

1952 Diary

—Elvie Renshaw



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1952 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**.

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 daughters **Carol** and **Wendy**.

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hoglund** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hoglund**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hoglund** and a son **Jerry**, **Bradley** and **Kenny**. **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 Hoglund** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, and **Billie** and **Jimmy**. **Mildred "Mickey"** married **Vernon Olson**.

Violet: a sister living in Cedar City, Utah; married to **Otto Fife**; daughters **Dolores** and **Yvonne**. **Dolores** is married to **Bevan Jones** with son **Ronny** and daughter **Nadine**.

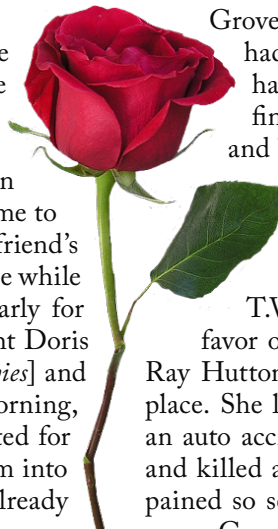
The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**. **Florence** married to **Ernie Oates**: their children are **Ernie**, **Elaine**, **Irene**, and **Diane**. **Lewis Marsh** is married to **Miriam Chandler** they have three daughters **Robin**,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



This is a float from 1952 Rose Parade. It looks like Janet Marsh in front on this side. But from Elvie's description of Janet's outfit we know it is not Janet. We have a picture of the float Janet rode on under construction on the next page with Janet in the driver's seat.

January 1, Tuesday—"Happy New Year"

Rex took Janet to the Market Basket Float, which she rode on in the lovely Tournament of Roses Parade this morning. I was sorry I wasn't well enough to go out on the street to see this very beautiful parade. I was indeed thankful I had a nice television set to see it over, anyway. Rex got back home in time to take Donna and the children to see it near their friend's home, Warnicks. The baby slept at Warnick's all the while the parade was on. Nice, eh? Janet had to go early for pictures of floats for the judges. Andersens brought Doris [Doris Elsie Strong] and Wayne [Wayne Oliver Davies] and their children, Colleen and DeWayne, over this morning, Norma Hardy, also. They thought they'd get started for home before seeing the parade, but we talked them into staying long enough to see it as long as they were already here. I think they were glad they did. All said it was grand. The theme this year was "Dreams of Future." Annie stayed to see part of the parade on T.V., then walked over to Colorado and Sierra Madre to see, but the crowd was too large, so she came back. The other part of the family had good view at Vinedo Avenue and Sierra Madre; sorry Annie didn't know where they were. Annie came back and saw the last part on T.V., and then she helped me prepare a buffet lunch for the folks. I'm glad they could come; I surely enjoyed having them. My Lou had for himself a busy morning. He and neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, parked our yards full of cars; 75¢ parking, and they made \$15.00 a piece. Mr. Edgecomb had the large yard, but Lou had a wonderful time filling it up while Mr. Edgecomb went up to view the parade. Ah me, I even made a dollar, a gentleman left a silver dollar on our piano, after his car full used our bathroom. They ate their lunch in



Ina Ray Hutton



June Hutton

their car in our yard. I didn't want to take it, but he walked in the living room and left it. Nice, eh? The Davies left for home after lunch, Andersens left, also. Norma Hardy was invited to her brother's home. I was disappointed I couldn't see Janet on her beautiful float, "The Pipe Dream of the Future." She was not on the side they showed on T.V., but Andersens and Davies all saw her and called to her. Janet saw several friends and folks who called to her. She wore the pretty red tomato shade cashmere sweater that we gave her for Christmas and some white shorts. She had another sweater on under to keep warmer; it was a cold, frosty morning. She had two pair of shorts on, also. The Chamber of Commerce would strike this out, but I'll record the frosty day, anyway. This Grama was worried over the lovely girls in the cold, especially my own precious Janet. Dale stayed with his boyfriends all night in Pasadena on Colorado and Orange

Grove, near the starting point of the parade. They had their sleeping bags. Oh, to be young again, ha ha! He was back home long before the parade was finished. I have not felt well all day, pains in head and back, I have taken chills all morning. I went to bed as soon as the lunch dishes were cleared up. Lou helped me. I took the electric heating pad to bed and that stopped the dreadful chills. Lou watched the Rose Bowl game on T.V., Illinois gave Stanford a bad time, 40 to 7 in favor of Illinois. I got up this evening to see the Ina Ray Hutton Program. Ina's sister, June, took over in her place. She looks a lot like Ina, but is younger. Ina was in an auto accident this morning; her car struck another car and killed a woman. I'm sure she feels dreadful. My back pained so severe tonight I had Lou rub it good with Ben Gay, I had bad pains in the back of my head, too. Poor Grama feels miserable this New Year's Day.

The Crash That Almost Ended A Career

On New Years Eve '52, Ina Ray had just flown to Los Angeles from San Diego when while leaving, she collided her car with that of Henry Biggs' vehicle near the Los Angeles International Airport. Unfortunately, the passenger in Biggs' vehicle, Betty Blackman died from her injuries. Ina was given a sobriety test which she passed, after having admitted that she had two glasses of champagne before returning to Los Angeles. During a Coroner's Inquest, the nine person jury exonerated Ina Ray for the accident, although it was a close call. Five of the jurors stated that they felt she was "probably criminally responsible" for Blackman's death, although the other four felt she was innocent.

In the end all charges were dismissed and Ina was able to get back to her career in show business.

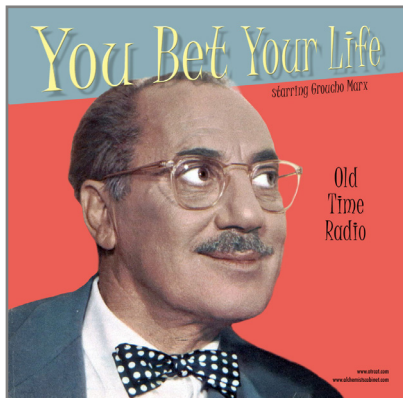
<http://hollywoodlandforever.blogspot.com/2014/04/sisters-secrets-ina-ray-and-june.html>

January 2, Wednesday

I stayed in bed all day when I wasn't answering the phone, ha ha! I got up to answer eight calls, four of them from my little Johnny boy. He was upset to arrive home from school and find Mama and the baby not home. Donna had taken Kathy to the clinic in Sierra Madre. Johnny was sure the clinic was in Arcadia, he had the doctor's office in mind. After waiting around two hours at the clinic, the nurse told Donna she wouldn't give the baby her shot, as Kathy's throat looked a little sore. Isn't it dreadful how our precious time is wasted at times? Kathy seems to feel okay, she was fussy a day or so ago and pulled on her ear like it may be aching. It's hard to tell with infants when they can't talk. Johnny told me he was going to find Mama and baby on his bicycle. I tried hard to talk him out of it, can't do much over the phone, but he did promise he wouldn't go to Arcadia, just to the end of Sierra Madre town. He was back in about 20 minutes to report he couldn't find them. He knows how to dial our number. I'm glad he can, as I can comfort him in his "time of need;" bless his dear little heart. Donna forgot to tell him she was going to take Kathy to the clinic; she thought surely she'd be home before him, anyway. The children all went to school. I was delighted that Janet was okay after the long, cold parade ride. Gordon Hodges had a heart spell yesterday; he felt rather shaken today and went home early. Annie phoned to see how I was, and when she found out how miserable I was feeling, she called Alice S. and told her. I was sorry that I felt so badly, as I did want Beverly to bring Maude C. and Alice S. over to visit and enjoy the T.V., as we had planned when we were together at Andersen's last week.

January 3, Thursday

I felt a lot better this morning, but weak. I took the Christmas decorations down and got them all back in their boxes. I had to vacuum the mess up, so it was a huge effort before I'd finished, some of the old aches and pains had returned. Lou put the boxes away for me this evening, ready for another year? The way Grama feels tonight, I wonder! But I do love Christmas and the Yule Tide season. I was sorry to learn that Janet was home from school today. She had asthma last night, the first time in a long while. Her throat was a little sore, too. I was worried about that parade ride, the exposure for such a long time. I do hope she can check the cold quickly, bless her heart. Lou and I enjoyed the television tonight; one of our best programs, Groucho Marx's "You Bet Your Life." I've been too ill to fuss with putting my hair up the past few nights. When I retire for the night without combing and brushing my hair, I'm feeling low. Donna and Rex went with Wilford Gurr and wife tonight to the Hale Center Theater in Glendale. Wilford bought the tickets and Rex drove them over in his car. The Hales let the ward Sunday School keep half the price of admission for the building fund.



January 4, Friday

It's Glen Andersen's birthday. I felt so sorry that I didn't get a card in the mail to him. I thought of him, but I was ill and couldn't get to the mailbox. Mr. Adrian sent Janet out to Hollywood this morning to be interviewed by the "Seventeen" magazine. They came from New York to interview some teenage girls of California. Janet made a mistake in the address; she understood Mr. Adrian to say 19, when what he said was 90. After phoning Mr. Adrian and checking the number, they were too late; the girls had been chosen. Donna left baby Kathy here while she went to Hollywood with Janet. I enjoyed our precious baby; she had a nice nap after having some orange juice. I gave her the bottle of milk after her nap. Oh, she is a doll. Janet and I watched television after a bite of lunch while Donna got a little shuteye; she looked tired. Baby Kathy amused Janet and me with her intense interest in the program. After the dancer's act, the M.C. came back on the screen and gave a big smile. Our baby smiled just as big back at him; it surely tickled Janet and me. She is 6 ½ months old. I let Janet cut out the float picture she rode in from our paper. They didn't notice it in their paper, I also gave her an extra picture that I had of her on a float under construction. They sent their picture to Marty and Wayne. Lou stayed again to close up the shop. Gordon isn't feeling very well. He had a heart spell on New Year's Day. Lou took the



Janet Marsh in the driver's seat. This is a newspaper photo of the float under construction. It is the same clipping that Elvie gave to Janet January 4, 1952.

extension light up in our attic tonight to see about a light over our sink. Here is a little something I composed at Christmas time, 1951.

.....
● *C* is for the Christ Child born that holy night.
● *H* is for herald angels singing in joyous delight.
● *R* is for Redeemer, come to save our sinful souls.
● *I* stands for Israel, our beloved Jesus holds.
● *S* is for shepherds that behold the star so bright.
● *T* is for traveling Wise Men guided by it's light.
● *M* is for manger, lowly birthplace of our Lord.
● *A* stands for all His teachings, in deed and in word.
● *S* is for Sweet Mary, mother of this Holy King,
● And for the Spirit of Peace, the Yule Tide seasons bring.
.....



January 5, Saturday

I haven't been able to go down for my 1952 diary yet so I have written in a tablet to be copied in the book later. It may be a silly idea, this diary business, but it's a hobby I enjoy and it comes in handy once in a while to prove a point. Lou put \$80.91 in our Mutual Savings to make it an even \$1,100.00. He also went to the market and bought a nice Cudahy boneless skinless shoulder ham for \$4.27. It's the first canned ham we have bought, I believe. This afternoon Lou and Mr. Edgecomb straightened out the heavy wire fence between our lots; later Lou helped him measure up his yard and stake it off. He is going to start building his new home in front of their little garage home soon. I'll have something interesting to watch then, eh? I'm still taking chills, I feel cold, then hot, by turns. The aches and pains are not as severe as they were a few days ago. Joan and Mary Wride went to town this afternoon; Joan bought a cute two-piece dress, dark blue and white check. It was on sale half price, the top fit perfect, but the skirt too snug. It fit Janet perfect, so she gets the pretty dress. Joan thought the skirt could be fixed for her, but not so, she will have to buy a dark blue skirt and wear the top part of suit. When Janet gets her money from the Rose Parade float, she will let Joan have \$3.00 to help buy a skirt. Janet wears a size 10 dress, Joan a size 12. It was a big disappointment for Joan, she loved the little suit, bless her heart. Rex worked for his dad and Lewie today on the Coronet Homes.

January 6, Sunday

I felt a little better; I made hot cakes for Lou's breakfast, to get him in the right mood to go to his priesthood meeting. He went to Sunday School after his own priesthood in the Pasadena Ward, so came home early, as he didn't stay for our East Pasadena Sunday School. I heated the ham Lou bought; I also baked yams and made a lemon pudding. Lou changed clothes, went to the market, bought canvas gloves, came home, took some heavy wire from a cable. He wants to put up a light over our kitchen sink when he can get at it. We stand in our own light as it is now. We rested this afternoon. I'm sorry to miss church, but I don't feel well enough to go out in the cold night air. It is so damp, too. Baby Kathy isn't feeling very well today, she has a temperature. Rex and Donna both had to be on the program in church tonight. They left the children here, Joan stayed to help with the baby. Donna and

Rex sang in a quartet. Lou and I made sandwiches for the children and some for the folks to eat after church. Warnie brought Donna and Janet home; he ate with them. Rex came later; he was selling tickets for the Glendale Center Theater play for next Thursday night. Br. and Sr. Hale let our Sunday School officers have 50 tickets free, they sold them for \$1.00 or any amount that folks wanted to pay over that amount. It is all to be credited to our building fund account. Baby Kathy went to sleep after taking her bottle of milk. I'll surely be happy when she feels well again. My cold has left my sinus sore, hurts to touch my head.

January 7, Monday

I felt much better this morning, the sinus is still sore, but the chills and fever have gone, thank goodness. I got up this morning to put Lou's lunch up. Annie read a letter from Lydia to me over the phone. I was delighted to hear that Jimmy is improving; the poor kid has to stay in bed a long time yet with this kidney trouble. I phoned Florence M. for Donna, she said she would be glad to go to the clinic with Donna and the two little ones next Thursday. We talked Kathy's condition over. Florence phoned a Dr. Couley, a kidney specialist; he is a member of our church and a high councilman in Glendale Stake. He doesn't take babies, but he gave Florence the name of Dr. Tacy Powell, a baby specialist, at the Children's Hospital Clinic where Donna goes. Dr. Powell is there on Thursdays and Donna was to ask for him. I hope we'll get some action now this Dr. Powell seems interested. Elaine Oates is quite ill; they had a doctor to her today. Janet went from school to Mr. Adrian's Studio; he took a few of his models to Hollywood where they had some pictures taken to be used on a little circular sent to different photographers. Rex picked Janet up in Pasadena tonight when they got back. I talked to Donna on the phone tonight. Mrs. Post was there giving piano lessons. Donna had to write her Relief Society lesson out in long hand; the typewriter she borrowed from Ashby's wouldn't work. It was a very old one. I wish I could have Donna's old typewriter fixed, she really needs one now.

January 8, Tuesday

It rained most of the night, but cleared up nicely today. Donna brought baby Kathy about 12:20 noon. Sr. Mortensen and small son were with her. Kathy stayed with me while Donna gave her Theology lesson in Relief Society. I'd like to have heard her give it; Sr. Mortensen said she did a beautiful job of it. Well, I did have a wonderful time with my precious baby; she was so cute and happy. I noticed some blood coming from her left ear when I put her down for her nap. It upset me, but I realized she must have had an abscess in that little ear and it broke right then. She had a fever a few days ago, we thought it was another kidney flare up, but Donna said she did pull at her ear then. The baby didn't sleep long. I tied her on a pillow on one of my kitchen chairs and she watched me do some mending for Donna on my sewing machine. Donna enjoyed a baked ham sandwich when they got back. Sr. Mortensen was on a diet so wouldn't eat anything; the little boy ate graham crackers. The Mortensen's came into our ward a short while ago from the Huntington Park

Ward; they are nice folks. I gave Donna half of the ham to take home. Lou phoned and said to give it to her or he'd be eating ham for a month, ha ha! We had baked yams, green salad, and more ham for dinner with some of Lou's Christmas chocolates for dessert. Janet and Joan gave them to Grampa, Juliette's Chocolates, yum, good! We enjoyed television tonight. Annie mailed "get well" cards to Blanche H. and LaPriel B. from our Strong's Society, I wasn't well enough to go out and take care of it.

January 9, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny morning; I did my washing. I do feel a lot better, but not back to normal yet. I was happy to learn that baby Kathy feels better today, too. I'm so thankful for the phone so I can talk to Donna every day. Little Carol Gale was with Donna again today; she is behaving a lot better, which I'm glad to hear. She was such a poor, frustrated little child for a long time from a broken home. She is a cute little girl. Donna left her and baby Kathy with me one Relief Society day. Rex borrowed a movie projector machine from someone so we could see the moving pictures that Wayne Strong took when they were here last summer. Lou and I went to Sierra Madre tonight to see the pictures. We surely enjoyed them, also the ones taken when Joan was a baby and Janet a darling three year old, and Mary when a baby, also Johnny, all are so adorable. We had to see them over twice. Rex and family ran them through several times last night, too. Florence Marsh phoned to tell us she couldn't go out to Donna's tonight to see the pictures, as John was too tired to drive out to Sierra Madre, he had worked hard all day, she said. Rex stopped in on his way home from work and invited them out to see the movies tonight while he had the machine there. I felt sorry, too, because I know Florence was disappointed. There was a swell picture of her and John that Wayne took, also a good one of me. I received a lovely get well card from our Strong's Society. Sister Annie mailed it, nice, eh?

January 10, Thursday

Florence Marsh went with Donna and the children to the clinic this morning. Johnny is okay; he will not have to go again. Baby Kathy isn't doing as well. The doctors want to take her into the Children's Hospital in two weeks for more tests and maybe a little operation. They haven't found out what is causing her trouble yet. Donna didn't get to talk to Dr. Tacy Powell as expected, a disappointment to all of us, but he did look over Kathy's charts, anyway. I surely love Florence M. for being so grand to Donna. They had a long, long wait at the clinic again today. Donna and Johnny ate lunch at Marshes'. The baby had a nap after her bottle. Donna sounded weary when she phoned me this evening. Johnny phoned me from Grama Marsh's, he's a cutie. Oh, I wish baby Kathy was well, the little darling, I must pray and have more faith. Rex called by for us tonight; he had Joan, Mary Wride, Janet, and Warnie in his car. We followed them over to DeBry's house. Diane got in Rex's car with the girls; Sr. DeBry rode with Lou and me. We went to the Glendale Center Theater to see the play, "Halfway to Heaven." Ruth Hale wrote the play; Nathan Hale produced it. It was real cute and had several lovely musical numbers in it. The Hales used to live in Pasadena

and go to our ward. They let our ward have 50 tickets to their theater free; the money paid was credited to each person's building fund account. Rex had charge of the tickets.

January 11, Friday

I had a pleasant surprise this morning when Florence Fife [*Florence Williams*] phoned. She and Arthur [*Otto Fife's brother, Arthur Root Fife*] are visiting for a few days with her sister Wavie Petersen [*Wavie Orilla Williams*] and her husband, Laurence [*Laurence Peterson*]. The Fifes live in Albuquerque, New Mexico. She invited us to come over and bring my sisters and their husbands and Donna and Rex tonight. I gave her Dolores's phone number. Dody and Ronnie came here this afternoon, ate dinner with us. She left her car here and rode with us. We picked Annie up. Sue couldn't go, as Bette and Ray had to go somewhere. I was sorry Donna couldn't go as Florence wanted especially to see her. Janet went to a birthday party, Joan had a babysitting job, and Rex and Johnny went to a father and sons Indian Club outing. Donna was left with the baby and Mary; she didn't want to take Kathy out in the cold at night, as she isn't well. I was going uptown to buy a diary book, but only went to the post office to mail letters to Ethel [*Newbold*], Violet, and Flora and Will [*Taylor*]. I didn't have time to go all the way to town and have dinner ready by 5 p.m. Bevan is in New York for three weeks, a special school the company sent him to. Lou took his bath as soon as he got home; we ate at 5:20. We had a lovely visit with the Fifes and Petersens. They have a large two-story home, very nice. We hadn't seen the Fifes for 20 years. Florence is much thinner, both have white hair, but look fine, haven't changed a lot. They served us delicious ice cream and fruitcake. Florence's sister is real sweet looking; they have lived in Hawaii for the past five years. Ronnie was real good; he was entertained with molding clay. The Petersens live at 2900 Canada Street in Glendale.



2900 Canada Street in Glendale in 2015.

January 12, Saturday

We both enjoyed sleeping in this morning; got up at ten o'clock. It rained in the night and nearly all day, some parts almost flooded out. Lou and I went to town. I couldn't get the diary book I wanted so had to take next best, this

dairy side book. I bought a black nylon knit slip in Moss's Ladies Shop, \$6.19. We bought some "One A Day" vitamin capsules at the Kalash Vitamin Store on E. Walnut on our way home; it cost \$6.16 for 100 capsules. We are both going to take them. We ate lunch at home and then went out to Donna's. I played with the children while Lou worked on the garage house. He laid the rest of the baseboard and cleaned up the garage house. I gave Kathy her bottle, she was so happy; it was a lot of fun to hold her. She hung over the back of the couch like the other kiddies and watched the rain pouring down and splashing on the sidewalk. While she took her nap, I played games with Johnny and Mary. Janet was in a fashion show for the Veterans. Mr. Adrian brought her home; he came in to use the phone and met us. He was impressed with Mary's beauty and asked her if she would like to be a model when she grows up like Janet. Mary wasn't interested. Joan was kept busy answering the phone, some silly boys didn't know what else to do on a rainy day, so they called Joan to try and make her guess who? Rex came home soaking wet, he worked for Kunzes in the rain all day. Donna wanted us to stay to eat dinner with them, but they have enough to feed. Some of the streets were flooded when we came back home. We enjoyed TV tonight.

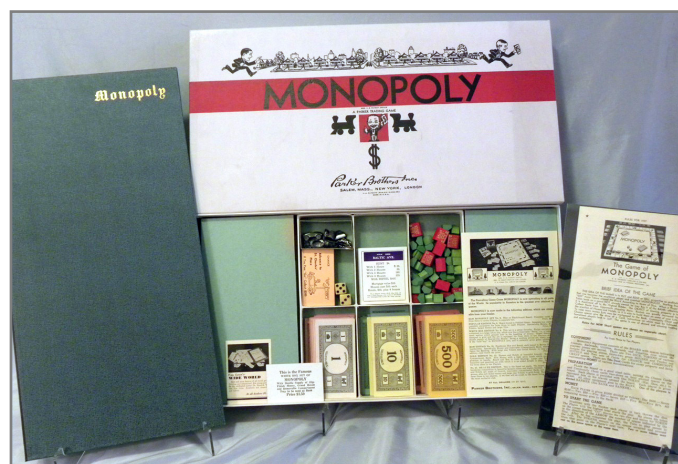
January 13, Sunday

It rained in the night again; some parts of Los Angeles and Pasadena have suffered from too much rain. A heavy wind uprooted about a dozen big trees in the rain soaked earth in Los Angeles. In Northern California they've had some damaging floods with this storm. Lou went to priesthood meeting. I got ready for Sunday School, but didn't go because of black looking weather and the long walk to the bus. I didn't feel like hurrying to catch the 10:30 bus either. Janet gave a short talk in the Sunday School; I wanted to hear her. Johnny was to have given a poem in the Junior Sunday School, but Donna kept him and Mary home; they both had to take a laxative this morning because of a treatment taken yesterday. They didn't feel too happy about it either. Lou enjoyed his usual afternoon nap. I copied notes from my tablet into the new dairy. This evening Donna stayed here with her three youngest and enjoyed television while we went to church in Rex's car. Janet went to our church with Mr. Adrian; he called for her. We brought her home with us. I enjoyed church, my first time out for about a month. Reggie Walton's daughter sang a solo in church, a lovely voice, a pretty girl. We all enjoyed tuna fish sandwiches here after church; we had ice cream cubes, too, coffee flavor. Lou thought they were chocolate.

January 14, Monday

It rained in the night and a few little showers off and on today; it has been dark and cold all day. I was glad to stay inside the nice warm house. I put an ad in the Independent Newspaper yesterday for the violin; \$75.00, we haven't had any results, not one call. Lou has phoned me twice asking about the violin, but I knew his voice, the big tease. Johnny and Mary stayed home from school today; they didn't feel good. Baby Kathy feels fine; I surely hope she will continue to feel fine. She is going in the Children's Hospital on

the 24th for tests and treatment for a bladder and kidney ailment. She has been a lot better the last few days. Lou and I signed the hospital papers last evening as witnesses. Rex can't make up his mind to let her go. Oh dear, I wish the little darling was well and didn't have this condition; it will hurt all of us to have her away in the hospital. I pray it can be taken care of without much trouble, bless her dear little heart. God bless Donna, too, she is wonderful. The weatherman says more rain headed our way tonight. We have had more rain this season than we have had in many years. One news commentator said we haven't had this much rain in the past 65 years. Lou and I enjoyed TV tonight. Donna spent one and a half hours playing the game, "Monopoly" with Johnny and Mary today. Annie read Violet's letter to me this afternoon. She has been ill with the flu, but she is still the nut, she gave the latest stock report, "Scott's tissue dropped to bottom, a million people wiped clean!" Ha ha!



"Donna spent one and a half hours playing Monopoly with Johnny and Mary today."

January 15, Tuesday

Our already rain soggy southland is soaking up more rain today and all night last night. A lot of damage has been done up north around San Francisco. I hope we will not get the floods here. The Los Angeles River is flowing fast now. We have deep snow in the mountains; some cars have been snowed in. I talked to Donna this morning; all the children went to school. Bushes took Johnny and Mary to school. Janet and Joan took their school buses. Baby Kathy feels fine. Donna was going to talk to the clinic doctor about Kathy going into the hospital next week. Rex can't bring himself to sign the papers; she wants the doctor to talk to Rex and explain the baby's condition as he did to her. Oh, I wish it was all over with and our darling Kathy perfectly okay. I wrote to Eloise B., Vera Lubeck, and Emma C.; that is what rainy days are good for, eh? I wrote to Jim Bailey, he is in bed with a kidney ailment; bless his heart. This evening Janet had her hair shampooed, cut, and dressed by a noted hair stylist that Mr. Adrian arranged for. Some of his models have to have their hair styled by this person; I do not know his name. We were glad to have a nice warm house to stay in this cold, wet night. It has rained hard most of the day, many of the streets are little rivers tonight and basements filled in some homes. We enjoyed our television as usual.

January 16, Wednesday

It rained most of the night and this morning. It cleared up this afternoon and we saw the sunshine again, which makes us all feel better. I washed up the bathroom and kitchen floors and dusted up in the house. I kept the phone busy for a while, talking to Donna and then to Florence about baby Kathy going into the hospital next week. Florence talked to Dr. Tacy Powell, a baby specialist at the Children's Hospital. He made an appointment for them to come to his office and bring the baby next Friday at two o'clock. In the mean time he is going to study Kathy's chart so he'll know more about her condition. Oh, bless that dear Florence for helping out like this in their time of need. It will cost her \$10.00 for this consultation, too. She talked to him on the phone this afternoon, at his office on Hollywood Boulevard. I phoned Al Stead's home to ask about Mary Stead and was sorry to learn from Martha that Mary is very ill at their home. She has severe pains in her back and legs. Ruby and Gordon Hodges received disturbing news yesterday when he took Ruby to the doctor; there is some obstruction in her, the doctor is going to take more x-rays tomorrow. They've planned their trip to New York next week, what now? I'm sorry for them. That dear little Ruby has had such a lot of illness. The weatherman says another storm is headed our way, the rain is wonderful, but too much at one time causes lots of damage. We enjoyed our nice home and TV again, as usual.



January 17, Thursday

It rained in the night and most of the day. I feel sorry for people whose homes have been damaged already by floodwaters. It has drained away from our place nicely. Donna took Rex to work this morning, as she wanted to take the baby to the clinic in Sierra Madre this afternoon. Then it rained so hard she didn't take Kathy out. A neighbor brought Johnny from school for her. I turned the television on at 9:30 this morning and saw and heard Prime Minister Winston Churchill's speech to the Congress of the U.S. of America in Washington. I enjoyed him and his speech. He's a grand old man. He wouldn't like me calling him old, would he! Wonder how old he is? Oh, this rain, coming down hard at 2 p.m. I did a little work on one of my scrapbooks and fixed Jello for dinner. Donna and Janet are invited to a wedding shower tonight. Donna has to go out in this weather to buy a gift. I don't know the girls name. She is Janet's teacher in Mutual. Later—Donna didn't go to Pasadena as planned, she got a gift in Sierra Madre. The shower was called off tonight because of dreadful condition of the streets from heavy rains all day and night, some are like rivers. The shower was to be at Ella Wride's. Rex and Donna were going to a play at a little theater in Glendale, but they didn't go because of the bad storm. Lots of damage was done to homes

New Storms Strike California; Many Homes Abandoned, Rains Block Roads; Deaths Mount

Los Angeles, Jan. 17, 1952 [Special]—A new storm whipped across southern California today just as the weather bureau was issuing an "all clear" from the week-end storms that had clogged main highways with debris, washed away hillsides in the lowlands and raised normally shallow rivers to dangerous levels. Four new deaths were added to the previous toll of 14.

Rainfall in the Los Angeles area during the 24 hours ended at 10 p. m. totaled 1.72 inches, bringing the total for the old and new storms to 4.75 inches and the seasons total to 14.95. The normal seasonal total is 6.06 inches.

As runoff waters again spewed from foothills and canyons, civilian defense workers, sheriff's department, police and the Red Cross joined in evacuating flood menaced residents from sections of the San Fernando and San Gabriel valleys. Los Angeles schools were ordered closed tomorrow.

Slides Cascade Into Road

Huge slides cascaded onto Roosevelt highway, coast route to the north from Santa Monica. Many residents of the nearby Santa Monica Mountains gave up their homes for the duration of the storm.

Principal freeways in the Los Angeles area were closed, either partly or entirely.

A blizzard swept over the ridge route, in the Tehachapi Mountains between Los Angeles and Bakersfield, bringing a 6 inch snowfall at one point within an hour.

