

Elvie's 1951 Diary



*Elvie and Lou Renshaw with their grandchildren in 1946.
In 1951 one more grandchild arrives.*

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1951 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**, **John Louis**, and **Donna Kathleen** arrives this year.

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 son .

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hogle** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hogle**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hogle** and a son **Jerry**. **Shirley** married to **Ken Bird** with son **Steven** and daughter **Karen**.

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

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

January 1, Monday—Welcome 1951!

If we can be as blessed in this New Year as we were in 1950, we will be happy indeed. Our nice neighbor, Mrs. Spaulding, invited us in to view the Rose parade with her and her mother over television. Mr. Spaulding went to see the parade in town. It was a treat to see the beautiful floats and hear the bands and see all while sitting in a cozy, warm room, in a comfortable chair. Of course I did miss the beautiful colors [black and white TV]. Later this afternoon we drove out to see the floats where they were parked in the new Victory Park, located at Sierra Madre Boulevard and Paloma Street. They seem lovelier every year. It was a grand setting for them this year, the beautiful mountains for a background and lots of room for walking and parking. I surely enjoyed the gorgeous exhibit. We went over to see Donna and family. They went to the parade and had a good view, too. I stayed at Donna's to go to a show this evening with the family. Lou didn't want to go to a show, so he came home. The wind blew a lot of avocados down. Mary and Johnny sold \$2.10 worth to neighbors, they each took a little bag with four or five in and went out. They came back in a short time, sold out. They were selling them for 10¢ a piece. They cost 25¢ or more in the market for nice big ones like that. We went to the Lyric Theater in Monrovia tonight and saw "All About Eve" and "West Point Story," good shows.



January 2, Tuesday

We received a nice letter from Will Taylor, he has been operated on, is home recovering from the illness. We also received a card from Violet; they had a nice Christmas. I spent most of this day cleaning up after taking down the Christmas decorations. What a job! Lou had Eddie K. take our car and fixed the brakes today. Eddie brought the car home tonight, he told Lou it needed another job done, so Lou is having that taken care of tomorrow. The children all went back to school today. It was Mary Jorgensen's day off, so she didn't bring Lynn out to Donna's today. I talked to Lorene on the phone this evening. Charlie had another bad spell at five

o'clock yesterday morning, so he's felt badly all day. The poor dear, I feel so sorry for him and for Lorene, also. She worries about him when she has to go to work and leave him alone. I talked to Donna about noon. She was busy taking down the Christmas tree and she had put out a large washing, too. The years fly by so fast it seems no time until we're getting them all out again. Anyway, Christmas is a very wonderful time.



Black and white TV brings happiness to all the family?

January 3, Wednesday

The weatherman said showers, but it has been clear in Pasadena, we need some rain. Rex worked a few hours for his dad and Lewie this morning at Grandma's Bakery after his night driving job. I phoned Broadway and Nash Stores for Donna to ask the price of a baby bathinette. They are from \$9.95 to \$12.95. I wrote letters to Will and Flora Taylor, Emma C., Ethel N., and a get-well note to Louise Holly in the General Hospital. I wrote postcards to Violet and Hattie S. and Frances H., which took most of this day. I had intended to go downtown, but found it was too late for me to get back in time to cook dinner, so I stayed home and had dinner ready by 5 p.m. My heart has given me a little trouble off and on today. I had an ache in my left arm, mostly under my arm and in the heart region, also some irregular beating? Lou suggested that we visit John and Florence Marsh tonight, so I phoned her. She said they were staying home and would be delighted to have us call. We had a nice visit with them. Florence was sewing some very pretty nylon lace on the lovely nylon slip she gave Donna for Christmas. The slip was a bit short, so she added the lace. We enjoyed a cup of chocolate and some cookies, which Florence got from her visit to the N.B.C. Baking Company today with her club. We had ice cream and See's Chocolates, too. Rex ate with us. He calls in to see his mother almost every night on his way to work at Santa Fe. She gives him a nice cup of hot chocolate, nice, eh?

January 4, Thursday

I enjoyed our visit with the Marshes last night, grand people. It was clear this morning. I didn't feel like washing, but the weatherman says a storm is headed our way so I decided I'd better get it done up. They are having more rain up north where they've had the dreadful floods. I do not record much of the dreadful war news because I hate wars, but we are losing thousands of our precious young men in that awful Korean War. They have lost about all that they gained, since the Chinese Communist troops entered the northern outskirts of Seoul, before dawn today. The California City officials are meeting in Sacramento to discuss the "terrible dangerous" civilian situation in California. It makes one feel dreadful to think about it, so I don't, anymore than I can help! "Trust in God," is my motto. Donna picked Janet and Joan up at school, they missed the early bus home. She came for me and we all drove over to the Venetian blind shop to meet Grampa after



work. We went in his car to the Southern California Loan Company. The girls got out on Colorado to go to Field's Store to look at sweaters on sale. They paid \$2.00 and had one put away, will buy it with babysitting money. Donna, Lou, and I signed the loan papers, \$6,500 to add to our \$3,000 payment on the Vinedo Street house. Our neighbor, Mrs. Gaspard, brought a lady friend to look through our house. Mrs. Gaspard would like to buy it, she says! Lou took us to the Vinedo place so Donna and the girls could see through the house this evening. The Teeters were nice about us coming in.

January 5, Friday

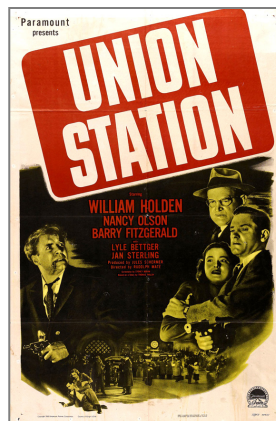
We had a little rain in the night, but it was clear this morning. We do need more rain, as things are very dry. Gordon Hodges left this morning for a business trip to San Francisco. I did my ironing, talked to Donna on the phone. She was washing. Mrs. Lucille Gaspard and her sister-in-law came over again today. She is so anxious to buy our house, but they can't meet our terms. I'd like to have them buy it; she wants so much to have it. They're nice people and I wish they could make the arrangements somehow! I went to town this afternoon and mailed Frances H. a copy of the Rose parade in colors. I bought some Colonial Dames Face Cream on sale, some stamps, a birthday card for Lillian K. and some large envelopes. Lou and I ate a good dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria, and then we went to the market and bought a rather large grocery order and a leg of lamb. I didn't think we'd ever pay almost \$4.00 for a small leg of lamb, but we did. We don't do it often. We enjoyed our comfy home tonight.

January 6, Saturday

Lou went this morning to get his new 1951 car license. I'm glad they are black with yellow numbers; I was tired of the yellow tags. I cleaned the house up and got lunch. This afternoon I was busy preparing for my family to come to dinner tomorrow. I made a chocolate pudding, and a creamed tapioca pudding and a Jello salad. Lou worked in the yard, he dug all the canna bulbs up and transplanted some; the yard looks nice now. Mrs. Scott came home from her son Paul's place today. She phoned me to let me know that she was home. She always lets me know when she leaves for a visit with her folks and when she comes back again. Lou and I went to the Washington Theater this evening to see "Toast of New Orleans," with Kathryn Grayson and Mario Lanza; both are wonderful singers. We also saw William Holden and Nancy Olson in "Union Station," we enjoyed both pictures. We got



Above 1950 California license, below 1951 the license.



home at 9 p.m., ate a bite of lunch and read the paper. I read some from the book Frances H. sent me, "Nothing Ever Happens Sunday Morning." It is the story of a Mormon Bishop and family in Utah.

KIRKUS REVIEW of "Nothing Ever Happens Sunday Morning"

A rather timeless story of a Mormon family told in well-integrated flashbacks-all in the period of one Sunday morning. Eben Benson, Bishop for many years, bigoted and selfish, driven by strong ambition to become one of the 12 Disciples of the Church and ultimately its president, has dominated the lives of his dutiful wife and their children, and is only dominated by his other wife, May, whom he had married for love and ambition. On this particular Sunday morning Eben is to preach before a visiting Church power, his final test before he becomes a Disciple. However his son Jasper, having secretly loved and impregnated the daughter of the town drunk, is likely to ruin Eben's chances as the mother-to-be will be forced to confess during the Sunday services.... Nothing much does happen, but the undercurrents of these thwarted individuals produce a growing tension that is more compelling than action would have been. Definitely better than average for sales, quite good for rentals, rather frank for public libraries.

January 7, Sunday

The priesthood meeting was held half-hour earlier, 8 a.m. Lou went, and then came back for me to go to Sunday School. We had a different teacher in our class. I've forgotten the brother's name. He is going to relieve Wes Ziegler on the first Sunday of the month. We had a nice fast meeting, too. I always enjoy the testimonies of the good saints. I was surprised to find Donna, Johnny, and Mary here when we got home. The children didn't feel very well so she brought them over here. Johnny vomited on his way to Sunday School, they had to stop the car to let him out for it. They were in Ashby's car. Mary was a bit upset, too, also Donna felt a bit of nausea. When one of them gets that sickness, they all seem to get it. Annie phoned this morning and told me about the play their two wards were presenting in Garvanza tonight. The Genealogy committee is putting on the program. We decided to go. Donna and family ate dinner with us. Donna helped me get it on the table. The leg of lamb was done beautifully when I got home from Sunday School. Rex, Lou, Johnny, and Donna took naps after dinner, the folks went home about 4 p.m. Lou and I ate a bite at 5 p.m., and then we went to Annie's. Elaine and the children were there. Annie and Bill were at church helping get ready for the play. Annie took food to serve the cast; some of them came a long distance. We surely enjoyed the play, "It Could Happen to You." We had a nice visit with John and Florence tonight. They invited us down to have grilled cheese

sandwiches and hot chocolate after church. The Carlson's also invited us over, but we'd accepted Marshes invitation first. The Melco Men and Gish Sisters furnished the music for the play tonight; it was very lovely. The play was lovely, too. It was a story taken from the spirit world.

January 8, Monday

It was a lovely clear day; we do need some rain though. I talked to Donna on phone; she is trying to think out a way to get a dress for Janet to wear to the "Gold and Green Ball" in Las Flores Ward next Friday night. Richard Jones has invited Janet to go with him. Jennie Jones phoned me, Annie, and Donna to tell us that Dolores was elected queen for their Gold and Green Ball in Las Flores Ward. I was happy to learn this good news. Jennie invited us to come over to the ball. Mary J. phoned Donna from her work at Bullock's Store, to tell her that a friend of hers at the store has a formal dress she thought might be the right size for Janet, one she has not worn for a long time. She said she'd be happy to let Janet wear it if she'd like to; nice of her. Our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in to see Lou about Venetian blinds for her living room. She was surprised at the cost of them. They are expensive, I know, but nice. Lou and Brother Jones went block teaching tonight on their newly appointed district. They have offered to take another district temporarily, so will have to take another night out next week. I read from the book that Frances Helman sent me for Christmas. It is interesting, but a bit shocking to this modest Grama. The story is about a Mormon Bishop and family. I was surely shocked last night when Ray Ashmore told Lou and I that his wife, Bell, had left him. He lives in a room at Sr. Horrick's home. Bell lives in Southern Utah. He looked so unhappy. Mary had a cold so she stayed out of school today.

January 9, Tuesday

Lou is trying to reduce again. Instead of no lunch, this time it's no breakfast, only lemon juice and coffee before going to work. He takes a good lunch. I did up the housework and finished the book. It is a story of a Mormon family in the earlier days in Utah. It held my interest, but was somewhat of a shock, the plain candidness of it and it was not very complimentary to a Latter-day Saint bishop and family, but I guess we've had some like the book describes? Ah me! I've never known any like it myself, I'm happy to say. I've known several, they were all lovable with their children and wife and warm and friendly to all. In the earlier days of our church they had not lived this beautiful gospel long enough to understand it's natural beauty and warmth. No more long faced old men for bishops now. With a tolerant understanding, our young folks are now guided into righteous living and when one does make a mistake, with love and kindness they are led back if they'll come. I talked to Donna on the phone again this evening. I was delighted



The Gish Sisters

to learn that Janet had a lovely formal gown given to her by one of Mary J.'s friends at the Bullock's Store. It is a little long, but fits perfect. Bless that sweet Mary for telling her friend about Janet's need. Lou walked to the market for some lemons tonight and brought some ice cream home to me, sweet man. The formal is green net.

January 10, Wednesday

I cleaned the house up a little. I phoned a lady about renting our house, she said she'd come in this evening to look at it, but they didn't come. I went to the bank in the afternoon; it rained all morning. I bought some new rubbers and a few things and came home. We kept our porch light on for the folks to see the house number until 9 p.m. and then decided they were not coming.

January 11, Thursday

I mailed Lou's birthday card to Lillian Keller. It's her birthday on Friday. Donna had an appointment with her doctor at 1:30 today. She picked Mary up at school about 3:30 and then went to Marshall Junior High for Janet and Joan. They were out in the car when we had a furious storm, rain, hail, and thunder with wind. It was really violent. I was worried because I knew she was going to bring Janet down after school and she'd be out in it. The water was rushing down our street like a river, from curb to curb. The streets were all flooded. I was surely happy to see them all safe and sound. She went to Bullock's Store to get the crinoline skirt and bra for Janet to wear with the formal gown tomorrow night. Janet tried the dress on; it was too long. There are three skirts to shorten, and the dress was too long in the waist. I wasn't sure of the best way to alter it to fit her. We got in Lou's car and went to Mary Jorgensen's after phoning her. That sweet girl got up from her bed; she's been home from work with a cold. She pinned the skirts up and the shoulders and waist darts. Bless her heart. I pressed the hems later so pins could come out without harm. I will sew them up tomorrow. I helped Lou make waffles for our dinner tonight.

January 12, Friday

It was a beautiful sunny morning after the storm of yesterday. We had a small pile of hailstones in our backyard this morning, until it warmed up by 10 a.m. We had lots of white frost on the housetops early, too. Donna's friend, Kay Bennion, phoned her this morning and offered to loan her the nice maternity clothes she just used. It was surely sweet of her and Donna is happy to use them. Kay has six children under nine years old. Lou phoned me several times this morning. I found the phone number he was looking for; McLellan Investment Company. We didn't know how it was spelled so had ourselves a time with the phone book until I looked in some papers we had. I ran out of green sewing cotton to finish Janet's formal dress so had to go to town to get it. I went downtown and back on the same bus, return trip. I worked most of the day with three full skirts to hem up, one crinoline the other two net. I took the shoulders up almost an inch, and some larger darts in the bodice. It is a pretty dress and so nice of Mary's friend to give it to Janet. Donna and Janet came about 4:30 to get the dress. She tried

it on; it's okay. She looked real sweet in her first formal. She wore Donna's little yellow short coat with it tonight. Annie and Beverly came over about 8:15. Annie brought two pair of long leg garments for Lou. He is freezing in the short ones he bought from her in the summer time. She took two of them back to see if she could sell them, they haven't been opened yet. We went out to get Donna. Janet was lovely, waiting for her date, Richard Jones, to come for her. We left first. The hall looked very pretty in the Las Flores Ward. A large reflector ball was revolving in the ceiling casting colored spots of gold and green around the walls and floor. Dolores looked beautiful, Bevan placed the crown on Dody's head. She was queen of the Gold and Green Ball. She looked lovely in a rose formal, with a gold and green fan bouquet. They had a huge rainbow across the stage with a large pot of gold at one end. The queen stepped out of the pot of gold. Lou treated us to a bowl of chili at The Pantry on the way home.



*Esther and Eldred Graham
circa 1950.*

January 14, Sunday

It was a beautiful day. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and came back for me for Sunday School. I fixed a chicken and prepared some vegetables. Annie phoned at 9 a.m. to ask how to get to our ward chapel. She said we were going to have company out to our Sunday School. Esther Bailey Graham and husband [*Eldred A. Graham*] come out to visit our Sunday School. They had a dinner appointment in Pasadena. It was a hometown picnic with his friends. I was so happy to see them; I like her husband so much better than the first one. I was delighted when she told me he has joined our church. He is such a nice person, they are very happy. They waited around after our Sunday School was dismissed to see Donna and family, but we missed them; they went out the other door to

their class rooms. I was as disappointed as

they were. Lou phoned a party that had an ad in the paper for a house to rent; she said she'd come out to look at it later. She did come by, but said they had decided on another place so they didn't come inside. It was nice of them to stop and tell us, anyway. We both took naps this afternoon. We went to church tonight. The program tonight was a missionary farewell for Keith Baker and Joe Christensen. Joe is in his mission field now; he left without a farewell program. I have forgotten where he is, in the states? Keith B. is going to Canada. I stopped long enough to say hello to Donna and children after church, before their meeting started this evening.

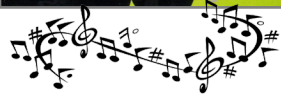
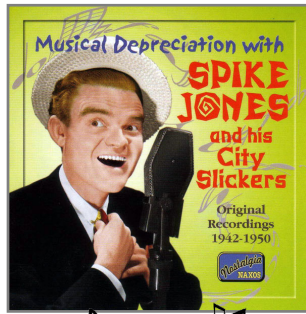
January 13, Saturday

The chili Lou bought for us, Annie, Bev, Donna, and me, last night after the ball, surely tasted good on such a cold frosty night. Lou wore his overcoat, first time in two years, I think? It must be real cold before he takes it out. Mrs. McCall phoned from Lynwood, to say she wasn't coming to look at the house, she wants a two-car garage. Lou phoned her in answer to her ad for a house for rent. Lou took some of the canna bulbs he had dug up from our yard; he planted them for Mrs. Scott in her yard. She was delighted. She told me he is the best man she has ever met. She sheds tears when she talks of us moving away; bless her. I hate to move away from her, too. She brought two custard puddings over for our lunch, dear old soul. Lou went to the market and brought a box of groceries, some meat and vegetables for us, and some for Donna. We took Donna's out to her. Lou let her have \$5.00 to help them out. John and Florence took some dishtowels and a roast and some groceries out to Donna and Rex after we left, they'll get along until payday now. It is a real struggle with the high prices and a new home to pay for and growing children to feed and clothe. I'm glad we haven't such a worry on what we make. I am also happy we can help them a little. Lou and I went to Grants Store and bought 15 yards of iron-on rug binding. We bound one large rug and three little ones from the carpeting we had left over from our wall to wall covering. We got too tired to finish the rug binding. I have three small ones to do next week. The Southern California Loan Company check came in the mail this morning, now we're all set to settle up the escrow on the new house. A small boy came with his Grandma to visit with Donna and the children this morning. He isn't normal; he won't talk.

January 15, Monday

I went over to see Mrs. Lucille Gaspard and talked to her about buying our house. They are really anxious to have it. We'd like to see them get it, if only they can pay a few dollars more a month. We would like to get better than the \$12.00 that we'd get if they only paid \$50 as they suggested last week. \$38.00 must first go on the loan, before we get any. She said this morning that they had talked it over and decided they could pay \$55 a month, but wanted us to cut the price by \$500. We don't want to do that either, ah me! I phoned Annie this morning for Donna to get a halibut casserole recipe. Donna is entertaining her old friends tomorrow; about eight of the girls have a club. They meet every two or three months. They give the hostess a nice gift. They are giving Donna a baby bathinette. I went to town this afternoon to the bank and Grants Store. I deposited \$28.00 and bought more rug binding. I did three small rugs when I got home. Lou helped me do the larger one on Saturday. We have six small rugs, 27x17 to go in front of the big chairs. I'll only need three of them, but thought Donna would like some, too. The larger rug is 48x25. It was the carpeting left over from our wall-to-wall covering in the living and dining rooms. The iron on binding does a swell job and is so easy to put on. After dinner, Lou

went down to talk to the young Gaspars, made them an offer, \$8,300, \$55 a month. They'll let us know tomorrow. Br. Ivan Jones called for Lou and they went teaching, he wasn't gone long, only one home of their five or six families. Janet went with Truman Fisher to see Spike Jones and his musical revue at the Civic Auditorium.

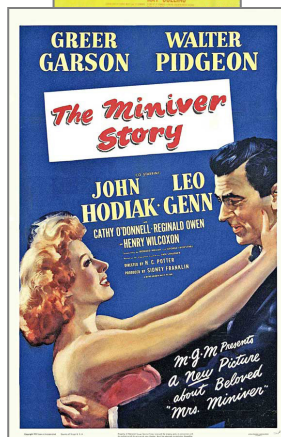
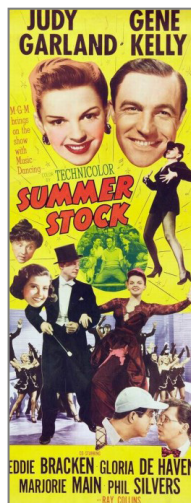


January 16, Tuesday

It rained in the night and this morning a bit, but the sun was shining by ten o'clock. I had two or three telephone visits with Donna and Aunt Annie about the white sauce for the halibut and cheese casserole dish Donna is serving her girlfriends at their club today. The girls gave Donna a lovely baby bathinette. These girls are all old friends from her girlhood days in Garvanza Ward. Annie made a lemon cake for Bill's high priest meeting tonight. She said she put too much flour in her filling thinking of how much Donna was to put in her sauce, ha ha! Well, we had fun, anyway. Rex was going to work for his dad and Lewie today, but his Santa Fe truck broke down in Riverside. He called in here about 1:30 p.m. and phoned Donna and said he was on his way home. He tried to get his mother on the phone; he had called by their house, also. Mary J. couldn't get out to Sierra Madre until after 3 p.m., so I did not have my little grandson as I expected. She was going to drop him off here on her way home with Lynn. Donna had both little boys and her company to lunch. Ah me! I wrote get well cards to Louise Holly and Emma Christensen, two sweet old ladies, both very ill. I also wrote to Violet and Ethel Newbold. I talked to Florence Marsh this evening, she didn't go to Relief Society today, she was at the Sears Roebuck Store when Rex called by. I talked to Donna on the phone later this evening, she said her lunch was lovely, the girls all had seconds. Janet is babysitting tonight, Joan went to friends to see T.V. Lucille and Alfred Gaspar came over this evening to talk about buying our house. They brought the baby. She is surely a beautiful baby. They have decided to buy our home.

January 17, Wednesday

I hope everything will go along all right for the young Gaspars in making arrangements for buying our home. They are anxious to have it. I'm anxious to sell to them, because they live in the neighborhood and know all about the colored folks, not so far away from here. Lots of people won't even look at it, when they hear it's on Garfield Avenue because up north of us, on this street, are several colored families and they do pass here a lot. They are fine folks, I've always felt friendly to the colored folks that pass by our place, but it is hard to sell to white people. The Gaspars know all this. She phoned me from the bank to ask about the size of the lot, they can't



get an F.H.A. loan because the lot is less than 100 feet deep. The bank clerk thought they could get a G.I. loan for them, he talked to me on the phone to get a description of the lot from our deed. The bank is sending a man out to appraise the place; another man is coming to appraise it for the G.I. loan. It'll be better for all concerned. I did my washing and the chair and couch doilies, and the bathroom curtains. The kitchen curtains will need doing up soon, too. I'm going to leave the bathroom and kitchen curtains up in this house when we leave, I think. Lou went to church correlation meeting tonight. I rested. He brought me some chocolate ice cream, strawberry for himself. Gordon [Hodges, Lou's boss] left for Chicago on business trip, by airplane tonight.

January 18, Thursday

The man from the bank came out this morning. He looked inside and out, asked questions and measured the place. He sat in his car and wrote for about twenty minutes. This is for the G.I. loan the Gaspars are trying to get on this place to buy it. Lucille came up as soon as he drove away. She wanted to know what he said about the place. He did not say one thing about his appraisal, so she'll have to wait until the bank notifies her. I do hope they can get the G.I. loan. She said they'll buy the place, anyway, but we get cash if they can get the loan and their payments will be less a month, which will help them a lot. I did my ironing this morning, mended Johnny's blue jeans. Gordon phoned Ruby from Chicago, she phoned Lou to let him know that he had arrived safe and sound. Lou has charge of the shop while Gordon is away, so he'll be an hour later getting home, cause he stays to close up shop at 5:30. Lucille Gaspar came over this evening to tell Lou she'd bring \$100 deposit on the house to him tomorrow. They really want this place and I'm happy about it. They are nice people; I love this old home. I want nice folks in it. (Sentimental me.) Lou was relieved of his Sunday School chorister job last night. Bob Clawson was put in as chorister. We are moving into East Pasadena Ward.

January 19, Friday

We had a lovely rainfall all night. It was clear today. That is what I call a perfect setup, rain at night and sunshine in the daytime. The grass on the hillsides and everywhere is getting green and pretty now. I mended and darned for Donna most of this day. My darling invited me to a picture show tonight, which I just couldn't resist. We went to the Strand to see Judy Garland and Gene Kelly in "Summer Stock" also "The Miniver Story," with Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon. We enjoyed both pictures. Janet went to the Gold and Green Ball with Kendall Little. She wore her pretty green net formal. It was Pasadena and East Pasadena Wards together. Joan went to babysit at Wride's. Donna took her two little ones, Mary and Johnny, maybe Lynn, too, not sure, to babysit for Br. and Sr. Cottam, in Hastings Ranch, while they went to the Gold and Green Ball. She looked in on little Marilyn Ashby next door, too. Her folks had gone to

the ball, also. Rex went to his night work. We learned later that Rosetta McCarter was crowned Queen of the Pasadena Ward and LaVonne Waugaman crowned queen of the East Pasadena Ward. Janet wore a lovely green orchid that Kendall gave her. Lucille Gaspar brought the \$100 deposit on this house over tonight.

January 20, Saturday

Lou went out to Donna's after breakfast to have her sign the loan check. We went to the Mutual Savings and Loan Company about 10 a.m. and settled up the escrow for the new home we're buying in East Pasadena. We paid \$4,350.00; we had \$3,000 in Mutual. We took out another loan to make up the difference, took it out at Southern California Loan where we had first one on this Garfield place, just upped it again to what it was at first, \$3,500. We went to the bank and deposited \$266.22. The Gaspars gave us a \$100 deposit on this place, and we added Lou's check to most of it, and some back from the Mutual. Lou bought some tile cement in the hardware store; we went to the market for groceries. We got some vegetables at a market on Colorado. We looked at the new 1951 Plymouth auto and had a ride in it. It is lovely, but I like our pretty blue Plymouth best. It still looks and runs like new. The cost of a new car scares me. After lunch and a nap, Lou fixed the sink in the kitchen, a few places where the cement was out or loose. We took a nice ride this evening out through Sun Valley to Burbank, and called to see Bette, Ray, Jerry, and Sue. We had a nice visit with Bette and Ray until Sue got home. She'd been to Hollywood, I believe. Jerry was having a nap so he could go to the basketball game with his folks later this evening. Sue treated us to chocolate nuts. Janet went to a picture show tonight with Gordon Maughn. Kenny and Shirley came by while we were at Sue's. We had a nice visit with Sue, we should go oftener, she gets so lonely. We enjoyed the television, too. Hers is a beauty.

January 21, Sunday

Lou and I did not go to Sunday School. I always feel sorry to miss it. Donna stayed home this morning as Johnny has a cold; he coughed a lot in the night. Mary stayed home, too. Rex went early to his priesthood. The girls, Janet and Joan, went to Sunday School on the bus. Lou dusted his car off and went out to look at new cars in Glendale. The car bug bit him sometime ago; he fevers up every once in awhile. I hope he'll get over it okay. I fried the chicken and made a stew with the parts I don't fry. I did a bit of pioneering, as we haven't used the kitchen sink today. Lou put some cement around it, and I want to make sure it is set hard. We went over to see Ruby this afternoon. She is still in bed most of the day. Lutie and Clarence were there. Gordon is in Chicago to a convention. We had a nice visit with

them until time to go to church. Our meeting starts at 5 p.m. We had a nice program. A young man sang two lovely solos, Truman Fisher and Robert L. Gordon were the speakers, and both are from the East Pasadena Ward, both redheads. Janet had her green orchid on tonight from the Green and Gold Ball in Pasadena Ward last Friday night; Kendall Little gave it to her. Richard Jones and his boyfriend from Las Flores Ward, President Broadhead's son, visited in East Pasadena Ward tonight, they took Janet home. We brought Mary and Johnny home with us. Rex called for them after their church. Donna went to play the piano for Eleanor Ramish to sing in Monte Bello Ward tonight. Mary and Johnny enjoyed eating with us, and we enjoyed them. Johnny can whistle a sharp loud whistle; it surely surprised me. Reggie Wallis and wife came to East Pasadena Ward tonight to hear their daughter sing, she is a girlfriend of the Broadhead boy.

January 22, Monday

I have to smile when I think how Johnny made his dad notice us last night, with his loud sharp whistle. Rex was driving in his car to church; I was walking to our car with Johnny and Mary when they spied their daddy in his car. I was startled when my little five-year-old grandson let go with the whistle. Rex looked and laughed. Johnny is so much like his Grampa Louis, his mouth is like Lou's, and he can whistle like him. Mrs. Scott came over this morning. I mended a jersey slip for her. I went to town after lunch to get a birthday gift and card for my darling husband. I bought him a cream-colored sport shirt, rayon, in Hertel's. I bought four yards of rug binding in Grants Store. I'm going to bind the rug Lou took out of the back of our car, he put two smaller ones that I had bound in its place. I mended and darned for Donna's family this afternoon. I'll be happy when this buying and selling of homes is all settled and we are moved and settled, also. I know Lucille Gaspar is anxious to get into this house. I'm very much afraid they won't be able to get the G.I. loan appraised high enough for us to consider it. The Gaspar's say they'll buy it, anyway, as we first agreed, \$2,000 down and \$55 a month.



Little 5 year old Johnny can whistle loud.



Lou and his mother, Sarah Renshaw, with Joan, Donna, and Janet Marsh in 1940. This is Lou's first birthday without his mother.

January 23, Tuesday

Lou's birthday, 61 years of earth life! I've been thinking of Mother Renshaw this day. She came all the way from Phoenix, Arizona to be with Louis on his birthday last year, now she has gone from us. I know she enjoyed the nice little party we had for him with Donna and family, a musical evening which she loved. I talked to Annie on the phone, invited her over to have ice cream and cake this evening. I asked her to bring the Claytons, too. Beverly and Dale had to attend their Mutual. Bev teaches the Beehive class. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene, Charlie, Annie, and Bill and their

sweet little daughters. Donna and family came, and brought Daddy's favorite, a coconut cake with candles forming 61. Johnny and Mary got into piggy banks to get a box of See's chocolates for Grampa. The rest of the family gave the big cake and a large bottle of Mennen's skin bracer. I gave him a sport shirt, Beverly sent a cute birthday card and the folks brought nice greeting cards. We had a very pleasant evening. Janet and Joan played a piano duet, Donna and Janet played a piano duet, and Joan played a number for us. Little Mary brought three songs to sing for us. Johnny helped her sing them off and on. She has a sweet voice. She sang "You'll be Sorry When You See Me," "Hello Central, Give me Heaven" and "My Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown." Lou bought a gallon of Coast ice cream. Rex had to go on to his night work; sorry he couldn't stay. Lou and I took the family home to Sierra Madre. Mr. Frank Betts came out to appraise our house for the G.I. Loan people this morning. Lucille Gaspar came in to talk after he left. Mr. Betts wants Lou to make out a list of the things or materials and the cost to rehabilitate the home.

January 24, Wednesday

Mr. Bett's secretary phoned this a.m. to say that he would be here after lunch, to pick up the list Lou has made out for him. He is the appraiser for the G.I. loan the Gaspars are trying to get. Lou's estimate, \$2,483 (what it would have cost to hire it done). Lou came home to his lunch, we got a lot of mail is a.m. Birthday card and letter from Lillian to Lou, letter to Lou from Melv, letter to me from Mary Stead, she wants me to write to Clara Kelson, who is blind now, living in Salt Lake City. Birthday card from Florence and John, bills, a letter from Ethel Newbold, she wants us to meet her in town Saturday or Sunday. We hit the jockpot with mail this day. Melv and Lillian can't get together on Mother's stocks, he wants Lou to write to Lillian. Sr. Hill phoned me this afternoon, says they can't get the key out of lock that Lou installed for them on Relief Society door, he went over to church tonight while Donna and Rex went to Mutual to see Janet and her Mia Maid class put on their "rose program." Janet had to have yellow roses for her part of the bouquet and Donna had an awful time finding them this time of year, three roses for a dollar. Janet and Joan played a piano duet. Janet gave a short talk. Rex changed his clothes her, then went to his night work for Santa Fe. I helped Mary make a pink nightgown for her doll. Mr. Betts asked me today, "Why on earth are you moving out of this beautiful home?"

January 25, Thursday

Another lovely summer like day, 88 degrees. I did my washing, several heavy pieces, the loop rugs, bathrobe, and flannel shirt, all dried in short time. This evening Lou and I went out to East Pasadena to look at ice boxes. We have about decided on a Westinghouse this time. Mr. Green is going to



"Hello Central, Give me Heaven" is one of the songs that Mary sang for her Grampa Lou on his 61st birthday.



look at our Frigidaire in the morning to let us know what he'll give us for it. We went over to the house we're buying and measured to see what size ice box will fit best. I hate to bother the Teters, but they are very nice about letting us look around. The little boy wanted me to listen to one of his records played. Lou and I had a bowl of the good chili in the Pantry. We went to the shop to look at color slats for new Venetian blinds. We took Lillian's letter to Ruby Hodges, Gordon will be home from Chicago tomorrow evening. Johnny and Mary were vaccinated for small pox at school today. Lynn wouldn't let them to him.

to phone Rex and tell him that she'd leave the key under the mat. She and John were going to the Alhambra Theater in Alhambra, to see "King Solomon's Mines." Rex was going to his mother's before going to work tonight. He wanted to make some phone calls from her house. He has to pay a toll from his home in Sierra Madre. I told Florence I wanted to see the picture as I'd heard it was a good one. She said, "Go with us." We met them in front of the theater. We enjoyed both pictures. Rex has passes on the Santa Fe train to take his family to San Diego. They plan to leave early tomorrow morning. Donna has prepared a picnic lunch. I hope they'll have a nice day and a lovely time.

January 27, Saturday

We have a change in the weather, it was cold and damp this day after a week of summer like weather. Lou went to Mr. Green's shop and paid \$208.13 for a Westinghouse ice box. They will deliver it to the new house when we move. It'll be grand to have a nice new refrigerator with more space. Lou went to the end of Eagle Rock car line, in Eagle Rock to meet Ethel Newbold. I prepared a little lunch which we enjoyed at noon. I was delighted when Lou and Ethel came, she had a lovely big yellow crib blanket for Donna's expected infant and Donna's sweet daddy had a beautiful light maple high chair that he bought in a baby store while waiting for Ethel's car to arrive. She went in to the store while he paid for it. After

lunch Ethel helped with the dishes, Lou tried to nap, but we talked too much. He took us for a lovely ride to Azusa, through all the nice little towns out that way, then we took Ethel home to Inglewood. We went in for a few minutes to say hello to Marjorie and children. The little infant is surely a darling. She is going to be blessed next Sunday. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me that Rex and family arrived home from San Diego about 6 p.m. They ate their left over lunch at Florence's and she made hot chocolate for them. They went to a picture show after, a happy day for all of us.



Mary Marsh Tibbets was eight years old on this trip. She remembers the train trip to San Diego and she also remembers the movie, "Two Weeks With Love" with Jane Powell.

January 28, Sunday

It rained some in the night; it was damp and cold all day, but no rain. Lou went to his priesthood meeting, and then came back for me to go to Sunday School. Lou worked all through the Sunday School time fixing a lock for the bishop. I was glad to see Sr. Goodsell, from Idaho, with the Goodsell's this morning. Rex, Janet, and Johnny went to Sunday School. Joan and Mary stayed home with Donna. Lou and I had broiled lamb chops for dinner, they were delicious, but the cost is dreadful for little old lamb chops. We both enjoyed a nap this afternoon, and then went to church tonight. The choir sang two nice numbers. Walter Chamberland gave a good talk and a new brother who just moved into our ward from up north in California. I didn't remember his name, but his talk was excellent. Rex, Janet, and Joan came to church tonight. Donna, Mary, and Johnny came to our house and we enjoyed them. They ate a bite of lunch with us. Donna and children were surprised and delighted with the lovely yellow blanket that Ethel brought them for the baby and with the beautiful maple high chair that Grampa Lou bought for our expected infant. Donna took the blanket home with her, but didn't have room for the high chair with the family and the Wride girls, too. Johnny stuck a bobby pin in a light socket; he got a bad burn on his poor little fingers. [*Ouch!*]

January 29, Monday

It rained all-night and today most of the day. Some girl phoned the Joneses' home yesterday, asked for Richard, said it was important. So Br. Jones called Rex at work, Rex phoned Janet. Of course it wasn't her that phoned, some silly girl, I guess. Rex and Donna came with Johnny to get the high chair; all had rain clothes on. The rain had stopped when they arrived here. They had been to Joe Little's Market for some groceries. Lynn has a cold so Mary didn't bring him out to Donna's today. I spent all day taking the pleats out of the tops of our drapes and making a hem to run the rods through. Lou is taking them to the cleaners in the morning. I'll be glad to get rid of the drape arms and have them on a rod under the Venetian blind heads. Johnny's fingers looked better today, he told his schoolteacher that he "cooked them with electricity," which was about right, ha ha! Seems most of us learn the hard way. It turned colder tonight, so I don't think it'll rain. I talked to Donna on the phone at 8 p.m. They

had an early dinner, 4 p.m., the girls were happily surprised to find dinner ready when they got home from school. Rex wanted an early dinner. They had "home night," games and program before Rex left for his night work. They enjoyed ice cream and cookies then, bless their hearts!

January 30, Tuesday

I phoned Mary Jorgensen to find out how Lynn was feeling. His fever has gone, but he is still coughing a lot. She is keeping him home this week. Sue and her girls and Annie are going to a luncheon at Miriam's. I think Annie is going early to help Miriam. Sr. Jorgensen is going to sit with Lynn while Mary does some shopping. I hope Mary can go to the luncheon, too. Lou took our drapes to the cleaners this morning. I miss 'em. I wrote postcards to Violet, Ethel N., and Frances H. in time for the postman to take. I spent about an hour on one Venetian blind in the front room, vacuumed it first, and then washed the slats with a damp cloth. Oh me, what a job! Well, it's the last one. I'll try anything once. I'll vacuum them all free of dust, but wash them again, not me! It is clean, but doesn't look any better than the vacuum cleaned ones do. I do want to leave this place as clean as possible for Lucille Gaspar to move into. I talked to Donna on the phone; she kept Mary home from school because of a head cold. This change from summer weather to winter, frosty mornings, raw cold days, all in a few short days, brings on lots of colds. Lou got a letter from Melv; he is sending Mother Renshaw's gas stock back to Lillian, as she won't sign the papers to take care of it his way. Lou wrote to Melv and Lillian. Too bad they can't agree on it.

January 31, Wednesday

It is cold this morning, white frost on the housetops, but sun was shining brightly. I went to the bank this morning to deposit a check for Lou. I bought a few things in Kress and came home. Something held our bus up, I waited longer than the usual twenty minutes, and it was cold waiting. I used some "Old English" polish on some of the furniture, the dining room chairs and table that we'll give to Donna if we can buy a chrome dinette set. I vacuumed the rugs, furniture and blinds and washed the woodwork in the front rooms. I do hope my strength will hold out so I can get the things done up I want to around here and get moved and settled in the new place. I get so very fatigued when I do hard work. It is hard to relax at nights, with my head feeling strange from high blood pressure, and my heart acting strange. My sweet Joan is having her troubles; trying to adjust herself to the new wire brace on her teeth and small plate in her mouth. It is only one small wire, not noticeable to anyone, but Joan, and she'll get used to it, I'm sure. Lou talked to Mr. Marshall today. He says he'll go out to Donna's tomorrow and cut and fit the Calliwool carpet. Rex will have the job of tacking it down. Lou will have the job of cutting off doors to fit over new rugs. It seems we all have our jobs to do?

February 1, Thursday

January 1951 is now in the past, as are most of my days. I wish everyone could have enjoyed living as much as I have. God has surely blessed me and mine. Mr. Marshall went out to Donna's at 11 a.m. to cut and lay the Calliwool carpet. They

are putting it over the other Calliwool. I hope it'll wear better than the first carpet? Rex is going to tack it where needed. Rex worked all night, got home at 10 a.m. then helped Mr. Marshall. Mr. Marshall works nights, also, so he left at 1 p.m. and Rex went to bed. The two front rooms are about covered. Marshall said he'd come back at 8 a.m. and finish the job. The furniture was out on the patio, all that Rex could move out. Donna says she'll need her carpenter daddy again, to cut off some of the doors, so they'll shut over the new rugs. I worked all day in our two bedrooms, took curtains down, washed woodwork and windows, and vacuumed the blinds and rugs and mattress. I do want to leave this place as clean as possible for Lucille Gaspar. She came up this evening, talked to us for an hour. She is going to the bank tomorrow to find out if they will be able to get the G.I. loan. If not, we will put the place in escrow on our first terms, \$2,000 down and \$55.00 a month. We hope they get the loan for both of our sakes. I was really tired this evening, Lou helped me get our dinner, bread and milk, tomatoes and berry pie.

February 2, Friday

Mr. Marshall was later than he'd planned in getting out to Donna's; he got there about 10:30. I put Drains in all the drains this morning and cleaned up the bathroom, then started the washing. This afternoon I met Lou after work, at Sears Roebuck Store. We looked at their chrome dinette sets. They didn't have just what we wanted. We looked at them in the Star Furniture Store; they were higher priced and not as nice as Sears. We went across the street to Superior Furniture and found a lovely set in gray, the table and chairs for \$121.41. Lou paid \$50 down, with 90 days to pay. We may decide to get the other two chairs and have six. We stopped at a little eating place in Pasadena for a hamburger and a piece of pie, then went out to the house we're buying to take a few measurements, for blinds, rugs, and etcetera. I phoned Donna this evening. Janet had gone to the senior high school dance with a young man; I've forgotten what Donna said his name is. Janet had a new jersey dress to wear, beige. Donna bought it at Hertel's Department Store. Donna says she looked sweet in it. She would, Grama hopes she has a lovely time.

February 3, Saturday

Lou went out to Donna's to cut off doors so they'd close over the new rugs. Mr. Marshall finished laying the Calliwool today. Rex tacked it

where needed. Lou adjusted some Venetian blinds for a lady; she phoned the shop and said her blinds didn't work right. Donna and Joan came for me this morning. We looked in Hertel's Department Store to see if Joan could find a dress she liked, no like! We looked in one or two little dress shops, no sale. We went to Nash's and found two darling dresses on sale, a green jersey and a changeable taffeta in brown and green shades. I paid for the green jersey, \$5.98 and told Joan it was for both girls to wear in turn. Donna bought the taffeta, for \$5.68. The clerk said the jersey was \$14.95 last spring, both were lovely bargains, size 9. I wish I could get into a size 9, ha ha! Tonight Lou and I called for Annie and Bill and Lorene and Charlie. We went to Compton to Nora McKay's home to our Strong's meeting. Beth and Dick brought Sue. We had a nice meeting; we talked over old days in Emigration Canyon. Blanche read an article on old farms in Emigration Canyon when the Strong's had a farm up there. It was the stake Gold and Green Ball in El Monte Ward. Janet went with Richard Jones. All ward queens and attendants were honored. Dolores Jones was queen of Las Flores Ward, Rosetta McCarter was queen of our ward, and LaVonne Waugaman was queen of East Pasadena Ward. Rex and Donna went over to see the queen crowned. The termite man came today; he found a few in the southwest corner. Lou took the siding off the house. It'll cost \$15.00 if Lou does the work of covering.

February 4, Sunday

We missed Sunday School and night meeting this Sabbath day. I never feel right when I do that. Lou took his bed apart, cut about five inches off the legs; one leg was broken so he decided to have a low Hollywood bed. He took the headboard off and left the foot board on, will use it for the head. He took the mirror off his dresser with the fancy trim. He is going to paint the bedroom set and just hang the mirror above his dresser. I had dinner ready when our little Marsh family arrived. Lou was at the shop painting his bedstead, but came, as we were about to sit down. After dinner Donna and the girls helped me do the dishes in the china cabinet and wrap and pack them to move to our new home. Rex and Lou enjoyed naps. Janet put her hair up with my bobby pins, so she got out of some of the work, which vexed Joan, ha ha! Rex took the family home about 4:30. Donna was tired from her hard work yesterday, getting the house back in order after the rugs were down. She and two little ones



Chrome dinette set listed on eBay in 2015 for \$495. Elvie and Lou's table had the same gray colored top but the chairs were also gray.

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stayed home, went to bed early. Rex and the girls came back to church. He went to choir practice first. Lou and I took the dishes we'd packed out to the Vinedo Avenue home; he painted the kitchen shelves for me. Everything else is painted lovely in the kitchen. We enjoyed a bite of lunch when we got back home. We were both tired, but very happy over our pretty new home. Lou took down the Venetian blinds, as we're going to have pretty new green ones.

February 5, Monday

I packed dishes and washed cupboards in the kitchen today. Lucille Gaspar went to the Security First National Bank this morning and started to put our place in the escrow. Mrs. Peters phoned me for information. I had a bad time of it for a few minutes. I couldn't find the deed and loan book. Lou had moved them without letting me know. Ah me! I phoned him, then called Mrs. Peters back to let her know what she wanted to know for the escrow. After work this evening Lou took me to the Superior Furniture Store. We ordered two more chrome chairs to go with the set, so we'll have the six instead of four. We looked at the rugs while there. They haven't any small enough for our dinette and the cost is too high to have them make one. We looked in three furniture stores on Fair Oaks, but no luck. We went to Sears Roebuck, but they want \$68.00 for the only one the right size and color. Guess we'll just skip it for now. Lucille Gaspar came with some papers for us to sign and Donna also. We took them out to have Donna sign. We went to the Vinedo Avenue home first. Lou gave the kitchen shelves a second coat of green paint, so I can put the dishes away while I'm there on Wednesday. Johnny, Lynn, and Mary were asleep when we arrived at Donna's. Janet was babysitting at Bushes'. Joan was sewing on a cotton skirt she is making.

February 6, Tuesday

Rex worked a few hours for his dad and Lewie this morning. He came by for me at 11:45, took me to Fuller Paint Store to choose the shade of wall paint to go with the new green Venetian blinds. I found a perfect match in wall paint and woodwork paint, Chateau Green number 318. Rex charged it to himself; he gets it wholesale. He is going to start painting our living room tomorrow in the new home. I met Lou at Villa and Los Robles at noon. Rex drove me there and waited with me, sweet man. Lucille G. brought the plumber here to look at the wash tray; they'll have to move it for her new automatic washer. Lou and I went to the Security First National Bank with the



Lou sitting on the porch of the Vinedo house some time after their move. Lou and Elvie loved this home and lived there for many years. In their later years the only reason they were willing to move was to live next door to Donna.

papers. Mrs. Peters waited for us to take care of the escrow, which Lucille Gaspar started yesterday on our Garfield place. Our trip to have Donna sign papers last night was in vain. Mrs. Peters says the papers were for Mr. Gaspar to sign, not us. We must have Donna sign at the bank, or before a notary public. Lou brought the shop truck home after work; it was nice of Gordon to let him use it. Lou took the dining room table and chairs and two twin bed mattresses out to Donna's for Johnny and Mary's beds. He took some boxes that I had packed out to our Vinedo home, and our new Venetian blinds, too. He surely got them done up in good time. Mary J. is taking two weeks vacation from her work at Bullock's. She is not well. Lynn will not be at Donna's then. I ordered some cookies from my little Mary. Mary is a Brownie now; it is for the Girl Scout fund.

February 7, Wednesday

We got up a little earlier this morning. I got breakfast while Lou shaved. I put up two lunches, one for myself this time. Lou took me, and my shopping bag full of cleaning materials out to the new home we are buying. Mrs. Teters left the house nice and clean; it was a pleasure to clean after her. The walls show some winter smoke and dirt, but the cupboards and shelves were dusted out very well. I washed them and put clean paper in the drawers and shelves. I was busy all day, got the dishes unpacked and arranged in the cupboards, I also got the linen put away in the lovely linen cabinet. It is the first house I've had with a nice big linen cabinet in it. I'm sure we'll love this pretty little home. We have lovely surroundings to look at, which we haven't had at 659 Garfield, but I love the dear old home, anyway. It was comfy. I'm glad I went early with Lou. The

telephone man came to install our phone before 9 a.m. The Superior Furniture brought our dinette set at 9 a.m. and Mrs. Green sent our new Westinghouse icebox about 9 a.m. All three were there at the same time, just a few minutes apart. I phoned Lou and Donna to let them know the phone was in. I'm glad they let us have the same number; Sycamore 2-5383. Mrs. Scott phoned to let me know she'd returned from her son's home and she

was surprised that I was at the new place instead of next door to her. Lou and I ate a good chicken fried steak dinner at the Pantry tonight. Rex was going to paint in the living room today, but he got home too late, so he had to sleep. He brought Mary and Johnny over this evening just before we left; he got things ready to start painting in the morning after his night work. I hope he gets in early to get some sleep first.

February 8, Thursday

The termite man came and treated the wood in the southwest corner where Lou had taken the siding off. It was a small area for which we are thankful. The man came last Saturday and found the infested area. Lou did the carpenter work to save \$20.00, I worked all day. I washed woodwork in the kitchen and bathroom and packed pots and pans and other small articles. I want to leave this place nice and clean for Lucille Gaspar. She is expecting another baby; her little one is about 8 months old now. I surely miss my phone. If anyone calls me, it will ring out in the other home. Rex has been painting our living room walls today, if he got home from night work in time to rest. I can't phone, so I won't know until this evening. Later—yes, Rex painted the walls and they look lovely. I do like the lovely green. Tonight Lou and I took a load of things I'd packed out to the house. He painted my clothes closet a pretty blue green. I put things away after washing the shelves on the back porch where we put canned goods. Oh, I'm sure we are going to love this little home. We are both tired tonight. Joan came to our house from school, I helped her finish up the skirt she started to make in school last term. Donna called by for her; the little ones were in Primary.

February 9, Friday

I spent another day of hard work. I did the washing and cleaned out the window seat and buffet drawers. I packed more boxes for moving. I was really tired this evening. I've had several heart pains. I've been working a bit too strenuous for my own good. I will be glad when this moving is over. Trying to clean in both houses is too much for me. "The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be." Lou brought Gordon's shop truck tonight after work; he took up the rugs from both of our bedrooms and vacuumed them outside on the driveway. Bless his heart; it hurts me to see him lift the heavy furniture to get rugs. I'm very little help. We ate dinner, then went out to the new house and laid the rugs. I didn't unpack the boxes, as I was too tired. It took all my strength to get myself into the bed when we got home. Tomorrow we have the big truck and move from 659 North Garfield Avenue to 250 South Vinedo Avenue. Another "Big Day" in our lives!

February 10, Saturday

We moved today, on my sister Annie's birthday. Lou got up early, started to get ready to move. He nailed the siding on the rear of the house, where the termite man had found some infested area. Rex called in on his way home from work. He took his car home so Donna could have it. Lou picked him up there; they brought the truck to move. Mr. Barton came about 8 a.m. The Andersens came a few minutes later; Beverly, Bill, Annie, and Dale. Dale expected to take his driver's test, but they were not giving them today. They

came back to help us move. Beverly stayed and worked hard all the while; they all pitched in, bless 'em. What would we do without these dear ones? The men folks had the furniture out and loaded in the truck in short order. Annie, Beverly, and I cleaned up the mess so we could leave the house nice and clean. Donna brought a lovely lunch over to us at noon. It surely was delicious, "God bless our darling Donna, too." She made the occasion seem like a party. Rex had about three hours rest this day. He helped us move and then painted in the living room all afternoon to 5 p.m. He is a grand son-in-law, also. We are blessed. I had a little trouble with my heart, so went to bed for a while, had a good nap, felt better after. Johnny, Mary, Janet, and little Rod, (Janet was tending Rod) came with Donna. Joan stayed home to clean the kitchen for a Beehive award. I missed my Joan. Lou and I are very happy with this sweet little home. We cooked our first meal in it this evening; bacon and eggs, and we warmed up the tuna and noodle casserole left over from Donna's lunch. Annie phoned this afternoon to tell me she received my card and \$2.00.

Elvie's Moving Etiquette

It is interesting to note that it was important to Elvie to leave her home clean and in good order when she moved. Although she didn't move often this lesson was passed on to her daughter and granddaughters.

Donna moved often in her married life and we remember that she always left the cupboards and house perfectly clean just like her mother, Elvie, did. That in turn was a lesson that was passed on to Donna's daughters.

Janet, Joan, Mary, and Kathy felt it was essential to leave the house they were moving from in apple pie order. It is interesting to see that lesson was passed on without knowing where it came from. Now we can thank Elvie for her wonderful example.



February 11, Sunday

It was cold and damp all day, rained this evening. Lou put up our lovely new Venetian blinds. He helped me hang the drapes; we had them cleaned and they look lovely. They are beige background, with rose and yellow flowers and green leaves. We do love this dear little home. I had a rather frightening experience with my heart action soon after going to bed last night. I was about to call Lou, but am glad I didn't worry him with it. I massaged round the heart region and the pain left in a short time. It wasn't the quick sharp pains I sometimes get that pass away, but a severe hurt that didn't go away for a while. I've been working too hard, getting ready to move and two houses to clean up. Our precious daughter cooked a delicious dinner for us. We went over about one o'clock. The family had all been to Sunday School. We all enjoyed the lovely dinner and the nice dining room table with lots of room for everyone. Joan went home with Mary Wride for dinner and date with the boyfriends, Dick Summerhays and the Austin lad. Janet had a babysitting job this afternoon. The man came for her just as she finished eating. Rex and Lou enjoyed each other's company with a three-hour nap. Donna and I tried to entertain the two little ones. They had no desire to nap. We sat out in our car while they skated on the sidewalk. Lou and I took Lucille Gaspar the two front door keys. She has moved into our Garfield home already. The poor girl was in an awful mess. I had such wonderful help. We went to church in our new ward, East Pasadena. Bishop Summerhays gave a good talk on welfare; Madge Fowler also gave a good talk on the same subject. Rex and family went to the Oateses' after church. Janet is going to stay all night with Irene.

February 12, Monday

It rained in the night, was foggy this morning. It cleared by noon. I rested much better last night. I will get back to normal soon, I hope. Annie phoned this morning; she said that Sue has invited us to spend the evening at her home with old friends next Friday. Just ladies; Maude Craddock, Ethel Snow, Martha Seguire, Burnie, Florence Marsh, and others. She wants Donna, Dolores, and Beverly, too. If Dody can take Donna and me to Andersen's, we can ride to Burbank with Annie and Bev. I phoned Donna this morning. She would like to go. I think it will be fun. I emptied three more big cartons and put the things away. Our place is almost in order now with some painting to do and a few changes to make in the dresser drawers. Now that we have room in the big linen cabinet, I can have my drawers in the dresser for personal belongings. Rex, Donna, and Johnny came over for a short visit; he brought another quart of green paint. Johnny had had a haircut, he is a handsome little fellow and Grama loves him. Mary was playing with Dody Bush at her house. Janet was visiting at the Oateses'. Joan was at Mary Wride's fixing red hearts for the Valentine dance. The boyfriends helped, or did they? Well, they were there, "Ain't Love Grand?" I love to watch these sweet teenagers, it seems such a short time ago that Donna was one of them. I even remember my own teenage days, fun! Dolores and Ronnie ate dinner at Andersen's yesterday. Bevan is at Boulder Dam on business. Sue and Bette were at Andersen's also yesterday.

February 13, Tuesday

I'm surely enjoying this lovely sunny kitchen in the mornings. We don't need to turn on any lights now. It's a treat to look outside at the pretty homes, while I work at the sink. We both feel very happy here. I washed the curtains that Mrs. Teters left on the French doors; I put them back on the rods to dry. Rex came over this afternoon and painted the French doors. The curtains were dry when he arrived, so I took them off while he painted. Rex took me up to Colorado before he started to paint. I walked back home after buying a few valentines and small gifts to send with them. I got a few more things put away today and hung Mildred's, Mother's, and Joan's baby picture up. I did a small hand washing and burned papers and the old oil soaked quilt first thing this morning. I cut the quilt up and it burned without trouble because of the oil Lou got on it in the back of his car. Annie phoned this morning and said Charlie had a bad heart attack this morning at four o'clock. He was very weak today. Lorene went to work later in the morning when he felt better. I brought some ice cream home for Rex and ate a small dish with him. I ate some with Lou again at dinner. Lou tried to get Lon Timpson on the phone to make an appointment to have his income tax taken

care of. He couldn't locate him, and left our phone number. Lou walked over to our little shopping district this evening. I was too tired to walk it again. Rex went to the library to look up some genealogy. His mother was going with him, but company came to visit her.

February 14, Wednesday

'Twas a lovely sunny morning, I can't get over being thrilled with this sunny kitchen with the big east window. Our last kitchen was dark. We used the electric light most of the time. I phoned Miriam and was happy to learn that Charlie is feeling much better. Lorene was able to go to her work at the college. Lou gave me some money to buy a valentine for myself. He wanted me to choose the hose I wanted. I went in to Pasadena town, bought three pair of hose, two of them my size, one for a valentine for Donna. I bought some candy for Lou and some razor blades. I put the candy in the red hearts I've saved from other Valentine days; one for the Marshes the other for Lou. I bought some foot peds for Janet and Joan; I got silk scarfs for them yesterday. I went to the post office for stamps; I must let my friends



know I've moved. Lon Timpson phoned, we made an appointment for Lou to have his income tax taken care of this evening. I had fun fixing my valentines to send the little Marsh family tonight. I have a large chocolate heart for each of them, too, from Van de Kamp's. I was surprised to find an extra pair of hose in the box. The clerk thought there were only three pair, so did I. No, I'm not taking them back. She may get into trouble if I do, and I need them. The store got paid plenty for them, anyway, no one is out, I win! After dinner Lou and I went out to send our valentine gifts to our grandchildren. Janet and Joan had gone to Mutual, but Mary and Johnny had fun answering the door. Lou rested on Donna's couch this evening. I listened to Donna reading bible stories to the two little ones. Mary and Johnny gave us each a homemade valentine, bless their little hearts. Donna gave us a valentine of tollhouse cookies, delicious.

February 15, Thursday

We are surely enjoying the delicious tollhouse cookies our Donna made for our valentine. It was a beautiful clear day. The mountains looked about a block away. Lou did some watering before he left for work. I finished up the job. I'm thankful we have the sprinklers in the big front lawn. I phoned Miriam's; Charlie is feeling better. I had a busy day, shampooed my hair, washed windows and curtains, hung

curtains up in Lou's room; put new cover on the ironing board. I was tired tonight. Lou went to bed at 9 p.m.; he looked tired. He has worked too hard in this move. Donna and Mary went to the doctors this afternoon. Mary had a



Mary Marsh and Dody Bush circa 1950.

small corn like growth burned out from under her toenail. An elderly lady, Sr. Blixt, passed away yesterday in the East Pasadena Ward. Her funeral is tomorrow in Sierra Madre. Rex and Donna brought her to the church to one of our programs last year. I talked to Donna again this evening; she made arrangements to come into Pasadena in the morning to sign the escrow papers on the Garfield place. I plan to meet her in town. Lou will come to the bank when we phone him from the bank. Rex is going to work for his dad and Lewie in the morning for a few hours. Joan picked out her Easter suit yesterday after school in Hertel's Store. She paid \$1.00 on it to hold it. It's a darling blue butcher linen. We looked at it two weeks ago, \$10.95. My neighbor, from across the street, came over to tell me Mrs. Teters wants the big can box, as it belongs to her friend. We'll have to get ours from the old place. Herb Clawson phoned Lou tonight, he wants him to be the stake Sunday School chorister.

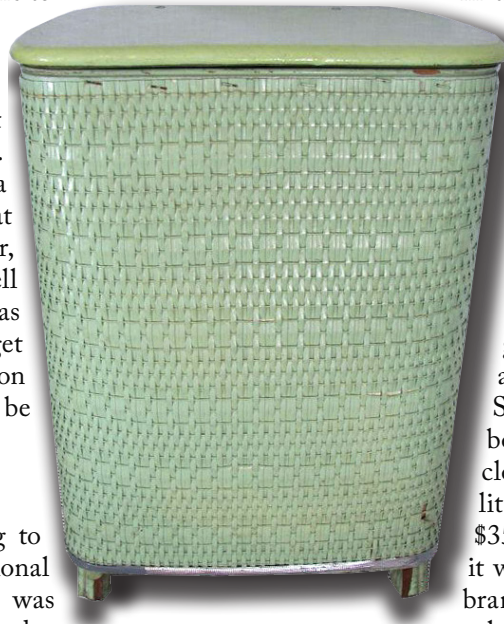
February 16, Friday

I left home about 9:30 this morning to meet Donna at the Security First National Bank. I saw two buses pass while I was walking up San Gabriel Boulevard and then I had to wait 15 or 20 minutes for the next one. Donna had to wait 20 minutes for me at the bank. She phoned Daddy at work, and he came over to the bank. We got all the escrow papers for the 659 Garfield place signed. We are disappointed that the Gaspar's can't get the G.I. loan. It would have been better for all concerned if they could have paid us cash. We'll get more in the long run now, but we did want to get it settled and over with. Donna had to be back home by noon or soon after, because Johnny would be home from his kindergarten then. She went to Grants Store with me. I bought all my curtains there. I got some pretty white ruffled curtains for the kitchen, trimmed with green and white print, two pair of sheer white panel curtains for my bedroom, and a pretty plastic shower curtain and window curtain to match for the bathroom. We worried all the way to Donna's transfer point, at Sierra Madre Boulevard for fear she'd miss her bus to Sierra Madre and have to wait one hour for the next bus, but it was there waiting for her. I had to shorten the panels for my bedroom. I used one of the door curtains in the kitchen to make a flounce in the center of the window curtain. I had them all hung when Lou arrived. They looked so pretty. Lou went to Sierra Madre tonight for Donna. Dody took us to Sue's in her car. She took Beverly and Maude, also. I had a grand time tonight out to Sue's home with old friends from years ago in Garvanza Ward.

February 17, Saturday

We surely had a swell visit with dear old friends from Garvanza Ward last night. There was Grace Hill, Bessie Hansen, Jennie Bingham, Florence Marsh, Rachel Evans, Maude Craddock, Evelyn Gunn, Martha Seguine,

Ethel Snow, Elise Treu, Lorene, Annie, and myself. We talked over the old days when Gravanza Ward was first organized. Sue read from the history that she wrote for the "Year Book" when the new chapel was dedicated. The young folks visited in Bette's house with Elaine and Bette, Miriam Clayton, Donna, Dolores, Lucille Evans Pack, Colleen Craddock, and Beverly. Today Lou worked in the yard until noon. I did my washing and cleaned the house up a bit. Lou planted some of the canna bulbs he brought from the other place. After lunch we went to Lucille Gaspar's to get our old can barrel and Lou's alligator wallet, which he forgot to get from the back of the vent, in his old clothes closet. I visited with Mrs. Scott while Lou went in Gaspar's. We went to the market for groceries, and then to town. We bought a nice green clothes hamper in Hertel's Store. I bought pink lampshades for boudoir lamps. We looked at electric clocks, but didn't buy. We stopped at a little rug shop on the way home and paid \$35.00 for a small rug to fit in the dinette; it was a used rug, which the Jew said was brand new! He fibbed, but it is nice and looks good in the little dinette. It has a beige background. We were pleased this evening when Rex phoned and told us that they have extended service on their telephone, no toll charge to phone us now, I was delighted.



This green hamper was found on Pinterest. It looks very similar to the one Elvie bought on February 17, 1951.

February 18, Sunday

The weather report in the paper said rain for Friday and Saturday; both days were clear and sunny. The radio weather report this morning said clear and sunny. It is cloudy and feels like rain. Even the poor weatherman gets confused these days, and who doesn't? I insisted on Lou going to his priesthood this morning. I was going to Sunday School on the bus. I got myself all ready, then decided it looked like rain and I didn't want that four block walk to the bus on this end, and almost three blocks on the other end in this miserable weather. Well, it didn't rain and it cleared by noon. I wrapped up the little pink lampshades that I bought for my boudoir lamps. I'm going to take them back and get a different style; they don't look good on my lamps. We had to get tags and ticket from the firebox; sure glad Lou didn't burn them last evening. I made up my mind to change them in the night, and then couldn't sleep for worrying if we'd saved the sales tickets. Our new neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, came over this afternoon to look through the house. He said we'd fixed it up nice. Mary, Vernon, and Lynn came to see us; they liked the house. Their home is almost finished. Br. Louis Alexander phoned to ask if we'd be home this afternoon, he said they'd be over to see us, ward teaching. I thought he knew we'd moved, I forgot he was in the Pasadena Ward. I realized when he didn't show up that he'd gone to the old place, so sorry. I phoned him later. Donna and the children and Mary Wride came

over this evening and visited a short while. We all went to church in our car. Rex had gone to choir practice after leaving the family here. I sat with Donna and the children and Lou. It was a nice meeting. It's grand to be with my children [*in church*] again!

February 19, Monday

The wind blew the clouds away in the night, so the rain we were promised, didn't arrive. I spent two hours this morning writing to friends and relatives to give them the new address. I wrote to Ethel N., Lillian Keller, Clare K., Emma C., Mary S., Sue H., Lydia B., Melv & Margaret R., Bonnie R., Elsie B., Violet F., Eloise B., Will & Flora T., and my Relief Society Magazine. Fourteen of them, glad it is over. Rex and Johnny came this afternoon. I was just about to leave to go uptown to the bank. Rex was going to Sears Roebuck to take the little Silvertone radio; we gave the girls, back for repairs. It has a guarantee, so the repairs will be free. Maybe moving it around so often has caused it to stop? We were surprised it quit so soon, it cost about \$25.00 and our little \$15.00 radio has been going for almost four years. I took the little pink lampshades back to Grants and changed them for a larger shade in white, with large wool like dots in. They look much better on my tall stands. I was glad to get a ride to town with Rex and Johnny. I gave Johnny a dime to buy popcorn; they left me off at Grants. I went to the bank after a little shopping, got stamps at the post office and mailed my letters and cards. I came back on the bus. Rex and Johnny were here. Rex painted the baseboard in the living room. It is all done in living room now; it looks lovely. Johnny left his wool jacket; Lou and I took it out to him this evening. Janet doesn't want to go to the "Sweetheart Ball" in Las Flores Ward. Richard Jones has invited her. We enjoyed our visit with Donna and the girls. Johnny was asleep; bless him. Rex had gone to his night work.

February 20, Tuesday

It was cold last night and early this morning, but beautifully sunny and clear all day. I surely do love this nice little home and surroundings. I forgot to send Frances and Hanna Helman the new address yesterday when I wrote the others, so did it this morning. I believe I've taken care of all who write to me now. Ruby Hodges phoned me this afternoon; she is feeling a little better. She gets up for a short time, once or twice a day. The poor little soul has been ill for a long time, several months. The doctors can't locate her trouble. They found out she has a stomach ulcer, but that little ulcer wouldn't cause the violent attacks she has and she is so very careful with her diet always! Ruby says Pawnie has gone East on a business trip and Pearl is home alone for a month. Lou and I drove out to see Pearl after dinner this evening, she was very happy we came, as she was lonely. We had a nice visit with her. Pearl is fun to talk to; I like her a lot. She gave us five lovely big oranges from her tree. I'm so glad that Donna has at last got extended telephone

service so she can phone me now without a toll charge. Lynn Jorgensen came back to Donna's today. Mary J. had a two weeks vacation from her work at Bullock's. She kept Lynn home with her. Janet is going to the Sweetheart Ball [*afterall!*] with Richard Jones.

February 21, Wednesday

The sun was shining most of the day, but the rain clouds are gathering. We've been promised a rainstorm for a week, but the wind did a good job of blowing the clouds away. We do need the rain, though. I got down on my hands and knees to pull devil's grass at the east side of our garage, so the chrysanthemums could grow up. They were almost covered up by the grass. I'm happy to see some mums planted here, as I left the pretty mums that I'd planted at the other place. I spent the afternoon cleaning out dresser drawers. I have some things for the church welfare. All of my personal belongings are in my own room now that we have this lovely big linen cabinet. I phoned Miriam to ask about Charles, she said he had fallen a few minutes before I'd phoned. He had walked to the corner and it had tired him so much he couldn't lift his poor foot high enough to make the step at home. He said he wasn't hurt. I'm surely glad of that. Lou brought home some nice, fresh salmon, which we enjoyed for our dinner. He also brought bread and a cake. I do miss Mrs. Goldbin's little store at the corner of old Garfield home. I have four blocks to walk to a market now, but I do love this dear little home.

