtains, three pair for \$9.00. We had to come home because she had to get out to her place to look after the two little boys, Johnny and Lynn, home from school at noon. Janet went home with Donna, but her breathing got so difficult that Rex brought her back tonight on his way to work. I put a mustard plaster on her chest, she got relief from the asthma as soon as she used the spray, but she may have a slight cold, I do hope the dear Lord will make her well and free from this awful asthma threat. It surely hurts me to see her struggling to breathe. I loathe asthma. I've had it since 1918. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said the curtains and lamps look very lovely. Charlie hasn't been as well today, some strange mental spells. Poor Lorene is home

from work with a painful carbuncle on her temple. Little Marilyn Clayton has chicken pox, but is not ill.

November 30, Thursday

I'm glad that Janet was with me last night; she would have had a dreadful night at home without the Breatheasy Spray. I had her use it several times, so she got a good night's rest. I didn't sleep much; it hurts me so much to hear one

of my own grandchildren struggling with that wicked asthma. My asthma is not as bad this time of the year; the spring and summer are hard on me. I pray that Janet will outgrow it, she goes months without any trouble from it. Donna came about 11 a.m. I left Lou's lunch on the table. I talked to him on the phone,

he said for us to not wait for him, just leave his lunch ready. We left Janet in bed with the little radio by her bed. We went to Bullock's Pasadena Store, Mary Jorgensen works there, and she went with Donna to pick out the doll for little Mary's Christmas. The doll is a beauty, \$10.00, dressed in pink

silk. With Mary's discount, it was \$8.00. Donna gave Mary J. the money; she bought the doll later after we'd left. We saw Alicebeth Ashby and her little daughter, with Sr. Warnick and child in Bullock's; they ate lunch there. We came home to ours. Donna bought a shower gift and birthday gift while in Bullock's. There is a stork shower for Sr. Green tonight; she and Ovena went in on the gift, a cute football gadget to hang on the crib. The Al Greens are adopting a baby boy. The birthday gift is a recording for Dody Bush, "The Night Before Christmas." Lou fixed my machine strap so we finished the curtains for Donna's small bedroom window. Janet wrote a "thank you" note for her and Joan to send to Shirley and Franklin, for giving them such a nice time in San Francisco. Lou went over to church, and turned Ovena's choir back to her. Janet and I played a word game while I darned socks.

December 1, Friday

Mary Marsh

Janet slept good without asthma troubles last night. She didn't have to use the spray at all yesterday after 8 a.m. Grama Elvie slept better, too, you can bet! Lou got his own breakfast as usual; bless him. He hasn't taken any lunch this week, so I have not gotten up early. I shampooed Janet's hair. I mailed her "thank you" note to Shirley and Franklin at our corner mailbox. It has been cold and damp out all day. I darned socks for Donna's family. Miriam Clayton brought her two little girls and Lorene and Charlie over to see me this afternoon. It is surely sweet of her to bring them over for a visit with us, sweet girl. Donna took her wringer to the repairman next door to Lou's workshop, where she bought the Maytag washer. He fixed it for her this afternoon. Lou brought it home tonight, quick service, eh? Daddy saw to that. Donna came here for Janet; she enjoyed a visit with the Claytons, also. Lou and I went to church this evening to eat our dinner at the East Pasadena Bazaar. It was a nice dinner. I bought some candy and we left. We went to Sears Store; Lou bought a rubber toilet ball. I walked to Grants Store, he went to park the car nearer, but couldn't find a place, so

he left it at Alpha Beta Market. We bought an oil truck for Johnny, \$3.29, and a cute ukulele, \$2.98 for Mary. Lou came back for me with the car. Joan took Donna's homemade candy to the bazaar tonight. Rex took her down; she came home with someone up her way. Rex went on to his work.

December 2, Saturday

We enjoyed a grand sleep in this morning until 9:30 a.m. I cooked bacon and hotcakes for Lou. He walked to town to pay the Independent News for the violin ad he ran. He didn't sell it. It was a pretty morning, but cold. I took a bath before getting dressed. I phoned Donna and she said Janet was having asthma trouble again; she hadn't slept well last night and was having a difficult time to breathe. Lou was away so I couldn't get out with the spray, Rex had worked all night, and he was asleep. It surely upsets me when Janet has asthma. The White House Second Hand Furniture sent a man out to look at the bedroom set we bought for Donna from Sue. They offered \$18.00, they're going out to pick it up in the morning. Rex and Donna brought Janet down this afternoon; she got relief with my Breatheasy Spray immediately. Rex phoned Br. Wells about Mary being baptized by him (Rex) in Monrovia Ward tonight. Mary went to Dody Bush's birthday party this afternoon. Joan went baby tending today. Johnny came with his folks here. Lou came home while they were here. He took the wringer to their washing machine, out of our car and put it in their car. I hope Janet will not have asthma when they get her back home. Lou took a nap. This evening

we went to the Crown Theater, and saw Clark Gable and Barbara S. in "To Please a Lady." Mary Marsh was baptized by her daddy this evening. Jiggs Hartshorn was also baptized by Bishop Ellsworth. I phoned Donna when we got home from the show. Janet was having asthma troubles, so we went out to get her; she stayed with me,

to be near the spray and relief.