Snowstorms hit much of the high mountains in southern California and the desert was covered with several inches.

Woman Driver Cremated

Today's storm caused a spectacular traffic accident in which Mrs. Marguerite Chenoweth of San Fernando was cremated. Her sedan slid out of control, struck a truck carrying movie film and broke into flames.

Adolph S. Terrortes, 57, Santa Ana, was drowned when he tried to win a wager with his brother-in-law that he could walk across the normally dry Santa Ana River.

The San Diego weather bureau warned residents that hillside areas might be washed out and lowlands flooded.

Hunt Disney Employee

Near the Lake Sherwood spill-way, 25 miles north of Ventura, sheriff's

in the low lands. Daddy and I were glad to stay home on a night like this one. Florence Marsh phoned, she'd been trying to get Rex and Donna. I called her back later to tell her they did not go to the show, she was relieved, a dreadful night.

January 18, Friday

I was delighted to find the rain had let up. It came down most of the night and a few light showers off and on today, but not bad. I turned the TV on and looked at some of the dreadful damage done to parts of Los Angeles and Reseda, where their streets are rivers now. Annie phoned Sue to find out about Shirley and Kenny's home in Reseda. We are happy to learn that no damage was done there, or to any of our young people's new homes. We are blessed. No school today in Los Angeles or Pasadena. Mary and

deputies hunted tonight for John Schmidt, 28, Walt Disney studio cartoonist feared buried under debris following a bridge collapse.

Northern California was having its own difficulties in the wake of the earlier storms and was bracing for a new storm moving south from the Gulf of Alaska.

Snow formed a heavy blanket over many northern California communities. Highway workers labored to clear debris littered roads in the face of more threatening avalanches.

Send Help to Camp

The small town of Washington in Nevada County was reported without bread and milk tonight and other foods were being rationed by grocers.

Two army vessels, loaded with food, fuel, and medical supplies were on their way tonight to relieve 40 persons trapped since Friday in the snow isolated Bear River Construction camp. Among those in the camp are four under three years of age.

Slide Makes Doghouse Untenable

Mr. Jackson, puppy owned by Los Angeles woman, decided it was time to vacate his home after landslide caused by recent heavy rains almost covered it.

Highway workers using scraper plow to clear off tons of mud in Benedict Canyon Road, in Los Angeles area, where several autos were engulfed in mucky mess washed off hillsides. New storm lashed area yesterday. —*Chicago Tribune*



Pantry Café today in Los Angeles at the same location that the Renshaw's went for Chili on January 19, 1952. Today folks line up for breakfast on the weekends.

Johnny went to school in Sierra Madre. Donna took baby Kathy to see Dr. Tacy Powell today. Joan and Mary Wride went along. Donna picked Florence Marsh up at her home. The appointment was at 2 p.m. It was about 4 p.m. before they got to see the doctor; he had an emergency operation this morning. He couldn't get back to the office until then. Florence and Donna had the baby in a nice little room with a bed for baby; she had a good nap. The girls waited in the car. Janet had girlfriends at home, Carol and another girl. I mended blue jeans for Rex and Johnny. Donna called in for a minute. I gave her the ones that were finished; she was too late to pick Rex up, he got home somehow? The doctor says he'll look after our Kathy, she'll have the best care at the Children's Hospital and they'll find out what her trouble is. I hope and pray it is not anything serious. Rex, Donna, Lou and the Wrides went to see the play they couldn't see last night in Glendale at the Hide Away Theater. It was called "Petticoat Fever." Joan went roller-skating with her church group, Mary slept at Bushes'. Janet and Johnny and baby Kathy stayed here with me, we enjoyed TV and popcorn.

January 19, Saturday

After breakfast Lou went to the Shopping Bag Market, our Food Market sold to the Shopping Bag last week. I did the housework and got ready to go uptown. Mr. Edgecomb dug up his pretty red berry bushes on his south side, he gave Lou a nice big one, which he planted in the corner of our lot in back. I hope it grows well there. I like the pretty dark red berries in the wintertime, pyracantha berries I think they are called. We have a nice one by our back steps. Lou took me to town this afternoon. I changed my black nylon slip for a longer one, I bought stamps and darning wool and a few other things and came home. Lou isn't feeling very good today, his arms are hurting more than usual. Lou saw Joan and Mary Wride in town, but I didn't see them. Lou took a nap this afternoon. I pasted a page in my scrapbook of Janet and her Rose Parade. I bought the Rose Parade book at the post office just to get picture of Janet's float and the Queen float. We went out to see Donna and the children this late afternoon. Mary and Johnny had gone to the store for Donna. Joan walked home from Mary Wride's; she took her shoes off because of a blister on her heel, barefooted in January! Oh my, I hope she'll not catch a cold. Janet was

at Mr. Adrian's Studio. The baby was so cute; I got her to sleep in her crib before we came home. Lou talked to Donna about fixing up the garage house for us, or someone to move into??? We ate a bowl of chili in the Pantry Café before coming home from Donna's.

January 20, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy today, but no rain. I was happy to be well enough to attend Sunday School again. I surely miss it when I can't go. Rex conducted our Sunday School this morning; he always does a nice job of it. I enjoyed George Wride's class. Lou received

some nice compliments on his song conducting; he is a good conductor and enjoys the admiration of many of our ward people. They are nice about telling him they like his leading, too, which helps. I was happy to see Wilda LaMar in Sunday School this morning. We used to work in the Primary organization in Garvanza Ward in the Ebell Club Hall about twenty years ago. It has been eighteen years since we last saw each other. She is a grandma now, too, and she's gained weight, like me, also. Lou and I drove her to her bus on Colorado Boulevard. I stewed the chicken this morning; we enjoyed some of it for lunch with a bowl of the broth. Lou went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. He called for Sr. Peak; the meeting was held in the new Los Flores Ward chapel. Janet went to Hollywood this morning with some of Mr. Adrian's models; sorry she had to miss her Sunday School. I saw Joan. Mary and Johnny and Donna stayed home with baby Kathy, the little dear isn't well today, she has a temperature again. Oh, I wish she didn't have that kidney condition or whatever it is. Lou and I went to church tonight. Rex and Jack Jones were the speakers, both good. I phoned Al Stead's home, Mary Stead is still very sick.

January 21, Monday

Donna made us some good toasted tuna sandwiches last night after church. Little Kathy was asleep. Donna thought she felt better, not so hot [*feverish*]. Lou, Rex, Donna, Janet, and Joan went out in the garage house to talk over remodeling it; Lou thinks he can fix the place up nice for us, or someone, to move into, and it would help Rex and Donna out, too. It's just an idea, we'll see. There is a lot to be looked into first. Rex gave a very nice talk in church last night and with short notice. I was happy to hear Donna say that baby Kathy felt better this morning. She still has a little temperature, but not as high as yesterday. I did a two weeks washing this morning. It was cold out, but a strong breeze helped dry the things. I received a long letter from Lydia, she writes such nice interesting epistles. I was very sorry to learn that Joe and Kate Hoglund's little daughter, JoAnn, passed away last Thursday. She has been ill over two years with the same kidney disease the doctors say Lydia and Owen's boy Jim has developed. We hope and pray that they have caught Jim in time to cure his condition. I feel sure they have, and our Jimmy boy will be okay soon; bless his heart. I got a letter from Violet, also,

glad she is feeling better, she's had the flu. Annie took care of Ronnie Jones for Dody today; the bank wanted her to come to work. Annie also had Miriam's two little girls while Miriam went to Relief Society Board meeting. I phoned Sue to tell her about JoAnn Hoglund passing away. I talked to Florence Marsh on phone, she has a sore throat, but she says she'll be well to go with Donna on Thursday to take baby Kathy to the Children's Hospital where they will leave her for two days on observation, God bless her.

January 22, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. I wanted to go to Relief Society, but couldn't make the bus without hurrying fast and that doesn't work well with me, so I walked more slowly and just shopped in Hertel's Store. I bought three pair nylon socks, like fine wool, for Lou's birthday. He liked the socks I gave him for Christmas, so I got more. I walked up to Juliette's Candy Store and bought a pound box of candy for him also. I was sorry to learn that Ruby Hodges had a bad spell this morning, severe pains in her chest and all over. Gordon had to rush back home and get the doctor to her. She was going with Gordon this evening on the plane to New York, but the doctor said "no," not now. Gordon had to go alone; he canceled her ticket. He had to go, as he is chairman for California Venetian Blinds at the convention. I'm so sorry she couldn't go. Ruby's sister Lutie and her brother Clarence are staying with her. I bought a little yellow knit creeper dress for our baby Kathy in Grants Store. I hope it fits okay. Our Joan rode to school in a taxi today, better move a bit faster Joanie, and catch the school bus! Eh? Lou received two nice birthday cards today, one from sister Sue, and other from Ethel Newbold. He didn't go to the Sunday School board meeting at Br. Fuller's tonight, but Rex did. We enjoyed the TV as usual.

January 23, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of my darling Lou; he is 62 years old. He doesn't look that age. I gave him his gift this morning at the breakfast table. Gordon is in Chicago this morning. He ate breakfast there and then on to New York for the convention. I wrote to Violet and Lydia. It was Johnny's day to have Mother visit his schoolteacher for a report on him, as the school doesn't give report cards to the first grade. Donna had to take baby Kathy and little Carol Gale, who she was tending to school with her. Johnny played outside with Carol while Donna talked to his teacher. The report was good like it was last year in kindergarten. Johnny is a very good boy and does his work well. Nice to hear; eh? Grama Elvie is very proud of him, too. Donna talked to Sister Mary Weight for Lou, about the Mutual panel job, she asked him to take care of it. Sr. Weight will excuse Lou, but wants Rex to take it over. Rex

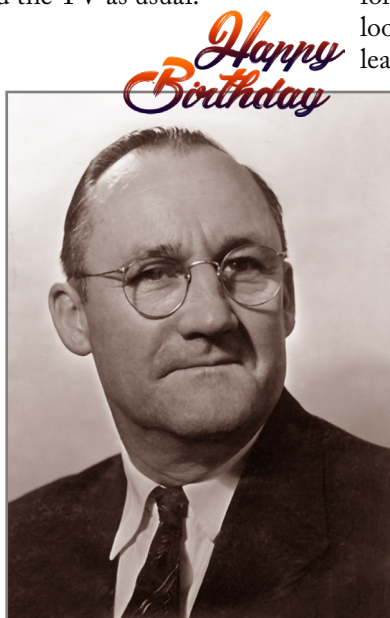
isn't anxious for it either, we'll see? I know it's too big a job for Daddy or me. Donna stayed here with Mary, Johnny, and Kathy while Rex, Janet, and Joan went to Mutual. They brought Grampa a lovely coconut birthday cake, a box of hankies, razor blades and shaving soap, and a nice pair of suspenders. We enjoyed ice cream and cake and television. Rex and girls and Mary Wride came home later and had ice cream and cake. Thoughtful Beverly phoned to wish her Uncle Lou "Happy Birthday" tonight. She had a Mutual meeting or she'd have come over.

January 24, Thursday

Gordon Hodges is in New York to a Venetian blind convention. Ruby had planned to go with him, but she took sick at the last minute, a nervous attack, says the doctor. I've been fighting a nervous spell all morning, knowing my sweet Donna has to take her darling baby to the Children's Hospital at noon today and leave her until Saturday, so the doctors can determine what is causing her trouble. I'm very thankful that Florence Marsh is going with Donna; I wish I were not so weak. I expected Wildia LaNear to phone this morning, I had prepared a nice lunch. She said Thursday was her day off and she would come out to see me then, but she would phone first. I wish I knew how to reach her by phone. I'm disappointed she didn't phone this morning. I talked to Annie on the phone; she said they may be over tonight. Bev has a birthday card for Uncle Lou, sweet girl. Lou got a nice birthday card from Florence and John this morning. I mended and patched most of the day for Donna; blue jeans for Rex and Johnny. Donna and Florence arrived at the hospital before noon and it was almost three o'clock before they got the baby in a bed. They waited all that while for a bed. It was about 5 p.m. when she called in here; she looked very weary. We've all felt low; it's a hard thing to leave one's precious baby to strangers in a hospital. Beverly and Annie came early this evening; Bev had two nice handkerchiefs and a card for Lou. Wildia LaNear came on the bus this evening. We took her home.

January 25, Friday

I didn't eat until about 2:30 p.m., I felt like fasting and praying that our baby would be well taken care of in the hospital. Florence phoned the hospital this morning; they told her the baby slept well, and that Dr. Tacy Powell would be in at eight o'clock to give her the tests to find out if there is something wrong with her kidneys or bladder. It was a grand relief when Florence phoned at 2:30 to tell me she had talked to the doctor and he said there is nothing wrong with Kathy's kidneys or bladder. We don't know what is causing her to do that straining and drawing up her little legs at times. Dr. Powell says he'll recommend a very good baby specialist at the clinic. Dr. Powell is a specialist in kidney and bladder ailments, some of the clinic doctors thought that was causing her distress, but not so. The nurse said Donna could come for the baby in the morning after nine o'clock. Florence talked to the nurse again this evening, she said the baby was fine, she had taken her food good and was happy, made us all feel better. Rex went ward teaching tonight, he brought Donna, Johnny, and Mary down. Donna



Louis Timothy Renshaw

and I went to Phyllis Burk's stork shower at church. Johnny and Mary watched television with Grampa. Joan went to a school dance with her boyfriend, Richard. Janet went out to a show with her boyfriend Warnie. Phyllis got a lot of nice gifts. Mom Burk had about a dozen different packages for her. We went to the shower in Lou's car.

January 26, Saturday

Today is a big red-letter day; we got our precious baby home from the hospital. Lou took Donna, Johnny, and me down to get her. The nurse dressed her and wheeled her out to the car in the bassinet cart. Donna held her the first half of the trip home, and then it was my turn. She was adorable and seemed happy to be with her own folks again, but I'm sure they were grand to her. We are so happy they didn't find anything wrong with her kidneys or bladder. Dr. Powell says he doesn't think her trouble is very serious, but he'll recommend a very good baby specialist, as we are anxious to find the cause of her straining and drawing up her little legs as if in distress. Janet was in a fashion show with some of Mr. Adrian's models this afternoon at the Ambassador Hotel. Joan went to school to meet her boyfriend; it's his birthday. His name is Richard Berger, and she was invited to eat lunch at his home and then go to a show. We were late getting home so it made Joan late for her date to see the basketball game at school. Lou got Johnny's hair cut at the barber college while Donna and I went to Nash's Store. I stayed in the car with baby; she had a nap on the seat. Donna bought some bath towels and pillowslips on sale for me. She bought a work jacket for Rex with the \$4.00 his mother gave her. We went to the Aragon Ballroom with Rex and Donna's club tonight; Welk's orchestra. Rex took us and the Gurros in his car tonight, Wilford treated us to hamburgers and malts after the dance, we had a nice time.



Welk's orchestra played at the Aragon Ballroom on Lick Pier in Santa Monica, California. Later in May of 1952 they started televising the Lawrence Welk Show from the same ballroom.



January 27, Sunday

We were late getting home last night. I was happily surprised when Lou got up, cooked his breakfast and went to priesthood meeting. It was a very beautiful sunny morning. I decided to go to Sunday School on the bus. I'm glad I did, we had a very interesting lesson in George Wride's class. Wildia LaNear was in Sunday School again; we sat together in class. Joan and Diane DeBry gave the 2½ minute talks this morning; both gave lovely talks, sweet girls. Janet and Joan looked extra pretty this morning, so did my little Mary. Everything looks better on a sunny day, eh? Baby Kathy is fine today; she slept well all night. We are all so happy to have her home from the hospital. Mary gave a poem in the Jr. Sunday School; sorry I couldn't hear her, also. Lou and I ate a very good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria, and then we rode over to see Lorene and Charlie. Ray took Charlie out for a ride this morning. Poor Charlie has a dreadful time trying to move his feet now. Miriam's father and mother are visiting

them from Salt Lake. We went in to say hello to them. Lou had his Sunday afternoon nap when we got home. Rex took his family for a ride this afternoon up in the mountains to the snow at Big Bear. It was dark by the time they reached the snow, but the children got out and played in it anyway. Donna and baby stayed in the car. Lou and I went to church this evening. Ray, Miriam, and her folks came to visit our ward. Bishop Summerhays spoke on the ward budget and welfare. A young man sang two lovely solos. I invited the folks over after church, but they wanted to get back to the children, they'd left them at Lorene's. Lou and I went to see Ruby and Lutie. We had a nice visit with them, talked about our gospel.

January 28, Monday

It was another beautiful sunny clear morning. I changed the sheet blankets on my bed, got the sewing machine out to mend a sheet, and forgot I was out of white sewing thread. Donna phoned, she said baby Kathy is still feeling fine, for which we are very thankful. I spent most of the day darning socks for Donna's family. I made a meat loaf for dinner. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how baby Kathy was, she talked to Dr. Crowley on Sunday evening; he was out to their ward. He is a high councilman in their stake; he is interested in our baby's condition. It is through Dr. Crowley that Donna got Dr. Tacy Powell to take care of her baby. Of course Florence Marsh is responsible for the kind interest of both doctors; bless her heart. This evening Rex and Donna went to a party at Joe Little's home; his wife invited a few friends in to wish Joe a "Happy Birthday." They enjoyed a nice lunch and looked at movies of the Little family. Louis and I enjoyed our comfy little home and television.

January 29, Tuesday

I had something interesting to watch this morning. Mr. Edgecomb had a big digging tractor machine come out to dig out the basement for the home he is starting to build. I went to town on the eleven o'clock bus and did some shopping in Kress and Grants Store. I had a nice bowl of split pea soup in Hertel's Café. I walked over to church and enjoyed Ann Hartshorne's lesson in Relief Society. She had several of the sisters take part on her panel. I talked to Florence on the phone this afternoon; she talked to Dr. Tacy Powell on the phone. He said to tell Donna not to make another appointment for the clinic, but to come in on a Thursday, this week or next, and ask for Dr. Powell. Our baby is better, but still has the same condition bothering her. Work is very slack at the shop; Gordon is in New York. Lou hopes to have some work come in so he can keep the fellows going; he hates to lay Bart or Bill off. Marie Andrus brought me home from Relief Society in her car. Rex and Janet called in this evening; she had been to her class at Mr. Adrian's school for models. Rex came for his panel paper for the Mutual program he is in tomorrow night, he is the M.C. for the panel.



January 30, Wednesday

Donna said on the phone that baby Kathy felt fine this morning; she took Rex to work so she could have the car to take the baby to Monrovia for her third shot at the

baby clinic there. I did my washing; it was a lovely warm day. Mr. Edgecomb and his partner worked on his house foundation today. They lined up and dug out ready to put the forms in. I am enjoying the activity, as it is too quiet around here most of the time, with neighbors on both sides away all day. I received a card from Lydia asking about Donna's baby. Donna received a nice little note from Aunt Sue inquiring about the baby, also; the folks are thoughtful and kind, bless 'em. Donna mailed some avocados to Ruth and Dr. Deal today. She wondered if Jimmy and Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen would like some. Little Kathy didn't feel too happy after her shot today, it made her fussy all afternoon and this evening when they brought her down. Rex had charge of the panel discussion in Mutual. Donna gave a short talk in Janet's class program, the Silver Gleaners and mothers, on "Why I want my Daughter to be a Silver Gleaner." I got the baby to sleep on my bed. Mary, Johnny, and Grampa enjoyed the TV programs. The folks enjoyed the finish of a good movie when they came from Mutual. Janet and Joan came with Rex and Donna, so we enjoyed our little Marshes, all of them for a while.

January 31, Thursday

Baby Kathy feels better today. I received a nice letter from Violet inquiring about Kathy; also stating that Wilford Fife has bought Otto's partner (Mel's) half of the store business. Now he and Otto are partners, nice eh? I wrote to Lydia and to Violet telling them about Kathy. I'm so happy that our baby is feeling better. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou went to the market before coming home; he brought two nice lamb chops, which I broiled. He also bought a pie, French bread and milk. Irene Andersen has gone to Salt Lake with her mother. Annie has little Gilbert. David is staying home with his daddy; he stays with Beth's children after school until Glen gets home from work. Mrs. Booth's brother is very ill, so she went to his bedside. I'm glad Irene could go with her mother; it'll be a nice change for her. I'm not sure if it is Mrs. Booth's uncle or her brother; Annie said it was Irene's uncle. I had a few rather severe heart pains this evening while doing the dishes and again later when watching TV. We put our porch light on this evening and a lady came to collect a donation for the March of Dimes fund for polio relief; we gave \$1.00.

February 1, Friday

My darling Lou let me sleep in this morning; he went without breakfast or lunch. He enjoys eating in a café once in a while. I always enjoy the extra hour in bed, too. My heart gave me a little trouble last night and a few times today, I had to lie on the couch twice while trying to clean up the house a little. I've been so

thankful for the relief I've had from asthma these winter days. November, December, and January are always good for me as far as asthma goes, but the bad cold and heart pains were here to make me miserable part of the time; can't win, eh? I wrote to Ethel N. and the Will Taylors. I received a nice little letter from my dear old friend, Emma Christiansen. She is suffering so much with cancer, the poor soul. I'll be glad when she is relieved of her dreadful suffering. I talked to Donna on the phone; little Kathy is feeling fine, which makes me very happy. Donna held the receiver to the baby's ear and I talked to her. Donna said she smiled and tried to look in the receiver to see me. I talked to Annie about the Strong's meeting at her home tomorrow, and what refreshments we'll serve? Annie got a letter from Irene; she is in Salt Lake with her mother. They went to see a sick uncle. Annie has little Gilbert; Glen is taking care of David. Gordon Hodges arrived home tonight from his convention in New York.

February 2, Saturday

I phoned Ovena Stonebraker for Lou this morning and told her he would be over to do that little carpenter job she asked him to do. He went over after breakfast; he did a little job for Ruby Hodges, also, put a little shelf up under her sink for the cleansers to stand on. Lou did a carpenter job for a lady this morning and earned \$14.00. I do not know her name. Ovena gave Lou her little boy's playpen to take out to Donna for Kathy to use. It is a very nice one. Nice of Ovena to let Kathy use the baby car seat, also. I took my kitchen curtains down, and made them two inches longer, with the extra net from the door curtains. I washed and ironed and hung them back up. I washed windows in the kitchen and the back porch. Lou and I ate lunch at 2 p.m.; he went outside after and brought several

wheelbarrows of soil from our neighbor's yard. He put it on our front lawn to fill in the low spots. Mr. Edgecomb has started to build his house. He has a lot of surplus dirt from the foundation. The phone rang while I was taking my bath. It was Florence Marsh I found out later. She took her neighbor out to see Rex and Donna's home; she tried to get me to have me phone Donna that they were coming. Joan went to a church basketball game this evening, then to a school dance. Donna took her and some ward kids in her car. Janet and Warnie went to a movie. Lou and I ate a hamburger sandwich at Bob's place on Colorado, and then we went to Annie's to the Strong's meeting. We had a very nice meeting; Miriam's mother and father came. Br. Jensen gave a nice talk, told of his first meeting the Strong family in 1903. My sweet sister Sue paid a wonderful tribute to me in our meeting tonight. She gave two of my poems; "Memories" and "Youth." It was marvelous that she would memorize a long poem of my composition, bless her heart. It was the thrill of my lifetime!

Youth

Ah, blessed memory of days gone by,

*In reminiscing, I breathe a sigh,
Days of youth that will come no more,
For these my loved ones, couples four.
Years have changed both figure and face
But loyalty and love remain in place.*

*In relating this I speak the truth,
No young folks ever had a happier youth
Than these sisters, Elvie, Annie Lorene,
and Sue.*

*With their beloved sweethearts, Charlie, Al,
Bill, and Lou.*

*Worry and trouble they've had to be sure
But to the end these faithful couples will endure,
Fine sons and daughters will take their place,
And help keep this a better and nobler race.
Yes, age will wrinkle the face, turn the hair to gray,
But blessed memory will with us stay.*

One of the poems Sue memorized and gave at the Strong meeting February 2.



February 3, Sunday

It was a beautiful sunny day. We went to Sunday School. I was surprised and happy to see Bob and Iris Peterson there; they had the children, too. They may move back to Pasadena, he came down from Chico to look the proposition over. We all hope they move into East Pasadena Ward. They are grand people. Lou and I brought Johnny and Mary home to eat dinner with us. The children watched a couple of movies on television after dinner. Lou went out in the car to look at a model duplex place he read about in the paper. They build it on your lot. I took a walk with the children to let the television cool off a while and get some fresh air for all. We got back home and heard a loud noise. I knew it was an auto accident near us, we could see the two cars and crowd gathering from our corner, and so we walked up to the corner. Both cars were badly damaged; the large car nosed into the side of a smaller car. I think the big one was a Chrysler; both had to be towed away. There were four police cars and a motorcycle cop in a few minutes. Oh, so many people like us, who heard the impact. The ambulance came and gave first aid, they didn't have to take any of the passengers to the hospital, I was glad of that. Rex and Lou stayed home with the three little ones tonight and enjoyed television. I went to church with Donna, Janet, Joan, and Diane DeBry. We called for Diane and left Janet's friend Carol off at her girlfriend's home. Warnie met Janet at church. The Boy Scouts put on a nice program; the main speaker was John Goddard, a noted explorer, very good. I gave the folks tuna sandwiches after church and some cookies. Warnie came with them, he is a nice boy; I like him.

February 4, Monday

The inspector didn't come to see Mr. Edgecomb's foundation, as expected on Friday, so he couldn't pour the cement Saturday, but he will pour tomorrow if the inspector shows up today as promised. I talked to Donna; baby Kathy is feeling fine, which makes Grama Elvie happy, too. I wrote letters to Emma C., and a condolence letter to Kate and Joe. I walked to our corner mailbox to mail letters. We finished up the chicken stew for dinner. Lou wheeled more dirt from Edgecomb's to our front lawn. We went up to the Shopping Bag Market this evening and bought a large grocery order, \$15.00 worth! It doesn't take a lot of groceries to spend \$15.00 these days. Lou carried them in the house in two large bags. We enjoyed our television as usual tonight. Our market has changed names three

times that I know of. It was Jack's Food Town, and when we moved here a year ago, it was called The Food Market, now it is run by Shopping Bag. Well, it is still a nice market and near to us, so we care not what they call it as long as it is a nice market. Mr. Moberg went to the shop to see Lou. Mrs. Scott wanted to see him; he went. It was about a carpenter job Mrs. Scott's friend Mrs. Way wanted him to do. He'll start it after work tomorrow. Mrs. Way is 91 years old.

February 5, Tuesday

I browned the short ribs this morning and made a stew with carrots, onions, and celery and nice brown gravy, also made a rice pudding. It's a swell feeling to know the dinner is ready, when you've been out. It's nice not to have "what to eat?" in the back of your head, eh? Donna came for me about noontime. We took baby Kathy over to Aunt Florence, and then to Relief Society. Donna gave her theology lesson, "Book of Mormon" Ether, chapters 8-11, a study of the history of the Jaredite nation under the rule of kings. Adel Bird, the theology stake board instructor, was there. She contributed to the lesson with pictures and comments. She gave a short summary of story leading up to the lesson.



King George and Princess Elizabeth

...Prior to his death, King George VI had already relinquished his commitments to tour the Commonwealth, which could have brought him to his first post, Canada. However, by the summer of 1951, the king had already showed signs of ill-health, which necessitated him to undergo lung operation. Instead of postponing the tour, the task fell on his heiress presumptive, 25-year-old Princess Elizabeth. Before she left, a suit of black clothes was already set aside in case the king should die. But the king lived, at least a little less than a year more. He showed signs of recovery and the royal tour of the princess and her dashing Greek-born husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, was pushed further to a later date, January 1952. The king himself was due to embark on a trip to South Africa to recuperate, where he would be the guest of the prime minister, D.F. Malan. On the eve of the tour, the royal family watched the widely popular stage play, *South Pacific*. On Jan. 31, the princess and the duke set off from Heathrow. Little did Princess Elizabeth know that she would never see her father again. She left her country a princess and she returned home a queen.

<http://royal-splendor.blogspot.com/2012/02/queen-elizabeth-ii-day-she-became-queen.html>

It was all very interesting; the time went too fast. Donna had charts; one very elaborate chart in color with a King's crown at top. Janet and Warnie worked on it, also. Donna received many lovely compliments from the sisters in their testimonies later. I bore my testimony, too. I guess Florence was glad to see us, the baby had cried most of the time, she was strange there. Beth Bywater was at Florence's when we got back. Donna phoned Miriam, and then we came here and enjoyed some lunch, stew and pudding. Kathy was sleepy; Donna took her home to her crib. She was surely happy and smiles for us, sorry Aunt Florence couldn't have enjoyed her that way. I patched two pair of Rex's blue jeans. Lou went over to work at Mrs. Way's place this evening until dark. He is remodeling a little room for her. We enjoyed television as usual.

February 6, Wednesday

Britain's King George VI died last night; his daughter Elizabeth is flying home from Kenya, an East African Colony, where she and her husband, Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, were on a royal tour. The death of King George today, brought Britain its first reigning Queen since Victoria died 51 years ago. Queen Elizabeth takes oath tomorrow; her formal reign begins Friday. The Ready Mix cement truck came to pour Mr. Edgecomb's house foundation a few minutes after 7:00 this

morning. His partner, Mr. Merriam, worked most of the day with him. They'll have their new home built before long if they keep at it this way. It is interesting for me, too, as it has been very quiet here since Mrs. Edgecomb started to work at Woolworth's Store. Mary stayed home from school today; she had an upset stomach. Baby Kathy feels fine. Ruby Hodges had another bad spell in the night; Gordon was late getting to work. He got Lutie to stay with Ruby. I'm so sorry Ruby has these dreadful pain attacks in her stomach and chest. The doctor can't find out what is causing it. Lou went over to Mrs. Way's home to work this evening, until it was too dark to see. Donna and Joan came for me about 8 p.m. Janet went to Mutual earlier, on the bus, she had some rehearsal to attend. Leonard (Skipper) Steimle taught the large group to dance several different dances. I enjoyed watching. Donna and girls danced. Skipper danced with Donna and Janet. Rex was home with the little ones. Bob Hamson took Joan home from Mutual in his new car, a Cadillac, I think? Warnie was to Mutual with Janet; he had a boyfriend along.