February 22, Thursday

It was raining a few drops when Lou left for work. We had a few more drops off and on until noon. I phoned Annie, she said they were having a nice downpour in Highland Park. Miriam said Charlie felt all right this morning. I guess his fall yesterday didn't do any harm. Donna's children are all home from school today for George Washington's birthday. Little Lynn is in bed at Donna's, he fevered up in the night. I hope he will not be ill now. Janet went to babysit this morning for four hours. Janet and Joan have both picked out their new Easter clothes and paid some down to hold them. Janet's is a dark blue suit, with white trim; Joan's a light blue. Rex came over this afternoon to paint the walls and ceiling in our hall. He brought Janet, Joan, and Mary. Little Johnny was playing at the neighbors and didn't know they'd left. Joan brought some of her music and I enjoyed her playing. I'm always delighted when my girls play our piano. Janet and Mary



Elvie gave two pink camellias to Irene to wear for the Gold and Green Ball.

walked to the market and bought some shampoo. Janet shampooed her hair when they got back; they brought us some gum. Glen, Irene, Gilbert, Dale, and Annie came over to see our new home. They said it was real nice. Annie and Dale helped us move over here. We were messed up a bit with the painting, so it didn't look as pretty as usual. I gave Irene two pretty pink camellias to wear to their "Green and Gold Ball" tomorrow night.

February 23, Friday

We had a nice soft steady rain all night and this morning. The mountains are lovely to look at with the pretty white snow on them. It hailed at Donna's yesterday and some snow fell in Altadena. It has turned very cold. I phoned to see how little Lynn was this morning. Mary J. stayed all night at Donna's to be near Lynn and give him the medicine the doctor prescribed for him last evening. Mary was there when the doctor arrived. The little fellow is better this morning. The doctor says he has tonsillitis. His fever was 105 last evening, but 101 this morning. Mary didn't go to work today. Lynn's stomach is upset, he can't hold anything, the vomiting became very severe, so Mary had the doctor come again tonight. He gave Lynn a shot to stop the vomiting, also a shot of penicillin. The poor little fellow had to be held down for the shots. Rex took Donna and Johnny for a ride up San Gabriel Canyon to see the fresh snow. It was snowing while they were up there. Mary had gone to spend the day with a little school friend in Arcadia. The little girl's mother is a schoolteacher in Sierra Madre. I've forgotten the child's name. Janet and Joan had to go to school today, Mary and Johnny were delighted to have two holidays. I polished the furniture with Old English furniture polish. It looks nice. Lou invited me out to dinner this evening, but it was raining rather hard, so I got us something to eat at home. Lou brought a large leg of lamb home. We broiled a few thin cuts from it for our dinner. We went to the Strand

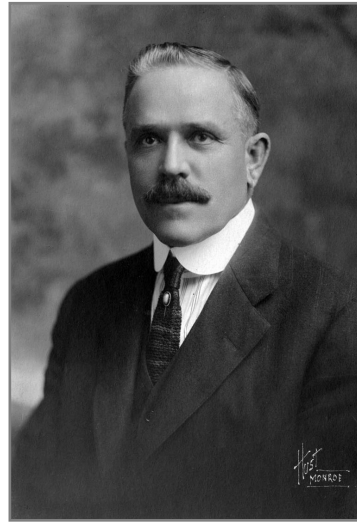


Theater; saw two swell pictures, "Two Weeks With Love" [*Two Weeks With Love* poster by January 27, 1951] and "For Heaven's Sake." Janet had a date with Richard Jones for a dance tonight in Las Flores Ward. I phoned Miriam twice today to let them know how Lynn was feeling. I talked to Lorene at 2:30, I'm so glad he is better tonight.

February 24, Saturday

It has been a very pretty day, but cold. The sky was so blue, with lots of fluffy white clouds in it. We could see the snow on the mountains. Not so far from us. On a clear day it seems they are only a few blocks away. Lou worked inside and outside this morning, a busy man! He dug up the ground by the back fence and planted some of our canna bulbs. He cut some off the bathroom door, so we can shut it over the rug; he cut a large limb from a tree near the back steps. He took me to town to the bank and to Grants Store. I bought two pretty floral pictures to hang up over the couch in the living room. Lou hung them and the mirror over his dresser, he helped me clean and wax the floors. I cooked the leg of lamb this morning while I was doing the housework. I fixed a nice dinner for us about one o'clock. We rode out to Donna's this

afternoon. The girls were helping Donna do the cleaning. Rex had a lot of extra work last night, he didn't get home until this afternoon, was worn out. Mary had gone to a show with Dody Bush. Johnny had his Dad's old carpenter apron on and he showed me how well he could hammer nails in a board, he was making an airplane? Bless his little old heart, he kept whistling all the while he worked. Grampa Lou helped him to make the boards hold fast. Lou took some plastic guards for Donna's light switches. Janet helped Grampa put them on. Janet and Richard Jones didn't stay at the dance last night, they went to a drive-in theater instead. Lynn was very



Joseph Francis Merrill (August 24, 1868 – February 3, 1952) was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1931 until his death.

Merrill was a key figure in the development of the Church Educational System in the early twentieth century. He served as the sixth Commissioner of Church Education from 1928 to 1933. Prior to his service as commissioner, he played a significant role in the creation of the "released time" LDS Church seminary system. His tenure as commissioner saw the creation of the Institutes of Religion and the transfer of nearly all the remaining church schools to control of the states they resided in. He also faced a crisis in 1930 and 1931 which threatened to end the released time seminary, but the LDS Church education system survived the Great Depression under his leadership. In 1931, while still serving as commissioner, Merrill was called to serve in the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. -*Wikipedia*

much better this morning; his mother, Mary stayed all night with him. She and Vernon took him home this morning. Mary has quit her job at Bullock's; Lynn will go home to stay.

February 25, Sunday—Pasadena Stake Conference

Lou and I left home about nine this morning to pick up Janet and Joan. We took the leg of lamb to Donna's. It was a very nice conference; Janet sat with me. Joan sat in the rear with her friend, Diane Debry; we took Diane to the conference, also. Joseph F. Merrill of the Council of the Twelve was our visitor from Salt Lake City. He gave some fine advice; he is a good speaker. I enjoyed all talks. Donna had dinner ready and we surely enjoyed it. I washed dishes; the girls dried them. We had company in the afternoon. Beverly brought Annie, Maude C., Alice S., Lorene, and Charlie over to Donna's to see her and the new home and family. Rex had gone with Ovena S. to the choir practice. We had a nice visit with Donna and family, and then we came down to show the folks our new home. I served ice cream and cookies. Beverly helped me serve, bless her heart. She wouldn't eat any. Bev surely looked pretty today; she has lost a lot of weight, sweet gal. We went with the folks to Garvanza Ward meeting tonight. It is always a treat to see the old friends in Garvanza. The Genealogy Society had a good program. Wendell Noble sang two numbers; the speaker was

good. Erma and Grant Carlson came over here to see our new home, ate a bite with us. We invited John and Florence Marsh to come home tonight, but he was tired, had been out all day with his brother Ruf and family

February 26, Monday

Rex, Donna, and Johnny came for me this morning and took me to Ray Williams's electric shop in Arcadia. Rex got his 50% discount on a nice little light fixture for our hall. It was \$2.65, but I got it for \$1.43, nice, eh? Rex painted another door in our hall. It will be all done if he keeps coming. We have three doors done, that little hall has five doors to paint and the linen cabinet. Rex did the walls and ceiling last week. Donna stirred up some waffles and we used our new waffle iron to cook them. We all enjoyed our waffle lunch. They went home about 2:40 in time for Mary to get home from school. Donna likes to be home when the little ones arrive from school. Johnny gets out at 11:45, I believe. They had been to the market before coming for me. Rex put our new hall light fixture up before he painted; it looks pretty. I changed the sheet blankets today. I sewed some more blanket on one of the short ones, to make it long enough to tuck in the end. I'm cutting one up to make the other three long enough. Annie got them for us from church welfare where Bill works. He has to take so much of his pay out in produce (commodities?). We can pay them the cash, which they are happy to have, also. Aren't we all?

February 27, Tuesday

It was a beautiful sight this morning to see the sun shining on the snow-white mountains. We can see the mountains from our new home so much better than we could at the other place. Of course we are much nearer to them, too. It has been snowing in the mountains for several days. When we get rain here, it snows up there in the wintertime. Donna phoned this morning. She was invited out to Elaine's for lunch with Miriam Clayton. I phoned Miriam for Donna to tell her Donna couldn't go. Mary is home in bed with fever and upset stomach, same illness Lynn had, I guess. Mary J. is better this morning. I talked to her on the phone, she was very sick yesterday and the day before, with a fever of 103. She got it from Lynn. I was almost as disappointed as Donna, cause I knew she wanted to go with Miriam to Elaine's. I wanted her to have a nice visit with the girls, away from home work and worries. I was expecting little Johnny here with me; we were all disappointed, eh? Rex got in later than usual, so he needed his sleep today. He had a little accident last night, which could have been serious, the huge load in his big trailer turned his truck across the highway when he tried to make a turn on the wet road. Thank God he wasn't hurt. I was delighted that my washing dried before it started to rain. I'd just brought the last arm full in when it came down, hail and rain. I talked to Ruby Hodges on the phone; she isn't as well, had a bad time of it again yesterday, poor little soul. Her sister, Pearl, was with her yesterday. Gordon was home when I phoned today. She's suffering with her back, along with everything else. Lou went over to church tonight to see about the doors they want put in the recreation hall. It has turned very cold tonight, I'm glad to stay in my cozy home. Annie went to the lunch with Miriam today.

February 28, Wednesday

Our short month is in the past for 1951. Oh, how fast time goes by! We had the coldest day and night of this year yesterday. Everything was white with frost this morning when Lou left for work. I phoned Donna and was happy to learn that little Mary is much better. She is going to try and keep her in bed today. I phoned Mary J., I'm glad to report that she feels fine also. There is a dreadful lot of illness around. I do hope Donna and family will keep well, also all of us. I like this sweet little home and hope I can live to enjoy it for a long time. I did my ironing and enjoyed the radio at the same time. I like ironing days because I can enjoy good programs on the radio while doing my work; with the washing and vacuuming, it's different. Rex came over this afternoon and painted two doors in the hall and started on the linen cabinet, but ran out of paint. All five doors in the hall are done. Rex will get some more paint and finish the hall job. It is going to be very pretty, I like the pretty blue

green shade in living room and hall. Tonight Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre to have Donna sign the check from the sale of the Garfield home, a down payment from Gaspar's. The check is for \$1,817.99 after the escrow bills were paid. Janet and Joan had gone to Mutual. I played a game of checkers with Mary and Johnny. Grampa played one with Johnny. Rex went to his night work. Johnny is surely good at checkers for a five year old. I was amazed at how well he played. He

is going to be a "wiz bang" like his daddy, at the game, I guess. Mary and I enjoyed looking through her baby book. She read for me from her school reader, she is doing well. I was delighted when Mary and Johnny each gave me two pictures of themselves taken at school on Mary's birthday, November 28. The block teachers came while we were at Donna's tonight, Tom Dixon and Br. Andrus.



1951 School Photos of John and Mary.

March 1, Thursday

March came to us "wet and cold." It rained most of the night and today. We had thunder and lightning, hail, rain, and sunshine, oh yes, and a beautiful rainbow. Lou went over to the Mutual Building and Loan Association at noon today. He deposited \$1,800 in a joint account, all but \$17.99 of the check we received yesterday from the payment on our North Garfield home. He brought a card home for me to sign and return to the Mutual Building and Loan. I cut up one short sheet blanket and added a third to three other blankets to make them long enough to tuck in the top and bottom of

beds. I phoned Donna and was glad to hear that little Mary felt better. She stayed home from school because her cold is still draining in her nose. I phoned to see how Mary J. and Lynn were; both are feeling okay now. Annie phoned this evening, she's busy all the time with ward and stake Relief Society work. She went to a luncheon and stake meeting in La Crescenta Ward at one of the board member's home. Lou brought home two window shades for Donna's shower room and back porch window this evening. It was cold and wet. We stayed home and enjoyed our pretty little home. Lou shut the water off and turned the washers over in the kitchen sink taps to stop a small leak. It hasn't helped much, so he'll buy new washers. He has lots of washers, but not the right kind for these taps.

March 2, Friday

A beautiful sunny morning as this one is, delights the hearts of mankind, after a few days of storm. The mountains look lovely with sun shining on the white snow. Our weather is chilly, but pretty and clear. The rain was needed and did a beautiful job of spring coloring; nature has taken on a lovely new green. The sky is so blue with fluffy clouds so white, all worries and care have passed with the night. A morning like this makes one write in rhyme, and makes one forget there is war and crime. Some poet, eh? Donna brought Johnny and Mary down this afternoon. She did some mending on my sewing machine. I played a marble game with Mary and Johnny while Mama sewed. Lou wanted me to meet him at the market on San Gabriel and Colorado so I rode with Donna and children to the market. I started to get my groceries and Lou came in time to pay for them. He cashed his check there. We rode over to see the new Alpha Beta Market just opened up this weekend in Arcadia, at Foothill and San Anita. It's very nice. There was a huge crowd there; we bought three-dozen eggs, 55¢ special, and a few other items. We ate a good round steak dinner in the little Pantry Café near us. We came home and put our groceries away and enjoyed our pretty little home. I do love it over here.

March 3, Saturday

Lou got up early and cooked his breakfast. He cut the back lawn. I got up at 7:30. Lou went to the Biltwell Tire Company to have a few things taken care of on his car; points and spark plugs cleaned, and he bought a retread tire from them. He spent \$11.00 and some odd cents. He came home and drove me to Colorado where I took the bus into Pasadena town to the Bank of America to make a deposit of \$35.00. I was going to take care of the business of having them collect the payments for us from the Garfield house, but the bank was too crowded to wait in line. Lou had some adjustment made on his carburetor at the Carburetor Engineering Works. Then he went to a job for Gordon; took down old blinds to have them redone. Rex and Donna came over this

afternoon with John and Florence Marsh in Marshes' car. The folks said our home is lovely. It's the first time John and Florence have been here. They went to see the new Alpha Beta Market in Arcadia. Lou cleaned and polished his car after lunch. I bought some embroidery trim, to fix the girls white camisoles that Grama Marsh made for them. They're just a bit too small; I think I can remedy that.

March 4, Sunday

It was sunny this morning, but chilly. Lou went to priesthood meeting. I got dinner as near ready as I could before Donna and family came for me. Donna had Alice Beth Ashby's mother with her also. She is visiting from Utah. Alice Beth is expecting her baby. The little girl, Marilyn Ashby was in the car, too. Rex had gone to an early meeting. He is in the Sunday School Superintendency. Leonard (Skipper) Steimle was out to our Sunday School. His family lives in the Pasadena Ward. I'm so sorry to learn that he and his wife have separated. We ate our first Sunday dinner with our children in the new home, on the new chrome table and chairs. We all enjoyed dinner as we're hungry on fast day. Lou opened the Sunday School with prayer this morning. He gave a nice prayer. He was asked to assist in the blessing of Herb Clawson's infant son. Herb asked for Lou, nice, eh? Beverly phoned this afternoon to tell us that Charlie fell yesterday afternoon and broke his collarbone. Isn't that dreadful? Lou and I went over to see him this afternoon. He was suffering with a cold in his chest along with everything else. My heart aches for the poor man and for dear Lorene, too. The doctor had been, but they had to send for him again tonight as Charles was feverish and coughing an awful lot. The doctor gave him a shot of penicillin and another shot to make him sleep. Annie stayed all night with Lorene. Miriam had a part on the Relief Society conference program in church tonight.

March 5, Monday

Joan didn't feel very well today so she stayed home from school. It is John Marsh's birthday. Donna made a coconut cake to take down to Marshes' tonight. Rex came over this morning and finished painting the hall. It looks lovely. He has done an excellent job for us. I phoned Clayton's to find out how Charlie was feeling. Annie talked to me; she stayed all night with Lorene. Charlie is a very sick man. The doctor said he has developed pneumonia. He had a cold when he fell Saturday and broke his collarbone. The poor man, it seems nothing but hard luck for him since his stroke seven years ago. My heart aches for him and Lorene. She can't go to her work at the college while Charles is ill like this. I darned socks for Donna's family and sent them home with Rex when he left. Donna and family went down to take Grampa Marsh a gift and the cake. Rex took them down; he had to go to work later. We called for them and enjoyed some ice cream and birthday cake. Florence Oates and children were



Florence and John Marsh in earlier years. In 1951 John celebrated his 69th birthday.

there. Janet and Irene played a piano duet for us and Joan played a solo. Lou and I went to see Charlie before going to Marshes'. Annie was going to stay with Lorene again tonight. Charlie felt a little better, but is very ill. Dale Andersen is sick in bed with a cold.

March 6, Tuesday

It is still cold and damp but no rain. Donna phoned Sr. Palmer this morning and she found a way for me to get to Relief Society. Sr. Kunz lives east of me on Blanche Street. She said she'd be happy to pick me up. She had a dreadful time finding 250 S. Vinedo, as it doesn't come through from Colorado. I was sorry to make the ladies late. If she had only known to come down her own street, Blanche, she'd run into our street. We're just the third house from the corner. She'll know better next time, poor dear. I enjoyed the lesson given by Sherry Young Wate, also the nice testimonies. I stayed to the block teacher's lesson given by Sr. Kunz, that was nice, too. I phoned Miriam twice today. Charlie was a little better each time. I believe the doctor will check the pneumonia with the penicillin. Donna took care of little Marilyn Ashby while her mother and grandmother went to Relief Society. Lou says Gordon bought a new surgical mattress for Ruby. She has been suffering such a lot with her back since she has to stay in bed. The mattress was too hard, and she couldn't sleep at all on it. He changed it for one not so hard. I do hope that Ruby will get better soon; she is such a fine little person. It's a shame she has to suffer so much. Gordon is surely a wonderful husband, so good to her, she is blessed in that respect. Like me, my husband is a jewel, too. I received a long letter from Frances Helman, with names and data of Indiana, Pennsylvania history and genealogy. I wish I could be more interested in genealogy.



Janet Marsh in March of 1951.

from the bus. Our little Johnny boy gave his mother a scare today when he went calling at a little girlfriend's home after school (kindergarten). Donna got the car out to look for him, she couldn't find him so she woke Rex and he was going out to look when the little fellow arrived. He said, "I saw you pass, Mama." He was playing in the little girl's backyard.

March 8, Thursday

I took advantage of the lovely day and did my washing. I talked to Annie this afternoon. She went to union meeting this morning, Relief Society. She read a letter from Violet. Owen, Lydia, and Jim had visited with her for two days. Owen had taken things to the welfare store in St. George. Charles is better; Ray put wheels on the old chair, so Lorene can get him to the bathroom and back. Mary phoned her Uncle Joe [*Joseph Alfred Clayton, Charles's older brother*] in Springville, Utah. He is out of work. She invited him to come to Los Angeles and help Lorene take care of Charles while he has the broken collarbone and is so ill. Lorene can keep her work at the college if Joe will stay with Charlie in the daytime. I think it is a good idea. Joe answered he'd come if they'd send his train or bus fare. Ray and Miriam sent the fare to him. There was a rumored student strike at the John Marshall Junior High School this morning. It caused some excitement, but failed to materialize. Our paper had a write up about it this evening. Janet and Joan go to John Marshall. Some students admitted a strike had been discussed, so our paper says, because of a story going around that they might not graduate in the Rose Bowl this year and they were unhappy about having assemblies temporarily canceled, and a few other complaints were listed in the Star News. With the strikes going on all over the world it's no wonder the school kids take it up, ha ha!

March 7, Wednesday

It is a treat to have a clear sunny day. I talked to Annie on the phone. She stayed with Lorene again last night. Charlie rested well, Annie didn't get up at all, Lorene only got up once with him. I'm glad he is better, the fever is down, the pneumonia licked, we hope. I do hope and pray he'll get the use of his legs so he can help himself again. I wrote to Emma C., Ethel N., and Violet F. After lunch I went to town to the Bank of America, to have the business of collecting payments on the Garfield home taken care of. They are taking care of the Santa Rosa place for us. They charge 35¢ a month for that collection. We'll have to pay 50¢ a month on the Garfield place; it has gone up, like everything else. It would be a job for us to figure the interest and etcetera. I brought a paper home for Lou, Donna and myself to sign. I bought a few things in Grants Store and came home. I enjoy the bus service on Colorado Street. There are three buses I can ride home on now, so no long waits anymore and I am rested enough to walk the four short blocks home



Clayton Family, standing- Lillian, Merlin, Alveretta, Charles, Louisa, Luella. Sitting- Joseph, Elizabeth, John, son John. In 1951 Joe came to help Charles.

March 9, Friday

It was damp and foggy most of this day, a change from the sunny warm day yesterday. I did my ironing and wrote cards to Harriet S., Violet F., Lydia B., and Ethel N., also Will and Flora Taylor. I took a little walk to the corner mailbox and around the neighborhood to look at some of the pretty little homes. My fur coat felt good on this cold damp day. Donna went to a stork shower for Alice Beth Ashby at Ruth Green's home this evening. Ruth's husband is manager of the Penney's Store in Pasadena; his name is Alva Green. Alice Beth's mother is visiting here from Idaho, a very lovely person, Sister Whitely. Lou and I went up to the Food Town Market when he came home from work this evening and bought some groceries. We went to church to eat dinner at 6:30. They started to serve about 7:15; it was a very nice dinner; baked ham and apple pie. There was a program after dinner. Virginia White gave two comic readings. Rosetta McCarter sang two solos, we were back home by 9 p.m. Rex took Mary down to Grama Marsh's to stay all night. Grama is going to make a pretty pink dress for Mary tomorrow, nice, eh? A lot of people are ill with the flu or some virus X-Y-Z? I hope the bug doesn't get hold of me or mine! The dinner was for the welfare.

March 10, Saturday

The gas company man came out this morning to check our gas; we could smell gas on the back porch. He found a small leak at the tank and tightened it up; everything is okay now. Lou went to the bank to make a deposit and take the paper for collection of Gaspar's payments back. I brought it home for him to sign. Lou worked again for Gordon this evening, a Venetian blind job at a bank. Lorene phoned to see if I had any extra bedding. Joe Clayton and wife, Edith [*Edith Charmain Mason*], arrived from Springville. Ray sent for Joe to come and help with Charlie while he is so ill, so Lorene won't lose her job at the college. She couldn't go to work last week and leave Charlie alone. Ray and Miriam came over this afternoon and brought the children. I sent three blankets and two sheets, a bedspread and a pillow to Lorene. They're going to be crowded in that tiny home. It was the first time Ray and Miriam had been in our new home. They said, "It is much nicer than the Garfield home." We surely like it, too. Mary stayed with Grama Marsh last night so Grama could sew on her pink dotted Swiss Easter dress today. Rex had a meeting at his house tonight of the desert landowners. Lou went to Rex's. I went to church with Donna, Janet, and Joan to a program honoring the boys and girls, giving awards for the attendance and other awards. Janet and Joan played a piano duet. They served cake and punch at church. Rex served coconut cake and hot chocolate. I phoned Pearl Redborg in Monrovia, invited her to eat dinner with us tomorrow. She is ill, and can't eat anything. She is expecting a phone call from Pawnie, her husband; he is in the East on a business trip.

March 11, Sunday

Today was East Pasadena Ward conference. Lou went to the priesthood meeting; I went to Sunday School conference on the bus. It was a lovely sunny day. We ate lunch at home after enjoying a lovely conference session. Pearl Redborg phoned,

she was coming to see us, but has a head cold. She has been ill most of the past ten days. I feel sorry for her. Lou and I went to see Ruby and Gordon. I was happy to see that Ruby felt better, she got up for an hour or so while we were there. We went to church from Ruby's, bought some milk, bread and gum at the market before going to church. The evening session was very nice, two hours long. The seats got hard. We had some fine talks. All of our stake presidency and many high councilmen were in attendance at both sessions. Rex, Joan, and Mary were on the program this morning. I was proud of them all. I wanted Donna and family to come over after church and eat a bite with us, but they'd planned to go to spend the evening with the Gurr family and their T.V. set. Donna took a cake and some ice cream.

March 12, Monday

It has been a warm sunny day. I worked out in the yard this morning, watering and pulling weeds. I phoned Annie at noon and was saddened to learn that La Mont Gittens was killed in an airplane accident yesterday, in the Far East somewhere [*Hong Kong*]. Peggy Knighton Gittens, his wife, just arrived yesterday from somewhere in, or near Japan. La Mont sent her and the two children home for a visit with her folks. She didn't learn of the accident until after it came over the radio. Mary J. heard it and called Mrs. Knighton on the phone, to ask if it was true, they hadn't heard, and they didn't let Peggy know until this morning. Charlie is still coughing a lot, is a sick man, but better than a few days ago. Lorene went back to her work at the college this morning; she left him with his brother Joe and wife. I pasted some pictures in my scrapbook, Lou's father, Lou's baby picture, and Mary, and Johnny's school pictures. The city trimmed trees across the street from us today. Our county tax assessor came this afternoon; she was very nice. Br. Musser sent Lou's and my last will and testament out to us, now we must find three witnesses to sign in our presence, and we must sign in their presence. The documents from the law offices, Musser and Wilson, look very important for our little meager estate, but we want it taken care of for Donna and family.



Henry La Mont Gittens known as "Monte"

AN ETERNAL LOVE by Peggy Gittens

I take the box from the top shelf of the closet. It is a large box, about 30" long by 18" wide. My husband Monte had given it to me in Hong Kong and made me promise that I wouldn't open it until I got home to LA. I'd kept that promise. Now it was time to open it. I ran my fingers over its smooth surface. It is tied with an unusual ribbon of variegated colors, unlike any type of ribbon I was familiar with. The ribbon felt soft and silky against my fingers. Whatever was in this box was very special, of that I was sure, and the colorful ribbon reinforced my conviction.

Memories of my life with Monte fill my mind and heart. The first memory was about meeting him at a church dance. A young girl of 17, I was greatly impressed with this "older man of 22" who had his own car and money to take me on interesting dates. But what won my love was his joy in living. Life to him was a gift to be savored every moment. Not content with one hobby, he had many: amateur radio operator, free-lance photographer,

Continued on the following pages

gardener, inventor, and writer.

For two years we saw each other almost every day. When his work took him to Scripps Institute of Oceanography in La Jolla, the separation was more than either of us could endure, so we married even though I was only 19, and Europe was aflame from Hitler's invasion and Japanese armies were conquering most of Asia after Japan's sneak attack on Pearl Harbor. WWII assignments took Monte to the South Pacific Islands where he ferried airplanes for the Air Transport Command, to Australia, New Zealand, and Guam. After four terrible years, peace came at last, men returned to their homes; Monte and I started raising a family. Larry, our first son, was born on October 10, 1946. The circle of our love had increased.

On January 30, 1949, Monte accepted a three-year contract flying for Pacific Overseas Airlines Siam, (POAS we called it), based in Bangkok, Thailand. One of the benefits given in his contract was that he could bring his family to Thailand, so Larry, now two-years old, and I joined Monte in Bangkok.

Life in Bangkok was exciting and even glamorous. Our spacious two-story house had gleaming hardwood floors and modern furniture. Four servants took care of those mundane chores of cooking; cleaning and gardening, giving us time to enjoy many hours of leisure.

After our acceptance as members of the Royal Bangkok Sports Club, relaxing by the swimming pool became a daily activity for us.

Monte liked to watch Siamese Boxers who used their feet as their knockout weapons but it was too bloody for my liking. I preferred tennis and we never had to chase a ball. Not that we were that good, but because small Thai boys vied for the chance to earn a few ticals (25c US) to chase the ball for us. My favorite activity was the ballroom dances with American-style music and the eight-course catered dinners.

Americans working in Bangkok banded together in a close-knit fraternity. We also formed friendships with other nationalities. Our neighbor was the Ambassador from England. We made friends with a German couple who worked for Pan Am. It was an interesting life with an international flavor; and local culture. Magnificent Buddhist temples dotted the city; some dating back to the year 700. Small boys riding water buffalo worked in the rice fields, half-naked children played in the lanes of the city.

It was sometimes a frightening life. Our compound (yard) was surrounded by a six-foot wall, topped with sharp pieces of broken glass to discourage intruders and a night watchman stood guard by the gate. However, local legend was that the guard was the one who sometimes let in the intruders. That made for some sleepless nights when Monte was away.

But the hardest of all, it was sometimes a lonely life. Monte would often be gone two to three weeks at a time. We were so young and so in love that any time away from him left me feeling incomplete. My loneliness was compounded by Larry's inconsolable loneliness when his dad was away. The two of them were inseparable, and rough-housing each other was their favorite male activity. When Monte was off on a trip, Larry would cry: "I want my daddy. I want to go to the airport and get my daddy." All the love and attention I gave him did not take away his need for his daddy's presence.

I had enrolled him in a preschool run by a proper English woman—much like Anna in the movie, *The King and I*. Here he did have the companionship of other children. I also signed him up for swimming and riding lessons, hoping to fill the emptiness. It had helped some, but still the longing for his dad's companionship was ever present.

November 8, 1950, another son, Ronald, was born, just what Monte had ordered. But with the birth of that son, a longing to

return to US had also been born. A longing for the safety and sanitary conditions of home, for a regular family life with my husband going off to work in the morning and coming home each evening. I begged Monte to quit flying and often wet his clothes with my tears as I packed his bags for the next trip. Putting his arms around me, he would hold me tight as he kissed away my tears and tried to explain how much flying meant to him.

The Korean War had erupted the year before and there was much tension and fear for Americans living in the Orient. Monte decided that I should go home and build the house we had been saving for. He promised that as soon as the house was completed, he would quit and find work that wouldn't take him away.

On the first lap of my trip to America, my sons and I flew to Hong Kong on Monte's plane. The boys and I would stay overnight in Hong Kong and leave the next day on Pan Am for the good old USA. Monte would fly to Tokyo, pick up passengers and freight, fly back to Hong Kong and finally return to Bangkok.

A bittersweet feeling washed over me; I was going home at last, but not with my husband. Two weeks without him had seemed like an eternity. How would I ever get through six months? And how would I manage with a new baby and a very active four-year-old?

After we landed in Hong Kong and all the other passengers had deplaned, Monte came back to our seats. A sensation of love flowed through me. Married nine years and I still felt joy being near him. Larry jumped up, ran into his father's arms. "Oh, daddy, I wish I could have been on the flight-deck with you. I wanted to help drive the plane." "I think we could let you sit in the pilot's seat for few minutes. Come on." The two of them went off together, holding hands. How alike they were. Larry had inherited his dad's even disposition, his quest for adventure, his vitality and unquenchable curiosity. I could see Monte in future years, always being there for Larry, teaching him to tie knots in Scouting, pitching baseballs to help improve his batting skills, helping with school projects, always encouraging and supporting him. How lucky I was to have someone who not only was a great husband but also a wonderful daddy.

I gathered the baby and my purse and followed them. Larry sat proudly in the pilot's seat, his hands on the yoke, turning it this way and that, a look of pure happiness on his face. Oh no, I thought, another flyer in the family.

"I have a two-hour layover," Monte said. "That should be enough time to get you settled in your hotel room."

The hotel was more modern than I had expected. I was pleased with the large bed that even had a box spring under the mattress. Our thin mattress in Bangkok had rested on a wood board that gave as much comfort as sleeping on the floor. A pretty Chinese maid set up a crib for Ronald and I gently laid him in it.

It was then that Monte gave me the box. "Wait until you get home to open this. I want you to think of me every time you wear what's in this box." Monte was always giving me presents; there didn't have to be a special occasion. Every time he went off on a trip, he brought gifts back from the country he had been in: hand-made silver jewelry from China, linens from Ireland, pottery from Spain, silk clothing from Japan. For our 8th anniversary he had bought me three sets of Noritake China from Tokyo. His philosophy: if one is good, two is twice as good, and three has to be the ultimate. That philosophy was okay with me as long as it didn't include wives.

I put my arms around his neck; tears came to my eyes. Larry started crying; then Monte couldn't control his emotions and tears slipped down his face. We clung to one another, Larry wrapping his arms around his dad's legs. Finally, Monte pulled away. "I have to leave now." Lifting Larry he looked into his eyes.



"Take care of your mother and brother while I'm gone. You'll be the man of the family until I can come home." Giving us each a final kiss, he quickly left the room. I encircled Larry with my arms as we cried together. The door flew open. Monte came running in, kissed us all once more, and then rushed out. The closing of the door gave finality to his leaving.

The next day as our plane took off I saw high mountains on both sides of Hong Kong airport, so close I felt I could touch their rugged peaks. It reminded me of mountains surrounding the airport in San Francisco.

San Francisco, USA! Oh, it would be so good to be home. The flight on a propeller driven C-54 took three days with refueling stops in Guam, Wake Island, and Honolulu. Larry was in a high state of excitement and ran up and down the isle, totally ignoring my efforts to get him to sit down. He sensed that I was handicapped with having a baby on my lap. The hours stretched endlessly. I became exhausted, felt lonely, and wished with all my heart that Monte was there to help with Larry who worshiped him and would do anything to please his dad, even sitting still.

Eight hours before our scheduled arrival in San Francisco, Larry and the baby were both asleep, I breathed a sigh of relief and looked out the window at the cloud cover, fluffy white cotton balls pulsating below us, and a brilliant blue sky above, stretching into the eternities. How peaceful it was. How beautiful. How close to heaven; how close to the throne of God. No wonder Monte loved flying.

At that moment, I felt his physical presence. It was as if he were there sitting beside me; I felt the pressure of his arm around my shoulder and I experienced a comforting warmth as affirmation of his love for me flowed through my being. Suddenly, I felt a strong desire--no, more than a desire--an urgent need to tell him how much I loved him and how much I was going to miss him. I asked the stewardess for some stationery. Duties kept her busy. An hour passed before she returned and asked: "Are you ready for the stationery now?"

"No, it's too late." I was as puzzled by my reply as she. I didn't know why I said that. I only knew the need to write was gone.

My mother and sister Barbara greeted us when we landed in LA. What a happy reunion. What did I want now that I was in the States again? Ice cream and fresh water! As we sat in my mother's living room eating that ice cream, the phone rang. Barbara was on the phone a long time, and then she left, saying she had an errand to run. I was puzzled that she would leave in the middle of my homecoming party, but I was totally exhausted and gladly accepted mother's suggestion that I go to bed.

The next morning I was surprised when my mother awoke me saying, "Bishop Oates is here to see you." "Bishop Oates? How did he know I was home?" "When Barbara left on her errand last night, she called him." I hurriedly dressed. How strange that Bishop would come over so early and how strange that Barbara would call him just because I was home again

Bishop Oates gave me a warm hug but there was sadness in his eyes. "Peggy, I have bad news for you. On takeoff from Hong Kong airport visibility was poor; three minutes later Monte's plane crashed into Mount Parker about 10 A.M. yesterday. My voice cracks as I cry out, "Is he badly injured?"

"The plane burned on impact. All aboard were killed. They will be unable to ship his body."

My heart stopped beating. My voice froze in my throat. Monte's dead? That can't be or surely, surely I, too, would be dead. 10 A.M.? Why that was during the very time frame when I had felt the need to tell Monte of my love. Somehow our love had breached the barrier of space and we had communicated our love to one another at his very last minute on earth—or was it his first minute in heaven?

That was three days ago. Now it is time to get ready for Monte's memorial services, but first I must open this last gift from him. Gently, almost reverently, I untie the ribbon, putting it carefully aside for I would save it forever. Carefully I pull open the lid; my eyes open wide as I see a beautiful coat of English tweed, with brown velvet collar and raglan sleeves. I slip it on. The fit is perfect. The soft brown color and the loose fitting style is exactly what I would have chosen. Monte knew me so well.

I put my hand into the coat pocket. My fingers touch a piece of paper. Quickly I pull it out. It is a page torn from Monte's flight log, folded in half. Opening it, I read: "Good-bye Sweetheart, I'll love you forever."

The dam I had built to hold back my emotions crumbles like a sand castle being washed with the tide. Sobs of anguish rack my body as I collapse like a broken doll and let the grief baptize me. Finally, exhausted from the emotion, I lie lifeless on the bed and cry out "I cannot live through this." Then I remember words Monte once said when life seemed too difficult to handle. As that memory touches my heart, I can hear his voice say to me, "Peggy, you can do this. You are a strong woman. You have a deep well of courage that you haven't even tapped yet. All you have to do is make up your mind that you are willing to work through this. You won't be alone. God and I will be with you every step of the way. I'm counting on you to make that choice."

Monte was right again. He did know me inside and out. I can live through this. I will live through this, for him and for the children.

A knock on my door; I hear by mother's soft voice, "Peggy, it's time to leave for the memorial services. Are you going to be alright?" I pull the coat around me; like a cocoon it wraps me in its warmth and love. "Yes, mother. I'm going to be alright."

Written by Peggy Knighton Gittens

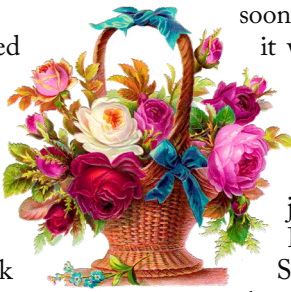


March 13, Tuesday

It is another lovely sunny day; I received a pretty floral invitation to the party at Relief Society at twelve o'clock today. I dusted up in the house then got ready. Donna phoned to see if Sr. Kunz had phoned to say she'd call for me. Donna said she'd call by for me if not. Sr. Palmer arranged for Sr. Andrus to call by for me. We got to church early, had our pictures taken with the group. Donna brought Sr. Whitley; they were too late to get into the picture. We had a lovely luncheon served us; dainty little sandwiches, creamed cheese and Ritz crackers and potato chips, a delicious punch with pineapple sherbet in and a lovely birthday cake. Our Relief Society Organization is 109 years old on March 17. We always celebrate on the meeting day nearest to the date. We had a nice program. A sister who has recently returned with her husband from a mission to Germany told us of the German saints, of their hardships and accomplishments. She showed some pictures, it was interesting. Johnny stayed in the nursery with the other little children. Donna brought me home, also Sr. Whitley. Tonight Lou went to a meeting; the bishop called some of the men to meet at Ovena Stonebraker's home where they were given instructions to canvass the district of our new church, to show people of the neighborhood a picture of the building and get their signatures. A petition was signed this evening by homeowners in the vicinity of our new church, to establish their willingness for our building to be built. Pie and root beer was served the ward men tonight after they came back from canvassing.

March 14, Wednesday

I did some scrapbook work this morning. I added two pages of pictures and some pretty flowers. The flowers I cut from the lovely greeting cards I've received. Donna and Johnny came about 1:30; she did some sewing on my sewing machine. She fixed a taffeta smock that Marie K. let her use. It was a bit large so she took the seams in and shortened the sleeves. Marie gave the smock to Donna and told her to do anything she could to make it fit her needs. I went with Donna and Johnny to pick Janet up at school. We met Joan at her dentist. We parked the car in Hertel's parking lot. Donna bought a charm bracelet in Hertel's and had it mailed to Patsy Strong for her birthday on March 17. We went to Leeds Shoe Store. I bought Janet and Joan each a pair of shoes to go with their Easter suits. Janet's are dark blue with white trim. Joan's are white. I bought a flower for Donna to wear on her beige maternity suit, (violets). Johnny was satisfied with a bag of popcorn, I bought one for them to take home to Mary, too, but I'm afraid we ate most of it. I phoned this evening to ask about Charlie. I was glad to learn he is some better. His sister, Loretta [*Alveretta Gertrude Clayton*] and brother-in-law, Will Childs [*Charles William Child*], came to see them today. They are on their way home to Salt Lake from a visit to the Hawaiian Islands. Lou and our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, measured our lot this evening. They concluded that our property line is out!



soon. I'm a day or two late with my writing, I believe it was Saturday that Ray talked to the doctor and got the pills and Friday night was the bad night. All of his nights are restless, but the heart pains made it worse. This evening Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre to see our children. Rex was just about to leave for his night work for the Santa Fe. Joan was on her way to stay all night at Ovena Stonebraker's to take care of Garry. Rex took her on his way to work. Janet had gone to a moving picture show with her boyfriend, Warren Mueller. We had a nice visit with Donna, Mary, and Johnny. Grampa took some chocolate bars out to treat. Johnny was about asleep in bed, but when he heard our voices he got up "but quick." My heart gave me some trouble today and this evening.



On March 16, 1951 is the first mention in the diaries of Warnie Mueller, Janet's boyfriend. Pictured above is Warnie's blue 1940 Ford.

March 15, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny day, not as hot as yesterday; it was a bit too warm yesterday. My neighbor, Mrs. Stacy, was upset about the line Lou put on her property to show how far out the fence is. I had a nice visit with her; I surely hope we don't have any trouble over the silly property line. Janet didn't go to school today, she was not feeling well, had a sore throat. Little Mary phoned to see if her mother was here this afternoon. She came home from school to find Mother, Father, and Johnny away. Janet was asleep in her room. I darned socks for my little Marshes all afternoon. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park to see Charlie and Lorene. Charles is some better, but still a very sick man. Joe Clayton and wife are staying at Lorene's to help take care of him. Lorene is not able to help him alone, since his fall; he has not been capable of helping himself, but very little. Joe is a blessing to Lorene and Charles; he can take care of him alone. Charlie took a few steps last night with Joe's help. Loretta Clayton and her husband, Will Childs, came to see Lorene and Charlie yesterday and today. They heard that Charlie broke his neck, instead of collarbone. Lou went next door (to Clayton's) to see John Odom; he has been operated on and is still very weak.

March 16, Friday

It seems our warm weather is over for a while; it was foggy and damp this morning. I darned socks for Donna this morning. I talked to Miriam Clayton and she said that Charlie had a bad night; his heart pained a lot. Lorene and Joe and Edith didn't get much sleep. Ray went to talk to the doctor about it; he gave him some heart pills, which eased his condition today. I do hope and pray that he'll get better

March 17, Saturday

Lou worked in the yard all morning. He got out a carton full of dandelions from the front yard lawn; I got some out of the back lawn. Lou went to work for Gordon at the bank this afternoon. I cut about five inches off my gray coat this morning. I never did like it so long. I wore it to town this afternoon to meet my Joanie at Hertel's Store. I bought a white blouse for her in Hertel's, and paid \$2.00 on her suit. She has paid for her suit with babysitting money. Janet has paid for hers, also. They will have them paid for by next Sunday, in time for Easter. I bought a pretty red rose in Grants to wear on my gray suit tomorrow. We enjoyed some popcorn from Kress and ice cream cones from Grants. We came home on the same bus to her transfer place, where she had a long wait for her Sierra Madre bus, it runs every hour. We didn't have the schedule; glad it was a nice day. Tonight Rex brought Mary and Johnny over to stay all night. The girls were both babysitting. Rex and Donna were going to a club party in Altadena or out that way. It was a potluck dinner; Donna made pies to take. Pearl and Pannie Redborg came to visit us and stayed about two hours; we enjoyed them. They liked our house. The Andersens came over to take us for

a ride, but they visited for a short while as we had company. It was Bill, Annie, Bev, and Dale; bless 'em. Bev took Joe and Edith for a ride to the beach today. Miriam's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, arrived for a visit with her children.

March 18, Sunday

It was a beautiful clear Sabbath day. Johnny slept with Grampa Lou and Mary with Grama Elvie last night. We all slept well, and were all bright and happy this morning. Grampa made hot cakes for all of us. We had plenty of time. The children took a little exploratory walk in the neighborhood, after they were prettied up for Sunday School. We had a lovely Sunday School as usual. Br. Jack West gave a splendid lesson in our adult class on books of the Book of Mormon, and gave us a key to help memorize them. Rex conducted in Sunday School this morning, did a very fine job. Donna invited us home to dinner; she had leg of lamb that Marshes gave them. They wanted John and Florence out to eat with them, but they were going to Balboa Beach to spend the day with Florence Oates and family, who are vacationing in Balboa for a week, for this Easter vacation, so we got in on the lovely dinner. Lou and Rex went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. Joan went to Stonebraker's to tend Garry. Janet, Donna, and I rested on Donna's bed and talked and laughed. Mary and Johnny played with Dody and Candy Bush in the garage house. They dressed up in old clothes stored out there. We all went to church tonight. The children rode to church with us. Rex and Donna came in their car a bit later. Br. Sorenson of the stake high council was our speaker. He gave a fine talk on the "boy prophet;" he used one of our 14-year-old boys as an example, Ronnie Ballard. Lou took our "will" to Sunday School; we had them signed by the three witnesses in the bishop's office. They were Tom Dickson, Alvin Andersen, and John Brimhall. The Morgan lad in our ward was struck by an auto on his way to church and is in the hospital. Lou phoned Claytons tonight to ask about Charlie. The heart pills the doctor gave have helped relieve his suffering.

March 19, Monday

Bishop Summerhays and Br. Warnick came in church late last evening, they had rushed to the hospital to administer to the Morgan boy. We were all sorry to learn of the dreadful accident. I surely hope he is better this morning. Our bill for the "wills" came Saturday from Musser and Wilson Law offices, \$15.00, not bad. I did my washing this morning. I had a nice visit with Mrs. Stacey over our back fence while hanging out my clothes. I talked to Annie on the phone, she had talked to Miriam and found out that Charlie is a little better this morning, he rested better last night, and so Lorene rested better, too. Donna took Janet and Joan to town this morning to get the Easter suits they have been paying on for a few weeks. Annie told me that Aunt Del [*Alice Adella Mc Knight Bailey*] is in the General Hospital in Los Angeles, she had a heart attack a short time ago. I am very sorry to learn of her illness. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park to see how Charlie was and



On March 21st, Elvie dug dandelions out of the front lawn.

to take a Venetian blind to them. This one is for the back porch, so bright sun can be controlled. Charlie looks thin and weak; he is a little better, but still a sick man. Annie and Bev came while we were at Lorene's. I rode in Andersen's new car from Clayton's to Andersen's. It's a "honey." Lou drove our car over. We had a nice visit with Annie and Bev. We enjoyed root beer and candy.

March 20, Tuesday

I have a slight head cold so didn't go to Relief Society today. I wrote to Ethel N., Violet F., and Frances, H., sent them in Easter cards. I also wrote a little note in Emma C. Easter card and Florence Marsh's. A young lady from Southern California College interviewed me this morning, in my home, on "foods we eat." She says the school is interested in how much dairy food is consumed in our country? So what? I did my ironing after lunch. Charlie had a restless night again last night, the poor man can't sleep, so neither can Lorene, as she is up and down all night trying to make him more comfortable. It is really a sad condition. Daddy and I enjoyed our pretty little home tonight, and the radio and newspaper. Donna had an exciting time at her house about noon. The little neighbor boy, Smokey Bush, fell off her cement patio and broke his elbow; Donna was hanging out her washing. She phoned Mrs. Bush who lives across the street. Mrs. Bush took him to a doctor in Sierra Madre. He had to have a bone specialist, so they took him to the hospital, St. Luke, near their home. I was sorry to learn of the accident. The doctor said a piece of bone was chipped off. A friend of Mrs. Bush's took Mary and Johnny with a group of other children, to see the circus in Pasadena this afternoon.

March 21, Wednesday

I spent a good part of this day working in the yard, watering and digging dandelions out of the front lawn. I made a pot of soup. I phoned the medical telephone exchange, the nurse got in touch with Dr. W. D. Currier's office for me. I made an appointment to go tomorrow at 2 p.m. to let him look at the sore in my nose. I've been trying to heal it for about four months; it has me worried. It was only a cold sore at first, but it won't get well. I had a happy surprise this afternoon when I received a pretty Easter card from Violet, with a lovely lavender handkerchief in it. It has beautiful crocheted lace in lavender on it. I was surely pleased. Annie received one in pink. I guess she sent all of her sisters the same, bless her heart. I mailed her a letter in a card yesterday, so I just mailed a "thank you" card today. I received a nice letter from Emma J. Christiansen, the poor dear is very ill with cancer. I wrote her yesterday, too. I received a pretty Easter card from Willmia Robinson from Prescott, Arizona. It is nice to have such fine friends. Lou took down the wire fence on the north end in the backyard. It was just a few feet at the end or corner, and now we can walk through without going all the way around the house to water flowers on the north side of the house. We enjoyed our pretty little home and the radio tonight. Mary stayed at Bushes' tonight. Janet bought a white purse and gloves in town today. Joan left with her friends to spend a few days at the Manhattan Beach.

Little Smokey Bush came home from the hospital today. The bone specialist thinks the elbow will be all right after the cast is off.

March 22, Thursday

I took my bath before dressing this morning. When I phoned Donna last evening, she was enjoying a nice quiet evening. Mary was at Bushes', Johnny was asleep in bed, Joan at the beach with friends, and Janet was babysitting. Rex had gone to his night work. Both

Donna and I had appointments with doctors today. She went to Monrovia or Arcadia to her doctor, he will deliver the blessed event in June, if all goes as expected. I went to Dr. Currier, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist. He had his nurses give me several tests; hearing tests, and etcetera, all because I have a little sore in my nose which I haven't been able to heal up for several months. The doctor said I have infection in my sinus. Now I have tablets, nose drops and a salve, plus the bill when it comes. The sore felt better after the first application of the salve. I must go back in ten days. Oh, I am relieved to know that it can be healed up. We always think of cancer when we have something we can't cure up. I stopped in Owl Drug to get the prescriptions filled. Lou met me two blocks from home; he was on his way to the bus to wait for me. We stayed home again tonight. I'd love to take in a good movie, but my man isn't interested. Charlie is improving, we are happy to record. His brother Joe has a cold, sorry about that.

March 23, Friday

I phoned Donna this morning. The little boy, Rod, is visiting today instead of tomorrow, because the Rex Marshes are planning a trip to Manhattan Beach to pick up Joan tomorrow. They will go to Balboa Beach where Janet's friends are. I believe the Oates family are vacationing in Balboa, also. Mary was looking after Rod to earn \$1.00. Janet had gone to babysit at Rosses'. It is East Pasadena Ward's birthday today, one year old. I phoned to see if Donna wanted us to take her and family over to church tonight to the program and social but she said she had too much to do to get ready for her beach picnic tomorrow. Lou brought two Venetian blinds home for Lorene's back porch, he wanted to ride over to Highland Park and



Mrs. Shields (Carol's mother who was Joan's friend), Joan, and Mrs Shields' sister at the beach house, Joan was 12 years old in March of 1951.

hang them. We decided not to attend the birthday party. The Claytons were delighted with the blinds, I'm glad, too. The sun did come in the west porch windows real hot. Charlie was happy; he had to have Raymond help him out on the porch to look at them after Lou and Joe got them up. We had fun reminiscing over the first trip Lou and Charlie made to California. It took 16 days in Charlie's old Chevy. Miriam and her mother, Elizabeth, came over.

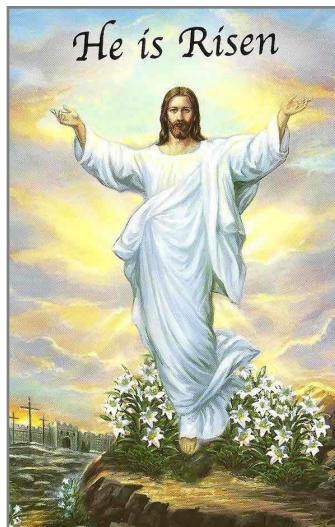
March 24, Saturday

Lou worked in the yard until time to go to the bank job. Gordon is doing the Venetian blinds over for a

bank, Lou has worked the past three Saturday afternoons on the job. I rode to town with him; he let me out at Sears Store. He went to make a deposit at the Bank of America. I bought two pair of nylon hose to give my Donna for an Easter gift. I walked to Grants Store and bought two pair of socks for Mary and two for Johnny. I bought some nice chocolate eggs to give Janet, Joan, Rex and Lou, 25¢ each, Julie's Candy. Lou and I bought shoes for Janet and Joan last week. I bought an Easter decorated paddle with rubber ball on elastic for Mary and Johnny. We took our gifts out to Donna's this evening. Lou opened the door with his key to their house. We arranged them on the table. Rex took his family out to pick up Joan at Manhattan Beach. They went to Balboa first, where Janet had a little visit with a boyfriend, Warnie. They arrived home about 8 p.m. Lou and I had a nice ride in Arcadia, Sierra Madre, and East Pasadena. We enjoyed an ice cream cone. Donna phoned, in fact, it was Johnny who phoned to say "thank you" for the Easter things. They all came to the phone to thank us, bless 'em. Janet had gone babysitting at Bushes' as soon as she got home.

March 25, Sunday—Easter Sunday

Easter Sunday dawned sunny and bright. We had a wonderful spiritual feast this day. In our Sunday School, we enjoyed a lovely program, music and the spoken word. Br. Max Skousen gave a powerful discourse on the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ. Betty Ramish fainted just before the close of Sunday School, which upset us all for a minute. They called an ambulance for her; she has a bad heart. My Marsh



family looked lovely in new Easter clothes. Janet was in her navy blue suit, with a white purse, gloves and shoes with blue trim, Joan was in a light blue suit, white shoes and purse, and they were two very pretty little ladies. Mary was sweet in her dotted Swiss pink dress and pink ribbon. John was in new yellow and brown tee shirt and brown slacks that Grama Marsh gave him, a handsome little fellow. Grama Marsh gave Mary her dress; she made it. Donna was lovely, as always in a pretty beige suit with a violet corsage, Rex looked nice in blue sport slacks and jacket. My Daddy looked swell in his light gray, I wore my navy blue suit with white trim. Oh, I looked okay, too, they said. Marshes ate dinner with Rex and family. We were invited but I fried a chicken for us at home. We visited them at Donna's this afternoon and all went to church this evening together. We had another wonderful treat, when our choir put on an Easter Cantata, "Victory." It was beautiful. Rex sang a bass solo, "Angels Rolled the Stone Away," several choir members sang solos. All did well, a grand treat. We had a pleasant surprise tonight after church. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, Edith Clayton, and Elizabeth K. over to see us. P.S. I helped Lou line out where our patio is going to go after we'd eaten our dinner today.



March 26, Monday

It was damp and cold today; glad we had a bright sunny day yesterday for Easter. I burned up a huge pile of yard trimmings that Lou had cut. I did a hand washing and wrote cards to Emma C., Violet F., Ethel N., Flora T., Willmia R., and Elsie B. Thank goodness for pretty picture postcards. I just have to answer some of my correspondence that way; it would do me in to write long letters to all, every time. I thought I was coming down with a head cold, but I guess it is hay fever, as I'm not feverish and sick as when coming down with a cold. I've been using the nose drops Dr. Currier gave me. I wonder if they've made me sneeze and blow my nose? The salve has helped the sore in my nose, but this wiping my poor nose so often isn't helping any. Lou rode over to Rex's after work this evening, to get some lumber to use for the forms to pour the cement in his patio slab. He got one side almost in before we ate dinner.

It got dark, so he couldn't work much after dinner. I think he's having fun. Don Falkner phoned this evening. He has been suffering with asthma the past week, he wanted to know if I'd let him try my Breatheasy inhalant in his asthma nebulizer. I'm always happy to help anyone get relief. The attack had eased up when he arrived so we couldn't tell if it helped him but he took some home to use in the night. I surely hope it will relieve him.

VICTORY

An Easter Cantata
for
Church Choirs

Text by
Rene Bronner

Music by
Henry Wildermere



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(Victory.)



Red box highlights the solo that Rex sang on Easter Sunday.

March 27, Tuesday

I was happy to see a sunny morning; it was cold and damp all day yesterday. I watered the yard and cut or dug out dandelions this morning. Donna was invited to a demonstration dinner at Alice Beth Ashby's this afternoon for kitchenware. Rex brought Johnny over to stay with me while he went to town. I got down on the floor in the living room to play with him. We made a highway from the curtain rings and ran his trucks on it. He is surely a cutie. When Grampa arrived Johnny left me flat to go outside and help Grampa put the forms in, for our cement slab for the patio. We took our little boy home after dinner tonight. We enjoyed a nice visit with Donna and children. Rex had gone to work; he left early because he had a small plastering job to finish up for his dad before going on his truck job for the Santa Fe.

March 28, Wednesday

It is my brother Owen's birthday. I hope he will have a happy birthday. I mailed him a card on Sunday. I went to town this morning and left some films to be developed at Thrifty Drug Store, pictures of Janet and Joan. I bought a pretty blue towel set in Grants Store, had it wrapped for mailing and took it to the post office and mailed it to Violet for a birthday gift. I bought a "get well" card to send Aunt Dell Bailey. Annie phoned to tell me that Aunt Dell is home from the hospital. Rex and Donna came into Pasadena to shop, they have two wedding invitations this week, three counting Kenneth Renshaw's wedding. I phoned Sr. Anna Hinckley to ask her the name of the remedy she used which gave her the wonderful relief from arthritis. She says it has been taken off the market. She was all upset about it. The name of the treatment is cortisone. There was an article in our paper tonight, stating that an investigation has been launched to determine if the miracle drug has been cornered by black marketers and is bootlegged to sufferers of arthritis. Isn't that dreadful? I spent all evening copying names and phone numbers in a new phone book. Lou read the paper, took a bath and went to bed. He has suffered with his arms more than usual today; his hand is swollen this evening.

March 29, Thursday

It was bright and sunny this morning. I did my washing; it clouded up this afternoon. Lou asked me this morning to meet him after work this afternoon at Rochester Park, a men's clothing store. They sent him a card telling of a big "going out of business" sale. Lou bought his last light gray suit there and he likes it so well. I was expecting to meet



This table belonged to Elvie and Lou. We do not know if this is the one she bought on March 30. It was passed on and eventually ended up in Rex's workshop with tools on it. Kathy rescued it after he died and eventually had it restored and refinished for a considerable higher cost than the Renshaw's paid for the table. But it brings cheer to Kathy and her sister Mary.



him, but he had a change of heart. He phoned to say he didn't want a new suit; he'd rather put his money into cement for our new patio, ha ha! That's my man. He said he would enjoy the patio more than he would the suit. Well, he always looks well dressed, anyway. He told me to go uptown and buy a new spring jacket or coat, but not today, I'm too busy! I wrote cards to Emma C. and a get-well card to Aunt Dell. Lou expected a man out here at 5 p.m. to look at the patio area and size up the driveway and etcetera, to arrange for a truck of Ready Mix cement, but he didn't show up. Herb Clawson phoned to tell Lou he'd be by for him about 7 p.m. to take him to Monrovia, to the stake correlation meeting. Lou is on the Sunday School stake board with Herb. Our place is a bit tricky to find because it doesn't go through from Colorado. Herb had to phone from the market; he was lost. Lou walked up to San Gabriel to meet him. I talked to Donna on the phone, Janet and Joan were both babysitting, Janet at the Bushes', Joan at Ovena Stonebraker's.

March 30, Friday

It was cloudy, but no rain this morning, as the weatherman expected. We had a few drops last evening, so they tell me. I'm having a time to clear up my head cold, or hay fever. Sneezing and nose running, the poor little sore in my nose can't heal at this rate. The salve helps, but I don't know if the nose drops are helping? My nose wasn't running before I used them! I filled out the diet slip the doctor wants me to bring in the office. I did it yesterday. I wonder if he'll approve of my diet? I feel sure I won't his, ha! We got his bill the other day, \$16.00 for my first visit. I'll not be going there many times, I hope. Donna went to meet Janet this afternoon at her school. She took her over to the Oateses' ranch. Janet and Irene are on the program tonight in Garvanza Ward, to play a piano duet. The ward is having a potluck dinner and program. Janet is staying all night at the ranch. Joan went to Ovena Stonebraker's to babysit, she is staying there all night. Lou was not able to get the Ready Mix cement for 8 a.m. tomorrow, so will have to put the patio job off for a week. Rex is going to help him. We ate our dinner out, near us on the Boulevard, Snyder's. We went to Freddy's Furniture Store and bought a nice little table lamp and table. They gave us a \$5.00 discount with the card we got from the East Pasadena hostess, nice! It only cost \$11.00 for the two pieces. We came home and put the table and lamp in the front window, pretty, and then we went to Sears Roebuck to buy the sale kitchen braided rugs, two nice green ones. Franklin Little phoned Lou from Arizona tonight about midnight.

March 31, Saturday

Lou and I both felt sorry for Franklin last night when he phoned. Lou said he was broken up because his marriage is going to be dissolved. He said Shirley's folks will be in Los Angeles today to meet Shirley. She and the children are coming from San Francisco. I guess the children are with her? Frank thought they might come to see us. He wanted Uncle Lou to talk to Shirley and try and get her to reconsider, to give their marriage another chance before going on with her divorce. Oh, I wish she would give him another chance; maybe they can make a go of it. If they'll both try hard, both are fine people. I wish that sweet little Shirley would talk to Donna; I believe she could help her. Lou cut the front lawns and cleaned up in the yard this morning. He went to the bank, where he has gone the past three Saturdays, doing a Venetian blind job for them. I was going downtown this afternoon to look at short topcoats, but it turned too cold for my comfort. Joan came home this morning from staying all night at Ovena Stonebraker's. Janet came home on the bus from staying at the Oateses' ranch. Tonight Janet went to a picture show with boyfriend, Warnie. I think Joan went babysitting. Rex and Donna took Mary and Johnny to a picture show after they'd been to a baptismal service in Monrovia to see Mrs. DeBry and little daughter, Virginia baptized. Lou and I went to the market. I talked to Lorene on phone, both of us sent towels for Violet's birthday, we're always buying alike, ha ha!



April 1, Sunday

Today is sister Violet's birthday. I hope she had a happy one. It's really strange how Lorene and I buy the same gifts for folks, we should get together, eh? My Joan fooled me this morning. She phoned to tell me they had a flat tire and couldn't pick me up for Sunday School. I bit. "April Fool." I got it back by saying I was just about to phone and tell them not to come for me as I'd decided to stay home and have dinner ready for them, ha ha! We all enjoyed Sunday School. Lou went to the Las Flores Ward Sunday School. I had the dinner prepared as much as I could before Sunday School, so it didn't take long to get it on. We were all hungry. Rex ate his own special diet, which he brought; fruit and vegetables. He is reducing. Lou ate before we got home, and then went to the General Hospital to see Br. Imsen. He has been very ill; they have given him many blood transfusions, eleven last time I heard. He was operated on this morning. He was not out of the anesthetic when Lou arrived, but Lou thinks he did recognize him when he was saying goodbye to him. Rex and Donna rested after dinner. Joan and Mary dressed Johnny up in my silk scarfs, made a cute little girl out of him. Lou had a nap after the folks left. We went to



Franklin and Shirley Little married November 1941. Almost 10 years later their marriage is over.

church this evening. Donna was tired and Joan was the only one that came to church, she came with the DeBry's. Bishop Ellsworth was our speaker, nice talk. He and Nell came over from Garvanza. Mrs. DeBry and little daughter, Virginia, were confirmed members of our church today.

April 2, Monday

I spent a couple of hours in the yard this morning washing insects off our lovely rose bushes. I've been doing it once or twice a week all through March and still the bugs come. We'll have some beautiful roses if I can keep the bugs off. I went to Dr. Currier's office at 2 p.m. He had his nurse give me a light treatment on my nose. He said to stop the nose drops, and he gave me a diet to follow; cut out most of my sweets, and I love them so. It was warm when I left at 1:25 p.m. I was real chilly before I got home, sorry I did not take my coat or jacket. I found a note in my mailbox when I got home. It was written yesterday evening while we were in church. Beth, Dick, their two little girls, Elaine, and Kathy, Sister Sue, and Aunt Ida R. Strong left the note. I do wish they had phoned first, we were so sorry to miss them. They arrived just a minute or so after we left for church. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stayed to close up the shop at 5:30. Gordon is in Chicago to a Venetian blind convention. The doctor gave me a prescription to get a new vitamin; I went to Owl Drug and found it cost \$8.50. I passed it up; I'll get better without vitamins. The weatherman has promised rain tomorrow. I hope we get some; the crops are in danger from drought.

April 3, Tuesday

I spent this day in bed with the electric heating pad. I cooked breakfast for Lou, put up his lunch, made beds and did dishes and then I turned my bed down and got into it. My spirits were low as I found out I had the old trouble back, inflammation of the bladder, caused from a kidney infection. I decided to try and check it without going to Dr. Pettit for the painful treatment and penicillin shot. I do hope I won't have to go and run up another doctor bill for poor Lou to worry over. I didn't eat anything until evening. I drank warm water every time I had to get up, which was often. The phone rang three or four times, also, more warm water. Rex went to the city hall this afternoon to listen in on a hearing for our new chapel in East Pasadena. He left Donna and the two little ones here. Donna did some mending on my machine. Mary read a story to me from her book. Rex came back, he'd made a mistake in the day, it is next Tuesday. He sat by my bed; we had a nice visit. Mary and Johnny walked up to the big food market for a walk and some candy. Rex sent his sister Ruth a box of See's chocolates for her birthday; he brought one home to Donna too. I got up this evening to get us something to eat. I'm encouraged because I feel better,

no pain. Lou put up his Venetian blinds in his bedroom; I went back to bed. Rex is still on his diet, he looks better since he lost some weight.

April 4, Wednesday

I felt much better this morning for which I am very thankful. My staying in bed yesterday with the heating pad helped and my prayers were answered. I have checked the dreadful kidney infection, which caused me such painful inflammation of the bladder. It has been cloudy



all day, started to rain this evening about 5 p.m. We had a nice rain most of last night. I'm happy also because the sore in my nose has healed up nicely. Rex phoned this morning; he asked me to phone Donna and tell her he would work for his father a while today. He went to his folk's home this early morning from his night work at Santa Fe. I had a nice quiet day working on my scrapbook. I added two new pages with pictures and flowers. Lou and I were shocked tonight listening to the ten o'clock news, when we heard that President George Albert Smith had passed away. He was a wonderful man, so full of faith and love. Our church will surely mourn his passing. It was his birthday today, 81 years old. The General Conference is scheduled to open tomorrow. Strange he should die on his birthday and the day before April conference. It will sadden the conference. President Smith was loved by all. Who will be the next president of the church? David O. McKay, I hope. Janet played a piano duet with cousin Irene in Mutual tonight, also a piano solo. Aunt Julia Paul passed away today on her 81st birthday in Salt Lake City.

George Albert Smith, Sr. (April 4, 1870 – April 4, 1951) was the eighth president of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

With the death of Heber J. Grant, Smith became president of the church on May 21, 1945. When World War II ended, Smith helped send supplies to Europe and was also known for his efforts to revitalize missionary work. He publicly denounced the activities and political influence of the American Ku Klux Klan. Smith dedicated the Idaho Falls Temple on September 23, 1945. Over his lifetime, he traveled approximately a million miles fulfilling church assignments.

On May 25, 1892, Smith married Lucy Emily Woodruff, the granddaughter of Wilford Woodruff, in the Manti Temple. The couple later had three children.

LDS Church service

Just prior to his marriage to Lucy, Smith served as a Mutual Improvement Association missionary throughout many areas in Southern Utah.

Smith and his new wife, Lucy, were missionaries in the LDS Church's Southern States Mission, with J. Golden Kimball as their president, from 1892 to 1894. Smith was appointed mission secretary.

Smith was called as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles in 1903. From 1920 until 1923 Smith served as president of the church's British and European missions. In this capacity, he preached in the United Kingdom, Ireland, France, the Netherlands, Switzerland, and Germany. From 1921 to 1935, Smith was the general superintendent of the church's Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association. In 1935 he was succeeded in this position by Albert E. Bowen.

With the death of quorum president Rudger Clawson in 1943, Smith was sustained as President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles and served in the position for two years.

Emotional illness

While not common knowledge among contemporary members of the LDS Church, nor even in Smith's day, it was well known to his close friends, church associates, and family members that Smith suffered from chronic depression and anxiety, which at times could be debilitating, including one nervous breakdown that left him largely ridden to his bed from 1909 to 1912. Throughout his life, Smith could take to his bed, sometimes for days at a time, with emotional and mental illness related issues. Smith himself professed that these experiences helped deepen his understanding of the Gospel and personal belief in the existence of God, stating in a 1921 general conference session, "I have been in the valley of the shadow of death in recent years, so near the other side that I am sure that for the special blessing of our Heavenly Father I could not have remained here. . . . The nearer I went to the other side, the greater was my assurance that the gospel is true."

According to Mary Jane Woodger:

"Those close to George Albert Smith were aware of some emotional problems. Grandchild George Albert Smith V suggests that his grandfather struggled with depression, feeling incompetent, and being overwhelmed. There were times when 'he just could not pull it all together.' Another granddaughter, Shauna Lucy Stewart Larsen, who lived in George Albert's home for twelve years as a child, remembers that 'when there was great, tremendous stress, mostly [of] an emotional kind, it took its toll and he would literally have to go to bed for several days.' Grandson Robert Murray Stewart remembers, 'There were problems associated with his mental health, just maintaining control of himself.' Given what seems to be George Albert's emotional fragility, physical illness may have been a socially acceptable way for him to retreat, rest, and regroup before tackling his responsibilities again with renewed determination."

In March 1951, Smith suffered a stroke that left him mostly paralyzed on the right side of his body, and gradually deteriorated until his death on April 4, 1951. He was buried at Salt Lake City Cemetery.

-Wikipedia



Aunt Julia Paul with her daughters, Ruth, Melba, and Elizabeth in 1946.