December 3, Sunday

I got breakfast for Lou; he went to priesthood meeting. I fried the chicken and stewed parts of it. Janet rested better last night, only had to use the spray once. Donna came by for Janet and me at 10:55. I went to the East Pasadena Ward with them to see my little Mary confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ, she was confirmed by her daddy. She looked so sweet. Rex gave her a nice blessing, too. I enjoyed the Sunday School class this morning. I went in with Donna's class; Br. Wood is an excellent teacher. We had a very lovely fast meeting, with many fine testimonies. We brought Mary home to have dinner with us. Donna and family had fried chicken at their home, too. Lou took his nap after dinner; Mary and I took a bus ride to town and looked at the pretty Christmas things in the store windows. I bought her a paper doll book in the Thrifty Drug Store. We got home just in time to go to our night meeting. It was the Sunday School night; Lou had charge of the music. Inis and Bob Stanton each sang a solo, she sang "The Children's Friend," he sang, "The Lord's Prayer," both sang lovely. Elinor Ramish sang a solo, also very lovely. We brought Johnny and Mary home with us. We ate a bite. Rex and Donna came for the little ones after their meeting. Janet stayed all night to be near the spray.

December 4, Monday

A grandchild's

baptism in the 1950s

must not have been a very big occasion like it is

now. Elvie and Lou would

certainly have attended

if it was expected and

celebrated like it is today.

Janet slept well last night; she got up early to catch the eight o'clock bus. I'm delighted that she feels better. We feel badly when she is sick and we hate her to miss her schoolwork. I went up to the bank to deposit \$65.00

for Lou. I bought 75 two cent stamps and 20 one cent stamps, the two's are for Donna's Christmas cards, I bought mine last week. I gave her some one cent stamps, in case she wants to seal a few cards. [An unsealed with flap tucked inside was cheaper to send than a sealed envelope.] I bought three metal link belts in Hertel's Store for Janet, Joan, and Yvonne, two story books for Johnny and a bottle of cologne for Mary, some little neck scarfs for Janet and Joan. My Christmas shopping is about finished,

that is, for the children. I have Lou, Donna, and Rex to think about now. I've been buying for the children since last month. I looked in Nash's Store in the music department at the Victrola 45 records player they have on sale for \$12.95, but found out it is to be played through a radio. The independent player is \$47 in Nash's Store. Sorry girls, no can do. Lou and I would like to get our Janet and Joan a nice record player for their room, but we spent too much on their wool skirts and other little gifts. Janet had a babysitting job this evening. I'm so happy she feels well again. Lou went block teaching tonight with Br. Jones. I framed my colored photos in frames I bought today in Kress, \$1.19 each.

December 5, Tuesday

It is a beautiful sunny day for my birthday. I was happy to learn that Janet went to school again today. I hope that asthma has left her for good. I wrote a thank you card to Violet, for



Ethel Newbold for the pretty Thanksgiving greeting card she sent us. Donna came about 11 a.m., we went to town, parked the car on Green Street near Grants, in a parking lot. The streets are crowded, no parking anywhere. We went to Field's Store, but couldn't find the color and size sweaters the girls want. We went in several stores, same sad story. Donna bought a few things in Grants Store, to put in the children's Christmas stockings, and she bought a little pink doll chair for Mary's doll to sit in. We found lots of pretty sweaters, the make the girls want, Lanamere, in the Broadway Store, but not the colors they asked for, so Donna decided to bring them in to choose for themselves. Janet wanted brown, short sleeves, with a small collar, no buttons, Joan wanted long sleeves, small collar, slip over in blue. Oh me? We went up to the restroom, and saw the ready to wear department and looked at dresses in the maternity department. Donna tried on a pretty black dress with a red yoke, she looked nice in it, so I paid a dollar to hold it until I can get in to pay for it. She brought me home and then went home and made a coconut cake for my birthday tonight. Rex brought Donna, Johnny and Mary down; we took them to Garvanza Ward to the musical comic opera Van Nuys Ward put on. Janet and Joan went to their own ward Mutual tonight, three one-act plays given by other wards in the stake. We enjoyed the comic opera in "Mother Goose" rhymes. It was well-done, good singers. Dick and Beth Johnston brought them out to Garvanza Mutual. My birthday gifts are swell, ten pretty cards, Lou gave me a new gold bracelet for my wrist watch and some money, Donna and family gave me a Christmas card tree to hold our greeting cards, it is cute. Annie gave me a pretty pin and earrings, Lorene gave me a pretty blue plastic apron and hanky, Violet sent pretty earrings, Beverly gave me lovely stationery, Sue sent me Richard Hudnut brand Violet toilet water. Lou took me out to eat dinner. He bought a radio for Janet and Joan. We went to Andersen's after the show at Mutual to eat my birthday cake. Bill gave Donna a chicken to cook.

the pretty earrings she sent. Dody and Bevan brought them

with a lovely card last evening. I wrote a thank you note to

December 6, Wednesday

The weatherman says a storm is headed our way, but it is surely a lovely sunny day like yesterday. I have my ten pretty birthday cards on the new wire Christmas card tree that Donna and family gave me. I'm delighted with it. I received a nice letter from Elsie this morning. I defrosted the icebox and cleaned the bathroom good. I had expected to do some vacuuming, but it got too late to start that. Lou phoned this afternoon, he isn't satisfied with the little radio we bought last night, he says he is going to change it for a little better one, without the aerial. Bless his heart; I'm happy about it, too. I had a lovely birthday yesterday, Lou took me to dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria; we had a good dinner, as always, there. I am enjoying my wristwatch since Lou had it repaired. I like the gold expansion bracelet a lot, too. When Lou came home

this evening we took the little radio back to Thrifty, they were swell about it and gave us the money back. We looked in a music store near by, but did not find what we wanted so we walked to Sears Store. We found a little beauty there in the Silvertone, had to shell out more money, but it's well worth it. It cost \$22.60, the girls should be very happy with this one. Rex and Johnny came in this afternoon; they'd been to Toyland. Rex picked Janet up at school.