February 7, Thursday

Mary was sick with a fever this morning again, Donna had Joan stay home from school to take care of Mary as she had an appointment to take Johnny to the clinic in Los Angeles. I hope Mary will feel better soon. Donna left baby Kathy with me early, before Grampa left for work. She was due at the clinic at eight o'clock, for Johnny's check up. The baby was very good, so happy; I surely enjoyed her. She had orange juice and a two-hour nap, then her lunch. Donna and Johnny came about noontime, they enjoyed lunch while watching television. Lou gave Donna her gasoline money today; he's a sweet daddy, eh? Bob Hamson invited Joan to go to the Sweetheart Ball that the stake Mutual is giving Saturday night. She felt she was a little young for the formal dance. Donna talked to Bob, so I hope he wasn't hurt. He seems like a nice boy, he is new in our ward. Grampa Lou offered to buy a formal gown for Joan if she wanted to go with Bob. That didn't tempt her. Grampa saved his dough! Irene Andersen is still in Salt Lake with her mother. Mr. Edgecomb had Ready Mix cement pour the walls of his basement today.

February 8, Friday

Lou has a head cold, he felt rather miserable this morning. I hope he can check his cold before it gets a good hold on him. I was happy to learn that little Mary feels better today, but Johnny has a fever and a cold now. It is hard to keep it from spreading in a family when one child gets sick with a cold. I surely hope that baby Kathy can escape the illness, it is hard to doctor for an infant. It was a bright sunny morning, but cloudy this afternoon and colder. I mended a little pink taffeta doll dress and bonnet for Mary's doll. It came apart in the seams when Donna washed it. Winnie Ruth Judd returned to the Arizona State Hospital for Insane by herself

last night, it was her fifth escape. The Duke of Windsor left for the sad journey alone, to attend his brother's funeral. The Duchess remained in this country. She was never accepted by the Royal Family. This evening Donna took Joan to a house party on Blanche Street near us. She visited with us until time to call for Joan. We were delighted to have our sweet daughter to ourselves for an evening. Daddy made tuna sandwiches; they ate them with some sweet pickles, hot chocolate, and mints for dessert and watched television. Joan phoned just after Donna left at 11 p.m. She was having so much fun she wanted to stay longer. Janet and Warnie celebrated their anniversary of their first date tonight. He took her out to dinner. Donna said she looked real pretty in a pink suit, with a little blue neck scarf, cute kids. Donna said that Johnny felt a little better tonight, bless his little heart. Rex stayed home with the little ones, sweet man.

February 9, Saturday

Lou felt a little better this morning. I could not persuade him to stay in the house and rest. He filled more dirt from Edgecomb's lot, on our front lawn. Our neighbors across the street are having cesspool troubles; the big septic tank service was here working on it. Their front lawn, which was so pretty and green, is now dug up in two large spots. That is life, eh? The big Ready Mix cement truck came this morning and poured Mr. Edgecomb's basement floor. He is coming right along with his new home. I could see my Lou was enjoying the neighborhood action; I do, also, from behind the Venetian blinds while trying to do housework, too. Ah me! Janet went up in the snow this morning with her tenth grade school class. She stayed all night with a girlfriend so Warnie took her to the girl's home after the show last night. She phoned Donna to let her know she was home from the show. Johnny is better this a.m., but baby Kathy has the cold. I'm so sorry about that. It is hard to doctor a little baby. Lou went to the nursery, bought lawn seeds and fertilizer. He sewed the lawn seed in the front lawn, after he'd leveled off the topsoil from Edgecomb's. He then put the Red Star Fertilizer on it. We "smell" to high heaven around here now, phew! Lou and I went to Sears Store this afternoon; we bought two pair of pressed paper fiber drapes to hang up in Donna's living and dining rooms. They are pretty, have a light green background

with big roses and green leaves. The roses are the same shade as her throw rugs. We took them out to her and I pressed them and put a hem in them and hung them up. They look very nice. I bought nylon hose in Sears, also, a pair for Donna, Janet, and Joan to put in their valentines. I bought two slips for baby, one white, one pink, and two pair of socks for her valentine. I'll have to get Mary and Johnny and Rex something now, and my Lou. The folks went to pick Janet up about 6 p.m. I was glad when she phoned to say they were back from the snow trip. Joan did some babysitting this afternoon. Janet is going to do some tonight. Lou and I ate a bowl of good chili



Marsh children with their mother. Draperies that Renshaws bought hang behind Janet and Joan.

and a piece of pie at the Pantry Café tonight. We enjoyed our nice little home and television. We took our large radio out to Donna's, I hope they will enjoy it a long while. I guess we'll miss it, but they hadn't any since the little one broke.

February 10, Sunday

It's sister Annie's birthday today. I hope she will have a happy day; she is 58 years old today. We moved into this house on Vinedo Avenue one year ago today. The Andersens came over to help us get moved in, bless 'em. Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had a strange visitor in Sunday School; a colored chauffeur drove up in a swell car, he got a lady out of the car, almost had to lift her into her wheelchair. He brought her and chair into church. Her hat came off getting her out of car. She wouldn't let him put it on for her, but asked Wilda LaMar to put it on. Wilda was on her way into church. The old gal seemed to have "money to burn." She wanted to take Wilda to dinner and said she'd like to make a big donation to church. Wilda had to go to her work at the hospital, she introduced the lady to Br. and Sr. Burk, and she invited them out to eat with her. I don't know if they went. The chauffeur stayed in the car while she was in church. Lou and I went to Highland Park after Sunday School; we drove Wilda a few blocks to her bus. We ate dinner at the Rite Spot in Highland Park, and then went to see Lorene and Charlie, then to Annie's to wish her "Happy Birthday." Her family was all home to dinner. Sue, Bette, and Carol Sue were there, too. Beverly brought Lorene and Lynn. We had a nice visit with Annie and family and Sue, Bette, and Carol Sue, and Lorene and Lynn. We enjoyed birthday cake and a piece of See's candy. Lou bought three pair of garments for me, my valentine. Little David gave us a puppet show of television characters; he has his little puppet stage and the characters. It was cute. Annie received several nice little gifts and cards from club friends and family. Sue gave her a little feather duster, Violet sent material for an apron, and Lorene and I gave money in our cards. We took Lorene home from Annie's, Mary and Vernon were there with little infant son. He is surely a cute little fellow, little round face. Miriam's father went to San Francisco this afternoon; they took him to the depot. Her mother stayed with Miriam. We went to church in our ward. South Pasadena Youth Chorus sang two lovely numbers. Idell Bird gave a Book of Mormon talk in the fireside chat at Wride's house. Rex and Donna went. Johnny and Rex went for a hike this afternoon with their Father and Son's Indian Club, they were served a lunch.

February 11, Monday

I spent about two hours burning up old rose cuttings this a.m., my hands were bleeding from the dreadful thorns. I used most of my page for Sunday's diary. Johnny and Mary have a two-day holiday, the big sisters had to go to school today, but will be out tomorrow. Kathy is better today, she didn't fever up like Mary and Johnny did, we are glad. Ray Clayton started a new job in Los Angeles this morning, the same work. He quit the job in El Monte. Joan missed her school bus, she and boyfriend, Richard Berger, walked over here. She left a note and school books in Rex's car. He picked her up here later. Our little radio has gone out, I surely miss it.

February 12, Tuesday

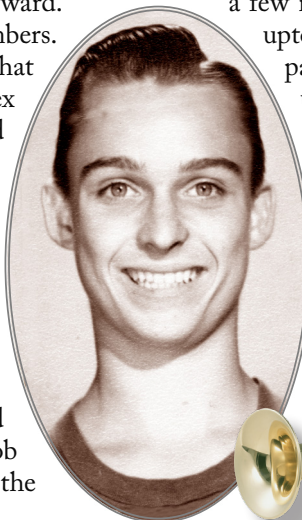
Donna phoned today, we had a nice visit over the phone, thank goodness for the phone, I'd have very little to put in my diary if it wasn't for phone news. Janet went to the beach today with girlfriends; one of the mothers took them. Joan and Mary Wride are going somewhere. Baby Kathy is feeling better. Donna told me about her going babysitting at Mrs. Hubbard's last Saturday night. Joan wanted to stay home and shampoo her hair and etcetera, so Donna went in her place. She wrote a letter to Aunt Sue and one to Marty while there. There were three little children, one a small baby. Rex went to a show and called for Donna at midnight, but he had to wait until 2:30 for her. It was the couple's wedding anniversary, dancing and dining. The man gave Donna \$4.00 [*\$36 in 2015 dollars*]. The baby woke at 12 midnight. Rex helped Donna take care of the infant; she was asleep across Rex's chest when the folks came home. She wouldn't sleep in her crib after she woke. Janet and Warnie entertained his boyfriend, Dale Halling and Dale's girlfriend, Charlene Barnhart, Sunday evening while Donna and Rex were at the fireside chat. Dale and Warnie ate dinner Sunday afternoon with Donna, Janet, and Mary. Joan was at DeBry's. Rex and Johnny were on their hike. The boys took Janet for a ride later, oh the fun of being young, eh? I wrapped some little valentine gifts for my children, decorated them with red hearts and flowers, Grama has fun, too, eh? Later Donna phoned, Joan and Mary did not go anywhere. Joan wanted to come here and stay all night; she came down on the bus. I was delighted to have my Joanie. Mary Wride is ill today. Janet stayed home with the baby tonight. Donna, Johnny, and Mary came down to bring Joan some clothes. We looked at TV Rex was at Sunday School board meeting at Ashby's. I went to town this afternoon; bought valentine gifts, mailed Jimmy Bailey a valentine with \$1.00.

February 13, Wednesday

It has been a lovely sunny day. I put up lunches for Lou and Joan and cooked bacon and eggs for Joan. She helped me make beds. She left early for school; she can walk to her school from our place. I shampooed my hair this morning. Joan did her shampooing last night before bedtime. I fixed

a few more valentines for my little family. Went uptown yesterday afternoon, bought three pair white bobby socks for Mary, and two undershirts for Johnny. I bought a chocolate creamed filled heart for each of my Marsh children and one for Lou. I bought some little valentines and candy in Grants too. Oh, I do have fun while the money lasts, eh? (Which is never long enough for me!) It all goes for those precious loved ones of mine. I had a set of new Relief Society teachers this afternoon; Sr. Blied and Sr. Burk. We had a nice visit. Joan's

boyfriend, Richard Berger, walked her home from school; they stood outside and talked for an hour. He had his bicycle and a music case, trumpet, I think.



Richard Berger, Joan's friend walked her to school from Grama Elvie's house.



Lou took half a day off from the shop; he went to Mrs. Way's and finished the carpenter job for her. Diane DeBry and mother called to take Joan to Mutual; the young Boice boy brought her back here. He lives near us. Donna went to Mutual with Ella Wride. It was Janet's class "Mother and Daughter" social, binding the roses. Bessie Hansen was operated on for gall bladder trouble. Oh happy day, we have \$22.80 refund coming on Donna's insurance policy. We'll give it to her. She has to sign the papers first.



February 14, Thursday

Joan met her boyfriend again this morning, they walked to school, fun, eh? Donna had her hair cut and set this afternoon by the same hair stylist that did Janet's hair a few days ago. She left baby Kathy here with me and I surely did enjoy the little darling. She is such a happy baby. She had a nap on my bed as usual. I washed and ironed Joan's white blouse. Dody Bush is staying overnight with Mary, so Donna and I fixed up some valentine gifts for her, too. I gave her the chocolate heart I had for us. I made a pretty valentine envelope, like the others, red hearts and red roses to put the heart in, with Dody's name on it. Donna bought a pretty flowered hanky and a pair of hair berets, which we put in other valentine envelopes. Dody's folks are in San Diego. I was happy to have Joan help me send the valentines tonight. Lou took us to the Pantry Café for chili and pie. Joan had a hamburger sandwich and a chocolate fudge sundae. Lou went in Donna's first, he had her go over some choir music with him. He took over LaVer Millard's choir for her tonight; she had a special singing mother's program to conduct. Joan and I stayed out in the car until he was through. Rex went out to dinner with Mr. Kirk at the Y.M.C.A. Joan and I laid low in Rex's car when the three little ones came out to go over to feed Bushes' cats. We had a head on collision when Janet came outside; we thought it was the little ones again. Warnie gave Janet a lovely big red satin heart filled with See's chocolates. John and Florence brought a box of See's chocolates to Rex and family. Donna gave Marshes and us a box of delicious coconut cupcakes and a pretty valentine card.

February 15, Friday

I got my two folks off to a good start this morning, Lou to work and Joanie to school. Richard Berger called for Joan to walk her to school. He carried her books, cute kids. They have had a lot of fun these past three days while Joan was staying with us. When she has to take the school bus there is not time for them to talk after school, it's a big rush to catch her bus. Well, the fun is over as Mama says she must come home with Daddy Rex tonight. Someone wants her to babysit for them tonight. I walked up to the Shopping Bag

to get a few things for dinner. I dusted up the house a bit and put fresh flowers in the living room and dinette. Joan came home with Rex this evening; she got her clothes and left for Sierra Madre with him. I had dinner all ready when Bevan, Dolores, and Ronnie arrived about 5:30. I made salmon patties and potato au gratin. We had hot rolls, green peas, Jello salad, ice cream, and some of Donna's delicious cupcakes. We had a nice visit over the dinner table. Dody helped me do dishes. I entertained Ronnie on the living room floor with the plastic toys and curtain rings while the others enjoyed the TV. We also looked at my Tru-View pictures while the folks looked at television. Ronnie is a lively one, but cute. He fell and injured his two front teeth, so had to have them taken out. He'll be without them for several years until his second teeth come in. Bevan took our little radio and the one we gave the girls home to fix them up in running order. It's nice to have a radio expert in the family, eh?

February 16, Saturday

It was a nice sunny morning. I decided to do the washing as our weatherman has promised a rainstorm the first of the week. Glen Andersen phoned, said he had Uncle Lou's half a lamb, the hindquarter, 33 pounds at 72¢ a pound all cut up and frozen. It was surely nice of Glen to do this for us. Lou mailed him a \$23.00 check. Glen took the meat to Dale's work in Burbank. He brought it home this evening. We went to Andersen's to get it at 5 p.m. Ovena Stonebraker let Lou store the meat in her deep freezer locker; nice of her, too. People are nice. Mary and Johnny went to a free children's matinee in the Sierra Madre movie theater this morning. Mary went to a birthday party this afternoon, busy day for little Mary, eh? Joan had a busy day, also, babysitting all day; somewhere this morning, another home this afternoon, and another place tonight. Janet went to Adrian's studio to work for him this morning, then to her modeling class this afternoon. Rex worked for Mr. Kunz and Donna was stuck with housework, washing, and baby tending. Lou cut and watered our lawns and cleaned up the yard, he always keeps it looking nice. I try to do the same inside the house. I was tired tonight after the washday, but surely glad it is done. We enjoyed our Saturday night programs on television. I wonder what we did for entertainment before we got it?

February 17, Sunday

I made hotcakes for Lou's breakfast; I ate one myself. It tasted good, but did not help my asthma condition any, silly me! Lou went to his priesthood meeting and to Sunday School. I stayed home this morning. I wanted his dinner ready, as it was Sunday School union meeting day. After dinner was cleared away, I dampened the clothes down. I used the new plastic sprinkler Lou bought me yesterday; it works okay. It has been cloudy and cold all day; it rained a little this morning. Kathy's cold is on her chest, she coughs a little, but seems to feel all right. The young boy came to collect fast offering today. It seems he was here a few days ago, time flies, eh? I enjoyed a nice rest on the couch this afternoon. Lou took his turn when he came from union meeting. We enjoyed our loin lamb chops for dinner; two big thick ones from the half of lamb Glen got for us. I could have enjoyed

it more if Donna and family had been enjoying some of it, also. Daddy will get around to that later, I'm sure. I talked to Donna on the phone; she baked two cans of Spam and baked potatoes. Little Mary phoned me this evening; we made a date to sit together in church. Rex opened with prayer, so he sat up on the stand. Janet and Joan sat with their young friends. Helena Crawley sang two lovely solos, Bishop Summerhays told us about the temple to be built in Los Angeles and the fund to help build it. Br. Willard of High Council was the other speaker. It was Garvanza's stake conference today. Lou and I enjoyed our little snack after church in the dinette while looking at television.

February 18, Monday

It was a lovely sunny morning, but chilly. We had frost on the ground early. Janet is home from school today with a cold. Baby Kathy hasn't gotten over her cold, it is on her chest, but she seems to feel all right. We have activity next door today. Mr. Edgecomb is running his power saw, building cabinets, I believe. He is not working on his own home now, has another building job to do. There is a bumper crop of weeds in the neighbor's yard back of us; it looks worse than ever now with the old stack of wood and shacks moved in on the lot. I was delighted when the folks moved the house on the lot because I thought the yard would be cleaned up when they moved in, but they keep throwing more junk back there for me to view. Well, we hope they'll get around to cleaning it up soon, they seem like nice folks. They have some small children, three little girls, I think? We had a tragedy on one of our church families; Sister Grace Mae Hildy was found dead in her twin bed and her husband, barely conscious, lying helpless between the beds on the floor. Their son, Cornelius W. Hildy, of Huntington Park, discovered them about 10 a.m. yesterday morning. Neighbors had phoned him that they had not seen his parents since Thursday and milk was not taken in from the porch. Mr. Hildy is 75, Mrs. Hildy 66. He got up in the night to go to the bathroom, stumbled and fell striking his head on the chest of drawers. He called to her for help; she started to get out of bed, but fell back, saying she couldn't move. He lay beside her dead body for two days. Lou went to Lon Timpson's office after work to have him make out our income tax papers; he did the state tax, too. It cost \$7.00.

February 19, Tuesday

Another lovely sunny morning, but cold. I can see the snow in our mountaintops. I read my Relief Society lesson, "The Literature of England, Lesson 21, William Blake," I also read the visiting teachers message from the Book of Mormon. I talked to Donna on the phone, Janet was home again today, she feels better, I think she'll be all right tomorrow. They've all had little colds. Baby Kathy is still coughing. I wish she would clear that chest cold up. I went to Relief Society on the bus, we had a nice turn out, but many are home with

sickness. It was not nearly as large a group as we had out on the first (Donna's lesson). I know we have a lot of illness in our city now. I went to town after; I had rubber heels put on my shoes at Zinky's. I looked in Sears, Hertel's, Grants, and Kress, in the household departments, for Mrs. Scott's tube of "Gone," a spot remover for furniture, but they did not carry it. She phoned Lou at the shop and wanted him to buy a tube of it for her. She'd pay him, of course. He hasn't the time to look around; maybe I can locate it in a hardware store or paint shop. I bought a birthday card for brother Owen, a get-well card for Jimmy, a wizard spray deodorant for me. Rex had a Sunday School meeting tonight; Donna and three little ones came here. Janet was at Adrian's studio, Joan babysitting. Donna put a new zipper in Janet's green dress and did some mending on the sewing machine. I played with the baby and the children watched television. Janet came to our place on the bus. Grampa went up to walk from the bus with her. I treated to ice cream and cookies. Dody and Ronnie came over tonight, brought our two radios back. Janet was happy to get their radio back, and I was delighted to have our little radio working again. I'm sure glad we have a good radioman in the family.

February 20, Wednesday

I phoned my old neighbor, Mrs. Scott, to tell her I hadn't been able to find her the tube of "Gone" yet. She said maybe the paint stores would carry it. The sweet old dear cries every time she talks to me. She says she misses Lou and I so much. She said, we were the best neighbors she has ever had. I feel sorry for her, she is almost blind, is such a dear little old lady, and cheerful most of the time. She always has a cute joke to relate. I surely enjoyed the little radio today, thanks to Bevan and Dody. She brought both radios back last night. I spent the day sewing; I mended four slips for Donna's girls and I took the sleeves out of my red maroon jacket and sewed them in the red dress. I do not want to use the jacket, but I want the long sleeves. I took out the short sleeves from the dress; it looks much nicer with the long sleeves in. I'm going to use the pretty braid silk trim on the jacket front somewhere on the dress if I can work out a way to do it. I'm not a very good dressmaker, but I'll try. Lou has a head cold or hay fever today. Donna says the baby's cold is better today. The other children are all back in school, feeling fine. Tonight Donna went to a stork shower in honor of Laura Johnson. It was at Phyllis Farnsworth's home. This will be Laura's eighth child, bless her heart. Donna called for Florence Oates. Lou and I enjoyed our nice little home, the television, and each other this evening.



Charles Edward Hildy and Grace Mae Benson their wedding photo found on Family Search.

February 21, Thursday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. The baby seems to be a little better. Donna told me about the nice time she had at Laura's stork shower last night. All, or most of her old friends from her Garvanza girlhood days were there. I'm glad

she was able to go. She and Florence Oates had a nice talk in the car when she took Florence home after the shower. Donna has always loved Florence, we all do. Janet was up doing schoolwork when Donna got home, so they had a nice talk. I surely love my Donna and her lovely girls and Johnny boy. I am very blessed with all my loved ones, my dear husband, my sisters, and their sweet families, Lydia and Owen, and their lovely children, a good son-in-law, and many wonderful friends. Yes, and Lou's folks. We don't hear from them now that Grama has gone. I must write again and see if we can get an answer this time. There is very little work at the shop now days. Bart took a few days off and Bill also. Lou is taking half a day off today and tomorrow off. He and I went to

town in Los Angeles this afternoon to have our eyes tested. Dr. Goldberg wasn't there, but another optician, in his office, took care of us. I need new lenses for far sight and close work. The doctor said Lou didn't need his lenses changed. He had new sidepieces put on and new screws. The doctor put a rubber tube on Lou's earpieces. I'll get my new glasses on Saturday, March 1. It is \$12.00 for my lenses, \$2.00 for Lou's repairs. We called in Marshes', no one was home; then to Clayton's and Andersen's. We ate a good dinner in Pasadena Cafeteria. The trio rehearsed at Donna's tonight, Stella McComas, Alicebeth Ashby, and Donna.

February 22, Friday

The insurance man came this morning with Donna's check for \$22.80. I had the Prudential Company make it out to her cause Lou and I both know how much she needs it. This was a small amount due us on one of Donna's old policies taken out when she was 11 years old. The company has taken the policy in now. Lou gave Donna cash he had here; he'll put the check in the bank. The insurance man talked Lou into a \$500 policy for himself, for \$4.00 a month. It is high, but is all the insurance he has now. We had to let our big policy go when he left the county work; it was a group insurance, so we couldn't keep it. Lou went to have a doctor's



Donna Kathleen Marsh

her friend, Richard Berger; she stayed with Diane DeBry tonight. Lou and I went out to Donna's tonight, we took ice cream to treat. Donna and Janet were about to leave to go over to Br. Rowbotham's home; he was going to take pictures of the ward young folks. Donna asked him to take Kathy's picture while he had the camera set up. He said he'd be glad to take the baby's picture; she looked so pretty in her sweet little pink dress. Lou stayed with Rex and the two children while I went with Donna and Janet. Joan went with Diane DeBry as she was visiting with her. Rex was going to make a sand table for Sunday School, Lou brought the plywood home to make it with the power saw. Janet went to a show when we got back; the kids were waiting for her at the house. Warnie, Dale, and Pat. They were going together last night, but Charlene couldn't go.

exam this morning and passed okay, I guess. Donna came for me about 12:30 noon, she had Phyllis McDonald and her two little ones with her. We went to church to hear Sr. Ruth Wilson, from South Gate Ward, give a book review. It was a lovely review on the story of "a lost city," the name of the book has slipped my mind. [Quest for the Lost City: A True Life Adventure] The man and wife, by the name of Lamb, noted explorers, wrote the book after spending about twenty years searching for and finding the lost city in Mexico. We had punch and cookies after the review. Donna said she was going to Thorton's Candy Store to see if she could get some extra work there in the evenings. The poor dear is having a struggle to get things needed for the family. Sr. Burk had the rich old crippled lady in the wheelchair out to the review today. We gave Donna some lamb stew to take home and cook. Lou scraped our front door step and put lacquer on it. Joan went to a show with

February 23, Saturday

Lou went over to fix a swing faucet for our old neighbor, Mrs. Scott. He brought a little typewriter table or desk from Mrs. Scott; she said to give it to Johnny for her. Lou made the sand box table for Rex when he got home. Beverly took Helen Nicolas to see Dody and then out to Donna's. Donna went with them to the Farmer's Market where they had lunch. Joan took care of the baby, Johnny, and Mary. Rex worked for Br. Kunz. Rex came after work with the hardware to put the legs on the sand table, folding legs, was a nice job. This evening the older girls went babysitting. Rex and Donna brought the three little ones down here to enjoy television. Lou treated us to chocolate candy bars. Johnny and Mary brought their little overnight case with clothes for Sunday School. They were dressed in nightclothes when they came. The children slept in my bed; I slept with Lou. Donna called in Thorton's Candy Store; the place was filled.

February 24, Sunday

I cooked bacon and eggs and toast for Johnny and Mary, Grampa had sausage and eggs. The kiddies do not like sausage, nor do I. Mary brought a grapefruit from home. I enjoyed half of it; she ate the other half. Lou went to priesthood meeting, and then came back for us. We had a nice Sunday School as always. Mary and Johnny came back to spend the day with us. I broiled some loin lamb chops; we had creamed potatoes, green peas and hot rolls, ice cream and cake. Mary helped me with the dishes. She and Johnny made their bed this morning, cute, eh? Grampa took Johnny for a ride while we were doing the dishes. Mary watched television while I wrote in my diary, they both took a walk to the market to spend a dime I gave them, to give Grampa a chance to enjoy his nap, ha ha! I was so sorry to hear about Mrs. Scott's illness, I'm afraid she's had a stroke. Lucille Gaspard phoned to tell me that she was stricken in the night; they've taken her to Huntington Hospital in the Lambs ambulance. She felt fine yesterday when Lou was there fixing her water faucet. She made a thumping on the upstairs floor where her bedroom is, so her tenant downstairs would hear and come up to help. She was on the floor where she'd crawled to get help when Mr. Mowberg found her. He phoned her son, Paul; her daughter Janette is ill with the flu. Oh, I hope she will not be helpless now. The young Badley boy and the Boice lad went to see Janet and Joan this afternoon. Janet played piano and they all sang. Rex stayed with the three little ones here tonight and watched television. Donna went to church with Lou and me; it was a nice meeting. Br. and Sr. Clifford Cummings spoke, a musical trio played two lovely numbers. We stopped in the market for cold meat, potato chips, and bread and

had a nice lunch. Joan went home from church to babysit for Ovena Stonebraker. Janet went with Warnie and Dale to Pat's home for a while after church.

February 25, Monday

The lady that played the cello in the trio last night was Helen Wright. She lived in Garvanza Ward a few years ago. The violin player was Lorene Alder, she has just moved into our ward. The piano player was Macy Evans. Donna phoned this morning and said Mother Marsh had phoned to say that Ernie Oates Jr. went away last Friday for a little weekend trip. He was expected back on Sunday night. They were about crazy with worry when a letter arrived from the lad in this morning's mail. He has decided to go out on his own for a little adventure, exploring and etcetera. One never knows what these teenage boys have in mind, but we are all happy to learn he is not hanging over a cliff or at the bottom of a ravine somewhere in our mountains. I hope he'll come back soon for his parents sake. He is a nice kid. Donna left baby Kathy with me while she and Alicebeth Ashby went to Las Flores Ward to rehearse with a double trio. It is the song they will sing Sunday evening in stake conference. I surely enjoyed our darling baby. She had a nap for an hour; oh, she is cute. I did a large washing this morning. I got a good early start, so I was through by 10:30. I phoned Mrs. Scott's daughter, Janette, this afternoon and was delighted to learn that Mrs. Scott is feeling much better, it wasn't a stroke as first feared. Donna left the baby with me until about time to call for Rex at Kunzes'. She brought Mary and Johnny back with her; they watched television. Rex phoned for them to come for him. Beth Bywater phoned this evening; she asked me to come to Garvanza Relief Society March 12 and give the history of Garvanza Ward. Joan went to town after school to buy herself something to wear to the school dance Friday night. Mary Wride and Diane Debry went with her. She came home without buying anything. She couldn't find what she wanted.

February 26, Tuesday

I did half of my ironing this morning, and then went to town to the bank, the post office, and the Mutual Savings and Loan. I deposited some in the bank, some in the Mutual, and made the house payment. I mailed some bill payments at the post office, busy lady, eh? I saw some very nice costume jewelry on sale for 59¢ each. I bought a silver neckpiece and earrings, also a pretty gold bow set, pin and earrings. I couldn't resist at that price. The little jewelry store is selling out, they said. I bought some coconut bar cookies in Grants, and then took the bus up to El Molino Street. I enjoyed Relief Society; it was the Social Science lesson, "The Struggle for Independence." Sr. Stevens gave



the lesson. Ann Hartshorne's baby was sick; she couldn't be there to give her lesson. Bonnie Gordon brought me and Sr. Doezie home. The sisters of our Relief Society are all so very nice. I love all of them. I finished my ironing this afternoon. It was nice of Beth to invite me to be on their anniversary program in Relief Society, but sorry, I did not feel up to that worry and excitement. There is lots of illness in our town, colds and flu. We had a small turn out in Relief Society today because of this condition. Ethel Burk is ill and several others were excused, Marie Andrus, also, some have sick children. I was happy to see Sr. Summers out; I have missed her a lot. She was our president until a short time ago when she had to be released because of Br. Summers's illness.