April 5, Thursday

I was really shocked this morning when Annie phoned to tell me that Aunt Julia Paul passed away yesterday on her 81st birthday. It was the same day President George A. Smith died, both on their 81st birthday and in Salt Lake City, too. I loved my Aunt Julia a lot; she will have her beloved husband and many brothers and sisters, her parents and friends all rejoicing at her arrival in the spirit world.

I had a strange dream last night. I was in the spirit world, I talked to Al, he looked grand, young, happy, and so busy. I phoned Donna this morning to tell her about Aunt Julia. She said Rex went to hear Janet and Irene play a piano duet in Mutual last night. He didn't go to his night work, had a slight cold, he told the boss. He went to work for his father and Lewie today, cement work. Uncle Alvin phoned Aunt Ida at Beth's last night to tell her about Aunt Julia. Uncle Ern is in California with Leonard and family. Ruth Cartwright and David are visiting her children in Wilmington. Ern and Ida came down with Ruth. Aunt Julia had gone to a little birthday luncheon in her honor at Maude Paul's home, her sister-in-law. There she had a heart attack and passed away.

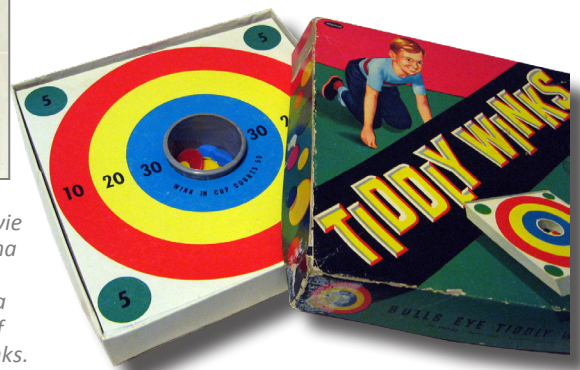
April 6, Friday

It rained some in the night, but not much. We have not had enough rain this season to assure good crops. The farmers and fruit growers are worried. It rains in spots, but we need a good general rain. I hope I can keep my diary straight from now on. I turned two pages at a time, and wrote on the wrong page. Silly habit, this diary, anyway, but it's my hobby. I've been doing it for over 20 years, since 1929. Yes, even before that, but I've only kept the books that long. The writings before 1929 were done in spurts, when on a vacation or the like. Wish I'd saved them, too. I do get a kick out of reading back through the years; it is fun. I wish Lou had kept a diary of his first trip down here with Charlie Clayton and Babe Hoglund, in Charlie's old Chevy. It took them sixteen days and it was the one trip they'll never forget, it was in 1923. I vacuumed and cleaned through the house today, got part of it done yesterday. Lou and I enjoyed a nice chicken pie dinner in Van de Kamp's in Pasadena this evening, and then we went to the Strand Theater and enjoyed two entertaining pictures; Bing Crosby and Nancy Olson in "Mr. Music" and Betty Grable and Dan Dailey in "Call Me Mister." It was our first show for a few weeks, so it was an extra treat for me. Rex worked for his father today for a short while.



April 7, Saturday

Lou got up at 6 a.m. and got me out about 6:30. I got breakfast while he did some work in the yard. The Ready Mix cement truck arrived about 7:45 a.m. Rex got here a few minutes before the truck. Donna and Mary brought Rex over, and then they went back home. Mary was going to Griffith Park with her Brownie group at 9 a.m. There was more cement than needed for the patio, so Lou fixed a place for it to run on in back of the garage, nice for our can box and garbage can to keep clean and dry on. There was enough cement for Lou to make an extension on our driveway in back, so we were happy about that, also. Lou had to work fast digging the lawn out and getting the space ready. It was cool and damp this morning, so Rex spent most of the day giving the slabs a nice finish. The cement didn't set up very fast because of the cool day. Lou had to go to work at the bank this afternoon for about two hours; they finished up the job for the bank today. Donna and Johnny came this afternoon. We went in Lou's car to the open-air market to get vegetables, and then to the big food market. Johnny went with Donna and me. We bought Johnny a game of Tiddly Winks in the 15¢ Store. Donna made a batch of beautiful looking frosted cookies, with chocolate frosting with pecan nuts, yummy! Janet didn't take care of little Rod today, he was ill. We called for Rex and Donna tonight and we all enjoyed the gathering at Sue and Bette's in Burbank; sherbet punch and cookies were served. It was our Strong's meeting; we had a wonderful treat, Ruth Cartwright and her father, Uncle Ern and Aunt Ida R. were visiting from Utah. Ruth brought Jerry's wife, a nice girl. Mary had a big day today, went to the park in the morning and out with Dody Bush and her music teacher to a show tonight. Aunt Julia and President George A. Smith both had funerals at 2 p.m. in Salt Lake today. I'm sorry I couldn't be in attendance at my aunt's.



April 7, Elvie and Donna bought Johnny a game of Tiddly Winks.

April 8, Sunday

Lou left about nine o'clock to go to the Baldwin Park Sunday School; the stake board Sunday School members were all to go. They stayed to the Sunday School exercises in the ward following Baldwin Park Ward; I've forgotten which ward it was. I had a headache this morning, so didn't feel like hurrying to go to Sunday School. I prepared dinner, cooked a little roast and some vegetables. Janet, Joan, and Johnny went to Sunday School on the bus. Donna stayed home and had their dinner ready. It's getting difficult for her to sit on

the hard benches very long now. I'll be happy when the little infant has arrived and she feels normal again. Merilyn Cartwright and husband Jerry and family are moving to Massachusetts. Jerry is going to work for his uncle there. He has a splendid offer in his uncle's business. I've forgotten their last name, sorry. She phoned last night from Long Beach, she wanted to come to the meeting, but couldn't get back from San Diego in time. Several of us talked to her on the phone. I hope they'll make good and be happy, sweet kids both of them. We had a nice meeting tonight, my darling Joan gave a splendid talk on "Keeping the Sabbath Holy," Brother Warnick presided and conducted. Bishop Summerhays and Counselor Bill West were in Salt Lake to conference. Br. Cole and Br. Stevens gave good talks. Rosetta McCarter sang, too. Lou and I went to Andersen's after church to get my painting. Glen painted and framed it, surely is pretty. Annie fixed a nice lunch for us. Mary stayed all night with Dody Bush and went to her Sunday School today.

April 9, Monday

I did my washing with a handicap today, a swelling in the gland in my neck on left side of throat caused a lot of discomfort, my left arm hurt all day, even under my arm and in my shoulder with pains in my chest and heart. It had me worried a few times. I had to rest before cleaning up after washing. Rex, Donna, and Johnny came over about noon. I was eating lunch; Johnny enjoyed a glass of milk and a sandwich with Grama Elvie. Rex had eaten his breakfast late, Donna felt too full for food, bless her heart. She looks full and uncomfortable now, two more months to go before that "blessed event." Johnny had marked his face, hands, and arms up with a ballpoint pen that he'd concealed in blue jeans before going to school this morning. Rex and Donna received quite a shock when they picked him up, on his way home from kindergarten; he had the pen in his hand and was delighted because it worked so well. I ate lunch with the tattooed little warrior, because we didn't have time for the tedious operation of removing the ink. Mama got most of it off before his nap; the next scouring will be sufficient, we hope. Rex brought over the shingles he had left from his



David O McKay-Ninth President of the Church

Presidents of the Church Teacher Manual
Religion 345, (2005), 123-34

Part 1: The Early Years

In 1873, four years before President Brigham Young died, a son was born to David and Jennette Evans McKay. The new baby, named David Oman, was born in Huntsville, Utah, and was the first son and third child in the family. At the time of David O. McKay's birth, Utah was more than 20 years from becoming a state. Only four years earlier the transcontinental railroad had been completed, and Utah was beginning to experience the end of its relative isolation.

Seven years after the birth of this new baby, tragedy struck the McKay household when both of David's older sisters died. Rheumatic fever took one of the girls, and pneumonia took the other; both died in the short span of one week. The two girls were buried side by side in the same grave.

David O. McKay graduated with a degree from the University of Utah, where he also played football. President McKay was the first Church President who was married in the Salt Lake Temple.



house; five bundles. Lou is going to use them on the roof over our patio. Lou hung Glen's oil painting up in our living room this evening. It's a western painting, a man on horseback, covered wagons, mountains and etcetera. I'm very proud of it. Glen phoned from his job in Los Angeles to ask about the painting. I thanked him for the lovely frame and the painting. *[Wish we knew what happened to this painting.]*

April 10, Tuesday

I felt better this morning, but can feel the hurt in my left arm and neck some, not as keen as yesterday. The neck gland is still swollen a little. I phoned Donna this morning and was sorry to learn that Janet was home from school with asthma trouble and a slight cold. She had a mustard plaster on her chest this morning. When I phoned this afternoon she felt fine. Ovena Stonebraker left her little boy, Garry, at Donna's today. Our ward had a hearing in the city hall this afternoon about building a chapel on the lot. We've bought the lot for the new East Pasadena Ward chapel; I hope they'll give us the "go ahead" on it. The new chapel will be in walking distance from Donna. Florence Oates had a party tonight for the young folks in the family. She cooked a turkey dinner. Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan over to the party. Several cousins are visiting from Montana; they are here to celebrate the Golden Wedding of grandparents, Ruf and Alice Marsh. Dody Bush is staying with Mary for two days while her folks are away. I was delighted to learn that Apostle David O. McKay is our new president; we all love him. Of course we expected he'd be appointed, as to the former procedure in our church. Apostle Stephen L. Richards is a grand man, too. We'll have a wonderful presidency, McKay, Richards, and Clark. President George A. Smith is mourned by all, he was so lovable and kind. My heart gave me some trouble tonight, but I didn't say anything about it.

April 11, Wednesday

I enjoyed the sunny morning; old Sol broke through the mist at nine o'clock. Janet and Joan stayed all night at the Oateses' ranch. Aunt Florence phoned Donna to see if the girls could miss school and go with the young cousins from Montana to the

beach for the day. Mother said, "yes," Hallelujah! What a happy day with all those good-looking male cousins from out of town. I went to town to buy some more Breatheasy asthma inhalant and some sympathy cards to send to Aunt Julia's family; one from us and one from The California Strong's Society. I bought a pretty white icebox flower in Grants Store to wear on my navy blue suit dress, a gardenia. I talked to the druggist about the sore I can't seem to heal up in my nose, and he sold me a tube of cream he thinks will heal it okay. Tonight we called for Donna, and took her with us to the Mission Park Ward chapel where we enjoyed a nice program in honor of Rufus and Alice Marsh, celebrating their Golden Wedding anniversary. They both looked handsome, all of the children were there except for one. She has a new infant and couldn't make the trip. There were grandchildren and great grandchildren; it was all lovely. Wonderful family, cake and cream punch served. Ruth Marsh Deal flew down from Oakland this evening, her children with her. Irene Oates took care of the little ones at Marshes' tonight. Our nation received a shock today when President Truman released General MacArthur. Lots of excitement over the release, he was head of our Far East troops. Lt. General Matthew B. Ridgeway is in his place.

April 12, Thursday

I dug more dandelions out of our front lawn this morning. I was happy to have a visit from the Relief Society teachers this morning, they came while I was out digging dandelions. We came in the house and they gave me the message. They were the first visiting teachers from this ward, Sherrie Weight and Marie Andrus. I took them through the house, Sherrie and husband are building a new home in Whittier, and so they'll be moving from the ward in a few months. I composed a tribute to be given tonight at the Marsh Family party in honor of Rufus and Alice Marsh. Lou's lumber came this morning for the patio. He just had to get started on it this evening; he put the mudsills down, bolted them down. I made some sandwiches to take over to Oateses'; we ate our dinner with the Marsh family. The house was full when we arrived, they were taking pictures of Aunt Alice cutting the wedding cake; Uncle Rufus was helping of course. Both looked lovely, handsome couple. Rex was the M.C. for the program; it was nearly all-family talent, but good! We had fun, everyone took part in some way: Janet and Joan played piano, also Irene O., Miriam M. played her violin, Rex sang a solo, Donna accompanied him and our group songs. We had several readings from the Rufus Marsh girls. I gave the tribute I'd composed; Florence Marsh read a poem from Aunt Cora Swain. The young boys from Montana sang in a quartet, a happy occasion. Something went wrong with our car a few minutes after we left Oateses' tonight, we got home, anyway, but it sounded strange.

April 13, Friday

We knew the car had something wrong with it, but Lou thought he could drive it to Eddie's Garage for repairs this morning. He didn't get far from home when it broke down. He walked back and phoned Rex to come and tow him to the garage. It was lucky that Rex did not work last night; he'd laid off for the Golden Wedding family party. It was a broken shaft. Donna invited me to have lunch at her home with the Marsh family. Florence O. came by for me about 12:30 noon, she had the station wagon full; Miriam and her three daughters, Ruth Deal and her three little daughters, and Mother Marsh. Donna had a lovely lunch all cooked when we arrived. The children ate their lunch on the lawn. Miriam made sandwiches for all of them at her home before coming. She brought chocolate milk for all of them to drink, nice, eh? We adults had a nice quiet lunch, with delicious baked ham, new potatoes with green peas, hot rolls, tomato and cottage cheese salad and chocolate cake pudding with ice cream on it. Good! We had a nice time together. We left about 3 p.m. because Miriam had to be to work at 4 p.m. at Pulsipher's Store. Lou cut the lawns this evening; they surely grow fast in the springtime. It is very pretty on our street now; the lovely elm trees are coming out in new green leaves. They are either Chinese or Japanese elm trees? I've forgotten which. Ruth's girls, Kay and Barbara stayed at Donna's with Mary overnight. Beverly brought Annie over this evening; Annie didn't feel well, I was sorry for her. Received a letter from Violet with paper clippings and a picture of Aunt Julia, one for each of us. I put mine in my scrapbook.

April 14, Saturday

Lou was up bright and early working on his patio. He put in a good days work and got the framework all up. I helped a little, handing him lumber and etcetera and holding the level to get the right plumb on said structure. I answered Lydia's letter and sent two dollars for Lorene's and my share of the flowers for Aunt Julia's funeral. I wrote a little note in the card I mailed to the Paul Family, in care of Cyril Paul. I also mailed a card to him from our Strong Family Society in California. Donna has had Ruth Deal's two little girls with them today and yesterday. They stayed all night after Ruth and Mother Marsh went home yesterday. Rex hired a motor weed cutter today and cut down the weeds from his backyard and from the neighbor Helen's yard, next door. She came out to Sierra Madre today to help. After Lou had his dinner, his nap, and a bath this evening, we went to the market for a few things. Janet took care of little Rod again today. He comes every Saturday for half a day or a few hours. Rex and Donna took the two little Deal girls to Grama Marsh's this evening, and then they took Ruth to a show near Marshes', Starland.

April 15, Sunday

Lou went with Herb Clawson this morning to the Sunday School convention. It was held in the Monrovia Ward, two stakes, the Pasadena and San



Alice and Rufus Marsh celebrate their 50th Anniversary. Damaged photo of Rufus below.



Bernardino Stakes. I went to Sunday School on the bus. Rex had charge of the Sunday School alone, as the others had gone to the convention. Donna stayed home this morning and cooked a leg of lamb dinner. I went home with Rex and children. I bought some ice cream to go with the delicious chocolate cake pudding Donna made. Lou ate his dinner with the other Sunday School Board members in a little restaurant. They had three meetings in the convention. Rex went to the two o'clock meeting. My dear little Mary felt heartsick because Mama wouldn't let her go around the neighborhood this afternoon and sell some pictures she had of Jesus and Bible stories. It reminded me of the time Donna sold the flowers I had thrown away, to our neighbor, Mrs. Bernard. I think she gave her 20¢ for them, and then put them in her garbage can. I didn't know she took the flowers to sell. History repeats itself, eh? Donna went to choir practice with Ovena, as the organist couldn't be there today. Rex had to give Ovena's car a push to get it started. He brought me home at 4:30 p.m. Lou got home from the convention about the same time. Some of the young ward boys called on Joan and Janet this afternoon, they came over on their bicycles; Austin Summerhays, and the Warnick boys, I believe it was. Joan went to Wride's with them. Johnny rode on the bicycle to Wride's with one of the boys. Mark Smith took Janet and Joan home from church tonight. Rex and Donna stayed home. We had a nice meeting in church. Bishop Summerhays and Br. West gave conference reports.

April 16, Monday

It looked like it might rain this morning, but I took a chance and did my washing, anyway. It cleared up about 11 a.m. and everything dried nicely. Annie phoned me and she read Violet's letter, also one from Lydia that Violet sent in her letter. Lydia wrote all about Aunt Julia's funeral. I was glad Violet sent it down so we could hear all about it, too. Lou nailed some siding on the patio this evening after dinner. He couldn't work very long as it gets dark quick. Ethel Newbold sent us the Salt Lake Newspaper with conference news and President George Albert Smith's funeral pictures; it was nice of her. Our newspapers and radio news is all in a furor over General Douglas MacArthur's dismissal. His arrival in the states tomorrow at San Francisco is our headline news now. His plane is expected to land at eight o'clock in San Francisco from Honolulu. The people of the Golden Gate City are planning a wonderful welcome for the general, his wife, and son Arthur. Lt. General Matthew Ridgeway is appointed successor to General MacArthur and Lt. Gen. James Van Fleet was named successor to General Ridgeway today. Oh hum! It's a man's world all right, and what a mess they're making out of it, he he!

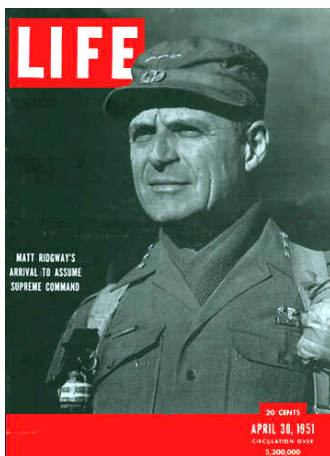
April 17, Tuesday

I did my ironing early this morning. I went uptown on the 11:30 bus. I left some films

to be developed and picked up the pictures that I'd left last week of Janet and Joan. I was disappointed in the prints; there was a little white spot on both the girl's foreheads. I know the films are okay because I had some of the same finished up the week before, at the same place. It was too near Relief Society time for me to do the shopping I'd planned, so I rode the bus to El Molino Street where our chapel is located. We had a nice meeting; Phyllis McDonald gave a splendid lesson in literature. I opened the meeting with prayer. I walked back to town and bought some construction paper for my scrapbook, some paste and scotch tape. I stopped in the food market on the way home. Lou was an hour late getting home, as Gordon was later getting to the shop this evening. Lou and I listened to the dramatic arrival of the famous General Douglas and Mrs. MacArthur and 14-year-old son Arthur in San Francisco, by airplane, this evening at 8:25 p.m. Mayor Elmer Robinson of San Francisco and Governor Earl Warren of California were on hand to welcome them. There was a huge crowd with cheers and tears to greet MacArthur's at their homecoming. It was a hero's welcome; he was away for 14 years.

April 18, Wednesday

I watered the lawns and flowers even though it was cloudy, the ground looked dry. I dug more dandelions out of the front lawn. Donna brought Johnny at noon; she'd picked him up at school. She looked pretty in her beige maternity suit. I had her wear my pretty red silk rose and red earrings and also my wristwatch. It was her club luncheon day at Inis Stanton's home. The girls gave Inis some goblets for the hostess gift. Johnny and I ate lunch here. We took a walk up to the market. I bought some beef stew meat and some bread. We went in the little 15¢ Store next door, where my little grandson saw a toy set of carpenter tools for 59¢, which he persuaded me was an essential need for his happiness. We came home and as it was raining slightly I lifted the garage door so our little man could try out his new tools and keep dry. I gave him some nails, and he had a swell time sawing, hammering nails, measuring with the little ruler, pulling nails out with the little toy pliers, and plumbing with the tiny spirit level. I made a pan of stew while he was thus entertained. The set was well worth the money, ha ha. He had to try his hand at cutting the back lawn later. Busy little man. Donna came for him about 4:15; she had enjoyed her day with the girlfriends. Elaine V. didn't go today, she went to a funeral of a police officer, a friend of Ernie's. It was a sad affair; he was shot to death by his wife. Lou nailed some siding on the back of the patio after dinner, and then he went to church to talk over a carpenter job with Br. Warnick. Alice Beth Ashby has a baby boy.



April 19, Thursday

Our headline news is still General MacArthur. I listened to his address to the joint meeting of

Congress this morning, in Washington. He gave a splendid talk; it was all very dramatic. I have no doubt but he was acting for the best good of our country, as he saw it. I feel our President Truman is doing the thing he thinks is best for the nation, also, which is best I cannot tell? I believe only God knows and I wish He would step in and end all this dreadful fighting. Of course I know what caused the trouble, it is mankind not keeping the beautiful Golden Rule, to love one another, and love the Lord. But what to do about it? Donna phoned this morning, she wasn't feeling very well, a virus or intestinal flu. My dear old neighbor, Mrs. Scott, phoned today. She says she misses Lou and me such a lot. I miss her, too. I spent the afternoon writing to Eloise B., Violet F., Margaret R., and Ethel N. It feels good to get them all answered. Lou had some more lumber delivered this afternoon and they took back some 2x4's he had left over. Lou got home a few minutes early, nothing to do at the shop. The lumber company sent out the wrong siding, it is too narrow. I am glad Lou was here, he sent it back; the man says he'll bring the other out tomorrow. I talked to Rex on the phone this evening; he said Donna was still feeling miserable; she was in bed. I'm so sorry she got the virus bug. She was uncomfortable at best. Many of our young ward boys are in the service of our country again. I hate these wars. Janet got a letter from Kendall Little and the young Clawson boy, Al.

April 20, Friday

Lou has been fighting a head cold the past few days. They haven't got much work in at the shop; things are a bit dull. I hope they'll get in some more work soon. I worked most of this day on the scrapbook. I added four new pages, pictures and poems, amateur poetry of my own composition, some short nursery poems to please my little ones. 'Tis fun for Grama, too. I helped Lou hold the siding on the back of the patio while he nailed it on. I'll be glad when it's finished and we have our nice new swing and chairs in it. Lou took the lawn mower he bought at Famous Store last week back to the store. It was a lemon; they gave him back his cash, \$11.37. I think he'll buy a better make, add more money and get a good one. Tonight we went to church to see the young folks enjoy the dance. Janet went with her boyfriend from school, Warnie Mueller; Joan went with Dee Austin, from our ward, both nice boys. It was a lovely party; the two wards went together, the Mia Maids and Young Men of that age. Mark Smith played the piano in the orchestra. I had a nice visit with his mother until she went home. Al Clawson came in his navy uniform; many of our nice young boys are going into the service now. Lou danced a few times. Mary stayed at Bushes' all night. The little Wride children stayed at Donna's house while Ella and George were at the dance. Bishop and Nell Ellsworth came to the dance.

April 21, Saturday

Mary stayed at Bushes' last night with Dody. They had a rehearsal today with their Brownie group to learn some dancing for the May Festival. After my breakfast, I dug out dandelions from our front lawn. I wonder if I'll ever get them all out? Lou went to the market; he bought a nice big leg of lamb for \$5.00. I phoned Donna and invited her and

family to eat dinner with us tomorrow. I made a Jello salad and two puddings, one chocolate, the other tapioca cream. I love to have my little Marshes over to eat. Janet went to a school glee club rehearsal this morning. Little Rod isn't coming for two weeks; his grandmother is in Canada for a visit so they put Rod in the nursery school. Janet has been looking after him on Saturdays. I got a letter from Lydia; she said she sent Lorene's dollar back to her, as I'd paid for Lorene's flower money for Aunt Julia's funeral. Annie's letter didn't get to Lydia in time. She told Lydia to use Lorene's dollar for her and she'd give Lorene a dollar. Ah me! We have fun. That dollar gets around, eh? Janet's Sunday School class went to Long Beach this afternoon. Rex took a car full of the young folks, so Joan and Mary Wride went, too. Their boyfriends are in Janet's class. Lou couldn't do much work on his patio today, he went to church to help Br. Frandsen hang some big door in the recreation hall. Rex and Donna went to a barbecue party tonight at Joe Little's home. Rex ordered a circular clothes line from Sears Roebuck today. He is going to install it in the center of their patio. Lou bought a nice new lawn mower this afternoon; he got this one at Sears Store.



This is a circular clothes line from 1956.

April 22, Sunday

Herb Clawson picked Lou up this morning. They went to the Sunday School conference in Monrovia Ward. I didn't go to Sunday School. Rex had to help his dad and Lewie do a cement job at the Grandma's Bakery this afternoon. They went to Sunday School, and then on the job this afternoon. I had dinner all ready when Rex and Donna arrived at noon. Donna played the piano for the Jr. Sunday School's opening exercises. They didn't stay for the class work. Johnny, Mary, and Joan came home with them. Janet stayed to her class; Al Clawson brought her to my house after. We were through eating before Janet arrived, or Lou, they ate together. Lou and Donna had a little nap. Joan washed dishes; Janet and I dried them. Mary and Johnny took a little walk. Lou took Donna and children home early this evening. Janet had promised to babysit for someone. Joan went to church

with the DeBry's. I was sorry to learn that Percy Burrell passed away this morning; he had a stroke. [*Percy was only 48 years old.*] Annie phoned to tell us, he was working on the Hardy's auto when he had his stroke yesterday. He died this morning. We were also sorry to learn that Ben Onley is ill in the hospital with a heart attack. Both families live in Garvanza or Highland Park. Lou and I went to church this evening and enjoyed the meeting. It has turned cold again tonight, but was lovely all day.

April 23, Monday

It looked and felt like it would rain this morning, but it cleared up later. I spent all morning in the yard, burning leaves and branches that Lou cut from the avocado tree that is in our neighbor's yard. He had to cut off some branches to build our patio. A large part of the huge tree hangs over in our yard. We are cleaning up leaves from it every day. Mrs. Stacey had a pile of them to burn in her yard this morning, too, so we visited while burning leaves. Our Chinese Elm trees in the front are very pretty now with lovely new green leaves; they are beautiful trees, I love them. I addressed a birthday card to Dolores Jones; her birthday is the 25th. I walked to the corner mailbox with it this evening. Lou nailed siding on the patio door this evening. I helped a little to hold this or that for him. He fit the door; it is ready for the hinges. We were later with the dinner because of working until dark. We'd just finished eating when our visiting block teachers arrived, Br. Young and Br. Ramish. We had a nice visit with them; the topic was family "home night." We told them all of our nights were home nights now a days, ha ha! Donna phoned tonight after the little ones were asleep. She said they had home night tonight, played Old Maid and another card game as entertainment. Annie phoned; she said that Percy Burrell will be buried Wednesday. The funeral is at 2 p.m. in the ward chapel. I added two more pages to my scrapbook this afternoon.

April 24, Tuesday

We had bright sunshine early this morning. Lou watered the lawn while I got his breakfast ready I wrote a postcard to Lydia B., got ready and went uptown on the 11:30 bus. I took the pictures back to Thrifty Drug Store, and the clerk sent them back to be done over again. The first set was good, so we know the film is okay. I was pleased with the ones they finished for me today, all good pictures of Mary, Johnny, and Joan. I walked over to church and enjoyed the Relief Society lesson given by Ann Hartshorn. I bought a nice box of stationery to give Lorene for her birthday. I'll give her a couple of dollars with it; bless her. I wish I could give her a thousand dollars or so. It would be fun to have money like that, eh? I pasted the pictures of Mary, Johnny, and Joan

in my scrapbook this afternoon. I wish Janet's picture had been in this lot, too. Lou went to the hardware store this evening and bought some hinges for the patio door. He hung the door before eating dinner. After dinner Lou had a dreadful cramp in his leg, one of the worst he's had.

April 25, Wednesday

Today is Dolores's birthday, she phoned this evening to thank me for the birthday greetings I sent. She got several nice gifts from her folks, a dress, pajamas, and something else I've forgotten. Bevan and Dody were going out to dinner and take in a show to celebrate; I'm glad she had a happy birthday. We had a wonderful rain most of the day; it was surely needed. But I did feel sorry for dear Orla Burrell; it's her husband's funeral day. Rex took me over to Highland Park to the funeral. It was in the Garvanza Ward chapel. It rained while we were going, but cleared for us to come back. I was glad it wasn't raining while they went to the Forest Lawn Cemetery. We came home after the service, as Rex had to go with Alvin Anderson to administer to a lady. He was surprised to find she was one of the Jester girls who



Elvie often works on her scrapbooks. This is a page from 1945.

lived in Garvanza Ward several years ago. This evening Lou took me to the Colorado Theater near us. We saw, "Born Yesterday," I enjoyed the beautiful but dumb blonde, Judy Holliday. The other picture was crazy, but entertaining. It was "At War with the Army," with Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis. Percy Burrell had a very lovely funeral with a large crowd; everyone loved him.

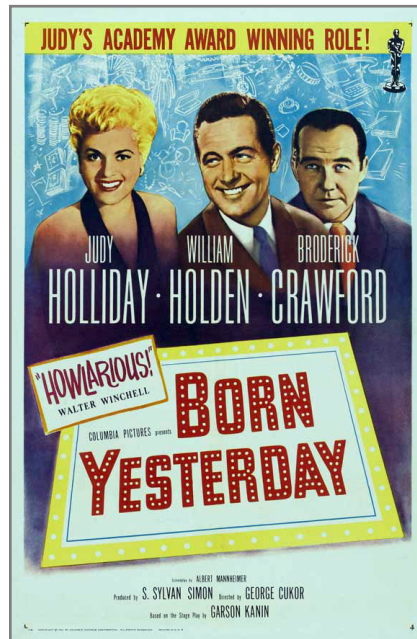


April 26, Thursday

Today is Lorene's birthday. We had a little rain this morning, but it cleared up nicely later. I dug out some more dandelions from the front lawn. I believe I'm getting them licked at long last. I worked on my scrapbook this afternoon. I added a page of cute babies, some I cut from the Star News. I added some thoughts of my own that seemed to fit each cutie under each picture. After dinner Lou and I rode over to Highland Park to wish sister Lorene a happy birthday. Annie was there, also Idell and Ernest Nordstrom. The Nordstroms didn't know it was Lorene's birthday; they dropped in to see how Charlie was getting along. Poor Charlie didn't feel a bit well, he looked so frail and tired, he went in to lie on his bed twice while we were there. I was concerned over him. Lorene got a nice apron from Violet, nylon hose and money from Ray and Miriam, money from Annie; I took stationery and money. Sue didn't get in this evening, she'll be there tomorrow, I believe. Mary and Vernon are coming tomorrow, also. Lorene got lots of pretty cards. She served us a piece of delicious coconut cake with whipped cream on. Ray, Miriam, and Elizabeth came over; we had a nice visit. We took Annie home. Bill and Bev both had meetings and couldn't be with us. Annie gave me a little carton of mums to bring home for Donna to plant in her yard.

April 27, Friday

It was a beautiful sunny day. I took advantage of it and washed. I did four loop rugs, too. I rested this afternoon. Lou worked on the patio for a while this evening until dinner was ready. Rex brought Donna, Janet, Mary, and Johnny down this evening. He was on his way to work. I was very concerned when I saw Donna limping; she fell this evening while crossing the street, just after she came from seeing her doctor. Rex was in the market buying a few groceries. Donna skinned her knees and one of her hands. It upset her, she had to go to bed for a while. Janet got



dinner ready. I guess she turned her ankle, it was hurting this evening, her knee was swollen, too. I do hope she'll have no trouble develop from this embarrassing experience, she's expecting her baby in about six weeks, bless her heart. Lou took us to the Pasadena City College tonight to the annual May Music Festival. Janet sang in the all-city Junior High Girls Glee Club. It was 400 lovely girls in pastel formals. Marilyn Jones played

in the orchestra for all schools. Jack Jones sat with us, next to Lou. It was a very nice program. Diane Oates sang in the Glee Club, too. We talked to Florence and Diane after the program. We took Donna and the children home. Joan was at Ovena Stonebraker's.

April 28, Saturday

It was damp and cold this morning, some change from yesterday. Lou went to the lumberyard after breakfast for a few pieces he needed to finish up the patio. He hated to leave his own job to go to church and help Br. Frandsen hang some large doors in the recreation hall, but he had promised so he went. I met Janet uptown at 11:45. She didn't want to go with her folks to Mt. Baldy canyon to stay overnight (Saturday and Sunday). Bishop Ellsworth let them use his cabin home up in the mountains. Johnny and Mary could hardly wait to get started this morning, and Joan went, too. Janet bought some cotton material, and made a full skirt this afternoon, she did a good job; it is real cute. Lou worked this afternoon on our patio; he'd just finished putting on the tar paper roof when down came the rain. I'm surely glad he got it finished to keep the boards dry. We are going to enjoy our nice patio this summer, I know. Janet has a slight cold in her head. Lou and I went to the market this evening; it was raining so Janet stayed home. I cooked ground beef; we made our own sandwiches, fixed them up to suit our own taste, tomatoes, lettuce and etcetera. Janet's girlfriend, Linda, came over this evening. She lives a few blocks from us. They looked in my scrapbook and enjoyed bridge mix chocolate candy. Her full name is Linda Smith. Daylight savings time starts tomorrow morning; Lou fixed our clocks tonight.

April 29, Sunday

Lou decided to finish the patio today, the last two Saturdays he has worked at the church, hanging big folding doors in the recreation hall. I prepared dinner and cooked breakfast for Lou and Janet. I fried a chicken and cooked the vegetables before going to Sunday School. Lou took Janet and me down

to Sunday School, and then came back to work on his patio. I enjoyed Br. George Wride's class. Br. Wells and Br. Wride both thanked me for my participation in the class. I just happened to know some of the answers for a change. Janet forgot to bring her nylon hose and a garter belt, I let her use a pair of my hose and she made a pair of elastic garters. She didn't get them tight enough and almost lost her composure trying to keep hose from coming down around her shoes, embarrassing moments! Sr. Summers brought Janet and me home from Sunday School, bless her. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner. It started to rain after dinner, we had lightning and thunder, rain and hail, the largest hail stones I've seen in many years. Sun broke through about 5 p.m. Beverly brought her mother, Aunt Lorene, and Uncle Charlie over for a few minutes. Charlie stayed in the car. My lovely roses took a beating from the hailstorm. I cut a few buds for Annie and Lorene. I was surely happy when Donna phoned to say they were home, she said they had a real snowstorm up at Mt. Baldy. Janet's boyfriend, Warnie Mueller, came by in a car. Joan came to church tonight with the Wride's. We took Janet. Al Clawson took her home after. Joan went with the Wride's.

April 30, Monday

It has been a lovely clear sunny day, beautiful after yesterday's rain bath. We can see the snow in the mountains. It has been chilly all day, a strong breeze off the snow in the mountains. I did my ironing. Janet stayed home from school, a cold in her chest. The nurse sent Mary home from school with a little upset stomach. Rex took Donna, Mary, and Johnny to his mother's this afternoon. Janet stayed home; little Carol Gale was there until her mother came for her. Florence Marsh is making some pedal pushers (short slacks) for the May Festival. Mary's Brownie group is putting on a dance at the festival. John and Florence got a new electric icebox today, a Gibson; I believe she said it was. Corinne Wood phoned to ask me what Donna needs for her baby layette. They are giving a stork shower for Donna next Friday night. Those giving it are Corinne Wood, Iona Cottam, and Phyllis McDonnell. Lou cut our lawns this evening after dinner. We have daylight saving time with longer evenings. Lou took Gordon's skill saw back this evening. Gordon invited us over to spend the evening with them. I was happy to find Ruby up watching television. I do hope she'll be well again soon. We watched Groucho Marx's program and was surprised to see our friend, Betty Ramish, on it. She won some money. We watched Gary Cooper in the picture, "John Bough." (Note) I have tried several times to meet Glen Strong's wife [*Kathryn Mary Law Strong*], I've been in her baby shop five times, but she is not in yet. I promised Aunt Ruby [*married to Uncle Clarence Strong*], Glen's mother, I would go in and introduce myself. I hope to find her in one of these times.



Elvie read "The Ugly Duckling" to Mary and Johnny on May Day.

May 1, Tuesday—May Day!

It was damp and chilly, a change from our lovely blue sunny sky of yesterday morning. The sun got through later in the afternoon. Sr. Summers called by for me on way to Relief Society. She is president of our Relief Society. We have so many lovely ladies in this ward, but it's the same in every Relief Society I've belonged to or attended. Our lesson was given by a young woman by the name of Bessie Hansen; I believe they called her. It sounded familiar to me because of my dear old friend, Bessie Hansen in Garvanza Ward of yesteryears. Lou brought the lacquer paint home this evening for the redwood siding on our new patio. He put the first coat on the outside. Oh oh! mistake, Pop says it isn't lacquer, but an oil varnish. Anyway, it looks pretty on the redwood. We took a tub full of the grass sod that Lou dug out for the extended driveway and dumped it where a fill was okay, we

hope, a lot more yet to get rid of. I cut some lovely rose buds, and we took them to Donna's. Joan arranged them on the dining room table. They looked very pretty. I read "The Ugly Duckling" to Mary and Johnny. Janet's boyfriend, Warnie Mueller, was there. I brought some things home from Donna's to mend and darn for her.

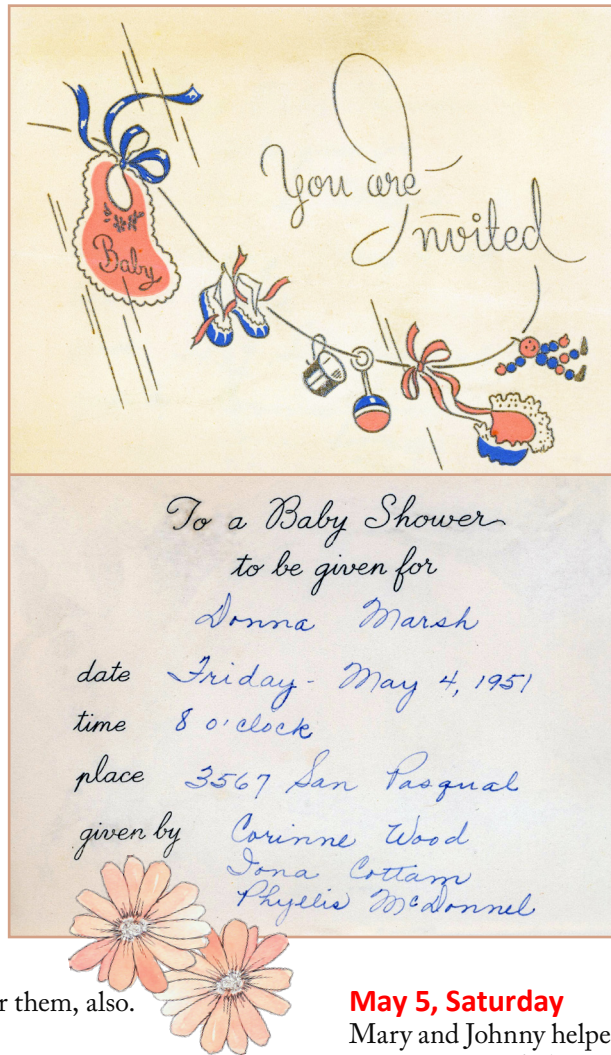
May 2, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny morning; it makes one's soul rejoice. I turned my ankle coming home from the bus yesterday afternoon. It hurt dreadfully for a few minutes, and then felt okay. I forgot about it until last night about bedtime; it started to hurt again and gave me some trouble in the night. I am limping a little this morning. It is swollen a little, too. We got a kick out of Ethel Newbold's greeting card today; she sent us a Christmas greeting, ha ha! She said they had a heavy snowfall in Salt Lake last Sunday and Monday. The snow was breaking off the branches because of the new leaves on the trees. We had snow in our mountains the same time, and it cooled us off a lot, too. It felt about like Christmas time to me. We have almost every kind of weather here. It is cold one day; hot the next. But it is a beautiful place, anyway. The flowers are very lovely now, we have the most beautiful roses in bloom in this dear little yard, and I do love them. Johnny felt he should stay home from school today, he is in bed. He was well by noon, what a boy! Rex helped Lewie and his father put the first coat of stucco on Lewie's house today. He worked for the Santa Fe tonight driving to Riverside.

May 3, Thursday

It is Elaine Vandergriff's birthday; bless my sweet little niece. I wish I had thought in time to send her a greeting card. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning. It is our district's turn to serve the luncheon next Tuesday. They asked me to make a green tossed salad with tuna in it. I went to town

about 3 p.m., went in Elgin's Baby Shop and bought a bumper crib pad set to take to Donna's stork shower tomorrow night. I waited 30 minutes or more for Glen and Peggy Strong to come in the store. They had been to the bank and the girls said they'd be back any minute, but I couldn't wait any longer. The clerk was very nice, she gift-wrapped my package, it cost \$3.98. I paid 39¢ for a toy rattle to tie on the outside. I wrote a note to give my cousins. This is the fifth time I've tried to meet Glen's wife. I took the South Lake bus to Famous Store where I met Lou at 4:35 p.m. We bought two nice metal chairs, rocker type. They are on sale for three days, at \$5.79 a piece. We told them to send the swing out that Lou bought two weeks ago with the chairs. The patio wasn't ready when the swing sale was on, so we had them hold it. It cost \$41.28. Lou finished painting inside of the patio tonight. He took the little table he fixed for Joe Little back to his house tonight. He took some glue and fixed a big chair for them, also.



May 4, Friday

I washed the patio floor up nice and clean ready for the new furniture. Donna phoned; she was annoyed because she wanted to do her cleaning and the vacuum wouldn't work. Rex had gone to get his haircut and she wanted to get the bedroom done so he could go to bed when he got back. He is still working nights. It is irritating to have the vacuum go out. The Famous Store phoned to check on the color of the chairs. The swing came out first, I was glad the men set it up so Lou didn't have to do it. We're going to enjoy our nice patio. Lucille and Alfred Gaspar are trying to get a loan on the house we sold them. They want to pay off the two loans and get smaller payments a month. They're trying another loan company now; the Cal Vet, I think she said. They came out to our house this evening to have us sign papers stating we'd be willing to have our loan paid up in full. Of course we'll lose a lot of interest, but we'll be happy if they can settle it up for their sakes and ours. As it is now, we get such a small amount each month, it takes so darn long to pay it off. They came about 6 p.m. They had the baby with them; she is a darling. We signed the papers and took them through the house. They said it was lovely. The chairs arrived this afternoon. Lou hung up the pretty green Venetian blind this evening; it looks swell. It was all finished before the Gaspar's arrived. It was Donna's stork shower tonight; she brought Johnny and Mary over to stay with Grampa. Rex brought them here on his way to work. Donna, Janet, Joan, and I went

to Sr. Summers beautiful home to the shower. It was a lovely shower the girls gave Donna. We had such a nice time, played several cute games. Donna received so many really lovely gifts. Sr. Marsh and Florence came; they gave her a beautiful black patent leather diaper bag. Some of the girls went in together and gave her one just like it, so she'll change one of them for something else that she needs. I gave her a crib bumper pad, and she got two lovely crib blankets. Ovena S. sent a blue satin quilt and pillow for the crib, she couldn't be there. She got two nightgowns, two shirts, two jackets, one sweater and two rompers. I just can't name all the lovely things. They served fresh strawberry punch and cake with darling baby decorations on the cake and cream mints, also served nuts. I ate a few nuts. Janet ate my cake and drank my punch; I wasn't feeling very well. We brought Mary and Johnny each a mint; they were darling with tiny booties, storks and babies on.

May 5, Saturday

Mary and Johnny helped Grampa burn up some rubbish this morning. I made hot cakes for all of them. Donna took our car home last night with her gifts in. She brought it down this morning. Lou took her and the children back home. Rex was asleep; he worked overtime last night. I helped Lou put the wire fence back in place. I did what I could to help hold it in place while he tightened and wired it to the iron poles, and then I took care of the water for the cement he mixed to fill in the back of the driveway. That was a tough job for Lou, not being a cement man and no mixer. He did a good job, considering. Donna had a busy day; she took Joan to the Beehive Swarm picnic in the park, and then Mary to her Brownie May Festival in Sierra Madre Park. Mary was in a dance, wore the pedal pushers Grama Marsh made for her. Lou and I ate dinner in the Crown Cafeteria this evening. We bought a grocery order. We were both tired tonight.

May 6, Sunday

We received a nice letter from Flora Taylor yesterday. Will has had a nervous breakdown; he has been operated on four times in about a year's time, no wonder! Poor man. Lou phoned Esther Bailey Graham this morning to find out where her ward chapel was located, Manchester Ward, and what time Sunday School started. He decided we'd visit their Sunday School and some of our relatives in that end of Los Angeles. He got the directions wrong, we had a time finding it, we went to the Vermont Ward before we found out where Manchester was. Anyway, we got there in time

for most of the lesson work. Esther and Eldred insisted on us going home to eat dinner with them. She cooked a delicious fried chicken dinner. We went to see Aunt Dell Bailey, she is getting over a heart attack, is very much improved. We then went to see Aunt Ray Bailey and Hazel. We met Hazel's daughter-in-law, Mickey, nice girl. We also saw Hazel's son, I believe his name is Vonnice. Aunt Ray looks sweet as ever; she is 84 they said. We came home to go to church tonight to our ward Primary conference. Little Mary and Johnny took part on the program. I always enjoy seeing the precious children; each class group had a part on the program. The teachers and mothers worked hard to put the conference on, costumes and etcetera. Mary was in a little Dutch costume; she stood under Holland's flag. Johnny held up a big letter "S", in the Children's Friend skit. P.S. Esther and husband have a very nice little home with a lovely backyard. We met their bachelor neighbor; his yard is lovely, too.

May 7, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning; I did my washing. I did up the six drapes that the Teters left hanging in our house when they moved. I thought I could use them to make pillow covers for the swing and chairs in the patio. I had to rest this afternoon, as my washing was a bit too strenuous. Donna phoned and said she was going to pick Janet and Joan up after school, they were going to town to buy some cotton material to make each a skirt and Janet was coming here to make the skirts on my sewing machine. She could stay all night and go to school from our house in the morning. Janet got one of the skirts made this evening, a blue and white stripe, Joan's material. The other material is brown with tiny brown flowers in. She is making them both full skirts; they are very popular with the teenagers now. I think Janet did very well to finish one this evening. It took her about two and a half hours. She had several interruptions with phone calls; the boyfriends, Warnie Mueller, and Al Clawson. Al invited her to go with him to the ice capades on Friday night but she'd promised to babysit for someone on that night. Al is in the Navy now. He is one of our church boys in East Pasadena Ward. Warnie is a school friend, a nice boy. I've met him. Janet slept with me tonight.

May 8, Tuesday

I got breakfast for Lou and Janet this morning. Lou took his lunch; Janet wanted to buy hers at the school. Janet helped me with the dishes and made our bed, sweet child. I was in a hurry this morning. Lou took Janet with him as far as Allen Street, and she walked to her school from there. He went on to work. Janet goes to John Marshall Jr. High; Joan does, also. Janet wore the skirt she made last night. I rushed to get my green vegetables prepared for the salad I took to the Relief Society luncheon. I phoned Marie Andrus, and asked if I could get a ride with her to Relief Society. I had so much to carry. She lives a block and half from me. Marie came for me about 11:15. She made the cakes. We had a nice

time preparing the lunch while the ladies quilted and did other sewing. We served about 12:35 noon, they all seemed to enjoy it. There was a nice group of ladies, 31 of us. Sherrie Weight made potato salad; Louise Andersen made a green salad. We had French rolls, potato chips, and pickles. We had tuna fish in the green salad. Marie brought my shopping bag home. I went to Nash's Store on the bus; they're having a big sale. I bought four small guest towels for a dollar and two pair pillow slips for 57¢ each. We enjoyed lamb chops again tonight. Janet and Grama Elvie love 'em. Janet made up the brown cotton skirt this evening.

May 9, Wednesday

I cooked breakfast for Lou and Janet. She rode as far as Allen Street with Grampa, and then walked up to her school. She wore the pretty brown cotton skirt that she made last evening, a little brown ribbon at her throat under the collar of a white blouse, some cutie. I did my ironing and darned Lou's socks and some for Donna's family. I received a very dear little thank you note from Donna, for the shower gift I took to her stork shower. She is a very precious daughter; God was surely kind to send her to us. I've had several heart pains this morning and some last evening. Thank goodness they don't last long. Donna picked Janet up at school this afternoon, brought her here to get her overnight case and a few things she had left here. Mary and Johnny were with them. Joan

went home from school on the school bus. The girls went to Mutual tonight. Lou gathered up all the wood he had left from building our patio and put it in the back of our car. We took it out to Rex's tonight, some to burn in their fireplace, and some can be used to finish up the inside of the garage house if they decide to fix it up for a sleeping apartment. Joan would like her bedroom out there. Rex had gone to his night work. Donna and the children were out on the front porch; she was reading a bedtime story to the little ones. Lou unloaded the wood. We visited for a short while. Donna and Mary showed us some of the pretty things for the expected infant. The carnival opens in Sierra Madre this evening.



Janet made two circle skirts, one for Joan and one for herself. Janet made them, so Janet got to be the first to wear each skirt. ©

May 10, Thursday

It was cloudy this morning, so we almost overslept. Lou hasn't set the alarm clock for sometime; the sun wakes him up. It comes in his east bedroom window. I was surprised to learn from Annie the other day that Harriet had moved away from Elsie's home. She has moved into her own apartment. I hope Elsie can find someone as nice to live with her, I know she must be lonely. Mrs. Holly phoned me yesterday, she has been very ill. She is a dear old lady who lived in my other neighborhood. Our car is leaking a lot of black oil now. I'll be glad when we can have it fixed. It is staining up our driveway, darn it. Lou and I went to the Strand Theater tonight for entertainment; we enjoyed the pictures. A strange thing happened when we got in our car to come home; a young man came up to Lou's side of the car and asked him if he'd give his car a little push to get it started. While he was talking, a lady came up and asked the

same thing. We'd seen such a terrifying picture that we both felt a bit startled and wondered if we were in for a holdup and assault or something. Well, it was strange to have two of them at the car window at the same time, ha ha! But both did need help and Lou got them both started happily on their way. Her car was in the middle of the block; his was almost at the corner. Isn't it a shame that we can't trust all people?

May 11, Friday

It rained a little bit in the night and some more this morning. It was so light, more like a mist. I did some mending and darning for Donna's children this morning. Marie Andrus phoned to say she couldn't go to Sr. Summers's this afternoon as planned. She phoned Sr. Palmer and she called by for me at 12:45 p.m. We had a nice big group of ladies out to hear the book review given by Sr. Musser. The book reviewed was "Florence Nightingale." It was very interesting. We had ladies from South Pasadena, East Pasadena, and Pasadena Wards, some came over from Las Flores Ward, too. East Pasadena Ward sponsored the social; they served a delicious punch with fresh crushed strawberries in it and some lovely homemade cookies and candy. It was all lovely. Sr. Stevens started home with Sr. Palmer and me, but we met her husband on his way to get her. Sr. Palmer took her back to his car. He didn't notice us when he drove past us. Tonight Lou and I drove over to see Lorene and Charlie. I took them some pretty rose buds; I also took Lorene's sheet back and got mine. She sent the wrong one to me. Charlie's poor hand is swollen dreadfully since the doctor took it down from being strapped to his side from the broken collarbone accident. Oh, I do feel sorry for that poor man and Lorene, too. Ray came over to visit for a while. His wife and little daughters are visiting with her folks in Salt Lake. Elizabeth Keddington, Miriam's mother, was here a month, they took her home. Ray came back here on the bus. Donna's new patio clotheslines came this morning. Rex installed it in the center of the cement patio. She can step out the back door and hang clothes now.

May 12, Saturday

We enjoyed sleeping a bit later this morning; the phone ringing got me out at 8:20. It was Florence Marsh, she said Rex didn't show up to go to work with his dad, and she was worried because he stopped in last night on his way to work and said he'd come to her house when he got through with his drive for Santa Fe. He thought he'd get home about 3 a.m. and he'd sleep a while and then go to work for his dad. I phoned Donna about 9:30 and Rex hadn't come home. Florence phoned the Santa Fe shops at noon. Rex had just got in from his Riverside run. He had an extra heavy load and had to wait for someone to help him unload it. I made plans with Joan to meet her at Nash's at 2 p.m., but Lou got home and said he'd take us to town. We went up to get Joan. Grampa Lou wrote a check for \$7.00 and we bought a cute little green cotton dress for \$6.99. It has tiny white butterflies and a white belt and trim; it is pretty. Janet met her girlfriend uptown this morning. She bought a pretty yellow dress with white hearts or something like the pattern Joan's has in material, they are both pretty thin cotton dresses. Rex and Donna took Mary and Johnny uptown this late afternoon and bought both of them new shoes. They

called here for Joan; they brought a pretty little copper or brass pot to hang up in our patio. It has a nice green plant in it and surely looks cute up in our new patio. It's my Mother's Day gift, bless their hearts. It pleased Lou as much as it did me, which is a lot! Lou and I took a nice ride tonight. While out riding we looked in two or three electric light fixture windows for an idea of a lamp or light to put in our patio. We looked in Ray William's shop window; the place was closed. Lou had the car fixed this morning; it was leaking a lot of oil. The breather pipe was stopped up. Our good neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, sharpened and set Lou's new lawn mower, also the old one. Joan and I bought a pretty flower for her and Janet to give Donna.



May 13, Sunday

I'm very happy over the nice Mother's Day gift from Donna and Rex, it looks so pretty hanging up in our new patio. They gave me a lovely Mother's Day card, too. Dear little Joan picked out a lovely card to Grandmother on Mother's Day, for the children to give me, bless their hearts. I am surely one lucky Grama! Lou and I took Janet and Joan to stake conference in Monrovia Ward this morning. It was a fine session, Oscar Kirkham from Salt Lake, and another brother, a doctor from B.Y.U. College. I can't remember his name. Sr. DeBry sat with us. Joan sat in the Jr. Sunday School room with Diane DeBry and Marilyn Jones, in and out, I'm afraid, ha ha! Donna had a delicious dinner cooked when we got home. Joan went home with Br. Bill West to babysit for the Wests and Alva Greens this afternoon. I was happy to see Fern Ellsworth and her grown daughter, after conference this morning. I've forgotten her married name. Rex, Lou, and Donna enjoyed naps this afternoon. I read stories to Mary and Johnny to keep them quiet. Janet talked to her boyfriend, Warnie, on the phone and listened to her little radio. Lou and I rode to Andersen's to visit with Annie and Bill. Glen, Irene, and family were just leaving for home. Annie gave me a lot of slips from her lovely geranium plants and some other plants. We came home and planted them. Bill and Annie went to church. Leonard Hill [*Leonard Walter Hill*] is in the General Hospital in Los Angeles very ill.

May 14, Monday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She talked to Grace Hill [*Mary Grace Kent Hoopes*] and learned all about Leonard's illness. He drove a car from Chicago to a lady in California; he arrived a week ago. He was a very sick man when he arrived, with a bad heart. He had a tough time driving here, someone broke in the car the first night and stole his suitcases and everything he'd packed in the car. He was arrested in Oklahoma for going through a little town that he didn't even notice (a store and post office,) it cost him \$37.50. The poor man was not well enough to drive that long distance in the first place. He was here a week when he had to be taken to the hospital, he is very ill now. I'm so sorry about it; we all love Br. Leonard Hill. I hope he'll get well. I should have washed this sunny day, but decided to answer letters. Rex, Donna, and Johnny came for me about 3 p.m., we went to Ray Williams place to look at light fixtures. The one Lou and I looked at on Saturday night through the window, was \$9.99. Rex gets a 50% discount, but it was still a bit too much money for our little patio light, so Rex said we'd look in Sears Store. We found a cute little lantern type fixture for \$2.00. I bought an amber globe for it. We went to Gordon's shop to talk to Lou about metal screens for Rex's house. We picked up Donna's vacuum, which had been repaired, on our way home. Donna took my overnight bag to have ready to take to the hospital when her time comes. Lou installed our cute light up in the patio this evening.

May 15, Tuesday

I phoned Donna this morning, Mary answered. She'd stayed home from school because of a stomach upset. Johnny was going to bring a little school friend home with him to eat lunch and play for a while. Donna had made arrangements with the little boy's mother. Johnny brought him home a few days ago; Donna knew his mother would worry so she phoned her, then, she took the little fellow home and made arrangements for his visit today. Both are in kindergarten. I did a small washing and did up the work, and then got ready to go to Relief Society. I went on the bus. We had a very nice lesson in literature given by Phyllis McDonnel. I went to Sears Store after the meeting and bought a new dusting brush for my vacuum cleaner. I bought some pink embroidery floss to sew on the



Grace and Leonard Hill, photo from Family Search.

satin binding of the blue wool shawl that Donna got from Mother Marsh and Florence Oates for her stork shower. The binding was just basted around the shawl. Lou rested on the swing until his dinner was ready this evening. He fixed the broken leg of his bed after resting. Our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, came over this evening to use Lou's table saw. I was glad Lou could help him, as he was so nice to take our two lawnmowers over to his place on Saturday and sharpen and set them for Lou. We have nice neighbors on both sides of us. Annie read me a letter from Bonnie; Darrell is going to have an operation on his legs for ulcers.

May 16, Wednesday

It was a beautiful sunny day with a lovely breeze. My washing was dry in a short time. I rested this afternoon while I answered letters. I talked to Ruby Hodges on the phone. She has changed doctors; I do hope the new treatment will help her (Orthopedic). Ruby has been in bed so long, her leg muscles do not function properly, causing lots of pain when she tries to walk. Gordon ordered the metal screens for Rex and Donna's house today. He is letting them have them wholesale, bless him. The roses in our yard are just gorgeous, I thrill every time I step outside and look at them. I cut several lovely buds this evening to take out to Donna's. Lou trimmed the hedge on the north side of the lot; it looks much better now. He put all the cuttings in the vacant lot back of us. He will burn them on Saturday if it's a dry day. We went out to Sierra Madre this evening. I took the little underpants I fixed for Johnny. I made the waistband larger. Janet and Joan were at Mutual. Rex was just leaving for his night work. The roses looked pretty in Donna's cut glass bowl on the dining room table. Mary and Johnny had been to Toy Loan; he had a schooner on wheels, which we had to watch and see how fast he could go down the driveway. Mary had a little printing set; we watched her print. Leonard Hill is improving some in the hospital, but still very ill with heart trouble.

May 17, Thursday

I mended the yellow cashmere wool sweater for Donna's girls. I'm sorry to see it is wearing out, as both Janet and Joan love it so much. It came back from the cleaners with three holes under the arm. I had some yellow darning wool, which did a pretty good job of mending. Mary Jorgensen

gave the cashmere sweater to them. Lou phoned to say he went to the Famous Store at noon, but they didn't have the rocker type chair, on sale, that we want. They only had the straight metal chairs. We got two rockers two weeks ago at Famous and like them a lot. They have another sale on now. We'll wait until the rockers are on sale again. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou stayed later at work to close up the shop, as Gordon wasn't able to get back this evening in time. After dinner, Lou and I sat out in our nice little patio and enjoyed our new swing. He cut the lawns, front and back before dinner. Florence Marsh phoned and said they had a small check that Lewie had left here for Rex; she wanted him to call in on his way to work this evening. I phoned Donna, she said Rex had gone to work on the bus. He has decided to go on the bus for a while, as his car needs a lot of work done on it. The bus is cheaper with the price of gas and oil it takes to run it now. I phoned Florence to let her know about Rex. Donna was doing her washing; she surely enjoys her new lines on the patio. I was too fatigued to comb my hair before going to bed and that's something!

May 18, Friday

It was a little overcast this morning, but sunny later. I shampooed my hair and patched some underwear for Lou this morning. Our neighbors left for a little trip somewhere. I saw Mr. Edgecomb put the bedding and other camping equipment in their car. I hope they have a swell time. They are fine neighbors. The Pasadena City assessor came this morning, he was nice. I'm glad I was home when the county and city assessors both came, so our bills will be mailed out to us without our having to bother about them. We do have to pay 'em, darn it, ha ha! I vacuumed the two bedrooms and the hall. I had time to do the front rooms, too, but was too fatigued to start them, so I just rested. Lou got home a little early, Gordon told him to take off. There was nothing much in the shop on hand to do. I hope it picks up soon. We went out to Donna's this evening. Marshes were there, John, Florence, Lewie, and two little girls. Little Miriam (Scoopie) stayed all night with Mary. John and Florence took Rex to work at the Santa Fe shops. Joan was babysitting at Bushes'. Janet went to a school dance with Warnie M. She looked real sweet in green cotton dress, white shoes and bag. Both Gramas embarrassed her in front of the boy friend, by telling her to wear a jacket. Ah me, these Gramas! We took Donna and the children for a little ride in Monrovia. Lou bought cones. This is the asthma season for me, it takes my pep away, and I feel fatigued all the time.

May 19, Saturday

Lou burned up the hedge cuttings and a lot of other rubbish, in the vacant lot back of us this morning. He worked in our yard watering

and etcetera. He also watered our neighbor's yard. They are on a little camping trip somewhere. We went up to Sierra Madre to get Donna at 10:45. Lou let us out at the Broadway Store while he went to the bank. Donna and I looked at seersucker robes and we chose a very pretty one for her birthday. It has black background with big red flowers and green leaves in it. I liked it best of all; it cost \$11.33. I paid \$3.00 on it and put it in "Will Call." We also looked in Broadway for house slippers. There was nothing suitable there. We met Lou outside; he was entertained with lovely church music that some fellow was playing with a set of pipes or chimes he'd rigged up. It was Army Navy Day, lots of interesting things on display. Donna and I found a pair of house slippers in Roe Brothers Shoe Store, black satin with red trim. I bought them to go with Donna's robe. Janet took care of the children at home, little Rod was there, also, and little Scoopie Marsh who stayed last night with Mary. Joan went swimming with her Beehive class. Donna fixed a picnic lunch for Mary, Scoopie, and Johnny to eat in the little park near them. We brought Donna home to eat lunch with us, and then took her home. Rex was going to help Lewie and Pa Marsh put the second coat of stucco on Lewie's house today. He worked overtime, so only got in a few hours for his folks this afternoon. They brought him home from his work. Lewie took his little girl home. Florence and John brought part of a ham to Donna, bless 'em.

May 20, Sunday

Lou went to the Pasadena Sunday School this morning, and then he came back for me. We went to our own East Pasadena Sunday School. Br. George Wride's class is very interesting. Donna's children came to Sunday School on the bus, their car needs a lot of fixing. Lou and I hurried home from Sunday School as he had to go early, to his Sunday School stake union meeting. I fried chicken before Sunday School so it didn't take long to get dinner on the table. I had everything as near ready as I could. Sr. Christensen's daughter, Viola, phoned to tell me she was bringing her mother out to see me this afternoon. I was delighted. They came out yesterday, but we were uptown with Donna. Lou brought his stake worker friends in to see our place when they brought

him home this afternoon. Herb Clawson, Lavella Scott, a Sr. Nielson and another brother, I've forgotten his name. They didn't stay long. Viola and mother and two small granddaughters came about 6 p.m. I'd about given them up. They had company drop in just as they were about to leave for our place. Their company was Br. and Sr. Imsen. Sr. Christensen is very thin, she has been ill a long time. She feels better since her daughter arrived from Reno, Nevada. She has cancer of the bowels. Her faith is wonderful. She asked



Mary Marsh, Kay & Barbara Deal, "Scoopie" Marsh circa 1945.

Lou and me to lay our hands on her head and give her a blessing, which we did; Lou gave her a nice blessing. I served ice cream and cake to them; the little girls are cute. They left at 8 p.m. Viola was going to try and find Effie Bishop's place after she left here, her mother wanted to see her, too.

May 21, Monday

My precious Lou let me sleep in this morning. He was so quiet I didn't hear him until he came to kiss me bye bye. He ate breakfast and lunch at the café. He told me to take it easy. I've been having a little more asthma and heart troubles the past week, have been so tired at every effort to do any work. Mrs. Scott, my dear old North Garfield neighbor, phoned this morning. She told me about her falling last week at Katherine's home and hurting her shoulder. She'd tried everything she could think of to heal it up, but it still hurt. They took her to her doctor on Saturday; he took x-rays and found the collar bone was broken, so she is staying at daughter Janet's home while her arm is strapped to her left side. I walked up to Colorado to a little 15¢ Store and bought some black elastic to sew in the house slippers we're giving Donna for her birthday. The heel strap in the back is too loose. I sewed the elastic inside of the strap to hold the slippers more firm. It's impossible to buy house slippers narrow enough for Donna's foot. She wears a quad, 4-AAAA's. I bought some friendship cards, and then went to the drug store and bought some brillantine. The gray hair gets so dry looking. Rex brought Donna, Mary, and Johnny over this late afternoon. Donna brought Joan's blue and white striped skirt. I put the waistband on; it was too large. Janet made it for Joan. I mended a sheet and darned socks for Donna this evening. Lou enjoyed a nice rest in his little patio outside. We enjoyed chicken stew for dinner.



Elvie bought Brillantine for her dry looking gray hair.

May 22, Tuesday

I heard Lou this morning; he was trying to be quiet so I wouldn't waken. I got up and put up a lunch for him. Bless him; he is good to me. He says he heard me having trouble in the night; asthma season is on for me. My heart is always more troublesome when I have asthma. I read the Relief Society lesson before going to Relief Society this morning. It is the Social Science lesson; "Universal Peace Must Come from God," a lovely lesson, they all are wonderful. Ann Hartshorn gave the lesson today. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning, she got her washer filled and it wouldn't start. Mrs. DeBry called to see Donna this afternoon. She told Donna she could start her washer; she got down and gave the belt, under the washer, a start or pull, and the washer started going. She

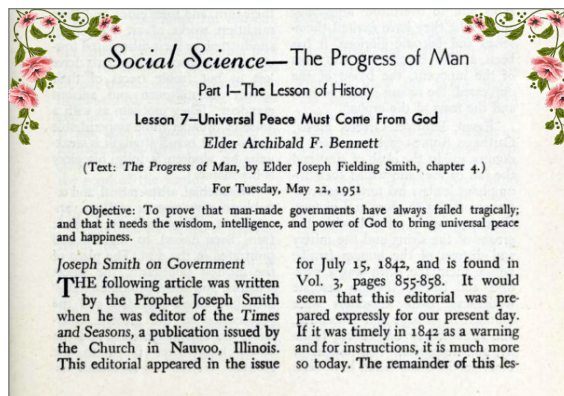
says she's had to start her washer that way for about seven years, off and on. She and Donna had a nice visit; she joined our church a short time ago. She is a lovely lady; I think her name is June. She and her husband have separated just recently, she wanted to talk with Donna about it. Everyone likes to talk to Donna, myself included. Rex phoned and invited me to go to the Pasadena Playhouse to see a stage play, "The Live Wire." Donna didn't feel like sitting that long; she is uncomfortable now, bless her heart. Rex took his car to Eddie Kawai's Garage for repairs. He had Br. and Sr. Gurr pick me up; we called for the Fullers, and then picked Rex up at Eddie's shop. The play was entertaining, very modern and a bit rare, but humorous. Lou made a nice little drop leaf table for our patio this evening. He made it out of his old bedstead head. Br. Fuller treated us to popcorn and a chocolate bar. Br. Gurr had the tickets to sell for some youth benefit.

May 23, Wednesday

It was a bright, sunny morning, just right for washday. I had a nice visit with Donna over the phone before starting my work. Rex walked to his work for Br. Kunz; he is driving truck for the plasterers who work for Br. Kunz. He started yesterday. Rex is thinking seriously of quitting his night work. He has taken a few nights off to try out this new daytime job. Rex's car is in Eddie Kawai's garage being repaired. The Sears Store delivered another clothesline outfit to Donna today. She had to phone them to come and pick it up; they just left it on the patio without letting her know. Rex came by this evening to get Lou to take him to Eddie's garage for his car. Lou sanded and painted the little drop leaf table he made last night for our patio. He painted it green, the same shade as the Venetian blinds and trim on the patio. Joan was in a little one act play in Mutual tonight. I went with Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny. Janet went to a show or sports program with Warnie. Br. Ramish came this evening alone, block teaching. I left him in the patio with Lou when Rex and family came for me. I enjoyed the little play; the young folks did a good job. Joan was "Minnie, a house maid." There was a dance after Mutual, but we came home. Joan came home with the Wride's. I treated to Frosty Freeze cones on the way home; Donna had root beer. I didn't have anything; I'm better off without it. Lou painted all the little ball like caps on our wire fence green; real knobby, eh? A nice stucco house across our street was painted a rather dark green; I liked it better light, like it was before. I phoned Ray Clayton today, he is leaving for Salt Lake tomorrow evening to bring Miriam and the children home. Beverly, Annie, and Lorene went to a show tonight, Ray stayed with Charles.