December 7, Thursday

Lou shaved and went to work without eating breakfast here, he enjoys eating in a café once in a while. He likes their coffee, I never drink tea or coffee, so know little about making a good cup, or how it should taste. Lou came home to eat lunch; I was dressed to go to town, so I could ride back with him. He broke the zipper in his work pants last night. I had to go get a new one and fix the pants today. I paid for Donna's maternity dress in the Broadway Store, \$11.33, and had it gift wrapped. I tried to get the zipper in Woolworth's but they had only one for men's trousers' and

it was white. I had to have gray. I bought some pretty glittering snowflakes to decorate my little Christmas tree card holder. I found a gray zipper in Hertel's Store after trying all the little 15¢ stores with no luck. I bought some wide red ribbon for a bow on the girl's radio gift. I came back to fix the dreaded pants job. To unpick and put a new zipper in trousers is some

job! I did part of my vacuuming in the living room, before going to town; the furniture, walls, drapes and blinds take time and energy, which I haven't much of. Lou went to the Oateses' ranch after dinner this evening, to cut off some doors so they'd fit over the new rugs, but Lewie had done the job. Florence gave Lou a beefsteak from her deep freeze. John and Florence

Marsh were at Oateses' too. I stayed home. I bought Beverly a box of Yardley's Soap with a bottle of perfume in it, and silk scarfs for Janet and Joan. Br. Don Faltner and Dan Millard came over this evening to talk over their elder's work. I wrapped a few little gifts.

December 8, Friday

Lou had a miserable cold in his head, but he went to work, anyway. He should have stayed in bed. Gee, I hope I'll not catch it from

him. He got it from working with Bart at the shop; he's had the head cold for the past few days. There are lots of colds and flu going around now. I finished the vacuuming job in the two front rooms this afternoon. The vacuum got out of order once, I knew how to fix it because of the last experience I had with it. I put last years Christmas cards on my little Christmas card tree to see how it would look. It's pretty, a cute unique idea. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over to ask me to buy some breast of lamb and some celery for her when we do our marketing. I cooked the beefsteak that Florence gave Lou last night. It was tender and nice. Lou and I went to the market after dinner, to get some groceries and meat. I got some things in Owl Drug Store to help Lou

get over his cold, he went to bed at 6 p.m. after taking two of the Aspiroids capsules, he is

to take one every hour until ten have been taken. It's about time for the sixth one. I think he'll miss three or four of them, I can't stay up all night, we'll see, ha ha! We have the most beautiful concert on the girls Christmas radio, lovely music. It would be a joke if they walked in and saw our gift. We've enjoyed it since buying it Wednesday evening. I talked to Donna on the phone tonight. Johnny threw something too hard at his bedroom door and broke a window in

it. He broke one at Aunt Florence's on

Thanksgiving Day. I guess every boy

has to break some windows, eh? Rex

put the new glass in Aunt Florence's little window, now he'll have one of his own to fix. Mary ate dinner at the Bush's and stayed all night with Dody. Joan went babysitting. Janet went to a show with Truman Fisher, her first date with him.

December 9, Saturday

It seems like just a few weeks ago that I started this 1950 diary, now here it is almost finished and ready to start a new year. It does not seem possible that 1950 is at its end so soon. Lou felt a lot better this morning, but not well enough to go out to work at Oateses' ranch as he'd planned. I phoned Florence and told her he wouldn't be over today. He spent most of the day on the couch; I think he has a little fever. I gave him the three Aspiroids capsules an hour apart, so that he got the ten of them, he was really miserable last evening, but we got at it in time to break it before it got a good hold on him. I gave the bedrooms a good vacuuming; it took most of my day. I cut down the chrysanthemum bushes and watered the lawn and flowers. Beverly phoned and said she was bringing

some gifts over to put under Donna's tree for the children from Santa. Isn't she a dear? She didn't want her name on them; she knows that Rex and Donna are having a struggle to pay on the home. Bill came over with Bev and Annie. He used Lou's band saw, he is making something for Gerry Strong. Annie, Bev, and I went to town, we waited for Donna, but she didn't come until later. Rex went to the library, Donna and the little ones visited with Lou. I believe the older girls were babysitting. Annie bought a

pretty silk scarf for her Christmas club party gift and some stickers and writing paper.

December 10, Sunday

I guess Lou's cold caught up with me. My nose and throat smarted in the night, I used the nose drops, but I was miserable when I got up this morning. Lou insisted that

Mary Marsh Tibbets remembers the Sierra Madre

The bedroom had four doors. One door led to the bathroom, one door to the dining room, another door to the hall and fourth door out to the patio. That was the door with glass in it. Mary remembers there was very little wall space.

bedroom that she shared

with her brother John:

Suc has hi

Lloyd Pack 1936 missionary portrait. On December 10 Lloyd speaks in the Van Nuys Ward.

me ill when I have to get in and out of bed to wait on myself. I was glad I made the creamed pudding and Jello salad last night. Lou cooked the lamb roast; he put carrots, potatoes, and onions in the oven with it, so he had a good dinner. I didn't eat until this evening. He made a lamb sandwich and brought some Jello to my bed, it tasted good, I also ate some pudding. Lou added the whipped cream, he is a handy man, bless him. Beverly, Annie, and Dale came to get Lou's

I go back to bed and take the treatment I gave him

Friday night. He gave me several hot lemonades.

I was very fortunate to have such a good nurse

1950 plate to put on their trailer, and then they went out to Donna's to get the boxes Aunt Sue had stored in Rex's garage, with linens. They took them out to Sue in Burbank. Sue has moved into her new apartment in Bette and Ray's

(rear) house. I'm anxious to see it now that it's finished. I'm sure Sue will be happy in her own little new apartment. Beverly brought Aunt Lorene, Uncle Charlie, and her mother over after their church tonight, to bring Lou's 1950 plate back for his car license. They brought me a birthday gift from Sue, a lovely bottle of Richard Hudnut Violet toilet water with a beautiful orchid card. Rex and Donna took Elinor Ramish out to Van Nuys Ward tonight, she sang on the Sunday School program. Dick Johnston is the Sunday School superintendent. Donna played for her solos. Lloyd Pack was the speaker; Irene Andersen talked, too. Old Garvanza Ward talent! Janet and Joan took Johnny and Mary to church in their ward. They went with DeBry's. Janet and Johnny came home with Truman Fisher.