February 27, Wednesday

Donna phoned before Joan left for school. She wanted to know if I felt well enough to go to town with Joan to help her decide on what to buy with her babysitting money. I said I'd be happy to do so. I'm sorry I am not close to Donna, so I could babysit for her. I'd like her to go with Joan, I know she'd like to and Joan would love to have her mother. Joan wants to have the new something to wear to the school dance on Friday night. She got excused from the last period of school. I walked up Blanche to meet her at 2:30 p.m. I was almost to the school when she came along. My Joanie was barefooted; ready to make a speedy run down Blanche to our house. She wasn't expecting me to be up there. What a gal. She put the slippers on and we walked to Colorado to our bus. We intended to look in Sears Store, but stopped in a nice little ladies shop a door or so from Sears. They had a sale, Joan bought the second dress she tried on, a pretty green cotton with dainty white embroidery on the yoke. She looks very nice in it. It cost \$8.95. I bought a corduroy skirt for \$2.95 for Joan. It was half price and is dark red. We went to Hertel's Store to get a school purse. I helped her buy it; it was \$2.42. She paid \$1.00. Lou met us at the post office about 4:45. We took Joan home. We talked to Mr. Spaulding and Mr. Kirk in the post office. There was a delegation of men at the post office for some ceremony, they had pictures taken and made a gift presentation to the postmaster. Joan wore her new skirt to Mutual. Bonna Gordon phoned this evening, she said she'd call for me in the morning at 9:30. We will pick Donna up and go to church for singing practice for Relief Society. Janet took baby Kathy to the market this evening when we were there.

February 28, Thursday

Donna phoned this morning and said the baby didn't sleep very well last night. She has caught a fresh cold in her nose and eyes. I guess it was a bit breezy last evening when she went with Janet to the market; she was in her buggy. I'm sorry cause she was so long getting over the last cold. I told Donna I'd stay with the baby; they need her voice in the song practice. Bonna Gordon was going to take care of the baby at church;

she said she'd be the baby sitter for the singing mothers. Bonna came for me at 9:30. We went to Donna's. I had a wonderful time playing with my precious little Kathy; she is so cute. She was good, too; while she was asleep I washed the dishes and burned up the papers in the paper box. Donna came about noon. I came back with Bonna. Surely is nice of her to take me to Donna's and bring me home again. We have some lovely ladies in our Relief Society. Albert Stead brought his mother, Mary, out to our house this afternoon. I was delighted to have the nice visit with her, they went out to see Donna first. Mary has been ill at Albert's for about six weeks. She is just getting out a little now. She lives in Salt Lake, came out here for a visit and took sick. Her son Harold and wife Thelma came to see them at Albert's last weekend from Phoenix, Arizona. Harold had been to New York for his boss, he met Thelma here in Los Angeles. She drove here in their car. I phoned Miriam Marsh to find out for Donna where Dr. Haskell and wife Dr. Andre were living now. She said in Loma Linda, California.

February 29, Friday

Bonna Gordon picked me up at 9:50 a.m.; Sr. Doezie was with her. I stayed with baby Kathy while Donna went with them to the union meeting. Donna took a tapioca cream pudding to serve at the luncheon at Phyllis McDonnell's home after the union meeting, when they met to hold the Relief Society board meeting. Janet was out of school today, some of Mr. Adrian's models went to the Brookside Park to have pictures taken of the girls and the flowers, to advertise the annual flower show which will open there next Sunday. The pictures are to be in the Star News next Sunday. Too bad it was such a wet day. It is Joan's big date night, the school dance. She was going to town after school to buy new shoes. It was raining hard, she phoned me, as she couldn't get her mother. I told her to sit in Rex's car and asked him to take her to the shoe store. I tried all afternoon to phone Donna, but got the busy signal. Florence Marsh had been trying for a long time at Florence Oates's. I called the operator, she couldn't get through either, out of order, I guess. I talked to Florence Marsh. She and her daughter Florence are about heart broken over Ernie Jr. running away from home. No word since the first note he mailed them last Friday. Janet brought a large bouquet of lovely flowers home with her; some long stemmed daffodils or marigolds and some prize-winning stocks. The colors were lavender, white and yellow, a beautiful combination. She also had a baby orchid. Ovena Stonebraker gave Donna a home permanent this late afternoon. Florence Marsh has been trying to phone Donna, also; she called me. She has a beef roast for them, nice, eh? Rex took Joan to the shoe store, all happiness for the big date tonight at school. The girls invited the boys, leap year. She wore her new green dress and new white shoes.



A Letter from Ernie Oates to his Parents

In 2012 Joan, Mary, and Kathy read this letter at Diane Nolen's home in Colorado. We wish we had a copy of it to share.

Ernie was a sensitive thoughtful young man. To the best of our memory he was concerned about his parents wealth and lifestyle. Bishop Oates and Florence were wonderful people and actively serving in their ward, but something didn't set right with their son Ernie. Seems like he was concerned with too much materialism. His father did very well financially but that was not something Ernie aspired to in his adult life.

Young Ernie was gone for ten months but came home and made amends with his family. He was very close to his family during of his adult life.

March 1, Saturday

I couldn't get Donna on the phone this morning; it's still out of order. Lou ate hot cakes at a restaurant this morning. He did our marketing at the Shopping Bag near us. I took my bath and got ready for the trip to Los Angeles to Dr. Goldberg's office where I got my new eyeglasses. The doctor adjusted Lou's glasses so they wouldn't dig in his nose. He has suffered all week with them since the doctor put the new sidepieces on them last Saturday. My vision is much clearer with the new lenses. Annie tried to phone Dr. Robert Murphy for me, not in office. I tried again from town, no answer. I wanted him to take care of my two heavy toenails while I was downtown in Los Angeles. Lou and I drove out to Burbank to see Sue and Bette. Jerry took us in the front door; he surely is a handsome little fellow, growing up so fast, 9 years old. Sue has been very busy making dresses and jackets and slippers for all of her girls for Easter, her daughters and granddaughters, what a job! I wish Grama Elvie was that smart and could afford it, too. Surely is grand, they are just beautiful, taffetas and silk crepes, lovely shades. I was glad Elaine came while we were there; she is so pretty, too. Sorry we didn't see Shirley; I love them all, lovely girls with lovely families. Sue, Bette, and Elaine were going shopping when we left. They were waiting for Elaine to come. We left a few minutes after Elaine came. I brought Sue's record of the History of Garvanza Ward into Annie's house where Florence Marsh will get it. She is giving a talk on the history of Garvanza Ward Relief Society in their March program. I phoned Florence to tell her it was at Annie's. We had a short visit with Bill, Annie, and Bev. We went out to Donna's; the phone is okay now. Rex and Donna took Johnny to Grama Marsh's this morning. Mary went to a picture show in Sierra Madre with Dody Bush. Johnny was playing with Candy Bush. Kathy has a cold in her eyes, it looks like pink eye, I hope not. Janet went to Glendale to be fit with clothes for a fashion show next week in one of the nice stores in Glendale. Joan had a wonderful time at the Leap Year Dance at school last night.

March 2, Sunday

We had frost on our lawns and housetops this morning until Mr. Sun got to work. I hope it hasn't damaged our flowers that are budding now, lots of buds on the rose bushes, too. We took Donna, Joan and Mary Wride to conference. It was held in the large auditorium of Monrovia High School. We had a very lovely session this morning, all talks fine. Alicebeth Ashby gave a good talk. Our visitor from Salt



Clifford Earle Young, president of the Alpine Stake, Utah, and Assistant to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, was born Dec. 7, 1883, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the son of Seymour B. Young and Ann Elizabeth Riter and the great nephew of President Brigham Young.

He was baptized May 3, 1892, and filled a mission to Great Britain in 1905-1908.

After his return, he married Edith Grant, daughter of Heber J. Grant on June 20, 1911. The couple had four children. Edith predeceased him, dying in 1947.

Elder Young was ordained a High Priest and was chosen president of the Alpine Stake July 1, 1928. He was ordained and set apart by Pres. Heber J. Grant.

Elder Young was sustained as an Assistant to the Twelve, April 6, 1941 and set apart May 23, 1941 by President Grant. He served until his death August 21, 1958 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

In addition to his church responsibilities, Elder Young was both a businessman and a civic leader.

<http://www.gapages.com/youngce1.htm>

Lake was Elder Clifford E. Young, he gave a splendid discourse. It has been very cold all day, but clear and bright. Janet couldn't attend the conference because she had to go to the famous wisteria vine this morning to have her picture taken. She is one of Sierra Madre's "sweet sixteens" trying out for the honor of being Queen of the Wisteria. She has had her picture taken a lot lately; there was a sweet picture of Janet in our Star News Pasadena paper this morning. It is advertising the flower show, which opens in Brookside Park today. I'd love to go and see it, but my Lou has never been



*Wisteria blooms
Will Janet be crowned Queen
of the Wisteria?*

interested; he enjoyed his Sunday nap. I wrote in my diary. I've had a backache since yesterday, so I sat with the heating pad at my back while writing. We were happy to see Br. and Sr. Harper and some of their family at conference. One of the missionaries who spoke was Br. Harper's nephew. John and Florence Marsh ate dinner with Rex and family; they gave them a lovely beef roast to cook. Rex cooked the dinner and took care of the baby so Donna could go to conference, sweet man. I was happy to see Dolores after conference; she looked lovely, she is expecting her baby in a few weeks. Elaine Vandergrift and family visited with Donna and family this afternoon. Ernie is giving a talk on narcotics to the Boys Club in Garvanza. I think the family went to church in Garvanza while he gave his talk. Donna served them all sandwiches, ice cream, and cookies. Mr. DeBry took Joan and Diane to afternoon conference. Rex, Ernie, and Carol Sue went to bring them home. Marshes left Donna's before Vandergrifts arrived. I had chills and fever; I couldn't go to conference tonight. Donna sang in a ladies sextet in conference tonight. Janet and Joan sang in girls chorus. I wish I could have been there.

March 3, Monday

A beautiful day again, but still cold. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning, she told me all about the Mutual session last night. I'm so sorry I wasn't well enough to attend. Janet and Joan sang two numbers in a chorus. Donna said they were both lovely to hear and see. They sang, "Let's Live Life In a Sweet Key," and "The Lord's Prayer," by Gates.

Donna Kathleen Marsh

*Our baby was christened Donna Kathleen
She's as pretty a picture as you've ever seen,
We call her "Kathy" 'twas the wise thing to do,
'Cause her mother's name is Donna, too.
'Twould be confusing, you'll agree
With two Donna's in one family.
Our darling's eyes are still that baby blue,
And they fairly dance when she smiles at you.
She has two lower teeth with which to bite,
And a few more are about to come into sight.
One just can't help but want to love and squeeze
This little doll with her dimpled hands and knees.
Her skin is soft like velvet, her hair a lovely brown,
We think she's the most adorable baby in town.
In just three more months she'll be one year old,
And she's more precious than the proverbial pot of gold.*

By Elvie Renshaw—March 3, 1952

while Donna gave her Relief Society lesson, but Alicebeth Ashby insisted that Donna leave the baby with her. Nice, eh? Donna had her car, so I was glad to go and hear her give her lesson. She had Phyllis McDonnell and Jean Cummings with her when she came for me. They had their small children along. We have a fine babysitter in the nursery for the children, our baby is too young to enjoy it. Donna's Theology lesson was beautifully given, the text, Book of Mormon, Ether, Chapters 12-15. We all enjoyed it; we also felt the need of exercising more faith and obedience in His wonderful gospel. We had many fine testimonies later; I felt weak but got to my feet, anyway. I finished Kathy's page in my scrapbook this afternoon after Relief Society. Bonna Gordon brought me and Melba Kunz home. She comes by our place. Lou sounds to me like he is coming down with a cold. He says, it's hay fever? Mary had earache in the night. There are lots of children out of school with colds. I did Johnny's page over in my scrapbook, also. I spoiled some small pictures trying to get them off the back of Johnny's page. I felt worse about Ethel Erskin's [Newbold, Lou's girlfriend before he met Elvie] picture than the other one; I really do feel bad about it. I wonder if she has an extra one? It is when she was young.

March 5, Wednesday

Donna and baby Kathy came before I was dressed this morning. She left the

baby here while she went up to the Wilson School near us, to visit Joan's classes. It was Room Mother's Day and tea and etcetera. Kathy had a nice nap after playing with Grama. Oh, she's darling, like all of the others were. My heart and legs have given me some trouble today. I rested on the couch. I wanted to go shopping with Donna this afternoon, but couldn't, so I insisted she take the money to buy Kathy some new shoes. I gave her \$2.50, and she got the shoes for \$1.95, nice eh? Her Christmas shoes from Grama Marsh cost \$2.25, high for such tiny little soft shoes. We used to buy them for \$1.00. Yes, times have changed. Donna bought rubber pants for the baby also. Donna took Kathy to the clinic in Sierra Madre for a vaccination for small pox. I believe she is through with the shots and vaccinations at the clinic for a while. I think Donna took Ruth Meiers and her infant to the clinic, too. The bishop gave out awards to the young people of the ward tonight; Janet and Joan both received awards for their merits. Rex and Donna went, the Sunday School took care of the refreshments, punch and



cookies. Rex got the punch for them; Donna made some cookies. Warnie M. took Donna, Janet, and Joan. Rex went early. John and Florence Marsh brought the little ones to us. Marshes' took Rex out a suit of clothes they had given to them, just fit him, he wore it to church. They also had some shirts from same party, nice, eh? The baby played for a while and then got sleepy, so I put her on my bed, she was soon asleep. Donna came for the children. Donna had the pictures Br. Rowbotham took of Kathy. They are just darling. I can't wait until she has more finished off, so I can put them in the scrapbook. She said I can have these, but she wants to show them to the family first.

March 6, Thursday

I'm afraid my Lou is coming down with a fresh cold. It wasn't so long ago he was miserable with cold. If we don't snap out of it soon, we'll both be down sick in bed. I've had aches and chills since last Sunday. Lou says to call a doctor in to give me a shot of penicillin. Well, if I'm not better tomorrow, guess I'll have to do just that. I hate to spend his hard earned money. So many doctors want to start treatments and I always feel worse when I start taking the pills and etcetera. Let well enough alone, I think. It's Ruby Hodges birthday. I want to phone and wish her happy birthday. I'm sorry to learn of Teresa Strong's [*Rosa Teresa Radcliffe*] death, she was feeling fine yesterday. Leo hasn't been really well for many years, but she was strong and healthy as far as anyone knew. They've just built a lovely new home on the beach. I am very sorry for Leo [*Strong*]. Rex and Donna came this evening; they had Mary, Johnny, and Kathy. Janet was at Adrian's studio; Joan was home. Rex brought ice cream and treated us, nice, eh? I didn't eat any. Donna brought a nice picture of Janet and the other girls with Mr. Adrian. It was on the front page of the Sierra Madre Newspaper. Five of the girls will be named princesses, the queen will be chosen from among them to reign at the Royal Court in the 1952 Sierra Madre Wisteria Fete. The world famous wisteria vine will be 60 years old. It will be open to the public during the six weeks it is in bloom. Rex and Donna had been somewhere to take a bowl or some container back to owner, they had it at the church social last evening. Janet came home on the bus as far as San Gabriel and Colorado where her folks picked her up. Joan had a little accident at the school gym yesterday playing ball, hurt a girlfriend, but not serious. Poor Joan felt worse about the accident than the girlfriend did. Blanche Hoglund phoned Annie this morning about Leo's wife passing away from a heart attack. Donna brought me the three darling pictures of Kathy to put in my scrapbook.[*See February 22.*]

March 7, Friday

I think I feel better today, but not well enough to bother to get dressed or comb my hair, the bed or couch was my best friend today. Annie phoned to tell me that Teresa Strong will be buried in Forest Lawn tomorrow

afternoon; her funeral is in one of the little churches there. I'll go if I'm well enough. It rained all night and most of today. Louis went to work with his cold. I thought he should stay home but he wouldn't. Mary was home, she has been only one day to school this week. Oh, darn these dreadful colds. I did a little work in my scrapbook, but not much. Harriet came to Los Angeles by plane last evening; Elias and Oreta Strong will arrive today. Donna told me that Janet has been chosen as one of the five princesses to the Royal court of the famous Wisteria Vine Fete. The queen will be chosen later. It was an honor to be one of the five princesses. I hope all these pictures and the publicity will not change our lovely Janet, I think not. Donna phoned this afternoon to tell me that one of the young men plasterers, working where Rex is, had a serious accident at work; an overhead scaffolding fell on him knocking him off his four foot scaffold. He was rushed to the General Hospital in the ambulance; Rex went in the ambulance with him. Br. Imsen was the driver that came at the call. Ray Halverson is the boy's name; he has a wife and two little children in Whittier, California. The doctors give him a 50-50 chance; he has four skull fractures. Rex feels dreadful about it; he called in to talk to his mother on his way back from the hospital. Florence phoned me later this evening. Oh, I do hope and pray that the young man will recover all right. It is a blue day for the Marshes and the Oateses. It is Ernie Jr.'s birthday, and they haven't heard from him since the little note he mailed when he left home. Janet's picture was in the Independent News today, taken amid some flowers at the Brookside Park Flower Show. I'd like to have one for my scrapbook.

March 8, Saturday

Rex's friend, Ray Halverson, passed away in the night, we are all saddened by his passing. I phoned Florence Marsh as she asked me to let her know any news about the boy. Janet went to Glendale to be in a fashion show in one of the exclusive stores over there, she had four cute outfits to model. I'd like to have seen her. She earned \$10.00. Lou went out to work in Rex's garage house, he got the plates, I think he called them, down ready to put the partitions on. He worked half a day as we were going to Teresa Strong's funeral in Forest Lawn.



Clara, LaPriel, Oreta, Elias, and part of daughter Shirley circa 1921. This is a photo of Leo Strong's mother, sister, sister-in-law, brother, and niece. LaPriel, Oreta, and Elias attended the funeral for Teresa.

Lou got mixed up and we went miles out of our way to the cemetery. I enjoyed the ride, anyway. We got there a minute before the service started. The flowers were lovely and oh, so many. The services lasted for fifteen minutes. It was nice but no comfort whatsoever, so cold to my thinking. Thank God for the Church of Jesus Christ with its warm, friendly love and comfort. I took Kate Hoglund's letter; Annie read it to Lorene and Beverly in the car after the services. We talked to Blanche, Oscar, Elias, and Oreta, Bryan and LaPriel and Helen and husband. Harriet stayed with Leo and family. She will be with them for a few weeks. Teresa's body was cremated. Rex and Donna were going to party with ward friends, but Ray's death changed that, as Rex felt too badly about it.

March 9, Sunday

I have been too miserable to do my washing; Lou said he'd help me do it today. I hated to have him miss going to priesthood, but he insisted and I am glad to get the big job done. It was a perfect day for drying, bright and sunny and a breeze. Lou cut the lawns and gave the yard and cabaña a good cleaning. I was delighted about that, also, as it was real dusty. He moved the swing and brushed it good, washed the furniture and etcetera. He enjoyed a long nap in the swing after dinner. He helped me bring the clothes in from the lines before the nap. I rested on the couch in the living room after folding the clothes and dampening them down. Janet had to miss her Sunday School, too, she was at the famous old wisteria vine in Sierra Madre, having pictures taken with the other four princesses to advertise the Grand Opening day when the vine is in full bloom again, next month, I believe. The queen will be chosen from the princesses, exciting days for our little Janet, eh? I went to church early with Donna; she had a car full when I got in; Janet, Warnie, Jean Cummings and her two children, Mary, and Joan. We picked Diane DeBry up; she sat on Joan's lap, the children on adult's laps. Good we didn't have far to drive. We went early to go through the song we were to sing in the conference. We had a nice conference; it was only an hour long, "Family Hour," the theme. The talks were well given; Br. and Sr. Smith and their family gave us a demonstration of a "Family Night." Jean C. gave a nice talk and Clarice Warnick gave one. Our song and the duet were nice, too. Our President Helen Palmer conducted. The officers served punch and cookies in the foyer after church. We didn't stay for that. Lou and I ate a bowl of chili and beans and some berry pie at the Pantry Café after church.

March 10, Monday

It rained in the night and this morning. Annie phoned to tell me that Loretta Stonecypher's husband Norman, passed away the other day. That's a shame; he leaves her with some little children. He has been sick a long time, he'll be glad to be relieved of his suffering, I know. Bill Andersen has been asked to speak at the funeral tomorrow. Bill converted Norman into the church. Annie told me to turn the TV on channel 13 at 10:30



*Norman and Loretta Stonecypher,
image from Family Search.*

a.m. and see some L.D.S. Relief Society ladies in a contest on the program, "Women are Wonderful." I did, but I didn't know the sisters in the contest. One was from the East Glendale Ward; Annie said some were from the Highland Park Ward. Donna says Warnie is having trouble at home over his interest in the Mormon faith. His father saw the Book of Mormon that he'd been reading. Warnie has stayed

a few nights with his Mormon friend, Dale Halling. Benny Christensen, another Mormon boy, has invited Warnie to stay with him. Warnie is a fine young man; I surely hope he and his fine parents will straighten things out. If they could only know how wonderful it would be for their son to be one of this group of L.D.S. lads, the best boys to be found anywhere. The teaching of the gospel of Jesus Christ can't hurt anyone; it is a wonderful blessing to all who will listen. Janet is home from school with a chest cold. Donna says Mr. Pratt told her the judges have narrowed the choice for Wisteria Queen down to two of the girls and Janet is one of them. I hope she will not be too disappointed if the other girl wins. They are all such lovely looking girls; glad I did not have to make the choice. Of course, you know my choice!

March 11, Tuesday

It was a treat to see the sunshine again. Janet has a cold; she stayed home from school today. She has had some asthma troubles, too. Donna brought Janet and baby Kathy here while we went to church to the Relief Society program and luncheon. Janet wanted to watch television. We had a nice program in our chapel. Donna's two neighbors were on our program; Charlotte Bush sang two nice solos, Catherine Kirk played four nice selections on the grand piano, Helen Rowberry played two lovely violin solos, Katherine Kirk accompanied both Charlotte and Helen. Sister Ethel Burk gave a fine tribute to the Relief Society. Donna and Phyllis McDonnell had charge of the program. The Relief Society officers served a delicious lunch to us after the program. The tables and decorations looked so pretty in our colors, blue and gold. They had a large birthday cake decorated. It was a very nice party. Donna and I went to Nash's after the party. I bought Janet and Joan each a cotton slip, they had a good sale on teenage dresses. I also bought some rubber pants for Kathy. I stayed here with the baby while Donna took Janet back to Nash's; they came back with a cute dress, a colorful cotton skirt with dark blue taffeta top and coat effect skirt over it. They also had a lovely formal gown, a sheer white transparent material over a taffeta skirt, a long duster coat of the sheer white material. It was marked \$35.00, the sale price only \$5.00. The black taffeta under sheer white did not sell, I guess. Janet wants to have a red taffeta skirt put in place of the black. It can be fixed up to look lovely, I think. I wish they had found something as nice for Joan; she is going downtown with Donna tomorrow. Rex didn't work today; the men went to Ray Halverson's funeral in Whittier.

March 12, Wednesday

Janet is out of school again today. Mr. Edgecomb, our neighbor, has worked on his house this week, the rain spoiled Monday's work, but he and his partner are making a good showing today. They got the sub-floor down yesterday; the plates are down today. Now I can see where the rooms will be, the walls and partitions will be up soon if they keep this up. Lou phoned, said Gordon had gone home to take Ruby and Pearl over to Lutie's home. Her husband Paul is very ill with heart trouble. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold with a sweet picture of baby Connie Elton in it. We started out with a beautiful sunny day, but by 2:30 the sky was dark and the rain was on its way. It was

really coming down at 3 p.m. Donna went up to school to get Johnny, a kind neighbor brought Mary home after her Brownie social. Donna brought Johnny here to stay with me while she and Joan went to town to see if they could find a dress Joan would like to wear to the dance Saturday night. Donna picked Joan up at school. I gave Donna the \$10.00 I've been saving up for several weeks to help buy the girls something new for Easter. Joan found a dress she'd like for Easter in Nash's, for \$8.95. It is pure silk, like the one Janet put a dollar on. Donna put \$5.00 down on it and \$4.00 on Janet's dress, so each has \$5.00 paid on them. The dresses are not alike in style, only in material. I fixed a little lunch for Johnny; he is always hungry, ha ha! He ate it while watching a shootin' tootin' cowboy movie on our TV Janet was home with baby Kathy and little Carol Gale. Sister Lorene phoned me this evening. Ernie Oates had been to see them. Jensen's are still with Ray and Miriam, lots of snow in Salt Lake even now. Pearl phoned Donna, wanted Rex to phone Lutie, Lou talked to Lutie for Rex. Ruth Marsh Deal gave birth to another baby girl this morning, four girls now. [Phillis Loraine Deal]

March 13, Thursday

I talked to Lutie on the phone last night after Lou had talked to her. Paul is a very sick man, he hasn't worked for many months, years, I guess. Lou told Lutie he'd go over to her home this evening and see what he could do to fix up a window, which seems to be coming apart. The rain gets in and soaks the wall up. Florence Marsh will leave tomorrow to go to Oakland, California to help Ruth with the new infant and the children for a week or so. Ruth's baby girl was born yesterday. It is interesting to watch the neighbor's house going up. The headers are in place, ready to be nailed to the frames and be hoisted up in place at 8 a.m. By noon the frame was about up and the house has taken its shape. The work shows up more this day than it will at any other day's work, I think. Annie phoned, she says Patriarch Reese is in the hospital very ill with pneumonia. He is 81 years old. Annie says his wife, Estella,

told her this morning, she had no hopes for his recovery. Br. Reese has done a wonderful work in our church; I wish I was as well prepared to meet my maker. Janet's picture with the other four princesses was in the Star News, the Los Angeles Times and the Independent newspapers today. Our little girl is making headlines; I hope it won't go to her head. I'm afraid it has to her Grama. The little princesses are all so sweet; glad I'm not the judge. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me that the Oates family got a letter from Ernie. He is in a little town in Arizona, Summerville; I think she said. He's enjoying himself driving a tractor. All happy to know where he is. Donna, Rex, and children, all but Joan, visited at the Marshes' tonight. They arrived while Florence was talking to me on the phone. Joan had a headache; she stayed home.



Five princesses and only one will be queen, from the March 13, 1952 Sierra Madre Newspaper.

March 14, Friday

Well, it's Joan's turn to stay out of school and enjoy breakfast in bed. She is coming down with a cold, never a dull moment with five children in the home, eh? It looks like we'll have a new house next-door soon, yesterday's work really made a showing. The framework is up and the partitions all in place. It will be a nice home. I had a big job for myself yesterday; I took the sleeves out of Donna's black satin formal gown and made them over into a smaller sleeve. The stand up puff sleeve is old fashioned, so says the teenage daughter, and she knows, yes, indeedie! Well, I like the dress better with the little straight sleeves, too. The dress was mine a few years ago. It has a satin top with two net skirts over a taffeta full skirt. Florence Marsh made the taffeta skirt to go under the net skirts; the one bought with the dress was too skimpy. I gave my living room and dinette a good vacuuming today. This afternoon Donna left baby Kathy here while she took all the children to the dentist, Dr. Don Andersen, for a check up. He cleaned their teeth and did a little filling on Janet and Joan's. I'm glad they do keep their teeth in good condition. It is so very important. I wish I had realized it in my youth, my teeth were good until my babies came, the doctors didn't tell us to take calcium tablets, like they have the expectant mothers do these days. Lou came home early, about 3 p.m. Work is very slack at the shop. He went to the Shopping Bag for our week's supply of groceries. The weatherman tells us a big storm is headed our way. We have surely had an abundance of rain this season. The Andersens came over this evening, Annie, Bill, and Bev. We watched the fights on TV (wrestling). I do not enjoy them, but Bill and Bev do. I served ice cream and cookies to them. Bev and I did not indulge. Dale was at the Gold and Green ball in their ward tonight.

March 15, Saturday

Our promised storm arrived on schedule. It started last evening, rained all night and today. Lou went up to work in Rex's garage house. I didn't send Donna's formal dress because of the downpour. The many rains we have had are slowing Mr. Edgecomb's house building job up a lot. Rex went to his work at Kunzes' but he came back home again, too wet for his job. They have had an abundance of snow back in Salt Lake City. Lydia writes that they are sick and tired of it now. I guess they are, I'm beginning to get weary of so much rain, too. Lou gave Bill a quart of sink paint for him to take to Br. Bill Gough. Rod's little brother, Terry, stayed all night at Donna's, his folks were going somewhere over the weekend, but didn't go, so they came to get the little fellow this morning. Rod is the little abnormal boy that Janet used to take care of last summer. Br. Arthur Bird passed away last evening. Adell will be all alone now, I feel sorry for her. They were devoted to each other. Donna, Janet, Joan, and Johnny called in this afternoon on way to town. While Donna and children were in the house, Janet turned the car around, headed to drive out our driveway. She is surely anxious to drive a car and she could do it okay, too. Donna went to the



Beverly Andersen and Bud Strong



slept in Rex's garage house tonight.

March 16, Sunday

Janet's picture with the other four princesses was in the Examiner Newspaper this morning, in the San Gabriel Valley pictorial section. Rex bought a paper after hearing at church from Peggy K. that her picture was in the paper. We take the Pasadena Star News. It has had several pictures of Janet in lately, some of the Flower Show in Brookside Park, and others taken at the famous old Wisteria Vine in Sierra Madre. I stayed home from Sunday School to cook a dinner for my children, the Marshes and my Lou. Grampa Marsh invited Janet and Joan to go out to eat dinner with him today; he met them after Sunday School, he took Elaine Oates, also. They went to his favorite eating place, Van de Kamp's. Lou brought Mary and Johnny home with him; Rex went to Sierra Madre to get Donna and baby Kathy. We all enjoyed our dinner. Lou had a nap in the patio swing, Rex and baby Kathy slept on my bed. Donna and I did the dishes, and then she took a nap on Lou's bed. Mary and Johnny watched a hootin' tootin' cowboy movie on the television. I entertained them with my scrapbooks after the movie was over. John M. took the girls to Oateses' after their dinner. Joan stayed there; she went for a ride with some of the ward boys and her cousins, then to church in Garvanza at night. Some of the young people came to Oateses' after church for doughnuts and cider, Dale Andersen, the Christensen lad, Jones boy, Kitchen boy, and others, girls and boys. Elaine Oates came to church in East Pasadena with Janet. Warnie came to church and brought Janet home. Donna took Elaine home and brought Joan back. Rex had a meeting for Sunday School after church. He left Mary and Johnny here with the baby asleep while he went. Baby Kathy fell off my bed this evening while we were in church. Rex was here; she wasn't hurt, only scared. She can get around on the floor fast now; she is crawling.