May 24, Thursday

"Twas a beautiful spring day. I had to spend some time in the yard with the lovely flowers this morning before I got my ironing done up. I talked to Donna on the phone, also to Annie. All is well with both families. Blanche



Hoglund's daughter, Gay, expected a baby a month ago. The doctor is taking her to the hospital today to take the baby, he says she can't go longer without help. I do hope everything will be okay for her. I rested this afternoon in the nice little patio, after I'd cleaned out the little bed of fuchsias. They were very pretty last March. I hope they'll come up again next spring. Lou and I sat out in the swing in our little patio this evening. We had the little radio out on the drop leaf table, nice and cozy, eh? We came in about 9:30 and read the paper for a while. I was very tired. The asthma season is here for me and I am not as well as I am in the wintertime. I have to take things very slow to keep from having heart pains and asthma troubles. Ah me! But nevertheless I'm blessed a lot.

May 25, Friday

It was a warm sunny day. I made two pillow pads for the patio chairs and fixed one up for the swing. I made them out of the old drapes that Mrs. Teters left hanging up here. I also cut up a drape to make a light cover to throw over me when I'm resting in the swing. We are surely enjoying our pretty little patio and this lovely little home. Lou cut the lawns this evening, which helps to make the place look even nicer. Donna and Rex's metal window screens came to Gordon's shop today. Lou took them out to their home after work. He phoned to ask if I wanted to drive out with him, but I felt very miserable and weak and decided to lie down for an hour or so before getting dinner. I had potato salad all ready to put together. It has been warm and that takes my strength, too. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to have me phone and see if Rex was coming by their house tonight. He called by with the family, all but Janet; she was babysitting. He got Lou's Yankee screwdriver [*push screwdriver*] to put his new screens on with. They went to Marshes' from here, and then down to the Santa Fe to pick up his check. Rex has decided to quit the night work at Santa Fe and work days for Br. Kunz driving truck for the plasterers and learning to be a plasterer. He's already good at it, so it won't take long to become a plasterer, we hope. Rex joined the Hod Carriers Union this morning, it cost over \$50.00. Lou walked up to the market to cash his check tonight. Sue phoned this morning and said she and Bette would come to visit with me next Thursday. They'll have Shirley's two little ones, I'm anxious to see them all. Mary went with her school to visit the Sky Room at the Air Terminal in Burbank. She was thrilled over it; they ate lunch in the Sky Room, 75¢ for each child.

May 26, Saturday

Lou went to Joe Little's store this morning to do a job for him, building a



Sky Room at the Air Terminal in Burbank where Mary Marsh had lunch for 75¢ on May 25.

roof over a cold box or something? I had a very restless night, asthma troubles and little hurts around my heart region. I stayed in bed until 9 a.m. I took a bath first thing, and felt a bit stronger after breakfast. I had to move slowly all day to keep out of trouble. I dusted up in the house a little. My little Mary phoned to tell me she'd been to the pet shop in Sierra Madre and bought a little turtle. She's quite happy with her new pet. She says they have two goldfish, two cats, and a turtle now. Mary had such a grand time with her school friends and teachers yesterday when they visited the Sky Room in Burbank. They ate their lunch there and watched the big airplanes come in and out. Oh, happy childhood days, eh? Janet had her hair cut, shampooed and set at a beauty parlor near our home. She walked over here after. Lou took a bath and rested after he got home about 2 p.m. Some dreadful leg cramps got him up. Joan came here from Sierra Madre on the 3:15 bus. Lou took us to town. I went to the Broadway Store and got Donna's birthday gift out of "will call." I had it gift-wrapped. Janet went shopping alone; she bought some white shoes. Joan went with me; she bought white shoes and a dark blue sleeveless blouse, a white flower, and a toothbrush and holder. I bought a birthday card for Donna and a decal to put on the patio table. Janet and Grampa were hot and bothered waiting for Joan and me. We took the girls home. Rex worked today with the plasterers. Florence Marsh is leaving for Salt Lake City tomorrow.



Burbank Airport where Mary got to watch the planes come and go.

May 27, Sunday

I had planned on going with Lou this morning to the conference in Baldwin Park Ward, but I felt so miserable I went back to bed after getting his breakfast. Herb Clawson phoned and asked Lou to pick up Sr. Nielson, she is a member of the Sunday School stake board, too. Herb has the flu and could not go with

them. Donna went to Sunday School and took her family. Rex goes early as he is in the Sunday School superintendency. Donna got her beige maternity skirt back from the tailors yesterday; he repaired it. Virginia DeBry slept with Mary last night. They got up this morning and took a stroll uptown in their nightclothes; they did put on their shoes and stockings, however, I think they went to look in the pet shop. What we can get away with in childhood, eh? I'd land in the clink if I tried it. This afternoon Bill and Lou went to Los Angeles to administer to Br. Leonard Hill. He is ill with heart trouble and high blood pressure. He just arrived from Chicago a few weeks ago, has been in the hospital until a few days ago. He and Grace have an apartment in Los Angeles. Rex and family came for me about 2:45; we went to the Oateses' ranch where Janet and Irene practiced their piano duet, and then we went to the piano recital. Florence Post, the girl's piano teacher, presented some of her pupils in a recital in the lovely Nelson C. Stein home at 1001 South San Rafael Avenue, Pasadena. Janet and Joan played a duet, Irene and Janet a duet, and each of them played a piano solo. It was very lovely. We were served punch and cookies after the recital. Vernon and Mary brought Lorene and Charlie over to see us this evening. Poor Charlie can hardly move either leg now; he is so helpless. They drove out to Donna's after leaving here.

May 28, Monday

It was a lovely day, I did a washing, but didn't feel much like working. I had to lie down for an hour before I could recover enough strength to fix a bite of lunch. Beverly has a few days off from her work; she and Annie were busy cleaning shelves, moving fruit bottles and etcetera when I phoned this afternoon. I invited Annie to come over to lunch on Thursday. I phoned Sue to ask them to please pick up Annie on their way over. Vera Bailey Lubuk phoned me. She and husband Bill, their son and wife, are visiting in Pasadena not far from our house on Blanche Street. I was delighted to hear from her and invited them over. She said she'd see what the plans were; maybe they'd come over this evening. I told her we'd take them to see Annie and Lorene, she said she'd phone again. I'm sorry I didn't take down the name and house number of the folks she is staying with. I had to go to the market for a few minutes; we left a note on the door. I hope she didn't phone while we were out. Anyway, they didn't come; Annie was expecting us to bring them over, so I phoned her at 8:45. Sue had an appointment with Dr. Watkins in Highland Park, she said she may call in Annie's, but she had not been there when I phoned. I was too late to buy my cake in Van de Kamp's bakery, so I'll have to get it in the morning. It is for our Relief Society picnic tomorrow in the Santa Anita Park. I'd like to go, hope I feel well enough. Sr. Summers was so thoughtful of me, said she'd pick me up in the morning.

May 29, Tuesday

I didn't rest very well last night. Asthma season is on for me. Lou was very quiet this morning so as not to disturb me. He said he did not think I should go to the picnic. I got up

to see what was cookin', he said, "go back to bed and rest," bless him. I phoned Sr. Summers about 9 a.m. and told her I didn't feel well enough to go to the picnic, she was going to call for me. She said not to worry about the cake; they had plenty. Marie Andrus phoned to see if I wanted her to pick me up; they are all so nice to me. I'd like to have been with them in this Relief Society closing picnic party, all lovely ladies. I felt much better this afternoon; I was able to do my ironing. I wish I had asked Vera B. Lubuk the name and address of the folks she is staying with so I could call her. I'd surely like to see them and have them visit with us. She said she'd phone me again, I hope she will do it. Rex is going to take his family and a girl friend of Janet's and one of Joan's to Huntington Beach tomorrow, Memorial Day. Donna is going to visit with Daddy and me, so we'll have a happy day, too. She is expecting her baby in about two weeks; a day at the beach would be too much for her now. Lou phoned the Andersens this evening; they are coming over in the morning to ride out to Claremont with us. Lou has a Venetian blind and the shop stool to pick up at a home out there.



The pier at Huntington Beach.

May 30, Wednesday

Rex and his children left about seven o'clock this morning for Huntington Beach. Janet took a girlfriend and Joan took one. Joan's friend was Alva Green's little daughter. Janet's is a school friend. The Andersens, Bill, Annie, and Beverly came over here about 10 a.m. We rode out to Claremont to pick up a Venetian blind and the shop stool that Lou left out there. It was a lovely ride, a beautiful morning. We drove up Live Oak Canyon. On our way back we picked up Donna and then all went to see how Bevan and Dolores were coming with their new home. They were both at the church working, but we looked through the house. It will be a lovely home, ranch style. We helped ourselves to the oranges on their trees, which were loaded. Some of the fruit is drying up on the trees because they do not pick it. We came over here and ate our lunch. Annie and Bev brought their own lunch, Swiss cheese on rye bread, both are on diets. Lou, Donna, and I had bacon and tomato sandwiches. We made an egg and tomato sandwich for Bill who is also on a diet, off fats and sweets. Beverly has lost a lot of weight; she looks nice and trim. Annie and Bill have lost some weight, too; all feel better and look better. We are all better off without the sugar, I know. Bill and Lou took naps; we talked. We took Donna home this evening. Rex phoned to say they were home and sunburned. Donna bought a lotion to put on her family.



May 31, Thursday

Lou didn't wake me this morning and he was gone before I knew it. I phoned Donna at 9 a.m. I was almost afraid to hear how the children felt this morning after looking at their deep red faces and bodies last night. Janet was the only one able to get up and go to school. Joan's face was swollen. They all three had breakfast in bed. Donna took Rex to his work at Kunz so she could have the car to come to lunch at my house. She brought Johnny with her. Mary stayed with Joan. Johnny slept all afternoon in the swing. Bette brought Sue, Annie, and Shirley's two children. They came about 11 a.m. We ate lunch at 12:15. Annie made the green salad while I fixed other things. I like to have family; they help a lot. Bette and Sue set the table. We had a real nice visit, all seemed to enjoy the lunch; hot rolls, Jello salad, green salad with tuna fish, pickles, cheese, and etcetera, ice cream with crushed strawberries on, some of Donna's delicious toll house cookies. Little Stevie couldn't understand what was wrong with Johnny. Why he wanted to lie on the swing and not play. The baby took her nap; both are darling children with such blue, blue eyes. Little Karen Lee surprised us all by walking without help today. She had a grand time going all over our front room by herself, cutie. Donna took a nap after the folks left. She picked Rex up at his work at 5 p.m. Lou went to Monrovia to Sunday School stake board meeting. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold this afternoon. Annie and Bev got a nice letter from Harriet S.; she read it to me over the phone this evening. I phoned Donna this evening, they all felt better. Rex took Joan to a church ball game. Janet was doing homework; she had a report to get in tomorrow.

June 1, Friday

It is our Donna's birthday, 36 years old. I always think of our precious little son, Don, on this day, too. I wish he, too, could have lived. It



Donna
circa 1940.

would be grand to have a son living as sweet and wonderful as our darling Donna is. Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Br. Leonard Hill passed away last night in the hospital at Sawtelle. He took a turn for the worse a few days ago, so the doctor sent him to the Sawtelle Hospital. We all loved Leonard Hill and prayed he'd get back his health, but it wasn't to be. Annie says Grace wants to take him to Logan, Utah, for burial. Al will be happy to greet Leonard in the spirit world. Annie also read Elaine Strong's letter to me, the folks are well and happy in Salt Lake. Hattie has moved into her own apartment. Garry and Darrell are helping her get it painted inside and out. Elsie is alone in her home. It's always nice to hear that all is well with the home folks. I wish dear Charlie was feeling better. I received an invitation to a bridal shower for Rose Marie Bourne tomorrow night. I phoned Sr. Bodily to let her know I couldn't attend. It's our Strong's meeting at Clint's in Compton. I excused Donna, also. We'll send a gift. We took Donna's gift out to her this evening at 6:30 p.m., the robe and slippers. Lou ate some of the cake and ice cream. I didn't indulge. Rex and Donna

went uptown to buy her a gift and do a little shopping for the girls. The stores are open on Friday evenings. Mary and her friend Dody and little Johnny made several birthday cards for Donna, cute kiddies. Warnie M. took Janet to a school dance tonight. It was formal; she wore her pretty formal green gown. Lou and I called to see Ruby and Gordon after we left Donna's, then we called on Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cazel; we watched television at Cazel's.

June 2, Saturday

Lou worked at Gordon's shop today because of the holiday Wednesday. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. She said Rex gave her a lovely pair of silk pajamas. He bought some undies for the three girls, also pajamas for Janet and Joan. Rex and Donna went shopping last evening. Janet talked to me on the phone. She told me about the lovely dance Warnie took her to last night in Altadena; he gave her an orchid corsage. She looked real sweet in her green net formal. I did up the buttons for her last night. I went to the bank this morning to deposit Lou's check and the \$20 we have to save, if we go on the vacation we're planning in July. I went to Nash's Store and had a wedding gift sent to LaVonne Waugaman from us, and Rex and Donna, a set of pretty wooden trays. I had no money to spend and didn't feel like walking, so I came home on the bus from Nash's. I got off the bus at the theater near us and decided to see the show, to pass the afternoon, as Lou was working. I got in on all of the Walt Disney cartoons, I didn't think about it being a children's matinee; well, they're cute, anyway. Bishop Oates phoned Lou at the shop and asked him to open with prayer next Monday at Leonard Hill's funeral. Grace had requested it. Tonight we picked up Bill, Annie, and Sue at Andersen's. Bette and Ray brought Sue in to Andersen's. We had a nice meeting. Clint and Tottie have a sweet little home. The refreshments were delicious, Jello salad, hot rolls and punch. Blanche, Oscar, Ellen, Nora, and our car full was all, except Clint and Tottie. Dick Johnston was ill, so he and Beth couldn't come. We took Sue home to Burbank after the social. We had a small attendance tonight, but enjoyed it all. P.S. The Marshes gave Donna \$5.00 and two lovely nightgowns for her birthday.

June 3, Sunday

Lou decided it was his Sunday at home; he enjoyed digging around flowers, cutting lawns, and watering. I stayed home because it was too much effort to walk the eight blocks to and from the bus. Lou put a new piece of linoleum down on our back porch, where it was worn in holes, because of the automatic washer Teters had which leaked water and rotted the linoleum in that spot. Lou enjoyed a nap in the swing in our cute patio. I phoned Donna, she was taking care of Rod's little brother, two-year-old Terry; his folks had gone to the beach. Donna's family was in Sunday School. This afternoon Rex, Donna, Johnny, Mary, and the little Terry called by for a short visit while Rex phoned Helen Pack. She is buying a set of stainless steel kitchenware for her daughter's wedding gift. Ray Dunham lets Rex have a discount when he sells a set of stainless steel for him. Rex used to work for Ray demonstrating dinners. Donna worked along with Rex. I was happy when he gave up that job;

the children were left alone too much at nights. We had a splendid meeting tonight. The Sunday School was in charge; Rex conducted. Romneya Miller played two lovely numbers on her cello, a young lady sang a beautiful solo, "Bless This House." Truman Fisher was the accompanist for both. Joyce Summerhays and the Fisher girl gave good talks. Corinne Woods gave a lovely demonstration talk, posters, pictures, flannel board, and etcetera. After church Br. Ashby took Janet to his home to babysit while they went to a fireside chat. Lou and I ate a sandwich at Bob's Place, and then went to see Lorene and Charlie.

June 4, Monday

I talked to Donna on the phone, the children were all in school and she was washing. We'll all be happy when Donna's baby arrives and all is normal again. She thinks she has about two weeks to go. Lou worked until 1 p.m.; he hurried home, dressed up, and we went to Highland Park to Leonard Hill's funeral. He had a lovely service. Bishop Ernie Oates conducted and gave a short talk telling of some of the fine things Leonard did for Garvanza Ward. Lou opened the services with prayer; he gave a lovely prayer. Reed Callister gave a splendid talk; he was counselor to Leonard in the Glendale Ward bishopric. Br. Williams, his other counselor, gave a nice talk. Earl N. White was the last speaker; he and Leonard were counselors to Bishop Al Hoglund. All spoke of Leonard's lovable nature, and his faithful service in both wards. Fred Peterson of the Glendale Ward sang two lovely numbers. Erma Carlson played the organ. Bill Andersen gave the benediction prayer; it was lovely also. Annie wrote a note to Grace; Lorene, Annie, Ethel S., and I each put \$2.00 in the envelope. We decided the \$8.00 would help Grace more than flowers. He had some lovely flowers, but they are taking him to Logan, Utah for burial and can't ship the flowers. I stopped off in town in Pasadena; Lou went back to work. I bought a birthday card for Florence Marsh. I went to Hertel's Store, and bought a box of pine-scented soap to give her, also. I bought some darning wool in Hertel's. Lou worked an hour over tonight. Donna and Rex went to see Helen Pack tonight way out in Van Nuys. She is buying a large set of stainless steel from Rex to give to her daughter for a wedding gift. She wants a few extra pans, also. Rex makes \$30.00 on the deal; she paid cash. They called to see Elaine and Ernie on the way home from Helen Pack's.

June 5, Tuesday—Florence Marsh's birthday

It has been cool and cloudy all day. Lou watered the front lawns this morning before going to work. I did the back lawns and flowers before starting my washing. I had a small wash; it didn't take over an hour. I haven't felt well lately. I went to bed for an hour and a half this afternoon, felt better this evening. Donna and family called by for me this evening, and took me over to the Oateses' ranch with them, where the family had gathered to wish Florence Marsh a happy birthday. Lou didn't go. Donna made a coconut cake, and Florence Oates made a chocolate cake, both delicious. We sang "Happy Birthday" while little candles were burning

on the cake. I ate a small portion of cake and ice cream. Florence had a pretty floral sheer dress on that John gave her for her birthday, a soft gray with pale yellow flowers in. She got white gloves, a lovely brooch, a violet corsage, and a bottle of cologne. I gave her scented soap; Rex and family gave her a set of crystal serving trays, eight of them, with the little cups for each. A nice time had by all. Rex stopped in to leave Helen Pack's order at Ray Dunham's house. I sat in back with Mary, Johnny, and Joan coming home. Johnny fell asleep, bless his little heart.

June 6, Wednesday

It was cloudy all day again today and cold. I was glad to wear my little wool sleeveless vest. I did my ironing. Inis Stanton phoned, she's trying to get a full bus to the June convention in Salt Lake City. She wants to take her family and visit with her sister, Wanda, in Idaho for a few weeks. The round trip fare to Salt Lake City is \$14.50 if they can get a bus full. I darned Lou's socks and did my ironing. Donna phoned Alice Beth Ashby, the stake Mutual president, to see if she knew of anyone wanting to go on the bus excursion to Salt Lake. No sale, our own stake has an excursion to the convention, too. Lou phoned Sue this evening and invited her to go with us in July on our trip to Utah, Montana, and Yellowstone Park; her transportation will be free. We'd like to take her, I wish Lorene could go, too, bless her dear heart. It was so chilly this evening we turned the furnace on to be comfortable. Lou brought home some lamb chops for dinner, so I enjoyed my favorite meat dinner. The price of lamb is dreadful; all meat is high. We don't eat a lot of meat, anyway. Work is picking up a little, Gordon put on an extra man while Bart is on his vacation. This young man worked for Gordon once before.

June 7, Thursday

It was cold again today. I turned the furnace up until noon. I'm almost afraid to phone Donna these mornings, cause it's near her time to go to the hospital. It's such a relief to hear her sweet hello and to know she is okay. I want her to go and have that precious baby, but I can't bear the thought of her pain to bring this blessed event about. It seems so very dreadful that mothers must suffer so much to bring into the world a child. Donna was doing a washing when I phoned. She had several cramps in the night. Joan took a note to school today, asking for a transfer to the Wilson Junior High next year. She hasn't been very happy at John Marshall this past year; it is such a huge school. There are too many pupils and most of her old friends go to the Wilson Junior High. Janet still likes the John Marshall, but she's had three terms there, to say nothing of the heart interest, the boyfriend, Warnie. Lou brought two garden chairs home from the Famous Store sale, two for \$11.00; just like the first two we bought. He got a red and a yellow one today. We have a green, two yellow, and a red one now. The ones he brought today were still in their boxes from the factory. He put them together. I helped hold the pieces while



Chairs pictured above were the kind the Renshaws had in their backyard.

he bolted them together. Our little cabaña is real cute and cozy now. Lou enjoyed a nap in the swing this evening; a bit too chilly out there for me. I had the furnace on in the house.

June 8, Friday

It is still cloudy and cool. I phoned to see how Donna was; she had more little pains in the night, but felt okay today. She was doing some vacuuming. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if I'd heard from Donna, we're all getting "jittery" about her now. Rex phones her from his work. The doctor said she could go to the hospital any day now. It'll be a big relief to know she's over it and the baby is here and "all is well." I took the vacuum outside and cleaned up the cabaña. It gets real dusty out of doors. Emma Dewey phoned me this morning; she wanted to know if I knew Ruby Helwig's sister's name and address. I was sorry to say I didn't. Emma is concerned because Ben and Ruby have been gone longer than they said they'd be away, both are blind, they have their seeing eye dog, Pang, with them. They went to the mountains for a vacation to Idle wild. I hope all is well with them. They've been away over a month now. After dinner this evening, Lou and I rode out to see our little Marsh family. Joan was babysitting, Janet left to babysit soon after we arrived. Donna was trying to decide if she felt well enough to make the effort to go to the stork shower for Clarice Warnick at Alice Beth Ashby's home. Rex was going to take Mary and Johnny to Sears Store with him. Mary had \$2.00 that Grampa Marsh gave her to help buy her new shoes. I talked Donna into going to the shower. We all left at the same time. I phoned Miriam Clayton about noontime today. Charlie had a fall, the neighbors ran in to tell Miriam while we were talking. Lou and I drove over to see Charlie and Lorene after leaving Donna's tonight. Ray called the doctor to see if Charlie had broken any bones on his fall today, he hadn't.

June 9, Saturday

Lou went over to Ray Cazel's house this morning to fix a door for him. Mrs. C. gave Lou several nice little plants to put in pots and hanging baskets. She also gave him three small flowerpots to put on the little shelf that he put up in the cabaña. We went to Simpson's nursery east of us on Colorado Boulevard. We bought a nice big hanging basket, like half of a small barrel and two large flowerpots with the wire hangers. We bought a pretty hangover fuchsia to put in the barrel and some moss to line the hanging basket. The plants that Mrs. Cazel gave Lou we planted in the large pots, the little cactus we put in the three small pots. We were real pleased when we got the pots and baskets hanging in our cute cabaña or patio summerhouse. It looks like little old Mexico. We went back to Simpson's and bought

eight stepping-stones, four red and four white. Lou alternated them across the back lawn to the cabaña house. He worked all day in our yard, cut lawns, dug out weeds, and cleaned up in general. This is surely a sweet little place, we are so happy with it. I made a pudding and dusted up in the house. I fixed meals and did what I could to help Lou. He enjoyed a nap this evening in the swing. I phoned Claytons tonight. Lorene was over to Ray's looking after the little girls while Miriam and Ray had gone out to eat for a change. Charlie is more helpless than ever before, since his fall yesterday. Lewie and Pa Marsh worked at Kirk's yesterday and today and Thursday. He put in a cement slab and started on a brick wall.

June 10, Sunday

It was nice and sunny this morning for a change. Lou visited with some of the stake board members in the Pasadena Ward Sunday School. He stayed to attend our own ward later and to bring Rex and the children home to dinner. Donna took them to Sunday School, the children, all but Janet. Rex left early with someone else. Donna and Janet came over here about noon. The folks arrived about 1 p.m. We ate dinner; everyone seemed to enjoy it. Rex went to Monrovia Ward to priesthood meeting. I sent Donna out to rest in the cabaña with her dad, while the girls and I did up the dishes. Mary has a head cold, which made her uncomfortable. She enjoyed a shower yesterday with Dody Bush and the garden sprinkler, the runny nose isn't as much fun. Rex took us to Highland Park this afternoon. Uncle Bill gave Donna a lovely blessing, Rex assisted. Bill gave Mary and Johnny some toys, a popgun and little doll furniture and a wooden poodle. Joan went with us, but Janet visited her girlfriend not far from our house. She went to church from there. Two school friends took her down to church. Joan went with us. We had a very nice meeting; a new family moved into East Pasadena Ward, a Br. and Sr. Orchard, both gave nice talks. There were two fine solos by Brother William Taddatz. We took Janet and Joan home from church. Charlie fell twice today, he can't make his feet move like he wants to. Lorene tried to hold him up this evening and she fell,



Hanging Fuchsia blooms.



Annie Andersen sitting, Lou and Elvie in front of the cabaña that Lou built and Elvie decorated. This photo was taken later than 1951 but it shows the cabaña, swing, patio chairs, decorations on the walls, and hanging baskets that were added later.

too. Lucille Gaspar has a baby boy. Raymond brought his family and folks over to our house for a ride this evening. We were on our way to church; they wouldn't stay long.

June 11, Monday

We had another nice clear day. Lou got up a little earlier and watered the lawns while I got his breakfast and put up the lunch. I phoned Donna about 10 a.m., she was feeling much better today. She thinks she will just forget about going to the hospital until next week when her given time is here. She felt sure the baby was coming a few times since last Thursday, because of little aches and a slight showing, but she

feels okay today and she rested better last night. We will be glad when that baby is here and all is back to normal again. Miriam says Charlie feels a little better today, I was happy to hear that, too. I phoned the Pasadena Clinic, they referred me to the Pasadena Dispensary. I made an appointment to see the nurse about my sore nose tomorrow morning. The specialist cost me \$28.00 and didn't help me any. I think if I could get the light treatment it would heal up okay. When Lou came home this evening, he said he wouldn't have me going to the dispensary for help, he said Gordon had the same trouble and cleared his nose up with "Tincture Mercresin." Lou bought some and wants me to give it a try. If this doesn't clear it up, he said I must go back to Dr. Curries for more light treatments. I phoned Donna this evening; bad luck with their car again. The clutch was out this time. Lou and I got ready to go to the wedding reception for LaVonne and Norman Johnson. We drove to Donna's, Lou talked Rex into taking his car to Eddie Kawai's to fix it. Lou followed him to Eddie's garage and brought Rex back home, and then we went to the reception in Sr. Palmer's beautiful home. While Rex and Lou took the car to Eddie's garage, I enjoyed home night with Donna and the children. We played games, sang and had a nice program. Mary conducted the home night; Joan made cookies for it. Warnie and Janet played ball on the front lawn with a lemon from the tree in back; he left early before the home night program.

June 12, Tuesday

LaVonne was indeed a lovely bride last night. She and Norman looked very handsome and happy. Both are fine young people. They were married in the Arizona Temple. I talked to Dr. Hall about the sore in my nose last night. He gave me the name of a Dr. Hunnicutt, to go see if I can't clear it up soon. Dr. and Mrs. Hall are leaving for a vacation trip to Utah today. I did my washing this morning. The sun came out in the afternoon and everything dried well. Pa and Lewie Marsh have been working at Kirk's all day. They are Donna's neighbors. They are putting up a brick wall. Johnny could hardly wait until kindergarten was over so he could hurry home to watch Grandpa and Uncle Lewie make the wall. Eddie Kawai's garage fixed the clutch in Rex's car today. His folks drove him to the garage this evening to get his car. They were on their way home. Lou drove up to Kunz's to see if Rex wanted him to take him down to get his car, but Rex had left for home. Lou is making a tiny picket fence to put up in our yard around the flower garden. It is like the little white fence we had at the other place. It is cute to look at; it's the little touches that make a place look pretty, we think. Janet bought a billfold or wallet to give her boyfriend, Warnie Mueller, for a graduation gift. Mary has been home in bed with a cold today. I surely hope she'll feel better tomorrow, she feels badly about missing school the last week. Hurrah, vacation time!

June 13, Wednesday

We have cool cloudy mornings, but sunny afternoons this week so far. Donna phoned this morning. She said Joan is home with a head cold and sore throat. I'm sorry about that. Donna has a slight head cold, also. Oh, I hope she can check it before going to the hospital to be delivered. Mary went to school today, I'm glad she is better. We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she is worrying about her daughter, Ada, because she hasn't heard from her since she left home three weeks ago. Ethel is a wonderful person, I'm so sorry she has to have so many heartaches. The roses in our yard are really beautiful, some almost five inches across when in full bloom. I was thrilled to see that the fuchsia in our hanging basket is blooming now; it surely is pretty. They are violet and pink shades. The petunias in the little front garden are so bright and colorful. I love to look at them, they are so cheering. The hibiscus is full of bloom, too, with such large lovely pink flowers. The cannas are starting to bud. This is by far the prettiest yard and home we've ever had. The fall will be taken care of with the lovely chrysanthemums, which are growing very well. I phoned to see how Donna was feeling. She is doctoring a cold. I do hope she can check it before she has to go to the hospital. Janet is doctoring her chest cold, also.

June 14, Thursday

We have a brand new granddaughter, 8 pounds, and 7 ounces, 21 inches long. She was born about noontime on Flag Day, today. I wonder what the little darling's name will be? I phoned this morning at 9 a.m. Janet answered the phone; I was surprised she wasn't in school; she has a slight cold. When I asked about Donna, she had to tell me that Rex took her to the hospital at four o'clock this morning. I prayed and felt better, knowing she'd be delivered all right. Until I heard from Janet at 12:30 noon, I couldn't

MARSH—Mr. and Mrs. Charles R., 656 West Sierra Madre, Sierra Madre, June 14, 1951, at St. Luke, a daughter.

settle to anything. It was a happy relief to know that the precious baby had arrived and all was well. Florence Marsh phoned, just before she left for her club, but I hadn't heard yet, so she went. Annie goes to the same club. I phoned her as soon as I heard the good news and she relieved Florence when she got to the club. I phoned the shop to let Lou know that the little boy he expected was a girl. We love girls, too. Donna had a head cold when she went to the hospital, so they put her in a room by herself. Florence Marsh told me that Donna's water broke three days ago, that sweet thoughtful daughter of mine kept it from me, cause she knew I'd be worried if I knew it. I am thankful I didn't know, or I would

have been upset all that while. Janet took Johnny with her to Nash's Store. She had to change Warnie's gift, cause his grandmother gave him a wallet for graduation. She took Johnny to school with her this afternoon. I wrote cards and letters this afternoon, telling the good news. I wrote to Violet, Bonnie, Lydia, Marty, Ethel N., and Emma C. telling about our new baby. Rex phoned this afternoon, and told me more about Donna and baby. He thinks she will be dark like Janet and Joan. Janet called the school at Sierra Madre and had them give Mary the message. They called her down to the office and told her she had a new baby sister! [*Mary's note: I totally remember that happy day!*] Annie and Beverly came over to see us tonight.

June 15, Friday

I phoned this morning to see how my little Marshes' were doing. My precious Joan answered; she said she was fixing breakfast for Johnny. Mary stayed at Bushes' last night with her little friend, Dody. Janet was in bed and Joan said, "I'm letting her sleep as long as she wants to this morning, because she was out very late." She sounded just like a little mother, bless her heart. It was Janet's boyfriend's graduation last night, they went to Hollywood after, to a show and eats, I think? Warnie gave Janet a lovely orchid corsage. This is Janet's third large orchid, one from Kendal Little, two from Warnie. I've never had a real orchid, but I do have a beautiful sequin orchid that Donna and Rex gave me. I talked to my nice neighbor, Mrs. Edgecomb, this morning. She gave me some acid food for my camellias. I must get some and pay her back. Mr. Edgecomb gave us a box of boysenberries picked fresh from his vines the other day, nice neighbors, eh? Lou and I drove down to Clayton's to get the baby crib that Ray and Miriam sold to Donna and Rex. Rex was going to get it soon, but we decided to give it to our new granddaughter for a birthday gift, it was \$20.00. Lou told Rex and Donna several months ago, he'd pay the hospital bill when the baby came, but Rex told Lou this evening he had taken care of it himself, so we'll help in other little ways. It is really a struggle these days to bring up a family on working man's wages. Charlie looks bad, I wonder how he lives on in his dreadful condition; poor fellow. We took the crib out to Donna's and put it up in the bedroom.

June 16, Saturday

Rex phoned last night after he got home from seeing Donna at the hospital. He was very pleased that we brought the baby crib from Clayton's and set it up for him. Donna didn't feel as well today, she had aches and pain as the drug wore off. The doctor gave her a spinal before the baby was born. I hope she feels better today. I had to prop up all night on pillows because of pain in my heart region; I've felt it all day, slow motion for me this day. I had heart pains while at Clayton's and out to Sierra Madre yesterday and they got rather severe, later, at the market. Ah me! Lou took the little sections of fence over to the shop to paint this morning. He built a workbench up in his garage when he got home. We enjoyed a nice cold piece of watermelon this afternoon. I took my time preparing dinner, got everything ready I could, table set and etcetera and then rested until time to get things going; salmon patties, cheese and potato casserole,

green squash, hot rolls and green salad, ice cream and cake or pie. Rex and the children arrived about 5:40 p.m. and we sat right down to eat. The children stayed with us while Rex went to see Donna and the baby. The father is the only one allowed in the hospital to see Mother and baby. Joan washed all the dishes. Janet wiped them; I helped some, but was feeling tough. I rested in the swing. Mary and Johnny took turns laying with me in the swing. Rex said Donna feels better today. Rex and the children went to a picture show after he came from the hospital. Lou took me for a nice little drive. My heart hurt all the while; I didn't tell him that. Dody and Bevan left this afternoon for Cedar City, Utah, to get their little Ronnie boy. Beverly took Lorene and Charlie over to see Dolores and Bevan's new home, her folks went, also. Charlie stayed in the car, poor man.

June 17, Sunday

I rested much better last night, only a few heart pains. Friday night was a "dilly," it hurt all night. I got a little breakfast for Lou and myself, my legs were shaky and my head felt dreadful, I was light headed. I had a time to walk straight. Lou said I looked white, he ordered me back to bed. He did up our few dishes. Herb Clawson's wife brought him to our house this morning. Herb and Lou went to the Las Flores Ward Sunday School in our car with some of the Sunday School stake board members. Lou took Sr. Clawson through our house and out to see the little cabaña before she left for home. She had to have Herb's car to take her children to Sunday School in Pasadena Ward. I stayed in bed most of the day, I tried to get up a time or two, but my head was just swimming around, so back on the bed for me. It was high blood pressure, I guess. I was glad the heart pains let up, anyway. I felt a little better at 1 p.m.; Lou helped me get a little lunch ready for us. I got up to answer the phone at 12:30 noon. It was my darling Donna, her baby is only four days old today, and she said she felt fine. She watched them give her baby a bath this morning. The phone was in the hall; she is coming home tomorrow. Mother Marsh is going out to Donna's for a few days to help her. Johnny and Mary are going to Aunt Florence's for a few days. God bless these dear folks for doing for Donna the things I'd love to do myself. I stayed in bed all afternoon, but got up about 4:30 p.m. Rex brought Lou a box of See's chocolates for Father's Day gift this afternoon on his way home with the children from the Marshes. Lou took me for a nice ride tonight; we drove around the St. Luke Hospital where Donna and baby are now.

Length of Hospital Stay for a New Baby

When Janet Marsh was born in 1936 Donna stayed ten days in the hospital. In 1951 Donna stayed five days in the hospital after the baby was born. Times changed and they continue to change. When this 1951 baby (Kathy) had her first baby in 1980 (David) she stayed only a day and she was happy to leave the hospital.

June 18, Monday

There was a light drizzle this morning; I got up to fix Lou's lunch. I felt much better this morning, my head feels more normal, thank goodness. I wrote letters to Eloise Brooks, Flora and Will Taylor, and Lillian. I sent \$2.00 to Lillian to

put flowers on Mother's grave for us on her birthday, June 22, and some on Babe's also. I told them all about our new granddaughter, too. Donna phoned me from the hospital. She is anxious to come home, as the expense is dreadful, \$25.00 a day, I believe. I bought a box of birthday cards from an elderly man with only one arm. He came to my door. I don't have to leave the house to get rid of my money, \$3.00 gone in two minutes flat. I phoned the girls this morning. Janet was washing the clothes in the washer; Joan was cleaning up the house. This is a big day in our lives; Mama is coming home from the hospital with a new baby girl only five days old. After dinner I picked some pretty roses to take up to Donna. I also took some tomatoes. We stopped at Joe Little's while Lou put a pair of shutters he'd mended on the house. Joe and his wife came out to the car to talk to me. We went to see our new granddaughter. They came home from the hospital a short time before we arrived. Mary and Johnny went to the hospital with Rex to get Donna. The baby is adorable, we all think she's pretty; we would, eh? Donna looked sweet as always, but pale. I ironed Mary's dress and slip and a shirt for Rex. He took Mary and Johnny to Aunt Florence's for a few days. Rex's car went on the blink again tonight, he had to bring his mother over in the Oates's station wagon. Lou followed him back to the Oateses' to bring him home. Poor Rex has had a time with his old car lately, and at a time when he needed it so badly. Bishop Ernie took the old car to his garage to see if anything can be done about it. We stayed with Donna and baby until Rex got home with his mother. Janet and Joan were with him, also, and he couldn't get the car to start so had to bring them in Oateses' station wagon. We were all on edge by the time he arrived.

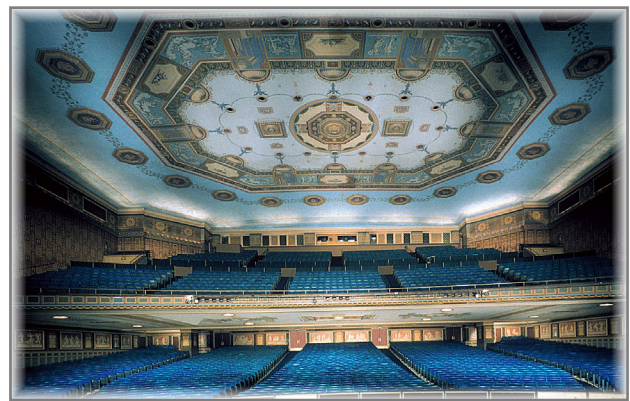
June 19, Tuesday

I phoned this morning to see how they got along with the new baby last night. She was very good, slept until 4 a.m., after her eleven o'clock feeding, then back to sleep until 9:30 a.m. I surely hope she'll keep up this good record; she is surely a cute little infant, lots of dark hair, large dark eyes, pretty little mouth and nose, tiny ears, she is nice and plump, we love her! I wrapped Lou's wrist watch up, sent it back to Cronow Watch Company, he has a year guarantee on the thing, has only had it six months. I wonder if we'll hear from them? I received a postcard from Lydia, congratulations on new granddaughter. She has Mickey's children with her, Mildred is expecting a baby and has been very ill, so Lydia took the children to help Mickey out. She lives in El Cerrito, California. I phoned Lucille Gaspar this morning, heard all about her baby boy born June 10. Her little girl isn't a year old yet; she has two in diapers and bottles, what a job! Mrs. Scott's old friend, Max, died last week of a heart attack. I know she'll miss him a lot; he did so many things for her in her yard, flowers, lawn, and etcetera. He died the day Donna's baby was born, the 14th of June. Lou put the coil springs of the old swing he brought from Donna's last night on our swing this evening; it is swell now.

June 20, Wednesday

I phoned Donna's about ten o'clock this morning. The baby kept them awake a lot last night. They had forgotten to cut the Karo syrup to one spoonful, as they were making only

half of the formula. It was too rich for the little darling. I'm so thankful that Florence Marsh is with Donna. Mary and Johnny are visiting with Aunt Florence. Rex's folks are so good to Donna, bless them. I spent most of the day mending for Donna. I took the sleeves out of Janet and Joan's cotton print dresses and sewed a white band around the arm opening. I used the wide white cuff that Grama Marsh had put on the sleeves; the dresses have white collars. They look cute sleeveless, the sleeves were too tight for comfort. I hope this will be okay, they need the dresses, and they are made of lovely material. Rex has been walking back and forth to his work since his car broke down. Ernie says he got Rex's car to running, but it is in bad condition, it needs a lot of work done and Rex can't afford it. He feels like he never wants to see the old thing again. I can't blame him; he's surely had a lot of grief with it lately. Lou and I went to the library in the Pasadena Civic Center to see colored movies by the movie club. They were very pretty, we saw the four prizewinners of club.



The interior of the Pasadena Civic Center.

June 21, Thursday

I phoned Donna this morning and was surprised to learn that Mother Marsh went home last evening with John. The baby is one week old today. Donna says she slept very well last night, I was thankful to hear that. She said the girls, Janet and Joan, were helping her a lot and she felt much better since Beverly got the tablets for her dreadful headache, caused from the spinal. Annie and Beverly went out to see Donna and the baby last night and Bev went to the drug store for the tablets, which she wouldn't let Donna pay for. That blessed Bev. I did my washing this morning. I let Lou's work pants out in the back seam before washing them. I could only make them one inch larger. I hope they do not shrink in the washing. I received a letter from Violet; she didn't get my card telling about Donna's baby. I wonder what happened to it? I wrote her a letter after hanging out the washing. Ethel Newbold sent cards of congratulation to us and to Donna and family. The coil springs Lou brought from Donna's the other night have surely improved our swing, my smart man made them fit with a little fixing. I washed Joan's blue and white striped skirt after sewing the band up; I ironed it, also. I wish I could take the clothes out to them tonight, but the socks are not all darned yet. I did a few this evening, but was too tired to work at it long. I hope the baby sleeps well again tonight. I'm anxious to see her again. John Marsh has had more trouble with his stomach so Florence had to go home to take care of him.

June 22, Friday

I'm thinking of Mother Renshaw today, her birthday. I mailed Lillian some money to put some flowers on her grave for us. I phoned Donna this morning and was delighted to learn that the baby slept well again last night. Donna says she is feeling fine which makes me happy, too. Aunt Florence took Mary and Johnny home last night, so the family is getting back to normal again. I thought the inside of my nose had healed up, but it has broken out again as bad as ever. I wonder what to do? The Andersens, Annie and Bev, sent the baby two 18 karat gold safely pins, so her didies are held up with gold pins, nice, eh? Irene and Glen sent another pair, so she has four gold safety pins, now. She is the first of our babies to be diapered with gold pins. The family has decided to name the baby, "Donna Kathleen," and call her Kathy. That's a nice name, I'm pleased that one of the girls will have a Donna in her name; I love that dear little name, sounds sweet and musical to me. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner in the Crown Cafeteria this evening. We walked up to the Sears Store after and looked at the television sets. Lou is becoming interested in them. I haven't felt the desire for a television as yet. We rode out to Donna's later, took the bag of things I'd mended and darned for her. Dee Austin helped Joan do dishes this afternoon. Warnie Mueller took Janet to a picture show in Pasadena tonight. Helen, Donna's neighbor, of the vacant lot, was eating dinner with them this evening. John and Florence came while we were there.

June 23, Saturday

Lou went up to Eddie Kawai's garage this morning to talk over having some work done on our car before we leave for our vacation trip in July. When he came back home, he worked most of the day putting in the sprinkling system in our front lawn parking. He did a swell job of it, smart man, eh? Lou has surely fixed this little place up nice outside. I try to keep the inside looking nice. We do like our little home. I talked to Donna on the phone, the baby is such a good little soul, sleeps most of the time. She is a darling, too, so pretty. We're all in love with her. Joan had a babysitting job this evening. Janet went



This is a vintage diaper pin card from 1950. Likely the same kind of pins that were given when the baby was born in 1951. The poem on the card reads:

*The plating on these Diaper Pins
Is 18 Karat Gold
But that's not half so precious as
The one whose "wraps" they'll hold!
The points are keen to speed each change,
The heads hold safe and true;
So though they're meant for Baby's Gift,
There's joy for You here, too!*



Red spider fuchsia, like the one Elvie and Lou bought on June 24, 1951. Mary and Kathy remember the Renshaw's often had fuchsias in their backyard.

to a party in Sierra Madre with Warnie. Beverly phoned this evening to ask if we'd like to drive out to see Aunt Sue in Burbank with them this evening. We said we'd love to go along. The Andersens were going to Ruth Davidson's wedding reception at church for a few minutes, but said they'd be back home by 7:30 p.m. We drove over to Andersen's, parked our car in their driveway and rode in their car to Burbank. Susie was home alone. We had a nice visit; enjoyed television and some lovely records of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. Sue's front yard is fixed up so very pretty, fancy brickwork, trim around the flower gardens. Rex got his car back from Ernie's garage last evening; I hope it'll run okay now.

June 24, Sunday

I went to the Monrovia Ward Sunday School with Lou this morning. It is a nice friendly ward; so many came up to shake hands with me. Lou is the stake Sunday School music director. I enjoyed the Gospel Doctrine class a lot, a splendid teacher. She is a principle in one of Monrovia's schools. We sat with Sr. Adel Bird; her husband is on the High Council. They were assigned to Monrovia Ward this month. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner in Fisher's Café on the way home. We went to Simpson's nursery after eating, bought another pretty hanging basket and a red spider fuchsia to go in it. We bought two hanging pots with long ivy in; it looks lovely. Beth and Dick were out to Donna's this afternoon when I phoned. They had their two youngest children, Kathy and Elaine. The two older ones are visiting Beth's folks in Salt Lake City. Beth took a darling yellow seersucker jacket and panty set to Donna's baby. Lou enjoyed a long nap today while I did some writing. We ate a bite of lunch before going to church tonight. Janet and the

young Cottam lad gave short talks in church, both were good. Sr. Weight sang a solo. Our stake patriarch, Br. Stevens, gave a fine talk; he called on his doctor brother visiting from Utah College, to share the last part of his time, a nice meeting. Cliff Olmstead visited our ward tonight. I was happy to see Ovena S. back from Utah. We took Ovena S. and baby out to Donna's after church tonight. Janet rode with us, Joan

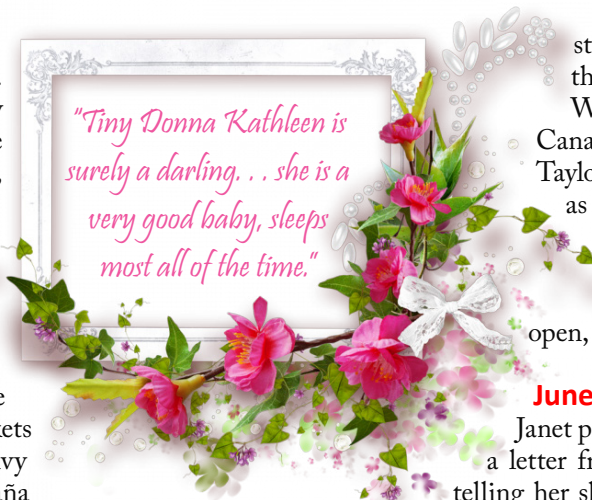
with her daddy. Lou bought ice cream; Rex bought some, too. Tiny Donna Kathleen is surely a darling. I gave her her bottle tonight; she is a very good baby, sleeps most all of the time.

June 25, Monday

I do love to look out of my kitchen window into our pretty little backyard, with the lawn and flowers, the tiny white picket fence, the hanging baskets with flowering fuchsias and ivy in, and the colorful little cabaña with the swing, chairs, table, and pictures. Yes, it is cute, and my darling Lou has made it so. I phoned Donna this morning; the baby slept six hours last night without a feeding. She is so good and such a beautiful baby, too. I wrote a letter to Ethel N. thanking her for the nice congratulation card. I went to town about 11 a.m., to the bank first to deposit \$45.00. It's the first I've been uptown on the bus for two or three weeks. I felt better today, so enjoyed the walk to and from the bus. I bought a black plastic purse in Grants Store, almost \$3.00 with tax, ha ha! I bought some white rayon gloves, \$1.69 in a little shop, and then I found the very same glove in black in Broadway Store for \$1.65. I needed both black and white gloves. I lost my nice black gloves at the Pasadena Playhouse, when I went with Rex to see a stage play last month. My white gloves are too small since washing them. Rayon will not shrink like the chamois do. I went to Sears and bought a pair of red canvas sandals with cork soles for comfort at home and on our trip. I enjoyed a bowl of vegetable soup in Hertel's lunchroom. I talked to Annie on the phone; she said Joe and Kate Hoglund are visiting in California from Utah. They called on Lorene and Charlie yesterday, I think. Joan and friend Diane DeBry went uptown today in Pasadena. Joan bought a dark blue sweatshirt and blue canvas shoes. Janet went swimming with her girlfriends.

June 26, Tuesday

I had a nice slow easy day for myself. I watered the flowers and enjoyed their beauty. We do have some lovely roses now, the fuchsias are so pretty, too, the cannas are starting to bloom, a beautiful coral shade. The petunias are bright and cheerful in the front garden. Mary went to a birthday party this afternoon. Donna picked her up about 5 p.m. They called in here for a minute; the little Wride girl was with Mary at the party, which was at Louise Andersen's home for her child's birthday. Donna looked nice in her new seersucker house dress. Rex bought it for her last evening at Sears Store. Johnny was with them today, also. Janet was feeling rather low today, she lost her wallet yesterday; it had about \$4.00 in it of babysitting money, and some pictures of her friends. She went swimming with her girlfriends yesterday. Carol's mother brought her home and she thinks the wallet is in their auto. She hopes it is, and so do I. Carol has moved from Sierra Madre to some place near Whittier, and they haven't a phone in yet. So Janet can't relieve her mind by phoning Carol. After dinner this evening Lou and I cut the mums back and tied them up to a



stick so they'll stand up instead of all over the driveway. We got a postcard from the Wetzel's; they are visiting in Vancouver, Canada. A letter came from Flora and Will Taylor today. They are not going to Boston as planned, they will come to California instead. I'll write and invite them here. Lou and Beverly planned our trip over the phone this evening. Bev had a map open, it sounds like a swell trip.

June 27, Wednesday

Janet phoned me this morning to tell me she had a letter from her girlfriend, Carol, this morning, telling her she had Janet's wallet, which Janet left in her mother's car on Monday. I was happy to know it was found, as Janet was delighted to know she'd get her \$4.00 and pictures of friends and etcetera back again. Donna says the baby slept well again last night; she's surely a good little darling. I wish I could run in and see her like I was able to do with the others, when we lived across the street from them. I wrote a letter to Flora and Will telling them we'd be happy to have them visit us. They expect to leave the first of July. I sent it airmail. I watered the lawn and flowers, but didn't do much else today. I felt a bit weak; my heart has troubled a little lately. We had planned to wash windows on the outside of the house this afternoon after Lou got home, but neither of us felt like doing it, so we rested in the cabaña instead. More fun than washing windows! This evening Lou and I went to church to hear Br. Byron Smith give his lecture on ancient ruins found in North and South America. Sr. Smith ran the slides through while he told us about these wonderful pictures. It was very interesting and is surely absolute proof of the authenticity of our beloved Book of Mormon. Joan was at Mutual. Janet went to babysit for Ovena Stonebraker.

June 28, Thursday

We have so many pretty birds in our neighborhood; I love to listen to their singing. This is surely a lovely month, most all of the yards are dressed up with colorful flowers. It's a grand sight to drive around and look at the beautiful flowers, all kinds and colors. I phoned Donna as usual, the new baby is sleeping most of her time, she is such a good little darling, her name will be Donna Kathleen. I heard some news from Donna. John and Florence Marsh have a brand new Ford. They took it out to show Rex and family last evening. Truman Fisher [*Truman Rex Fisher*] has been married a month. The girl isn't a member of our church. They kept their marriage a secret. He returned from his mission a few months ago. His marriage is a big surprise to everyone. Janet's friend, Carol, brought her wallet to her this afternoon. They went to a show this afternoon. Janet did some shopping while in town; she bought some pedal pushers and a blouse to wear with them. Carol is staying all night with Janet. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went out to Donna's. She was busy making boysenberry jam; the welfare got the fruit for members of our ward. I had the pleasure of giving our precious baby her bottle. Oh, she is sweet. Joan went to a church ball game with Rex. Warnie was visiting Janet and Carol. Ovena came for Janet and Carol at 9 p.m. for babysitting. Lou went to the

market to get some fruit pectin for Donna tonight, she didn't have enough to finish her jam. Mrs. Post gave Mary her first piano lesson this evening.

June 29, Friday

I washed windows inside the house this morning and did some vacuuming. I talked to Donna on the phone; she was delighted with two lovely gifts she received for the baby. Violet sent a darling yellow bonnet, Donna says it is sheer and pretty, she loves it. Rex's sister Ruth, sent baby an adorable little pink dress and slip. The baby has some very pretty dresses to wear when she's a bit older. She was two weeks old yesterday. Donna is getting back to feeling normal, she looks stronger, but I'm so afraid she works too much for her own good. She has had several annoying aches and sufferings which follow child bearing. (We will not list 'em.) I received a nice letter from Elsie today; she invited us to stay at her home while in Salt Lake. She may be away on her trip with Harriet and sister Beatrice. They are going with a company of about forty people, "The Lewis Brother's Bus" to Yellowstone Park, Great Falls, Montana, the Cardston Temple in Canada, Lake Louise, Idaho, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, and San Francisco. A lovely trip, eh? They expect to be in Los Angeles on July 20, the day before we plan to leave on our trip. I guess we'll miss each other all around! Elsie says Bonnie will have the key to her house, which is nice of her, but we will not need it. Miriam, Lorene, and Marilyn and Coy came to visit with me this afternoon. We enjoyed the cool of our nice little cabaña. They told me of Mary and Vernon's housewarming on July 15. Sr. Jorgensen and Cliff's wife are giving it. I'm glad someone is doing it. I gave mine and Donna's dollars. Lou and I went to Glendora to the lovely home of Br. and Sr. Ken Taylor, to the Sunday School stake board party. We took Sr. Nielson, had a nice time.

June 30, Saturday

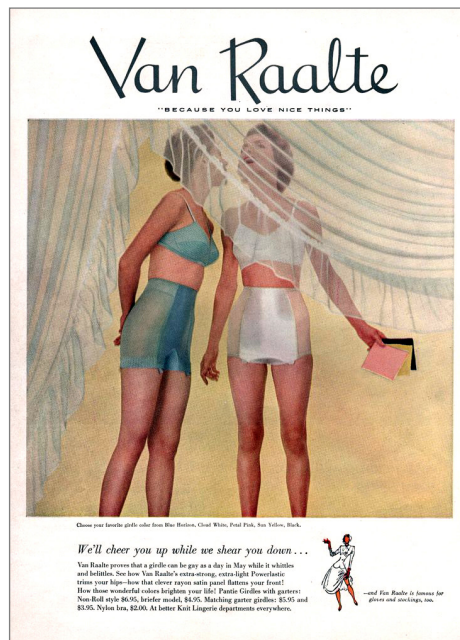
After breakfast Lou went to town and bought two retread tires. He had the car washed and then he came home and took me uptown. He went to the bank. I went to Nash's Store and picked out a nice summer dress, green and white cotton sheer, for \$10.95. Lou came to the store, saw the dress on me and wrote a check for it, nice, eh? We looked in several stores to find a lightweight jacket. I found a tiny check, in black and white. I liked it, so I bought it, \$4.99. It was in one of the little shops, I've forgotten which one. We went to Sears Store, I bought a nice nylon girdle. Lou polished his car this afternoon after his nap. Beverly phoned to see if I'd like to ride out to Donna's with her and Annie; I was delighted. We went to see the Joneses first. Annie had some L.D.S. garments to deliver to Jack Jones. Dolores took us through her new home; they'll be moving in soon. The painting is about done. They'll be papering next week, I guess. It is surely a lovely home. Beverly and Annie took a darling little yellow dress out to Donna's baby. Bev bought the yellow dress to wear with the adorable yellow bonnet Violet sent. They had already given the baby the gold safety pins. I wrote a letter to Elsie this evening. We went to the post office to mail it and then called to see Ruby and Gordon; we enjoyed a visit and television.

July 1, Sunday

It was a real warm July day, but a nice breeze kept us comfortable. Lou and I went to the East Pasadena Sunday School. I enjoyed George Wride's lesson and the lovely fast meeting later. I've missed my Sunday School. Lou has been visiting other Sunday Schools for the stake board work. I went to the Monrovia Ward with him last Sunday. Truman Fisher's sweet young bride was confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Truman in fast meeting. He baptized her last evening. I was happy to learn she had joined our church. Lou went back to church this afternoon to a special building fund meeting called by the bishop. I watered the flowers and lawn. We went to church this evening. It was a nice meeting conducted by the ward seventies. Irene Oates came to church; she is going to visit with Janet and Joan a day or two. John Ellsworth drove Janet and Irene to Donna's tonight. Joan went to Ovena Stonebraker's to stay with the baby while Ovena went to a fireside. Donna had company this afternoon. Sr. DeBry and girls came to see the baby and also the Miers called. After church Lou and I rode over to Andersen's, Beverly and Annie took Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene for a ride this evening; they got home a few minutes after we arrived. Lou and Beverly went over our vacation trip on the map; Dale sat at the table with them. Annie, Bill, and I visited and waited for the verdict.

July 2, Monday

I went to town about noon; rode to Nash's Store and bought a wedding gift for Rose Marie and Jack White from us and Rex and Donna. I've got to buy something for Truman Fisher's reception, too, but I'm broke until payday, which will be in time for their reception on the 7th. Rose Marie and Jack's reception is on Thursday. I got two checkbooks at the bank and came home. I wanted to buy a few things for myself, but ran out of money. Ah me! Irene Oates is visiting with Janet today; she stayed overnight. They went uptown today. We received an airmail letter from Bill and Flora Taylor; they are taking their trip east after all, to Boston, to see granddaughter Beverly and husband. They will not be coming to visit us now. I'm glad they will have the eastern trip as they've seen California. This evening we rode out to see the kids. Rex was working in his garage house moving things out to get ready to plaster it. Lou and Rex figured the lumber to finish inside, windows and doors in garage house and to build a porch railing around the patio of his



Elvie bought a "nice girdle" on June 30. Above is a Van Raalte ad from 1951. The text reads, "Because you love nice things" ... "We'll cheer you up while we shear you down ..."

house. Wayne, Marty, and family are going to visit with Rex and family soon after the Fourth of July. Rex is fixing up the little garage house for their comfort in sleeping and etcetera. I held the baby while she took her bottle, she is getting prettier every day, and she had a good start, too. Warnie took Janet and Irene to the picture show tonight. Joan went over to paint a baby bed for Sr. Warnick this morning.

July 3, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool most of the day. The sun did get out in the afternoon for a short stay. I did my washing, everything dried nicely. I am surely enjoying our lovely flowers; the roses are a beautiful sight to behold. The salmon pink cannas are in bloom along the back fence, the fuchsias are blooming in the hanging baskets, the pretty colorful petunias in the little front garden, with our big white cement duck in their midst add to the beauty and the tall hibiscus has such large pink flowers on it. Our small hydrangeas has one large pink blossom on it. We have several pretty geraniums in bloom, too. Yes, it is lovely to be alive in the midst of such beautiful flowers. Lou and I sat in our swing this evening and listened to the birds singing. The neighbors all have pretty flowers to look at too. We are indeed blessed. Lou phoned the lumber company about lumber for Rex's job. Rex called by after work to pick up some tools for his pipe work in the garage house. Our nice neighbors, the Edgecombs, rode out on the highway about 10 miles to get some fresh picked sweet corn for them and us. They paid 35¢ for a bag; we got six ears for 15¢. It was delicious, so much better than corn from the market days old. The ears were small, as the people had about sold out today; these were called culls. Betty Renshaw phoned me from Los Angeles. She's staying in a hotel with a girlfriend. I hope she can come to see us.



Elvie loves the flowers in her yard.

July 4, Wednesday

This is Independence Day, the fourth of July! I've been in a reminiscent mood this morning, recalling some of the good old days of my youth on the 4th of July. Childhood days when our darling daddy would set off a lot of fireworks for us and neighborhood kids to enjoy. Then years later, when sweetheart Lou and I had such wonderful times out to Saltair or the canyons with the other young folks. Ah me! Grama Elvie did an ironing and darned socks to celebrate today. Grampa Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop all day. After dinner this evening we rode out to Sierra Madre to see our children. Lou took some lumber

that he'd had run out for the finishing job in Rex's garage house. The children were ready waiting for Rex to get ready to take them to the Rose Bowl to see the circus and fireworks. He took Joan, Mary and Johnny. Janet went to see the fireworks with her boyfriend, Warnie Mueller. Lou and I took Donna and baby, Donna Kathleen, for a ride out to Burbank to see Aunt Sue. We took baby in her little yellow bassinet; she slept all the way going and coming back, and most of the time while at Aunt Susie's. She woke up for a feeding and a change, then back to sleep; such a good little doll. Janet darkened the baby's eyebrows; Joan put a little lipstick on the baby today! We never know what next these teenagers will do, eh? Lou and Donna enjoyed chili and beans in the pantry café on the way home. I sat in the car with the baby. Sue's children celebrated at Elaine's, a weenie bake and fireworks. Sue stayed home to sew. We enjoyed some of Sue's lovely Tabernacle Choir records; also saw Arthur Godfrey on television. Lutie S. phoned today, wants Lou to look at something that needs fixing in her home. I had a nice talk with her over Ruby.

July 5, Thursday

Mother Renshaw died one year ago today. Lou rushed to Arizona the night of the 4th of July after he and Will Taylor had been to see the fireworks at the Rose Bowl. I've been thinking of Mother and of Lillian today. I'm sure Lill is feeling depressed today. Mother was so near to her. Melv phoned from Phoenix while Lou was at the Rose Bowl. It doesn't seem possible she's been gone a year, how the time flies! I received letters from Ethel N., Emma C., and Eloise B. I answered Ethel and Emma. I'm not feeling too well, so I took it easy. I watered flowers and lawn this morning. It turned out real warm this afternoon and was a very pleasant evening. Lou and I talked to our neighbors, the Edgecombs, over the back fence. They are very nice folks. It is rumored we are going to have new neighbors, going to move a house on the vacant lot back of us. I'll enjoy seeing the lot cleaned up and the lawn and flowers growing there. I hope they'll be friendly, as I like people. Mary is happy to have her little friend Dody Bush back from her vacation. The two little girls love each other a lot. Mary took care of their pet cat while they were away. Lou went into the vacant lot and raked up the cuttings that he put there to dry. He'll have a bon fire Saturday morning, I guess. Rex phoned tonight, wanted me to phone his dad; he'll work with them Saturday.

July 6, Friday

It was warm and sunny from the very start this morning. I went to town at 10:30 a.m. to get my bonus pinking shears from the Star News paper, \$1.98 and seven coupons. They look like nice shears, a \$5.00 value, so says the News. I found a pretty gray rayon dress with yellow flowers and white leaves, it was in Hartfield's ladies shop. I didn't have enough to buy it, so I paid a dollar to hold it until tonight or tomorrow. I looked in the Slenderline Shop, they had a big sale, \$5.00 dresses, but size 18 was the smallest; I wear a 16 ½. I bought



*A white ribbon hat from 1950.
For sale ebay in October 2015
for \$22.*

a white ribbon hat to take on the trip, easy to pack without spoiling it. Janet and Joan went with the Mutual to see through the Walt Disney's studios today. I was hot and fatigued when I'd walked home from the bus; I had to disrobe and rest for an hour. We found that our little red spider fuchsia couldn't take the hot afternoon sun of the west wall of the garage, so we moved it to the front of the cabaña with the other fuchsia where it'll get shade in the afternoon. Betty Renshaw phoned to say that she and her girlfriend, Jane Booker would come out on the bus this evening. I told her to phone from wherever she got off the bus in Pasadena and we'd come for them. She phoned about 7:45. They were at Huntington Drive and Granada. We went for them. Betty was surely brown from tan; Jane is a very lovely girl, too. After the girls had cooled off at our house with lemonade and the swing, we took them out to Donna's. Donna and girls played piano for us, and treated to ice cold watermelon. We took Betty and Jane to see Chinatown on way to their hotel, the Mayfair.

July 7, Saturday

Betty Renshaw and her friend Jane were very much impressed with Donna and her family last night; they said many nice things about them all. "The children are beautiful and talented, Donna is pretty and Rex a swell fellow" and etcetera. Of course, I agreed. Donna and the girls entertained us with piano duets and solos. We enjoyed the ice-cold watermelon. This morning Lou burned the cuttings we'd put in the vacant lot. I made hotcakes for him; he went to Joe Little's to hang a screen door for them. After that he went to the lumberyard to get material to build Rex's patio railing and then to Rex's where he put up the railing. It was warm from the start today. I went uptown about 10:30. I got my dress at Hartfields. I bought a white honeycomb jacket in Hartfields this morning. I didn't remember the dress design very well yesterday, I wrote in the diary that it was gray with yellow



*Kathy Marsh in 1954 standing on the
deck railing that Lou built in July 1951.*

and white, but it is gray with yellow and black design. It is prettier than I thought. It does have a touch of white. I had some new rubber heels put on my black wedges at Zinkie's Shop. I was really glad to get home out of the heat; I disrobed and took a nap. I had a headache from the hot sun. I will have to stay out of this dreadful hot weather, it's too weakening for this poor Grama. Rex worked for his father today. Janet went swimming with Warnie. Joan spent the day at Ovena's taking care of her little boy. Mary sold some lemons and plums from their trees to earn money for a carnival she had in her yard for neighborhood kids. Donna was the carpenter helper for Lou and a babysitter; she had her own infant and Rod. Lou worked in the hot sun all day at Donna's putting up the patio railing, bless his heart.

July 8, Sunday

Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre last night so I could see the patio railing he put up for Rex and Donna. It looks very nice. Mary and Johnny had their beds made up on little army cots out on the patio. Rod's little two-year-old brother, Terry, is going to stay a week while his folks vacation at the beach. They brought him last night. This morning Lou went up to paint the fence railing that he built yesterday and to cut the trim for the inside of the garage house at Rex's. I didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School, to take that long walk in the sun to the bus, so I stayed home. Rex got excused from his Sunday School today; he has worked every Saturday for some time. Marty, Wayne and family are coming to California to visit for a week with Rex and family, so they are fixing the garage house up for them to live in while here. Rex put the finishing coat of plaster on it today. The Strongs are expected on Tuesday. There is a lot to do yet, to get the little house ready for them. It'll be real cute when finished. I'm glad Lou is helping again today. It looks like the rumor is true that a house is to be moved on the vacant lot in back of us, a small truck brought some white picket fencing today. Janet and Joan came to our house, from home, on the bus, we took them to church with us. We had a nice meeting. President A.K. Berry was the speaker. We brought the girls to our house after church to eat with us; fried chicken and homemade ice cream. Our nice neighbors, the Edgcombs, gave us a tray full of ice cream she made.

The girls played our sheet music, the piece Ethel sent us, "May the Good Lord Bless and Keep you." Janet was the only one of us to attend Sunday School today. Kendall Little brought her home. Joan helped her daddy in the garage house.

July 9, Monday

It seems I never have enough room to write all I want to on one page. We took the girls home last night after we'd eaten here. Florence and John Marsh were out to their house. We had a nice visit with them. Rex worked in the garage house until the wee hours this morning plastering to get the house ready for Wayne and Marty

and family. I did my washing this morning. I welcomed the nice cool foggy morning; it was a treat from the hot days. The sun was bright by noon today. I rested in the cabaña. After dinner this evening, we went out to Donna's. They were all busy getting the little garage house ready for the Strong family. Lou helped; he nailed up the window and door casing. He cut and fit them yesterday, while Rex was plastering. I stayed in the house with the baby, she wouldn't settle down after her six o'clock feeding so I held her most of the time until Donna gave her another bottle at 9:25. We gave her a drink of warm water in between feedings. Janet gave little Terry his bath and put him to bed. He is staying a week while his folks are vacationing at the beach. Warnie and his boyfriend called to see Janet. She was scrubbing the floor in the garage house. I laid down on Johnny's bed with him, until he dropped off to sleep at 10 p.m., bless his heart. Our little Marsh family is very anxious for the Strong' to arrive.

July 10, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. It was nice and cool again. I had a nice visit over the phone with my neighbor, Mrs. Barnes, across the street. I called her to ask for Mrs. Teters's phone number. She was very nice to talk to. The mailman left a postcard here for Walter Teters from their church group. I read it to Mrs. Teters, an invitation to a church picnic. Donna took Joan uptown to get a few things she needs to take to the beach on Thursday. She is going for ten days to help take care of some children. She will earn \$10.00 and have a nice time, too. I phoned about 2 p.m. to see how Janet was getting along with the baby and little Terry.

She said that Uncle Wayne and family had just arrived. I talked to Wayne and Marty, they sounded so natural, both said they are amazed at how Janet has grown up into a young lady and "so pretty." They remembered her as a child. They'll have another shock when Joan arrives, eh? I talked to Annie on the phone and she said Sue bought a pretty orchid colored hat for Lorene when they were uptown the other day. She says Lorene looks lovely in it. This evening Lou and I rode out to see Wayne, Marty, and the children. Lou took the other shade he made today out to hang up in the garage house. The Salt Lakers look grand, it was good to see them again. Their children have grown up a lot since I last saw them, all are lovely to look at, and are having a grand time with Donna's children.