December 11, Monday

I got up this morning, but felt too miserable to stay up. I put an Epsom salts pack on my throat and went back to bed. Lou came home for lunch, I felt better so I got up. He made us a lamb sandwich; we had some salad. I did up the dishes, dressed and addressed some Christmas cards. It looks like such a big job when I'm feeling weak, I'm always glad when I have them on their way, but I do love the pretty greeting cards. Gordon went home

ill this afternoon with a cold. Lou stayed at the shop until closing time. Rex took Donna's kitchen chairs and the little benches to the shop this evening and Lou sprayed them with a coat of paint, quick drying lacquer. He took them back home with him. Janet stayed at school, but she was having some asthma troubles in the afternoon. Rex brought her down here on his way to work, so she could be near my



asthma spray. If this trouble keeps up, we'll have to get her a spray of her own. Oh dear, I did hope that none of my children would have that dreadful asthma. Rex bought a Christmas tree; Donna says it is in a bucket of water on the patio. They'll decorate it this weekend.

December 12, Tuesday

It is another sunny day and I'm not well enough to do the washing, it is annoying. I hope this good weather will stay on a few more days. I let the washing go by last week because of the housecleaning job. Janet used the spray twice in the night, she felt okay this morning. Lou drove her over to catch her bus for school. I do

hope she'll be fine all day and always. Annie phoned to see how I felt; she says they have their Christmas tree up and decorated. I spent the day addressing our cards, glad that job is done. I have a few extra in case I remember someone I'd like to send greeting to. Donna took the girls, Janet and Joan, to town after school; she bought them sweaters and shoes for Christmas. They had picked the sweaters out and had them put in "will call." Donna got Mary's Bible from the Gospel Book Store. The smog has been terrific today. Donna left Janet here to stay all night in case she had more asthma troubles. I have felt very miserable all day, can't seem to clear up this head cold. Janet had a babysitting job to go to tonight, but Donna got Linda O. to go in her place. Joan had another job somewhere. Rex came by on his way to work, with some school clothes for Janet. I talked to Lorene on the phone; she gave me Mary and Vernon's new address. A sister from our ward came this evening to sell us tickets to the special building fund Christmas gift dinner for East Pasadena Ward for the purchase of their lot, \$10 a plate. Lou gave her \$20. Janet put the stamps on Mrs. Scott's Christmas cards for her this evening.

December 13, Wednesday

I phoned Ruby Hodges this morning to ask her for Bette Matthew's address, and was so sorry to learn she was very ill again. She was in bed, but she had the phone by her

bedside. When she answered; I hardly recognized her voice. She had phoned for Gordon to come home. Her brother Clarence was there with her. The poor little dear has had such a lot of illness these past few months. The doctors can't locate the trouble. Janet felt fine this morning. She slept better last night, only used the spray once in the night, and once early this morning. I got her up in time to leave with Grampa. He took her to her bus. I've made up my mind to get her an asthma nebulizer, from the Thrifty Drug Store, I phoned them this morning. They have several; he said the Park Davies is the best of the lower priced ones. She can use some of my Breatheasy inhalant in it, the druggist said. She gets such quick relief from it. Lou went to the Thrifty Drug Store this evening and brought one spray home. However, it was for the nose, so he took it back and got the Park Davies nebulizer. We put some of my Breatheasy inhalant in it. I felt worried about letting Janet use this nebulizer in case too much should come; it is so very different from mine, a lot cheaper, too. Mary sang in her school Christmas program tonight. I'd like to have been there. Rex and Donna went and took the boys. Janet and Joan went to Mutual with Ella Wride. Our first Christmas card came this morning from Dody and Bevan with a darling picture of little Ronnie on it.

December 14, Thursday

Donna had to bring Janet in at seven o'clock this morning to get relief from the asthma spray. I felt heartsick to think Grampa didn't take the one he bought for her over to the church last night, so she could have it at home. She'd been sitting up in bed

since 5 a.m. I do hope and pray she'll get over this spell soon, and that the little nebulizer will work for her. I kept the hot pad on my bladder region off and on all night; I went to bed last night with it about 6 p.m. The condition has cleared up a lot, but not entirely. I went back to bed and stayed until 11 a.m., I got up and tried to do a little work, but the condition got worse. I talked to Donna on the phone; she was going to take Janet to school at 1:30 p.m., for a glee club rehearsal, I think. The little spray worked okay, she said. I talked to Lutie Salem on the phone, she was at Ruby's house; she gave me Bette's address. Ruby is feeling a little better. I went back to bed with the electric pad. Oh dear, do I have to go to the doctor again for that dreadful treatment? There is so much I want to do in this house, too. I got up in time to prepare the dinner. Lou brought some fresh fish, but I had baked some yams and spam. We had corn and green salad, and put the fish in the freezer, as we'll be out to dinner tomorrow night; it is the building fund dinner for the East Pasadena Ward.

December 15, Friday

PARKE-DAVIS

Nebulizer

PARKE, DAVIS & CO.