March 17, Monday

Today is the birthday of Saint Patrick! I should like to have gone to Br. Arthur Bird's funeral in South Pasadena Ward, but had no way to get there. I feel sorry for Sr. Adell Bird; she will be all alone now. I did my washing; it was clear in the morning, but clouded in the afternoon. It was cold all day. Mr. Pratt phoned to tell Donna that Janet was the chosen

Queen of the Wisteria Vine Fete. This was the official announcement, he and his wife came to Donna's later, to talk it over and see Janet's clothes, to decide what she should wear to have pictures taken tomorrow and Wednesday. He brought about fifty copies of the picture to be used in the papers on Thursday, announcing Queen Janet. He also gave Donna a typed letter to the school, asking that Janet be excused two hours tomorrow and Wednesday afternoon to have pictures taken and coronation gown and etcetera arranged for. Mr. Pratt said the committee is taking care of the Queen's coronation gown. The school note was signed by committee members and the Sierra Madre Chamber of Commerce. Janet was babysitting at Ovena Stonebraker's when the Pratt's came to Donna's tonight. The family knew that Janet was to be queen last Saturday, when Warnie told them his friend at the Star News told him the paper was making up pictures of Janet to be sent to all the papers announcing her as the queen in Thursday papers. I can hardly wait for our paper to arrive on Thursday, a proud Grama! I hope it will not spoil our lovely Janet, but it can't, the little queen didn't even tell her family when Warnie phoned her the news. He asked Donna when he came later what she thought of her daughter being chosen queen. He was surprised to learn that Janet hadn't mentioned it to her folks. He said, "Oh, what a girl!" Joan missed her school bus; Robert Badley brought her home in his car. Our Joanie has her boyfriends, too. Br. Clyde Pulsipher and two children were at our church last night, his daughter; Norma Jean gave a short talk in our meeting.

March 18, Tuesday

Donna phoned this morning to say that Ruth Deal's little baby girl died this morning. It was a dreadful shock to everyone; she was born on the 12th of this month, a healthy 8 pound baby. Dr. Deal phoned Florence Oates and Pa Marsh. Florence talked to them, too; she was heartsick over it. Ruth and baby had come from the hospital on the



fifth day, the baby was sent back to the hospital after one day at home; the little infant had pneumonia. Florence O., Lewie M., and Pa are going to Oakland tomorrow, they will drive and bring Mother Marsh back home. I wanted to go to Relief Society, but it was cold and raining a little. I hate to phone and ask someone to pick me up, several of the sisters live up this way and have told me they'd be glad to stop by for me, but they are in the presidency and must go early to get heat on and the room ready for the meeting. I have called Marie Andrus a few times, she lives near us, but she doesn't go very often. She has taken me twice. I like to go on the bus when the weather is nice, and I feel okay. I did my ironing and enjoyed the little radio while doing it. Mrs. Pratt called for Janet at school this afternoon. She brought her home to get her clothes, and then took her to have pictures taken for the papers. The florist had made up a lovely crown of sweet peas, lavender, for Janet to

wear in the pictures. Lou brought some lumber home this evening for Rex's garage house. We took it out when he came from work. The little house will make a nice little apartment when they've finished it. Donna gave me ten copies of the darling pictures Mr. Pratt gave them of Janet to be used to announce the Wistaria Queen in papers. Beverly brought Elaine Strong and Annie over tonight. They went out to Donna's before coming here. Bevan, Dody, and Ronnie came over here after Mutual.



March 19, Wednesday

It rained again in the night; we've surely had an abundance of rain this season. The paper says it's the most rainfall in our weather history. Everything is a lovely green, but the cold weather has held back the flowers from blooming. The famous old wisteria vine is ready to bloom, but it needs about two warm sunny days they say. Mr. Edgecomb is having a time to make headway with his house-building job next door. I wrote letters to Lillian K. and Lydia and Jimmy. I sent Janet's queen picture to them, the little curtsy picture. The sun got through this afternoon; it is a welcome sight. It warms our very souls as well as the universe. Donna and Rex went to Mutual tonight, they were on the program to sing with a group. Joan was home from school today with a sore throat, she was home tonight with the three little ones. Donna played for the quartet to sing, Rex, Don A., Helen R., and Elinor R. Janet spent the day at the vine clubhouse, it was open house for the newspaper photographers to come and take pictures of Queen Janet. My little granddaughter has had her pictures in the newspapers several times since the first of the year. I'm going on to sixty and have never once had my picture in a newspaper, what's more I never will, ha ha! Janet's been on television three times. I hope and pray this publicity will not turn her head; she must stay as sweet as she is always.

March 20, Thursday

It dawned a bright sunny morning, which delighted me. I was a bit weary of the cold, wet weather. The carpenters are going strong on the house-building job next door. Elaine Strong and small son, Bud, leave for their home in Salt Lake today at 5 p.m. on the train. I talked to Elaine on the phone this morning. Miriam Clayton is going to take them to the station. I'm sorry the weather has been so wet and cold while she was here; the sun comes out the day she leaves! Elaine is a sweet girl. Annie says Janet's picture is in the Los Angeles Examiner Newspaper this morning. She has a little child with her; the picture is announcing Queen Janet. Beverly, Elaine S., Ray C., and Andrew J. went to see the wrestling



last night. Donna walked to the little town in Sierra Madre this morning. She left Mary and Johnny home with the baby. Mary did the dishes; the baby was asleep. Donna bought some pink shoes and socks for us to take to Rose Marie White's stork shower tonight. Janet had headlines in the little Sierra Madre paper, her picture announcing her Wisteria Queen. Janet is back in her school today, she'll be noticed this day, all the school will be humming about her. I hope the other four sweet little princesses will not be too disappointed. Only one could be queen, of course. Mr. Edgecomb brought the picture of Janet with her crown of sweet peas on, from his Independent News. It's a darling picture; I put it in the scrapbook. Lou came home about 2:30, nothing to do at the shop. He will be off tomorrow, also. He cut lawns. Mary Stead phoned to tell me goodbye, she is leaving for home, Salt Lake City, tomorrow. I wrote letters to Ethel and Violet, sent Janet's queen picture. Our block teachers came this evening. I was just about to leave for the shower; glad they came first. Lou took me up to Donna's; I went with her to the shower in Altadena. Lou worked in the garage house while Donna and I were at the shower tonight at Lena Woodbury's home. Janet went to Hollywood with Mr. Adrian and some of his models tonight.

March 21, Friday

We've had a lovely spring day. It was a treat to see the blue sky and sunshine after so much rain. Lou didn't work at the Venetian blind shop today, not enough work in for all of the men. Each is taking time off. Lou went to town, got his hair cut, went to the bank, then out to work in Rex's garage house. It is about ready for the lath work. Rex is going to plaster the new walls; Lou has put up the partitions and got it ready for lath. It'll be a nice little apartment when finished. I got a letter from Lydia today. Jimmy has been in the hospital for more tests, he has nephritis, the doctors say, but they are puzzled over the albumen and blood in his urine. The doctors do not seem to understand his case; it is a worry to all of us. That sweet kid has just got

to get over this trouble. I also received a letter from Flora and Will Taylor, and an announcement of a baby girl adopted into the Bob Peterson family, six days old. I wrote to Lydia, just a postcard, as I'd sent her a letter on Wednesday. Our letters passed each other, I guess. Lou came home from Donna's about 3:30; he had his bath and took a nap. We ate dinner at 5:30 and then watched television until Perry Fuller came for Lou in Br. Rowbotham's station wagon. He has gone with a group of the men from our ward out to the church farm to work tomorrow. I was happy when Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny came about 9:30. They watched television for an hour. Donna and Joan went to church to work on a building fund project this late afternoon. Janet and Warnie went to a Gold Glove boxing tonight. Joan was home with the baby while the folks were here. I had a nice long talk with Florence Marsh on the phone this afternoon. She feels very badly about Ruth's little baby girl passing away. They got back last night. Laura Johnson had another baby boy a few days ago. She now has seven boys and one girl.

March 22, Saturday

Oh, did I have myself a beautiful sleep in this morning. Yessiree! I woke at the usual time, then snuggled up in the comfort of my nice warm bed and slept until nine o'clock. Everything was so quiet; my conscience didn't even bother me, ha ha! I hope my darling Lou slept well at the church farm last night; he is working there today. I phoned Donna before getting into my bath. Janet and Mary vomited this morning; they have a touch of intestinal flu. She said Joan felt a bit upset and Johnny had a little diarrhea last night. When one of them gets that miserable trouble, they all have it. I hope Donna and Rex and baby will escape. Janet had a play practice at the church at 11 a.m., she went to the rehearsal, I hope she'll feel okay. I talked to Donna again, Janet felt so miserable she did not go; she went to bed instead. Joan went to a matinée. I wrote to Eloise B. and Kate H. Lou came home from the church farm about 4:30. Florence Marsh phoned, she has bought some white pique to

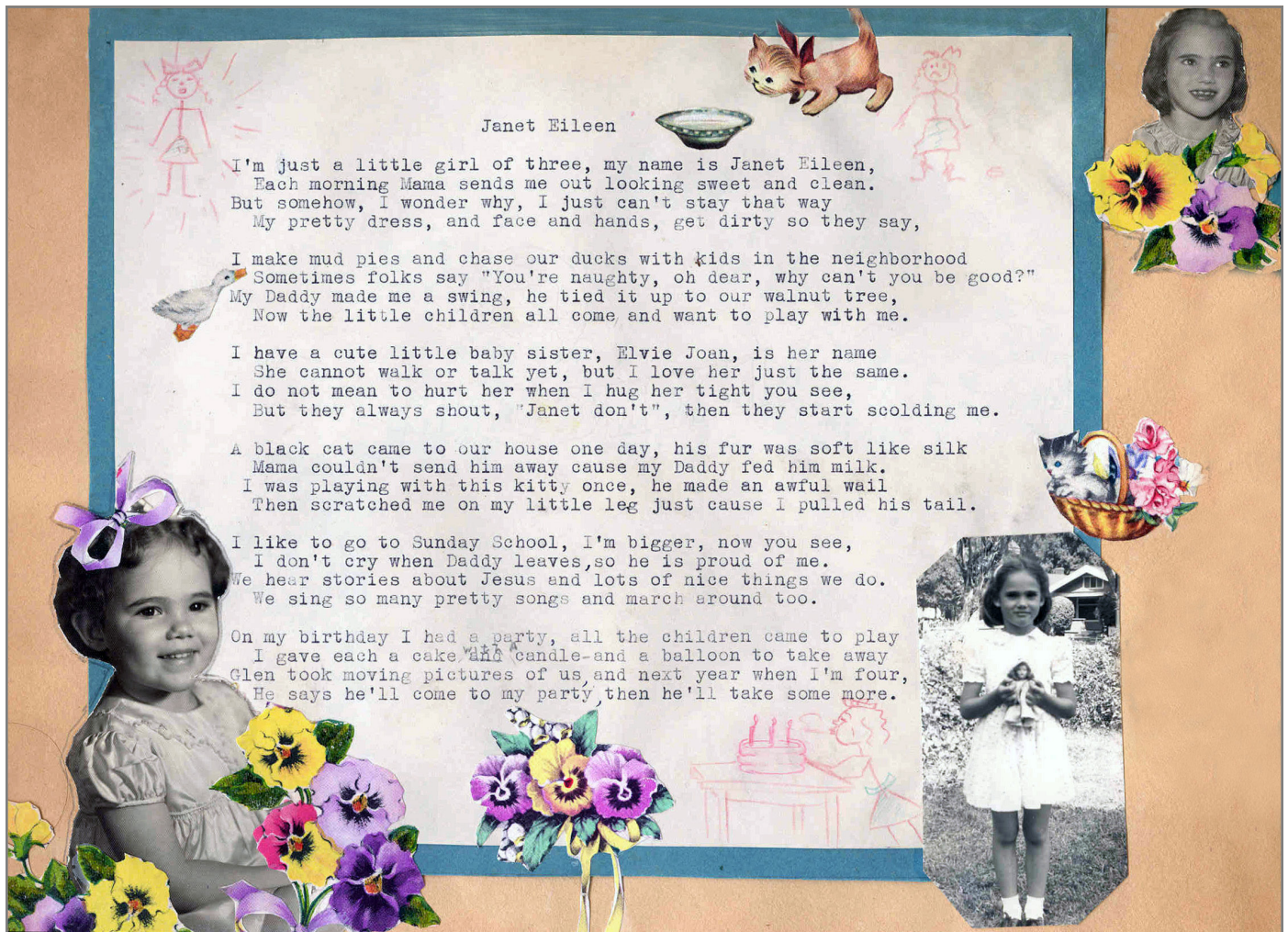


"Oh, too cold!"

make Kathy a coat. I'd like to buy her a little pique bonnet to go with it. Donna phoned this evening, she said she and Rex were taking Mary and Johnny to see a good family movie at their little theater in Sierra Madre. Joan was out babysitting somewhere. Janet and baby Kathy were home in bed. Janet feels a little better, I hope the baby will sleep all the while the folks are away, she usually does sleep well all night. Donna told us there was a lovely picture of Janet in the Sunday Examiner. Rex bought nine of them. Lou walked up to Colorado and bought a paper for me, as I couldn't wait until tomorrow to see the picture. It is a darling; they gave her the cover page of the San Gabriel Valley pictorial section.

March 23, Sunday

It was a happy, thrilling day for Grama Elvie! My beautiful Wisteria Queen Janet had her picture on the cover page of the San Gabriel Valley Pictorial in the Los Angeles Examiner this morning. We were in the limelight ourselves at church today, receiving congratulations. It was our ward conference. Lou went to priesthood and came back for me. He had Johnny with him. I walked to Craig Avenue on Colorado where they picked me up. They didn't expect me to be so far, so missed me and went all the way to the house. I called and waved, but no luck, so I had to wait until they came back. Lou and I enjoyed a nice baked lamb stew dinner that I cooked this morning early. We bought all the papers we could find on the way home from Sunday School; four copies, then got three more later. Sr. Botting rode to her corner on Colorado with us. After dinner we took the paper with Janet in to Lorene. Vernon, Mary, and little boys were there, sorry little Lynn has had an attack of asthma. The baby is lovely and fat now. We took a picture to Andersen's, Bev treated us to delicious fudge. Annie went with us to Burbank. Sue and Bette were not home, we left a paper in Bette's door. We called on Elaine and Ernie, had a nice visit with them. Carol Sue is a cutie. Ann wasn't home. We left a paper with Janet's picture for Ann to see. We couldn't stay long in



Poem that Elvie read to Janet over the phone on March 23, 1952. Donna typed it while Janet repeated it. Janet used it in her autobiography for a school assignment.

Burbank; Lou wanted to be in the officers and teachers meeting at 5:30 in the Relief Society room with our stake officers. I waited in the car and around the place until time for the evening session of conference. We had a lovely meeting, several of our ward officers spoke, and the young Sr. Stevens sang two lovely solos. All in our stake presidency spoke. President Hunter said after church if he had known that Janet was Queen of Wisteria, we would have had a queen on our program in church tonight. Janet is delighted that he did not know. My darling Joan stayed home with Kathy so parents could come to conference. Johnny and Mary came, too. Janet and Warnie went to a friend's house after church. Janet phoned me later tonight; I read her poem over the phone, she repeated it, Donna typed it down. It is the poem I composed for her



President Howard W. Hunter would have invited the Queen of Wisteria to speak in conference if he had known of the honor bestowed on Janet Marsh.

when she was three years old. Janet is writing her autobiography for a school assignment.

March 24, Monday

I wrote a note to Brother Owen inside his birthday card. The news report says they are having a snow blizzard in Salt Lake this morning. They are all so sick and tired of the snow by now, can't blame them. I talked to Hattie S. on the phone this morning. She is at her brother Leo's home since Tressa's death; she is leaving for home tomorrow. I went to town this afternoon; I bought some construction paper for my scrapbook [example above of how she used construction paper in her scrapbooks], some One-A-Day vitamin tablets for my health's sake, and some cookies for my pleasure. I wasn't long uptown. I bought walnuts at the market on the way home. I want some in the Jello salad

I'm taking to Austin's to the building fund dinner tonight. I pasted Janet's lovely queen pictures in my scrapbook this afternoon. Donna got four more pictures from the Examiner for me this evening. She brought Mary, Johnny and Joan over. They stayed to see "I Love Lucy" on the television. I treated to ice cream and cookies. Lou went to the market on his way home from work this afternoon so we had ice cream in the icebox, nice, eh? Donna brought me some more pictures of baby Kathy, six small ones and one larger tinted one. Oh, they are sweet, she ordered one of the larger ones tinted for herself, but they tinted both of the larger ones, so I get a colored picture, lucky me! Joan gave me a nice picture of herself, taken at her school; it is sweet, but not as pretty as my Joanie really is. Florence Marsh took Janet's new white formal dress home to do some remodeling. She is taking the black taffeta skirt off and putting a lavender taffeta skirt on. It goes under the sheer white material.



Colorized picture of Kathy (dress was actually pink) and school picture of Joan that Elvie received on March 24.

March 25, Tuesday

I got ready to go to Relief Society, but didn't feel like hurrying the four blocks to catch the bus I had to take. I phoned Marie A. but she wasn't going, Melba K. left early. Well, I stayed home and got Janet's queen pictures ready for mailing. I sent one to Lillian Keller, Lydia Bailey, Bonnie Reynolds, Harriet S., Ethel Newbold, and Aunt Ida. They were the large cover pictures in last Sunday's Examiner. I wanted to send one to Eloise B., but ran out of pictures. Janet is going to be in another fashion show soon, she went to have the clothes she is to wear selected today after school. The fashion show will be at the Wisteria Vine Club House. I made a carrot and pineapple Jello salad to take to Austin's building fund dinner tonight. I walked to our little post office to mail Janet's pictures. Mr. Edgecomb's house is coming along fine; the roof is being shingled. Lou drove to the post office after reading my note; we missed each other. I got here a minute before he arrived. We went to Robert Austin's home about 7:25 this evening. Blanche Hoglund phoned just before we left, her son-in-law (Gay's husband) is suffering an awful lot with asthma, Blanche wanted to know if I knew a good doctor he could go to for help, to take the tests and etcetera. Sorry, but I did not go to any doctor with my asthma troubles, I just used the Breatheasy

Spray and got wonderful relief. We had a very nice evening at the Austin's dinner. Only four couples of the ten asked came, but two sent their food, so we had a lovely dinner at a very large table, beautifully set in their nice home. We played Pit after dinner, also two contest games; one with balloons, the other with matches, we had fun. We found a note from Gordon when we got home. Paul S. not so good, wanted to be administered to, Lou phoned Lutie. He took Bob Austin over to help him administer to Paul. Rex and Donna went to a building fund dinner at Eric Smith's home.



Renshaws played Pit and other games at the building fund dinner on March 25.

March 26, Wednesday

Another lovely bright sunny day makes us all feel happy after so much wet cold weather. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said that John and Florence Marsh came up last evening early. Florence had Janet's formal dress that she had remodeled; she had a pretty sheer white stole draped on one shoulder with a lavender flower. Donna said it looked just darling now. Janet was real pleased with it. She is a lucky little girl to have Grama Marsh. Donna said they only had four couples at their dinner last night at Eric Smith's home, the Perry Fullers, the Marshes, the Smiths, Sr. Pack and Sr. Dunn. They had a nice dinner, but didn't play games after so got home about 10 p.m. We were out until almost midnight, but we did have fun. Donna left Kathy with me this afternoon; she went to town to buy white material to make a summer jacket for Mary. I gave her \$5.00 to help buy a lightweight suit for Johnny. She got it for \$5.00 at Penney's Store. It is nice, but the same as he had last year. She saw much nicer ones for twice as much money. Grampa Lou says he'll pay the extra \$4.00 to \$5.00 to get the gray or blue for a change. Mrs. Pratt brought the queen's gown to Donna's, she said the designer would come this evening and fit it to Janet. He did, and has to make it a lot shorter. Donna says it is really out of this world, too elaborate for anything but a Queen's gown. This noted designer used it for demonstration only, he is letting the Wisteria Queen wear it for that reason, or maybe because he is a friend of Mr. Pratt, one of the head men of this celebration. The gown has a beautiful accordion pleated skirt and lace top, a little lace jacket; it is white.

March 27, Thursday

Oh, we love these sunny spring days. Our rose bushes are about to burst into color, our three camellia bushes are full of flowers; a white, a rose, a variegated rose, and white blossom, so lovely. One of the fuchsias in the hanging baskets is blooming and the one on the ground is in bloom. The little red lilies are blooming by our back doorstep. Yes, life is very beautiful this day. Donna phoned this morning, she has decided to take Johnny's suit back to the store and get the better one for a few dollars more. Rex had the Kunzes' truck

this morning, so Donna has the car. She wanted me to go to town with her, was going to buy baby an Easter bonnet, too. Donna brought me five more of the large cover pictures of Queen Janet yesterday. I mailed one to Eloise Brooks, Bette Renshaw, Flora Taylor, and Violet Fife. Florence Marsh phoned to have me phone Donna and get Mary's measurements, she is making Mary's Easter dress. She has made a little white pique coat for baby Kathy, a wonderful Grama, bless her heart. Donna and baby came about 1 p.m. We parked in back of Penney's Store. She turned the little brown suit back as a down payment on the more expensive one, \$9.95. It is so much nicer, has a gray cotton tweed coat and dark blue slacks. We bought a white shirt and blue bowtie to go with it. I brought the slips home, Lou and I will pick the clothes up Saturday. I bought Kathy a cute little pique bonnet to go with the little white pique coat Granma Marsh made her. Our grandchildren will all have new Easter outfits, I wish Donna and Rex were going to have some, too. Lou and I went over to church this evening at 6:45 and wrapped chocolate mints for a building fund project. We worked three hours; Rex, Donna, and Joan came to work, too.

March 28, Friday

My darling brother Owen has a birthday today. I hope he will have a happy day. Oh, how I hope that his young son Jim, is feeling fine this day and the days to follow will each be better for him. Donna came with baby Kathy this morning about ten o'clock. She brought baby's playpen, toilet seat [*potty training at nine months?*] and baby food lunch. Grama Elvie enjoyed my little darling while her Mama went to Relief Society union meeting. After baby's lunch she slept for about two hours. I patched a shirt for Rex and a pair of blue jeans. Donna went to a meeting at one of the ward ladies' homes after the union meeting. I think they have lunch there, also. She came here about 2:30; she was tired. They wrapped chocolate mints at the church last night until 11 p.m. I insisted she lie down for a few minutes. She rested fifteen minutes, and then had to hurry home as Johnny would be out of school and home alone. Lou and I went to the Shopping Bag when he came from work. We got our weeks supply and cashed the check. Friday seems to be the evening everybody is buying groceries and cashing checks. We went to the ward birthday party, two years old, tonight. Donna brought the children to church to the party, even baby Kathy, her first ward party, I believe. Rex was tired and not feeling very well, so he went to bed. He was scheduled to take Johnny to the Indian Club this evening and tell a story to the club boys, and they were coming to the ward party later. There was a nice write up in the Sierra Madre newspaper today about the crowning of Wisteria Queen Janet at the Coronation Ball tomorrow night. Lou bought our ticket from Janet tonight.



Janet Marsh
crowned Wisteria Queen
March 29, 1952.



Joan stayed at the ward party to see the movies, and then Br. George Wride took her and Mary Wride to the dance at their school.

March 29, Saturday

Queen Janet's Coronation Ball tonight. After breakfast Lou went for his lawn mower, it works swell now. It has been sharpened and adjusted right; the lawns got a good cut. Janet was in a fashion show this afternoon, up at the Wisteria Vine. Joan went to the beach with a group from our ward. She went in Bob Hamson's car. He asked her to go with him. Mary Wride, Dee Austin, and Dick Summerhays went in the same car. They left at 4 p.m., were to get back by 9 p.m. in time to go to Janet's Coronation. They didn't make it. Joan found Richard Berger's initial ring, a young boy had picked it up. He gave it to her and now she has two rings; she bought one when she thought she had lost it. Lou put our front screen door on today. I'm glad it is back on, as the flies were coming in. Lou gave the patio a good washing out. The yard looks nice again. He had a pain in his side, which worried me a little, but he worked in spite of the hurt. The dress designer took Janet's Coronation gown to her this morning. He had taken the lovely lace tunic jacket in too much, now it is too small. Mrs. Pratt came when Donna phoned her. She tried to fix it, but he had cut it too small. They decided to use the lovely tulle accordion pleated skirt over Janet's white formal, which has a pretty tulle

top. Janet looked very lovely in her Coronation gown. Warnie brought a beautiful orchid corsage for her to wear. John and Florence Marsh, Florence, Ernie and Diane Oates went to the ball with Rex and Donna. Warnie took Diane in with him, as Janet had to go in another way to wait with the princesses until time for the grand entrance. Warnie took Janet to his home before they went to the ball. Mr. Bill Baldwin did a fine job of emceeing; he is clever, lots of fun. He announces for the Edger Bergen and Charlie McCarthy show and for the Mario Lanza show. Mr. Welch, noted harness racer at Santa Anita Race track, better known as "Pee Wee" had the honor of crowning the queen. The queen and four princesses all looked beautiful. Oh course, I thought the queen most beautiful. Two small children, a girl and boy, were the crown bearers; the little girl carried it on a silk cushion. The blossom crown was lovely, baby orchids. About 10:30 the dance music stopped and the dancers and people pushed chairs up to face stage, leaving an aisle in the center. It was marked off by long strands of ivy. The lovely princesses came down the aisle, one at a time, then the two little crown bearers, then our beautiful Queen Janet. Mr. Baldwin gave each a short interview over his little hand microphone. Warnie looked very handsome in his white jacket, bowtie and formal attire; a darn cute couple. After the crowning ceremonies, the dancing continued.

March 30, Sunday

Donna's phone has been out of order all day. It was Sunday School convention today, most of our teachers went, all the Sunday School superintendency went and the bishopric too. Br. Fowler, ward clerk, presided this morning and Br. Bob Austin conducted the Sunday School. I was glad Br. Wride stayed with our class. The convention was in Alhambra Ward chapel. I gave the benediction in Sunday School. Lou and I ate dinner in the Crown Cafeteria. Br. and Sr. Ray Blied were there; we sat at the same table and enjoyed a nice visit as well as a good dinner. Joan stayed home today to take care of the children, four of them. Little Terry stayed there over the weekend. Donna took Janet to Hollywood to be in a television show at 12:30 noon. She was on Joe Littlefield's Garden Chat Show, channel 11. Janet was out of the room getting ready for TV when Mr. Littlefield came in the room. He thought Donna was the Wisteria Queen guest. It was a nice compliment. He said she didn't look old enough to have a daughter Janet's age. Janet wore her Easter dress for the show. Donna and Janet had to be at the photographers at 2 p.m. in Pasadena, to have more pictures taken of Janet. They were taken in the black and white choir costume, to be used to advertise the Easter Sunrise program at the Wisteria Vine on Easter morning. Donna and Janet ate dinner at Fishers nice café. They enjoyed chicken pie. Donna left dinner home for Joan and children. We took Janet, Joan, and Warnie to church with us tonight. Rex brought them to our house; we had a very nice meeting. The two full time missionaries gave fine talks. They showed a movie after church in a fireside chat at church. It was called the "Book of Joseph," I think. We didn't stay to see it. Lou bought some ice cream and potato chips on the way home. We fixed a lunch for our young folks, Janet, Joan, and Warnie. Rex was at Sunday School convention today. He helped Donna make her Relief Society chart for next Tuesday's lesson tonight. She came after the young folks about 10 p.m. I thought she looked tired.

March 31, Monday

I walked to the post office this morning. I sent a special delivery letter, in a birthday card, to Violet with \$2.00 and a picture of baby Kathy in it. I surely did almost slip up on my little Violet's birthday. Thank goodness Donna reminded me of it last evening. My thoughts have been so full of Janet's queen activities lately; one track mind, eh? I received a nice letter from Violet this afternoon. Joan stayed home from school today; she has a slight cold in her throat, besides she missed bus, ha ha! Donna was glad to

What was it like to be the Queen's younger sister?

Joan was not yet 14 years old and Janet was not yet 16 years old. It must have been a little hard on Joan to watch her older sister Janet showered with attention and in the lime light. Before this happened there was some friction between the two sisters over sharing a bedroom, clothes, and etcetera.

Joan and Janet became close to each other and good friends. But there may have been some sibling rivalry in 1952?



Joan and Janet Marsh in 1952.

have her home to look after baby Kathy and little Jerry Stonebraker while she typed up her Relief Society lesson for tomorrow. I spent a large part of my day phoning the ten people on the list given me for the building fund dinner scheduled at our home next Tuesday, April 8. Gordon Hodges is in Chicago for the Venetian Blind Convention. Lou is later getting home when Gordon is away as he stays to close up shop. President Harry S. Truman surprised the Democratic Rally by announcing he will not be a candidate.