July 11, Wednesday

I spent this day mending and darning for Donna and family. I always enjoy darning, because I can hear some interesting stories and lovely programs of music and etcetera on the radio when I'm doing something I can sit and work at. Lou cut all the lawns this evening; I helped water them. It sounds like we have a lot of yard, and lawns, eh? But there's the parking lawn, and backyard under the clothesline all in this little yard. A truckload of old lumber was dumped in the vacant lot back of us today. They unloaded some old picket fencing on Monday. I guess the house will be moved on the lot soon; that will be interesting. I hope the neighbors will be as nice as the ones we have here at present. Donna phoned this evening to say that Wayne was going to show some movies he took of his pony carts and little trains and the film of our children when they were babies. We went up to see them. John, Florence, and Florence Oates were there, too. We enjoyed the pictures a lot. It was thrilling to see our little family back to baby days; the Strong children, also. Warnie Mueller was there. We took him home after. Wayne and Marty took all the children for a ride today; they went to see their old home and some friends.

July 12, Thursday

I wrote birthday cards to mail to Bonnie R. and Lydia B. Mary J. phoned, she wanted to know if Donna would be home this afternoon. She and Bette H. and Miriam and Lorene and children are going out to see Donna and take baby gifts. I was invited to go with them, nice, eh? I phoned Donna to see if she'd be home. Yes. Wayne and Marty are taking all of the children to the beach today to visit with Marty's sister, so a nice quiet day for Donna with baby and little two-year-old Terry, who is visiting for a week. I was going uptown to take the savings book into the Mutual Savings and Loan

to have the dividend added to it, but after getting almost to the bus, I decided not to go all the way uptown, as I had a weakness come over me. I do not like to be far from home when I feel as I did then, so I went in the little 15¢ Store near the corner market and bought a few things I needed. I mailed my cards and came home. Miriam came for me about 1:30. Lorene and the two little girls were with her. Mary J. brought Bette H. and Lynn in her car. They took lovely gifts out to Donna's baby; a pretty light yellow plastic high chair pad, a darling sweater, yellow, I believe. Sue sent a very lovely embroidered pink slip. Donna treated us to apple cider and cookies. The folks were rather late getting home from the beach this evening, but Marty and Donna went to a late show, a musical picture.



Left to right: Florie, Bobby, Marty, Patsy, Donna Kay, and Wayne Strong circa 1953.

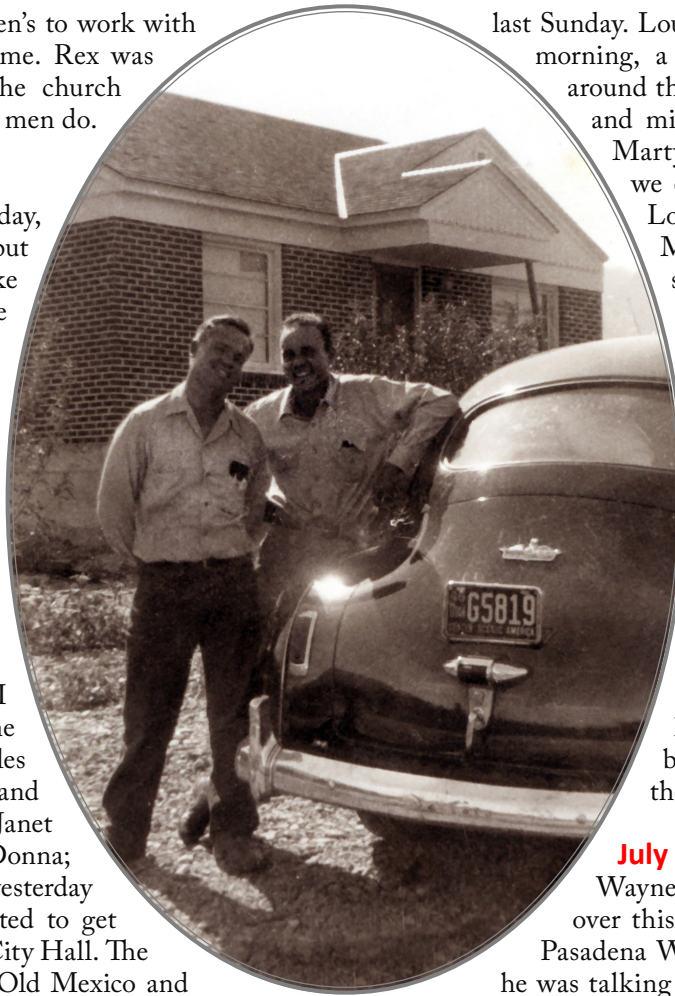
Lou went over to Ken Frandsen's to work with church members on Ken's home. Rex was there plastering. Ken pays the church building fund for the work the men do.

July 13, Friday

It was a lovely summer day, sunshine from early morning but a nice breeze blowing to make it very pleasant. I washed some loop rugs and what I had in the hamper. I was watering the back lawn when my Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning; Sr. Kunz and Ruth Berk. I was a sight in old garden rubbers, pin curls, and an old faded blue apron. We visited in the little cabaña; they thought it was darling. I took them through the house. It was nice having them; I enjoyed the rest and visit. Wayne and Marty went to Los Angeles this afternoon and took Mary and Johnny with their children. Janet and Joan stayed home to help Donna; they went to the beach yesterday with the Strongs. Marty wanted to get Bobby's birth certificate from City Hall. The children wanted to see Little Old Mexico and China Town. I phoned Lydia Smith for Lou, to give her the song for Union meeting. Rex and Wayne left for the beach tonight, they're going deep sea fishing tomorrow, their boat leaves at 3 a.m. Ethel Newbold phoned this evening, Lou answered, she is in Los Angeles. Harold sent for her, as his wife Margie is very ill in the hospital. She has jaundice. Ethel flew down by plane last Sunday night. I'm sorry to learn of Margie's illness. I hope the specialist that Harold called in will do all he can to make her well soon. Janet and Warnie, Irene Oates, and Warnie's boyfriend, went to the Civic to a dance tonight. Blanche phoned Annie, she wanted some of us to come to the Wilshire Ward to the Daughters of Utah Pioneers musical program and ham dinner tomorrow at 4 p.m. Lou has to work.

July 14, Saturday

It was another lovely bright day. Lou and I got breakfast together. He went to Eddie K.'s garage to have his car checked over before we start our trip next week. Eddie did \$80.00 worth of work on it a few days ago. Mrs. Little phoned, said her screen door was ready for Lou to hang so he went to their place to do the job. Rex and Wayne are deep sea fishing today. The children went to the matinee in Sierra Madre. Janet stayed home to take care of baby Donna Kathleen and little Terry. We got a letter from Ethel telling about Margie's illness, she flew down from Salt Lake



Rex and Wayne in Utah. Their friendship goes back to boyhood days. No fish and seasick on July 14, but they probably still enjoyed the time together.



last Sunday. Lou bought a new garden tool this morning, a long handled hook to dig in around the flowers. He broke his old one and missed it immensely. Donna and Marty called in on their way to town, we enjoyed some cold watermelon. Lou gave our neighbors some, too. Marty bought a new dress and some shoes. Janet stayed home with the baby. This evening Lou and I rode to Highland Park. I took Lorene and Charlie a few rose buds. Poor Charlie looks so frail. We looked in on Ray and Miriam; they've had a miserable day getting some old linoleum up from the back bedroom, what a job! We went to Andersen's. Annie loaned me a nylon slip she'd burned a hole in. I'm going to mend it. Our fishermen got home this evening, no fish! And both miserable from seasickness, the ocean was choppy!

July 15, Sunday

Wayne brought Marty and Patty over this morning. He went on to East Pasadena Ward priesthood meeting where he was talking to Rex's priesthood group. We took Marty and Patty to the South Pasadena ward, where they met a lot of their old friends. I saw several old friends, too. Emerson Crawley sat by me. We enjoyed the Sunday School. I took my two scrapbooks for Patty and Marty to look at cause we went early so Lou could attend the Sunday School prayer meeting. I was delighted to see Effie Bishop in Sunday School and Br. and Sr. Wells, the Pulisphers, Dr. and Mrs. Hall and the Fishers. Wayne came to Sunday School as soon as he could get away from the East Pasadena Ward. He took his folks home to Donna's after Sunday School. I invited them home to eat with us, but Donna was expecting them, they said. Lou had to go to Sunday School Union Meeting this afternoon in Monrovia. He took me out to Donna's. John and Florence took a freezer of homemade ice cream out to the kids. I enjoyed some. Wayne took moving picture of us. Pa Marsh gave Janet \$1.00 to wash the dishes, he gave Joan \$1.00 to spend at the beach and help Janet do the dishes. Mr. Bauman is coming for Joan this afternoon; she is going to help take care of the children at the beach a few days. I rode in John's car out to the housewarming at Vernon and Mary's in Panorama City, Van Nuys. We saw all the family out there; Mary and Vernon [Jorgensen] have a cute little home. We gave Mary and Vernon a nice stand lamp from the group at the housewarming. They served punch and cupcakes, delicious. We called by Glen and

Irene's house so Wayne and Marty could see it. We also called by Beth and Dick's [*Johnston*] place. We stopped at Oateses' so they could see Florence's sweet family. John and Florence brought me home, and ate with us. Janet stayed home and tended the baby. She took the baby to Ashby's so she and Warnie could go to church tonight. Rex went after her.

July 16, Monday

I wrote to Ethel N. and Eloise B. this morning. I tried to phone Donna, but my phone is dead, darn it. I waited until after my insurance man came this morning, and then I went uptown. I bought a pretty California sport shirt for Lou in Penney's Store; it has black background with red, white and gray fish design in. I found another pretty sport shirt in Grants Store, the same price, \$1.98. It is green background with yellow, red, black and white leaf design. I just had to buy it, too. The stores are having a summer sale on sport shirts. Now my daddy is fixed up bright and gay for his vacation trip. I haven't been able to locate my sunglasses since we moved here, sorry about that. They were nice ones. Lou did some shopping after work; he bought a ventilated cap to wear on the trip, a light blue gray. I bought two pair of nylon hose for myself and a seersucker nightgown. I talked to Donna on the phone, was happy to find it working again. Wayne, Marty, Rex, and Donna went out to eat dinner and go to a show. They left baby Donna Kathleen with us. Janet took care of all the other children at home. We enjoyed our darling baby, even if she had a fussy spell. Joan is out to the beach with the Baumans for a few days. I bought a sport shirt to give Johnny on his birthday, also a game.

July 17, Tuesday

This is our third hot day in a row. I spent most of the day sewing. I let out the back seam in Lou's gray work pants. Daddy is going to pot, he he! I patched a nylon slip that Annie let me borrow for the trip. It is a good slip, but she put too hot an iron to it, now there is no slip where the iron touched. I was going to buy another slip so I'd have enough to take along on the trip, but she said I could take this one if I wanted to patch it. I did. I had to rest in the cool cabana swing this afternoon, it was too hot for comfort in the house by 4 p.m. Marty, Wayne, and the children left at four o'clock this afternoon for their journey home to Salt Lake City. They arrived a week ago today at Donna's. The children have had a grand time together this past week. Rex and Wayne and Marty and Donna have always enjoyed each other. Annie phoned this evening to tell us the tragic news about Richard Hardy [*Richard Andrew Hardy*]. He was killed in an airplane accident this afternoon in Nevada. He was married to a young girl [*Nyra Ellsworth*] just last week in Arizona. She was with him in Nevada. He graduated a few weeks ago in Arizona from the Army Air Corps; he was a jet pilot. I feel so sorry about it. The Hardy family lost their mother [*Margaret Louella Wilkinson*] about two years ago. Beverly went over to be with Norma Hardy, her girl friend; they work together.



Richard Hardy died in July of 1951.

July 18, Wednesday

It was another hot day. I did my washing early. I didn't have a very large one, so was through early. I rested for an hour on Daddy's bed listening to the radio. After a bite of lunch I went to town. I was thankful the sky had clouded up. It wasn't as bad walking to the bus today. I went to Sears Store to look for a blue sport shirt for Rex's birthday. No luck. I found a pretty one in a men's shop. It is blue background, with several colors in the design. Janet went to visit with her girlfriend, Linda Smith, in Pasadena, not far from our house. She stayed overnight. Joan is out to the beach, she mailed a postcard to her folks telling of her fun, swimming and eating juicy steaks, "bloody," she called 'em. This evening Rex brought Donna and the little ones over, after they'd been to Wayne Steimle's to talk a cement job over with Wayne. They had little Terry; he is with them again for a few days while his folks are at Catalina Island. They took him home for a day or two and then brought him back again. I wish Donna could have a nice vacation from the little Marsh nursery, too. It was baby Donna Kathleen's feeding time, so they didn't stay here long. I sent Rex's and Johnny's birthday gifts home in a shopping bag. Donna will give them on their birthdays. Howard Mills and wife called on us tonight. We visited in our little cabaña; he is Lou's real estate friend.

July 19, Thursday

It was hot again today, warm from the start. I did some darning, some ironing, and some vacuuming. It was a busy day, and I was amazed that I felt as well as I did. I was thankful, too, because I have a lot to do before the trip. Lou cut lawns this evening, he has worked in the yard each evening this week, so he can leave it in good condition. Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb, our fine neighbors, are going to look after the place for us while we're away. We had a nice visit with them this evening. Lou went up to the market after dinner to get a few things for us to take on the trip. Little Johnny phoned me twice today, I guess he misses Bobby Strong. They had a swell time together for a week. Our neighbors back of us are vacationing up in the mountains, and the neighbors south of Edgecombs are away, too. We bought some more of that good sweet cob corn from the Edgecombs, he goes out on the highway to get it from some friends, for 45¢ a dozen. Annie phoned this evening to tell me that Elsie, Harriet, and Beat had arrived in Los Angeles from their tour up north; Oregon, Washington, and Canada. They are staying in a hotel arranged by the tour. Harriet is staying at Blanche's home tonight.

July 20, Friday

Elsie and Beat have gone with the tour to visit Catalina Island today. Harriet is visiting with Blanche and her family today; they'll leave for Utah tomorrow. Elsie wants to see Charlie before going home, Ray said he'd go to the hotel to get her this evening. I didn't rest well last night. It was too warm and I had troubles. I would liked to have gone over to Lorene's this evening to see Elsie and Beat, but there was so much to do today to get ready for our trip that I was just too tired to make

the effort this evening. I had to rest or I'll be in for more trouble. I phoned Sue this evening to see what time she'd be over here, as we have to go out to Donna's to take my goldfish for Mary to look after. She wasn't home; I tried Bette's phone, no answer, so we took it they were on their way over here and we waited for an hour. Then we left word with neighbor. I arranged with Annie on the phone for some L.D.S. garments for Rex and Donna, two pair each. Donna will pick them up at Aunt Lorene's in a day or two when she can get over there. We took the goldfish out and a few things from our icebox. Ray and Bette brought Sue over here; they were in the cabaña when we got back. Lou filled the car ready for trip. We tried to get some sleep, Lou in the swing, Sue in his bed, and me in my bed. Elsie's group missed the boat to Catalina, so they all went to Knott's Berry Farm. They will go to Catalina tomorrow. Elsie and Beat came out to Lorene's on the bus. Ray took them back to hotel. They went to Blanche's for a house party tonight; she called for them.

July 21, Saturday

I was up at 2 a.m. and again at 3 a.m. so I decided to get dressed as Lou said we'd leave shortly after 3 a.m. Sue and I were about ready to leave before I went out to wake Lou.

He slept in the cabaña swing. Lou phoned Andersens to get up and going. We left at 3:45, met Andersens at Wilson and Verdugo. Lou led out and Bev kept a close follow up. We stopped at the outskirts of Bakersfield at 7 a.m. There were smoke fumes coming up in Andersen's car, the rear end was smoking dreadfully. We drove to a garage in Bakersfield; service was too slow there so we went to another garage. The car had a broken piston; had it fixed at Ed's garage. It was cool in the shade on some old, and I mean old, over stuffed furniture in front of the garage. Annie, Sue, Bev, and I ate breakfast at Carl's Café near the garage. The fellows stayed nearby so they could watch the cars. Sue insisted on paying for our breakfast, nice gal.

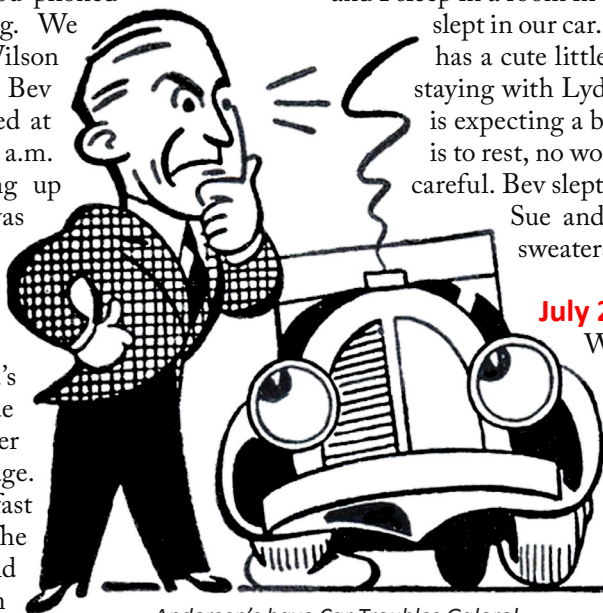
Bev took Sue and Annie in our car to find a store and buy some prunes. I enjoyed the old couch in the shade while taking diary notes, now 9:15. Dale says car will be ready soon. I hope we can leave here before it gets too warm. We had a laugh when I was surprised and shocked to find I'd eaten in that nice café with the clamps in my hair. Why didn't they remind me? They all said they thought I knew, but thought it strange for me not to bother about my hair, ha ha! I was too upset about car troubles to think of the "crowning glory." I got a shock when I saw my reflection in the car window. The job was finished at 11:30, seems more like 4 p.m. to us. It cost Andersens \$28.86 of precious vacation money. We stopped for a delicious chicken picnic lunch a few miles out of Tulare. We brought our own dinner, and ate in a small park. Sue had fried two chickens and Annie

had fried two, was it ever good! We had delicious cookies that Donna, Bette H., and Beverly made, deviled eggs and rolls, they tasted good too, a swell lunch. We stopped for gas in Fresno at 3:15; had cold drinks here. We have fun passing each other's car. Lou tied a red flag on Andersen's car in the rear. P.S. We had a word of prayer before starting on our trip. Lou called on me to be mouth. Andersen's car is working swell now. We stopped in Modesto to see Melba and Paul Newhousen and two daughters. The starter stuck on Andersen's car and they need a new fan belt. All are upset now with more car troubles. Andersens are ready to turn around and go back home and get out of this d--- car. Ah me, have we got the blues. A new fan belt and starter fixed, the car works fine again; all smiles again. We kept Andersen's car in front of us from here on, can't trust the darn thing anymore. We arrived in Oakland at 9 p.m. Bev phoned Mildred and Vernon [Olson]. They invited us out to their home near Berkeley, gave Bev directions how to get there, but we got lost. We phoned them again to say we'd try to find them in the morning, but Vernon insisted he come to us and lead us to their home. We were not very far from his house. It was 10:45 when we got there, after searching about two hours. They seemed real happy to see us and insisted on us staying with them overnight. Their nice neighbor let Sue and I sleep in a room in bunk beds. I had the top bunk. Lou slept in our car. Others slept in Mickey's home. She has a cute little brand new home; her children are staying with Lydia and Owen in Salt Lake. Mickey is expecting a baby in October. The doctor said she is to rest, no work. She looks fine, but has to be very careful. Bev slept on the floor on their baby mattress. Sue and I didn't have pillows, I used our sweaters, Sue went without.

July 22, Sunday

We had a good night's rest, got up at 8 a.m. and talked and enjoyed more visiting with Mildred and Vernon. They wanted to get breakfast for us, but we wouldn't have it. On our way again. It was a bit foggy until 10 a.m. We ferried from Richmond, California to San Rafael. Andersen's car couldn't fit on the ferry, so we waited until

the next ferry came with them aboard, and then joined the line of cars from their boat. We enjoyed a nice breakfast in Petaluma, at 11 a.m., then on to Santa Rosa. We stopped for gas at Mark West Road, a 76 station. A knock has developed in Andersen's car, it got worse. We towed them a short way to get help at a garage in a little town called Healdsburg at 2 p.m., all feeling low. The garage man says the car will have to have a complete overhaul, new pistons, rings and re-bore job. We are all feeling low cause the car won't go. They won't work on the car until tomorrow. Lou took some of us to find a motel, and then went back for Bill and others. We'll be stranded in this little Healdsburg the three days. We have a nice shady motel on the highway. \$27.00 for two cabins for three nights. The lady said she gave us a \$3.00 reduction because of our misfortune. We have walnut trees in front of



Andersen's have Car Troubles Galore!

our cabins. The landlady gave us a box to take along with us, “nuts to us,” eh? Our trip to Canada is out; we may cut out more of the trip yet? We felt better after a good dinner at a nice café near our motel. We sat on nice garden chairs in front of the cabins and watched the traffic go by, all seem in a hurry to get somewhere. Beverly drove our car this evening, took Annie, Sue, Dale, and me into the little town. We’d have gone to a picture show, but it was Sunday. Bill, Dale, and Lou stayed in one cabin, and we gals in the other. We all sat in the garage opening of the front cabin to laugh and watch traffic wiz by us.



Renshaw's car in front of the motel in Healdsburg, where the travelers spent three nights, while waiting for the Andersen's car to be rebuilt.

July 23, Monday

Bill got up early and sat in the chilly fog about 6 a.m. His sweater was locked in his car in the garage. He and Lou walked to the garage for the sweater at 7 a.m. Dale and Beverly followed them in our car with Bill's suit coat because they knew the garage didn't open until 8 a.m. they ate breakfast in town and brought milk and doughnuts home for us to eat. There's a small kitchen in the fellows cabin; we ate in there. The men went back to town to see that the car was worked on this morning. Beverly took us to town, not much to look at. The landlady told us of a petrified forest located between Santa Rosa and Calistoga, about 17 miles from our motel. Bill stayed at the motel to rest; he hasn't felt very well. The rest of us went to see the stone trees. It was interesting; it cost 60¢ a piece. We parked the car and hiked a ways to see the trees. I felt fine, walked slow. I was surprised to find trees laying full length on the ground. I'd expected to find them standing upright and just stumps, but they were huge in length, wonderful to me. We shopped in the Safeway Store when back in town, bought bread, milk, olives, cold meat, prunes, and Oleo butter. We enjoyed our lunch in our little cabin with the kitchen. Annie brought canned fruit, some jam, and peanut butter from home. We had some good cookies left from our picnic lunch, so 'twas a good meal. We all rested this afternoon. This evening we took in the one and only picture show in the town, a

western, it would have to be! Well, it was entertaining and helped to pass away the time on our hands. We all visited in cabin No. 4, more laughs. We do enjoy ourselves anyway.

July 24, Tuesday

This is the big day in Utah. We went to the nice café for breakfast; it is just a ways up the highway from our motel. The fellows ate first, too long to wait for us. We walked up a little later; they stayed while we ate. Glad they did, so Lou paid for mine. Sue always insists on paying for her own eats, independent as always. We all drove to town; the men

went to the garage. We enjoyed ourselves going through the best looking department store in the town. It was really modern and very nice. We went to the post office for stamps and cards. Beverly walked to the garage to get our car. Bill came back with her. Lou and Dale stayed at the garage. Lou has got himself excited over a deluxe new '51 car, Pontiac, I believe. I shouldn't have left him alone with those new cars, ha ha! Beverly drove us to see one of the eight wonders of the world. The big geysers are the largest continuous stream geysers in the world, so says the booklet we received. We had to ride through winding canyon roads, very narrow, most of them one way, about 18 miles

of winding roads, but it was pretty. We passed no cars to our relief. We could hear the steam geysers for some time before we came to the lodge. We stopped in the canyon to ask at a cottage, how far it was to the geysers; it seemed we'd gone too far past the distance specified. Bill got out to ask, he had to go down a little dirt bank to get to cottage, and he missed his footing and fell. No harm done, ha ha!

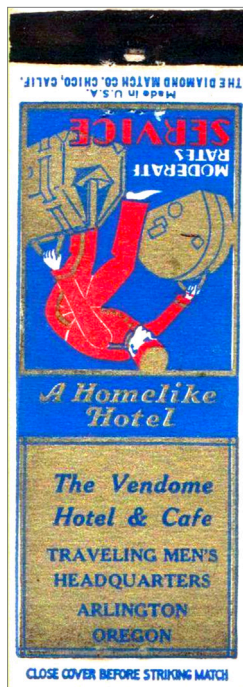


Petrified forest in California as it looks today.

No one at cottage either. We saw three of the geysers on the mountainside. It cost \$1.00 a piece to walk up close to the geysers and was a 40 minute hike up hill, so Bev was the only one in our party able to hike it and she wouldn't go alone. We were satisfied to look from a distance; we need the money, anyway. Andersen's car bill will take most of their vacation money, too darn bad. The geysers made such a noise I don't think I'd like to be too near them, anyway. We did walk a little ways to look at the hot springs bathing pool. It is lovely, but I'll bet it is very expensive. It was about 50 miles there and back to the motel. Sue and I rested in the motel while Andersens went to see if their car was finished. We all ate dinner in the nice café near us, "The Old Mill Café." This evening Andersens went to get their car; Sue went along. Lou and I stayed at cabins while they tried out the car. They took a ride to Santa Rosa, 16 miles, went slow to get the oil working good through the new parts. The cost of car was more than they expected, \$139.95; total cost so far for repairs since we left on the trip is \$225.00. They paid Eddie K. to check the car before the trip, about \$30.00 so it has cost them plenty. Beverly and the folks are cheerful in spite of their disappointment, which is huge. Lou and I took a ride to a little park and pretty lake in Healdsburg. We sat by the lake and enjoyed a cold drink. We rode a few miles towards Santa Rosa, followed Andersen's car back to motel. Dale, Bev, and Sue ate malts at a café near us. Annie, Bill, Lou, and I ate crackers, cookies, and milk in the little kitchen. We got both cars packed for the trip in the morning.

July 25, Wednesday

We have had grand weather so far on our trip, not hot at all, perfect. Bill called Annie and Bev at 3:20 this morning; they were on their way by 4 a.m. We wanted them to get a good head start, as they have to drive slow until the new parts in the car are broken in okay on way to the Redwoods. We went back to sleep. We left the motel at 6:10 a.m. It was chilly; Lou was so cold I was afraid he'd have a chill. Andersens had to wait for us longer than we intended, one and a half hours in the Redwood Forest near the famous big Chandler tree. They had driven through the tree and taken pictures of it. We drove through the tree, my third time, Sue's first time, in the forest. Andersens started on ahead of us again; we kept them ahead all the time. Their car is working like new now. It's the first time in the Redwood Forest for Bill and Dale, also. It is always wonderful to me. We met again in Crescent City and ate a good dinner at Knapp's Café, then on to Grants Pass, where we got motel cabins on a riverbank. The fellows stayed in one cabin; ladies in the other next door. We started to walk to the town, not far, but up hill. I had heart pains and weak legs, so Lou went back for our car. I sat in the car while they ate in a nice looking soda fountain. I was in front of the place so I could see them all and grin at them. I didn't feel like eating this evening, feel very fatigued tonight, but happy. I was glad to get into that good bed.



Matchbook from Vendome Hotel, a "Traveling Men's Headquarters."



July 26, Thursday

I felt better after a good night's rest. Bill woke us at 6 a.m., we got ready for another long drive. We ate breakfast in the Swallow Café in Grants Pass, enjoying ourselves a lot, good company. On our way to Portland, the ladies got in Andersen's car for a change. Bill and Dale rode with Lou. Bev drove us. We really had fun, we gals. We can find more to laugh at I guess, "silly," the men folks would think, eh? But fun! We stopped in Eugene, Oregon for gas; it was a beautiful sunny morning. The time seems to fly by now. We gals talked over our childhood days and had a lot of good laughs over remembering the old days. Salem, Oregon is a pretty place, the civic buildings are lovely. We stopped to eat dinner in Oregon City at Taylor's Café, a very nice place about 10 miles from Portland. We rode around in Portland, it is a huge place of business; we couldn't find one spot to park the cars so just rode around and looked. Then on our way to The Dalles. We stopped just out of Bonneville for gasoline. We passed through Bonneville without knowing it was there. We had told Lou we'd stop in Bonneville to get gas, he kept back of us, and so we got the gas at the first station out of the little town. We drove along the Columbia River on the Oregon side most of the day. It has been a beautiful drive, such wonderful scenery and fun talking and looking. We didn't seem to get nearly as tired today. Bill had a fall while stopped to look at a lovely waterfall; he slipped on loose shale. He fell down into a barbed wire fence, tore his coat and bruised his back. Lou had a time to get him out of the barbed wire fence. We stopped for the night in Arlington, Oregon, at the hotel "Vendome," we ladies in one room, the men in another, and no motel in sight. We didn't rest as well here, too light from the highway lights and gas station across the street; we heard traffic all night. The hotel is a lot noisier, I think.

July 27, Friday—Beverly's Birthday

We ate our breakfast in a café in Arlington and started out on the highway about 8 a.m. on our way to Spokane, Washington; the ladies still riding in the Andersen's car, it runs beautifully now. Dale came later, to relieve Beverly; she went in Lou's car for a change. Scenery and weather was grand. We stopped in Connell for gas. Beverly came back to drive her car. Dale went back to Lou's car. We didn't get out in Spokane, but drove around to see

the business district, no place to park in these large busy cities. I like the smaller towns best, Spokane and Portland are too big for my comfort, I'd rather stay in the smaller towns overnight, too. We had a beautiful drive to Coeur d'Alene Idaho. The drive has been so lovely, we ate in a nice coffee shop in Coeur d'Alene, this is truly beautiful country. Lou thought I should rest in the back of our car so I rode with him and Bill until we arrived in Osburn, Idaho. Lou had oil trouble, the little gage stick came out, and we lost all the oil. He filled up again; surely hope we've found the trouble. We have a nice cottage motel here; all staying in it and it has a nice kitchen. We had a birthday party for Beverly tonight. Aunt Sue went to the store across the street; bought milk, cheese, half and half, graham crackers, cupcakes and ice cream. I bought some little candles this morning. Bev and Dale helped her bring things from the store. We put candles in the cupcakes and all sang "Happy Birthday" to Beverly. We ate and had fun; Bev opened her birthday cards, which we bought in Coeur d'Alene earlier today. She had several cards; all had money in, \$2.00 in most of them. She got \$10.00. Lorene and Miriam gave her cards and money; she didn't open them until tonight. She had two gifts from girlfriends at work. It was a nice way to end this day with a birthday party. Sue insisted on treating all of us, nice, eh?

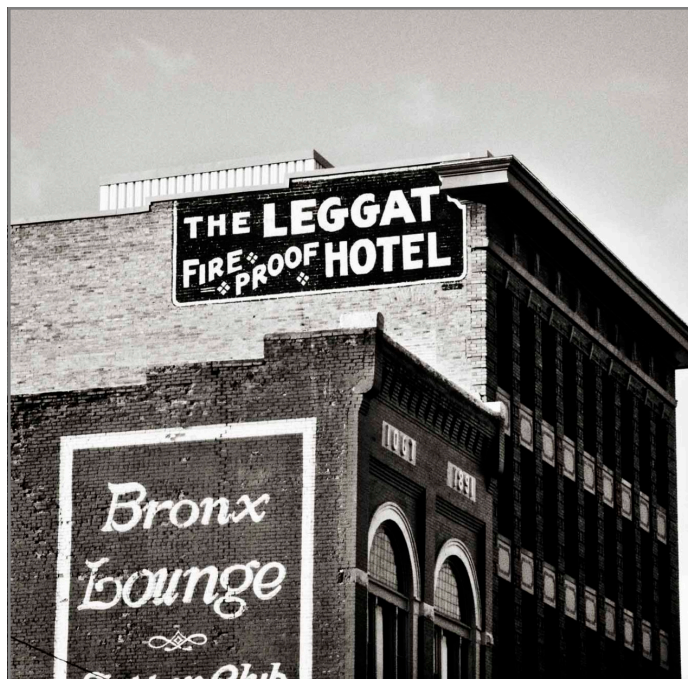
July 28, Saturday

I'm sorry that Lou left his cute little blue cap in the café we ate in this morning. We had a good night's rest in the best motel so far, in Osburn, Idaho. We ate a delicious home cooked breakfast here, also. It has been a beautiful drive all the way. We stopped in Missoula, Montana for car service at 11:30 a.m.; it is a very pretty place. It was a beautiful drive to Butte, Montana; we arrived here at 3 p.m. We went to Bill's sister Jocie's rooming house. Bev and Bill went upstairs to find Jo and she came down to the car and invited us up to eat. Bill was suffering with his back from the fall; he stayed upstairs. We are still losing oil from our car. Dale and Lou went to find a garage to see if they could find the trouble and have it fixed; something broken in the breather, I hope it is fixed now. Jocie went with Annie and me to the Leggat Hotel, a block from her place. We registered for the group of us, two rooms with a bath and toilet between for \$10.50 a night. Dale slept in his sleeping bag here, first time on our trip. Jo insisted we come to her place to eat, she had cooked a ham and had a lot of food prepared for us. There were a lot of stairs to climb to her room; it was almost too much for Sue. I got along fine with a few rests on the way up. We were all

hungry and the lunch was delicious. Bless that Jo's heart. She has a large room, a nice view of the business below her. Beverly and I wiped dishes for her. We all get a kick out of her vocabulary. She has lived in the mining camps most of her life. "My God," starts most of her sentences, but she is a good-hearted soul. Lou took Jo for a ride in our car, she showed him where the Mormon Church is located. We want to go to Sunday School tomorrow. Bill, Annie, Dale, and I stayed in Jo's room while the others went for a ride. Lou took Sue and I to the hotel later, we were going to walk around in town to night, but it started to rain so we stayed in the hotel. Not much of a rain, just a shower. Bev and Dale walked over town. Bill and Annie walked to the hotel after a friend of Jo's, a nurse, had taped up Bill's injured back. We left them at Jo's to visit with her alone. It is only a block to the hotel. Another noisy night, I guess, a mining town hotel, many on the street had already drank too much, what a life? We had more fun this evening when Lou put on some new underwear. Annie had sold him ladies garments by mistake. He was ready to quit the church, ha ha!

July 29, Sunday

It was too noisy and too warm to sleep well last night. These people in Butte, Montana like nightlife, jazz music, drinking, bowling, dancing, cars honking, and etcetera. It was the wee hours before we got any sleep. It was a treat to go to Sunday School and meet people that live as we do. They surely have a different look; we enjoyed the Sunday School a lot. It is called a branch here, not a ward. The people were very friendly, made us feel so welcome. Sue didn't feel very well, she climbed too many stairs yesterday, I guess. A sweet young woman came up to me after Sunday School; her name is Marene Stevana Roe. She is a niece of Br. Clarence and Arnold Stevens in our East Pasadena Ward. She is also good friends with Bishop Summerhays and wife. She introduced us to Miriam Summerhays's brother, Br. Maxwell. She sent a message of love to them all, she has a nice family, all boys; four or five, I saw some of them. After Sunday School we called for Jo. She took us to the jail where her best lady friend works as a matron. Lou and Andersens went in to meet her friends. Sue and I stayed out in the car, more steps to climb. We all ate our dinner in a cafe near Jocie's place. Jocie made some ham sandwiches and fixed a box of cookies for Billie to take with him. We said bye bye to Jo. Not far out of Butte Beverly and Lou got stopped by a highway patrolman. They had to pay \$5.00 a piece for passing a truck on a curve, a souvenir ticket from Montana. I felt sorry for Bev; this trip has surely been



The travelers stayed at The Leggat Hotel in Butte, Montana. Which was a block away from Bill Andersen's sister's rooming house.

costly for the Andersens. It took the freshness out of our driving for a spell, he he! The Montana roads are bad; we had to detour for miles. I hope Rex is having a very "Happy Birthday" today. If we have any tires left, we'll be lucky. A hubcap from Bev's car came off and rolled away over in an alfalfa field. It took some time to find it. Bev found it, "Ain't we got fun!" Well, as long as we can laugh, it's okay. We passed some lovely farmlands along our drive. The pretty little town of Bozeman, Montana where Bishop Hill came from was enjoyed by all. We found a three-bedroom cabin in Livingston, Montana, with a toilet and shower between the back and middle rooms. Lou and Beverly went to a store near by, bought milk. We had some food left over from our last buying. The sandwiches and cookies Jo gave Bill we ate, too. So we were well fed again; the ham sandwiches Jo made were extra delicious. Bill insisted we all share them alike. We opened two cans of Annie's good applesauce, ate in the middle room where the table was. It was Annie, Bill, and Dale's room. I'm surely enjoying my beloved family. One lock won't work on toilet door leading from the room Lou and I are sleeping in tonight.

July 30, Monday

Bill and I woke the household up in the wee hours when I walked into the toilet room and found him asleep on "the throne." It was dark, so I was feeling my way. I touched him; he threw up his hands and said, "Who's that?" I recognized his voice and very calmly said, while patting his shoulder, "sit there as long as you like, Bill, there's no hurry." It was then it struck my funny side and I started to laugh. I got him to laughing until we'd wakened everyone, too, and they all joined in the laugh, ha ha! It was cool last night, we all rested well. Bill looked better this morning. We were all worried over him; his side was so sore we wondered if he had cracked a rib in his fall. He has been better since the nurse taped his side up. It was a pretty morning; we ate a good breakfast in the Livingston Café, and then left for the Yellowstone Park, which is about an hours drive from here. We went in the park at the north entrance, drove around the loop after we'd spent some time in the museum at the north entrance. We spent a very wonderful seven hours in the park. I was amazed at all the

wonders of Mother Nature in the wonderful park. We saw over twenty bears along the drive through the park; we got out to view all places of note. The beautiful falls, at one place, Lou, Beverly, and Dale walked down 500 wooden steps to see the falls close up. They were "all in" from the climb back up the steps, I marveled at the many hot water phenomena along the drive, the boiling mud pots, colored hot springs, volcanoes, the lovely blue morning glory hot pool and the lovely blue Yellowstone Lake which we drove along side of for many miles. We saw lots of people fishing in the lake and rivers in the park. So much water in one spot amazed me, some steaming hot, others cool. "Old Faithful" had just finished erupting when we arrived there, so we went in the cafeteria near by and ate a delicious chicken potpie. It was time for Old Faithful to erupt again, every 53 minutes; we sat on the log seats and had the thrill of watching this wonder of nature work. It was a happy day of beauty and

thrills for me. We rode on again, always keeping our cars in sight of each other. Lou stopped at a fountain in the park to get a cold drink. There was a big black bear nearby. He sniffed at Lou, but left him and started toward our car. Sue was getting out of our car backwards with cup in hand for a drink, she didn't see the bear until I said, "Get back in the car, there's a bear." Well, we had some excitement, I didn't know which one would get into the car first, Sue or that old bear. He heard me, so came to the side of the car I was sitting on. He stood up, his big face close to mine. I told him "Get away" and I started to roll up the window, his paws going up with the window. He dropped to the ground and walked away, to our relief. I didn't realize the claws on a bear are so long. The poor fellow was looking for food. We bought some souvenirs from the Yellowstone Park at the West entrance after leaving the park. I bought tiny cedar chests to give Janet, Joan, and Mary; they are nice for bobby pins. I bought a little larger one for Donna. Sue bought the same for her granddaughters. I got a little blue bear for baby Kathy and the gift I bought for Johnny was bought in Butte, Montana, a copper house. It was such a lovely scenic drive from the park to Idaho Falls. Many lovely farmlands and pretty little towns. We drove through Ashton, Rexburg, and Rigby, Idaho. We drove around



Lou, Elvie, Bill, Beverly, Annie, and Sue at Deer Horn Cabin in Yellowstone, on the 1951 trip.



They all enjoyed the beauty of Yellowstone, except for the "friendly" bears.



the beautiful Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple and hospital and got out to see the falls. We bought gasoline. Bill missed the little step at the gas station and fell, no damage done. We looked at motels, couldn't find one in Idaho Falls, and so drove on to the South Yellowstone Highway a short ways. We got one, a very nice motel, called El Rancho. Sue, Lou, and Dale drove back to town to buy eats, brought cheese sandwiches and 7-Up for us. The men folks have one cabin, we ladies the other. The Andersen's car lights went out, they had to follow our car to the motel, will get them fixed tomorrow in Salt Lake City



The popular Idaho Spud Bar is a wonderful combination of a light cocoa flavored, soft marshmallow center drenched with a dark chocolate coating and then sprinkled with coconut (Sorry, no potato!). It was originally marketed as a "Healthful" candy bar since it is made with agar agar instead of gelatin. www.idahospud.com

July 31, Tuesday

We all had a good bath and nights rest in the pretty motel last night, so feel fine for a fresh start on way to Salt Lake. We have had excellent weather all of the way. We arrived in Pocatello, Idaho, at 7:45 a.m. We ate breakfast here, changed cars again; the ladies in Andersen's car, the men in Lou's car. The ladies car in the lead as usual. We stopped for gas in Preston. Our men folks treated us to cherries and candy bars;

Idaho Spud chocolate bars. We entered the Utah state line at 11 a.m. It has been a pretty drive all the way. We arrived in Salt Lake City about noon and decided we'd all go to the New House Hotel. Lou phoned Betty Renshaw; she is private secretary to the big boss there. She said we could have the rooms for seven of us at half price, nice, eh? Lou's car stalled in Salt Lake after we stopped to phone Bette. Bev gave him a push with their car; don't we have fun? Betty said Aunt Ida Strong had phoned her and told her to send Sue to her house if she came to the hotel. We took Sue to Ida's and she invited Bill and Annie to stay there also. Beverly was expected at Elaine's and Louie's house, they said to bring Dale along, which left Lou and me to go to the hotel alone. Bonnie phoned and said Doris and Elsie had room for us and we were welcome, so we felt we had better not go to the hotel. Lou phoned Betty and told her we wouldn't need any rooms. He phoned his cousin Flora Taylor; she insisted we go there, so we did in as much as they spent two weeks with us last summer. We talked to Lydia on the phone. She insisted we all come to her house for a picnic lunch tonight out in their yard. They have got a lovely patio in the yard. Flora and Will made us very welcome. I had a nice bath and cleaned up. I talked to Margaret R. on the phone; she said they'd come up to Owen and Lydia's tonight to see us. Lou and I took a ride through Liberty Park, it is as pretty as ever. We called at Mayo Wetzel's; they were not home. We called to say hello to George and Edna Lambert. Lydia served a lovely cold lunch. I helped set tables in the yard. It was grand to be with Owen and Lydia [Bailey] again. They have Mickey's two children, Sherry and Mark [Olsen] with them. Mickey is

not well, is expecting a baby in the fall. We saw her and Von in Berkeley, California. Margaret and Mel, Louie, Elaine and children, Elsie [Bailey], Bonnie, Darrell [Reynolds], and children came up to Lydia's tonight to see us. We all had fun. Bonnie's baby is adorable, she walks now, both children are pretty. Louie and Elaine's little boy is darling too, and their little girls, also. Jimmy Bailey came home before Lou and I left, the others had gone. The Taylors were in bed when we got home at 10:30. We called to see Lou's cousin, Vinnie, and husband Joe Royals, and daughter Hazel and Aunt Janie [Renshaw Rowe] this evening, all look well. Hazel's two little children are cute. We walked across the street from Taylors and talked to Elsie's brother, Wilford, a nice fellow.

August 1, Wednesday

Good old "Salt Lake City," I'll always love it. Flora cooked a nice breakfast for us. Lou went over to Melv's to take care of some business they'd cooked up. I did my washing. I ironed Lou shirt and my slip, glad I had something to do, as I couldn't go anywhere until Lou got back with the car. He had his car greased before he came back. Mel brought him to Taylor's while the car was in the shop; he took us both to the church welfare plant a block and a half from the Taylor's. Mel left us there. We thought that Bill and Dale were coming to go through this plant, but they went to another church welfare building, the Deseret Industry. A nice lady, Martha Brimhall's Aunt Kate, took us through the plant and explained it to us. It was very interesting, but hot today. Lou went back to get his car at the garage, he walked to it. It was a long old hike to where he had the car. He cleaned up when he got back. Flora baked bread this morning; she fixed a nice lunch for us and we had some of that good hot bread. Lou took a nap after lunch. Annie phoned me from town, she said they had lunch in Z.C.M.I; they had met Bonnie, Beverly, Ruth Cartwright, Diana S., and Elsie. I would like to have been with them. I phoned Eloise Brooks, she was not home. I talked to her daughter-in-law. We picked Sue up at Ida's this evening, Beverly came for her folks, she had Jimmy Bailey, and we all rode out to Saltair. There was a slight shower; we sat in the car until it stopped. Saltair is not the same. It was nice and clean, but no crowds, no dancing tonight.



Saltair was a very popular place when the Bailey sisters were growing up and dating. They had many wonderful dates there. It must have been sad to see it empty in 1951

We enjoyed looking at the sunset on the lake. Dale went in swimming. We didn't stay long at the lake, nothing doing out there and no place to find eats. We came back to town and ate a nice meat pie dinner at Bonnie's good friends, "Ma and Pa Richardson's," a nice little bakery and café. Sue phoned Rhoda Meyers from the bakery, they wanted us to come to their home. We took Annie and Bill from their car; the five of us went calling on Harry and Rhoda. Their daughter Dorothy was there with her small son. We had a very nice visit with them. Bev took Dale and Jimmy in her car; they had fun in their way at Lydia's, I guess. We had a nice cold soda drink at Meyers. They both look good, haven't changed much. Of course we are all older. We took Sue, Bill, and Annie to Aunt Ida's and came home to Taylor's. Bill was up looking at his television. There was a note for Lou from Mel; he wants him to come over in the morning before they leave for a trip east to New York. They are going to see son Kenneth and wife in Massachusetts, I think, maybe it's Michigan, not sure. Flora's son, Marvin, came in this morning; he is a nice person. He's in the bishopric of this ward; he lives near his folks.

August 2, Thursday

Flora cooked bacon, eggs, and hot cakes for our breakfast; it was good. They've been so nice to us, I wish we could be with them a little more, but I have so many relatives and friends in this city, I can't see them all in the short time here. I'd like to meet all of their children. I'm sure they're fine people like their folks are. We went over to Mel and Margaret's after the dishes were done up. Lou and Flora did them while I combed my hair. Mel had a court notice from Phoenix, Arizona, he wanted Lou to read it. It was concerning Mother Renshaw's estate. Margaret and Betty were very busy getting ready for the trip to New York. They are leaving this morning, going in their new auto; they plan to leave here about 11 a.m. Betty wasn't sure she could get away from her work at the New House Hotel until the last minute. She decided to go and take a chance on losing her good job. I hope she won't have trouble over going. Her boss didn't like it, she said. We went to Ida's this morning. Harry Meyers came there to pick up Bill and Lou. They went to the old shops at the Denver and Rio Grande where they all three used to work years ago. Harry is still working there. Most of the old friends have left the place, but they did see Tucker and Beck, old timers.



Harry and Rhonda Meyers, photo from Family Search. Rhonda and the Bailey girls were friends as teenagers and young adults. Below is a photo from early days.

We went calling on Mary Robinson, Sue, Annie, Bill, Lou, Beverly, Dale, and me. Andersens left for a luncheon at Elaine Strong's. Sue, Lou, and I ate dinner in a nice place in Sugar House. We called on [cousin] Mabel Paul and daughter Marjorie. I was happy to learn that Mabel's eyesight is okay after the second operation. We called to see Ruth [Cartwright] and Uncle Ern [Strong] and little David, such a lovely home; beautiful views from every window. We saw Ruth and Uncle Ern's workshop in the basement. Andersens came as we were leaving Ruth's. Dale came with us. Aunt Sue treated Lou, Dale, and me to a fancy ice cream dish in Johnson's ice cream parlor. It was delicious. I couldn't eat all of mine, Dale and Lou helped out. We called in Jensen's to say hello to Miriam's [Clayton] mother and father. We all met back at Ida's to go out to Lagoon. Aunt Ida fixed a lovely picnic lunch for us California folks. I worried about her doing this as she has a bad back, which is causing her trouble, but she would do it. It was Park Stake Day at Lagoon. We talked to Norman Martin and his wife, Bessie, also to

my old friend, Ruby Reid; I've forgotten her married name [Barlow]. Ruth, David, Uncle Ern, Elsie, Bonnie, Darrell, Shonnie, Mary Robinson, and daughter and Edna, and George Lambert were there. It was nice seeing all these folks again. The wards put on a program, we didn't stay to see it all. We took Sue to Ida's. Lou took me to say goodbye to Owen and Lydia. I was happy to see Bob and Betty there enjoying coffee cake and drinks. Beverly brought Jimmy home later; he went to Lagoon with them. Dale went in swimming at Lagoon. Taylors were in bed when we got home. We packed our suitcases for the trip home. It rained hard in Salt Lake while we were at Lagoon.



Elvie Bailey, Harriet Strong, Rhoda Fuller, Sue Bailey, Annie Bailey, & Edna Donelson

August 3, Friday

It rained most of the night, got the air nice and cool. We got up at 5:30 a.m. when we heard Bill Taylor up. We were dressed and out of their home in about twenty minutes. We had everything packed last night. They wanted us to stay long enough to eat breakfast, but we wanted to ride a few miles before eating. Flora gave us a sack of lovely black cherries to take along, so delicious. They surely were grand to us. We stopped at Ida's for Sue, and the Andersens. It was cool and cloudy. They were all packed and ready for the trip to Cedar City. We stopped in Nephi for a good breakfast. We had some rain showers on our way to Cedar, one heavy downpour. The wind wiper on, Lou's side, kept sticking, he'd have to get out and start it going. It came apart when he gave it a quick push, he couldn't get it back together right, but it worked okay until he could fix it when we got to Cedar. Dale tried to fix it on the way, too, no go. A few miles out of Cedar our fan belt broke, we drove into Cedar anyway. Lou bought a new one. It was about 12:30 when we arrived at Violet's. She had a large pan of fried rabbit on the stove. We saved it for the evening meal and ate the lunch Aunt Ida had insisted we take with us from the picnic lunch at Lagoon last night. Violet had room for the Andersens. Sue, Lou, and I went to a nice motel not far from Violet's, "Hal's Motor Court." We cleaned up and rested on the beds until evening, then went to Violet's and enjoyed a delicious fried rabbit dinner. Bev, Dale, Lou, and I went to a picture show tonight. Yvonne had a date.

Annie and Sue rested while Violet finished her packing. Violet has lost a lot of weight, dieting, and looks nice. We always have fun when we get together. Yvonne made a delicious brown sugar cake, a spice cake, with a lemon frosting. We all enjoyed it. Sue, Lou, and I went to motel to sleep.

August 4, Saturday

We had a good nights rest; Lou packed our car for the trip home. We ate a good breakfast in the El Rey Café, across the street from the motel. The folks were packing their car when we arrived at Violet's. Lou, Bill, Dale, and Yvonne rode in Lou's car, they started out ahead of us. We ladies rode in Andersen's car. We enjoyed the drive to Beryl, Utah, where Otto's store is. We bought candies

and cold drinks, Yvonne waited on us. Lou had a piece of pie; he forgot to pay Yvonne for it. Otto told us where the biggest asset on the place could be found, it was the outdoor toilet, ha ha! That Otto and his jokes. Otto told us how to take a short cut on a nice oiled road through Veyo and Snow Canyon. We skipped St. George, just saw the outskirts of it; we could see the top of the L.D.S. Temple as we came on the highway at Santa Clara. It was a very colorful drive, I'm glad we went that way. Violet brought lemonade, a sack of good Utah apples from her yard, and that delicious spice cake and some cookies. Dale and Yvonne had a time for themselves, every time our cars passed we saw them eating and laughing. Oh, to be young again, ha ha! I was delighted to find it wasn't too hot in Las Vegas. We had clouds in the

sky most of our trip to Vegas. We could see it had rained some before we arrived. We ate a lunch in Woolworth's Store. It was real cool in the store, felt warm outside though. We shopped for a few things, Sue and I bought pretty handkerchiefs and cards and mailed them to Bill's sister, Jo, in Butte; a thank you, for the nice lunch she gave us. Lou tried his luck at gambling in one of the bars. Sue bought 7-Up cold drinks for all. We ate some of the cake for our dessert as we drove along. Our car was in the lead, (Bev and her aunts). It got warmer as we neared Baker. Beverly's car heated up, so we all stopped in the desert at a little store where we, and the car cooled off with drinks. We arrived in Pasadena about midnight. We changed luggage under some streetlights near a garage. We

brought Violet and Yvonne to our house; Andersens took Sue to their house for the night. "Home Sweet Home" looks good to me. It has surely been a grand trip, one I'll never forget. I'm thankful for a safe return and a very happy and wonderful trip.

August 5, Sunday

We all feel better after a good nights rest. It is fast day so no one ate breakfast. Yvonne phoned Dolores, they made arrangements for coming to our East Pasadena Sunday School and fast meeting to see Donna's baby blessed. Bevan and Dolores brought Ronnie over here; we all went to Sunday School. I enjoyed Br. Wride's class. We had a nice fast meeting. Donna looked pretty in the new pink dress that Marshes gave her. Our darling baby was



Johnny Marsh turned six years old on August 4, 1951.
Picture below of Johnny and Mary



sweet in little pink bonnet that Aunt Miriam gave her and the pink silk long jacket that was given to Janet when she was an infant. Janet was blessed in it, too. Rex called on Lou to help with the blessing; Rex gave the baby her name, Donna Kathleen Marsh and a very lovely blessing. He asked the Lord to bless her that she would "pattern her life after the mother that bore her," it was really a lovely father's blessing. The old frame house has been moved on to the vacant lot back of us. I hope they'll fix it up nice. Bevan and Dody came here after Sunday School to get Violet and Yvonne's luggage; they took them home to their brand new home they just moved into. I'm so happy for them. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them. I took the little souvenirs I'd bought for them from Yellowstone Park, tiny cedar chests with bobby pins in, I had a hanky and a comb cleaner in Donna's chest, three hair berets in Mary's, a toy bear for baby, and a little bronze horse for Johnny. Rex thanked me for the birthday shirt; I'm glad he liked it. We went to Oateses' for homemade ice cream and cake; Grama Marsh made a birthday cake for Johnny, his birthday was yesterday. Br. Snow [George Lyle Snow] had a heart attack this morning, Lou and Bishop Ernie administered to him this afternoon. Dick and Ruth Deal and family were with us today visiting over the weekend from Oakland. Rex's car is in the garage again. Eddie let Rex have an old car to use while his is being fixed. It was Primary conference tonight, Mary had a little poem to say, sorry I couldn't go, but Grampa was too tired.

August 6, Monday

Well, we are back on the job again. It has been a hot day. I had rather a large washing from our trip. Lou phoned from the shop, said they are "snowed under" with work. Bart was operated on a few days after we left on our trip. He had a burst appendix, is still very ill in the hospital. I phoned Annie to find how Br. Snow is; she'd talked to Ethel [Ethel Hayden Farrington]. They have hopes for him now in as much as he lived through the night. It was a severe heart attack. I tried to copy notes in the diary, but my eyes wouldn't stay open, so I took a nap for an hour or so. Dick and Ruth and family left for home this morning. I was very fatigued after cleaning up from the washing, so I rested on Lou's bed until 4:30. Lou worked overtime this evening. Annie phoned to tell us that Br. Snow passed away at four o'clock this afternoon. I'm sorry for Ethel, she and



Baby blessing jacket that was worn first by Janet in 1936 and then it was worn by Kathy in 1951.

Lyle were very dear to each other. His funeral is to be Thursday at Forest Lawn, in the Little Church of Flowers. I'd like to go, but have no way to get there. The Ashby's are going to Donna's tonight for a "sing feast," they both love to sing and have Donna play for them. Donna made a devil's food cake and bought some ice cream for the occasion. Lou and I were both tired tonight and in bed by ten o'clock. The frame house was moved in on the vacant lot while we were away. I hope they will fix it and the yard up now. They must have children as they've put up two gym sets in the backyard. I like children, they'll make things interesting around here, eh? Lorene phoned this evening, Charlie isn't feeling as well again, this heat is hard on the poor fellow. I bore my testimony in fast meeting yesterday and gave the message Marene Roe sent to her friends and relatives from Butte, Montana, to our ward people.

August 7, Tuesday

It is another warm sunny day. I try to keep the house cool by keeping the Venetian blinds closed while the sun is the hottest. I did my ironing and wrote in my diary from notes taken on our trip. They moved that garage and a small shed or doll house on the lot back of us today. I hope they'll fix the yard up soon, I'm anxious to see lawn instead of the weeds back there. Joan and Diane Oates are enjoying their visit at Donna's. Janet is over to the Oateses' Ranch with Elaine and Irene. Joan has moved her belongings into the garage house. Janet has the room in the house to herself now. This evening Lou and I rode over to Clayton's to see Lorene and Charlie. The hot weather is hard on poor Charlie, he has a dreadful time trying to walk with his paralyzed legs, and he had another fall this morning after Lorene left for work. Miriam and the neighbor, John O. and the man across the street got him on his feet again. He was trying to go to the swing in Ray's yard. He just doesn't realize he can't walk alone. Ray C. was trying out a new water sprinkler on his lawn; I haven't seen one like it before. We went to Andersen's to take the L.D.S. garments back that Annie sold Lou by mistake. We had fun in Butte, Montana when Lou got into a pair of them. Some lady brought them to Annie cause they didn't fit her husband, we can understand why now! We took some walnuts to them from Healdsburg. Lou paid Annie for Richard Hardy's funeral flowers and ordered some for Br. Lyle Snow's funeral.

August 8, Wednesday

It is another sunny day. I phoned Ruby Hodges, she is feeling a little better. Lutie's husband, Paul, is a little better, also. The son, Paul, came from Idaho when he learned of his father's serious illness. Ray K. has been put back to bed by his doctor; he became a bit too active for his own good. Bart is getting along fine from his operation. I phoned Ethel Newbold and was happy to hear Margie answer the phone, I'm so glad she is out of the hospital and feeling better. Donna and family are all okay this morning. Elaine Oates drove Janet home from her visit at their Oates Ranch; she took Diane and Joan back with her. She just got her license to drive a car. She had the station wagon. Our girls are growing up fast. This evening Lou and I rode to Sierra Madre to get my goldfish. Little Mary took care of them while we were away. I gave her 50¢. The baby smiles and goes so darn cute, she is a darling. We are all crazy about her. Donna was in a hurry, she had to take a dress over to church to Joan. The Mutual was holding their mid summer mix-up dance in the patio. Joan has been visiting with Diane Oates. She brought Diane to our ward tonight; she went to the Mutual dance in Garvanza Ward last night with Diane. Janet went to babysit for Alice Beth Ashby tonight. I put a little shirt and nightgown on the baby; she just had a jacket and diaper on while it was warm today. Rex took care of the children tonight. We saw Howard Mills and wife driving near their home and stopped in to say hello and look through their pretty new home. He is a real estate man; Lou talked about selling our home for \$11,000. Howard Mills has his new home up for sale; he buys and sells all the time. Lou thinks it is a swell idea, not me! We received a nice little thank you note from Sue for taking her with us on our trip. We surely enjoyed having her along.

August 9, Thursday

It was cloudy and cool today; Lou overslept, so he got away in a hurry this morning without waking me until he kissed me. I surely enjoyed the extra sleep until 9 a.m. as I didn't rest very well last night. I have a pain in my back; wonder why? I received an invitation to a stork shower for Helen West tomorrow evening. Donna has one, also. She is going to take care of the gift for both of us, as I'm going to visit with Violet and Yvonne at Dolores's tomorrow. Dody is coming for me at noon, while on her lunch hour. Violet phoned this morning. I should like to have gone to Lyle Snow's funeral in Forest Lawn this morning, but I'm not well enough to go that long way on the bus and streetcar to get there. I don't know how to get there, anyway, from here? I sent flowers with my sisters. Lou went to look at a house after work that Howard Mills told him about, a court sale. He was impressed, so he took me to see it. I was impressed, also, but in a very different way, ha ha! It was a nice old home, but much too big for us. It is in a nice location, east of Hill Street. Lou won't sell this Vinedo home unless he can get cash and \$11,000 for it, so I don't have to worry about losing this sweet little home, I hope!

August 10, Friday

It was chilly this morning, felt like Fall weather; my heavy robe felt good. How fast our time flies by, eh? Our "good old summer time" is on the way out; our vacation is in the past. The children will be going back to school next month. Yes, time surely does fly on wings of lightning. But, I like it better than "time on our hands." I wrote thank you notes to Aunt Ida, and Flora and Will Taylor, a note to Harriet, saying sorry I didn't get to see her. Dolores came for me about 12:20; she had a girl friend with her, both work at the bank; Pat, I believe she called her. They were on their lunch hour. I spent an enjoyable afternoon with Violet and Yvonne, after our very nice lunch, which Yvonne prepared. Little Ronnie took his nap; he went to bed so happy and slept about three hours. Marilyn Jones came over to visit with Yvonne; they took the little radio in the living room and laid on the pretty new gray rug, listening to programs of music and etcetera. Violet and I had a nice visit in the cozy den. The new living room furniture is coming out tomorrow. Bevan and Dody surely have a beautiful home, brand new. Dolores and Bevan both came home from work before Lou came for me. This was my day out. Nice lunch at Joneses', delicious chicken potpie dinner with my darling Lou at Fisher's Café this evening, and a pleasant evening with my sweet Donna, at Louise Andersen's home. It was a stork shower for her sister-in-law, Helen West. Yes, I enjoyed my day a lot. Douglas Jones came home this afternoon on furlough; Yvonne and Marilyn went with the Joneses to the station to pick him up.



250 South Vinedo Avenue, Pasadena, California in 2012. See February 7, 1951 to see the home as it looked in 1951.

250 South Vinedo Today (in 2015)

Looking up the house today (November 2022) on Zillow the house is estimated to be worth \$720,000, if it was for sale. But it is not for sale. The Renshaw's sold the home in 1970 for \$18,000. For that time it was considered a nice profit.

The man who lives in the house now, is the son of the couple who bought the home from the Renshaw's in 1970. Joan, Mary, and Kathy went to visit the house in 2012. The neighbor told them about the current resident. They learned he is a hermit of sorts and he doesn't answer the door. He is also a hoarder and there is very little room to walk in the house. Joan, Mary, and Kathy were sad to see the condition of the home and wished they could buy it and return it to its former glory. However, they are sure Elvie and Lou have a much lovelier home in heaven.

August 11, Saturday

I invited my little Marsh family over to eat dinner with us tomorrow. Carol Sue Vandergrift is visiting them, so we'll have the pleasure of her company, also. I had a busy day. I did a little hand washing, a little ironing, and some cleaning in house, and some cooking. I baked a meat loaf, made a chocolate pudding, cooked potatoes and eggs for salad, and made fruit Jello. It kept me going all day, as I am slow to keep out of trouble. I was fatigued this evening. Lou and I did a little shopping at the food market near us. Elaine Oates stayed with Janet last night and visited with her today. Joan and Carol Sue went swimming this afternoon. They went babysitting tonight and this morning. I believe Janet was out babysitting tonight, too. Elaine Oates went home, Ernie came for her. Florence's girls are all lovely to look at. Of course I think Donna's girls are, too. Little Carol Sue looks more like her pretty mother every day. Yes, Elaine's daughters are pretty, too. It is interesting to see these little girls growing up into beautiful young ladies, like their mothers were such a short time ago. The mamas are going into middle age, and my sisters and me are slipping into old age. Ah me! That is life; all is well. *[Elvie was 58 when she wrote she was "slipping into old age." But in 1951 the life expectancy was 65.6 for men and 71.4 for women.]*

August 12, Sunday

Lou picked Rex up this morning off the Sierra Madre bus, and they went to priesthood meeting. I got everything ready to put on the dinner table for our cold buffet dinner after Sunday School. Donna came for me; she took the children to Sunday School, so picked me up on the way. She had the baby dressed in an adorable little pink dress, the baby laughed and tried to talk, the "ohoo's and goo's" which are so delightful to see and hear. We all act crazy trying to get her to smile for us, it's no wonder she laughs at us. If we could only see ourselves as she sees us, ha ha. I enjoyed the Sunday School class a lot. Dr. Austin was the teacher this morning. We ate dinner as soon as the rolls were done; which was about twenty minutes after we arrived home. All came home in Lou's car. Donna and the baby didn't go to Sunday School, they came down from home after we got here. We each fixed our own plates; the girls went out in the little cabaña to eat. Rex took Mary and Janet home earlier as Mary was going to the Bushes' to a birthday party for Candy and she was to help set the table. Janet wanted to pack some things to take with her to the Oateses' tonight; she is staying overnight. Florence Oates had a surprise party for John Ellsworth after church. His birthday is the same day as Janet's, the 14th. His folks have been up in their mountain cabin; he stayed at Oateses'. Lou and I started to take Janet and Elaine to Oateses' tonight. Janet's friend, Warnie, and his friend drove up even with us on Colorado Street.



Janet Marsh in 1951. Maybe this is the skirt she bought with Grama Elvie's birthday money?

Lou and I let Janet and Elaine get out and go on over with Warnie, happy kids. My little Mary was upset because she couldn't find her purse with 45¢ in, before she came to church tonight. She came in church with Grampa. Eldine Stephens sang two lovely solos in church tonight. Marvin Bowers gave a splendid talk.

August 13, Monday

Our day started out nice and sunny so we knew we were in for a nice warm one. The insurance man came this morning, bye bye \$2.00. I got ready to go to the bank to deposit money, so we can write checks that won't bounce; we haven't had any like that, so, and don't want 'em. I mailed a postcard to Lydia and Owen telling them we got home safe and sound and thanking them for the lovely lunch on their patio. I didn't stay long uptown, went to the bank, to Kress, for a "thank you" card, to See's candy for a box of chocolates and back home. I was glad to get in our cool house out of the hot sun. We gave the candy and thank you card to our good neighbors, the Edgecombs, for looking after our place while we were away on vacation. They watered the flowers and lawns. After dinner this evening, Lou went over to work on Frandsen's house, a building fund project. I didn't eat with Lou; I wasn't hungry then. Violet and Yvonne are visiting with the Andersens this week. They called on Lorene this afternoon. Dale took them before he went to his work in Burbank this evening. Janet stayed at Oateses' last night; she and Elaine went shopping in Pasadena today with the birthday money we gave Janet, \$7.00. Carol Sue is visiting with Joan for a few days. They went to a picture show this afternoon. Our paper tonight gave an account of a three car crash in which Rufus Marsh and wife Alice, and son, Jack, and granddaughter, Marsha were all injured. I phoned Florence Oates; she didn't know anything about it, neither did her folks.



August 14, Tuesday—Janet's birthday, 15 years old today.

I hope her day will be a very happy one, and I hope she'll have many, many, happy years in her dear lifetime. Grampa and Grama Renshaw gave her \$7.00 to buy what she wanted. She had a skirt put in will call, had paid \$1.00 on it. With the \$7.00 she paid for it and brought it home yesterday. Donna made a birthday cake for her and invited Janet's boyfriend, Warnie, to dinner tonight. He gave Janet a lovely yellow cashmere sweater, slip on style. Rex and Donna gave her \$10.00 to buy school clothes. Joan gave her nylon hose; Mary and Johnny gave her cologne. Grama Marsh gave her \$1.00 in a pretty card. They went out to wish her happy birthday, too. I didn't get out today, Lou left our car at Eddie's Garage; he brought an old car home. I did a large washing, which just about did me in. I had to rest on the bed several times before the work was finished up after the washing was

out. Lorene phoned me this afternoon; Charlie is suffering from the heat and his dreadful illness. I think it has been about eight years since he had the stroke. He had another fall yesterday and injured his arm. It is swollen a little. Oh, I feel so very sorry for him and Lorene. I phoned Ethel Newbold at her son's home last evening and made arrangements to have her come to Pasadena next Saturday and spend the day with Lou and me. Florence Oates and her mother both phoned me last evening after talking to Aunt Alice Marsh. I was happy to learn they were not injured as seriously as at first thought. All are home from the hospital. Florence and John took a box of groceries out to Rex's and Donna's tonight. They are surely wonderful folks.

August 15, Wednesday

I had a very restless night with poor circulation; leg cramps and asthma troubles. It was all because I overworked yesterday. I got up in time to help Lou get off to work, put his lunch up. I felt better after being up awhile, I did my ironing while still in my gown and robe, and then I went to bed to rest, realizing I must do just that. Donna phoned this morning, she said Janet had gone to the beach with Warnie and his pal and girlfriend. I hope she has a lovely time and arrives home safe and sound. I'm always concerned about my precious grandchildren. I was sorry to learn that Janet had a big disappointment yesterday on her birthday. She went shopping in Sierra Madre; with the birthday money her folks gave her. She bought the little dress she liked when she saw it last week. It was marked down from \$8.00 to \$5.95. She was delighted and she took the extra money she had to buy a nice little slip. She lost the slip on her way home. She retraced her steps, but no slip could she find. A fancy little button that came off the new dress she had put in the slip sack, so it's lost too. It reminds me of the time I lost a pretty silk knit cap that I had been longing for, for weeks. I was carrying several small packages, and it got away from me in town. I never did find it. I was a teenager, also. I learned to put all small packages in a larger sack after that. We do learn from sad experiences, eh? Beverly drove over this evening to show us some of the snapshots she took on our vacation; all were good. She had Bill, Annie, Violet, and Yvonne with her. We visited in the patio cabaña. They went to Dolores and Bevan's from here. Donna phoned Yvonne and Violet at Dody's to invite Yvonne to visit with Janet and Joan. I phoned Donna to see if Janet got home from the beach safely. She did at 6 p.m., red faced and happy. The three girls had gone to Mutual, Janet, Joan, and Carol Sue. Ethel Newbold mailed a tiny good luck bear to us.