It rained a little in the night, but was sunny by 9 a.m. My condition wasn't improved by 11 a.m. so I phoned Dr. Pettit's office and made an appointment for 1 p.m. Lou came home at 12:45 and took me down to the doctor's office. I didn't have long to wait. The doctor said I had quite a flare up of pus and kidneys and bladder. He gave me a shot of penicillin, also

some tablets to take. I stopped in Grants to buy some socks for Lou. I felt weak and miserable so I came home and went to bed for a while. When Lou came at 4:40, we went to look at the house that he went to see last night on Las Lunas Street. It is a lovely location and the house was clean, newly painted, but no wash tray or even a place to put the washing machine. There were no electrical outlets anywhere in the house, how to use one's lamps or vacuum? Not for me! And the owner is asking \$9500. If that house is worth that, our home is worth \$10,500. We got ready to go over to the building fund program and banquet, \$20 donation to help buy the lot in East Pasadena to build the church on. Both wards worked hard to make this party a success, which it surely was. We had a lovely dinner, and fine entertainment. Everyone got a prize of some kind, they drew tickets for thirty large prizes, almost 200 people out, I think. Br. Nibley won the television set worth \$200.00.

December 16, Saturday

Lou helped me do our big washing this morning, almost a three weeks washing. I was sick all last week and Christmas shopping the week before. Lou went over to the Oateses' ranch to do a job for Bishop Ernie; he installed an ironing board and a few other carpenter jobs around the ranch. Joan stayed all night with a school friend; she came here and phoned her daddy. Rex was at church helping to clean up the place. He called by for Joan at noon. She was excited about a date at 4 p.m. with Ronnie Ballard and Mary Wride and Dick Summerhays. They were going to a moving picture show in Pasadena. Bishop Summerhays drove the young folks to and from the theater. We had a very nice family party at Donna's tonight. It was the Strong's Christmas party. Her home looked lovely with pretty Christmas decorations, tree, and poinsettias from Mother

Marsh's. We sang Christmas carols and had a nice program. Helen Hoglund sang Silent Night while we all hummed it. Janet and Joan played a piano duet. Beth Johnston gave a Christmas story, "The Bells," and Janet and Donna played a piano duet. I gave my Christmas Spirit poem. We served a delicious pear and creamed cheese salad. Annie A. made all the salad, bless her. Lorene, Donna, and Bev made

the candy. Donna made hot chocolate. We had buttered hot rolls. It was a very nice party. And a good time was enjoyed by all. None of Sue's folks came; she is worn out from moving in to the new apartment. The folks from the south side were Blanche, Oscar, Helen and two of her daughters, Darlene's small son, Ellen Scott, Nora and Bert McKay, Dick and Beth Johnston from our side. Lou composed a nice tribute to me this evening, Bless him! Here

December 17, Sunday

is a copy of it. ⇒

Lou went to his priesthood meeting. I got his breakfast and helped him get away on time. I walked over to Sunday School. It was a lovely clear day. I do love this beautiful Pasadena. We had an interesting lesson, as always, in Br. Ziegler's class. Lou led us in Christmas carols for singing practice, which I love to sing. We ate a good dinner at the Crown Cafeteria. Br. and Sr. Ziegler ate there, also. We got in before the big



Helen Hoglund sang Silent Night at the Strong Christmas Party.

A Tribute to My Wife

Elvie Renshaw trod the quiet

ways and peace. Her friends will

always remember a true kindness

as her outstanding characteristic.

No work or act of hers ever caused

sorrow to any person. Her charity

covered the faults of all she knew

with the mantle of understanding.

A good wife and mother, a loyal

citizen, she lived her long years

true to the ideals and concept of

righteousness, LTR

crowd started. We bought some groceries and cherry chocolates at the market. I bought a cute pine cone owl at the Owl Drug. We got two pounds of See's candy while in town. We looked at the pretty Christmas decorated windows, also. After putting our groceries away, we went to look at a house Lou read about in the paper, for sale on Vinedo Street. We both liked the place; it's in a lovely location. It is new, clean, and would be just right for us. We talked to Mrs. Morgan, the agent, about two hours. The owner wants \$10,500. Lou said if they'd let it go for \$10,000 we'd take it. She wrote up a contract

to that effect, and Lou wrote a check for \$500. The rugs in the front room and hall were included. It is a darling place, with furnace, sprinklers, patio, and two bedrooms.

Mrs. Morgan phoned later; the folks do not want to let the rugs go at that price, she'll talk to them later this evening. I believe we'd be happy there; it is surely a nice little home. Bob Hays came to

our church tonight. He is a fine young man, he returned not long ago from a mission. He talked to our young folks at their fireside chat. LaVer Millard had her P.T.A. mother's group sing for us in church tonight, nice.

December 18, Monday

'Twas a lovely sunny morning. I phoned Donna and was delighted to learn they were all feeling better. Janet answered the phone, and sounded real chipper. She was in bed all day yesterday with a cold. Donna and the girls had planned a shopping tour to Pasadena and invited me to go along, I had a big ironing to do, but I was tempted. Rex was going to take Mary and Johnny to their little town in Sierra Madre to do some Christmas shopping. Grampa Marsh gave the children

some money. They were all happy with plans, which makes this Grama happy, too. Donna and girls called in on the way to town, the

girls paid me for Grampa's wallet. I gave Donna \$10 to get a sweater for Lou and I to give Rex. I'd rather Donna pick it out. The Christmas cards are coming fast now; the mailman has been twice already today. Joan opened this last group for me; it's fun. I finished the ironing before the folks got home from town. I wrote on the Christmas card, which the Broadway Store had tied to the package they'd gift wrapped for Rex. Donna got a nice blue wool sweater for us to give Rex; I was so glad she could choose it for us. They took it out home to put under the tree with the other gifts. Bea Morgan, the real estate agent, came tonight. She had her mother with her, a nice little lady visiting from the East. Mrs. Morgan said the folks in the house that we want, will not let the rugs go at that price, so we decided to pay them \$50 for the rugs, Bea will pay \$25.00 of it.