April 1, Tuesday

My sister Violet's birthday, I hope she has a very happy birthday. I gave my stove a good cleaning this day. I had some of the parts soaking overnight. I didn't finish before I had to leave for Relief Society, so I finished when I got back. Donna came for me at noon, she left baby Kathy with Alicebeth. Donna's theology lesson was very interesting; she is surely a splendid teacher. Everyone enjoys her lessons and pays her lovely compliments after in their testimonies and after the meeting. I bore my testimony again this time. I was sorry to learn from Sr. Burk that Irene Ziegler is mentally ill. She is a fine person, it's sad she has this illness now. Sister Cummings and small daughter rode home from Relief Society with us. I missed not seeing my precious baby Kathy today. I had expected to take care of her at Relief Society or here at

home, but I'm glad I heard Donna's lovely lesson, thanks to Alicebeth. I was tired when dinner was over this evening and was glad to relax in my comfy platform rocker and watch the television show. Television is a wonderful invention.

April 2, Wednesday

The Maytag man took Donna's washer yesterday while she was in Relief Society; she was going to do her washing after she got home. I told her to bring the clothes down here and use my washer. She had the car today, so it worked out all right. Donna called for Janet at her school; she took her up to the Wisteria Vine where Janet was in a fashion show. A television transcription was made of it to be used later on TV. She has been excused from school a lot because of this Wisteria Queen Fete, I hope it will not hurt her chance of graduation in June. She was on TV twice last Sunday afternoon, at 12:30 noon, the Garden Chat program, and at 2 p.m., a fashion show, which was a transcription of the fashion show at the Vine last week. I'm sorry to say I missed them both, as I did not know the channel or hour. Janet didn't even know about the 2 p.m. show. The show today will be on channel 4, but not sure which evening. Donna

surely had a busy day, “never a dull moment.” She met Joan at her school about 4 p.m., took her to town to buy her new Easter shoes and a bathing suit. Joan is going to the beach with some school friends for the Easter vacation week, one or two of the girl’s mothers are going. It is going to cost \$10.00 a piece. I hope my sweet Joan will have a grand time, I wish Janet was going, also. Johnny enjoyed television while Mama and sisters were out. He sat in the playpen with baby to help keep her happy while I brought Donna’s clothes in and folded them up. Mary phoned to ask if she could eat dinner this evening with little neighbor friend, Carol Colvin. I said yes, as the mother had invited her and I felt sure it would be all right with Donna. Annie phoned to talk about our Strong’s meeting on Saturday the 5th, at Ellen Scott’s. She said that Beth and Sue are going to be in Salt Lake to the conference, going on the train.

April 3, Thursday

Sr. Frandsen picked Donna up about 10:15 a.m. and left baby Kathy with me. She had a car full of the Relief Society ladies; they went to Las Flores Ward to practice with the other ward Relief Society sisters. They are practicing some songs to be sung at our next stake conference. Kathy went to sleep as soon as she arrived here. Donna had kept her awake, she thought they would come for her at 9:30. Little Kathy was really tired when she got here. She looked so sweet in her pretty yellow dress and little white pique coat that Grama Marsh made for her, and the little white pique bonnet I bought her. Oh, she is a cutie. My grandchildren are all beauties, believe me, I can’t help braggin’. Donna came for the baby before she woke up, so I didn’t get to play with my little darling today. She had to hurry away cause the ladies were waiting out in the car. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks, she said Janet is a “real beauty” and another nice thing she said was, “I see the beauty of the Bailey girls is going on into the future history.” Nice, eh? I sent her Janet’s Queen picture. I had a little heart spell this afternoon, so I rested on the couch for an hour. I went sound asleep. Gordon Hodges arrived home from Chicago this morning. He came to the shop this afternoon, says the Venetian blind business is very slack all over the country. I watered the flowers and lawn later this afternoon. We have some lovely flowers in bloom now, roses, fuchsias, lilies, red, and camellias, some rose color, one bush is a lovely white, and another is variegated rose. Florence Marsh phoned, wanted me to phone Janet and see if she wants to come this weekend to have Grama help her make some cotton skirts and etcetera. Janet was babysitting for Ovena tonight. She says she will wait until after Easter to buy her material and

go to Grama Marsh’s, I relayed the message. The Shopping Bag Market near us had their grand opening today; Lou went up and bought a big whole salmon. We had to remove all the ice cubes from the freezing box to make room for the frozen salmon.

April 4, Friday

Our springtime has suddenly emerged into the good old summer time. Well, our heating bills will be less, and we’ll be enjoying the shady side of the street instead of the nice warm sun we talked about last week. Mr. Edgecomb’s house has slowed up this past few days; he and his partner have been building a workshop, or big room for his neighbor on the south. The bricklayers started his fireplace yesterday. Donna’s washer is back home after the repair job; her blessed daddy paid \$26.28 for the fixing job. I enjoyed baby Kathy and Johnny boy this afternoon while Donna and Joan went uptown. Joan is going to spend her Easter vacation week at the beach with some friends from school. She had to buy a few items to take along. They bought a pretty dark blue bathing suit; it was in “will call.” She got tennis shoes and a few incidentals. Janet’s name was in the Star Newspaper

with nine other girls named to go to the Catalina Island to be in a fashion show tomorrow. A queen will be chosen from the island and six of the ten girls will be chosen as her princesses. They will stay overnight and come back home on Sunday. I know Janet would love to stay and be one of the princesses, I hope she can. Rex and Donna were invited to go along to chaperon the girls, a guest of the Chamber of Commerce, all expenses paid. They couldn’t make arrangements for the care of little family on the short notice. An L.D.S. mother from Las Flores Ward is going instead. Janet went to Adrian’s Studio tonight, Rex and Donna called for her. Bill, Annie, and Beverly came over tonight; Bill brought a cute jewel case, made like a little vanity dresser for our Mary. Bill has given Mary several nice little toys he gets from work.



Another image from the photos that the photographer took of Janet Marsh.

April 5, Saturday

Joan left with a group of her school girl friends this morning, to spend her Easter vacation week at Seal Beach, one or two of the girl’s mothers will be with them. Janet left about 7:30 to go to Wilmington to board the boat for Catalina Island where she will be in a fashion show with the other nine girls. Rex and Johnny went up to Mt. Baldy with their Fathers and Sons Indian Club. They ate lunch in the Ellsworth cabin. Lou went to town, then out to Donna’s this morning to work in the garage house. Mr. Pratt phoned, he wanted Janet at the Vine today, Collier’s Magazine photographer was coming out to take picture of the famous Wisteria

Vine and the 1952 queen. Sorry, but Queen Janet was in Catalina Island, she got Mr. Pratt's consent first, though! Oh, our busy little Janet. Lou didn't want to take me to Compton tonight to the Strong's social, I was glad Donna could drive our car. Rex stayed home with the children. We took Lorene and Annie. The four of us was all from the north side of the family to attend. Sue and Beth J. are in Salt Lake to conference. We met some nice folks at Ellen's, the Rallie's, she is related to the Strong's on Blanche's branch of Strong's. Donna took our car home tonight; she'll take me to Sunday School. I got home a few minutes before Lou did, he had been to a dance, had to wait for a bus.

April 6, Sunday

Donna took our car home from the Strong's meeting last night. She called to pick me up for Sunday School. She took the three little ones to Sunday School. I got the dinner ready as nearly as I could this morning. We had baked salmon, hot rolls, potato and cheese casserole, green beans and carrots, ice cream and cookies. Lou didn't go to Sunday School. The Fisher girl, Carol, led our singing. Our Marsh children ate dinner with us. The baby wore her pretty white coat and bonnet; Mary wore her new white pique coat. Grama Marsh made the coats. Janet phoned from Catalina, talked to Donna. She made arrangements for Rex to meet her at the boat terminal in Wilmington at 5:35 p.m. I went with Rex and the children to get her. Donna, Lou, and Kathy stayed home.

Donna was going to give Janet's talk if Janet didn't get back in time. Rex treated to chocolate bars on the way down. He stopped at the Pasadena post office to mail some letters. I bought some chocolate covered peanuts at the boat station. We had almost an hour to wait, so we enjoyed the lovely ocean, the fishing boats, and etcetera. Rex and the children took a walk out on a long pier. I watched from the huge terminal windows. I really enjoyed watching the ocean and seeing the big Catalina boat come in with the large crowd of people on. Janet looked pretty in her blue flowered Easter dress and white jacket. Her cheeks were rosy from the ocean wind and the island sun. We had a fast drive from home to church, got her there in time to give her talk. We got in as they were singing the opening song. It was a nice Mutual program. Janet gave her talk very well, they all did. Her subject was, "How I can serve in the home." Dolores, Bevan, and Ronnie ate dinner at Andersen's today. Bevan tried to find the tube that went out in their television set.

April 7, Monday

I talked to Annie this morning. She said Bevan brought a lot of TV tubes yesterday, but didn't have the one that went out. He'll bring it tonight. Bill's nephew Weldie and wife ate dinner with them yesterday, also. It rained a little today. Janet and Warnie went to the beach for the day; she put up a little lunch. I hope it was

nice at the beach. I was going uptown to the bank and do a little shopping, but changed my mind when it started to rain. Janet and Warnie came home from the beach early because it was raining out there, too. Warnie ate dinner with Donna and family, he took Donna to the store, he had his brother's car. They all came down to our house this evening. We thought Janet might be on television tonight over channel 4, but it wasn't on tonight, but we did enjoy the Video Theater picture and the Lucille Ball and Dezi Arnez Show. Rex went to a Sunday School board meeting. This was the little Marshes' home night; they were entertained with TV for a change. Grama enjoyed their home night with them.

April 8, Tuesday

I had a nice time arranging flowers and making our little home nice for our building fund dinner this evening. I did the cleaning yesterday so it was easy today. I kept busy, however. Donna phoned, she was to have a group at her home tonight, also, but some of them were away to conference and others ill, so there were only two that could come, Sr. Pack and another sister. Br. Carl Warnick tried to find another group to send the four of them to, at first they were going to join Sr. Washburn's group, that would make 16, then Sr. Cottom phoned that some of her group couldn't come to her home, so Donna, Rex, and the two sisters, went to join the group at Cottom's. They played

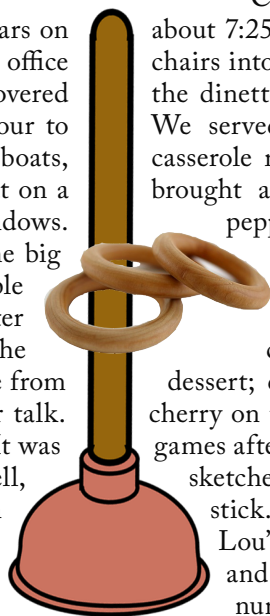
Cootie after their dinner. Our guests arrived about 7:25. Lou and I had moved our dinette table and chairs into the living room. We put the kitchen table in the dinette and Edgcomb's card table in the kitchen. We served buffet style. I had a potato and cheese casserole ready in case we ran short. Sr. Katie Austin brought a delicious tuna casserole, olives and green peppers in it. Sr. Ruby Willis brought a delicious old-fashioned meat pie, Sr. Cuff brought a good green tossed salad, and Sr. Mildred Stoddard brought a fruit ring salad. I took care of the rolls, butter, root beer drink, and dessert; cream tapioca pudding, whipped cream, and cherry on top. We had a very nice time. We played two games after eating, guessing the name of songs by pencil sketches, and dropping curtain rings on to a plunger stick. Sr. Cuff played the piano, Bob Austin played Lou's violin. He played a few old songs; Br. Willis and Sr. Cuff gave us some snappy square dance numbers. Lou washed the dishes after the guests went tonight; I dried and put them away. It was after midnight when we went to bed, but we enjoyed the evening.

April 9, Wednesday

I talked to Donna this morning on the phone; she won a prize playing Cootie at their building fund party last night, a plastic apron. I went to town today to the bank to



Kathy Marsh about ten months old.



Mary and Kathy remember playing with the rings & plunger as kids.

deposit \$35.00 for Lou. I bought chocolate Easter eggs for Donna's family and for my Lou, in Juliette's Candy Store, each in a little box. I bought some Easter cards in Kress Store, went to the post office and mailed one to Ethel Newbold. I had a little note written to slip in her card, also sent a picture of our baby Kathy to her. Dale Andersen and some of his boyfriends from Garvanza Ward called to see Donna and the girls this afternoon. Donna treated them to hot cakes, that is, Dale and Jerry Bailey, the other boys stayed in the car. They came in later, after Janet had taken them up to look at the Wisteria Vine. She drove Jerry's car up. Joe Goodsell and the Burrell boy had a cupcake. Joan is enjoying her vacation at the beach. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park Ward; he measured the Venetian blinds and gave Bishop Thompson an estimate of cost for repairs. I sat in Mutual with Isabel Thomas and Leona Thompson while Lou was busy in the other hall. We stayed to see the colored movie after Mutual, a bible story of Joseph and his brothers. It was nice. We saw several old friends, the Nielson's, Br. Imson, Miriam and Lewie, and others. We called in to say hello to the Andersens; they were about to go to bed. We didn't stay long. Dale is sleeping outside tonight with his boyfriends, they slept out in the mountains last night.

April 10, Thursday

I had intended to do my washing today but it rained. I walked up to our little post office in a light rainfall. I like walking in the rain; I kept dry with rubbers and a plastic head cover. I mailed Easter cards to Florence and John and one to Emma C. I put a little letter in Emma's card, the dear old soul is very ill with cancer of the bowels. She's been ill a long time, over two years, I believe. I bought some cute little fluffy chicks and bunnies in our little store, to put on top of the boxes of Easter eggs I'm giving my children this Sunday. Donna says that Florence has invited them to eat Easter dinner with her family; they have been together for several Easter Sundays. Each family takes some food; Marshes will be with them, too. Donna invited us to join them, but Lou and I like to eat out and come home and rest. Old Folks at Home! Florence and Ernie are in Arizona now, visiting with Ernie Jr. He is working on a farm there. Donna left Kathy and Johnny with me this afternoon while she took Mary and Janet uptown. Janet bought a cute white hat for herself; she bought Mary some white Easter shoes, that is, Donna bought them. They waited for Rex to phone for them to pick him up. I miss my Joan; she wrote a letter to her folks, she is having a lovely time at the beach.

April 11, Friday

It has been cloudy all day, Donna took the children out to the beach, they left Kathy here with me. Janet had a girlfriend with her. They were going to Seal beach to see Joan. Donna took Joan's talk to her so she can be studying it; she has to give it next Sunday night in church. Lou came

home for something this morning. I was getting Kathy to sleep on my bed; he looked in, but didn't speak. I hope the weather is more pleasant at the beach. The baby was wakened by two noisy little boys at my front door a few minutes after she fell asleep, so I let her stay up until she ate at noon. She slept a long time then, almost three hours. She was real good, in her playpen most of the time when awake. They arrived home at 4:30; Warnie was with them. They picked him up at Balboa Beach; they saw Joan at Seal Beach. She thought she'd come home with them, but changed her mind and stayed until the others came back. We had a happy surprise this evening when the Andersens came over, Bill, Annie, and Beverly. They paid Lou back his loan to them, \$58.00. We had a nice visit, enjoyed television. We had another pleasant surprise today; the mailman brought us a tax refund check for \$70.84. Lou is going to add enough to make \$100 to put in with our savings at Mutual Savings and Loan.

April 12, Saturday

Lou went to the bank and the Mutual Savings and Loan to deposit our money. I did a big washing. Lou put up an extra line for me, just temporary. He took me to Highland Park this afternoon; we picked Alice S. up at her home and went to Andersen's. Miriam Clayton took her car; Beverly drove it. Irene Andersen took Alice Schultess in her car; she left the little boys and Lynn Jorgensen in York Theater while we went to see a TV show at N.B.C. It was the All Star Revue, starring Danny Thomas. Lorene, Annie, Bill, Bev, and Miriam rode in Clayton's car. Alice S. came home with us. Glen and Irene went on to their home, the two

boys are staying all night at Andersen's. I surely did enjoy the Danny Thomas Show with his guests, Bunny Lewbel, James P. Mason, and Betty Garret. Lou stayed at Andersen's and took a nap. Then he watched the show we were seeing. The cameraman flashed pictures of us, the audience, on the big screen and over the smaller TV sets about the place, it was fun. I was amazed at all the cameras and men and lights and everything needed to put on a television show. It is really very interesting to watch. We could look at the actors in person and see them on the screen at the same time. They are

all better looking in person, I think. The pictures make them look a bit heavier. Joan got home from the beach this afternoon. We took chocolate eggs out to Marshes this evening. Janet and Warnie brought me a beautiful Easter lily this evening; it is decorated so pretty, lavender satin ribbon bow and a white bunny face with lavender ears, just darling. It has two blossoms and a bud; sweet kids. Lou brought a beautiful lily to me this morning; it has four blossoms and a bud. Donna phoned that Warnie was bringing me an Easter lily, so I put the one Lou gave me in the bedroom while they were here. It was sweet of him to remember me at Easter.



Elvie received a Easter lily from Lou and one from Warnie.

April 13, Sunday

Lou went early to get his music lined up for the program. Donna called by for me later; she had Warnie and the children. Janet went early with Rex; she was in the choral reading group with Rex and others. Alicebeth Ashby was the reader of birth, death, and resurrection of the Savior. She did a beautiful job. The organ interlude was played by Madge Fowler, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." Between readings and the congregation sang a verse of "I Know That my Redeemer Lives," until we'd sang all four verses. It was a very lovely program. Our little Marsh children looked very sweet and pretty in their new Easter outfits. Janet and Joan in flowered silk dresses and white jackets. Janet had a white hat and gloves. Mary was in lovely blue organdy dress that Grama Marsh made, Johnny in his new suit, gray sport jacket, dark blue slacks, and bowtie, cute, Kathy in white bonnet and coat [made by Grandma Marsh] and dress, a doll. Donna had her taffeta check dress on, not new; I wore lavender jacket dress, not new. Donna and family ate dinner with Rex's folks at the Oateses' ranch; she took a cake and applesauce. Lou and I ate at the Crown Cafeteria, had a delicious dinner. We had a nice ride after dinner out to Burbank. There was no one home at Bette's or Sue's. We enjoyed the nice drive, came home by Montrose, past the Nibbly Park District. We had a very lovely meeting tonight. LaVer Millard's choir from the Pasadena Ward furnished our music, three lovely selections.

Joan Marsh and Robert Stowell gave inspirational talks, both good. Joanie looked so sweet. Warnie took Donna, Mary, Joan, and Janet home after church. Rex was home with baby Kathy and Johnny. Annie gave Lorene and me each a pretty new nylon flower she'd made. We wore them to the TV broadcast yesterday. I wore mine today.



Cousins Janet, Elaine, Irene, Joan, Diane, and Robin pose for photo.

Easter 1952 at the Oateses' Ranch.





Janet, Elaine, Irene, Florence, Diane, Robin, Joan, with Miriam, Kathy, Mary, and Judy dressed in Easter finery at the Oateses' ranch.



April 14, Monday

Annie phoned this morning. Beverly is sick in bed with a bad back. They had to call the doctor to her; she passed out last night twice. She has been suffering for about a month with backache off and on. I received a postcard from Violet;

she is suffering with backache, also. She went up to Salt Lake last weekend to the Primary conference for one day with some ladies from Cedar. Violet spent her day with Lydia, Owen, and Jim. My two nice neighbors, Mrs. Stacey and Mrs. Edgecomb, gave me the Star News picture of Janet in choir robes, standing by the cross up at the Wisteria Vine. She has the open Bible in her hands, and is posed for the Sunrise Service reminder at the giant Wisteria Vine. The Star News picture is the best, both are lovely, but the Independent picture is darker. I dampened the clothes after I had put Janet's pictures and some flowers cut from Easter cards in my scrapbooks. Joan came here from school, she left her books and a note in her daddy's car, but he went home without her. We were glad to have our Joanie eat dinner with us. The poor kid is miserable with poison oak or something she got while at the beach. One of the other girls that was in the group has it, also. She was too miserable to stay in school; her doctor gave her a shot for it. Joan is using a lotion that Irene A. gave her; she had the same trouble a short time ago. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny came for Joan tonight after shopping at Sears Store.

We all enjoyed the Lucille Ball program on TV Janet was home with baby Kathy. The little boy, Terry, is staying with Donna for a week while his folks are away. He came today. Grampa Lou gave Joan a Paper-Mate pen tonight. It was a lovely sunny day, too bad yesterday wasn't as nice.



April 15, Tuesday

I woke up in the night with an abrupt jolt when I remembered that we had forgotten to take the envelopes with the money in from our building fund dinner last Tuesday, to the bishop on Sunday, as we'd promised to do. I never thought of it once all day Sunday or Monday. Lou took them this morning on his way to work. Beverly is feeling better this morning, still in bed. The doctor is coming again today. I phoned Annie. Joan is home from school today; I surely hope she will be able to check it quickly. My lovely Easter lilies smell so sweet. It is the first time I've had two lovely Easter plants. I enjoyed Ann Hartshorne's lesson in Relief Society this afternoon. Today was a lovely summer day. I got rather warm walking home from the bus. I stopped at our market and bought some cakes at the Van de Kamp's department. I surely did not feel like ironing this afternoon, but I did it in spite of my feelings. I had a larger one than usual, because of extra tablecloths from my building fund dinner, and extra dishtowels, too. Janet phoned tonight from Eagle Rock, she had tried to phone her home and the church. Rex was at church, he expected her to come there, but she was held up longer than expected in the photographer studio. She said Mr. Adrian would bring her to Pasadena, then she'd phone her father again. I received an Easter greeting from my friend Emma Christiansen.

April 16, Wednesday

Joan is out of school again today because of the dreadful poison oak. Donna said this morning she may phone the doctor about Joan. It's a miserable mess. Beverly is feeling much better, but the doctor says she must remain in bed a week or ten days. Annie talked to Sue yesterday on the phone; she has been to Salt Lake with Beth. I think they arrived home Sunday. I was sorry to learn that Aunt Ida [Ida Rich Strong] is in the hospital again with her same old

trouble, plus a kidney infection. She has a blood infection, which has caused her a lot of serious illness. Aunt Ida told me last New Year's night at Lorene's home that if the illness returned again, she would just "give up." [Ida lived until 1979, giving up in 1952 didn't work for her.] She said she would not have the will or strength to fight another such dreadful illness. Sue said Aunt Ida had given up, she told them it was no use to fight for life anymore, she was too sick. I feel so sorry about it, also about Jimmy Bailey's condition, too, a serious kidney trouble that the doctors do not know how to cure, it seems. Oh, what a worry it is for Owen and Lydia, bless their hearts, all three of them. Sue said Jimmy looks so well, sweet kid. I talked to Donna later this afternoon; she and Joan took Kathy and Terry in the baby buggy and walked to the doctor's office. He gave Joan a shot for her infection; she gets another one after school tomorrow. I talked to Donna tonight on the phone; she isn't going to the singing practice in Monrovia tomorrow morning, so I will not have to go to her house to tend Kathy and Terry. Joan felt better and went to Mutual with Rex and Janet. Rex is painting the nursery with the help of other Sunday School workers. We enjoyed TV as usual tonight.

April 17, Thursday

Lou got busy and cut about half of our big hibiscus out last evening. It was too tall and had some dead wood, which had termites in. I surely hope it will take hold and grow good now. It has such a lovely large rose-colored flower, if only he hasn't cut too much away at once? Joan went to school with a little bandage on her cheek and arm, where the poison oak is the worst, she doesn't feel very well, poor child. Mary is home with a slight head cold. She wants to be well for her girl scout outing tomorrow and Saturday in the camp in Griffith Park, so she is doctoring up. Donna was going to wash woodwork in her kitchen, I should do the same thing, but not in the mood today. It was a lovely spring day. I went uptown and bought a new hat, lavender shade, \$3.03. It is trimmed with dotted lavender veiling. The clerk called the hat lilac color; it is a pretty shade. I sewed some little lilac and yellow flowers on it when I got home, I used a corsage I had here in the house for some time. I paid \$3.00 on a short coat in light beige, \$24.95. I wanted one like it last summer, but wouldn't spend the money. Lou says he'll pay the balance on Saturday, bless his heart. I had a few heart pains on my way uptown, but after resting on the bus I felt all right. I wasn't long uptown, only in two stores; Broadway, where I bought the hat, and in a little ladies shop where I bought the coat. Our roses are a beautiful sight to see, just full of bloom, the lawns grow so fast, Lou has to cut them every week. He cut part of them this evening. I had more heart pains this evening, had to loosen my clothing. Lou took a flashlight out tonight at 10 p.m., found and killed forty-eight snails. Bishop Summerhays phoned me last night, he thanked me for reminding him of the Nickels family's condition, he had been to see them.

April 18, Friday

We have a change in the weather again, it was cool and cloudy this morning; it was so sunny and warm yesterday and since

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ATTENTION! BUSINESS HOUSES

In 1952 a ball-point pen was a nice gift.

Monday. Today is like it was Easter Sunday. Joan's poison oak is better, she had another shot after school yesterday and she went to school today. Mary's cold has departed and she is in school today, also. Sr. Cuff phoned this morning to invite me to the building fund dinner at her home next Tuesday night, she asked me to bring a meat loaf. Our roses are beautiful now, lots of lovely roses in many different colors or shades. I gave our four camellia plants some Red Star acid food today. Donna came about 2:15, she left Johnny, baby Kathy and little Terry with me while she sent to pick Mary and a group of her Brownie girl friends up at their school in Sierra Madre. Donna drove the girls to Griffith Park in Los Angeles, where they will stay overnight and tomorrow in the Girl Scout camp there. Terry slept most of the time he was here. He is a sweet little fellow; he has been at Donna's this week, while his parents are away somewhere. Johnny was entertained with the television programs; he was in the crucial part of a cowboy movie when Donna came to take the children home. Was he ever mad to have to leave then! Terry was delighted to see Donna, TV didn't interest him; baby Kathy was so sweet, I surely enjoyed her. Joan came here from school, an escort of three schoolboys with her; the boyfriend, Richard Berger and two of his friends. Janet phoned from home, she was expecting her girlfriend, Carol, to stay over night with her. Lou and I ate dinner at the little Pantry Café this evening.

April 19, Saturday

Another cloudy morning, it was raining lightly. Lou and I went to town; my sweetheart had one of his delightful "spending sprees" on. We had a wonderful time. He bought a pretty pair of white shoes for me, and paid for the beige short coat I had paid down on. We went to Todd's and bought him a lovely light blue gray suit, \$40.00, and a good looking hat to go with it. It rained off and on; I sat in the car while he bought some nice black shoes for himself. Oh, I love to spend money! We ate a good dinner at home, the three lamb chops he had bought for tomorrow. Rex and Donna came this morning about eight o'clock. They had little Terry with them. She had been to Kunzes' to pick Rex up; he took the company truck to the lot this morning. Donna left baby Kathy's toilet seat here yesterday, she came for it as Terry and Kathy both use it. Terry's parents will come for him Monday morning. It rained real hard this afternoon, thundered, too. Carl Warnick and wife left today for a week's trip to Hawaii, they left their little daughter, Susan, at Donna's place for the week. There is always room for one more in that little Marsh home, eh? Mary came home this evening from her overnight stay in Griffith Park with her Brownie group. They had a nice time;



Elvie loves roses and camellias in her yard.

they were at the Girl Scout's camp up there. I was happy to learn that they had sunshine up there, while we were having the downpour. Janet's friend, Carol, spent the weekend at Donna's. Lou went to town this evening to pick up his new suit.

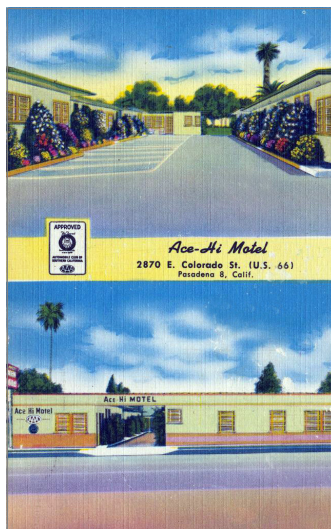
April 20, Sunday

My darling Lou looked handsome in his new suit, he always looks nice when he goes to church, or out among 'em! We both like to wear nice clothes, who doesn't, eh? Lou went to Priesthood meeting; cost him \$2.00 for elder's dance and program ticket, ha ha! I phoned Donna, she said the children had gone to Sunday School on the bus. The Maxons were there to get little Terry. Now she has little Susan Warnick while Carl and wife are in Hawaii for a week. Lou came back to take me to Sunday School. I had walked a few blocks when he picked me up. We picked up the children

waiting for their bus, where they change on Colorado. Janet's friend, Carol, was with them. Joan stayed home because of poison oak, which has swollen her hands, she has had two shots, but I guess she'll have to have another one. She and another girl got the poison oak while on Easter vacation at the beach. Lou went to union meeting (Sunday School). We had a delicious Swiss steak dinner at the Crown Cafeteria before coming home. I was happily surprised this afternoon when Doyle [*Doyle Moroni Lewis*] and Lenora [*Lenore Eliza Bailey*] brought Aunt Lyde [*Eliza Ann Parramore*] and Uncle Sam [*Samuel Charles Bailey*] to my home. They had just arrived from Utah, stayed last night at Beaver Dam. I invited Aunt and Uncle to stay here. Lenora and Doyle were going on to Los Angeles where he has a convention next week. Doyle insisted on getting them a motel near us. We took Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde to church this evening, then back to the motel, it is a very nice apartment; they said they'd walk over to our house tomorrow.