August 16, Thursday

I rested better last night; Grama and Grampa Strong were in my dreams. I was delighted to see them looking so well and beautifully natural; Grama's lovely blue eyes and Grampa's dancing dark brown eyes. I had almost forgotten how charming they were. It is a bit cooler this morning for which I'm thankful. The hot days are dreadfully hard on poor Charlie, too. I vacuumed the two bedrooms and the hall; a job I should have done in half a day or less but it took me all day. I had to take time out on the couch several times because of poor respiration and weakness. What I'd give for good health. I love to work, but every time I exert myself I'm in for trouble. Donna phoned; she says Violet and Yvonne are going to eat Sunday dinner with them. Violet is staying with Dolores and Bevan next week until Friday. She'll take

care of Ronnie while Dody is working at the bank. Yvonne is going to visit with Janet and Joan. Violet and Yvonne will go out to Burbank to visit the folks out there over the weekend. This evening Lou went over to work on the Frandsen's home again for three hours. He took me out to Donna's after he got home to get a sheet of music I let the girls practice on. Ethel Newbold sent it to Lou and me; she is coming out on Saturday and maybe she'll play it for us. I was in a silk robe and house slippers, Lou was in his dirty overalls, and we didn't stay only a minute. The Vandergrift's and Bird's were out to Donna's. They came out to get Carol Sue; she'd been visiting with Joan. Ann stopped off at Andersens to see Yvonne. Mike Vandergrift is up in the mountains at camp. The ice cream man passed Marshes' tonight; Ernie treated all to ice cream.



Janet, Irene Oates, and Joan in 1951.

August 17, Friday

I phoned Donna this morning. She thinks Johnny has the mumps; several children at church have them. He isn't very ill, but she is keeping him in bed. I phoned Violet and Yvonne at Andersen's. They were going out to Donna's to dinner on Sunday, but Yvonne hasn't had the mumps, so of course they don't want to take any chances. She did have them on the right side, but the doctor told her she could get them on the other side if exposed to them again. I hope the baby will not get them. It is seldom ever that an infant gets them. I guess Mary will get them? She has been with Johnny all along. It took me all day long to vacuum clean our living room and dinette. I had to rest on the couch several times while doing the job. After dinner this evening Lou put some car polish on our car and it dried too fast or something. He worked

for some time then got mad and went to the store and bought a can of his favorite polish, came home, washed the other off and started all over. The car looks swell now, but it should after all that work. I'm sorry I can't help polish the car, but I'm having a time to navigate myself from one spot to another.

August 18, Saturday

Lou finished the car-polishing job this morning. It got dark last evening before he was through. I had to prop up on pillows again last night, asthma and heart distress. We went to Eagle Rock to meet Ethel Newbold at the end of the car line at 11 a.m. She came out from her son's home in Los Angeles. We brought her over to see our home; the last time she visited us we lived on N. Garfield Avenue. We took Ethel to see Donna's baby and the family. Johnny is having a time to stay in bed, he feels so spry, he is getting the mumps; only one side is swollen. The baby was asleep, but Donna woke her up so Ethel could see her. The precious little dear smiled so sweet for us. We took Ethel to eat dinner at Fisher's in Pasadena; it is a very nice eating-place, pretty to look at and good food. We had a lovely drive to Long Beach, through the new ***Lakewood** District. We looked in one of the homes marked "Open". We watched the motorboats with the surf riders in tow. We also watched the many bathers on the beach at another place. We took Ethel back to her son's beautiful new home; she took us through. It surely is lovely, three bedrooms, with the latest in everything. We stopped in to see Lorene and Charlie on our way home. He suffers with the heat and his affliction, poor man. Ray and Miriam had gone to a Book of Mormon class in Alhambra. Ethel brought us the darlinest little salt and pepper shakers, little Bambi deer, she is so sweet and thoughtful. Lou helped me fix a bite of lunch for us tonight, I was glad to get home. I haven't felt well today. The Andersens and Sue's family and Violet and family had a weenie bake at "Playa Del Rey" beach tonight.

August 19, Sunday

Janet and Joan came down on their Sierra Madre bus to Blanche Street where Lou and I picked them up and took them to Sunday School in Pasadena. Janet had her pretty new blue birthday dress on.

*Lakewood History

Lakewood is a planned, post-World War II community. Developers Louis Boyar, Mark Taper, and Ben Weingart are credited with "altering forever the map of Southern California." Begun in late 1949, the completion of the developers' plan in 1953 helped in the transformation of mass-produced housing from its early phases in the 1930s and 1940s to the reality of the 1950s. The feel of this transformation from the point of view of a resident growing up in Lakewood was captured by D. J. Waldie in his award-winning memoir, *Holy Land: A Suburban Memoir*.

Lakewood's primary thoroughfares are mostly boulevards with landscaped medians, with frontage roads on either side in residential districts. Unlike in most similar configurations, however, access to the main road from the frontage road is only possible from infrequently spaced collector streets. This arrangement, hailed by urban planners of the day, is a compromise between the traditional urban grid and the arrangement of winding "drives" and cul-de-sac that dominates contemporary suburban and exurban design.

As the unincorporated Lakewood grew from a small village in 1950 to a community of more than 70,000 residents in less than three years, so grew its municipal needs. Lakewood thus had three choices: become annexed to nearby Long Beach, remain unincorporated and continue to receive county services, or incorporate as a city. In 1954, residents chose the latter option and voted to incorporate as a city, the largest community in the country ever to do so and the first city in Los Angeles County to incorporate since 1939. Lakewood is credited as a pioneer among California cities in services provision. Although it is an incorporated city, Lakewood contracts for most municipal services, with most of these provided by Los Angeles County and, to a lesser extent, by other public agencies and private industry. Lakewood was the first city in the nation to contract for all of its municipal services when it incorporated as a municipality in 1954, making it the nation's first "contract city." Many other Los Angeles suburbs, such as Cerritos and Diamond Bar, have adopted the "Lakewood Plan."

Lakewood is the home of the first Denny's Restaurant. In 1953 Harold Butler founded Danny's Donuts, which was renamed Denny's Restaurant in 1959.

Lakewood was named *Sports Illustrated's* "Sportstown USA" in 2005 for the State of California. *-Wikipedia*

They were both mad at the bus driver for charging them each a nickel extra for riding the few blocks to Blanche Street. If we'd known they'd changed the zone we could have picked them up on Colorado just as well. Joan got off at Blanche a few weeks ago with no extra charge. Live and learn, eh? Donna stayed home with the three little ones. Johnny has the mumps on one side. Joan told her daddy to invite Grampa and me home to have dinner with them because I told her that we were going to eat bread and milk if Grampa didn't take me out to eat, ha ha! Well, they insisted we go home with them. Donna had a lovely dinner all ready. We all enjoyed it. Johnny ate his in his bed; he is having a dreadful time to stay in bed while feeling so well. He was "in and out" every few minutes, out when no one is looking, and back in when thus ordered, ha ha! After dinner Lou went to look at a house he'd noticed for sale in San Gabriel. I had the pleasure of feeding Donna Kathleen her bottle; she is adorable. Janet and Joan wiped dishes. I read two stories to Johnny and Mary. Clifford Olmstead brought Florence Oates and her three pretty daughters over to Donna's in his car. Joan stayed with Johnny tonight while Rex, Donna, Janet, Mary, and baby Kathy came to church. After church Lou and I went over to Bevan and Dolores Joneses'; Andersens brought Violet and Yvonne there. Dody and Bevan had a lot of company tonight. Some young friends were just about to leave as we arrived. The fireside group came over to see the new home; they were next door at the Joneses'. Glen and Irene's two boys are staying with Annie and family next week while Irene works.

August 20, Monday

I was happy to see a crew of men this morning at work on the house that was moved in on the vacant lot back of us. It has been an "eye sore" to look at since they left it here about three weeks ago. It will be nice to have it fixed up and the yard taken care of. I'm glad we'll have new neighbors in there, they look like nice young people; they have two or three small children. I wrote a thank you note to Blanche H. for the bread and butter pickles she sent to us. She left bottles of pickles for every one of her relatives up here, in this end of

town; left them with Lorene and Miriam. Blanche is very thoughtful, bless her heart. Annie phoned and read me a letter from Bill's sister, Jocie. She thanked Sue and me for the lovely handkerchiefs and cards we sent her. She sent the clipping from the Butte, Montana paper, telling of Beverly Andersen and Loris Renshaw getting a citation for improper passing on the highway. He he! Cost 'em \$5.00 a piece for passing a truck on a curve. I got a kick out of Lou's name, "Loris." Annie said that Sue phoned to see if we, at this end, could meet with them and Beth and her family (Diana and Al [*Sealander*] are visiting with them) for a family get together in Griffith Park next Thursday evening for a picnic dinner. Beth and family, and Diana and Al and their children, I think, have just arrived from Utah. They want to get together while Violet and Yvonne and Diana and Al are in California. I said I thought we could go Thursday. I watered the back lawns and the flowers this evening before Lou got home from work. Poor little Johnny has a dreadful time trying to stay in bed with his mumps. He isn't at all sick only right side swollen. Yvonne dressed up in her new suit and coat and new high heels for us last night, she did look stunning, pretty girl!

August 21, Tuesday

The cement was poured this morning in the foundation of house that was moved in on the lot back of us. I'm glad to see men working on the place. It'll be nice to have the weeds kept down and to have neighbors living there. I phoned Donna this morning, she had given Johnny 30 minutes of her time to do what ever he wanted her to do to entertain him, so she said she'd phone me later. The poor little fellow is having a dreadful time trying to stay in bed when he isn't sick. I shampooed my hair this morning; it's a job I do not like since my hair is long again, about three inches past my waistline. The only time I like it short is when I wash it. I do enjoy dressing the long hair in different styles; short hair can't be dressed as effectively. (Says me!) Lou received two important looking documents from Phoenix, Arizona. One is from Jack Keller, administrator of Mother Renshaw's estate, the other from Attorney Herbert Mellano of Phoenix, in regards to Mountain Fuel stock in the estate. Lou phoned from work, he had me read the letters to him. I talked to Violet on the phone; she is staying with Dolores this week, taking care of little Ronnie while Dody works at the bank. When Lou came from work, we went to Simpson's Nursery to get something to spray on fuchsias and roses, to get rid of the

pests of insects feeding on them. We also bought some peat moss to put around in hanging baskets and the plants. I took care of the peat moss job while Lou sprayed the plants. Dr. Kratzer took Janet and the other Mia Maids of our ward to a square dance party the stake Mutual held tonight. I hope they have fun. Lou wrote to Attorney Mellano and Jack Keller in Phoenix. He also wrote to the Mountain Fuel stock company in Pittsburg. I talked to Annie tonight about the picnic next Thursday evening.

August 22, Wednesday

Little Johnny and Mary phoned me this morning. He is happy because "Mama let me get up and dressed this morning." The swelling has almost gone, he wasn't at all sick with the mumps. It's been an awful job keeping him in bed since last Saturday. Donna and I each received invitations to Bob Hays's wedding reception, September 14. He is getting married to Mary Jane McCarber in the Salt Lake City Temple on August 28. Bob is a swell fellow; I want to go to his reception. We also received baby shower invitations in honor of Dixie Kratzer. I don't know her, but I know the ladies giving the shower; Lorna Bodily, Miriam Summerhays, and Louise Andersen. Donna came down this afternoon. Janet, Mary, Johnny, and baby Donna Kathleen were with her. They invited me to ride over to the Oates ranch with them to return the cots they borrowed when the Wayne Strong's were visiting them last month. The baby had on a pretty little pink dress and a pink bow in her hair. It took some doing to get the bow to stay on her hair. Sister Janet accomplished the task, one got the impression

that bow was thumb tacked or glued on, ha ha! Our baby is surely a darling, she laughs and goo's so adorable now. She has pretty dark hair, but hardly long enough to tie bows on it. No one was home at Oateses, but we left the cots and some clothes of Elaine's. It was about time for Donna to pick Rex up at work when we got back, as we stopped off at Dolores's to see Yvonne. Janet wanted to make arrangements to meet Yvonne uptown tomorrow. She and Joan are going to a show in Pasadena with her.



The Marsh family without Rex, Janet, Joan, Mary, John, Donna in front holding Kathy.

Violet and Jenny Jones were uptown shopping. I stayed out in the car with the two children. Donna was leaving as Lou arrived. The cement was poured in the driveway and a slab for the garage of house back of us today.

August 23, Thursday

My darling husband told me to stay in bed and rest this morning. He said he'd get his lunch out somewhere. I was grateful to him, as I was resting beautifully then. I had not

rested very well all night; in fact I haven't rested very well for several nights. I received a postcard from Hattie S. and friendship card from Ethel N.; it had a letter inside. She sent a pretty bookmark in it. I received a nice letter from Emma C. yesterday. She's so ill with cancer, yet she has such a lot of faith. Janet and Yvonne went to a show in Pasadena today. I made potato salad to take to our family picnic in Griffith Park this evening. Joan was going to the show, too, but she got herself so busy this morning, moving in from her garage house room. They brought the double bed in from the garage and took the bunk beds out to the garage. Mary and Joan fixed up the room she and Johnny had used; they put Johnny in with Janet, in Joan's bed. Joan and Mary think they can be happy together. We'll see how it works out this way. Johnny goes where he's put right now, a few more years will change that, he'll tell them. Joan came to our house on the bus from home. Janet and Yvonne came from town. We took the girls to the park with us. We took our lunch in with Andersens and Violet and Dody. Sue and her girls went together. Elaine and family didn't come. Michael is in the hospital, operated on for a hernia. Beth and Diana and Al and children, and Ray and Miriam came with children. We had a nice time; I was sorry that Donna and Rex and Elaine and Ernie couldn't be there with their little families. It was nice seeing Diana and Al and children again; we missed Lorene and Charlie.

August 24, Friday

I just had to get a washing out, so did just that! I had Lou's work pants, his carpenter overalls and his bedspread in with the washing, so it took me a bit longer and I wasn't feeling good. I went to bed this afternoon to rest up for this evening, as Lou told me over the phone this afternoon that he'd take me to a picture show and for me to decide which one I wanted to see. Lou helped me bring the clothes in from the lines this evening. Our dinner was a snap, left overs from our picnic lunch. Donna bought some peaches and strawberries from our ward welfare last evening; she has been busy cooking them today. Joan went to help a lady do housework this morning. Janet helped Donna, she cleaned house while Donna put up fruit. I'm so glad the girls can help now. There is so much work to do in a family like that. Sorry I can't do much to help anyone. This evening Rex took the family, all but Janet, over to Gordon and Ruby Hodges to see the television show, "Frosty Frolics." Janet went to a show with Warnie M. Lou and I went to South Pasadena to the Rialto to see "The Great Caruso" with Mario Lanza and Ann Blyth. It was really lovely. We also saw Red Skelton and Sally Forest in "Excuse my Dust." I got a laugh out of that, the pictures were from the sublime to the ridiculous! We enjoyed them both. Diana and Al's children are growing up so fast, I was amazed at how tall they've grown since I last saw them, sweet looking kids.

August 25, Saturday

Lou woke up with a head cold, I think it was the air conditioning in the theater last night; we both felt chilly in the show. I believe I'd rather be too warm than to have that cold air blowing on me. One goes out of the heat, into the cold air-conditioned theater and it's almost a shock to the body. Well, Lou went over to work on Br. Frandsen's house for a few hours. He came home about 1:30, feeling very miserable with the cold in his head. I fixed a bite of lunch for him and he went to bed after eating. Joan went to Huntington Beach with the Beehive girls today. Janet went to the beach with Warnie and another young couple. It seems such a short time ago that my Donna was going to the beach and having fun with the young folks. Now it's her daughters. I like to turn back the pages of time and recall the happy days of my own youth, believe me, no one enjoyed the teenage days better than I did! I wonder if they really do have as much fun as we did? I hope so; I like to see the young people happy. Believe it or not, I am enjoying being a grandmother, also. Life is wonderful. Lou got up this evening to eat, and then he went back to bed. These darned colds do make folks feel miserable. I guess Ethel Newbold left Los Angeles today for her home in Salt Lake. Margie is well enough to take over her little family again. Ethel said in her letter she'd leave on Saturday. Violet and Yvonne are visiting out in Burbank with Sue and Bette and others, also. Well, of all things, our little Johnny has the mumps on the left side now! He just got over them on the right side, got to stay in bed again, poor little fellow.

Note from Mary

Regarding the bedroom swapping: "I like this! But I sure don't remember it. At this age, Janet and Joan were having lots of sibling trouble and Joan didn't want to share a room with Janet."

—Mary Marsh Tibbets



Annie and Elvie Bailey in 1910. Elvie fondly remembers her youth in August of 1951.



August 26, Sunday

I got up this morning and cooked a good breakfast for Lou; he went back to bed after eating. I do hope he will be able to check this miserable cold by doctoring and staying in bed again today. I was bothered this morning with a hurt in my back, just under the left shoulder blade, in the heart region. I thought I'd have to go back to bed, but it eased up. I talked to Donna on the phone; Janet has a cold. Johnny has mumps, too bad he couldn't have had both sides at once; it's so hard to keep him in bed. I do hope he will feel as



well with this side. Mary hasn't had them yet; Donna is keeping her away from children so she can't expose them. The Marshes sent a leg of lamb home with Rex yesterday. My pain got rather severe again. Lou got up to eat his lunch; he rubbed my back with Ben-Gay. I went to bed in my room and he back to his bed. After a few hours of rest I was relieved of the hurt so I got up and dressed. I watered the back lawn

and flowers. I'm thankful to be rid of that annoying hurt. I wonder what caused it? It made my left arm ache while it was bothering me. Donna phoned about 5 p.m. She said they'd stop by and take me to church. Mary and Johnny are staying home alone; Mary says she'll take care of Johnny, cute? The older girls both want to go to church and hear their daddy give his talk. We had a very nice meeting. Rex's talk was very interesting and well given. Donna played the piano for Eleanor Ramish to sing two lovely solos. Janet took the baby out when she started to fuss. Janet went to Wride's house with Kendall Little after church to a get together of the young folks. I had the pleasure of holding little Donna Kathleen while she took her bottle in church tonight. President David H. Cannon [*David Hoagland Cannon*] is very ill, he was operated on about two weeks ago for kidney stones. He took a turn for the worse yesterday. I hope and pray he will recover; he is a fine man.

August 27, Monday

Lou looked and felt a lot better this morning. He went to work; I'm so thankful he was able to check that miserable cold. The two days in bed helped a lot. My old neighbor, Mrs. Scott, phoned last evening, as I was about to leave for church. I promised I'd call her this morning. I did, and we had a nice visit over the phone. She wanted to tell me all about her granddaughter's wedding, Carolyn Jean Scott, now Mrs. Joel Dale Cohee. I told her I'd cut the Star News clipping with the picture of the bride and account of the wedding out for her. She doesn't take the paper. I cut Joan's out for her last year, Carolyn's sister. They both married doctors; one is a dentist, Joan's husband. She assists him in his office. Janet and Joan went to the beach for the day with

their cousins, the Oateses, in their station wagon. A young man from their ward drove the car for the girls. Lou stopped in an upholstering shop about ten days ago. He invited the manager to come and look at our over stuffed furniture to see what it would cost to have it done over. We are both tired of the old red mohair that has been on the couch and big chair for over 14 years. Mr. Williams came this evening. We picked out some pretty brocaded material, \$11.90 a yard. It is a lovely rose shade for the couch and nice cocoa shade, light brown, almost beige, for the big chair. Lou said we'd have the platform rocker done also, so we choose a nice green for that. Mr. Williams gave us a good price on the three pieces we believe, \$231.00. Lou paid \$68.50 down.

August 28, Tuesday

It looked like it was going to rain all morning. I believe it was raining in the mountains near us. Mr. Williams is going to come for our couch and big chair to reupholster it next week. When it comes back he is going to take our platform rocker, the one Lou gave me for my birthday several years ago. Now that I know they are going to be done up in such lovely materials, I'm anxious to have them made over nice and new, although it wasn't my idea to have them done. Charlie did the red mohair upholstering on the couch and big chair 14 or 15 years ago. It has worn wonderfully well, it is now worn thin on the arms where we put our hands, and we are tired of red heavy mohair. I phoned Violet, she is at Dolores's; she and Yvonne came back from Burbank yesterday. We made arrangements for her to visit with us Friday and Saturday. Yvonne will be at Andersen's I think. Violet says Dale wants her to come to their house. Those two kids have always enjoyed each other, sweet kids. My old neighbor, Mrs. Scott, phoned me this morning to tell me that Margaret Gaspar has another baby boy and he is a red head like the last baby boy. She has six small children now. I don't believe the last one is a year old yet. Well, bless her heart, she is a good mother and keeps her children so pretty and clean. The rain came this late afternoon, a nice soft downfall.

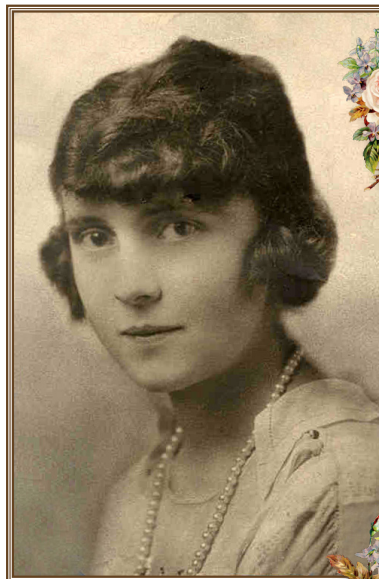
August 29 Wednesday

I was surprised this morning when I got a phone call from my cousin, Elizabeth Paul Foster. She and her daughter, Nancy, are visiting relatives of her husband in Azusa. She said they'd come to visit me if I'd tell them how to get to our house from the bus. I was delighted to have them; they arrived about 11 a.m. I had phoned Lou and he said he'd go up and get Donna for lunch on his lunch hour, so she could take us to Dolores's to see Violet. I fixed a lunch for the four of us. Donna took Daddy back to work and we used his car. He came home from work with his friend Bill. Donna brought the baby; she looked so cute in yellow cap with a bell on the point, and little yellow jacket and booties. It was surely nice of Lou to go up for them and let us use his car. I love him for the nice things he does for us. We had a grand visit with Elizabeth and Nancy. We heard all about Aunt Julie's funeral, her family at home, and etcetera. Violet was glad to visit with Elisabeth, too, she hasn't seen her since they were young girls. We took Elizabeth and Nancy to town about 3:30; they wanted to show around a bit. They were going to call someone in Glendale to pick them up to ride to Azusa where they are staying with this

person. Janet, Joan, and Franklin Bradshaw [*a girl*] went to the Pasadena Playhouse tonight with the Mutual to see a play. Rex called for Donna and baby after work. Franklin stayed all night with Joan. Rex finished Gordon Hodges's wall tonight.

August 30, Thursday

Mary has the mumps, Johnny just got over them! Our neighbor, Mrs. Stacy, came home from visiting her daughter in Chicago. I started a letter to my dear old friend, Emma Christensen, on Tuesday, but couldn't finish it until this afternoon. The dear old soul is very ill. Violet, Yvonne, and Annie went uptown in Los Angeles shopping today. Janet has a chest cold, which brings on asthma troubles. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning. I had just gotten out of the tub, had to go to the door with bathrobe on. Sr. Kunz and Sr. Doezie. I'm always happy to have the ladies come, sorry I looked such a mess. This afternoon when Lou came from work, we went to the market and bought a few groceries and vegetables. I cooked some nice fresh salmon for dinner. Lou had to go to his Sunday School board meeting in Monrovia this evening. Beverly, Annie, Yvonne, and Violet came over tonight. Violet is going to visit with us Friday and Saturday. Yvonne went back with the Andersens. Dale and she have something planned. Lou got home before the folks left. We had a nice visit. Violet and I slept together. We talked until midnight. She had a backache so I rubbed it with Ben-Gay and put my heating pad to it. We did our talking while she was "cooking" as she called it.



Mildred Bailey



Elvie Bailey 18 years old in 1910.



Raymond Clayton, Elaine Hoglund, Donna Renshaw with Beverly Andersen in front.

Violet and Elvie had a happy time looking at old photographs on August 31, 1951.

August 31, Friday

I got Lou's breakfast and his lunch up this morning, and then I kept quiet by reading so Violet could sleep as long as she liked, which was 9 a.m. We didn't do any more work than we had to do this day. We sat on the couch and looked through Mildred's picture album. It was fun to see all the old pictures when Violet was a little girl and I was a young married lady. There were many pictures of Donna, Beverly, Elaine, and Raymond when they were babies and some pictures taken before I was married. It brought back the good old days when we all lived home together, when our beloved mother was alive. We had many a good laugh over our clothes and hair dress. Mildred's sweet face was beautiful in all of her pictures; she surely was a beautiful girl. Donna came down and brought the baby. We enjoyed lunch together; Donna brought her mending. She patched and sewed on my sewing machine all afternoon. She accomplished a lot of mending before it was time to go meet Rex at Kunz's. He was a little later getting home from work as the job was almost out to Long Beach. John and

Florence Marsh were waiting to take Rex to meet Lewie; he is going on a fishing trip with Lewie and Ed Robinson and another friend of Lewie's. Joan cooked dinner for the family this evening, had it all ready and waiting for them. I fried a chicken this evening, which we enjoyed with mashed potatoes and vegetables and Jello salad.



Violet Bailey 10 years old.

September 1, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou, Violet, and me. We ate bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast, and cantaloupe. I have surely enjoyed these past two days with Violet visiting us. We haven't worried about housework, just kept it dusted and in order, but we have had a lot of fun talking over "days of yore" and bragging about our children. We enjoyed a bowl of chicken soup that I cooked yesterday for our lunch today. Lou cut the lawns and cleaned up the yard this morning. It's a lot of work, but surely looks nice when he cleans it up like that. This afternoon we took Violet for a ride, looking at pretty homes in Pasadena and Altadena. We ate a good dinner this evening in Crown Cafeteria. Violet packed her things together; we took her over to Dolores's about eight o'clock. The folks from Burbank were there when we arrived, Sue, Elaine, Bette, Ray, Shirley, and Kenny. The Andersens brought Lorene to the housewarming. She had a house slipper on her sprained ankle foot. I was glad she could get away from home for a while. Ray and Miriam came later, after Andersens took Lorene back. It was just the family. Jack Jones paid for cream and Dolores made the ice cream. Donna, Bette, and Beverly made the cakes. We bought a pretty bronze screen curtain for their living room fireplace, \$15.00 cash. They have a lovely home. Jennie Jones is in Salt Lake visiting her sister. Mary and Johnny stayed home tonight while Donna and girls came to the housewarming. Elaine Oates came with Donna and girls. Our baby looked pretty in little yellow bonnet and dress, a darling.

September 2, Sunday

Donna phoned this morning and made arrangements for us to meet her at Orange Grove and Sierra Madre Boulevard so the girls could ride to Sunday School with us. Donna did not go; Mary has the mumps, Johnny just got over them. Elaine O. was with Janet and Joan; she has been visiting out to Donna's a few days. We were invited to eat dinner with Donna and family. Our three lovely little ladies looked so pretty this morning. Sr. Burk gave our lesson in Sunday School; I enjoyed it a lot. The fast meeting was lovely as always. Lou bought two quarts of ice cream and we went out to Donna's; she had a lovely dinner all ready for us to sit down to. The baby was in her bassinet near the table. She was smiling and trying to talk, she is adorable. Rex is away on a fishing trip with his brother Lewie and Ed Robinson. Bishop Ernie Oates and son Ernie are away on a vacation trip, also. I played the game of "Monopoly" with Mary and Johnny. I was amazed at how well they understood the game, much better than I. The girls did the dishes. Lou and I came home to rest this afternoon; he likes his nap in his own home. Sue phoned to say Shirley and Kenny were coming out to see us if we'd be home this evening. Lou had

to go to church as he'd promised to lead the singing for genealogy meeting. He picked up Joan and Diane DeBry at the bus stop, and took them to church. Sue came with Kenny, Shirley, Elaine, and little Karen [*their daughter born in 1950*]. We had a nice visit with them. It was the first time here at this house for Elaine, Kenny, and Shirley. They ate with Lou and me when he came from church.

September 3, Monday—"Labor Day"

Louis and I took it literally, we both worked until fatigued. Lou took his bedroom furniture outside; he scraped the old paint off, sanded it and took it in his car to the shop and sprayed two coats of fast drying paint on them. He used a cream or buff shade, it looks very nice. By late afternoon we had the furniture back in the house with drawers filled again. Quick work, eh? That's my man! I put out a large washing, washed kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors, my limit. We both took naps for an hour. I talked to Donna on the phone; she had a busy day of work as usual. Joan and Diane DeBry went to a picture show in Pasadena. Diane stayed with Joan all night. Janet and Elaine O. stayed with a girlfriend last night. They went to the beach today with boyfriends, Warnie and two others.

Mary's mumps are about gone; Mrs. Bush phoned to see if Mary could come over and play with Dody as Dody's little sister, Candy, has the mumps now. Little Donna Kathleen makes all kinds of cute noises now, trying



Housewarming Parties

A housewarming party is a party traditionally held within approximately 90 days of moving into a new residence. It is an occasion for the hosts to present their new home to their friends, post moving, and for friends to give gifts to furnish the new home. Housewarming parties are generally informal. Usually there are no planned activities besides a possible tour.

The term "housewarming" is descended literally from the act of warming a new house, in the days before central heating. Each guest would bring firewood, and build fires in all the available fireplaces, offering firewood as a gift. Aside from warming the house, this was also believed to repel evil spirits by creating a protective atmosphere of warmth. Uninhabited houses were considered targets for vagrant spirits, and therefore used to require a certain level of cleansing before a house was safe to be occupied by young children. The origin is from the medieval times. -Wikipedia

to talk, she smiles so sweet. I'm sorry I can't be near to see her everyday, like I could the others when they were babies. Donna is expecting Rex back from his fishing trip up in the mountains. He got home about 10 p.m. He caught six fish, ate them up at camp, they were small ones.

September 4, Tuesday

There is a tinge of fall in the air these past few days. We usually have our real hot spell in the month of September, the week the children go back to school, which will be next Monday. I hope it won't be as hot as it has been sometimes for the poor kids. Janet went to the beach again this morning. She went with some young folks from the Las Flores Ward, Richard Jones, the Broadhead lad, and others. Warnie phoned and little brother Johnny answered the phone, he informed him as to where she was and who she was with! Warnie is Janet's favorite boyfriend. I was doing my ironing when Joan and Diane DeBry surprised me with a visit. These pretty little lassies were in their blue jeans and were barefooted. They tried to make me think they'd walked all the way from Sierra Madre; they had walked from Diane's home, about a mile from my house. Joan stayed with Diane last night. They ate some fruit and cookies here. Joan said she may come back later and ride home with her daddy at 4:30, but she did not come. My

hot water tank gave me a dreadful scare; it made a terrific noise. I thought an airplane was coming down on me; I was watering the hanging baskets and the tank was heating up at the time. Ah me, it looks like we'll have to shell out money for a new tank soon. I'll remember not to run the cold water while the tank is heating water. I was delighted when Gordon brought Ruby over to see our place tonight; she looks so much better. Violet and Yvonne left for Cedar City this evening on the Greyhound Bus at 9 p.m. I talked to Violet this afternoon.

September 5, Wednesday

Lou slept in this cool morning. The alarm didn't go off; he went to work without his breakfast or lunch, so I enjoyed an extra nap. I got up at 8:30 a.m. Violet and Yvonne left for home last night, they were here a month and it seems like about a week. These partings are hard, especially for Dolores and Violet. I wish they lived near enough for us to see them more often, once a year isn't enough. Janet went to the hospital with Warnie to see a friend of Warnie's. He broke his nose yesterday while playing football with Warnie, playing something; anyway, maybe it wasn't ball? I think his name is Bruce. Lou went to Highland Park to see Mr. Barton, he is feeling better, can walk around outside a little. He was operated on last July while we were on our vacation. Lou misses him at the shop. They have a girl, Florence, and a man, Mr. Johnston, working in Bart's place. Lou stopped at Andersen's to pick up an old ottoman Bill gave him. We are going to have it upholstered when we have the furniture done. We expected Mr. Williams to come for the couch and big chair this evening. He phoned me this morning, said he'd come tonight, but he'd be late, about 10 p.m. We waited up until 10:40, and then went to bed, as we knew he wouldn't come that late. I'm so thankful for the phone so I can talk to my Donna everyday; wish I could see the baby every day.

September 6, Thursday

Mrs. Williams phoned to tell me they couldn't get away last night, he came for the furniture this evening. It was real foggy this morning when we got up. Lou took his bedroom chair and mirror frame over to the shop to spray paint them; the same shade he put on the dresser and highboy. He brought them home this evening, all finished; they look nice. I'm glad his furniture is painted; it bothered me before, with the old paint peeling off. I spent most of the day mending and darning for Donna, socks mostly. Rex, Donna, and Joan called for me about 8 p.m. and took me to The Glendale Centre Theater to see Ruth and Nathan Hale's stage play, "Prelude to Love" in three acts. It was a good play. I enjoyed every minute of it. Br. and Sr. Hale used to live in

the Pasadena Ward and were active in our Mutual. The little theater seats about two hundred people; we had a full house, most of the folks were from our ward, East Pasadena. I do enjoy the center stage idea. I love to watch the people around the stage, as well as the cast on the stage. The Hales wrote this lovely production around a very talented young girl, Pearlyne Crowley, a very excellent pianist. I could enjoy that production again. The cast was all fine. Jane Russell's brother, Wally, took a leading part; the boy is okay. Lou paid for Donna's and my ticket, he went to a Sunday School stake board party. I wish he could have gone with us to see this darling play.

September 7, Friday

We had a heavy fog again this morning, but 'twas clear by... oh oh! I'm wrong. It was sunny this morning for a change. I'd forgotten. We've had some foggy mornings lately and when I started to write I thought this one was too, but I was delighted to see the lovely sunny morning when I woke up. Joan brought some skirts down last evening in a shopping bag. She had taken the hems down, for me to hem up on the machine. Our Joan has grown this summer. She looked so pretty last night. Janet took care of baby and Mary and Johnny while we were at the theater last night. Donna came by for me this evening; we went to town. We parked in a lot near Sears; we couldn't get into the Sears parking lot, too many cars. Friday night is always a bad night for parking. Donna had Mary, Dody Bush, and Joan with her. Janet had gone out with Warnie, I believe. Donna bought Mary a pair of school shoes in Sears with the \$5.00 that her Daddy Lou gave her. Rex gave her \$10; she bought two tee shirts and two pair of blue jeans for Johnny and a cotton school dress for Mary. Her money was spent quick. I bought three pair of socks for Mary. We looked for a dress for Joan but gave up. Rex wanted Donna to hurry home; she phoned him from town, his folks were waiting. John and Florence Marsh went out to Sierra Madre tonight; took a pretty little cotton dress she made for Mary; bless her heart. They are so good.

September 8, Saturday

Lou went to talk to a man about having his car painted this morning. Donna brought Joan down to our house about 11 a.m., she had the baby with her. Oh, she is a darling, she's so pretty and so happy, we all love her. Lou took Joan and me to town. He let us out on Green Street back of Grants. We went in the back way. Lou went to Andersen's to get the Queen Ann Legs that Bill gave him for our ottoman; Bill gave Lou the ottoman frame last Wednesday. Joan found two cotton dresses in Grants that she liked; I thought they were pretty, also. I bought both of them as they were about

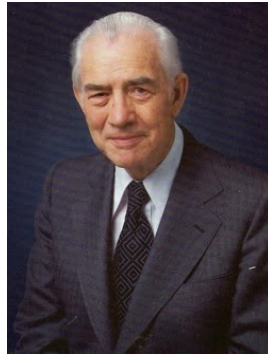


In front of the Hale Centre Theater at 418 East Colorado Boulevard in August 1951. Admission was \$1.20. The sign on the front says "Prelude to Love." <http://gatheringgardiners.blogspot.com>

the same price as one dress in the other stores we'd looked at. One was \$5.95 and the other \$4.77. I hope Janet will like them, too, so she can wear one to school some time. Joan wanted a new dress to start school in so we gave her the birthday gift early. I sewed all afternoon; I put a new zipper in Joan's gym shorts, and one of her cotton dresses. We took Joan home about 5 p.m.; she had an appointment at 5:30 to help some lady in Sierra Madre with a party that she was giving. Joan took care of the children while the dinner was on and did up the dishes after. She earned \$3.50 I believe. Janet had a baby-sitting job tonight, too, at the little boy, Rod's place. I had several severe heart pains while I was doing the dishes; I didn't mention them to Lou, but I had to lie down for about an hour before I could fix my hair for bed. Dody and Candy Bush are staying until Sunday afternoon with Donna and family. Their folks are away, they came yesterday noon.

September 9, Sunday

Lou and I called for Rex, Janet, and Joan, this morning, a few minutes to nine. We were in our seats by 9:10 a.m. in Monrovia Ward chapel. We had good view seats, but had to sit one hour before conference time to hold the seats. It was a very lovely conference. Apostle Mark E. Petersen was our visitor from Salt Lake. I think he is one of our church's best speakers. President Hunter conducted and gave a fine talk. Dr. D.K. Broadhead gave an excellent talk, also. Br. Eddie Kawai was called on and he gave a lovely talk, his testimony was so sweet and humble; he has just been made a member of the Pasadena Ward bishopric. Elder Petersen's discourse was last and very forceful and effective. The South Pasadena Ward choir furnished the music, also excellent. We took folks home. Donna had dinner ready; she still has the two little Bush girls, Dody and Candy. Their folks will be home this afternoon. They are real nice children. Lou and I took Donna, Janet, and Joan to the Las Flores Ward dedication. We got there an hour early to get a good seat. They have a beautiful new chapel. It was a lovely program, two hours long, which means we sat for three hours. Jennie Jones had the choir, they sang "Let the Mountains Shout for Joy," and the soul stirring "Hosanna Anthem." The congregation came in at the given signal to sing "The Spirit of God." Apostle Mark E. Petersen gave the dedication prayer and a fine address. We took Donna and the girls home. We saw many old friends; I was happy to talk to Sarah Booth after the dedication.



Mark Edward Petersen

(November 7, 1900—January 11, 1984) was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1944 until his death. Born in Salt Lake City, Utah, he filled the vacancy in the Quorum caused by the excommunication of Richard R. Lyman. Petersen had become managing editor of the church-owned Deseret News in 1935 and editor in 1941.

As a young boy, Petersen was a newspaper carrier, and he also helped in his father's construction business. Later, he attended the University of Utah and served a mission for the LDS Church in Nova Scotia. In pursuing a career, he became a reporter for the Deseret News and continued working for the paper for sixty years, advancing to the position of president and chairman of the board. Petersen wrote numerous editorials and published more than forty books and many pamphlets used in the church's missionary effort.

In April 1944, while serving as general manager of the Deseret News, Petersen was called to be a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. In his calling as an apostle, he directed the church's public information programs and served on the Military Relations Committee. He was an adviser to the Relief Society, the Indian Affairs Committee, and the Music Committee. He served as president of the West European Mission for more than six years. Petersen was also involved in many community affairs. He was closely associated with the Boy Scouts of America and was a recipient of the Silver Antelope Award.

-Wikipedia

A Br. Smith came up to Lou after the dedication and told him he looked just like Mr. John Foster Dulles, author of the Japanese Peace Treaty. We ate a bite at 5 p.m.; Lou went to see his friend, Ray Cazel this evening. He is sick with T.B. He has been down over a year. I was very fatigued from the six hours in conference sessions, so I laid on my bed for an hour until heart pains left me. Lou had a flat tire when he started home from Ray Cazel's, the first flat in a long, long time.



John Foster Dulles



Lou Renshaw

September 10, Monday

Our girls, Janet and Joan, are back in school again. Warnie called to take Janet to school. They'll go to different schools this year. Warnie graduated from John Marshall last term, he is going to the Pasadena City College (PCC) this year. Joan goes to a new school, too, she started at the Wilson Jr. High this morning with her two girl friends, Mary Wride and Diane DeBry. The three girls slept in Marshes' little garage house last night so all could go to school together the first day. Donna cooked breakfast for eleven this morning; the two little Bush girls were still with them, their folks got home late last night. Johnny and Mary go back to school on Thursday; the Sierra Madre Schools are a few days later in starting this fall than the Pasadena Schools. I went to town on the bus this morning. I'd forgotten the Broadway Store was closed until 12:30, so I had some time to wait. I did it looking around in the Woolworth's Store next door. I bought some greeting cards and gum. I talked to Marie Bourne while waiting; she works in Broadway. I bought a crystal cake dish on a stand and had it sent to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hays from us and Rex and Donna. Their reception is going to be next Friday evening. I hope we can go, I do like Bob and his parents; they are swell people. This evening Lou went with Mr. Edgecomb to look at a lot that Mr. E. is going to build a house on. When he came back he put a new chrome strip on our car fender. He also fixed a tire that went flat on him last evening.

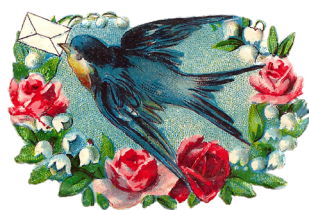


September 11, Tuesday

It was another cool foggy morning; I enjoy them. I can work better when it's cool. I did my washing today, my heavy white bedspread was a bit hard to handle when wet, causing me a little heart distress. I rested a half hour on Lou's bed after the clothes were all out. I was just about to clean up the house a bit when my doorbell chimed and I had company. It was Lorene, Miriam, and the little girls, Miriam's mother, her sister, and Aunt May. I was very happy to see them; we had a nice visit; sorry the house wasn't in best order, but they looked through and said it was a sweet little home. It was too late to mop up the floors as planned when they left. A Mr. Needle came to give us an estimate on the tile job Lou wants done in our bathroom. He suggested we cut down the cabinet to the level of the lavatory bowl and make a Pullman out of it. I like the idea, so did Lou when he came home. He is anxious to get started on the carpenter part of the job now. Our car is in the paint shop for a new paint job, same shade of blue. Lou is having new seat covers put on also. Lou has been looking at new cars, I'm glad he is going to settle for a new paint job instead. Oh, I wish Rex and Donna had a good car; their poor old Pontiac is shot. I had a nice visit with Donna over the phone tonight, after the children were in bed. Lou rode home with Bill, the shop's installation man. Lou stopped at William's Shop to see how our set was coming. It wasn't there?

September 12, Wednesday

I vacuumed the living room and dinette this morning. I gave it a good cleaning so our nice new reupholstered furniture will have a clean home to come to. Lou called in William's Shop again tonight, on his way home from work. The set still wasn't there, it was sent out to have the legs stained and varnished to look new. Mr. W. said he'd bring the set to us tomorrow. I'm anxious to see how it looks with the new upholstery on. The installation man, Bill, at Gordon's shop is taking Lou to work and bringing him home while our car is in the paint shop. I hope we get it out Friday, as promised, cause I want to go to Bob Hays's wedding reception that night. I felt better than usual today. I was able to wash up the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors this afternoon. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, are planning a trip next week. I told her I'd take care of her cat. They love that cat, so I hope I can keep him happy for them; Lou will take care of the watering for them. They kept our lawns and flowers watered when we were vacationing in July. Donna phoned me this evening; she had been to Mutual to help teach a group of young girls to sing a song, which will be sung on a Sunday evening program soon. Miriam Summerhays asked Janet and Joan to sing a duet; Donna suggested the group instead. The girls were willing to sing the duet, but they'll sing with the group now. Donna had a talk with Bishop Summerhays about working in Primary. I hope she can stay out until the baby is a little older, so does she. Joan played a little joke on sister Janet, she slipped a note of admiration (supposedly written by a boy) into Janet's school notebook; it had them all fooled. I had a good laugh when Donna told me about it.



September 13, Thursday

Lou told me to stay in bed this morning, he said he'd buy some lunch, bless him. I had a rather restless night, with heart distress and asthma. Of course the spray gives relief from the difficult breathing, which is a wonderful blessing. Enough about my troubles, I'm sick and tired of them, anyway. Our little Mary and Johnny start back to school today. I put fresh roses in the house this morning. I have surely enjoyed our lovely flowers this summer, a fresh bouquet every other day. I did my ironing, Mrs. Williams phoned to tell us they couldn't bring the set out today, it will come tomorrow. After dinner this evening, Lou took a walk. He went up on Colorado Boulevard to look over some used cars for sale. He'd like to buy another car for Rex and Donna; the old one is "all shot." He was interested in a 1940 Buick for sale for \$500. While we were talking about it, Rex and Donna came with the family, all but Janet, she was babysitting at Bushes'. Lou told them about the car; they went to look at it on their way home. I was delighted to see my little Marshes tonight. Our car has been in the shop being painted all week, I couldn't get out to see them. The baby looked so pretty in little yellow nightie and blanket. Rex phoned after he got home to say the car looked good to him; the children thought it was swell. He'll come down tomorrow evening after work and drive the car around.



1940 Buick

September 14, Friday

I took my bath before getting dressed this morning. It was a warm sunny morning, which turned into a hot day; typical of our September weather here. I patched an apron and mended my robe and did a little hand washing. Annie phoned, she said that Blanche got a letter from Frances H. telling of the passing away, very suddenly, of her father, Thomas Strong. He was mowing his lawn and dropped dead. I will send a condolence card from our Strong's Family Society. Joan and girl friend, Diane DeBry, came here this afternoon after school. Joan left her books here and they went uptown to buy a wallet for Joan. She bought the wallet in Nash's Store. Diane's mother works in Nash's and they paid her a call. Rex came by after his work and waited until Lou came. He was a little later because of going to paint shop to get his car. The car looks lovely, like brand new. It is the same pretty blue when it was new. Lou had beautiful new seat covers put on, also. Rex and Lou went to a garage near by to try out the Buick car they are interested in buying for Rex and family. They tried out one or two others at a different lot. They will shop around

a bit more. Mr. Williams brought our set back, he did a nice job of upholstering, but we were disappointed that he forgot to cover the wood panels with the material. He will do it next Monday, he says. I like the rose couch, but the chocolate brown chair looks a bit dull to me. I'll like it better when the panels are covered. Rex and Donna came down about 8:15. We went to Bob and Mary Hayses' wedding reception in Belvedere Ward. They both looked sweet. Mary and Johnny went to a drive-in theater with the Bushes' tonight. Mary slept with Dody Bush. There was a carnival in Garvanza Ward tonight, so Andersens couldn't go to the wedding reception. Joan took care of the baby tonight; Janet went to a picture show with her girlfriends.



*Brian & Eula McCarver, Mary & Bob Hays, June & Harold Hays
Mary's father died long before the wedding. Brian is her brother. June and Harold Hays were neighbors to the Renshaws starting in 1934.*

September 15, Saturday

I wrote a letter of condolence to Frances Helman. Her father passed away a few days ago while he was out mowing his lawn. I also sent a card to the family, from our Strong's Society. Lou worked for Gordon today, some extra work needed to get out. Mr. Needles came this afternoon; his little daughter forgot to tell him that Lou phoned to say he wouldn't be here until five. He says he'll come back later. I vacuumed and cleaned the two bedrooms, under much stress and difficulty. Oh, you dear people who can breathe with ease, you just can't realize how great your blessing. Between heart distress and asthma along with a high blood pressure, ah me! Well, thank God for the asthma spray. I'd get along okay if I didn't have to work. They say, "The first hundred years are the hardest." I'm over half way through my first hundred, ha ha! Mr. Needles came again this evening and he and Lou talked over the tile job for

our bathroom. We picked out the tile. Lou is going to do the carpenter work, take out the old cabinet, and build a new one and case in the bowl to make a Pullman style bathroom. It will be lovely. Lou and I ate a nice dinner at Fisher's, then went to see Donna and family. Janet was babysitting; Joan was going somewhere to babysit. We took Rex, Donna, and the little ones for a ride. We stopped to look at a few used cars. Lou will buy it for Rex and Donna if they can find one they like for about \$500. They like a 1941 Buick they've looked at twice; it is a nice looking car.



A 1941 Buick

September 16, Sunday

This is our 37th wedding anniversary. It has been a good marriage; we still love each other as much or more. It was clear and warm the first thing this morning, a hot day ahead. I didn't rest at all well. I propped up on pillows all night, asthma troubles brought on heart distress. Lou was building his bathroom Pullman cabinet. He had to get up early and start to lay it out. He tore out the old cabinet while I cooked his breakfast. He had some forms in

for the new cabinet before he had to get dressed up for Sunday School to direct the music. He was so interested in his work he hated to stop. I went back to bed after Lou left. I put a mustard plaster on my chest, it was plenty hot, but it helped the congestion and dreadful coughing. Lou brought some cherry pie and milk home for his lunch. He went to Sunday School union meeting in Monrovia this afternoon; I rested. Donna phoned to congratulate us on our wedding anniversary. I'm thinking of Al Hoglund; he died on our wedding anniversary four years ago, or is it five? Four, I believe. This evening Lou and I ate our dinner at the Chinese Restaurant near our place. We had the full dinner, teapot and all. The tiny teacups or bowls intrigued me into drinking some black tea, the first I've tasted in about 30 years. I still love the taste of tea. It's the English in me, eh? I try to keep our "Word of Wisdom," so tea and coffee are out. Bob Austin brought Lou home from union meeting; he came in the house, I was still resting on my bed.

Lou and Bob drank some cold buttermilk. After church tonight Lou and I went over to visit with the Andersens. Janet went to a fireside with the young Fuller boy and her friend. Joan went home with the Wrides. Tonight Bill gave me a tiny washing machine to give Mary. It's surely cute, made of white plastic. It winds up and the dasher works.

September 17, Monday

It has been a hot smoggy day. I did my washing, taking my time. I felt much better than yesterday. Mr. Williams came this afternoon to get our platform rocker to reupholster. He also took the wood panels off the big chair and couch to pad and cover them. I rested about two hours.

I made arrangements with Donna over the phone to go with me downtown this evening to the Broadway to buy a wedding gift for us to send Dorothy, Helen Hoglund Reed's daughter. Her reception is Saturday the 22nd, here in Pasadena at the home of her aunt. Rex came by for Lou. They looked for about two hours at used cars. The Buick they were interested in doesn't look as good to them now, so they'll shop around a bit more. I hope they will land a good buy, one they will enjoy and be happy to ride in and give them a lot of long service; they need it. Donna came down for me about 8 p.m. The Andersens came over, Beverly and Annie went to town with us. Bill stayed here and helped Lou work on the framework for the Pullman he is building. I let Annie take the money to buy a wedding gift for her and Lorene to send Dorothy. She bought one dozen pretty drinking glasses, \$2.50. Donna and I bought a set of eight glass serving trays and cups for \$2.50. Donna bought four pair socks for Janet and Joan. I bought Mary two pair. I treated to Frosty Freeze cones on the way home. We brought ice cream cones to Bill and Lou. The Andersens brought a large sack of canned foods to Donna; bless 'em. Bill had given me the washer for Mary; Lou sent floor tile samples to Johnny to play with. I gave Bev my red sandals.

September 18, Tuesday

It has been another scorcher of a day. I watered the back lawns and flowers and hanging baskets after Lou left for work at 8 a.m. before it got too warm. I kept the house darkened to keep out as much heat as possible. I did the ironing, which didn't make me feel any cooler. I spent the afternoon on Lou's bed; his room is cooler than any other. I talked to Donna on the phone; the baby is such a good little darling. It was so warm all night she slept in a little shirt and diaper, no nightie. This evening Rex took the family out to look at cars, some that he and Lou saw last night. He had a Sunday School meeting tonight so they couldn't look very long. Joan had to go help a lady do her housework after school, so she couldn't go. Lou spent a busy evening laying out the Pullman cabinet in our bathroom; it is shaping up fine. We will be sending for the tile man soon. I phoned Donna tonight; she said they



*1940 Packard felt too big for the Marsh family.
Too big for a family of seven? Times have sure changed.*

took a ride in the blue Packard, 1940, lovely to ride in, but too big. They felt like they were riding in a hearse. They'll look some more, maybe Sunday afternoon. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, joined us this evening in our little patio cabaña where it was nice and cool, a refreshing treat from the heat in the house. They are leaving in the morning for a vacation trip up north. They expect to be away about two weeks. They brought eight cans of cat food and a quart of milk for me to feed their pet cat. Lou will look after the yard. They are fine neighbors; she gave me the key to her house in case it is necessary to get into the place.

September 19, Wednesday

It was warm all night; I spent a restless night with difficult breathing, pains in my heart region and poor circulation in my arms and legs. Poor Grama Elvie is in a bad way, eh?" It was sunny and warm first thing again this morning. Sr. Stephens phoned me and asked me to take part on the Relief Society conference program with Donna, in seven-minute mother and grandmother talks. Oh, I would love to do it for them; it was a nice compliment to me that they thought of me. Of course Donna would be excellent in her part; she does everything so well. I had to tell her about my heart condition and feeling so miserable. I know my qualifications and limit. I wish my health was better, so many things I'd love to do, but God has blessed me so very much I must not complain. Sr. Stephens phoned Donna this afternoon; she will give the talk for the mother part. They'll find another grandmother; sorry I'm not well enough. Donna is also giving the first lesson in Relief Society this season; the Theology lesson on Origin and Analysis of the Book of Mormon. I spent most of the afternoon in bed. I got up and dressed just before Lou got home. I prepared dinner for us. Lou worked on the bathroom; we'll have a lovely bathroom when the tile man does his work. Mr. Williams brought the covered panels back for the couch and big chair. They look much better now.

September 20, Thursday

It was another hot day, I'm thankful that I have felt better today. My heart hurt for about an hour this morning, so I had to lie down, but I felt a lot stronger this afternoon. Glad I was able to cook breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. I'll feel better when our weather cools off, everyone will, eh? I received a nice letter from Frank Bailey, reminding me of Aunt Ray's 85th birthday on September 23. I'm glad he is so thoughtful as I do like to mail her a greeting card and I sometimes forget. Aunt Ray raised Frank and Esther from babies. Aunt Esther died when little Esther was six weeks old. I talked to Annie on the phone; she was going to her club party at Isabel Thomas's home. I walked to our mailbox to mail Aunt Ray's birthday card. I addressed a birthday card to sister Sue and put \$2.00 in it. I will mail it next Monday; 26th is her day. My Joanie's birthday is the 29th of September. I let her have her two cotton print dresses early to wear to opening day of school. Janet can

wear one when she likes. Janet had the blue and brown plaid dress on Sunday; she looked sweet in it. My girls look sweet in everything. Stop bragging Grama! I talked to Donna on the phone; she says the bishop has found a job in Mutual for her as music director. He has it all worked out; Ella Wride will call for Donna and bring her home. Rex can take care of the little ones that night; the two older girls will be in Mutual. Donna would rather do most anything else, but she will try to do her best. They put her to work last night; she is used to playing the piano, not leading the singing. She is good at anything, bragging again, ha ha! Lou phoned this morning and said he was having a man bring a Pontiac car out to the shop for him to look at. He wants to give our car to Donna and Rex. Gordon Hodges bought a beautiful new car last evening. P.S. The Pontiac car was sold, so that's that!

September 21, Friday

I sat propped up on pillows again last night, the heart pains left in the night sometime, and I got to sleep. I was very happy this morning when I got up to find no heart distress. The asthma condition is a little better, too. I know it isn't good for my heart condition to use the spray too often, but I have to have relief from the difficult breathing. Fighting for my breath is even worse on the heart than the spray, so what? Mr. Needles, the tile man, came this morning and started the work in our bathroom. It is going to be lovely with the Pullman and shower. Donna had a busy day. Joan's Beehive girl's Mutual class are having a progressive dinner tonight. The main course is at Donna's house. She was making the potato salad. Sr. Warnick is baking a ham, someone else the rolls and etcetera. Other homes have salads and desserts and etcetera. Donna has been relieved of her theology lesson next month. The regular teacher got back from her vacation in time to take over. Grama Marsh let Janet have \$5.00 to buy material for a new dress, which she is going to help her make tomorrow. She is dear, that blessed Grama Marsh. This evening Lou and I ate a sandwich and pie. I had a salad, not sandwich, in Snyder's Café. We went to the Hancock Music Company to look at R.C.A. television sets. While watching the set we were surprised to see Bill and Laura Johnson with their five boys on the screen.

The boys all played violins, a thrill for us. We then went to Gibson's Music Company. The man at Gibson's offered us a better deal on the same R.C.A. set. Both sets were \$315.00 each but installation was cheaper here.

Above is an advertisement for RCA television from 1951. Using inflation calculator the \$315 TV in 1951 is equal to a \$2,883 TV in 2015. It is interesting to note the amazing progress in quality and size since the early televisions were made. Also, the fact that in today's dollars, television is a bargain compared to 1951.



Dorothy, Ronald, & Tricia Erickson circa 1955. Photo from Family Search.

September 22, Saturday

We let the Gibson music man talk us into bringing one of his R.C.A. televisions into our home for over the weekend to try it out. He said he'd give us \$20.00 for our radio, but we've decided not to part with the radio. They brought the television this afternoon. Mr. Needles finished the Pullman job in our bathroom about 2 p.m. We are delighted with it; it surely is pretty, peach with maroon. We paid him \$116.00. Mr. Williams brought the green platform rocker back, after Lou went up to talk to them this afternoon. It looks lovely with the new green upholstery. Janet went with her daddy this morning to Grama Marsh's to have her dress made. Grama bought the material, also. Rex worked with his father and Lewie today. Janet went to a wedding reception with Warnie tonight; one of his friends. She went to a slumber party later, one of her girlfriends, McBride's, I think. Lou and I went to Dorothy and Ronald Erickson's wedding reception. It was in the lovely home of her aunt and uncle, the Maurice Dryers of Pasadena. Dorothy is Helen Hoglund Reed's daughter. It was a very nice reception. Dorothy was a beautiful bride, he a handsome groom. Blanche and Helen looked lovely in formal gowns. Dorothy and Ronald were married September 20 in the St. George Temple. We saw Blanche and her family, daughters and sons-in law, and son Bill and wife and children. Oscar looked fine. LaRue and Norman Judd and two children were there. I was surprised to learn that the groom is a nephew of Althea Robinson, her sister's boy. Larry Robinson was at the front door; Althea cut the cake and served us a delicious iced punch, nuts, mints and large piece of wedding cake. Sue, Elaine, and Ernie came. Rex didn't get home in time for them to come. Bill, Annie, and Lorene came over to our house after the reception to see our new things, bathroom tile, re-upholstery, and "try out" television.



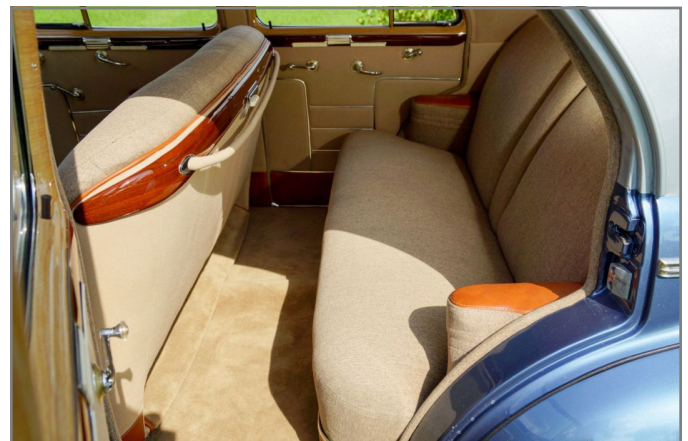
This is a perfectly restored 1941 Oldsmobile like the one the Marshes bought on September 23, 1951.

September 23, Sunday

Florence Marsh sent a leg of lamb home last night for Donna to cook today. She is surely grand to her children. I didn't feel well enough to rush around this morning to get dinner started before dressing for Sunday School, so I stayed home and took my time. I had a nice fried chicken dinner ready for Lou when he arrived home from Sunday School. Donna's children came as far as Sierra Madre Boulevard on their bus; Lou picked them up there and took them to Sunday School. Janet was in Pasadena; she went to a slumber party at a girlfriend's home. She went to Sunday School from the friend's house. Rex brought the family over after dinner; he took Lou, Donna, and Joan in their car to look at used cars. Daddy said he'd buy one for them if they can find what they like for \$500. The children enjoyed television all afternoon. Janet has a slight head cold; she took a nap on the couch. The baby slept a while, I gave her a bottle feeding at 3:40 p.m. She is surely growing, is so cute and pretty. She smiles and tries to talk, she is adorable. The folks came home with a nice looking car; they had bought an Oldsmobile, '41, two-tone shades of blue, nice and clean inside and out. Everyone is happy about it. It looks swell, now if it will run as well. Only time will tell, eh? It cost \$513.85 with the old car. Donna went to church to rehearse a song with Beehive girls. They picked the baby up later. The girls stayed for the night meeting. I didn't feel up to going out. Lou and I enjoyed our new R.C.A. television tonight.

September 24, Monday

Donna came for me about 10:40 a.m. in their new car bought last evening. She took me downtown to the Mutual Savings, where I drew out \$818.00 from our savings; it left \$1,000. We went to the Bank of America to deposit the money. Lou has several big checks written to draw from our bank account; \$500 for the Oldsmobile, \$122.50 to the upholstery man, \$150 down payment to the television man, Mr. Needles, \$116 for tile work, and other smaller ones. So we had to dip into our savings. Donna and I did a little shopping in Grants. I bought a small night case for \$3.60 to give Joan on her birthday. Donna looked at ukuleles in the music store while I was in the bank. They want to buy Joan a ukulele for her birthday. It is \$9.95 for the one Donna likes best. We ate



In 1951 two bench seats in the Oldsmobile were plenty of room for a family of seven.

lunch here at home; Donna did some sewing on my machine. I darned two small holes in the car's two front doors. Donna sewed a patch on the seat cover in the driver's seat. Joan had a head cold, she stayed out of school; she took care of the baby, with a mask on nose and mouth. The baby slept most, if not all the while Donna was away. The little Gale girl came to Donna's this afternoon; Donna takes care of her a few days a week. Mr. Williams brought the extra button and sewed it in the green chair; it looks better. Lou put the legs on the green ottoman. His electric drill broke; he had to fix it. The Gibson television man came this late afternoon and put up the antenna on our chimney, we had excellent pictures tonight.

September 25, Tuesday

Barbara Stanton phoned this morning to say her mother, Inis, says to just put her and Bob on the program as soloists. She isn't sure yet just what they will sing. Inis is working so she couldn't phone. I talked to Bob on the phone last night, he told me Inis was working for an insurance company and she'd be out until about 10 p.m. Ovena Stonebraker asked them to each sing a solo in our Sunday night meeting next Sunday. Inis said she wanted Donna to accompany them. I didn't feel like doing the washing today, so I just dusted up the house a bit and cleaned up the patio cabaña. Lou made a nice looking panel door to hang in the bathroom cabinet; he was in the garage working on it when the block teachers

arrived this evening. Br. Young and Br. Ramish came and Lou came in while they were here. A strange coincidence, all three of us had purchased new televisions this past weekend. Rex had a Sunday School correlation meeting tonight; he left the family off here while he went to church. We enjoyed a good moving picture over television, "The Sins of the Children." It was wonderful to have my little Marshes all here and entertain them so well with this excellent play. It was just about finished when Rex came for them; he waited for them to see the end.

September 26, Wednesday

Today is sister Susie's birthday; she is 60 years old today. Ah me! It really doesn't seem possible. Come December, I'll be 59 years old. I used to think folks were very old indeed, at 60. Strange, how our conception of life does change with our years, eh? I did my washing this morning, dusted up the house a little and rested on the couch this afternoon. I enjoyed our new television while resting. I saw the "Billie Burke Show," she is in her sixties and looks about 35. The Edgecomb cat knows where his food is coming from, he was at the door early when Lou left for work this morning. They've been gone a week today. We got a pretty postcard from them, they're camping in the Redwood Forest a night or two. Joan came this afternoon from her school; she stayed after school for some athletics club exercises. Anyway, she thought she'd wait and ride home with her daddy, but missed him, so she ate dinner with us. Diane DeBry and mother called for Joan about 7 p.m. and took her to Sr. Green's home for a Beehive girl and mother party. Donna met Joan at Green's home. This evening Lou and I rode out to Burbank to wish Sue a "Happy Birthday." Elaine and children were there, Annie and Beverly left early to pick Bill up at work, Ray and Miriam and the two little girls and Lorene. Sue treated to cake and sherbet. I didn't eat any. Sue got some lovely cards and gifts. We sent \$2.00 in our card, as did Annie, Bev, and Lorene. The sisters were all present except Violet. We do miss our little Violet.

September 27, Thursday

Our hot spell is broken and we have that feeling of fall in the air. I like it much better. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning; she was going to take baby to the doctor this afternoon with her when she

went for her last check up. She wanted to have the baby weighed. One of the girls will go along to hold the baby while the doctor is checking Donna. The Edgecomb's cat was on hand again early for his breakfast. They'll be coming home in a week. I did my ironing this afternoon. This evening Lou worked in Edgecomb's yard, cutting lawns and watering. It was a big job as the grass was too long and thick. We enjoyed television tonight. Art Baker's "You Asked For It" was a very entertaining program. Rex took the family to see the County Fair this evening. Janet had been, so she stayed home with the baby. The fair is in Pomona. Blondie, one of our goldfish, died in the night, last night, I guess.

September 28, Friday



You Asked for it

You Asked for It was a human interest television show created and hosted by Art Baker. Initially titled The Art Baker Show, the program originally aired on American television between 1950 and 1959. Later versions of the series were seen in 1972, 1981, and 2000.

On the show, viewers were asked to send in postcards describing something that they wanted to see on television, such as the reenactment of William Tell shooting an apple off his son's head. (1950 US national archery champion Stan Overby performed the feat, shooting an apple off his assistant's head.)

The show was originally broadcast live, so some of the riskier propositions took on added elements of danger and suspense. A segment where animal trainer and stuntman, Reed Parham wrestled a huge, deadly anaconda, for example, nearly became disastrous until assistants interceded with guns drawn, visibly unnerving host Art Baker.

—Wikipedia

On one slow afternoon, I brought in the You Asked For It tape available from Shokus Video (now offered on DVD as well), and we watched it. My friend remembered that, like the big money quiz shows later in the decade, this little series was also partially "controlled" - or fixed, if you prefer. Unusual acts or stunts would be submitted to the producers, who would fabricate letters requesting these things, and it would be the faces of the production or clerical staff that would appear on the Skippy Peanut Butter jars, representing these non-existent viewers.

<http://betterlivingtv.blogspot.com/>

Donna phoned this morning, and said the Relief Society Presidency asked her to give the theology lesson after all. The regular teacher phoned and said her little boy was ill and she couldn't take it. He has polio in the worst form. I hope and pray he'll come out of it okay. It's too bad they didn't let it go as first planned, Donna was studying on it until she heard the teacher was home from her vacation and would take the lesson. I stayed with the baby while Donna went to the union meeting at Monrovia Ward. Sr. Adel Bird gave the theology lesson in union meeting. I enjoyed our darling baby, Donna Kathleen. I kept her dry and fed. Donna gave her the bath when she got home. She is such a sweet happy baby. Little Carol Gale came about noon; Donna takes care of her a few afternoons each week. Donna fixed a nice lunch for us when she got home. Sr. Kunz took her and brought her back. I ironed two pieces and then Donna finished it up while I mended a slip for Janet. Donna and Johnny brought me home about 4:35. Joan was home with the baby and Carol. Mary went to the library with Dody Bush. Joan started the dinner so they could go shopping tonight. Rex phoned when he was ready to go home and Donna called by for him at Kunz's. Lou worked in Edgecomb's yard again tonight, cut lawns and watered. Rex and Donna came by about 10 p.m. They had been block teaching. Rex isn't working tomorrow so they'll shop then. We all enjoyed television. Annie left this evening for Utah, on the bus. She will visit Violet a day or two in Cedar City, then go to Salt Lake to Relief Society Conference.