Mrs. Bea Morgan phoned this morning to tell me to be

December 19, Tuesday

at the Mutual Savings and Loan at 4:15 p.m. She said we could fill out the papers and Lou and Mr. Tetter could sign when they arrived after 4:30 p.m. I got out my Christmas decorations, the little chapel in the pines; the Yule log and the choirboys, red satin bows, and etcetera, and I gave our house the Yuletide touch. This lovely old home was just made for Christmas cheer; I love it. I'm going to miss this comfortable old home, if we get the other one! But it will be much nicer, more modern and a nicer location. I met Mrs. Morgan at 4:15 in front of the loan company. Mrs. Tetter was with her; she is a very nice person. We got some papers filled out; the men came later and signed same. The rugs will not go in on the contract, we'll pay the Tetters \$50.00 for them. It seems to Lou and I like we've seen the Tetters somewhere? They both look so familiar to us. They are nice folks, have two children, a girl and a boy. The boy was with them today. We had a visit from our ward teachers this evening, Br. Wayne Hansen and Eddie Kawai. We enjoyed the message. Mary spent the afternoon at the Bush's and stayed all night there. Donna was enjoying a quiet, peaceful evening, the little boys were asleep, John and Lynn, and the big girls were at church.

December 20, Wednesday

It is such a lovely sunny day; it is good to be alive. Mrs. Morgan brought her boss, Josephine Chen, over this morning to look over our house and grounds, to tell us what she thinks we could get for the place if we should sell. They both said what a pretty home it was, so lovely and clean, nice, eh? Bea phoned later to say they'd figured it out and decided we could get \$7,000 for the place. She said it's worth more, but the location holds it down. Mrs. Chen said it would rent for \$85.00 or \$90 a month. She felt that would be the best deal for us if we get

good tenants in. Ah me, how can one tell? I wrote a card to Miss Ann Buxton telling them we're sorry to learn of Addie Saxelby's illness. They won't be able to have the usual New Year's Eve party. We have always had a swell time at their parties, but it is a long way to drive and this time of year the fog is dreadful. Rex, Donna, and Joan came in this afternoon. They'd been to see a dentist about Joan's teeth; he says she should have a band put on her teeth to straighten them. It cost \$100 down, and \$25 a month for about two years. It's impossible to pay for it now. Well, her teeth don't look bad; I wish I were rich! When I told Lou \$7,000 was the sale price Mrs. Chen said we should ask, he was surely incensed, "Well, they'll never get it for that!" (unquote). Mrs. Scott came over this evening to have me address a Christmas card for her. Lou told her about us moving away. I felt so sorry for the dear little soul, she cried to me about it. I hate to leave her.

December 21, Thursday

My little Christmas tree card holder looks pretty, but it will not hold all of the cards that we get, so I hung a line of them up with little red bows and wire hooks between

the two front rooms in the opening. Mr. Edell came over this morning to look the house over and see what he thought we could get for it if we sell. He says he thinks he can get \$8,500 for us. Another real estate agent, a Mrs. Brown, came at noon and looked the place over. She says maybe it will sell for \$8,000. The Southern California Building and Loan Company phoned to ask about the note that Lou put in with his payment asking about another loan. A man is coming out to see the place tomorrow. Lou washed the

front of the house off this evening after work. We went to town on the bus this evening, ate dinner in the cafeteria, and then went to Mather's Department Store. Lou bought a very pretty taupe gray dress, with jacket, black velvet trim, for my Christmas gift; bless him. It is a very pretty silk crepe, \$22.71. We got some black suede shoes for me in Nelson's Shoe Store, \$13.40, nice but an awful lot of money for shoes, I think. Joan is up at Lake Arrowhead with her school friend, Carol Shiells and family, until Saturday evening. Mary is visiting for

until Saturday evening. Mary is visiting for two days with her little school friend, Karen Olson. Her mother is a schoolteacher in Sierra Madre, Dody Bush's teacher. They live in San Gabriel. Janet went to a show with Richard Jones, Dody, and Bevan.

December 22, Friday

The man came out this morning from the Southern California Loan Company. He said everything would be okay that we'd hear from the company after Christmas. Lou wants to put the loan back up to where it was when we took it out almost two years ago, so we can buy the house on Vinedo. It is in escrow now. I talked to Annie on the phone about noon, she was getting ready to go to the Christmas party they are



Lou works hard to keep their home in great shape. They are planning on buying a new home on Vinedo Street.

giving where Bill works at the Welfare. I went to town this afternoon and finished up my Christmas shopping, socks, shirts, and ties for Lou. I bought some evergreens and made a Christmas spray for our front porch. I bought some pine cones, some bells and wide satin red ribbon. It made a pretty

Christmas spray. I was surprised to find Lou home when I got here; he was painting the porch banisters. Gordon paid them all and let them go home early, nice eh? Lou worked in the yard until dark; the place looks nice again with the old dead cannas and mums cut down. Donna has had a busy day cleaning, she has some Christmas shopping to finish up tomorrow, pies and cookies to make, bless her heart.

December 23, Saturday

Lou got up early and painted the front porch floor, I helped him carry the porch swing off the porch. It surely looks nice with the pretty tile red paint on. Lou has kept it looking nice ever since we moved here. I cleaned up in the little rear house, it was surely dusty; we haven't done anything to it for months. Lou helped me shake the bedding, he also washed windows, I washed and ironed the curtains, got them hung back up. We put clean doilies on the furniture. It is all prettied up again; it may help

to sell the place. We both worked around the place all day. Donna made pumpkin and mincemeat pies. Rex took Donna, Mary, and Johnny to town this afternoon; they bought Mary some shoes to wear on Sundays with the new taffeta dress Grama Marsh is making her for Christmas. They called in to see us. Janet did some of her shopping in Pasadena today, she spent all of her money, but 2¢, and so she walked to our house and phoned her folks. Rex came for her. Lou and I were uptown; we went to the Strand Theater to see "Three Little Words," cute picture. We rode out to the Pantry after the show, had chili and

pie. Then we went over to Sierra Madre, Janet and Joan were making cookies, Rex and Donna had gone to a show. The big Santa that Vernon Jorgensen painted on Donna's large front window looks swell. Their Christmas tree is very pretty, too.