April 21, Monday

Lou phoned Mrs. Scott this morning; I forgot to have him call her yesterday afternoon. She wanted to know if he knew of a small house or apartment for rent for a friend of hers. She told him the neighborhood news; the big house on the corner was sold to colored people for a church. I'm surely glad we sold out when we did. I do not dislike the colored folks, most of them are fine people, but it's next to impossible to sell a home when colored folks are in the neighborhood; only coloreds will buy and at their price. Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde walked over to our house this morning. They are staying a few days in the Ace-Hi Motel while Doyle and Lenora are in Los Angeles to his frozen food convention. I thought the walk was too far for folks their age, but they said they enjoyed it. Uncle Sam took



another long walk after resting a few minutes. Sam is almost 80 years old; Lyde is 80. I surely enjoyed having them. We looked at my scrapbook, which brought back many memories. We had a piece of toast and some Postum and a dish of peaches. They ate breakfast at a nice café near the motel, wouldn't have lunch, but I insisted on the little bite. I cooked a nice salmon dinner which both seemed to enjoy. Lou washed the dishes; I dried. We took them to see Lorene and Charlie, and the Andersens. Beverly looks a little pale; she went back to work today. We phoned Esther Bailey Graham, she is coming out to get Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam and take them to see her father, Uncle Will who is Sam's brother, tomorrow. Annie got Hazel Andersen and Aunt Ray for Aunt Lyde to talk to on the phone. Andersens treated to chocolate mints. We took the folks back to their motel. It was home night for our little Marshes, Susan Warnick [*little girl Marshes were babysitting*] was guest star on the program.



Bailey Brothers, Samuel, William, Frank, and Owen

April 22, Tuesday

I was happy to see the sunshine this morning; it was a cold cloudy day yesterday. I hope the weather will be nice while the folks are here visiting. Esther Graham is going to take them out to see her father this afternoon, bless her heart. It's a long way for her to come and bring them back again. Lou and I would have taken them, but we have this building fund dinner at Sr. Cuff's home; I have to take a meat loaf. I did my washing this morning. Joan walked over here from her school this morning, the nurse sent her home to have her hand bandaged, the poison oak has her poor little hands in an awful condition. The nurse says that she only takes care of emergencies, so I had Joan put some calamine lotion and a clean cloth on, until she could have the doctor look at it. Donna came about noon, she had baby Kathy and little Susan. She brought some nice ground beef from her meat market in Sierra Madre for me to make my meat loaf. It is better meat than I can buy at our market. I cut some lovely rose buds for Donna, the building fund dinner for her group is in Donna's home tonight. Donna took Joan to the doctor in Sierra Madre, after they left here, he gave her a shot, this makes the third one she has had from him for this dreadful poison oak. I surely hope it will clear up now. Donna borrowed my silver and some salad dishes for her dinner. I made my meat loaf late this afternoon. It was nice and hot. We had a lovely dinner in their beautiful new home, baked potatoes, meat loaf, creamed peas, creamed green beans with bacon, salads and hot rolls and a whipped Jello dessert and cookies. The Nichols and Rowberrys came for the first time; six couples and Sr. Stoddart. We played a figure game (arithmetic).

April 23, Wednesday

Lou got up too late to cook breakfast, so I enjoyed a few minutes longer in my comfy bed. It was a lovely sunny morning. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said they had a nice time at their building fund dinner at her house last night. Janet is home from school with a head cold, she wanted to study for her part in the Mutual program, also. Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam walked over to see me this morning from their motel. They told me all about the nice time they had yesterday afternoon when Esther and husband took them out to see Uncle Will, Aunt Ray, and Hazel. They came to the motel in Pasadena to get them and took them back out to their neighborhood to see the folks. I'm so glad Uncle Sam got to see his brother Billie. Lou and I had to go to our building fund dinner at Cuff's home. The folks rested here about an hour, then went back to the motel in case Lenora and Doyle should

come to get them and leave for home. They'll want to pay for another night if the kids do not show up by noon. They insisted that Lou and I go out to dinner with them if they stay over tonight. We will take them out to Burbank to see Sue and her folks if they stay tonight. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Bonna Gordon and Carol Blied. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou took a shower bath and dolled up in his new suit this evening. We went to the Ace Hi Motel. Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam were ready and waiting for us. We had a lovely dinner in the Crown Cafeteria. Uncle Sam insisted on paying the check. We took them out to Burbank to see Sue. Lou phoned her first so she was expecting us. Bette and Ray were working at his office in Smoke House. We had a nice visit with Sue. She told about her visit in Salt Lake to conference. Lucille Gaspard phoned me today, she is trying to get the \$2000 to pay up her loan to us.

April 24, Thursday

I mailed a birthday card to Dolores Jones; it's her birthday tomorrow. I also mailed a birthday card to my sister Lorene, sent \$3.00 in her card. I talked to Dody on the phone yesterday. She is expecting her mother the first part of May. She is coming to take care of Ronnie while Dody goes to the hospital to have her baby. Violet would have liked to arrive here for Dolores's birthday, but she had to stay in Cedar City until after the Primary conference. Donna brought baby Kathy and little Susan Warnick here this morning. Joan missed her school bus again. Donna took her to school, and then came here with the playpen, toilet seat, and etcetera. Both little ones were good. I enjoyed them; both had naps. Little Susan is a darling, a little 3-½ year old girl; she talks so cute. My precious baby Kathy had two short naps, one before lunch and one after. Lou told the Gaspard's if they could raise \$2000 cash, he'd let them have the \$525 discount on the loan they owe us on the house we sold them. They owe \$2,525.00. Donna went to the Singing Mothers

rehearsal. She took a car full of our ward ladies; they met with the other wards in our stake for practice. They are singing in our next stake conference. Dody Bush is visiting with Mary for two days while her parents are away. Poor Joan is still miserable with poison oak; I wish it would clear up. Br. Ramish came block teaching alone tonight, we enjoyed his visit, also the television after he left. Dale Andersen walked all the way home from his work in Burbank tonight because of a misunderstanding about being picked up by some ward folks to go to the stake house for a rehearsal, no car, or money! Doyle and Lucille Lewis came to say goodbye and thank you this morning. Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam were with them in the car. They will stay in Las Vegas tonight, then on to Utah.

April 25, Friday

I was delighted to learn that Dody and Bevan have a baby girl, I'm glad it is all over with before Violet arrives, so that dreadful worry will be over, too. It was a lovely birthday present for Dody; today is her birthday. It rained in the night and some this day, too. It was raining when Bonna Gordon came for me at 10 a.m.; Sr. Doezie was with her. We picked Sr. Washburn up at her home, then out to Donna's. The baby was asleep when I arrived. Donna left with the ladies for her Relief Society union meeting in Las Flores Ward. Little Susan Warnick woke Kathy up calling, "goodbye" to Donna at the front door when they drove away. I put Kathy in her playpen while I darned socks for Donna's family. Little Susan is an adorable child, very good and so bright; she's a darling. Donna and family are enjoying her this week while her folks are in Hawaii. Joan was in bed today. Donna had to call the doctor on the phone, he has given Joan three shots to clear up the poison oak, but she was still suffering, her eye was swollen. The doctor sent some pills and a new lotion for her to try today. I surely hope they'll do the job now. Susan got herself undressed and ready for her nap after lunch; she got into her bed by herself. Baby Kathy went to sleep after lunch, also. Joan got up and ate a tuna sandwich and a dish of Jello with me, and then she went back to bed. It was raining a little when Johnny came from school; he rang the front doorbell. When I went to the door I saw his rain cap, but no Johnny. The next ring brought Johnny boy himself. I finished the darning while the tots were sleeping. The baby woke up a few minutes before Donna arrived about 2:40. I came on home with Bonna Gordon. Janet phoned about 2:30 from



Lorene, Elvie, and Susie Bailey circa 1911. In 1952 they were together to celebrate Lorene's birthday.

a girl's house, school let out early because of the school fair at P.C.C. Janet is expecting a phone call from the Eastman people, a job of some kind.

April 26, Saturday

Today is the birthday of my sister Lorene; I mailed her a birthday card with \$3.00 in. It was Dolores's birthday yesterday and she received a wonderful gift, a baby girl; she wasn't expecting the baby until the first part of May. Lou did some of our marketing after work yesterday at our old market, Alpha Beta. Miriam C. phoned yesterday, said they would pick me up today about noon. I was lounging in my robe and slippers this morning when Bevan came and invited me to go to the station with him and Ronnie to pick Violet up. He waited about seven minutes for me to get dressed. She arrived on the bus here in Pasadena about 8:55 a.m., the bus wasn't due until 9:15, and so she waited nearly twenty minutes for him.

It was surely nice of Bevan to take me along. Violet looks so pretty in her gray suit. I invited Violet to go with me to Lorene's birthday luncheon in Bullock's Department Store in Pasadena at noon today. Bevan said he'd be home all day to look after Ronnie. I phoned Miriam and she phoned the store and made arrangements to have one more place set at our table. Lou and I picked Violet up at Bevan's at noon, she looked so sweet in a black dress with white lace trim and white gloves and bag and hat. She wore my little white ribbon hat. I had my lavender suit dress and hat on. Lou told us we'd be the best looking gals in the store, ha ha! It sounded nice, anyway. It was "surprise" day all around. Lorene did not know that her sisters were going to be at the luncheon; Mary took her. The sisters did not know that Violet was going to be there, Miriam and Beverly knew, they kept my surprise. We had a delightful time together. It was fun to see the girls when they saw Violet come in with me, then when Lorene and Mary arrived and saw us all seated at the table, she almost wept with joy. The luncheon was delicious, music and models lovely. We all went to Lorene's after, looked at her gifts. She got lovely towel sets from Bev and Annie, a pretty beige colored short coat she bought with money from Mary, Sue, Ray, Miriam, and me. Violet sent a nice gift; she didn't expect to be here to the party. I've forgotten which gift Violet sent. Lorene treated to birthday cake, lemon and coconut filling, real good. Lucille Gaspard phoned last evening, said they could raise the \$2000 to pay off the loan, nice, eh? Joan spent most of her day in bed; poor

dear has had a dreadful time with her poison oak. Donna says the poison oak condition has cleared up some. Bevan was waiting here for Violet when Miriam brought us home. He had been to the hospital to see Dolores and baby girl. Lou went out to see Donna this afternoon and talk over the Mother's Day program for Sunday School. He took Donna to the market and bought a pot roast for her. Marshes came out at night with a leg of lamb for them, nice, eh?

April 27, Sunday

Lou forgot to set our clocks ahead, so we had to do a bit of hurrying this morning to be to Sunday School on time. We picked Diane DeBry up waiting for her bus. Donna's children rode with the Bush family on way to their church. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. We came home to dinner. I cooked four lamb chops; they were good, green peas, ice cream, and cherry pie. Donna stayed home and cooked leg of lamb dinner, she has little Susan Warnick, whose parents are in Hawaii. They will be home on Tuesday. Rex brought Janet here this afternoon; she didn't want to go with the family to see the fish aquarium at the beach. She did a little machine sewing on a red sleeveless blouse that she is making for herself. Lou and I took her to church; we picked up Sr. Botting and the Morgan girl and boy waiting for the bus. We had a nice meeting. Warnie was waiting for Janet at church. Dr. Lyman H. Robison was our speaker. He was pleased that Janet went up to speak to him after church, he told her she had changed a lot since the day he brought her into this world. He delivered all of Donna's babies except Kathy. We had two lovely solos by William Raddatz, accompanied by Ovena Stonebraker. We brought Warnie and Janet home and fixed a little lunch, which they enjoyed at the little coffee table while looking at TV Warnie's folks came by for him. Rex and Donna called for Janet.

April 28, Monday

Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Dale is on TV at 11:30 this morning. The school put him on; he and Dale White demonstrate how to make a cherry pie. Dale W. made the pastry, Dale A. the filling. They had chef hats and aprons on. I enjoyed the program. It was the Monty Margetts show. Dale W. had a struggle to get his piecrust in the pan, a bit too short. Poor kid, he was embarrassed. The two boys and Monty enjoyed a piece of the cherry pie the boys made at their high school this morning at eight o'clock. I talked to Violet on the phone, she said that Bevan was out of town on business; Beverly was coming to get her and Ronnie this evening and take them to Andersen's to eat dinner with them. Then they would enjoy the Lucille Ball, Dezi Arnez show. I changed the sheet blankets on our beds this morning. It was too stormy to wash today. Donna says that Joan feels a little better, she is sure the poison oak is clearing up at last, but Joan stayed home today because some of it is on her nose and one eye a bit swollen still. The poor

dear has surely been miserable. She's had three shots from the doctor, pills, and lotions. Violet said Dolores didn't feel as spry today; the milk was coming in. The hospital will not let the mothers have company now, only the husbands. Violet is so anxious to see Dody and her baby. She will be home tomorrow, five days is all they stay in the hospital now days. Lucille Gaspard phoned and said she signed papers for the loan; we get the money in ten days.



Crafts were a big part of the Relief Society in past years. Above is ric-rac like Elvie and Donna used to make jewelry.

April 29, Tuesday

It was cold and damp this morning, it felt like it was about to rain all day, but didn't come down until this evening. I went to Relief Society on the bus; it was our workday. I learned how to make a cute necklace and earring set out of ric-rac braid; I used the gold color. Donna came later and brought baby Kathy, she started a set in pink ric-rac; she got her earrings done. I sent my yellow gold set home with her, it cost us 50¢ for material to make a set. I paid for Donna's also. The officers put on a little program, a "home night" demonstration. Donna played the piano and sang a duet with

Miriam Summerhays. Sr. Burk and Sr. Blied put on a skit. The officers served us a nice luncheon, pineapple and cottage cheese salad, hot chocolate, and Ritz crackers. Some of the sisters quilted. Donna took me over to Mrs. Scott's after Relief Society, she had a shopping bag ready for me; some mending and darning for her, a sweater, socks, pillowslips, and slacks. There is a little to do on each. The poor soul is almost blind; I used to do her mending when I lived next door. She called me on the phone and asked if I'd mend her sweater. Sr. Cummings was in the car with us, Donna took her home. Lucille Gaspard called hello to me; she was in her car. I forgot to mention that Hazel Morgan played her guitar and sang for us and Melba Kunz gave a reading in rhyme; she'd composed it, was cute. Tonight Lou went out to see Lydia Smith and Donna about the music for our Mother's Day program in Sunday School. I stayed home where it was comfy and enjoyed television. I fed Kathy my cottage cheese today, she loved it, cutie. Lou moved the water tap in front over to make room for the new porch he is going to build.

April 30, Wednesday

It was pleasant to see the sunshine this morning. I had a large washing on the lines by 11 a.m. Dolores came home from the Huntington Memorial Hospital with her new baby girl this morning. I talked to her on the phone, Violet has a cold in her throat and pains in her back and legs. I'm worried about her; she isn't well. She is so afraid Dody or the baby will catch her cold. I wish I was close enough to help them, Violet should be in bed, too. Florence Marsh is feeling better today, she had a wisdom tooth extracted last week, and it gave her a lot of trouble. Lou tried to phone me for an hour, off and on. I was busy on phone talking to Annie, Donna, Florence Marsh, Violet, and Dolores. He began to think our line was out of order, he he! The Deseret Industries came this morning; I gave them two boxes of old



Diane DeBry, Joan, Kathy, and Janet Marsh 1952.

clothes and rags, and a lot of newspapers. The old clothes and rags came from Donna's. Mrs. Stacey gave some papers, also. When Lou came home from work this afternoon, he finished the water tap job in the front; he has moved it over to make room for the larger porch he wants to build on our house. He did most of the work yesterday evening. After our dinner dishes were done, we went up to Donna's; Lou had a rubber disk he'd brought to fix the pump on Donna's Maytag washer. Rex helped him; they couldn't get the old one out without breaking the fan or some little part, so now he will have to buy one of those things before the washer can be fixed. Warnie came to take Janet to Mutual; he took Joan and Diane DeBry, also. He is using his brother's car until the brother pays Warnie for the parts he bought for the car, or some such deal. Erma and Grant Carlson surprised us with a visit tonight. We surely enjoyed their visit. Janet phoned me after Mutual to have me phone Grama Marsh for her. She is going to Marshes' tomorrow evening to have Grama help her make a sundress. Pa and Lewie Marsh are working up near Donna's place; Pa is going to take Janet home with him tomorrow evening.

May 1, Thursday—"May Day"

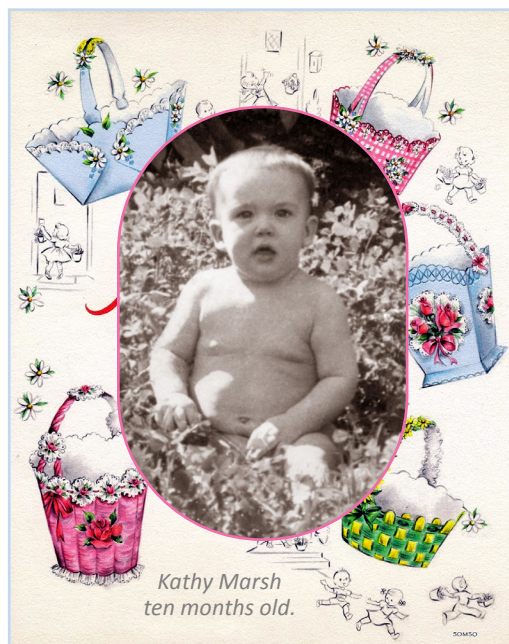
My cute little grandson, John Louis, made a May basket in school and brought it to Donna filled with pretty flowers, he put it on the front door step and rang the bell, then hid. That was yesterday afternoon, I saw the basket when I was there last evening. Donna brought the baby with her playpen this morning. Sr. Ruth Green

came here to wait for Donna to pick her up here. Donna had two other girls with her, Jean Cummings and Dorothy Mortinson. They went to the singing practice in Las Flores Ward. Kathy slept for an hour, she has a little cold in her head so couldn't sleep as long as usual, I'm so sorry she has this darned cold, she was feeling so well. Janet is going home with Pa Marsh this evening; Grama is going to help her make her purple and gold sundress. Pa will bring her home in the morning early so she can go to school. Donna took a car full of children to Primary this afternoon. Sr. Cottom has illness and couldn't take them as usual. Donna told me that Wride's sold their home for \$35,000 cash. I hope they do not move out of our ward, nice people. Joan stayed with Kathy while Donna took the children to church. I darned Mrs. Scott's blue sweater this afternoon, it took about two hours to do. I walked to our little 15¢ Store to match the pale blue wool. It would have been much easier to set a piece of old sweater in a patch,

but I did not have an old blue sweater. Her sweater wasn't worth all my labor, but she asked me to do it and I couldn't hurt the old darling. Lou cut the lawns after work; we have nice long evenings now with daylight savings. I phoned Violet, she feels some better, but still has a head cold. I surely hope that Dody and the babies will not catch it.

May 2, Friday

Sunny days and I love 'em! The flowers are most beautiful this season because of our abundant rains. Our newspapers and radio news tell of the dreadful floods in Salt Lake City because of the deep snows melting too fast in the mountains there. I'm very sorry about the awful destruction to lovely homes in my beloved hometown. The old Jordon River is on riotous behavior, also, causing a lot of damage to property on the west side of town. Donna phoned this morning, wondering what to do with baby while we shop in town. She solved the problem by borrowing Ovena's Tailor-Tot, which we put in the car. Little Kathy enjoyed being wheeled about in Nash's lovely big cool store. It was a pleasure to have our beautiful big doll with us; she was in white. We had to take the white bonnet and coat off, as the day was too warm. She looked so sweet in the little white dotted Swiss dress, (enough braggin' Grama)! Donna bought a lovely wristwatch to give Janet for a graduation gift; they were having a wonderful sale, half price on watches and costume jewelry. She also bought a pretty rhinestone pin and earring set for herself, and two pretty white necklaces for the girls.



*Kathy Marsh
ten months old.*

Lou and I bought a lovely navy blue faille silk suit, \$23.00 for Donna's birthday gift, we got it early so she can wear it Mother's Day, when she is on the program in Sunday School. Donna bought a nice Bemberg sheer floral dress for Rex's gift to her, a bargain for only \$6.00. I bought a pretty infant's dress and slip in pale yellow; Donna bought some rubber panties for Dolores's baby. Donna already had a darling yellow bonnet that Aunt Violet gave Kathy, which she wore, but it was still like new, so she took it to Dody's baby. We took Mrs. Scott's mending to her; she was pleased with the darned sweater. We ate lunch here, the baby fell asleep on the floor while taking her bottle, and so we let her have her nap there. We took the gifts to Dolores when Kathy woke up. The new baby girl is a darling, pretty and has lots of dark hair. Dody named her Nadine, cute, eh? We went to the elder's dinner and dance tonight, had a wonderful time. The best party in years. I danced several times. Skipper Steimle was Master of Ceremonies, he danced with me.

May 3, Saturday

Lou worked all day getting forms in for the cement porch foundation for our front porch. He is making a larger porch, is taking the brick walk out and putting a cement walk in. I'm sorry I couldn't go out to Sierra Madre to see my dear little Mary in her "May Day" festival dance. She wore a pretty new costume that her girlfriend's mother made, both girls dressed alike. Donna and Janet sewed buttons and clasps on the dresses. Donna went to the festival; she rode over with a neighbor, but walked home with Kathy in the Tailor-Tot. Rex did a cement job for Dr. Don Anderson today. Bette Ramish phoned, said she was "in a hole," she needed a home for the fireside chat tomorrow night, of course I told her to come here, and that changed my plans. I was going uptown to get Donna's suit from Nash's Store, but I cleaned house and I made Jello salad to serve about twenty-five. She said she thought about fifteen would come. This evening Lou and I took a ride to Ovena Stonebraker's to get a package of our frozen lamb chops for dinner tomorrow from her frozen locker. Rex came by this evening on his way to the job at Dr. Andersen's. He had a little finishing to do, after the cement set up a little. He brought Donna's large stainless steel pan for me to set some of the Jello salad in. I made a cabbage and pineapple in lime Jello, added nuts and celery. Andersens had more TV tickets for the All Star Revue Show. Miriam and Ray Clayton and Violet went with them. I think it was the Ed Winn Show with guest Star, Lucille Ball. I was really fatigued tonight, glad to go to bed without my TV program.

May 4, Sunday

Lou got up early and cleaned out our little patio, he also burned up the plant and hedge cuttings. We went to Sunday School; it was a beautiful morning. I enjoyed the class;

Br. Rowberry was the teacher today. Br. Wride is taking a rest. We had a lovely fast meeting, too. Janet looked so pretty in her little purple and gold dress that Grama Marsh made for her. Joan was sweet in her flowered silk Easter dress; she has a head cold. I took some nose drops to her this evening in church. Mary was lovely in yellow, John Louis, a handsome little fellow in his new Easter suit, more braggin', Grama! Lou and I enjoyed potato salad and lamb chops for dinner at home. We had a nice drive to Los Angeles, where my Lou had a wonderful time looking at automobiles. We took a ride in a beautiful '51 Oldsmobile; Lou drove part of the way. It's a lot of money, about \$2700, and only \$600 for our lovely Plymouth. It's the driving this Oldsmobile that "sends you," no shifting of gears, so slick and easy, ah me! I'm afraid the \$2000 Lou gets from Gaspard's loan

will go "bye bye," too. Well, if it's what he needs to make him happy, I'm for it, too, I guess. We got home this evening about six p.m. I fixed the salad on lettuce and put it back in the icebox on salad plates. I had 16 plates fixed. I had to fix seven more to serve our twenty-three guests; glad there was enough. I surely enjoyed the primary conference; Mary and Johnny sang with the children. Mary carried a flag in with some other little girls, all with flags of the different nations. Elder Minor gave us a treat with the lovely colored slides at the fireside chat. It was also a lecture on the Book of Joseph in the Book of Mormon. We were late getting started as Elder Minor had a song rehearsal after church for Mother's Day program next Sunday morning. Lou had to have the rehearsal tonight.

Our guests had to come and go through our back door tonight; the forms are up on the front porch for cement. I came home with Br. and Sr. Willis from church, we had a nice visit before the others arrived. Annie phoned to find out address of our church, she and Miriam are coming to Relief Society on Tuesday.

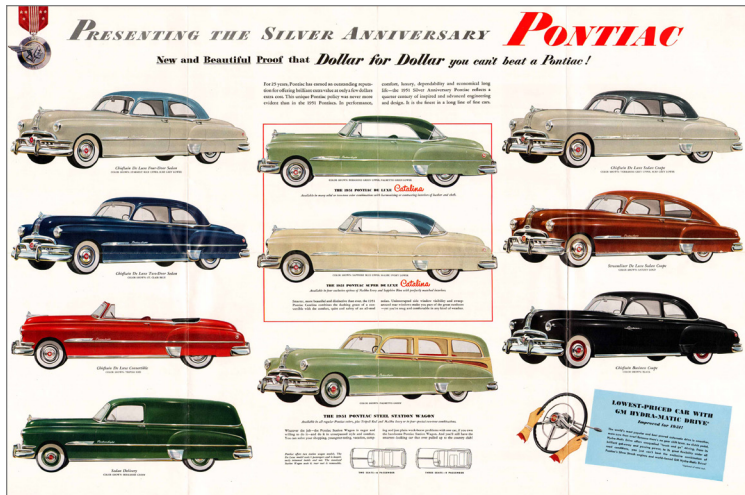
May 5, Monday

It is another lovely sunny day. I had intended to go uptown and get Donna's faille suit, which we had put in "will call," but Lou phoned to tell me he had a load of cement, sand, and gravel coming out. I was to sign and pay for it. Lou and Mr. Edgecomb bought it between them, as both have some cement work to do on front porches. I decided to wash when I found I had to wait for the "sandman," cute, eh? Lou met Lucille Gaspar at Southern California Building and Loan Company at noon today. She gave him a check for \$1,017.00, half of the payment. The loan company said there is still another note Lou has to take to them before they can let him have the other \$1,000. The man thinks the bank has it, where we have the collections made. We looked through all our papers, so I'll go to the bank in the morning and find out if they have the note we need. Lou looked at cars on his way



Advertisement for 1951 Oldsmobile

home. He found a good-looking '51 Pontiac. He wanted me to look at it. I went with him to Kingsley's in East Pasadena, not very far from us. We had a ride in the lovely car. Lou drove it, he thinks this is the car he wants. It drives like Rex and Donna's Oldsmobile, no gears to shift. We talked it over; decided to pay a small deposit to hold it until we find out for sure we'll get the loan money from the Gaspar deal. If the bank has the paper note we need, all will be okay. I surely hope Lou will be happy with this lovely Pontiac. They'll give us \$700 on our car, the car will cost about \$2500.



Advertisement for 1951 Pontiac, Lou is ready for an automatic transmission.

May 6, Tuesday

I left home at 10:20, went to town on the bus to the Bank of America, where I got the note that they held for us, while making our collections from the Gaspars. The Gaspars are paying off our loan in cash, so I canceled the bank's collection and took the papers to the McLennan Investment Company. Mr. McLennan will take care of it for us. The Southern California Building Loan will mail the check to us for \$1,000. While I was down by Nash's I went in and paid the balance on the blue faille suit that I had in "will call." It is Donna's birthday gift from her daddy and me. We gave it to her now, so she could have it to wear next Sunday morning when she is on the Mother's Day program. I took the bus to El Molino. Sr. Cash was on the same bus, she was going to take care of the babies in the nursery while we had Relief Society. Our baby Kathy and the little Burk baby were the only babies in the nursery. Some little children were in the other nursery room with another lady. Donna's theology lesson was beautifully given as always. Aunt Annie and Miriam C. had planned to come to our meeting today, but Uncle Charlie isn't as well, he can't move his legs without help since Sunday. Miriam had to feed him yesterday and today. Our baby was very good with Sr. Cash; we had a lovely fast meeting, many lovely testimonies. I got to my feet after a struggle. Donna took Dorothy Mortinson and Jean Cummings home. I went to Donna's to look after baby while Donna went to Janet's school. The parents were invited to come and hear some remarks about the graduating class and the studies they should take up. Joan missed her bus, so Donna had to pick her up. Mary went to Ashby's to take care of the children

for Alicebeth. She earned \$1.00; this is her first babysitting job away from home. Lou came out to Donna's to get me this evening. Rex is coming to help Lou tomorrow evening after work. Annie phoned tonight, Charlie is a little better. I bought material in Nash's to make two aprons for me; Annie said she'd make them for me; she's a darling.

May 7, Wednesday

I watered the back lawns and answered the mail I had, which was weighing on my conscience. I let it stack up, then I have to do something about it. I wrote to Emma C., Ethel N., Eloise B., Lydia and Jim, and Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam. I sent some of the letters in Mother's Day cards. Jim's was a get-well card, with a note to his mother inside. I walked to the drug store for Mother's Day cards, then to the post office to mail them. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. I always enjoy the ladies. I did my ironing late this afternoon. Lou wrote "For Sale" on the windows of our Plymouth car today, \$750. He thought he'd try and sell it himself and make \$50 more than the automobile man will give us for our car. One man drove the car, but didn't buy it. He wanted it, but didn't have the cash. Rex came here after work and helped Lou pour the cement in the foundation and the step of our front porch. I cooked a lamb chop dinner; Rex ate with us. They poured the cement before dinner and Rex worked on the step after dinner when it had set up a little. He went home and came back later to work on the step again. Beverly and Annie brought Violet here this evening; they went to Dolores's for her. We all watched the Arthur Godfrey Show on TV Beverly brought a handful of the Western Family May issues to me, because they had two pictures of Janet with some more of Mr. Adrian's models in small pictures. I pasted them in my scrapbook, that thoughtful, sweet Bev. The issues are free in the markets; she got them in Boy's Market.