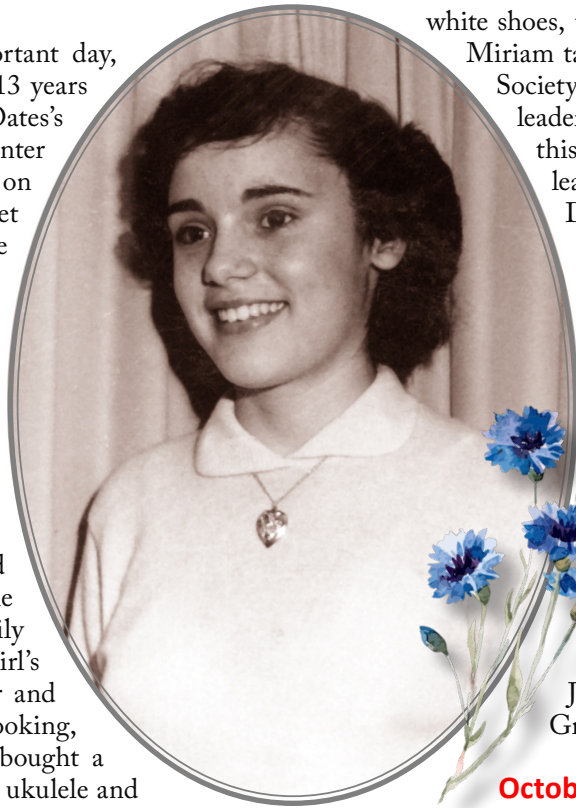
September 29, Saturday

Today is Joan's birthday, an important day, it's the first teen birthday for her, 13 years old. Lou went down to Ernie Oates's gas station to see about some carpenter work he wants done. He worked on the doors for our bathroom cabinet when he came back. He made some good looking panel doors. He went to the hardware store, got hinges and catches, came back and hung the doors. Donna and Joan came for me about 12:30. We went to town to buy a birthday gift for Joan. I bought her a felt purse, \$2.09 with tax, the envelope style; the schoolgirls like this style. Joan chose a dark blue. We met Janet and her girlfriend in Grants Store. She had stayed with this girl and family all night. I can't remember the girl's name, but we took her home later and saw her twin brother, both nice looking, they have a lovely home. Donna bought a \$10.00 ukulele for Joan; she plays a ukulele and sings very well. Grampa and I gave Joan two cotton dresses two weeks ago; we also gave her the little overnight case.

It's Ginny DeBry's birthday today, too, 9 years old. She is Diane's sister. Joan bought a fancy little perfume bottle with an atomizer; I gave her some of my violet perfume when we got home. She gave it to little Ginny at the Brookside Park picnic tonight. I also bought Janet a felt purse; she chose a gray one. Donna bought a few little items, rubber pants for baby and panties for Mary and a plaid blouse for Joan. Donna had a busy afternoon; she made a birthday cake, fried two chickens, made potato salad and got a nice picnic lunch ready to take to the stake Mutual picnic at Brookside Park. Lou and I enjoyed the lovely park picnic with them. Joan's birthday cake was delicious. We all stayed to see the program in the park, the skits given by each ward. Joan went to the picnic in Wride's car; we were later arriving.

September 30, Sunday

Lou and I picked Janet, Mary, and Johnny up on Colorado and Sierra Madre Boulevard where they had come down with the neighbor's, the Bushes. They'd have taken them all the way to church, but we'd made arrangements to meet them there. It was a warm day; I enjoyed Br. Wride's class. Rex took his family home. Joan stayed home this morning. Lou and I ate a cold lunch; he gave the bathroom cabinet a flat coat of paint. We stopped at the shop on the way home from Sunday School, he got some scrap pieces of linoleum the other day; he got the glue today and put linoleum on the shelves and in the drawer. It is nicer than the paper linings. Rex and Donna came by this afternoon on their way to Clayton's. We left Joan, Mary Wride, Johnny, and Mary here to look at television programs. Lou and I rode to Clayton's with them. We had the baby; she looked adorable in her dainty pink dress, lace like jacket (crocheted), little



Joan Marsh 1951

September 29, 1951 was Joan's 13th birthday.

white shoes, too big for her tiny feet. Donna and Miriam talked over notes taken for the Relief Society theology lesson. Miriam is the class leader in Garvanza Ward. Donna is taking this first lesson for Fay Henry, our class leader; her little boy has polio. Ray gave Donna a few helpful thoughts about the Book of Mormon, also. He would be a wonderful worker if he'd only get started in church again. I kept baby, Johnny, and Mary here while Rex and Donna went to church tonight. Bob and Inis Stanton sang solos in church, Donna played for them. Janet came home with the young Fuller lad. Lou and I ate a bite of lunch this evening with our little ones; Johnny and Mary all enjoyed television after; baby had her bottle and went to sleep. My little Johnny boy says, "I'm a sweet old Grama," bless his dear little heart.

October 1, Monday

Here we have a brand new month, it was a lovely clear October day. I did my washing; it dried in the breeze, in a very short time. My dear old friend, Mrs. Agnes Scott, phoned me this morning; she says she still misses us so very much. She doesn't seem to be happy with the folks that moved into our house. I talked to Donna again tonight on the phone. She said Joan made some Toll House cookies this evening. Mary has a little club, three girls; it's her turn to have them to her home tomorrow for punch and cookies, cute. Joan and Janet were entertaining the young Fuller lad, Dick; all enjoyed some of the cookies. Mary went to a birthday party after school, had her dinner there. She gave pearl beads to the little friend. They have some very nice friends in Sierra Madre. Lou stained the little legs of our over stuffed furniture tonight and put some lacquer on them; they look like new now. The upholstery man, Mr. Williams, should have done it when he did the reupholster on them. Lou enjoyed the wrestling on television tonight. I excused myself and put hair up in pin curls, anything but wrestling for my pleasure!

October 2, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Donna came for me about 12:15 noon. The baby looked so sweet in a dainty pink dress and booties. We each ate a banana before going; we didn't know the Relief Society was serving a nice lunch. I ate two small sandwiches and drank a cup of hot tomato juice. Donna didn't indulge, she had her lesson on her mind, and she gave it very beautifully. I held the baby; she took her bottle-feeding. I took her out when she started to fuss. I got myself into a real job then, the lady who takes care of the babies had to leave early to go to a funeral. I took over the nursery with five babies all about a year old, our little infant made six. It was a job to keep them from throwing toys into the baby's buggy. I had to be alert to catch them

en-route. Never a dull moment! Many of the sisters told me how much they enjoyed Donna's lesson; they said she made it so clear to them. Others mentioned her beautiful lesson in their testimonies; my Donna does everything well, bless her heart. We stopped at Food Market on the way home. Donna did the shopping. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, arrived home from their vacation trip this afternoon, the same time as Donna and I drove in. I was glad to see them back safe and sound, so was the cat! I bought one can of cat food today in case they didn't get home; she left eight cans with me. Mary's club came to her house after school, she served punch and cookies. Bill and Bev phoned tonight and said they had some steaks for Donna. Rex and Donna went over to Andersen's tonight after his Sunday School meeting. Bill gave them some steaks and can goods, they waited up for them, bless their hearts.

October 3, Wednesday—Yvonne's birthday

I hope she will have a "Happy Day." Annie took our gift to her, a sweater. Donna phoned this morning, the baby had just finished her orange juice, I could hear the little darling's sweet baby talk. I wish I could see her every day. She is 3 ½ months old now. Little Mary had a heart breaking experience this morning; she dropped a can full of cookies in the street. She was taking them to school to treat her Brownie group after school. Of course she couldn't take them, she ran back to the house sobbing. Donna phoned the Brownie leader, she said to tell Mary not to feel bad, they didn't need the cookies as they were going to play miniature golf. Janet's girlfriend, Nancy B., slept with her last night. They helped Ovena Stonebraker serve an employee's dinner. Our ward Mutual met jointly with the Pasadena Ward Mutual for a program that Pasadena Ward had prepared for last night, so we'll not have a Mutual in East Pasadena tonight. Annie visited with Violet and Yvonne a few days before going on to Salt Lake to the conference. I wrote letters this morning to Violet, Ethel, and the Will Taylors. I sent a birthday card to Charlie with \$1.00; Lorene phoned; I'm glad she feels better. Lorene says their Relief Society stake board members were going through the temple in Salt Lake Temple yesterday. Ethel Snow is getting her own endowments; she is on the stake board. The board is going through with Ethel, nice, eh? Lou has been bothered with a sore tooth, gum, I should say. It has hurt for several days; this evening it caused him severe pain and distress. He phoned Dr. David Bodily, a dentist friend in Pasadena Ward. Lou met him in his office at 9 p.m. The doctor extracted the tooth, it was abscessed, a back lower jaw tooth.

October 4, Thursday

Today is Charlie Clayton's birthday; he is 64 years old. He received several nice cards with dollar bills in. I phoned Donna this morning; both Janet and Mary were home from school with colds, but not very sick. Mrs. Post was going to come and give them each a piano lesson; she was happy to come before evening, her usual time. She isn't afraid of catching their colds. Donna went to a luncheon at Ovena Stonebraker's home. Ovena and May Burmeister gave the lunch for the ladies they visit for Relief Society. A nice way to bring them all together in a social way, eh? I did some foot soaking this morning to take care of an ingrown

toenail. I wrote letters this afternoon to Elizabeth Foster, Lillian Keller, and Emma Christiansen, then later a letter to Frank and Vivian Bailey, wishing them success in their new business, Slix Products Company. I talked to Donna this evening; she was hurrying to get ready to go to the Mutual union meeting in Monrovia. Mrs. Post was giving Joan her lesson. Janet had gone out with Warnie and his parents, a ball game, I think? Her cold? She felt much better, ha ha! Lou and I went to Highland Park this evening to wish Charlie a "Happy Birthday," he looked a little better than when we called in last time. Lorene treated to applesauce cake. Beverly brought Bill down, we took him home as Bev was going out with Norma H., Ray, Miriam, and the little girls were at Lorene and Charlie's too. I took Charlie a bouquet of roses from our yard. Lou took some white paint to Bill for the kitchen sink. Rex took Mary, Johnny, and the baby to Marshes' tonight. He had a cement job to see about.

October 5, Friday

It was a pretty bright blue October day; this is surely a lovely month. It seems as if Mother Nature wants one last fling at sweet balmy weather before letting old man winter take over. I spent all morning in the yard with my chrysanthemums, budding, tying them up and clearing dead leaves from the stalks. I had a nice visit with my neighbor, Mrs. Edgecomb, over the fence. She was going to town to see if she could get a job at Woolworth's 15¢ Store. She has worked for them before, I'm sure she'll get on. Mrs. Stacey on the north, gave me some avocados from her tree, they are falling in her yard; she can't use all of them. A few have fallen in our yard and we've enjoyed them. Janet and Mary are both better, back in school today. Donna talked to Dolores in Monrovia last night; she is expecting Yvonne down this weekend to take Ronnie back to Cedar for a month or three weeks. The lady that was tending him can't take him now. Dody is going to work one month longer, then quit. She is going to have a baby in the late spring or early summer. I enjoyed our television more than ever tonight; it brought us company. Our nice neighbors, the Edgecombs came,



and later, Rex and Donna brought the family down, all but Janet, she was out to a ball game with boyfriend Warnie. We watched the program, "20 Questions," then a mystery play. I was delighted to have our precious children here. The baby is so adorable.

Beverly phoned, talked to Donna. She told Donna on the phone that Otto may come for Ronnie instead of Yvonne. Donna invited Andersen's to dinner Sunday, but they can't come. Annie is in Utah still. Lou brought the peach colored paint for our bathroom today.

October 6, Saturday

Oh, I do love these bright blue October days; clear skies, no smog, it is so pretty. Lou worked all morning in the yard, it always looks nice when he gets through cutting lawns, pulling devil's grass and etcetera. We went to the Bank of America; I deposited \$40 of Lou's check. I got my

pictures at Thrifty Drug Store and left some more films to be developed. They are pictures taken on our vacation trip this past summer. We stopped at the Food Market and got some vegetables and groceries. After lunch Lou took a nap, and then we washed all the windows in our house on the outside. Lou did all the work, I handed him the wash cloths and towels. He brushed the screens good, too. Now our windows are shining bright. It's a job I've wanted done for a long time. Mrs. Edgecomb is going to start working in Woolworth's Store next Tuesday. This evening Rex and Donna went to their club party, dinner and fun. It was at Jack and Martha Brimhall's in their new Altadena home. The club is giving them a gift for the home; it's a housewarming party. The club gave them a little "what not" for the corner wall, for a little bric-a-brac. Joan took care of the baby and little ones at home. Janet went out to babysit.

October 7, Sunday

Lou took me down to Sunday School, he came back to paint the bathroom. Donna's children went with the Bushes' or someone up their way. I enjoyed the Sunday School lesson and the fast meeting later; there were many lovely testimonies, a fine spirit as always. I asked Marie Andrus if I could ride home with her, she lives near me. It is out of Rex's way, but he said he'd be happy to bring me home. I came with Marie and her two little children. Ovena's boyfriend, Vince, was baptized last night and confirmed a member in fast meeting today. She has a diamond ring from him; they plan to be married in December. The bathroom looks very pretty in new peach colored coat of paint. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, invited us to go to the dedication service of their church this afternoon. I went and enjoyed it. It is the Lake Avenue Congregational Church; pastor is Dr. James Henry Hutchins. They call the building, "The Sanctuary." It is a lovely building; they took me through it after the service. I met the pastor; he invited me to come again. I put a dollar bill in the donation plate when it came by. I didn't notice any change in the plate, all bills. It was nice, lots of fine people there, but oh, I'm glad the Gospel of Jesus Christ is here on the earth in its fullness, the true and everlasting gospel, and that I have membership in this wonderful church. I wish all people could see the beautiful truth of this church. Lou and I went to church tonight, the M.I.A. had charge, Janet and Joan sang with a chorus of young girls, Donna was at the piano. Lou and I sat with Rex and Johnny and baby. Mary was at Bushes' tonight. I held the precious baby in church; she is a doll.



Interior of the Lake Avenue Church

October 8, Monday

I surely enjoyed holding our precious little baby in church last night, she was so good and all smiles, until she got sleepy,

then Rex took her. She went to sleep on his shoulder. He is a good daddy. Johnny was a good little fellow; also, he was interested in Louise Andersen's little girl back of us, which made it difficult for him to look forward all the time. Bless his heart. Grama loves him a lot. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning; she said Jim Ellsworth read a letter from Ben Helwig in fast meeting in Garvanza Ward yesterday. Ben asked Jim to read it. Estella McComas told Rex and Donna the letter exploded quite a blast. Ben and Ruby denounced the church; they wish to withdraw membership. I'm so sorry to learn that they have lost faith. Something is very wrong somewhere? Bishop Oates and Florence were in Utah to conference. I phoned Andersens this afternoon, and talked to Dale. He was about to leave for his work in Burbank, he works where Beverly works, he goes after school for four hours. Dale said Annie was expected home on the six o'clock bus this evening. Beverly and Bill met the bus. Bev phoned to tell me that Annie and Lydia went to the City Hall to look over the papers recording Dad's estate in Salt Lake City. Elsie was administrator of said estate. Everything went to her, stocks, bonds, and all. Not so dumb, anyway, eh? Ah me!

Owen A. Bailey's Estate

Although all the stocks, bonds, and financial parts of the estate went to Elsie, that was not the most difficult part for Owen's daughters and daughter-in-law. The china, the keepsakes, and all of their mother's (Mary Elizabeth) belongings also went to Elsie Daisy Bailey.

Many years later in 2011, when Mary, Joan, and Kathy went to visit Bonnie Jean Reynolds (Elsie and Owen's only child) the china was displayed in her hutch. Bonnie Jean told them the china was her mother's. Which is true, but it first belonged to Mary Elizabeth Bailey. We didn't tell Bonnie who owned the china before Elsie. We are sure that Mary Elizabeth, Lorene, Sue, Elvie, Annie, Lydia, Mildred, and Violet are not concerned about who has the china now. Being very sentimental, Mary and Kathy were a little concerned about the china. But in the eternal scheme of things the china is of no importance. All the dear people, in spite of who got what, after Owen's death, are of great importance.



October 9, Tuesday

We are still enjoying our sunny bright blue October days, with a touch of added beauty this morning. The sky was adorned with fleecy white clouds, the kind if one lets his imagination go, can see many weird and fantastic objects, ever changing their shape to form into some other fantasy. Donna had an eleven o'clock appointment with her dentist, Dr. Don Andersen. She left the baby here with me, which delighted this grama no end. Our tiny Donna Kathleen is such a sweet happy baby. We're so glad she came to us. I played with her until she became sleepy, she napped in her little yellow bassinet and I did some ironing. Donna and I enjoyed lunch when she came. She phoned Ruby Helwig, but she wasn't home. She talked to Ben; he told her Ruby would call back. Ruby called about 10 minutes after Donna had gone home. Donna did some of her mending on the sewing machine; I darned socks. Little Johnny got home from school a few minutes before Donna arrived this afternoon. He was a very unhappy little boy when he found the house locked and Mama not home. Donna said he was standing out on the

sidewalk, very dejected looking, when she and baby drove up; bless him. Annie and I had a nice visit over the phone, this afternoon over "affairs of estate," ha ha! She met Lorene on the Avenue and told her how Dad's estate was managed by Elsie Daisy. We are puzzled? How come? Dad told Annie and Lorene he had stock in each of our names? Lorene phoned me this evening. Lou brought home the new drape heads and painted them tonight. Lou invited Ruby Hodges to ride out to Monrovia with us this evening to see her sister Pearl, but Ruby had been out there today, she and her brother Clarence. Lou stayed home and finished the painting in the bathroom. Joan goes to help a lady after school on Tuesdays in the Hastings Ranch.

October 10, Wednesday

Oh these days are so lovely, Mother Nature's "last fling" at summer before winter sets in. It is so quiet in our neighborhood. I miss Mrs. Edgcomb since she started working at Woolworth's. Our bathroom is very pretty with new tile and new painted walls and woodwork. Lou has fixed this little house up so nice, I love it. Annie phoned; she'd been to a Relief Society meeting at the stake house. Donna phoned, she is bringing baby and Mary and Johnny here this evening while she and the girls go to Mutual. Rex is going to Chris Meier's to do some plastering. Lou put our new drape heads up tonight, they are longer and wider and surely do make a big difference in the looks of the room. The windows look larger; the drapes wider. It'll look so much nicer. I'm glad he made the change. Donna left the children off here about 7:10 this evening. We had a nice time watching the ice-skating in the "Frosty Frolics," a good [musical] television program. Even the baby sat still on my lap and watched, the little doll. I put her on the bed about eight o'clock; she went to sleep without a whimper. Johnny and Mary enjoyed the program while eating some little licorice candies I had in a dish for them. They also enjoyed some snowflake soda crackers.

October 11, Thursday

It is another lovely clear day; the mountains seem so much closer to us on these beautiful days. I have some new Relief Society visiting teachers; they came this morning. I enjoyed the lovely message; Ovena Stonebraker gave it. Sr. Carolyn

Thatcher is the other teacher. I'm happy with these sweet ladies. I always enjoy the Relief Society visitors. I went to town on the 11:30 bus, to the Thrifty Drug Store to pick up the photos, prints from negatives that we took while on our vacation this past summer. I bought some sewing thread and greeting cards in Woolworth's Store. I talked to Donna on the phone, she was going up to school to visit Johnny's class; she has to make several trips to the school to please her little children. This evening we drove to Highland Park to pick up Lorene and Annie and Bill. We took them out to Burbank to see Sue. Ray looked in on his father; he was going to shave him. Charlie is in a dreadful condition, poor man. We talked over Dad's estate and how Elsie had taken care of it. The mining stock that he told us he had put away in our names, all went to Elsie, the administrator. The oil stock she didn't even list in the estate, what goes on? The record shows that Elsie got one hundred and twenty five thousand shares of Dad's mining stock, and a few thousands in oil stock; the whole works, to herself.

October 12, Friday

It is Friday again, where did this week go? Lou went to work feeling miserable this morning. He has a pain in his shoulder, which hurt him all day. I washed my hairpin lace doilies and pinned them to the rug to dry. Donna brought the children, Johnny, Mary, and baby Donna Kathleen about noon. Sr. Helen Palmer brought them here, and then she took Donna to her house for a rehearsal with the singing mothers. Mary and Johnny watched television, after eating their lunch in the patio. They brought their sandwiches in a sack. I gave them some milk. Donna came



Stock certificate belonging to Owen A. Bailey. Scanned from Lewis "Bud" Strong. It was thought worthless at one point.

about 2:25 p.m.; the baby had just finished taking her bottle. She was with several of the ladies; I believe it was Louise Andersen's car. Donna picked up her little family and the girls took her home. I'm a little perturbed to think Donna would bring lunches for her children at Grama's house. Well, I guess they wanted it in a sack, bless 'em. I surely love my little Marshes. Lou went to bed for a while after eating, he had the heating pad on to relieve his shoulder ache. I wish he could get rid of his aches and pains, poor man. He got up about 7 p.m.; we enjoyed television. I do enjoy it so much. Oh, I forgot to mention, Johnny brought me a cute outdoor toilet made of a milk carton.

October 13, Saturday

Lou's shoulder is still hurting him, the heating pad helped, but I wish we'd used the Epsom salts packs last night, too. He cut the front lawn this morning and went to some garage to ask about the rear end of his car that he thinks needs working on. He had a grease pack job. I hurried through the housework, dishes and beds and a little dusting. Lou wanted to take me for a nice ride. It was a perfect morning, clear blue skies. We phoned to see if Annie and Bill would like to go with us, but no answer, so we went alone and enjoyed it immensely. We ate a nice lunch in Victorville and then drove to ***Apple Valley**; it's pretty there at the **Inn**. I can't see for the life



Apple Valley Inn as the Renshaw's saw it in 1951.

of me why they named it "Apple Valley." Not one apple tree in the valley could we see, and we drove all around the place. "Cactus Valley" is more like it. The cactus trees are large and rather picturesque. We drove to Little Rock to look at the L.D.S. pear farm. Lou picked up a lot of big yellow pears from the ground. We enjoyed the ride home a different way. We shopped in Alpha Beta Market for a change; we used to go there when we lived on North Garfield Avenue. Lou peeled some of the too ripe pears, and we cooked them. Donna and her girls went to town today and bought coats and sweaters for Janet and Joan. I'm glad they have them, as they were surely in need of them. We had a happy evening;

Apple Valley Inn

Even at the giveaway price of \$2.75 an acre, most people probably thought Bernard "Bud" Westlund and Newton T. "Newt" Bass were crazy when they began buying up some 22,000 acres of "worthless" high desert land to the east of Victorville in the 1940's. The area, which was known as "Apple Valley," had for a time shown some real promise as an agricultural fruit basket with orchards filled with eponymous apples much in evidence. By the time Newt and Bud started their land acquisitions, however, all that promise had literally dried up and finding an apple in Apple Valley was about as likely as finding a diamond in Diamond Bar. But Newt and Bud hadn't become millionaires by being stupid. Successful Long Beach oilmen, the pair had plenty of money to spend on new ventures, ventures they fully expected to turn a profit, which their little Apple Valley experiment would ultimately do, by about 70 million dollars or so within 15 years.

Were they psychic or just lucky? Probably a little of both, but either way, the pair had made their investment at exactly the right time and in exactly the right place. While it might not have necessarily looked like a "Golden" land upon first inspection, Apple Valley, some 93 miles to the east of Los Angeles, held some valuable charms that were soon to become readily apparent, the first being its agreeable climate. Sitting on a plateau 3,000 feet above sea level, unknown Apple Valley actually enjoyed milder year-round temperatures than world-famous Palm Springs, located about an hour to its south. And underneath the dry desert terrain was its second and most critical asset, water, and lots of it, an actual underground lake fed by pure mountain runoff delivered by the nearby Mojave River. ..

... Newt and Bud's PR blitz for Apple Valley included the hiring of a Hollywood publicity firm to arrange for famous people to come up to the Inn. To this end they had great success and from nearly the outset of its gala opening November 22, 1948, the charming Apple Valley Inn began attracting an enthusiastic and well-heeled crowd that would grow to include many famous film and television stars as well as leaders in such diverse fields as business, politics, and sports who were drawn to the uniqueness of its architecture and starkly beautiful setting.

As enchanting as its high desert locale may have been, its remoteness initially created an unexpected problem, which brought about an equally unexpected solution. Originally, the local phone company had balked over the expense of installing telephones in the various guest cottages, leaving Newt and Bud with the untenable situation of guests being unable to communicate with the main inn. Their solution was inspired. Placed by the door of each guest house was a small cage containing a homing pigeon. When guests required anything from the main lodge they simply wrote their request on a notepad provided for the purpose, inserted it into the holder attached to the pigeon's leg and released it. Within a short time, a waiter would appear, not only with the guest's order, but also a fresh pigeon to await its next command. The homing pigeon idea, a delightful novelty for the guests, worked beautifully until one guest, perhaps feeling sorry for the busy birds, began feeding them biscuits soaked in brandy, which put an immediate end to their industriousness and, ultimately, the whole pigeon plan. By the time the pigeon plan went south though, the Apple Valley Inn was doing so well the phone company had a change of heart and guest phones replaced guest birds in each of the cottages.

During its heyday in the 1950's and 1960's, the Apple Valley Inn was one heck of a happening place to be with Bonanza Airlines making regularly scheduled flights between the high desert community and Los Angeles. But ladies beware! Apple Valley was Man's Country. "Women are welcome and loved," warned a 1952 ad, "but man is king at Apple Valley. There is no dressing up according to masculine standards. Full scope, however, is given to a man's addiction to high-heeled boots, jingling spurs, gallon-sized hats, and gay Western shirts." Hmm...Perhaps we should just move on.

When not playing dress up, guests had a multitude of other distractions at the Apple Valley Inn that included hiking and horseback riding over 90 miles of trails, hitting the links at the adjacent championship golf course, taking a refreshing dip in the heated pool, a spot of tennis, perhaps some badminton, shuffleboard or a moonlight hayride. "You can be as lazy or busy as you please," was the Inn's motto. Yet for all its hearty outdoorsiness, the most popular activities at the Apple Valley Inn seemed to revolve around drinking and eating.

<https://paradiseleased.wordpress.com/2011/01/29/high-glamour-in-the-highdesert-the-apple-valley-inn/>

our Marshes came. Rex brought the family over to watch television. Janet was babysitting at Ashby's.

October 14, Sunday

I fried a chicken before going to Sunday School. Lou cooked his own breakfast while I took my bath. Donna's children rode to Sunday School with their neighbors, the Bush family. They get there an hour early; the Bushes' church is not far from our church, but it starts at 10 a.m., ours is at 11 a.m. Rex goes early to priesthood meeting and his Sunday School prayer meeting. I enjoyed Br. Wride's class as usual. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner; Lou enjoyed his nap after. Rex went to the stake priesthood meeting. Janet phoned and had me phone Grama Marsh to see if she knew where the Oateses were; they were to Marshes for dinner. They wanted Donna to come there instead of Oateses'. Donna called by for Lou and me. I held the adorable baby; she loves to ride in an auto, as much as Grama Elvie does. Ken and Beth Bywater were at Marshes' also. They'd been to dinner there with the Oateses. Janet and Irene played a piano duet for us. Florence Marsh treated to homemade ice cream, it was good. Marshes left for church when we left. We stopped in Andersen's to leave them some of Donna's avocados. We went to church tonight. Mary and Johnny sat with Lou and me. It was a nice meeting, Br. Carl Warnick gave a report on the general conference, and he played a record of the choir singing and a wonderful talk by the newest apostle, Elder [Marion George] Romney. We invited our Marsh family home to eat a sandwich and see television after church. I love to have them over there.

October 15, Monday

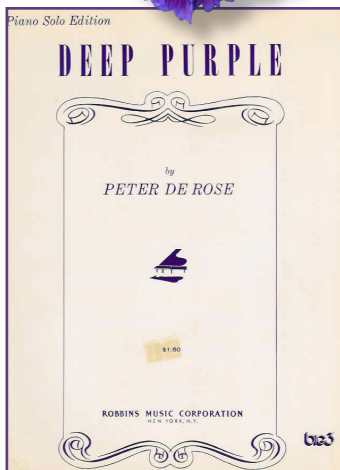
I mailed a birthday card to friend, Ethel Newbold, her birthday is October 18. I went to town to deposit \$35.00 to checking account, seems we write them faster than we can put it in now days, but we are blessed to have work and income. Nash's Store is having its anniversary sale. I bought a couple of bath towels and washcloths to match. I also bought an infants bath knit towel. I'm going to send them all to Mary Jorgensen. She's expecting her blessed event next month. I didn't stay long uptown as I felt a little heart distress. I sat on the bus bench until my legs felt stronger and then crossed the street and took the bus home. It is something when I don't pay Grants and Kress Stores a visit, ha ha! Lou phoned Miriam and Ray, invited them over to watch television and get some avocados. We enjoyed our visit and the T.V. programs, also some 7-Up and cookies. Lou caught his car bumper into one of our pretty rose bushes and pulled it out, roots and all tonight. He put it back in the ground; we hope it will live. He trimmed the top off. Donna and family had "home night;" Janet's friend, Warnie, joined the fun; he'd been helping her with homework. It was Mary and Johnny's turn to take charge; they decorated the living room mantle and archway with colored crepe paper. Mama made cupcakes for the event.

October 16, Tuesday

I wrapped Mary Jorgensen's towels ready for mailing; did house work and got ready to go to Relief Society. Marie Andrus told me last week, she would call for me today. I guess she forgot. I tried to phone her, to remind her, but no answer. I then tried to phone Sr. Kunz as she goes by here, but no answer. It was too late for me to take the bus then. I had a large bag of avocados I wanted to give the sisters at church. I took my jacket off and put on an apron and went outside to get some watering done. Glen Clawson came for the avocados Lou promised him, I had them in a sack under our red berry bush, where we said they'd be, as I expected to be away. Glen looks handsome in his uniform as a fireman officer. I walked up to our little post office to mail the towel gift to Mary Jorgensen. I received a nice letter and a pretty greeting card from Ethel Newbold. My poor Lou is suffering with body aches from that dreadful rheumatism, it moves about from place to place, but keeps him feeling miserable most of the time. I wish we could find something to relieve him.

October 17, Wednesday

It looks and feels like a rainstorm is in the making somewhere. I did my washing in spite of the clouds and dampness. The sun managed to get through this afternoon and the clothes all dried nicely. I talked to Annie on the phone, about our Strong family meeting next Saturday evening at Ray and Miriam's home. We think we'll serve hot apple pie with hot lemon sauce on and a drink of cider or chocolate or pop. I had a nice visit over the phone with Donna. Bless that Alexander Graham Bell for the telephone. Annie told me of a formula she uses to get relief from the rheumatism aches; I'm going to try it out on Lou. It is so simple I can't see how it can help, but we'll try. It's just a teaspoon of dark molasses, a teaspoon of apple cider vinegar in a glass of water every morning before breakfast, and each night when going to bed. I do wish Lou could be relieved of the dreadful aches and pains he has had for many years. I believe it is arthritis that both he and Annie have. This evening we enjoyed our precious little Marshes, Mary, Johnny, and Kathy while Donna and the girls went to Mutual. Joan had her new brown tweed coat on, it is very pretty, so is she. She played a piano solo in Mutual tonight. Janet had on her rose coat sweater, another cutie. Donna and Joan came for the children about 9 p.m. Joan played "Deep Purple" in Mutual. Janet went home with the Wrides. The children and we enjoyed television; the "Frosty Frolics," also enjoyed Life Savers, apples, and soda crackers and the baby slept most of the time.



Joan Marsh played Deep Purple in Mutual October 17, 1951. The music was composed in 1934 by Peter De Rose.

October 18, Thursday

It was bright and sunny this morning, the sky is such a clear blue in October. God has surely been good to give us so much

beauty to behold. I wish we, His children, could live lives as beautiful. How wonderful it would be if we would all rid ourselves of hate and greed, and seek to find happiness through love and kindness toward each other. I enjoyed the radio while doing my ironing this morning. Aunt Ida phoned me at noontime; she and Uncle Alvin and Diana and the children have been visiting with Beth and family for a week. They are leaving for home in the morning. They were at Miriam Clayton's when she phoned. Lorene was at work.

Annie was out when they called at her house. I was glad to talk to Aunt Ida, wish they could have come to see me. Annie took care of Beth's little Elaine and Diana's Carol yesterday while they went to San Diego. I think Sue went with them. Estella McComas phoned Donna today, they moved into their new home last Friday, they'll be in our ward now. It was Annie's club social today at Ethel Snow's home. This evening my darling Lou and I sat on our couch and enjoyed television. I'm still marveling at the age we live in – the best entertainers come into our own living room while we recline in comfort on the couch. A special delivery letter from Jack Keller came with Lou's Mountain Fuel Supply stock.

October 19, Friday

Another wonderful day, perfect weather and I love it. Annie phoned, she had talked to Lou last night about drape heads so she could have the draw drapes. Beverly was giving them to her and Bill for a wedding anniversary gift. She has thought it over and decided to have new headers for her Venetian blinds. She wants the curtain rods in them, for drapes, but she has given up the idea of draw drapes. She went to town today to buy her new drapes and some kitchen curtains. Dale is buying the kitchen curtains for them. Donna left our darling baby Kathy here while she rehearsed with the Singing Mothers. Sr. Summers took Donna to the rehearsal at Sr. Palmer's home and brought her back home again. The baby was good. I gave her her bottle-feeding; she slept an hour. We had fun smiling and talking baby language in between times. She is a doll. Lou phoned to ask what I needed from the store. I gave him the list; it is pay day. The evenings are shorter, it is almost dark by 6 p.m. Mr. Edgecomb is painting his house, white again, with red shutters and trim, as it was before. It's a cute little garage house. He expects to build a home in front of it someday. We never think of going out in the evenings anymore, since we got the television, a picture show every night, the best of entertainment in our own living room, wonderful!

"God has surely been good to give us so much beauty to behold. I wish we, His children, could live lives as beautiful. How wonderful it would be if we would all rid ourselves of hate and greed, and seek to find happiness through love and kindness toward each other."

—Elvie Renshaw



John and Mary Marsh in 1951.
John is always happy to see his Grama Elvie.

October 20, Saturday

It has been another pretty, bright blue, October day. Lou washed and polished his car after breakfast, it looks swell. I planted some ivy that I had rooted in water; Lou dug the ground up for me. I planted it along the north fence. I cut more from the hanging baskets, will root it and plant along the fence. We'd like to have this wire fence all covered in ivy. Lou went to the bank this morning and looked at new cars for fun. He'd like a new car, but can't afford it. Donna phoned, she said Rex bought a small

turkey for her to cook tomorrow; it is cheaper than beef or lamb. Lou bought a chicken for me to fry tomorrow. Donna invited us to eat with them, but I said "no thanks," we'd eat chicken at home. I know it is a struggle for Rex to feed a family of seven; it keeps us going to take care of two. Joan bought some white shoes for herself with her babysitting money, she bought them in Sierra Madre's little town. She went with the Wrides tonight to the Football Circus. Janet went babysitting at little Rod's house. Rex brought Donna and the three little ones here, they enjoyed television while Donna, Lou, and I went to the Strong Family social at Ray and Miriam Clayton's. We had a nice time. Dick and Beth brought Sue. We served warm apple pie with a lemon sauce on and a cup of Postum made with milk, it was good.

October 21, Sunday

I fried a chicken this morning and cooked potatoes. Lou went to the nursery and bought four or five sacks of steer manure, fertilizer to you. He also bought some dozen little petunia plants. We went to the Sunday School and enjoyed it as always. Sr. Weight was the chorister this morning. She is good at that job. The ward and stake are having a bit of contention over where Lou is to work. He likes ward work best! Mary took a little friend home to eat with them, Virginia DeBry. She was dressed in a cowgirl outfit and had her big doll with her in Sunday School! My Johnny boy delights my heart every time I see him, when he spots me on Sunday morning. I brace myself for the impact, for he comes "full speed ahead" to greet me. I'm rewarded with a big hug and a kiss from my energetic little grandson, bless his heart! I do love him, and all of the little Marshes.

I love to watch my adorable teenage girls, too, Janet and Joan and their friends. They are beautiful to look at. After dinner Lou and I planted the petunia plants; he put the fertilizer around on the lawns and garden. Whoops! The aroma! And on the peaceful Sabbath, too. We went to church tonight (saint like) after gardening? It was a nice meeting. Vernon Hill was the speaker; Rex Marsh gave the benediction. We were happy to shake hands with Br. M. Steed after church;

he was going to speak at the fireside chat. Andersens came over to visit us and see television, Bill, Annie, and Bev. We ate crackers and cheese and drank 7-Up with them. Annie told me that Anna Hinckley passed away this morning. Br. Jorgensen took Charlie to church tonight. They carried him in and out of church.

October 22, Monday

A very pretty day. I changed bed linen and visited on the phone. I received a sweet letter from Mary Jorgensen, thanking me for the bath towels and towel for the expected infant. I also received a nice long letter from Lydia; I thought sure it was to tell me of the arrival of Mildred's infant, but it hasn't arrived yet. I hope Mickey will soon be over her ordeal. I know Lydia and Owen worry about her. Mary J. is expecting her baby any day, the doctor said about two weeks more to go. We have planned a baby shower for Mary at Aunt Sue's home for next Thursday evening. Lou has a miserable head cold; he went to bed early, soon after dinner. The evening passed quickly for me with good television programs. I shut it off about 9:30 and worked on a story outline for a little fun at the shower Thursday night. Donna suggested I do it, as she is about snowed under with things to do. She has a musical program coming up Wednesday night, a talk to prepare for the Relief Society conference in about two weeks, and the Theology lesson to give in Relief Society the first Tuesday in November and a family of seven to take care of. How does she do it?

October 23, Tuesday

I finished the adjective story outline, to use for a little fun at our party Thursday in Burbank. I started it last night, it took time and thought, as I wanted to bring everyone at the party in on the story, I hope they all show up. Sr. Summers called for Donna and took her to Relief Society today. I phoned Marie A., but she wasn't going. I couldn't get Sr. Kunz, busy line, so I went to the meeting on the bus. Little Kathy slept in a nursery crib while we had our meeting, nice, eh? Only I could hardly wait to hold the little doll in my arms. Phyllis McDonnell gave a splendid lesson, on Literature of England. I had a grand time loving my baby doll after the meeting. Oh, she is sweet, just like all of the others were when her age, and still are, bless 'em. My sweet Donna saw to it that I didn't go back home on the bus. She asked Sr. Kunz to bring me home; she was happy to do so. She lives a few blocks past our house on Blanche Street. I talked to Dolores on the phone tonight, she is sorry she can't go to Mary's shower, but says she'll bring a gift over for me to take for her. I'm sorry she can't be with us; she has company coming then. We enjoyed television tonight.

October 24, Wednesday

I did some watering this morning. The little petunia plants we set in the front garden are doing nicely. I hope the cold weather in December will not freeze them. Our weather is perfect this lovely month. I have talked to Miriam Clayton, Annie, and Donna on the phone today, making our plans for the stork shower for Mary, talking about the gifts mostly, so we won't duplicate. Annie went to Sr. Anna Hinckley's [*Ann Elizabeth Hill*] funeral in Forest Lawn, in one of the churches there this afternoon. She was a wonderful woman, a hard worker in our

church, was loved by all, will be missed a lot. Music was her love; she was playing the piano for a girl's chorus when she was stricken last week with a stroke. She never came out of it, died a few hours after the stroke. I had a very happy evening tonight with my three little Marshes, Johnny, Mary, and baby Kathy. Donna, Rex, Janet, and Joan went to Mutual. It was Donna's big night for the musical program with the Special Interest Class. She was very well pleased with the results. Rex sang one of the solos. We, at home, enjoyed "Frosty Frolics" on television and a mystery play. The baby slept most of the time, but it tickles me to see our little four month old baby watching the television program as still as any of us.

October 25, Thursday

I was heartsick this morning to find one of our lovely tree roses broken off about two feet from the ground. It was heavy with leaves, lots of lovely buds about to open. I cut the roses off yesterday for Donna to take to her program last night. We had a heavy rain last evening and again in the night, then the wind came up and the tree, being top heavy snapped, leaving just the trunk standing. Now three of our beautiful rose bushes have met with disaster; the gopher ate the roots of one, causing it to die and fall, Lou caught his car bumper in a lovely pale pink rose bush, pulled it out by the roots, and now this wind and rain episode. Lou put them all back in Mother Earth each time. I do hope they'll grow again. This rose tree was a lovely bright pink rose. Dolores Jones brought her gift over for us to take out to Burbank to Mary Jorgensen's stork shower. She had made it after work today. It was a darling little blue robe made of a bath towel,



A stork Shower was held for Mary Jorgensen on October 25, 1951.

with white ribbon trim. Donna brought Johnny and Mary down this afternoon about 4 p.m. We went to Nash's and bought a diaper bag (dark blue) and some rubber panties for Annie, Bev, and me to take to the shower. Donna is taking white rompers, white dress, and blue socks. We picked up the mints at Marie Antoinette's. Irene Andersen made cute stork favors of safety pins and gumdrops. We served cake, whipped cream, mints and apple cider. Donna drove their car and took Florence Marsh and Florence Oates and me to Sue's. We had a nice time, had fun with the adjective game, Donna read it.

October 26, Friday

We had a very nice shower for Mary J. last night. Mary looked very pretty in a nice silk smock and a skirt. Mary received very nice gifts; four dozen diapers from Sue and her girls, four shirts from Miriam, a lovely crib blanket from Mrs. Jorgensen, an infant bath towel and crib blanket from Lorene, Florence Oates and Florence Marsh gave little white shoes, a bib, and receiving blanket. Irene and Beth gave a diaper bag, red, and perfume. They'll exchange the bag. Mrs. Knighton and Peggy gave bonnet and jacket. I've forgotten what Colleen J. gave. Donna left little Kathy with me this morning while she went to union meeting with Sr. Palmer. She left her car here.

She phoned from Palmer's house this afternoon to say she was rehearsing with the Singing Mothers. She came for the baby about 2 p.m., hurried home to be there when Johnny got home from school. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter, it was cute as ever, she signed her letter, "Your never to be rich sister." It was an answer to the letter Annie sent telling her how Dad's estate was settled, ha ha! Elsie takes all!

October 27, Saturday

Lou went to the bank, and then to church to help the ward members do the clean up job. He fixed a few things that needed repairing. After lunch Lou and I went to town. We bought glass drawer knobs for the bathroom cabinet. I bought an outing flannel nightgown in Grants for \$3.79. This evening Lou and I had a good bowl of chili and beans in the little Pantry Café near our home. We had pie and ice cream for dessert. The Andersens came over tonight to visit and enjoy television. Annie sold me her outing flannel nightgown for \$2.00. It's a nice one she had given to her, but it is too warm or something? So I'm glad to get it, as I need two of them. They don't dry well in the damp weather. We served the Andersens some Halloween candies and a drink of 7-Up. Mary and Johnny dressed up for a Halloween party at school in Sierra Madre. Mary dressed as a lady, in high heels and mother's dress. Johnny was a little girl; he fooled the lady at the fishpond, she told the one inside the booth to put something nice on the hook for a little girl. Johnny got a flower corsage for his pretty little dress, ha ha!

October 28, Sunday

Janet was out babysitting last night. She got home about 3 a.m. The little boy had a bad attack of asthma, which upset Janet. She phoned Donna. The little fellow told her his mother gave him a little blue pill, which Janet found and gave him; it helped, but she was worried. Janet stayed home from Sunday School to get her rest. Alice Beth Ashby brought Donna, the baby, and Janet down to church later. They all (Rex and family) went to Grama Marsh's for a delicious dinner. The dinners at Marshes' are always excellent. Lou and I enjoyed our fried chicken dinner. Lou took a nap in the swing while I cleared up the kitchen. This afternoon we went out to Monrovia to see Lou's cousin Pearl. She isn't feeling very well, but is as cheerful as ever. Pawnee is in San Francisco on business. They have remodeled the front room and back porch, the place looks so much larger, is real nice; a very cute little home. We called in Ray Cazel's on the way back.

They were out. We passed Donna's home, but they were not back from Marshes'. We went to church tonight, had a nice meeting. Our bishopric is making a stand for no talking in the chapel. I do enjoy the lovely quiet, as it should be in God's house. We went to the fireside chat. Br. Alva Green gave a fine talk on temple work. Doughnuts and cider were served. I'm delighted because channel two has been opened up nice and clear, with a new station on Mr. Wilson.

October 29, Monday

Lou and I sat up until midnight last night listening to the television over channel 2. We haven't been able to hear it well until yesterday. Some of the best programs come over channel 2. There is a Halloween party at church Wednesday night. Janet and Joan would like to go dressed as a couple, that their friends would not recognize. What to dress as and where to find said costumes, eh? I wish I could help them, but no ideas. Why can't I get ideas? I wrote a note to Mr. Janney, secretary of the Superior Court, to let him know why I can't serve on the jury; heart trouble and asthma. Donna had the car today. She took Janet and Joan to town this afternoon; she picked them up at school. They left the baby here while they shopped. Donna took the baby to the doctor earlier; she had a little puss in her urine and a very slight temperature. He prescribed some tiny sulphur tablets to take, one, three times a day. The little darling was a bit fussy today, not like her. I do hope she'll be well and happy again soon. She did smile for me and sat very still looking at television for a while. Precious one. I gave Donna my grey wool suit dress. Mother Marsh is going to put a new blouse on the dress, the rayon top faded. I bought the silk for a new top; Donna got it today, a blue silk crepe. Bevan and Dolores brought our little radio over tonight, he fixed it for us; two new tubes, \$1.25. They are nice kids.

October 30, Tuesday

Janet and Joan bought masks yesterday. I have to smile when I think how funny they looked in the rubber masks. Janet's was a girl's glamorous face; Joan's was a man's funny face, like an English Lord with a monocle or glasses. I talked to Donna this morning. The baby didn't rest as well as usual last night. She has taken two of the little sulphur tablets. I hope she'll be normal soon. I spent this day answering letters. I wrote to Ethel N., Lydia B., Emma C., and I started a letter to Eloise B. She wants a poem, so I'll try at it tomorrow, the letter is written. Rex had a Sunday School meeting tonight; he brought Janet and Joan here, dressed for the Halloween dance. They surely made a cute couple. Joan as the boy and Janet the girl. Janet wore Donna's black formal gown and a red fox fur and yellow silk turban and high-heeled shoes. Joan wore her Uncle Ernie's black suit, (Bishop Oates, to you,) and a white shirt and bow tie. She wore Grama Lou's black shoes and gray hat. Everyone was surprised when they took off their masks. Lou and I took the girls to the dance. I enjoyed seeing all the costumes, everything imaginable.

Lou was selected to help choose the prizewinners. It was a nice party; they served cake and punch. Donna came later and took the girls home.

October 31, Wednesday

Annie phoned this afternoon to tell me of the arrival of Mary's baby boy, 6 pounds, born last night about 10 p.m. I was happy to learn that Mary was over her ordeal. Annie said she got along just fine. One more boy in the Jorgensen family, and not one girl as yet. Mary wanted a little girl, but she'll love this darling boy, and Lynn will be happy with a little brother, I'm sure. We received an announcement in the mail this morning of the arrival of baby



“Kristie Ann Olson,” born October 19, 7 pounds 9 ounces, to Von and Mickey. I’m glad that my two sweet nieces have their babies now. Mary has two little boys and Mildred has two little girls and a boy. I talked to Johnny on the phone; he stayed home from school because of a cold in his throat. Donna said the baby felt better, she isn’t as fussy today. She is still taking the little tablets crushed in water. Our mums are blooming nicely now. The roses still are lovely. I cut a beautiful bouquet this morning. It looked like it would rain and that would spoil them, so I brought them inside. I composed a poem today, “The Inner Self”, Eloise Brooks has been needling me for a poem, and so I worked my brain overtime. We had about 20 little Halloween callers for “trick or treat” tonight. Happy costumed people; I enjoyed treating to candies and cookies.

November 1, Thursday

From today on our taxes will be increased by Uncle Sam again, ah me, what will the poor man with the family do? The paycheck won’t go around as it is. Rex and Donna surely have a struggle to make ends meet with five children to feed and clothe. I received a notice from the Superior Court saying I am released from jury service until further notice. I hope they’ll excuse Rex from his jury service, too. He hasn’t been to see about it yet. He has a few days left. I wrote telling them of my heart condition. I’ve had several sharp pains in my heart region this day, but thankful they don’t last long. I mailed a congratulation card to Mary and Vernon. I mailed sister Violet a postcard telling her to get busy and answer my letter. Baby Kathy is still taking the little sulphur tablets, but the condition isn’t much better. I hope the doctor will know how to relieve the condition permanently. Donna is taking her again on Monday. It seems only a few weeks ago I was starting this 1951 diary and here I am recording in the last few pages of the book. Is my life really passing by so quickly? We still have some lovely roses in bloom. The chrysanthemums are blooming; I love these beautiful fall flowers, also.

November 2, Friday

It was a very lovely bright blue October day; I did my washing. Donna phoned, she kept Mary home from school; her stomach was upset a little when she got up. Donna and Joan went over to President Hunter’s this morning to get his signature on Joan’s temple recommend. She is leaving for St. George, Utah, tonight, on a chartered bus. Our ward members are going on a temple excursion. There are about fifty of them going, I understand, wish I could go along. I had lunch for Donna and Mary and self, she left Mary and the baby with me while she went to church to rehearse for the Relief Society conference Singing Mothers next Sunday night. I enjoyed my little ones. The baby had two short naps. Mary was happy with a television play. This evening Lou and I ate a delicious

bowl of chili in the little Pantry Café; he had pie, also. We rode over to see Lorene and the folks. Charlie wasn’t doing very well the first part of the visit, but he snapped out of it later and felt some better. I sat in Ray’s house while he and Miriam walked up on the avenue to do a little shopping. I looked at colored pictures he’d taken of his little girls and others. I saw them through a little projector. The little girls looked like big dolls. Lou measured Lorene’s kitchen floor; I wonder what he is up to? New linoleum, I hope. Rex and family went to see Joan off on the bus from church tonight.

November 3, Saturday

Lou got up early this morning. I didn’t even hear him leave. He took the car out without me knowing it. He went to the shop, took some remnant linoleum and glue, and went to Lorene and Charlie’s house. He and Raymond covered Lorene’s little kitchen floor with the new linoleum. It surely made me happy to know that the old brown worn out floor was covered with nice light linoleum; he said Lorene was pleased, too. He did another good deed after lunch. He cut down some branches off Mrs. Stacy’s big avocado tree; she is our neighbor on the north. She lives alone. The one big branch was cutting into her roof. Lou took the car visor off our car to clean the lacquer off the chrome, and put the lacquer on, but it turned yellow. Janet’s friend Carol stayed with her last night. Warnie took them to the ballgame. They cleaned up their bedroom and the front rooms in record time this morning to catch the bus for town, (Pasadena). Janet is looking around for a suitable photographer to take some pictures of herself. She wants to give Warnie a picture of her, on his birthday, the end of this month. I’ve been thinking of Joan this day. I hope she will enjoy her experience in the beautiful St. George Temple, doing work for the dead, being baptized for them. They’ll leave for home this evening. We enjoyed our television tonight.



St. George Temple that Joan visited in November 1951.

November 4, Sunday

Another lovely clear day. This has been a beautiful fall. I do love the Indian summer time. Winters in California are a joy, too. We had a nice Sunday School, as always and very wonderful spirit in the fast meeting. Our ward members back from the St. George Temple were filled with the spirit of the Lord. I surely enjoyed the fine testimonies. Ann and Jiggs Hartshorne were sealed to each other and had their little adopted son sealed to them, which brought them immense joy. Lou and I ate a very nice dinner in the Crown Cafeteria. We came home and rested. He took a nap, I wrote in my diary. Lou gave away another box of avocados to the church friends after fast meeting. We have taken several dozen to church in the past few weeks. They are about finished now. I’m glad, too, as I’ve gained some avoirdupois because of eating so many of them. Lou and I both like avocados. Joan stayed here with Mary, Johnny, and baby Kathy this

evening while the rest of us went to church. It was a very lovely Relief Society conference program. The Singing Mothers, all in white blouses, looked lovely and thrilled us with their beautiful songs. Our sweet Donna sang with them and gave a beautiful talk. The sisters all did very well. Joan arrived home from St. George in the wee hours this morning. She went to Sunday School, but was tired; it was a wonderful trip.

November 5, Monday

We have two dear old friend's funerals this day. Br. Hyde; he used to live in Pasadena Ward. They were transferred to South Pasadena Ward a few months ago with the stake change. Then an old neighbor, Mrs. Holly. She was a nice elderly lady. She gave us some nice gifts when she moved. I went to Mrs. Holly's funeral at 1 p.m. in the Lamb Funeral Home, in our old neighborhood. She had a lovely service and beautiful flowers. She had a rose colored robe on, a nice gray casket, and the services lasted about 30 minutes. No songs, only organ prelude and postlude. The Reverend Frank A. Robertson gave prayers and scripture readings. It was nice, but I do thank God for my membership in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Donna took Rex to work this morning so she could have the car to take the baby to the doctor. She waited for the doctor, but had to leave to pick Rex up, so she left a specimen for him to test. He phoned later to say the kidney condition was improved a lot, but to continue with the sulphur a few days more, then bring in another specimen. Joan stayed home from school today. She had to rest up from her Utah trip over the weekend. We enjoyed television tonight.

November 6, Tuesday

Donna came for me about 11:45. She had May Burmeister with her. We took the baby to Aunt Florence Oates. Donna phoned Florence and she said she'd be happy to take care of little Kathy. The baby looked adorable in pink dress and socks, white shoes. She is a doll. We had a very nice Relief Society today. Donna's Theology lesson was beautiful. It was on "The Witnesses to the Book of Mormon." There was a lovely spirit in our meeting, Donna received many wonderful compliments in the sister's testimonies borne later; tears of thanksgiving were shed. It was good to be there. I was happy to stand up and thank God for His blessings to me, even if the old pain did follow. I thank Him always for our sweet Donna and her lovely family. Florence said she enjoyed the baby; she was good and had a nice nap. Florence said Miriam gave her lesson in Theology very lovely, too, this morning. She is a sweet girl, I'm so glad she is teaching in Relief Society in Garvanza Ward, everyone loves her over there. I wish Ray would give of his fine talents, also. Annie read me Lydia's letter, Jimmy is in the L.D.S. hospital, with a kidney ailment. I hope he'll be well soon.


November 7, Wednesday

I phoned Donna, the baby slept well all night. I'm glad she is feeling better. Donna is taking her to the clinic in Sierra Madre at one o'clock today. I spent all of this day mending clothes and darning socks for Donna's family and Lou's socks. I just must get my glasses changed again if I'm going to sew; it is such a strain on my eyes now. I was saddened by a letter from Eloise Brooks, in which she told of the serious illness of her little 10-month-old grandson. He is in the hospital and hasn't been conscious for two weeks. He was a blue baby at birth; the heart couldn't function properly. He is the only grandchild and the only child of her son and wife. I'm so sorry about it. We hear over the radio and read in the papers of the freezing weather and heavy snow falls in parts of our country, while we are out here enjoying warm sunny days. It's hard to realize they are suffering from cold in parts of this good old U.S.A. This evening Lou and I listened to and looked at President Harry S. Truman give his talk over our television set. Our world is surely in upset condition. I talked to Donna again this evening, the baby got her first shot at the clinic, and she didn't like it either. The two Pasadena Wards had plays in Mutual tonight; Donna and the girls went. Lou got a rather bad cut on his index finger at work today.

November 8, Thursday

It looked more like the November sky today, more gray, not the bright blue we had all last month and the first part of this one. I finished some mending I couldn't get done yesterday. I wrote a letter to Lydia asking her to give us more details of Jim's illness; he was in the hospital, when she wrote Annie a few days ago, with a kidney disorder. I'm anxious to hear how he is now. I sent a postcard in the letter, addressed to me so she'll answer by return mail. I sent a dollar bill to buy Jimmy something to amuse himself with while he's in bed. Our little baby has a kidney flare up which has me worried, too. I'm sure the Lord will bless them both. I know how worried Owen and Lydia must be over Jim. This evening Marie Andrus called by for me in her car, we went to Sr. Summers's home to a Relief Society apron shower. The aprons will be sold at our bazaar. We had a nice time, played games. Bette Ramish won the honor of opening up the apron gifts. There were so many lovely aprons; I never saw such pretty aprons all at once before. A delicious cheesecake and cup of Postum was served.



LESSON  **DEPARTMENT**

Theology—Characters and Teachings of The Book of Mormon

Lesson 2—The Witnesses to The Book of Mormon

Elder Leland H. Monson

(Text: The Book of Mormon: "The Testimony of Three Witnesses"; "And Also The Testimony of Eight Witnesses.")

For Tuesday, November 6, 1951

Objective: To establish the authenticity of The Book of Mormon according to the principle of witnesses.

AS the Prophet Joseph neared the completion of his translation of The Book of Mormon, he translated the following verses:

And behold, ye may be privileged that ye may show the plates unto those who shall assist to bring forth this work; and unto three shall they be shown by the power of God; wherefore they shall know of a surety that these things are true (Ether 5:2-3).

The Three Witnesses

Cognizant of this message, Oliver Cowdery, David Whitmer, and Martin Harris were anxious to become the three special witnesses to whom the plates should be shown by the power of God. Accordingly, they requested that Joseph inquire of the Lord to see if they might not be given that privilege. Subsequently, Joseph did inquire. He received the following revelation, directed to these three men:

Behold, I say unto you, that you must rely upon my word, which if you do with full purpose of heart, you shall have a view of the plates, and also of the breastplate, the sword of Laban, the Urim and Thummim, which were given to the brother of Jared upon the mount, when he talked with the Lord face to face, and the miraculous directors which were given to Lehi while in the wilderness, on the borders of the Red Sea.

And it is by your faith that you shall obtain a view of them, even by that faith which was had by the prophets of old.

And after that you have obtained faith, and have seen them with your eyes, you shall testify of them, by the power of God (Doctrine and Covenants 17:1-3).

After thus designating the conditions under which these three men were to have a view of the plates, the Lord explained in the same revelation his reason for providing witnesses:

And this you shall do that my servant Joseph Smith, Jun., may not be destroyed, that I may bring about my righteous purposes unto the children of men in this work (Doctrine and Covenants 17:4).

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Theology lesson on the Witness to the Book of Mormon that Donna taught in November 1951.

November 9, Friday

I went to town this morning to buy some crinoline to use to dress a boudoir doll for my little Mary. Pearl Redborg gave Mary the doll last year and the taffeta to make new clothes. I haven't gotten around to doing it before. It's Mary's birthday on November 28. I hope to have it ready then. I picked out a little green dress in Sears Store; I think she'll like it. I paid \$2.00 to hold it, will go in and get it tomorrow when I get paid. This evening Lou and I ate dinner in Garvanza Ward at their bazaar. I bought a kitchen apron from Sr. Burnett. It was a nice dinner and fun seeing all the old friends. It seems strange to see Bishop Ellsworth and Nell working in Garvanza Ward. He was our Pasadena Bishop. We couldn't stay long as Lou had a Sunday School stake board party to attend at Br. and Sr. Rowbotham's home. They have a very lovely home in East Pasadena, not very far from our house. We had a very nice time, played several games. Lou was the goat in one game, I laughed until I cried, it was the "swat game," he and Herb Clawson, it was funny. I didn't eat any of the delicious looking refreshments; I'd had enough rich food at the bazaar dinner. Lou took them all in!



*Janet Marsh at Eaton Stables.
Photographs taken by Mr. Bill Adrian
of Adrian Teen Model Agency.*

November 10, Saturday

Lou went to Highland Park this morning to fix the linoleum on Lorene's kitchen floor. He and Ray laid it new last Saturday, but for some reason it was buckling in the center, they had glued it, too. I rode to town with Lou; I got out at Sears Store where I got the dress I bought for Mary's birthday. I paid \$2.00 to hold it until I could bring the money in today. It is like the little dress she wanted when Donna bought her a dress to start school in September. I met Janet in front of the Broadway by appointment at noon. She had been to Adrian's Model College for an interview with Mr. Adrian. A young girl friend from Sierra Madre, who goes to the school, went with Janet and introduced her. Janet is very much interested in being a model like her friend. Mr. Adrian wants to talk to Janet's parents. Joan and Diane DeBry met us at the Broadway Store, also. She'd been at DeBry's all night. I asked the girls to meet me so we could select the Christmas gift they wanted or needed most from Grampa and me. We looked in Field's Store at skirts and sweaters and then went to a few other nice little stores. Both girls found what they wanted in Frick's



See following page for interview of Mr. Adrian.

Women's Apparel Shop, a cashmere sweater, \$14.95 for Janet, tomato shade, and a pretty dark blue with check trim dress for Joan, \$14.95. Janet had her picture taken this afternoon. I treated the three girls to a sandwich in Albert Sheets after we shopped. Janet left to have her picture taken at Juanita Studio. Rex and Johnny came over to see television tonight. Donna babysat at Alice Beth Ashby's and studied her talk for the fireside chat tomorrow night.

November 11, Sunday

Lou went to the South Pasadena ward conference this morning. Br. Rowbotham picked him up here. I didn't go to Sunday School, I hate to miss, but the four blocks to the bus and the two after I get off seemed too much for me. Sometimes I feel more like making the effort. I enjoyed some very lovely church music and good gospel talks over the radio as I prepared our dinner. Little Kathy isn't feeling as well, another kidney flare up I'm afraid. Lou had to hurry away after eating, went to Monrovia Ward to a priesthood meeting for the stake, he had to lead the singing, President Berry asked him to be there to lead them. Mr. Adrian went out to Donna's this morning to talk to her about his modeling college which Janet is anxious to take the course in. He took a roll of colored pictures of Janet this morning at the Eaton's Stables; she is to have them developed. I hope it will be the right thing for our sweet little girl. Mr. Adrian seems very impressed with her. Highland Park Ward and Garvanza Ward both reorganized this evening. Bishop Ernie Oates was released and Ken Bywater put in his place in Garvanza Ward. Sterling Allred, first counselor, Aaron Silvia, second counselor, with Br. Bunton as clerk. In Highland Park Ward, Bishop Jones was released, Jack Thompson put in his place with Hilton Marks, first counselor, and Lewie Marsh, second counselor and

Br. Cheney clerk. We went to church tonight, a new family moved into the ward. They are Br. and Sr. Mortensen; both gave nice talks, they have two small children a boy and girl. Donna talked on the Book of Mormon in the fireside chat tonight at Br. Alva Green's home.

November 12, Monday

It has been cloudy all day. I washed in spite of the weather, all but the heavy pieces dried nicely. Mary and Johnny

didn't have school today which pleased them, a holiday for Armistice Day. Janet and Joan had school, which annoyed them, I guess. Donna had to get more sulphur tablets for baby Kathy; she had another kidney flare up. I'll be happy when she is all right again. Rex worked for his father and Lewie today. I was glad to rest this evening after dinner was cleared away and clothes dampened down. We enjoyed our television. Donna was surprised this morning when I told her that Ken Bywater was bishop of Garvanza Ward, also about Lewie being in the bishopric of the other ward. Annie told me over the phone last night that Ray and Miriam have bought a little 12-inch screen television for Lorene and Charlie to enjoy in their little home. They have a new Philco 17 inch in their own home. I'm happy for them, sweet kids.

Interview with Bill Adrian—March 1, 2007

William Adrian, who formed his talent firm in 1946, may be the world's oldest working model's agent. Adrian's lifelong career began with something he thought he'd try for a summer.

Staying in the Southwest, we go to Phoenix. Okay, it's actually Charles Phoenix. Writer and DAY TO DAY contributor, he actually lives in L.A.

Anyway, one of Charles's hobbies is collecting old photos and slides from junk stores and garage sales. He presents them in slide shows he makes up with invented funny family histories. But every once in a while, there's a real history and a real person behind those photos he finds. Here's Charles.

CHARLES PHOENIX: A couple of years ago, after one of my retro slide shows, this guy came up to me with a copy of one of my books, "Southern California in the '50s". It was opened up to the Los Angeles county fair page. He points to this 1955 photo of a dozen bathing suit-clad fair queens perfectly posed in a row on their backs with their legs up in the air and this guy standing behind them. He says, do you know who this guy is? He's Bill Adrian; he's the world's oldest modeling agent, and you have just got to meet him.

Mr. WILLIAM ADRIAN (Modeling Agent): These are some of the girls right here. There's Tanya. She just graduated from Eagle Rock High School. This is Daria. She's from Moscow. She's a beautiful girl. Here's a model...

PHOENIX: Walking in the front door of his agency in Pasadena, I immediately had one of those amazing what-decade-am-I-in experiences because there are ads and all kinds of memorabilia and photos from his 60-plus-year career.

Mr. ADRIAN: You've seen girls hundreds of times on ads that were my models, but you never knew it because we didn't get credit.

PHOENIX: You've been in business since 1946, right?

Mr. ADRIAN: Unfortunately, yes.

(Soundbite of laughter)

PHOENIX: Why unfortunately?

Mr. ADRIAN: Well, I'm the oldest agent in the business, and I don't know why I've spent so many years in such a business. But I started in 1946 with three girls, and I thought I'd try it out for a summer and see if it would work.

PHOENIX: And obviously it did. He's kind of like Forrest Gump because over his long career, he's crossed paths with so many legends, including Walt Disney and Marilyn Monroe.



Mr. ADRIAN: I thought she was real nice. She was living at the Hollywood Studio Club for \$7 a week. That's where a lot of those aspiring actresses lived.

PHOENIX: Along with his agency, he also runs a modeling school. He represents girls from 11 to 22.

Mr. ADRIAN: They say that I remind them of their—it used to be their father, now it's their grandfather.

PHOENIX: When you hang out with this guy, you totally get the impression that there's never been any hanky-panky going on here, and this is all completely on the up and up. The guy is a total professional.

Mr. ADRIAN: And people think, well, oh you're a model agent? Oh, you must just have a great time with all those pretty girls. That's not the way it is. Anybody that's been around women know that they're very businesslike, and you've got to be right there to keep up with them.

PHOENIX: Over the years, he's discovered many famous faces, including actress Linda Gray, singer Kim Carnes, and legendary playmate Barbi Benton.

Did you discover Cheryl Tiegs?

Mr. ADRIAN: I discovered Cheryl Tiegs at Alhambra High School when I spoke on career day. And Cheryl's father was an undertaker, and unfortunately she sort of acted like one. I estimate she's made over \$20 million, but unfortunately, she didn't make any \$20 million with me.

PHOENIX: After hanging out with Bill Adrian for a few years and being buddies with him and stuff, I don't want to be like Bill Adrian, I want to be Bill Adrian. I want to get up in the morning at age 87 and be happy to go to work.

Mr. ADRIAN: Well, this business gives me a reason to get up and go to work.

PHOENIX: Knowing Bill Adrian inspires my imagination and makes my spirit soar.

Mr. ADRIAN: I don't think I'd be around if I didn't have the agency. Just when I get kind of disgusted and discouraged and think what have I ever been doing this for all these years, there'll be a knock on the door, and some little voice will say: Are you Mr. Adrian? I'd like to be a model. And it starts all over again.

PHOENIX: Eight-seven-year Bill Adrian. As far as I know, he is the world's oldest modeling agent. For NPR News, I'm Charles Phoenix.

I see a picture over here of you playing the harmonica.

Mr. ADRIAN: Well I do play the harmonica.

PHOENIX: You've got to play it for us.

(Soundbite of harmonica music)

Mr. ADRIAN: How's that?

<http://www.npr.org/templates/story/story.php?storyId=7667078>

[William Adrian died March 26, 2014 at the age of 94.]

November 13, Tuesday

The sun was shining when we got up at 7 a.m., but the sky looks hazy, a typical winter sky. I'm so glad Lorene has a television set to entertain her in the evenings now, as she and Charlie can't converse because of his condition. Donna phoned this morning and said the baby felt much better, now Grama feels better, too. I did my ironing this morning. I had seven shirts for Lou, so I felt rather fatigued

when it was finished. I was glad to rest. Donna brought Johnny and the baby down this afternoon. She left the baby with me while she and Johnny went to town. She bought some music for her Mutual work and had some shoes repaired for herself and one of the children. I enjoyed the darling baby; she was very happy with adorable smiles. She took a nap later after taking her bottle. Donna did some mending on my sewing machine. Janet went this evening to her first class in Mr. Adrian's modeling class. She was chosen to be one of the models to ride in our New Year's Day Rose Parade in Pasadena on the Market Basket float, she thinks. I helped Lou put a new dressing on his finger tonight; he cut it at work last Wednesday. It looks bad to me, but he says it is doing all right. I hope so! We enjoyed television tonight.



Janet Marsh in 1951. Janet may be riding on a float in the Rose Parade.

November 14, Wednesday

I'm surely enjoying this lovely fall weather; it is wonderful to be free from asthma, too. I always suffer a lot more with asthma in the summer time. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning. I'm always happy to have them call. It was Ovena Stonebraker and Carolyn Thatcher. I finished dressing the boudoir doll I'm giving Mary on her birthday. We have a pretty little green cotton dress with ruffles to give her, also. I wrapped them both with pink tissue paper and blue ribbons this evening. Donna and the girls went to Mutual tonight. Janet got the pictures back that Mr. Adrian took last Sunday. Donna says they are good. Joan is going to change one of her classes in school next Monday. She hasn't been too happy with this teacher, none of the students like him. It is strange for Joan, she has liked all of her teachers until this one. He may be smart in mathematics, but he surely could learn a lot more about getting along with people! I'm glad Donna and Rex asked to have the change made.