December 24, Sunday

It has been a perfect day, clear and sunny. I wore my pretty new Christmas jacket dress and new shoes to Sunday School. We had a lovely program in our ward. We stayed to the Christmas program in East Pasadena Ward, too, because Johnny and Mary were in it. The Junior Sunday School put it on and it was very nice. I love to see the children act. We went home to take some groceries we bought at the market, Janet was with us, and then we went out to eat a delicious dinner with Rex and Donna and family. The ham Grampa bought and Donna cooked. She had pumpkin and mince pies; we had a lot of good things to eat. We sang Christmas carols this afternoon. Rex, Lou, and Johnny had naps. John and Florence came in the afternoon; they sang with us. We

all went to East Pasadena Ward this evening and then back to Donna's. Mary and Johnny rode with us. More good eats; hot rolls, and chocolate and all. We opened the Christmas gifts, starting with Johnny, then Mary

and so on up. It was a wonderful Christmas; all got lovely gifts. It was grand having John and Florence with us, not room to mention all the gifts, but I will mention some, a waffle iron to Lou from Rex and Donna, a lovely silk robe for me, a darling locket pin from Janet and Joan with all of the grand children's pictures in, I love it. The girls liked the surprise radio we gave them, also the wool skirts and metal belts. Johnny enjoyed his truck. The Marshes gave grand gifts, clothes for all. The music in both wards tonight was lovely. Our ward choir sang. The vibraharp in East Pasadena Ward was beautiful, a wonderful story

Rex gave the story of the Little Star in East Pasadena Ward, very good. A wonderful Christmas Eve!

December 25, Monday

"Merry Christmas" and that's just what we did

of the life of Jesus, by Maroni Olson in our ward.

have. A wonderful time at Donna and Rex's yesterday and last evening. This morning Lou and I were eating breakfast when the Andersens arrived. Annie, Bill, Bev, Glen, Irene, and their boys; David and Gilbert. We served them cookies and apple cider. We all went in our car to Donna's. Johnny was having a grand time in the racer car



that Rex made for him. Mary had her new skates on; Joan was out helping the kids learn to skate. Donna has a little rash broken out around her eyes and throat. I wonder what it is? Donna gave the Andersens some avocados. Janet wanted to go with us calling, so we crowded in one car, to go see Dody and Bevan. They got lots of gifts, too. Everyone was well blessed this

Yule Tide as usual. Dody and Bevan went with us to our house;

they had their car. We drove passed the house we are buying, so the folks could see it. We came here and treated the Joneses and Janet to cookies and cider, got Andersen's car, and went to Clayton's. Mary and family were there to dinner, all happy at Clayton's. Miriam's sister, Marcella, is visiting her from Salt Lake. Dody and Bevan went back home. We took the two cars out to Burbank to Elaine's where Sue was visiting. Shirley and family came, lovely gifts at Elaine's, all happy. We took Sue home and visited there for about two hours; we enjoyed her beautiful new apartment and television, saw a wonderful picture of Christ, "King of Kings." Bette and Ray treated us all to a turkey sandwich, delicious. Beverly helped her make them. Lou brought Janet and me home at 5 p.m. The Andersens went out to Glen's home in Van Nuys. I fixed lunch for the three of us. Rex and family came for Janet on the way to visit the Oates.

December 26, Tuesday

We surely had a wonderful Christmas. Rex had to change the sweater they gave his father for a larger size. He let John take the blue one that we gave him and he got a pretty rust colored one for himself. I met Rex and Donna in Hertel's Store, we changed the robe they gave me for a smaller one. I got a rose-colored brushed rayon robe this time. It is cozy and warm and very pretty. It cost more, I wanted to pay the difference, but no, they wouldn't have it. I changed Joan's metal belt for a larger size. Rex and Donna took Florence Marsh to Los Angeles town to change the work pants they got for Rex. Lots of changing after Christmas, ha ha! Mr. Edell sent an elderly couple to look through our house today. They want to move away from LaManda Park, where we plan to move into. Irene Oates stayed all night with the girls, they went to a show in Pasadena this afternoon after Rex and Donna got home.

December 27, Wednesday

It has been cold all day, but clear. I got all of the clothes dry enough to bring in the house. Janet has been in bed all day with a cold and some asthma trouble. Rex went over to Mrs. Reba James's and got some Breatheasy asthma



Lou Renshaw on the porch at 250 S. Vinedo in 1951. Christmas day of 1950 they drove by and showed family the new house.

inhalant for Janet to use in her nebulizer. Mrs. James lives in Sierra Madre. Tonight Mary Vernon brought some roller skates out for little Lynn, now he can be happy with Johnny and Mary on new roller skates, too. He felt very unhappy yesterday and today without some skates of his own. Mary let him borrow hers for a while, but it wasn't long enough to satisfy

the little fellow. I dusted up in the house after washing was out and the kitchen and bathroom washed

clean. I try to keep the place looking tidy because you never know when the real estate agents will bring someone to look through the place. Daddy and I enjoyed our nice comfy home and some See's chocolates this evening. Oh, oh! Grama, more avoirdupois, tisk, tisk! Hip hip, who cares anyway? Lou was busy at the shop yesterday taking inventory.