November 15, Thursday

It was a beautiful Indian summer day, Lou phoned and suggested I go uptown and do some of my Christmas shopping. It was a good idea, but I haven't decided what to get for Donna, Rex, Mary, or Johnny yet? I have paid down on Janet and Joan's gifts. I picked a nice big bouquet of mums to give Donna. We have had lovely roses and still have some blooming, and the mums are beautiful now. I surely love the pretty flowers we have here. We'll have lots of pretty camellias a little later. They are covered with buds now. I received a nice letter from my friend Emma Christiansen, the poor dear is so ill. Lydia sent the postcard I mailed her to let us know that Jimmy is feeling better. The doctor's have found the solution to his illness; he has a very rare germ that attacks the kidney. Donna and baby went to

the doctor this afternoon for a check up for her and baby. The doctor couldn't test the baby's specimen because of an oil substance in the bottle Donna used. She bought the bottle from the drug store thinking it was sterilized and ready to use. Janet got her proofs from Juanita Studios after school, she rode home with Grampa Lou. The studio is across the street from his work. The pictures are all excellent; I'd like one of each. Donna came by for Janet, she had Johnny, Mary, and Kathy with her. They picked Rex up after his work. Our teachers came tonight, Br. Young and Br. Ramish; we always enjoy them.

November 16, Friday

It was another beautiful Indian summer day. I was delighted when Donna phoned and said little Kathy felt better, the diaper rash has cleared up. I cleaned up the house a little, hit the high spots, then walked to the market and bought three dozen chocolate chip cookies to take to the bazaar this evening to be sold in the Relief Society bakery booth. I got Van de Kamp's cookies, 90¢ for three dozen. Lou bought himself a new pair of black shoes at Penny's Store after work this evening. We ate our dinner at the bazaar, chili and cabbage salad, hot French bread for me, Lou had spaghetti instead of chili. We each ate a piece of pumpkin pie from the bakery booth. The Mutual served the dinner. Donna made some spaghetti and cheese; Ella Wride took it down to the church earlier. Donna and family came later. I bought two packages from the post office booth; one came from Henefer, Utah, the other from Murray, Utah. They were 25¢ each. I found a bar of Ivory soap and a sponge in one from Henefer, and a crocheted potholder in the other. I enjoyed holding our darling little Kathy dressed in yellow while her mama and papa looked around the booths. Joan bought a Book of Mormon at the bazaar. Donna bought a shirt and some under pants for Johnny. Ray and family left for Salt Lake City tonight. They are spending the Thanksgiving holidays with family.

November 17, Saturday

A clear, perfect fall day, makes one realize it is grand to be alive in this beautiful land. Lou cooked his own breakfast, I got up while he was eating. He spent all morning cleaning up in the yard, cutting lawns, digging around flowers, and watering. He's a dear. Mr. Edgecomb tried to start his car this a.m., couldn't, he took our car as he had an appointment at the doctors. Lou insisted he use our car, good deed, eh? We have an ad in the Star News to sell Lou's violin, I hope we can, for \$125.00, as we want to help Janet pay for her course in modeling. Grampa gave her \$10.00 to pay today; it's her

second class. Lou gave Donna the cash at the bazaar last night. Rex worked with his father and Lewie today near his home, in the new Coronet Homes being built out that way. Rex and Donna left Joan off here this evening; she stayed overnight with us. Rex took some lumber to church; Donna bought some buttons for her black suit dress. She was going to town with me this afternoon, but she couldn't get through the busy day in time. I wanted to buy her Christmas gift; she wants new shoes. We took Joan over with us to visit Lorene and Charlie. Andersens came, we all enjoyed the television show on their new TV. Lorene had a beautiful bouquet of mums from Annie's yard. Beverly, Joan, and I did Lorene's dishes. Charlie had another fall, bruised his face this time. Lorene was at work when he fell on Friday. John Odem and Miriam heard him call for help, so ran to him.

November 18, Sunday

It was another perfectly beautiful clear day; the mountains look so near to us. I cooked breakfast for Lou, Joan, and myself. It was nice having Joan to help with the dishes and beds. She is so sweet. I'm glad her throat cold is better this morning. I doctored her up last night; she was a bit hoarse when we got home from Clayton's. Lou and Joan went to Sunday School, they picked Donna's children up from the bus somewhere. Irene Oates stayed with Janet last night. I stayed home to answer the phone if anyone should call about our ad in the Star News for Lou's violin. No calls, no sale! I had dinner ready for Joan and Lou; he had to leave about 1:40 p.m. for the Sunday School union meeting in Monrovia. Rex went to union meeting, also. Donna took a car full of young folks from our ward over to the Las Flores Ward for a youth chorus rehearsal. They are singing in our stake conference next Sunday. I had Johnny and the baby here, he enjoyed the television, and the baby sat on a pillow on a kitchen chair, tied on, and watched me do the dishes. She had a nice nap later. We went to church tonight. Annie and Dale brought me some beautiful mums over from their yard this afternoon. It was their stake conference today. Rex stayed home with the baby and two little ones, Donna and girls went to church.

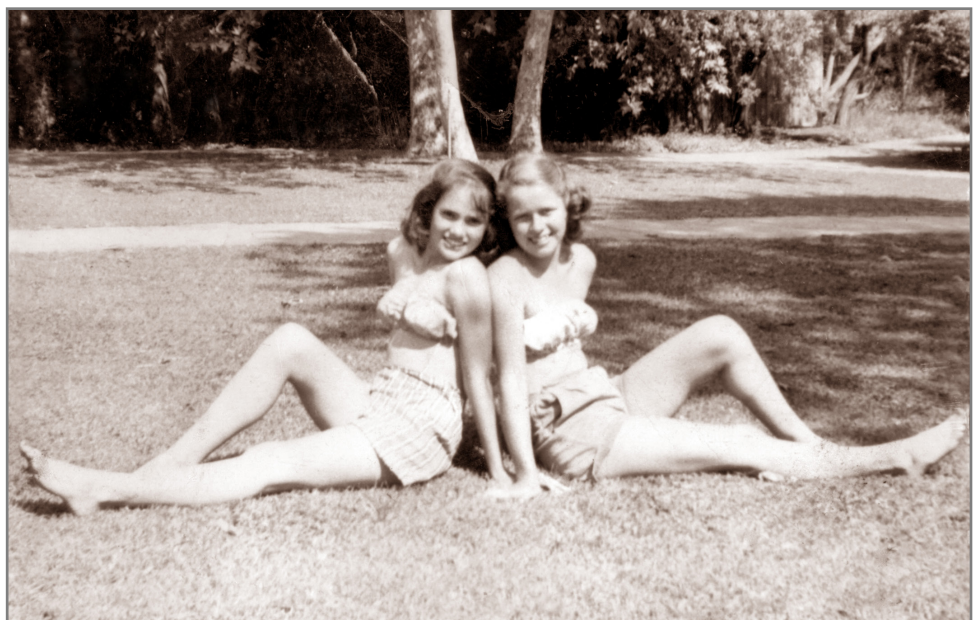
November 19, Monday

I got up early; Lou cooked his own breakfast as usual. I put his lunch up last night so I could be ready to go with Donna at 7:30 a.m. I got beds made and dishes washed before 7:30 with the help of a good man getting his own breakfast. Donna kept Johnny out of school to take him and baby to the children's clinic in Los Angeles. We arrived at the clinic about 8:15. There was a line up of mothers and children even then. Oh me! It was our first time to this clinic. Donna's doctor gave her a letter to give them. We were in that clinic 4 ½ hours. We had the baby's bottle, she was a good

little soul, so was Johnny, but they both got tired of the long waiting and so did we. Pages could be written about what we saw, sick babies and worried parents, all kinds and color. It made us appreciate our many blessings, our children looked healthy and beautiful. Our baby has a slight kidney infection and Johnny a little trouble with bowels, not bad, but must be corrected. It was 5 ½ hours we spent before we arrived back home where we enjoyed a nice lunch. Poor little Johnny was about starved. Donna looked worn out; she had a nap after lunch, and then went to town to take Janet's proofs back to the Juanita Studio to tell them which to develop. She bought a pair of black shoes for us to give her for Christmas; I gave her \$10.00. They were real nice shoes on sale for \$8.00. She picked Rex up at work this evening. Donna forgot her purse, so Rex called in for it, he had taken Janet to Mr. Adrian's studio; she was going to Hollywood with him and some other models.

November 20, Tuesday

It rained quite heavy in the night and early morning. Sr. Summers phoned and told me she'd call by for me at noon to take me to Relief Society. I was glad she did, because I wanted to go as I'd promised Sr. Stevens I'd open with prayer. It was raining hard when Sr. Summers came. Sr. Stevens gave the lesson for Ann Hartshorne, who was ill with flu; it was a nice lesson, we all sat in a circle, as we were few in number. I bought a few sachet bags or pads, 10¢ apiece left over from the bazaar. They asked 30¢ for them then which was too much, I guess? I didn't want them, but the sisters all took some to get rid of them. I'll slip one in a letter once in a while, they are flat and little, but pretty and smell nice. I'm glad Lou tied our lovely white mums up better last night, none of them broke off, and they were heavy with rain. Annie said some of her lovely big mums broke off in the rain. Janet went to Adrian's Studio from school; he took a group of the girls out to Hollywood to be on channel 4 at 7 p.m. The Ann May, Hollywood Teens Show.



Janet Marsh and Irene Oates posing on the lawn at Sierra Madre home. Irene spent the night November 18, 1951. Unsure if this was taken in November, but it does look like a modeling pose that Janet would have seen in her modeling school.

Believe it or not her own grandparents thought another girl was our Janet, she surely looked enough like her to be her. She opened the show holding the Ann May plaque, we saw Janet with the group later in the show. Donna and family came down to see Janet on television. They got here a second too late to see the girl that looked just like Janet.

November 21, Wednesday

The sun was trying to shine off and on all morning, but the storm clouds looked threatening. I washed in spite of the weather. I was just hanging out the last run when down it came. It was only a shower; we had a few more little showers, and then clear skies. My clothes got almost dry, some of the things were ready to iron, so I ironed them. It's the first time I've ironed the same day I washed since my heart trouble, but it was a small ironing and I felt good. I cooked the yams in jackets for the Thanksgiving dinner at Oateses' tomorrow; I'll candy them in the morning. We got off slick this time, as usual, cranberry sauce, jelly, and yams. Donna said the baby feels fine today, I'm always happy when the children are well; I cut six of our beautiful big white ball like mums, in case the rain should spoil them. I want to take them to Florence Oates tomorrow. I'm so proud of these lovely mums, snow white balls and so large. Rex finished the plastering job up in the garage house yesterday, he couldn't work because of the weather, and so he took advantage of his opportunity to do this job. Donna made some Jello salads to take to the dinner, she is also making two cakes to take. The baby feels a lot better, which makes me feel fine.



Above is a white Fred Shoesmith Chrysanthemum. Elvie cut white ball mums on November 21 that were similar.

November 22, Thursday— Thanksgiving Day

There was just enough chill in the air to make it a perfect Thanksgiving Day. Lou went out to Sierra Madre this morning; he took out with him the baseboard for the garage house. He did a little painting while there, too. I candied the yams to take. We arrived at the Oateses' ranch the same time Rex and family did. Joan stayed all night at Oateses'. The dinner was almost ready, delicious turkey and all the trimmings. Daisy Oates was with us today. Janet worked at the Hill Crest Restaurant today; she ate dinner there. It is Br. and Sr. Summers's restaurant. Donna and Mother Marsh went for Janet this evening. We had a lovely time with the Marsh families as always. Beth and Bishop Ken Bywater came in the afternoon; also Clifford Olmstead came later. In the evening, Diane, Robin, and Joan went to a picture show in Pasadena. Elaine drove them to the show. Janet and Irene had dates in the evening with Warnie M. and his boyfriend. Cliff Olmsted and Elaine stayed home and played a card game with Beth B., Donna, Bishop, Ernie, and Lewie. The rest of us visited, Pa and Lou took naps. Ernie Jr. went to work in the evening. Elaine and Irene took Aunt Daisy to a friend's home in Los Angeles near Beverly Hills this afternoon. Annie, Bill, and Dale went to dinner at Glen and Irene's; Beverly and Norma ate at Norma's. Sue

and family ate at Bette's house, Mary and family at Lorene's. Ray and Miriam and children are in Salt Lake with her folks.

It has been a happy day, so much to be thankful for. Florence was delighted with the lovely white mums I took to her. Little Kathy was so good all day.



November 23, Friday

Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Helen Reed was married yesterday at her mother's home, after the Thanksgiving dinner was over. Blanche phoned to tell Annie about it this morning. Helen surprised the family, she didn't let anyone know except Uncle Bryon Bunker, who married them, about their plans. I do hope she'll find happiness in this third marriage. Her first husband drank too much and her second husband was killed in action in World War II. Helen is a lovely girl; they have gone on a little wedding tour to Utah. It is cloudy and cold today.

Santa Claus arrived in Pasadena today at the Broadway Store parking lot in a helicopter. I heard him overhead; times have surely changed, eh? Annie said she was ill yesterday and couldn't enjoy the lovely dinner Irene cooked; she had pains in her stomach. I talked to Sue on the phone this morning. Shirley's little girl is not well, intestinal flu they think. I wrote letters to Ethel N., Emma C., and Lydia B., sent a postcard in Lydia's letter so she can let us know how Jim is getting along by return mail. Johnny spent the day in bed; he had a touch of intestinal flu and a chest cold. He talked to me on the phone this evening; he was feeling much better. There are so many people sick with colds now. I have felt rather miserable with pains in my sinus and upper jaw. It eased up this evening. We enjoyed television again tonight. Janet went to Mr. Adrian's office this afternoon to answer phones while he took some of his models somewhere.

November 24, Saturday

It was a treat to see the bright blue sky again after the cloudy days we've had. Oh, there is something special about the sunshine, eh? Lou decided to eat doughnuts and coffee at a little café near here this morning. He went out to Donna's to work in the garage house after eating. I wrote to Violet. I'm happy that my sinus feels better this morning and my face isn't sore to touch now. Donna phoned and said Daddy was cleaning up their basement, which was in an awful mess. Well, with Daddy on the job with little Johnny's help, the basement will be "ship shape" soon. I met Joan uptown. Elaine Oates drove her to Pasadena. She'd been at Aunt Florence's since Thanksgiving. I paid \$6.00 on the Christmas gifts we have laid away in Frick's Ladies Shop for Janet and Joan. I bought my stamps for Christmas cards. Joan bought two yards of pretty material in Grants Store for

59¢ a yard to make a skirt for her Mutual class merit. She earned the money babysitting with Irene Oates last night. I bought a large rubber ball, 79¢ and rubber balloons in a package for the children to give Mary on her birthday. Janet came to our house after class at Adrian's. Lou took them up to Kunz's. Rex took them home. Joan got part of her skirt made before she went home. I expected to go to Garvanza to the party honoring the retiring bishopric, Ernie, and counselors, but Donna had intestinal flu and felt too miserable. I was going to go with them.

November 25, Sunday

Pasadena Stake conference was held today in the Monrovia High School auditorium. We picked Donna and Janet up in Sierra Madre on our way. Joan has a miserable cold. She will rest today and go to conference tonight. We had a wonderful conference, the Monrovia Ward chapel, large as it is, isn't large enough to accommodate the huge congregations we have at our stake conferences. The presiding authority was Elder Matthew Cowley of the Twelve Apostles. He is a very entertaining speaker, has lots of humor as well as wonderful wisdom. I was anxious to go back to hear him again tonight. The youth chorus, which our girls sang in, was lovely to look at and to hear. Br. Dempke led the beautiful chorus. Lou and I were watching Eddie Cantor's show, and saw some hot cakes on the screen, and then got ourselves into the kitchen and made waffles, leaving the show which was rather good, ha ha! We served our little Marsh family waffles when they arrived a few minutes later. Rex stayed here with the three little ones. Lou took Donna, Janet, Joan, Diane DeBry, and me to the conference. It was very nice. I surely have enjoyed this day. Conference was in the high school again; we had about 1000 people in attendance.

November 26, Monday

I talked to Annie on the phone. Blanche H. had phoned her. Bert McKay's mother was found dead in her apartment this morning. It was a dreadful shock for Nora and Bert. I'm sorry for them, they were very fond of Bert's mother. Ellen Scott has not been well lately. Blanche wanted me to mail her a get-well card from our Strong's Society and a card of condolence to Bert and Nora. I walked up to Colorado and bought the cards, mailed them at the post office. I did a little shopping, met Lou by appointment and rode home with him the four blocks.

I mailed a birthday card to my little Mary, also. This evening Lou and I took the Marshes' little radio over to Bevan's for him to fix it. I sat in the kitchen and listened to Dody tell about their Thanksgiving in Cedar, with Violet and family. Little Ronnie is surely cute. We took Dody some avocados. I insisted on Dody going on with her ironing while I visited her. Lou brought her ironing board home to fix a split in it. He fixed it in the garage before coming in the house tonight. Dolores and Bevan had a nice young couple call while we were there. They didn't stay long as their baby wasn't well. They had left the baby with her mother.



Matthew Cowley (August 2, 1897 – December 13, 1953) was an American missionary and a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1945 until his death. He was affectionately known as the "Polynesian Apostle" because of his intimate knowledge of Polynesian culture and the Māori language.

Matthew Cowley was the son of Matthias F. Cowley and Abbie Hyde. He was also the half-brother of FBI agent Samuel P. Cowley.

After his birth, in the same year, Cowley's father was called to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles and the family moved from Preston, Idaho, to Salt Lake City, Utah. When Matthew was eight years old, his father resigned from the quorum over the church's decision to excommunicate practitioners of plural marriage. In 1911, when Matthew was 14, his father was disciplined and had his priesthood temporarily rescinded.

Cowley attended Latter-day Saints University in Salt Lake City until his call as a missionary.

In 1914, Cowley was called to serve as a missionary in New Zealand. There he developed an unusual talent with the Māori language and people. He was called upon to revise the translation of the Book of Mormon in that language; this revised edition appeared in 1917. He was also called to translate the Doctrine and Covenants and the Pearl of Great Price into Māori, with the assistance of Wiremu Duncan and Stuart Meha. The translated version of these scriptural texts appeared in 1919. His mission was extended two years beyond the typical three to complete these tasks.

After returning from his mission, Cowley attended the University of Utah. After graduating he went to George Washington University Law School in Washington D.C. While in Washington, Cowley worked as an assistant to United States Senator Reed Smoot. Afterwards, Cowley started his own law practice in Salt Lake City. He married Elva Eleanor Taylor in the Salt Lake Temple on July 13, 1922; they had one daughter.

In 1938, Cowley was called to serve as president of the church's New Zealand Mission. As World War II began, the church called the missionaries serving overseas back home to the United States, but Cowley remained in New Zealand throughout the war. During his service, he adopted a Māori boy, Duncan Nopera Meha Cowley. Cowley was known by both members and non-members alike for his dedication to the Māori people.

Cowley was released as mission president in September 1945, and in the church's general conference the next month, he was called to serve as an apostle and member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, filling the vacancy caused by the death of church president Heber J. Grant. Cowley was ordained an apostle on October 11, 1945, by new church president George Albert Smith.

Cowley was known for being compassionate. He encouraged members of the church to openly welcome sinners rather than ostracize them. Cowley was also known for being an eloquent speaker and writer. A number of his sermons were compiled into *Matthew Cowley Speaks*, which was published after his death.

Cowley's contributions to the Māori and the church in New Zealand continued during his service as an apostle. As an apostle, he presided over all of the missions of the church in the Pacific. He played a crucial role in the building of the Hamilton New Zealand Temple and also worked in constructing Church College of New Zealand near the temple site.

Cowley died suddenly in Los Angeles, California. He was buried at Salt Lake City Cemetery. George Q. Morris was called to fill the vacancy in the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

—Wikipedia

November 27, Tuesday

It was a beautiful sunny day, such a bright blue sky. It's a joy to be alive on a perfect day like this was. The mountains looked so near to us. Donna took Rex to work this morning; she needed the car to do a little shopping for Mary's birthday. I watered the lawns and flowers this morning. I went to Relief Society on the bus. We had a very few out today. There is lots of illness in our ward and everywhere now. Our President, Sr. Summers, wasn't out because Br. Summers is ill. Their daughter, Phyllis McDonald was ill, also, it was her lesson day. Sr. Burk and a nice sister from Las Flores Ward took care of the lesson. I've forgotten her name, but she and her husband were on a mission in Germany a few years ago. She has pretty red hair. I enjoyed the lesson in literature, two pre-romantic poets, James Thomson and William Collins. Donna picked Johnny up at school and then they came for me at church. We went to Nash's Store. I sat in Nash's and held the baby while Donna bought a nice pair of flannel pajamas for Mary's birthday. She also bought two cute Story Book dolls, one for Mary, the other for Mary to give Dody Bush on her birthday soon. Donna left Johnny in the barbershop to get a hair cut; she told him to stay there until she came for him. It was about three blocks from Nash's. He walked up to Nash's; she met him on his way. Lucky she did not miss him, the little "so and so." I bought two little creeper suits for baby Kathy's Christmas for \$1.95 each. I took Johnny on the elevator. Lou went to a Sunday School meeting at Rex's tonight, I sent some white mums to Donna.

November 28, Wednesday

Today is little Mary's birthday, 9 years old. The day dawned bright and sunny like our little girl, bless her heart. Janet went to the Juanita Studio after school to get her pictures; she is giving Warnie two pictures of herself in a twin folder, for his birthday tomorrow. The photos turned out very well, beautiful, like our Janet. The studio is across the street from Lou's workshop, so she came home with him, to Kunz's place, but Rex had already left so Grampa took her out to Sierra Madre. Donna had phoned me and I said I'd keep her here for dinner; they could pick her up here for Mutual. I set her place at the table, was disappointed when Lou came without her. Janet and Grampa didn't know our plans. I had Mary's birthday gifts on the little coffee table in the living room, a green cotton dress and boudoir doll from us; a large rubber ball from Janet and Joan and a box of rubber balloons from brother Johnny. Donna and Rex gave

her a pretty pair of outing flannel pajamas and a Story Book Doll. Little Dody Bush came with them this evening, she gave Mary some quilted bedroom slippers, scuffs. Grampa bought three quarts of ice cream. Donna made a delicious chocolate fudge cake with marshmallows on. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Mary. She made a wish and blew out candles. We had to hurry these celebrations as Donna and the girls had to leave for Mutual. Rex and the little ones stayed here and enjoyed television. I gave Kathy her bottle and got her to sleep on my bed. Dolores, Bevan, and Ronnie came with the radio he had fixed for Lou. (Janet and Joan's radio.) They enjoyed cake and ice cream. Lou waited to eat with them. We all enjoyed the Ice Follies on television. Dody was pleased with the ironing board Uncle Lou fixed for her. I've been thinking of my sweet Aunt Ettie Best today. Blanche phoned Annie, said Harriet wrote and told her Aunt Ettie passed away last Saturday. She was buried today, a joyous reunion for her with family in the spirit world.



The above photo was taken for the occasion of Edgar and Ettie Best's 50th Wedding anniversary in 1950. They are seated in the center of the group. Although Aunt Ettie left many living family members, it is easy to imagine that Elvie was thinking of her Aunt Ettie being greeted by her parents, three of her children, and eight of her siblings on the other side. Elvie knew her own mother, Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey, was among the siblings who greeted Ettie.



A Story Book Doll from the 1950s.

November 29, Thursday

I was glad I got my ironing done before I had to leave to go to the clinic with Donna and baby Kathy. We arrived at the clinic on time. It was not at all tiresome today; they took care of our baby as soon as we got there. She was such a good little darling. The doctor and nurse, both ladies, said

she was “adorable,” she smiled for them and didn’t cry when they took the urine from her kidneys. They are going to give this urine specimen a thorough analyzing to try to find out what is causing her discomfort at times. We were home by 2:35. We stopped at the market; I stayed in the car with baby while Donna shopped. Lou went to the stake correlation meeting in Monrovia tonight; he took the girls radio out to Sierra Madre on his way. I watched the Christmas Tree Lane Parade on television. Lou and I went to the housewarming at McComas’s at 10 p.m. They have a very lovely home; we enjoyed seeing old friends from Garvanza Ward. They had ice cream and cake.

November 30, Friday

Donna had a busy morning; she brought the baby to me about 9:50, while she went to Janet’s school to see the Glee Club program. Janet played piano for the singing of Glee Club numbers and was the accompanist for two or three solos. I enjoyed little Kathy. I gave her Pablum and bottle. She had a nice sleep until Donna got home about 12:30. Donna had to rush away from the school as soon as Janet’s program was over and out to Monrovia to her Relief Society union meeting. I wonder how she ever keeps up with everything she has to do? I fixed lunch for Donna and me; she had to hurry home. She looked tired. I wish she could have taken a nap before going home. It was Warnie’s birthday yesterday, Janet went to his home for dinner, and they went to a show after. A young man called at Donna’s home this afternoon to meet her and Rex. He has invited Joan to the school Christmas dance. He had a boyfriend with him. Joan wasn’t home; she goes to help a lady once a week. She stays with the children while the mother goes to a choir practice in Los Angeles. Donna and Rex took the young man home; he went to Sierra Madre on the school bus. Donna went in to meet his mother; mother and boy seem like very nice folks, Donna thinks. Lou and I ate fish and chips in the little Pantry Café tonight. We went to town after. We went in Broadway Store to buy me a birthday gift. They were having a one-day sale. I came out with birthday and Christmas gifts. Lou bought me a lovely blue baby chenille bathrobe, \$10.95. I tried on three sale dresses, he liked them all and insisted I take all three, two of them were only \$5.99 the other was \$10.95. They’re all nice. I’m thrilled with them. I only wish Donna had three pretty new dresses, too. We used to wear the same size a few years ago, 14, now I take a 16 ½, not much help to her now, eh? I have a little extra space for November, so I’ll record an amusing little incident, which took place when the children came to eat dinner with us December 2. We were all busy eating and didn’t notice Mary making a row of yellow teeth with her corn kernels. She held them firm with her upper lip, and then she said, “Look Grama, my teeth have turned yellow!” We all smiled, while Donna



pretended to be shocked and said “Mary!” but she held on to her row of yellow teeth until Grama answered by saying, “Well, that’s a corny stunt if I ever saw one.” The little yellow teeth flew in all directions with Mary’s big grin. Aren’t grandchildren precious?

December 1, Saturday

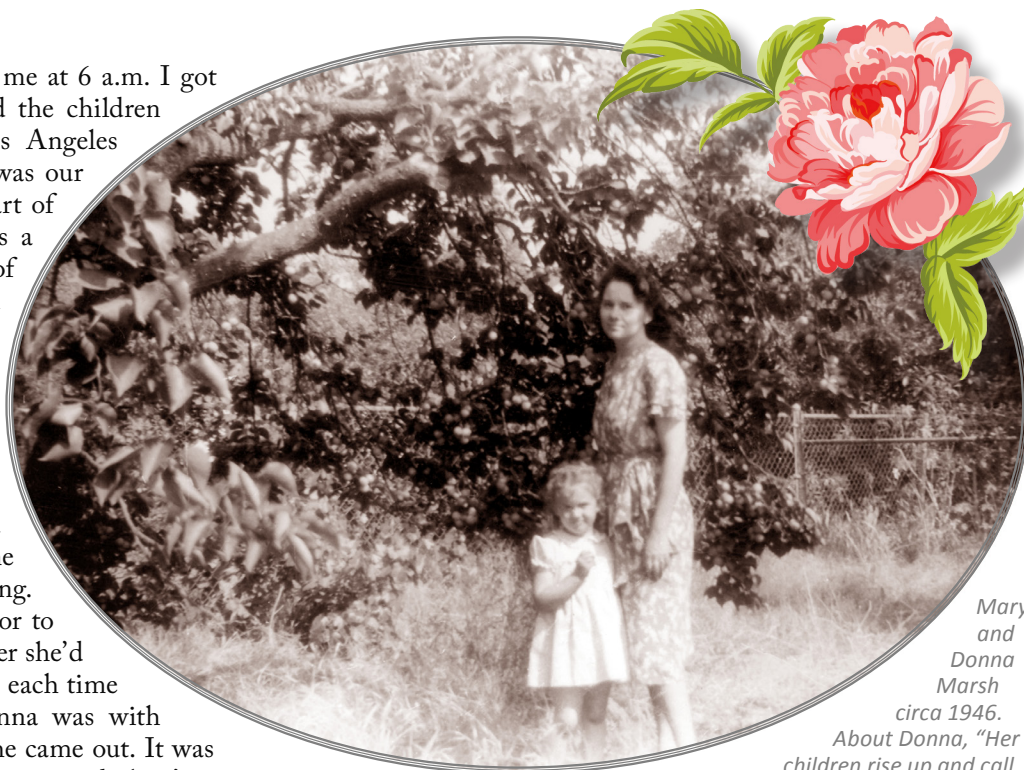
I cooked breakfast while Lou raked up leaves on our front lawns. He went to the market after breakfast and brought two chicken fryers home so we could have Donna and family over to eat dinner with us tomorrow. Lou and Mr. Edgecomb cut several big limbs from the tree on the property line, at our back door, they were hanging too low. I was disappointed when Donna phoned to say that the birthday dress we gave Mary was too large for her, it must be changed. She got all ready to go to Dody Bush’s birthday party intending to wear her little new dress; she’d bought new green ribbons for her hair. I spent the afternoon preparing for our dinner tomorrow. Lou and I called for Annie and Bill tonight. It was raining, but we went to Compton, anyway. It was our family Strong’s Society meeting at Clint and Tottie Strong’s home. We had a nice meeting and visit with the folks from the south end of town. None of Sue’s family or Beth and Dick present because of their priesthood stake conference tonight. Lorene wouldn’t leave Charlie; he was depressed. The girls served hot chocolate, sandwiches, and cookies and candies, good. We sang Christmas carols, I dismissed with prayer.

December 2, Sunday

Lou took the day off or morning, to work in his yard, he is always happy when working in the yard. I fried the chicken, cooked vegetables and had dinner ready for the little Marsh family. They were late getting here, as it was fast meeting; I hate to miss that. They went to Sierra Madre to pick Donna and baby Kathy up. All were about starved by 2 p.m. and all enjoyed the dinner and television. Donna and girls helped with dishes. Lou enjoyed his nap in the patio swing. He went to choir rehearsal this evening. I went to church with Rex, Donna, and Janet later. Joan stayed home with the baby, Mary, and Johnny. It was the Sunday School’s night to conduct the meeting. We had a nice program; some young Sunday School students gave short talks. Donna played piano for Margie Eccles to sing; she sang two lovely solos. We came home and Lou, with Donna’s help, made chicken sandwiches for us. Janet went with Mark Smith to a fireside chat in Monrovia Ward. Our baby was lying on her blanket on the floor enjoying the newspaper when we got home from church. Both nightgowns were wet so she was in diaper and shirt. The others were deep in a moving picture on the television. Church only lasted one hour tonight.

December 3, Monday

I got up when the alarm woke me at 6 a.m. I got dressed to go with Donna and the children to the children's clinic in Los Angeles on Sunset and Vermont. This was our third visit to the clinic. It is part of the Children's Hospital. It was a hard day on all of us because of the long hours of waiting with all of the other worried parents and their troubles. It is really something to see. It makes one very thankful for the many blessings we do have. We were there about five and a half hours. It was especially hard because our little Kathy had some tests, which upset the little darling. The nurse had to call in a doctor to get the blood from her vein, after she'd probed around in several places, each time hurting the little darling. Donna was with her; her face was white when she came out. It was torture for me, also, as I could hear our darling's screams. My lips felt stiff; I hope we'll not have another experience like that. They took a blood count from Johnny and Kathy, also; that was just a finger prick. The doctors are concerned about the infection in little Kathy's kidneys and are taking all these tests to see what is causing it. Johnny was given a thorough examination; they want him again next Monday. His body is in excellent condition, they're trying to find what is causing his bowel trouble. He seems to have trouble retaining his bowel movement if he is away from home or can't reach the bathroom. Kathy is to go again on Thursday; I dread it. I went to Sierra Madre with Donna, as the baby was so upset, God bless her. Lou picked Rex up at Kunz's and took me home. Little Kathy felt fine after her bath and nap. Rex stayed with the baby and Johnny tonight while Donna took the girls to town; Janet to Mr. Adrian's studio, Joan to get new shoes, and they changed Mary's dress. Lou gave Donna \$10.00 to help make up her Christmas money spent at the clinic. Bless him.

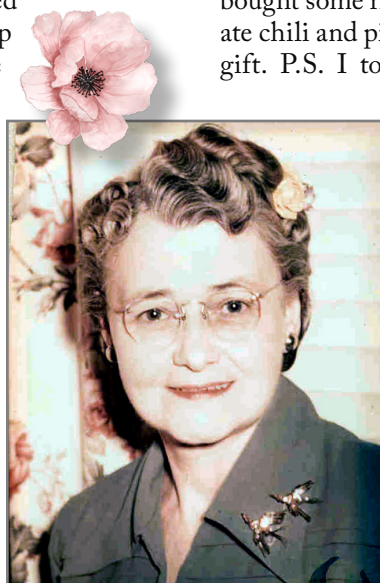


Mary and Donna Marsh circa 1946. About Donna, "Her children rise up and call her blessed."

Oh, such crowds, at that early hour, it amazes me! Well, we did it, too, all the way from Sierra Madre, Donna and her two little ones. While waiting in one of the rooms to be called, our precious Donna, with her beautiful baby in her arms, went over to comfort two little colored children that were frightened when their father took the third child into the treatment room, two black ones, a little girl and a boy, crying so pitifully because they were scared when their big black daddy left them alone. Donna gave them each a graham cracker, she also shared Johnny's crackers with two other little hungry boys, white twins. The Lord was surely kind to send that lovely spirit to us. [Note Joan added when she read this: "My Dear Mother!"] I met Lou uptown this evening; he bought me a nice pair of black shoes, \$8.95. I bought some rhinestone buttons for my new black dress. We ate chili and pie at the Pantry Café. The shoes are a birthday gift. P.S. I took care of little Kathy and Carol Gale for Donna this afternoon while she gave her Relief Society lesson. I enjoyed them both.

December 4, Tuesday

The sun gets through off and on today. I'm glad Donna was able to change the birthday dress we gave Mary. It was too large, the right size, but not the right fit. She went to Sears Store last night to do it; her precious Daddy Lou gave her money for Christmas to help make up for the \$11.00 she had to spend at the clinic yesterday. I've been thinking of yesterday's dreadful experiences all day of my sweet Donna and her love for humanity. How she held a baby for a tired little mother with two children in the line of waiting. I sat down with our baby and little Johnny in tow while Donna was in line at the service clinic window.



Elvie Renshaw celebrated her 59th birthday in 1951.

December 5, Wednesday

My birthday dawned a beautiful sunny day, a strong breeze blew the clouds away. It was a perfect day to wash, so I did just that. I received a very pretty birthday card with a letter inside from Flora and Will Taylor. This evening Donna came by with a beautiful birthday cake for me, and two lovely pictures of Janet in a folder. The two girls were with her on their way to Mutual. I'm delighted with the photos of Janet; wish I had some as nice of Joan and the others. Lou bought a box of Arden's ice cream cubes, ten in a box. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, Sue, and Bill over this evening.

Annie brought me a lovely bouquet of lavender mums and some Phoenix hose. Lorene gave me a dainty organdy apron, pink with hand painted flowers on the hem; it's darling. Beverly brought some pretty yellow satin coat hangers, Sue gave me a box of 100 note papers and envelopes, personalized stationery with Elvie Renshaw printed in gold on the notes. It's darling. I opened Violet's gift, which I'd had in the house over a week; it is a pretty box of flowered stationery and a bright flowered plastic apron, nice, eh? My Lou gave me a beautiful bathrobe and some nice black shoes and a dress. I received some lovely cards, also. Dolores phoned to wish me "Happy Birthday." She had a stainless steel dinner at her house tonight. My little Johnny phoned to say "Happy Birthday" and tell me he was sorry he couldn't come down. I had a happy birthday, but wish Donna and family could have joined our party. She has charge of the music in Mutual. Baby Kathy had her third shot at the baby clinic in Sierra Madre today. More clinic tomorrow in Los Angeles.



Richard Burger & Joan are going steady as of December 7, 1951.

December 6, Thursday

Donna and baby Kathy came for me at 7:30 a.m., another trying morning at the Children's Hospital clinic. Our baby was given more tests, but not as painful for the little doll as they were Monday. We were at the clinic about four and a half hours. Donna found a way to get on to the Hollywood Freeway which helped get us there quicker going, but we couldn't find the place to get on it coming back home. Donna talked to the welfare lady in the office; she gave her a lower rating for Kathy's treatments. She didn't take Johnny today so his chart was not in the office. She'll take care of his rating the next time when he goes. I went to Sierra Madre with Donna, and after our lunch and the baby was asleep, Donna went to school for Johnny. She brought home a Brownie costume for their Christmas school play, which he has a little part in. The children brought home their pictures that were taken at school. The photos are not good of Johnny or Mary, but little Dody Bush's picture is very good of her. Donna took Johnny to town and bought him some new shoes and some blue jeans for school. Donna did a little Christmas shopping, also. Lou picked Rex up and brought him home to Sierra Madre. I came back with Lou. Donna and Johnny came soon after Rex and Lou arrived. Donna got my gifts from the lay-a-way in Frick's Store. The little ones stayed at our house tonight while Donna and Rex went to the Road Show rehearsal.

December 7, Friday

I worked on Joan's changeable silk taffeta dress most of this day, several seams needed mending and under the arms. She let the hem down; I sewed it up by hand again. I sponged and pressed it good. She is going to wear it to the school

dance tonight; she has a date with a boy from her school, Richard Burger. I hope she has a swell time. Rex forgot to call by for the dress this evening after work, so Donna came down for it; she had Joan and baby Kathy along for the ride. I was delighted to see them all. It was the stake Road Show tonight; Donna took Mary with her. Rex took Johnny to a Father and Son's Indian program somewhere in Sierra Madre. It was a school function sponsored by the Y.M.C.A. The Roadshow was in Monrovia. Janet was the babysitter for her own baby sister, Kathy. Lou and I enjoyed the television as usual this evening. Our teenage Joanie announced that she is "going steady" with the young man that took her to the dance tonight. She is wearing his heavy ring on a tiny chain around her neck. Ah me, it takes me back to my "teenage" days, also her own sweet mother's girlhood days. She was just as cute as my granddaughters are now.



Joan Marsh 1951.

December 8, Saturday

I got up early this morning to catch up on some letter writing while Lou slept. I wrote to Violet, thanking her for the nice birthday gift. I wrote to Bonnie and to Jimmy Bailey, wrote his letter in rhyme. I wrote to Will and Flora Taylor, thanks for the birthday greetings, and a thank you note to Sue on the darling personalized stationery she gave me. The mailman brought a birthday card from Ethel, it had a beautiful Irish linen initial "E" handkerchief in it; she is such a dear person, so thoughtful. Lou worked in the yard all day, he cut down the mums, some of the flowers froze up last night, but they were about gone, anyway. Lou cut off some big branches from the avocado tree; they were hanging low over our cabaña house. Lou cut the branches up for Rex to burn in their fireplace. We took them and a bouquet of white mums out to

Donna's this evening. Donna helped Lou with his tenor part in the choir, played it on the piano for him and sang with him. Donna told us about the Mutual stake Road Show last night; our ward won first prize for the best skit, nice, eh? Janet and Joan went to the Rose Bowl to see the ballgame, Pasadena City College won, which pleased our girls. Lou and I ate chili at the Pantry Café, and then stopped in town for Christmas gifts.

December 9, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny day, but a cold bite in the air. We had more plants freeze up last night. Lou tried something different in our singing practice in Sunday School. He had Eleanor Ramish and LaVonne Johnson sing a duet, the first and third verses of Silent Night, while we, the congregation, hummed the song. We all sang the second verse. It was very pretty; everyone seemed to enjoy it. Br. William West and family are moving from our ward, they have been splendid workers, both Helen and Bill; we'll miss them. He was

a counselor to Bishop Summerhays. The stake officers came out to our ward and released him; they put Dr. Don Anderson in his place. Janet went for a ride with Mark Smith this afternoon and to church at night. He brought her home from church, also. I fixed sandwiches and milk for us while the folks enjoyed television. We had Milky Way chocolate bars for dessert. Rex left Donna, Mary, Johnny, and baby Kathy off here; he went to choir rehearsal. They left for home when Rex and Joan came. I wanted to make sandwiches for Rex and Joan, but he wanted to go home. It is cold out tonight, more frost, I guess.

December 10, Monday

It was a pretty, clear day, but chilly. I talked to Donna on the phone, the baby isn't feeling very well, she has a little cold. I'll be happy when her kidney condition is cleared up, too. We take her to the clinic on Wednesday, in Los Angeles. Mr. Adrian phoned Donna this afternoon, he wanted Janet to come to Pasadena to one of the stores to try on some ski clothes; he is putting on a fashion show tomorrow evening over television and wants Janet to model the ski outfits. Mark Smith brought Janet home from school and took her back to her appointment in Pasadena. Bishop Summerhays was going out to Rex's home tonight to talk things over about Donna's Mutual and Relief Society work. She'll have to give up one of them? Lou went to church tonight to repair some banquet tables, getting ready for the big building fund dinner next Friday night, \$2.00 a plate. Janet's boyfriend, Warnie, came while Mark was there.

He is a nice boy; I don't like to see him hurt. He phoned her later and took her back downtown to Mr. Adrian's studio where Mr. Adrian took his models to Hollywood for a dress rehearsal. Rex went to work at the church after the bishop left their home. Rex and Bishop administered to Kathy.

December 11, Tuesday

We have some black looking clouds in our southeast sky this morning. I've been fighting a head cold for several days. I must be well to help Donna tomorrow at the clinic. Oh, how I dread it, dear little Kathy has to go without her morning feeding, she is going to have a kidney x-ray, they have to inject something into her little bladder before taking the x-ray. Doris and Wayne Davies are coming to California for the holidays with their two children. Doris wrote to Beverly

and Andersens have invited them to stay at their house while in Los Angeles. They'll be there two or three days. They are going to spend time in San Diego with aunts and cousins, too. This Christmas card deal is hanging over me, I'd better get busy on them, eh? I've had 'em in the house almost a month. Later - Donna wanted me to phone Mother Marsh and ask her if she could go to the clinic with her in the morning. She's afraid it's too much for me while not feeling well. Florence said she'd be happy to go with Donna and the children. Bless her dear heart. Johnny has an appointment at

the clinic, also. I phoned Sue to tell her that Janet would be on television this evening on Channel 11. Mr. Adrian took eight of the girls to Hollywood to be on the Kay Mulvey, "Open House" program. He told about his modeling school, and then the pretty girls came on screen. We had a time getting the folks here in time for the program. Janet phoned from Hollywood to tell change of time. Rex brought Donna and three little ones down to see it. Joan was babysitting; I think she saw it on T.V.

December 12, Wednesday

Donna and Rex came by this morning early to have us sign the clinic papers. They had Johnny, Mary, and baby Kathy; it was raining. Rex worked with his father and Lewie, up in the Flint Ridge District today; plasterers didn't work. Florence M. went with Donna to the clinic. I was so thankful I didn't have to go, cause I knew it would be a rugged day for our precious baby and I was fighting off a cold. Bless that dear Grama Marsh; she was surely a blessing to Donna this

day and always is. They took several pictures of little Kathy's body, her kidneys, and stomach. They put some dye in her bladder and some air in her veins before x-rays. She couldn't have her morning bottle or even water, until after the first x-rays of the kidneys. Florence stayed in the x-ray room with the baby all the while, about four hours, while Donna took care of Johnny's appointment. It was tough on all of them. Mary stayed here with me; she has a slight cold. We played a little dot triangle game that she had in a book; Marty's children gave her it on her birthday. She practiced her piano lesson and then looked at television. Donna and Johnny had a nice lunch at Marshes'. John M. gave Donna \$16.00 in an envelope this morning, paid for the x-rays. Baby Kathy had a nap at my house. Donna went home to get Janet's ski outfit; she and Rex picked up Janet and took the outfit back



Janet Marsh, an Adrian model photo.

to the store. They gave her a pair of pretty slipper wool socks for modeling, nice, eh? Johnny was a Brownie in the school Christmas program tonight. Rex and Donna went to see it and took the baby and Mary and Johnny.

December 13, Thursday

Donna's phone was out of order all day yesterday. I reported it, but it was still out tonight. Some service they have in Sierra Madre! It was a lovely clear day, so I did my washing. Our kitchen looked nice and bright this morning. Lou and I washed it last night, he did the high part, bless him. It's hard for him to use his arms overhead now (arthritis). I spent most of the afternoon addressing Christmas cards. I worked on them again after dinner when I found out our television was out of order. We were both disappointed as we do enjoy it. We had the sound clear, but no picture. Wonder what is wrong now? I wish our precious baby Kathy felt better.



This is just an image from the web. The stock was originally purchased by Lou's mother, Sarah Renshaw. A dividend check came to Lou in December of 1951.

December 14, Friday

I went to the bank this morning to cash Lou's \$7.00 dividend check from Mountain Fuel Stock Company. They were having a sale at Hertel's on men's \$1.00 and \$1.50 ties, two for \$1.00, also a sale on wool slipper socks. I bought six pretty ties, all marked \$1.50, for the sale price, and bought a pretty pair of dusty rose slipper socks with crocheted flowers on them, for my Christmas from Santa, ties for Lou and Rex from Santa. I bought a cute little magic skin doll for baby Kathy. I'm worried about the precious little dear, she isn't as well today, her lungs are congested, I'm so sorry she caught a cold while having trouble with her kidneys. I bought a rhinestone pin and earrings to match to give Donna. I mailed all of my out of town cards today. I addressed more cards this afternoon. Florence Marsh's gift for my birthday arrived this afternoon; a pretty little box of rose note stationery. She mailed it the same day she did my card. I got the card on the sixth, the little box got lost in the Christmas rush. Lou and I went to the building fund dinner at church. It was a very fine dinner; we had our choice of roast beef or roast venison. We took the beef. They served mashed potatoes, green beans, hot rolls, lettuce salad, apple pie, and ice cream. We enjoyed the corny program, too, all in fun.

December 15, Saturday

Lou phoned the television store yesterday, they said they'd send a man out to fix the set today. I stayed home to be here when he arrived. Lou went over to Andersen's to get the two pair of L.D.S. garments that I had Annie put away for me to give Rex at Christmas. He also paid her \$1.50 on the Fife Christmas box and gave her \$6.00 to have Beverly buy a nice nylon slip for us to give Donna. Bev works at Millirons Department Store on Saturdays. She works weekdays at her regular work, making music reeds in Burbank. I did some ironing while Lou was in Highland Park. Donna phoned her doctor today, little Kathy isn't as well, has a cold on her chest, sounds congested. He wasn't in, but he phoned her later, gave her a prescription. He phoned the drug store, she went up to get it. I hope it makes the little darling well. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon while I wrote in diary and on cards. Mary had a busy day out; she went to the Pasadena Playhouse this morning with her Brownie group and to a birthday party this afternoon. We rode out to Donna's tonight, took her a bouquet of red berries for her table, I helped her with the dishes. Lou fixed a chair, tacked the upholstery up. Rex had little Kathy asleep before we got there tonight, bless her little heart. The darn T.V. service man didn't show up after promising he'd come! Joan went to a class party at church tonight, she took a cake she had made. Janet was babysitting. Warnie brought a beautiful silver tip Christmas tree from his grandfather's nursery; Rex only paid \$3.00 for it.

December 16, Sunday

We surely miss the television programs. We've had no pictures since last Thursday. Lou and I went to Sunday School this morning, picked Joan up from her bus. The others went earlier with the Bush family. Lou and I ate some of the roast venison for lunch. Donna's folks didn't care for it. Br. Ashby gave it to them Friday night. I don't care for it much either. Lou went to his Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. Mary and Vernon and two little sons went out to Donna's to eat dinner and decorate the big front window. Vernon painted a nice Christmas scene on it for them. I'm so thankful that little Kathy's lung congestion has improved; she is better, but not well yet. Lou brought Sr. Lavella Scott home with him, he had to hurry off to choir practice at 5 p.m., and he took her to her home on his way. Donna, Janet, and Warnie came by for me tonight to go to church. We were a little late as Donna had some typing to finish up, to bring to church for the Christmas program, that will be printed for the party and program next Wednesday night. Lou and I rode over to Andersen's after church to get the nylon slip we bought for Donna. We had some of Annie's good fruitcake. Andersens have their television set now; we enjoyed it, too. It's an R.C.A. like ours.

December 17, Monday

I'm so thankful that baby Kathy's lung congestion is improved today. Donna says she feels much better. I was looking "among my souvenirs" and ran across Lorene and Charlie's wedding invitation. I mailed it to Mary; I thought she would enjoy reading her mother and father's invitation. I walked to the post office to mail a few more Christmas

cards. The man on the Christmas tree lot let me have some branches for free. I want to use them to frame the Nativity scene. I want lights around it and hang it outside. Would you believe it, I went in three 15¢ Stores and not one of them had the Nativity set or picture of it for sale, and their stores are full of Christmas decorations. What have we come to? The T.V. service man came this afternoon and tested all the tubes, but couldn't locate the trouble, so he said he'd come back this evening to get the set and take it to the repair shop. Lou helped him take the set out to the car tonight. I spent the day decorating our house for the holidays. I put up the "Little Chapel in the Pines," the choirboys, and candles and the Yule Log. I put snowflakes on our windowpanes. I always get a thrill out of Christmas and the wonderful spirit it brings. I wish I could feel as fine all the year. We hung our red wreath with the light in, in the front window. Lou walked up to the store tonight and bought lights to put around the frame he is going to make for the Nativity scene. Little Johnny phoned me tonight, he wanted me to bring the box of tree ornaments up; we'll take them tomorrow.

**December 18,
Tuesday**

Poor little Johnny was ill all night with intestinal flu, he had a fever all-day and slept most of the day. The baby is much better; I surely hope she will not get this dreadful illness. Janet went to town this morning to Adrian's Studio. Some magazine agents want to look the models over? I took our floral pictures back of the couch down and hung up some lovely colored pictures of Jesus for the Christmas holidays. I'm going to make Christ the star of our show this Yuletide and every Christmas while I live. I wish I had done it every year. It is shocking how we leave the Christ out of Christmas. We have lots of pretty greeting cards arriving with each delivery of mail. I set the little Christmas card tree up; it's about half full now. Donna and Rex both had to be at church tonight. Janet and Joan were both out babysitting, so Lou and I went up to stay with the little ones. Johnny slept all the while. I think he'll be okay tomorrow. Lou helped me do Donna's dishes after we got Kathy to sleep. I played a dot triangle game with Mary. Warnie gave Donna a beautiful plant in pink blooms today.

December 19, Wednesday

We had a nice rain fall most of last night. I was glad, because I'm too busy these days to take time out to water the plants and lawn. I've been decorating for the holidays. Florence Marsh phoned this morning, she and John are leaving

Friday morning on the train to spend Christmas with Ruth and family in Oakland. Johnny phoned me this morning, he feels fine today, baby Kathy feels better too, and that makes us all feel better, eh? I worked on my little cardboard nativity set, got it all ready to put in the nice frame Lou made for it. I got the set at a little Bible store. Donna isn't feeling well today, she has the same thing Johnny had. I'm sorry about that, she has the Christmas program to worry about tonight, too. Lou helped me fix up the nativity scene this evening. I had some palm trees made to go in it, a big gold star, and the three wise men traveling from afar. We put the Christmas lights around the frame, with some evergreens, it looks pretty when lit up. We took it down after we got home from the Christmas worship service and turned the light globes outside the frame, instead of in, which helped a lot to show off the scene. We were late to the service at church, but it was a very beautiful program. Donna arranged it for the Mutual. Janet and Joan sang in the girl's chorus, Romneya Miller played the cello selections, a beautiful trumpet solo by Robert Hogan. We missed both, sorry, but enjoyed what we did see.



Elvie wanted to keep Christ the center of Christmas.

**December 20,
Thursday**

Janet went with Donna this morning to take the baby to the clinic at Children's Hospital Clinic in Los Angeles. Donna phoned me when they got home. They didn't have as large a crowd today, so she got home a little earlier. The doctor couldn't find anything wrong, after studying the x-rays they took last Wednesday of the baby's kidneys. We are so thankful that everything is normal. He thinks the bladder opening is a little small and maybe after he dilates it again, she will

overcome her trouble. He did it today; he wants her back in two weeks for another dilation. Joan stayed with the baby this afternoon while Janet and Donna went to town. They came by for me. Janet had to go to Alhambra, where they're making the floats for the New Year's parade. She and some other girls had pictures taken on the floats. Donna and I had a nice young man show us around the plant and explain the construction of these huge floats; it was very interesting. We had to have permission to see through the place. We went to town after. Janet went to get her skirt in lay-a-way. She shopped for Warnie's gift, while Donna and I shopped in Nash's. She got red satin house slippers for Mother Marsh, white cotton slips for the girls, socks and tie for John, pretty wool argyle socks for Warnie. We walked up to Hertel's Store; I did some shopping there; silver chain for Joan and a silver belt for Janet. Donna bought pajamas for Rex. I walked up to meet Janet at the

Broadway, while Donna went back to get the car. She picked us up in front of Broadway. Janet had bought a nice sport shirt to give Warnie. They waited for Rex at Kunz's place; he had gone home in the truck. It was the children's Christmas party at church tonight. Rex took Johnny and Mary down. They went to take Marshes their gifts later. Donna and baby went, too. Warnie gave Janet some lovely branches of silver tip Christmas tree, some painted white, and she brought me some for the front door, nice, eh?

December 21, Friday

John and Florence Marsh left on the train this morning for Oakland, California. They are going to spend the holidays with Ruth and family. I vacuumed the two bedrooms. We've had a stack of cards with each mail delivery the last few days. I do love the greetings from friends and relatives; it brings such a nice warm feeling to one's soul. Our little Christmas card tree is full to overflowing now. Donna and Joan called in on their way to town, going to buy Christmas shoes for Joan. Donna mended a pair of blue jeans for Johnny on sewing machine while here. After dinner Lou walked uptown, and bought two jars of my favorite face cream, and a large bottle of hand lotion. He had given me a lot for Christmas already, bless his heart. We went up in the Washington District in Altadena to a new market this afternoon when he came from work and bought a turkey. It was a little over 12 pounds, \$7.12. We bought yams and frozen peas and several other things for our Christmas dinner. We are eating at Donna's Christmas Eve; we can enjoy the Christmas day without working in the kitchen all day. We enjoyed television tonight.

December 22, Saturday

Lou went up to the bank and the store this morning. He bought chocolates, a 2 pound box from Juliette's Candy Store; they are delicious. Dolores and Bevan and Ronnie came in to bring a gift from Yvonne to Janet and Joan. Donna told me on the phone that baby Kathy isn't feeling well today; she has a fever and a little rash on her stomach. She took the baby over to her doctor's home this afternoon. He said the rash isn't anything to worry about. He told her to give the baby more of the medicine he had her give her last time she had a cold. Joan has been sick in bed all day with intestinal flu. Janet went to do Joan's work to help an elderly lady clean up her house. Rex worked with Lewie Marsh today up in the new homes in Coronet District, he came home ill with the same thing Joan has. They've all had it now, but Janet. I do hope she is lucky enough to escape it. Edgecombs, our neighbors, had folks come to visit with them; they came in a big red truck. I think they're here for the holidays. Lavella Scott phoned to see if we were going to the Sunday School stake party at Rowbotham's. She forgot Lou is out of the Sunday School stake board now. He has the East Pasadena Ward Sunday School music now, he likes ward work best, so I'm glad they changed him back to ward directing. We enjoyed our television this evening. I have a miserable cold in my head and throat, I've been fighting it for several days, and I can't let it get me down.



ENACT OWN VERSION OF THEME—Five pretty valley and foothill girls whose charms will grace Tournament of Roses floats on New Year's Day demonstrate their "dream of the future" on Altadena float, one of 18 under construction by Valley Decorating Company in Alhambra. Janet Marsh is the charming driver. Waving quartet, clockwise from left, includes Barbara Stiles, Barbara Oates, June Kirk, and Jackie Hampton, all Pasadena models.

From one of Elvie's scrapbooks. "Janet Marsh is the charming driver."



December 23, Sunday

Our little Janet made headline news today; she was pictured in the Star News newspaper, with four other lovely girls, on one of the Tournament of Roses floats. It was the Altadena float, ready for the flowers to be added on Monday. Janet was at the driver's wheel, a darling picture of her. It gave Grama and Grampa a thrill. I received another happy surprise in this morning's mail, the Christmas cards special delivery on Sunday because of the heavy mail deliveries. It was a lovely picture of my (cutie) niece, Yvonne Fife. Janet is going to ride in the parade on the Market Basket float. This picture is just advertising by the Valley Decorating Company in Alhambra. Joan stayed home with Kathy this morning; all the others went to the Christmas program in Sunday School. Johnny was on the program, a shepherd, I believe. I wish I had been well enough to go out. Mary sang in the girl's chorus, "Starlight." Rex gave the benediction. Lou said it was a nice program. We had fried chicken for dinner. I had it ready when Lou got home. We both rested this afternoon. Lou went to choir practice at 5 p.m. and stayed for church. The choir sang in church, first time in a long while. I was sorry to miss sacrament meeting, but I knew it wouldn't be wise to go out in the cold night air in my condition. I've enjoyed lovely Christmas carols on radio and T.V.

December 24, Monday

Lou took the turkey and a few other things out to Donna's. He stayed and helped her dress it for the oven. I candied the yams at home. Lou took Joan and Mary Wride to town; Joan went to Broadway Store for Warnie's shirt, which Janet had put away for her. Janet was sick with intestinal flu; she got up this evening to eat with us, her boyfriend, Warnie came to dinner. We received a large carton of Oregon holly and berries in the mail this morning, a card with it from a Paul Yessner and Don Hughes. We have no idea who they are? It was our name and address?? We took some of the holly to Lorene and Miriam and Annie. They were busy making cookies, pies, and etcetera. Lorene has a head cold, felt miserable. Lou and I went out to Donna's about 5 p.m. and helped with the last minute jobs. We sat down to eat at 6 p.m. as planned, a very delicious dinner that Donna had worked so hard to prepare. Kathy looked like a big doll in her highchair in a pretty yellow dress. I asked the blessing. Rex washed all the dishes. Mary and Johnny could hardly wait to start the "opening gifts" fun. Baby Kathy opened her rubber doll from us, before going to her bed. She tried to eat it. There was a huge stack of packages under the tree; even Grama was thrilled with excitement. We all received lovely gifts. Joan played Christmas carols while we cleared dishes away; it was a very wonderful Christmas Eve. Lou got a lovely white shirt and wool tie from Rex and Donna. I received a beautiful nylon knit slip. We got lots of nice gifts, not room to name all, hose, powder puffs, face cream, hand lotion, shaving soap. Mary made a pretty Christmas tree potholder for me. Janet and Joan gave me nylon hose and Lou chocolates. We gave Donna shoes and a nylon slip, pin and earrings, Rex garments, and ties, Janet sweater and silver belt, Joan dress and silver chain, Mary game of Cootie and books in set of twenty, Johnny tee shirts, blue jeans and toy trucks and etcetera. We gave baby two creeper dresses and doll, Grama and Grama Marsh gave them all lovely gifts, pajamas for girls and Johnny, nylon hose and a lovely yellow dress for Mary, pretty red blouse for Donna, shirt and tie for Rex, many things I can't remember all.

December 25, Tuesday— Christmas Day

We do most of our celebrating Christmas Eve. I like it that way. We get the paper mess over with at night and can have things easy today to receive our callers. Lou and I took it easy today, didn't go around calling on the family as usual. I'm glad I felt better, was glad to rest today. Annie and family stayed out to Glen's last night, they visited the folks out in Van Nuys this morning before coming home, also the Burbank families. Annie, Bev, and Dale brought David and Gilbert over here this afternoon. We treated to cider and Upper 10 and cookies, and chocolates. The two little boys stayed here to watch T.V., a Walt Disney program, Snow White and parts of other Walt Disney pictures; it was cute. I enjoyed it, also. Mary



Upper 10,
"Picks you up."

and Johnny went to Kirk's house to see the same show. Annie and Bev and Dale went out to see Donna and family. They took Joan to see Bevan, Dody, and Ronnie, and then left her off here. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene, Charlie, and Marilyn and Carol over to our house. Lou and Ray carried Charlie in and out of our house. I was so glad he wanted to come in and visit, bless his heart. He stayed in the car while they visited Donna and family. Janet went to Warnie's home with him. Joan ate a turkey sandwich with us this evening. The family came by for her on their way to Oateses'. Lou and I went to call on Ruby and Gordon Hodges tonight. Pearl and Pawnee and Lutie and Clarence were there; we had a nice visit with the family, more eats and drinks. Lou called to see his sick friend, Ray Cazel this morning.

December 26, Wednesday

The day after Christmas or "Exchange Day," eh? Donna and Mary came for me this morning. We went to Nash's Department Store. She took Rex's slipper socks back and exchanged them for a white shirt. Rex gave Donna a \$20.00 gift certificate from Nash's Store to buy her a dress. She couldn't find anything she liked in her size, she tried the shoe department for low-heeled shoes; they didn't have her [narrow] size (7 quad). She went to the office to have her money refunded; we had to wait for the head office man to come in. I treated to lunch in the Tea Room at Nash's Store while we waited for him to okay the refund. Donna was anxious to get back as Joan had an appointment to go to the Bauman's to take care of children. Donna phoned Mrs. Bauman and told her she'd be a little longer, also phoned Joan. We went to the Broadway Store and found several dresses in size 14; all looked lovely on Donna. She chose a pretty black and white check taffeta dress, \$14.95. We went to Sears Store, took the game back; they sent the wrong one. Donna bought a pair of creepers with two pants for the baby and a pair of rubber pants. She bought Rex a pair of house slippers with money from her Christmas gift. Mary stayed with me overnight. Joan took Kathy in her buggy to Bauman's. Donna picked her up there. Janet was at Ashby's taking care of children. Janet went to the Valley Decorating Company tonight to rehearse for the T.V. show tomorrow night on channel 7 at 8 p.m., a Rose Parade Preview. Mary took her Toni Doll to town today. Grama did the babysitting job in Nash's Department Store while Mary looked around.



Toni Dolls like the one Mary took to town on December 26.
Elvie babysat Mary's Toni Doll for her in Nash's Store.

December 27, Thursday

Lou got his breakfast and left for work without waking Mary and me. We got up at eight o'clock and ate a fruit breakfast, an orange and banana. I was anxious to get at the washing, which was a large one. I was delighted to see the lovely sunny day as the weatherman had promised us rain, for yesterday and today. I can see rain clouds gathering, we'll be getting it soon, I guess? Mary helped me with beds and dishes. She took a walk up to our big market to pass away some time while I was washing clothes; she enjoyed one or two movies on the T.V. this afternoon and played with her Toni Doll. She loves to comb the dolls lovely long black nylon hair; she puts it up in little curlers and combs and dresses it. She gave the doll a Toni permanent on Christmas Day, with a little help from Mama. The Toni set came with the doll. Annie phoned and invited Lou and me over tomorrow evening to spend a few hours with old friends, Bishop Gough and new wife, and Maude Craddock, and Alice Schulthess. Lou had promised to go out to the church farm Friday night; he says he may go early Saturday morning at four o'clock. Rex, Donna, Johnny, and Kathy came this evening to see Janet on television, channel 7. She wasn't feeling very well; her smile wasn't natural, a bit forced. Lou treated us with apple cider and chocolates. John and Florence Marsh got back from Oakland this morning.

December 28, Friday

We had a slight rainfall in the early morning. Janet is sick in bed. Oh dear, she'll be heartsick if she isn't well enough to ride on the float, in the parade, on New Years Day. Sr. Bonna Gordon came for me this morning and took me out to Donna's so I could stay with the children while she went to Relief Society union meeting in Monrovia. Joan was at Diane DeBry's house, they stayed at Ovena Stonebraker's last night, helped serve a dinner. I gave Janet two aspirin tablets and had her gargle with hot salt and soda; the nurse told Donna to use the salt and soda gargle. I rubbed her throat with Ben Gay. I played a few games with Mary and Johnny. The baby slept until a few minutes before Donna got home. Joan came about 11 a.m. Bonna Gordon brought me home; we took Sr. Stevens, Sr. Morgan, and another sister. Annie read me a nice letter from Violet over the phone; she sent a picture of herself for each of us. I'm delighted about that. I have a good picture of Annie; wish I had one of Lorene and Sue now. Warnie came to see Janet this morning and again this afternoon. I phoned this evening, she was much better. My Relief Society visiting teacher and small son came this afternoon, Ovena Stonebraker. She is expecting her brother and his wife from Utah tonight. The doctor is going out to look Janet over this evening. Lou and I picked Maude and Alice up tonight at Alice's home and took them to Andersen's where we spent a pleasant evening. Bette and Ray



Violet Fife circa 1951

brought Sue in and called for her later. Annie served hot mince pie and hot-spiced cider. We enjoyed a T.V. program, also. Donna and Rex went to a Mutual officers and teachers party tonight in Eric Smith's home.

December 29, Saturday

Donna phoned this morning. Janet was feeling a lot better. The doctor gave her a shot of penicillin last evening. He is coming to give her another this afternoon. Joan had an earache; the doctor had the drug store bring some medicine for Donna to use in Joan's ear. He came himself later today. He gave Joan and Janet a shot of penicillin and left a prescription of sulpha tablets for her to take, she has an abscess in her ear, ah me! What next? Margie Eccles had two tickets left at the box office for Donna to pick up to see the musical production "The Messiah." Rex worked today and will work tomorrow with his dad and Lewie, so he can't go with Donna. I want her to see and hear this lovely program. I talked Lou into going with Donna tomorrow afternoon. Lou and I saw it last year at the same place, the Philharmonic Auditorium. It rained all day, Lou went to Sierra Madre and took Donna to the market to do her shopping, he is a wonderful daddy, eh? Rex and Donna went to a progressive dinner with their club friends tonight, they ended up at Bishop and Nell Ellsworth's for the party. I did a large ironing today. It has rained all day. I talked Lou into reading from a book that Frances Helman sent me last Christmas. He gets very restless when he has to stay inside.

December 30, Sunday

It rained all night. Lou went to his priesthood meeting this morning and stayed to take care of the Sunday School music as usual. I cooked the pot roast with carrots and onions. The little Marsh family were coming here to eat dinner with us, but Janet and Joan were not well enough to come out in the wet weather, so I told Donna we'd bring the dinner out to their house. The doctor said Joan had an abscess in her ear when he was out yesterday. They both feel better today. The baby was just darling, all smiles. Warnie came this afternoon, he drew a pencil sketch of Janet, which looked amazingly like her, we all watched him at work. I didn't have to play the promised game with Johnny and Mary because of their interest in the drawing. I went to the garage with Johnny to see the beautiful (keen) new red bicycle he got for Christmas. He can just barely reach the pedals, but he goes a flying, not in the rain though. We came home this afternoon and rested. It rained so hard that Donna and Lou decided not to go to see "The Messiah" as planned. We did enjoy our dinner today, Donna had some potatoes baked, I took a Jello salad, rolls to bake, and the pot roast and carrots. Lou bought a box of ice cream cubes and some French bread. Sorry I had to miss sacrament meeting, but cold has settled in my back, I feel miserable. Rex worked again today at Granma's Bakery with his folks, worked late, tonight too.

December 31, Monday

The last day of 1951, there's something sad about the departing of the Old Year, but something joyful about the ushering in of a brand New Year. It brings new hope. God was good to us in 1951, many wonderful things happened. Our precious baby Kathy came to live in the little Marsh home, that was our biggest highlight! Lou went up to pay some of our bills, also, to the bank. I wasn't feeling very well, but I did manage to vacuum the rooms a little. We both rested for two hours this afternoon, so we could celebrate with our family tonight at Clayton's. The young folks of the family were in Ray and Miriam's house, the grandmas and grandpas in Lorene's little rear house. We had a lovely time and it was a wonderful surprise to see Aunt Ida R. Strong there. She hasn't been very well so Uncle Alvin sent her down to California for a change. We enjoyed the T.V.

programs and visited. We enjoyed it better than the games the young folks were having so much fun about. Lucille and Lloyd Pack were celebrating with them. At midnight we went over to fill our plates with the delicious food over there, they wanted us to stay, but Charlie couldn't be moved, so we all went back to his house. He seemed happy to have us there. Annie's neighbor gave her four quarts of eggnog, which was delicious. Too bad Dolores and Bevan couldn't attend the celebration this year; he had a special scout party. She went with him. Glen and Irene couldn't be with them this time, no babysitter. Janet and Elaine Oates stayed at Donna's tonight. Joan went to Oateses' to celebrate. Janet will ride in the parade in the morning. Vernon took care of their infant and Lynn, so Mary could come to the party; it was nice of him. Doris, Wayne, and children celebrated the New Year in, with our young folks tonight.



Goodbye to 1951 and Welcome to 1952!