December 28, Thursday

Mrs. Schrader (Tillie) came over this morning to bring us some Christmas gifts from our friend, Louise Holly. It was a nice tie for Lou and darling little flower corsage for me. I was saddened when Tillie said that Holly is very ill in the General Hospital. She took sick on Christmas day, after eating a nice dinner with the Brown family where she lives. She fell to the floor when she got up from the table. The dear soul has never forgotten how Lou helped her move her belongings last July to another apartment. She is 80 years old, a grand person. I do hope she'll not have to stay in the hospital long. Tillie doesn't think she will get over this illness. Mrs. Brown, real estate agent, brought a lady to look at our house this morning. The kitchen isn't large enough for her. A man from the loan company came out to have me sign a paper. Ruby Hodges isn't as well again today; poor dear is having a tough time of it. I did a large ironing this afternoon. Rex worked all day with his dad and Lewie; he rested at his mother's home this evening until time to go to his night work for the Santa Fe. I talked to Donna on the phone this evening; Janet went to the show with the Joneses, Richard, Douglas, Bevan, and Dolores. Doug's girlfriend couldn't go. I hope Janet enjoys herself.

December 29, Friday

It was a nice warm day. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. I was delighted to learn that Janet is feeling well this morning. She had a nice time last evening with Richard Jones, Dolores, Bevan, and Douglas Jones. Joan shampooed her hair this morning and went to babysit. She is going to have fun at the church dance tonight, we hope. Ethel Newbold sent us a nice New Year's greeting. I

went to town and mailed her a New Year's card. I bought two infant jackets, one pink and blue, the other yellow and white, Carters, to take to Margaret Elton's new daughter, when we call on them Sunday. We will go after seeing Handle's Messiah in the Philharmonic Auditorium. I mailed a New Year's card to the Saxelbys and to Lillian and Jack, and bought my 1951 diary book. Mr. Edell brought a couple to see through our house this afternoon. The man seemed interested. I wish someone would like it enough to buy it and save the rugs from the traffic. Rex brought Donna and the children here tonight, on his way to work. They had Diane DeBry with them. We took them over to church, later, to the dance. There was a nice crowd out. I danced twice, once around, with Lou. It didn't do any harm, I felt fine after. We were surprised to see Rex

walk in, he had a three-hour layover before starting his drive to Riverside, so he came to the dance. He took Donna and the little ones home. Janet, Joan, and Diane stayed until the end of the dance. Ella Wride took them home. The hall looked lovely tonight, white Christmas trees. It was a nice dance, Bob and Iris Petersen came from up north.

December 30, Saturday

It is Dale Andersen and Miriam Clayton birthday's today. Dale is in Mexico. We were all happy to see Bob and Iris Peterson at the dance last night. It was a nice party. I enjoyed hearing Truman Fisher's orchestra play. It was also fun to watch my pretty little granddaughters dancing and having a lot of fun. We called for Marcella Jensen at Miriam's house this morning at 10 a.m. and then went to get Beverly. The girls sat in the back seat; we had a lovely drive to Santa Barbara. We drove through Beverly Hills to look at the beautiful homes and grounds. I was a bit disappointed that the skies were gray, because it made the ocean gray looking. I love it to look blue. Santa Barbara is a beautiful city. We ate a good dinner at Kerry's Coffee Shop. Lou and I had the chicken fried steak; the girls had breaded veal. We drove around the city; saw some very lovely homes. We enjoyed the drive home, inland. We took the coast route going. We visited with Bill and Annie a little while before taking Marcella to Clayton's. Annie treated us to fruitcake and cider. We had light fruitcake (Helms Bakery), and some of Annie's dark spice fruitcake; it was delicious. Annie was upset, she had just learned that one of the boys that had gone with the L.D.S. boys to Mexico, has been drowned in the ocean. He was a young Nelson, or

Nielson boy, from East Glendale Ward. It is surely sad. I'm glad the lad's father was with the group. Dale and the other boys won the trip because of perfect attendance to priesthood meetings. We visited with Lorene and Charlie a while tonight.

December 31, Sunday

I cooked hot cakes for Lou this morning. He went to his priesthood meeting. The wind was blowing strong and it was cold. Lou came back for me in time for Sunday School. We had several visitors from out of state. They come to see our Rose Parade and the Rose Bowl game on New Year's Day. Lou let Mr. Edell, the real estate agent; have one of our front door keys, in case he had some one interested in buying our home. We were away all day yesterday and

most of today. We ate lunch at Bob's eating place in Eagle Rock, and then went to Los Angeles to the Philharmonic Auditorium. We were an hour early so we walked across the street to the Pershing Square Park. It was very interesting to see all the hundreds of people there, mostly men, many soapbox orators. We surely enjoyed the Southern California Oratorio Society in its debut performance of Handle's Messiah, with Frederick Davis conducting. It was very lovely. The soloists were Phyllis Moffat, soprano, Katherine Hilgenberg, alto, William Olvis, tenor, Ralph Isbell, base. Br. Frederick Davis is the man who conducted the choristers training class that Lou and LaVer attended. We went to Harold Elton's to take the new infant a gift, two little jackets. Ethel Newbold is taking care of the family until Mama is well and strong. The little infant is surely a darling baby. Grama Ethel is having a wonderful time taking care of the tiny one. Ethel looks fine; we had a nice visit with her. She's going back to Salt Lake on the first of February. Lou was too tired to stay up to see the old year out with me. Janet went to Bush's to babysit tonight. Joan stayed home with Mary and Johnny. Rex and Donna went to Florence Oateses' to see New Year in with Garvanza folks. Joan woke Mary up to help her welcome in the New Year in 1951. I listened to Salt Lakers welcome in the New Year at the Coconut Grove Ballroom in Salt Lake City. I also heard Denver folks cheering and some of their entertainment over my radio, and some from San Francisco and Los Angeles. I walked out on the front porch at midnight and heard some of the Pasadena noisemakers. I thanked God for the many blessings to us in the year 1950,



Dale Andersen 1952. He turned 16 years old on December 30, 1950.



Miriam Clayton, turned 22 years old on December 30, 1950.

and got into bed. "Happy New Year!"