May 8, Thursday

Rex came down before going to his work this morning at 6 a.m. He worked on the front porch step a while, it has set up nicely. Our house will be better looking and we will surely enjoy the nice front porch when it is finished. Donna and I put up the lunches and cooked breakfast for our men folks. Donna got little Mary up before she left this morning in case the baby should wake up and cry. Donna wanted the car today, to take some of the Singing Mothers to their rehearsal this morning. She has to take Rex to work when she uses the car. Janet has a head cold; she stayed home from school. Donna left Kathy with her today. Lou told me to go to town and buy a dress for Mother's Day. Busy little Donna left her work at home to go with me this afternoon. We looked in the Slenderline Ladies Store, nothing I wanted there. We went in Webbers, a few doors down. I found several I liked and they fit. I couldn't resist buying two dresses that looked well with the little navy blue jacket that came with one of the dresses; both dresses are Bemberg prints, navy and white. I paid \$4.00 to hold them until tomorrow or Saturday. I thought the dress with the jacket was \$14.95, but my bill or slip lists it as \$10.95, the other was

\$8.95. I hope they haven't made a mistake. I tried on several at different prices. I'm delighted to find it less than I thought. Donna left me at the store; she went to school to pick up Joan and Mary Wride. She took them to Nash's Store to buy a pattern and goods to make sundresses. I bought asthma spray inhalant at Owl Drug Store, then rode the bus to Nash's where I met Donna and the girls in the yardage department. The girls got their pattern in Nash's but couldn't find the material they wanted, so they went to the Yard Stick Store and got it, pretty blue and white. Donna bought Florence and me some lovely rhinestone pins for Mother's Day gifts. Br. Soren F. Nielson passed away this evening. Joan ate dinner with us; Grampa took her to Oateses to meet Marshes. She stayed at Marshes' tonight. Grama is going to make Joan's sundress and navy blue skirt. Rex had a Sunday School meeting at his home tonight.



Soren and Jennie Nielson's wedding portrait. On May 8, 1952 Soren passed away at 73 years old. Photo from Family Search.



May 9, Friday

Annie phoned me this morning to tell me about Br. Soren [Frederick] Nielson passing away yesterday evening about 5:30 p.m. He went across the street from his home to where his car was parked, to drive it over to his place. He got half way across the street and died of a heart attack. I feel sorry for dear old Sr. Nielson; she will be lost without him. They were devoted to each other, fine people. Lou phoned me from the shop, he paid cash for the '51 Pontiac. It is a beautiful car and my sweetheart is as happy as a kid with a brand new toy. I hope we will get a lot of pleasure from the new car. I can't help feeling a bit wistful about my sweet blue Plymouth that we won't have anymore. The Pontiac is a lovely blue with a dark blue top. I talked to Joan on the phone at Marshes' this afternoon; Grama Marsh is making a sundress and a navy blue skirt for Joan. Grampa Marsh took Joan to lunch at Van de Kamp's at noon; they left Grama up at Idell Nordstrom's where she was invited to lunch with her club friends. This was a special luncheon for Idell's mother, for Mother's Day. She'll be leaving for home in Utah soon. Joan said her skirt is finished and the dress partly done. I walked to the post office this morning to mail some Mother's Day cards. Lou said we would go to Marshes' to get Joan and bring her home. I phoned Marshes' to tell them we'd be down for Joan, then I phoned Donna to let her know we were going. Janet said Mother had already gone for Joan to the Oateses' where Marshes' would bring her. It was a mix-up, my fault, I guess. I should have phoned Donna first. A Mrs. S. was

waiting for Joan to babysit. Donna phoned from Oateses' to Marshes', and then went back home; we took Joan to Sierra Madre after showing our new car to Andersens. Lydia Smith phoned this morning early, they can't buy our Plymouth, too late now. Lou turned it in on the Pontiac today.

May 10, Saturday

We took Donna, Mary, and Kathy for a little ride in the Pontiac last night; we also took Joan to her babysitting job in the Hastings Ranch. Rex and Johnny were at their Indian club meeting. Rex told the story to boys and fathers this time. Rex's Indian name is "White Eagle," Johnny's is "Little Sparrow." Janet and Warnie went to a picture show. We took Donna to the Gurr home on Blanche to get a Beehive emblem for Joan. It is "Swarm Day" today (Saturday). Lou got up early and helped Mr. Edgecomb pour the cement in forms for his back porch steps and platform. I cooked his breakfast after the cement was poured. Lou took our new Pontiac to have a seat cover put on the front seat; it is a pretty blue plaid with gray quilted trim. He walked home; they phoned when the job was finished and he walked over to get it. Joan and Donna had a disappointment this morning, the skirt that Joan had Grama make for her was too small, and she had it made to wear to the "Swarm Day" exercises. The girls all are wearing navy blue skirts and white blouses. Donna Wride loaned Joan a skirt, the new skirt is even too snug for Janet. Oh me, and dear Florence worked so hard to get it finished. Lou put in the forms for our new sidewalk and front porch slab today, ready to pour. Mr. Edgecomb got his forms in this afternoon for steps and platform on the north side of his house ready for the cement. I have enjoyed seeing his house go up. Donna saw Grace Hanson at the Swarm Day. She has three daughters and a son, I think. She was surprised to learn of Br. Soren Nielson's death, wants Donna to phone when she learns when the funeral is. Annie phoned, says his funeral is 1 p.m. Monday in Highland Park Ward. I told Donna. Mary went to a picture show with the two little Wride girls this afternoon. Mary Wride bought Joan's navy blue skirt. Donna will buy Joan another 2 ½ yards later. I went to Webbers to get my two dresses this afternoon.

May 11, Sunday—"Mother's Day"

And a beautiful day, in every way. I cooked a large leg of lamb. I also cooked some new potatoes in jackets. Lou went to church at 7:30 this morning to hear Don Rowberry and Elinor Ramish rehearse their duet. We went to Sunday

School early, I wore my new Mother's Day dress; navy blue and white print Bemberg dress and navy blue jacket. The other ward was 15 minutes later because of their program. We had a wonderful program; Donna's reading, "From a Mother's Diary," was given most beautifully, it brought tears to many; me included. The musical numbers were extra special, oh, so very lovely. Soloists were Elinor Ramish, Pam Stevenson and Ron Rowberry. The live pictures, in curtained frame, were sweet and touching, while Donna read from the diary. Sr. Lydia Smith was accompanist on the piano and organ. Rex worked hard to build platform and frame with the help of Sunday School workers. Baby Kathy was good in the nursery while our program was on. We all enjoyed the dinner here after Sunday School. Lou helped put potato salad together as it was his idea to have it instead of potatoes and gravy as planned. I was happy too; it was easier that way. The lamb roast was delicious and so was the beautiful coconut cake Donna brought and her fruit Jello salad. Rex took the girls to church this afternoon for a rehearsal with Alicebeth Ashby, a coral reading, for conference next Sunday evening. Donna rested until little Rod Maxon came. She took care of him while his folks went to a family social. Rod is not a normal child; he liked me and wanted to sit on my lap. Rex took the three small children over to Oateses' where his parents were visiting. He gave his mother a lovely rhinestone pin like the pretty pin they gave me for Mother's Day. They are a little different, but both are large lovely pins. I'm delighted with mine. Warnie came for Janet this evening to take her to church. The Maxon's came for Rod before Janet left. I stayed home with the three little ones tonight. Rex sang in a quartet. I gave Mary and Johnny their lunch before the folks got home from church. They enjoyed TV while we ate after church. Rex and Donna took the children home, and then went to spend the evening with Joe Little and friends. Warnie took Janet to see his Grandma and mother today. Janet and Warnie brought Kathy to Sunday School. Mary gave Donna a glass berry set, from her first babysitting job earned at Ashby's. Janet and Joan gave her a flour sifter. Donna looked lovely in her pretty new dark blue faille suit with her large rhinestone pin on it.

May 12, Monday

Alicebeth Ashby phoned this morning, she wants me to bring a dessert to the building fund dinner at her home tomorrow evening. I phoned June Johnson, we planned on her taking some lemon cheesecake and me a creamed tapioca pudding with crushed pineapple in. I met Lou at Lake and Colorado Street at noon today. He took me to Highland Park to Annie's; he came back to work. I waited

for Annie to go to the funeral with me. We each ate a dish of fruit Jello salad at her home. The funeral services were lovely. Bishop Ernest Oates spoke and Bishop Jack Thompson conducted and spoke. Ed Robinson sang two solos, very nice. Bill Andersen closed with prayer, Cecil Moore opened with prayer. Br. Nielson looked very nice in his white temple robes. I met many old Garvanza friends. I shook hands with Sr. Nielson and two of her sons. Dorothy Swartz came up to me, I was so glad to see my little Sunday School girl after these many years. She has three children of her own now. I don't remember her married name. Sue came from Burbank; she went to the cemetery, which was near Burbank. Lorene came from work. Br. Worsley was pleased to see us four sisters together again. Lou came for me; we called to see Lorene and Charlie. After dinner we went to Gordon and Ruby's. Janet's picture is in the Pasadena Star News tonight.



Janet's photos are popular in Korea!

May 13, Tuesday

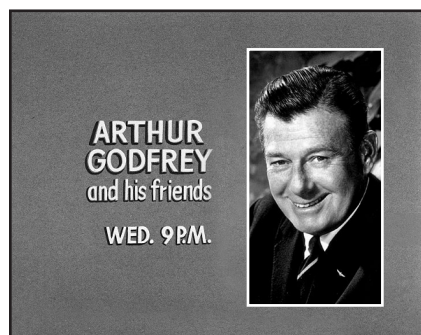
We were surprised and thrilled to see our Janet's picture again in the Star News last evening. The headline this time was "Popular in Korea, Queen of the Battalion." Janet Marsh who reigned as queen of this years Sierra Madre Wisteria Fete has been picked by F. Company, 2nd Battalion, 5th Marine Regiment, in Korea, as the girl that they would most like to cross the 38th parallel for, then followed the article telling of the letter received by the Star News from the boys in Korea, after seeing

Janet's picture in their paper. It says, "Queen Janet zoomed by 23,473 votes, from the 1st Marine division in Korea." It's too long to record all. I phoned Grama Marsh this morning, to tell her about it, she was happy about it, too. I also told Annie. Marie Andrus phoned to say she would pick me up and take me to Relief Society this morning; I was delighted. Bonna Gordon brought Donna and Kathy. We learned how to make cute crepe paper favors. We each made a doll, a sprinkling can (nut cup), a yellow rose and an umbrella. It was fun, but I became tired sitting about two hours. The officers served

us a nice green salad and some strawberry short cake. Kathy was good in the nursery all the while; she slept for a while after lunch. I made my tapioca cream pudding before going to Relief Society. I came home with Marie and her pretty daughter-in-law and baby daughter. Lou took me to the market this evening for whipping cream to put in my pudding. We went to the building fund dinner at Alicebeth Ashby's home. We had a delicious dinner and a nice evening with the Ashbys, Fishers, Johnsons, Sr. Smith and Renshaws. Learned a table trick with glass, fork, and spoon. Donna and Rex went to Dr. Don Andersen's home. We signed a note written by Alicebeth, to suggest a change, no dinners, but to meet for dessert and social?? She sent it to the bishopric.

May 14, Wednesday

It was a perfect drying day; I did my washing. This is the time of year my asthma is rampant, so I find myself fatigued at the least exertion. It was "kid" day at Janet's school for the graduating class. Donna says Janet looked real cute when she left for school with her kid's costume on, a teddy bear and large all day sucker with her. She had put freckles on her nose. She's a cutie, anyway. Janet's picture was in the Star News again this evening with some other girls and Mr. Adrian. It was an ad for the fashion show Friday evening in Arcadia at Hinshaw's Store. I talked to Violet on the phone this morning. They are all feeling better now. I invited Violet to meet me uptown in Pasadena tomorrow at noon. I want to take her to lunch and a show. I was really fatigued when I had finished the dishes and dampened the clothes down. I just had to undress and go to bed for an hour. Lou enjoyed his boxing program. I got up at 9 p.m. to see the Arthur Godfrey Show. I guess my girls went to Mutual as usual. A man came to Donna's



house last Thursday and took pictures of Kathy and Janet. The neighbor, Mrs. McBurnie, had asked the man to come to her home, to take her three grandchildren but one of them took sick, so she asked Donna to let him take a picture of the baby, as Mrs. McBurnie didn't know where to find him to let him know she couldn't have him today. Janet was home with the baby when he came. There was to be absolutely no obligation, unless the folks wanted to buy. Who, I ask you, can resist buying pictures of their own precious baby, ha ha!

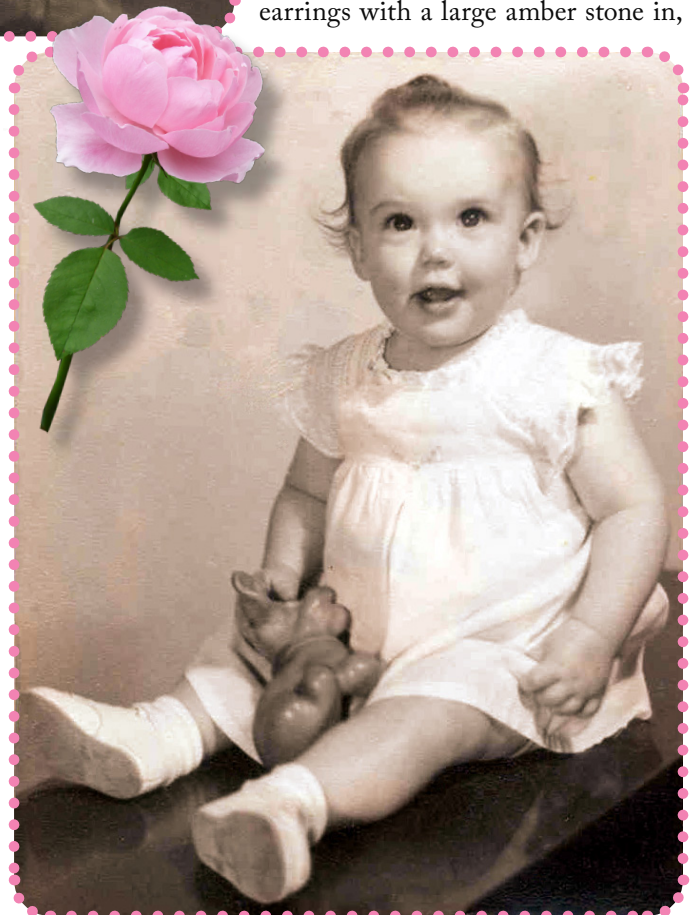
"We signed a note to suggest a change, no dinners, but to meet for dessert and social."

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

The sisters (who prepare all the dinners) have spoken!



Kathy Marsh photos taken May 14, 1952



May 15, Thursday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. She had both Johnny and Mary home from school. Mary had an upset stomach, Johnny has a sore on his face and Donna has been doctoring it for several days, but she is afraid it is impetigo, so she was going to take him to the doctor this afternoon. She went to the singing practice in Monrovia this morning. It's our stake conference next Sunday and the stake Relief Society Singing Mothers furnish music for one session. Mary looked after the baby while Mother was at the rehearsal. Violet phoned this morning, we made arrangements to meet at Sears Store, we were going on the bus to town. Dolores phoned later and said Jennie Jones was going to town and she'd take Violet and me with her in her car. They picked me up at noon, wasn't that nice, eh? Violet bought a short coat for Yvonne and one for herself in Sears. They had a sale on their shorty coats; they are really nice, I wish I could have bought one apiece for Janet, Joan and Donna, only \$10.00 and satin lined. I treated Violet to lunch at the Crown Cafeteria, we enjoyed their delicious fish and etcetera. We shopped next in the Broadway Store; I bought earrings with a large amber stone in,

for Yvonne's graduation gift. We bought the cards next door in the 15¢ Store, each bought a birthday card for Jimmy Bailey. Bishop Summerhays phoned me this evening to ask about the building fund dinner note we signed at Ashby's home. He's not in favor of our suggestion to disperse with the dinners and have desserts only, he is right, of course. *[Elvie respects her bishop and his wishes. ☺]*

May 16, Friday

Mary and Johnny both out of school, he went to doctors yesterday. He does have impetigo as we thought. It is much better after the treatment. Mary was better at home today. I talked to Annie on the phone this morning; they are busy putting new shag rugs in Beverly's and Dale's rooms, dark green. Annie put the rose rug from Bev's room in her bedroom, they got them down last night, all but Beverly's, will lay that tonight. I like to see my folks get nice new things, bless 'em. I spent all day sewing. I took Lou's new gray trousers in at the back seam. He just bought the suit last month, but they were a bit too large in the waistline. I patched his carpenter overalls and his underwear. Violet was going with us to the fashion show tonight, but her back was aching, she felt too miserable to go. Donna took Janet to Hinshaws lovely new department store in Arcadia at 6 p.m. She went back home and came to the fashion show later. Lou and I went over to see the show, also. Warnie was there; we sat with him. Rex had to stand all through the show. Kathy wasn't interested in sister Janet's fashion show. I enjoyed it a lot. Mr. Adrian's models are all lovely looking girls. There were a lot of pretty girls in the show; each one modeled a dress and a bathing suit. Janet looked just darling in a pretty gray dress with red button trim; she had a cute red hat and gloves. She is a cutie. We met Lou's friend, Bill Schroder and his wife at the fashion show. Joan went to a dance at her school with her boyfriend, Richard Berger. He brought a lovely gardenia corsage for her to wear. Joan went with friends and one of the girl's fathers to Bob's place in Glendale after the dance for a hamburger sandwich. Janet and Warnie went to a party at P.C.C. tonight.



Janet Marsh the model, was in Hinshaws Fashion Show on May 16, 1952.

May 17, Saturday

Mr. Edgecomb, Mr. Merrim, and Lou got an early start this morning, pouring cement for front porches on both houses. They did Edgecomb's first then ours. Rex had to work today, so Mr. Edgecomb did the finishing job on our porch slab and the walk to our driveway. I went uptown to the Bank of America to deposit some money, \$30 of the paycheck and the big check we got from the Garfield home, \$1,002.09. We have no more interest in the Garfield place now, the Gaspar's paid up the loan. They gave us half of it ten days ago. I came home from the bank, didn't feel like walking around town. I'm having a little asthma troubles these days. I'm so very thankful for the Breatheasy Asthma Spray, believe me! Janet went to the beach today with a girlfriend and her folks. Lou bought me some new clotheslines, heavy wire; he has set our iron poles in new cement and about two feet farther apart. Rex called in after his work; he said the cement job was okay. I think it looks good also; I was disappointed we didn't have the little walk marked off. Rex and Donna ate dinner with the friends in their club at Godferson's home. The Teters came in this afternoon to see the tile job that we had done in the bathroom. They said it was lovely; the young Barns girl from across the street was with them. We bought this place from the Teters. They were surprised at the many improvements we've made. Janet's boyfriend, Warnie, has the measles, is not ill, however.

May 18, Sunday

Pasadena Stake conference was today. I missed the morning session, first time in a long while. We went to the afternoon and evening sessions. I fried a chicken for our dinner. We ate at noon so we could take Donna to Monrovia at 1 p.m. for a rehearsal with the stake Singing Mothers. Lou and I visited with Pearl and Pawnee Redborg at their home in Monrovia, until time to go back to conference. Joan came to the afternoon session. Janet stayed home with the little ones. Rex took Johnny on a hike today. Joan went babysitting last night and stayed all night. The folks called Donna on the phone to say they'd keep her all night, as they couldn't find car keys. They had a dinner party at their home. Joan stayed in the children's room to look after them while the party was on. The afternoon session of conference was very good. The Singing Mothers looked pretty all in white blouses and dark skirts. Br. Oscar Kirkham was our visitor from Salt Lake. I enjoyed his talk. All talks were good. I worried about Lou; he had several sharp pains in his right side. We brought Donna, Joan, and Diane DeBry home to Donna's. Lou and I both rested for an hour, ate lunch at 6 p.m. and went to the evening session of M.I.A. conference. I enjoyed this one best. It was a lovely program, "Our Heritage." Donna was the Pioneer Woman, she looked darling in her pioneer dress and hair done up. She gave her talk beautifully. President Kirkham told us

he “fell in love with one of the characters,” but wouldn’t dare tell us which one.” President Hunter told me it was Donna. Lou and I went to see Violet and Dolores after conference, the evening session was held in their ward chapel. Mary, Johnny, and Kathy stayed with Warnie while Rex, Donna and girls were at conference tonight.

May 19, Monday

Our neighbors in back had a lot of activity yesterday. They had their house and garage painted white, all done in one day; a party of friends came and painted the place. Seven men all working at once, nice, eh? I did my washing this morning and enjoyed using my new clotheslines. Donna says, “It’s hard to come back to reality this morning after all the wonderful compliments and expressions of admiration given her last night at conference, after her part on the program. It’s a different story this morning, a big washing to do and dirty home to clean.” I talked to Violet on the phone; she is leaving for home tomorrow. We received Yvonne’s graduation announcement this a.m. She’s graduating from the Cedar High School. I gave Violet a card and some earrings to take to her. Annie, Bev, and Dolores are sending a cute two-piece dress to her, navy with pink trim. Janet is going to be in another fashion show. Lou took the cement forms off our front porch this afternoon. I swept it for the first time. I’m sure we’ll enjoy this nice porch and steps. Rex came here from his work this evening and did the finishing cement work on the sides of the porch and step. Warnie took Janet to town this evening to look at cotton suits in the pastel shades; her class is graduating in the pastel suits in cotton. We are going to buy her graduation suit; I gave her \$5.00 to pay down on it if she can find what she likes. Rex and Donna are giving her a wristwatch. I made a chicken sandwich for Rex when he’d finished the job; he helped Lou take down the old porch roof, it was quite a job. Lou sent the elders to administer to Paul Solem [*Paul Gerhart Solem married to Lutie Violo Olorenshaw*] this evening.

May 20, Tuesday

I phoned Violet this morning, she isn’t leaving for home until tomorrow, couldn’t get her ticket for today. Donna has the car, she went to school to see Johnny’s teacher. That is how the report is made in first grade. He’ll get a report card next year. The teacher says he is doing okay; he needs a little help in his reading. Janet didn’t find anything she liked for graduation last evening; she will look around some more. I mailed a birthday card to Jimmy Bailey. Donna and Kathy came to take me to Relief Society. Kathy looked darling in her little yellow dress, with lace yoke and no sleeves. Beverly Andersen gave it to her soon after she was born. I was waiting on the corner for Donna; she was late because her neighbor, Mrs. McBurnie, stopped her to ask about the “For Sale” sign they have put up on

their front lawn. Rex is trying to sell the place, to get out from under the terrific payments and taxes of this home. I hope he can sell at his price and have enough money to make another start. Phyllis McDonnell’s literature lesson was very interesting. I really feel sorry that I’m not well enough to sign up to spend a couple of days at the sewing center. I don’t think the dear sisters understand my condition and what a struggle I have to take care of our little home. I look so well, but with this heart condition and asthma and high blood pressure, I have a miserable time to keep going at all. I would love to go and help, I know they do need more ladies to go. Donna went to a wholesale bookstore near Fair Oaks and Green, called Vroman’s, to get a book Johnny’s teacher wants her to get to help Johnny with his reading. I bought a white hat with red feather trim for Donna in Sears this afternoon for \$2.00. Kathy and I stayed in the car while Donna went in the store. Lou worked on building front porch this afternoon. We are going to enjoy it. Rex and Donna drove Bob Ashby to the airport in Inglewood tonight.

May 21, Wednesday

Janet stayed home from school today, she has a light cold in her throat, and she worked on school notes to be turned in tomorrow. Donna says Bob Ashby gave Rex \$5.00 for taking him to the airport in Inglewood last night, he also filled Rex’s car with gas. Rex and Donna enjoyed the nice ride. He usually hires a taxi, and has to pay around \$10.00. I didn’t rest very well last night, so I stayed in bed an hour longer this morning. Lou said he’d buy his lunch; he’s a dear. Donna went out to dinner with the Relief Society officers and teachers this evening in China Town. President Helen Palmer treated them all to the dinner, twelve of them. That was really nice, eh? I think Donna said it was the past president, Sr. Summers, birthday and party was in her honor. Lou came home an hour early; he worked through his lunch hour. He had a nice long evening to work on his front porch building. The daylight savings helps with his work at home, too. The new larger porch is surely going to improve the looks of our little home a lot. Lou got the rafters up tonight. We decided we wanted a tiny white fence on both sides of our front now, instead of just the one side as before. It’s going to be just darling, me thinks. Lou made several phone calls this evening trying to get music numbers

for his Sunday night program for June 1. We were surprised to learn that Romney Miller is on her honeymoon in New York. Ralph Shaffer is cramming for law exams. Leo Pierce will come and play two selections on his violin and he is good. I love to listen to his playing. Violet leaves for Cedar city tonight.

May 22, Thursday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning; they took Violet to the bus station last night. Lorene went with them. Bevan and Dolores took Violet to

FOR SALE
Phone CU.5-4355
FOR APPOINTMENT
OR SEE YOUR BROKER

Rex posted a for sale sign on the Marshes’ home.

Andersen's. Charlie is having a dreadful time to move his legs, Lorene has to pull him around in a chair, it is a pitiful condition for both of them, Lorene is about worn out and I can't do a thing to help. Oh, I wish he could be relieved of his suffering. Annie is having a busy time with meetings, sewing, pulling weeds and planting flowers. Ah me! I surely hope she will keep well and not over do her strength. Donna left Kathy with me while she went to a luncheon party at Alicebeth Ashby's home at 12:30 noon. Little Kathy was so happy and good in her playpen. I fed her lunch to her while she was standing up in the playpen. She'd walk all around the pen, and then come back for another mouthful. She slept from 2 to 3 p.m. Donna had Mary and Johnny when she came back. Mary went with Donna to town. Johnny stayed with the baby and me; he enjoyed a "Hootin' Tootin'" cowboy movie on TV Donna bought a white purse and gloves. Janet was in a fashion show this afternoon. She picked out her graduation suit, paid \$2.00 down of the \$5.00 I gave her; also had a cute dress put in will call. The suit is white. Donna picked Rex up at Kunzes'. Lou was tired after work; he rested on his bed. He worked hard on our new porch last evening. I'm glad he rested this evening. He did take the old porch roof apart after resting. The Edgecomb's came over to hear Groucho Marx in "You Bet Your Life" on T.V., they also saw "Burns and Allen."



May 23, Friday

I felt weak in my legs this morning; my heart action wasn't good. I've felt a bit shaky all day. Bonna Gordon came for me at ten o'clock, we picked up Sr. Doezie at her home. I got out at Donna's and stayed with baby Kathy while Donna went with the ladies to Relief Society union meeting. The baby was asleep when I arrived and slept until almost noon. Donna had the dishes all washed; I dried them and took the hand sweeper over the rugs. I took Kathy for a ride in the Tailor Tot. I talked with Charlotte Bush; she was in her station wagon waiting for Candy to get one of the Kirk children. Donna was a little later than she thought she'd be, they gave the ladies a little lunch after the meeting. Helen Palmer brought Donna back home and me to my home. She had her car full of Relief Society ladies. We stopped at Sr. Kunzes' for Lydia Stevens. Some of the ladies were going to Palmers to sew. I gave Kathy her lunch. The smog was heavy today. I couldn't see the pretty mountains across from Donna's place. Joan went to a swimming party at her

girl friends home not far from our home. She said they have a lovely home and yard with pool. The girl's mother brought Joan to our house at 6 p.m., she was just in time to eat dinner with us. I was getting a bit concerned about her as Donna said she'd be here about 5 p.m. She had a wonderful time and didn't realize the hour of day. After dinner I made a full cotton flowered skirt for Joan with some material that Janet had given her. Janet had used it for a costume she made to wear last year to a Hawaiian party. Joan unpicked it. Joan stayed here all night.

May 24, Saturday

I had a miserable night, asthma brought heart hurts and etcetera. I do thank God for the spray. I had to use it about every hour. Joan slept through, oh, the glory of being young and healthy. Lou got up at 6:30, cooked his breakfast and went out to work on the front porch. I stayed in bed until 8 a.m. I got Joan up at 8:30, we ate breakfast, she helped with the dishes, and then we took Joan home as she was needed to help Donna this morning. On our way home from Donna's we decided to get some of our lamb chops for dinner tomorrow from Ovena Stonebrakers frozen locker. We were amazed to find the electricity was shut off. Ovena has been away in Utah with her folks for two weeks. She had about \$200 worth of meat, vegetables, and fruit in the locker. We had a large leg of lamb and some chops. We were saving the leg of lamb for Donna's birthday dinner. Everything was spoiled. Lou buried our meat in our backyard, the stench was dreadful in Ovena's garage where the locker is. Lou talked to the headman at Ovena's gas station, he phoned Ovena at her parent's home in Henefer, Utah. She said she turned off the electric switch before she left home, forgot all about the freezer in the garage. It took Lou three hours to clean it out and bury the putrid food. It was dreadful. Donna and Janet went to the Mia Maids reception in Monrovia this afternoon. They thought it was in Las Flores Ward, so had to use more time and gas to go to Monrovia so near their home. The girls received their awards. The Rose binding program was lovely, Donna says. Janet is now a Junior Gleaner girl. Joan will be a Mia Maid; they had their swarm day a few days ago. A man came out to Donna's this afternoon and took pictures of Janet and Joan. Rex and family went to an Indian picnic this evening in Sierra Madre. Gordon gave Lou tickets for the police show, we went, and it was good. It was out to the Santa Anita Park Race Track. The crowd was immense and most of them were smoking, many had to stand, we had seats. The show was good, but I was miserable with all that tobacco smoke irritating the asthma condition. We came home after the show; more were coming to dance as we left. We stopped at the Pantry Café for a bowl of chili.

May 25, Sunday

Lou got up early, went to the shop and made a tiny fence to put in front of south side of garden. He gave it the first coat of paint. We went to Sunday School, Lou was in time for the prayer meeting. I enjoyed visiting with my precious grandchildren, Joan, Mary, and Johnny until time for Sunday School to start. Janet stayed home this morning; she had a lot of schoolwork to hand in tomorrow. We went to Donna's

for dinner; the children rode home with us. Rex stopped at the market for milk. Donna and the girls had to leave as soon as they could after eating, they went to Las Flores Ward to the Honor Bee reception, the girls sang in the chorus, and Donna led the singing chorus. Rex went to Sunday School union meeting. Lydia Smith came out to Rex's to go with him. She went in the garage house to wake Lou up and make him go, also. He had to bring me and the children home here; cause Mrs. Maxon was bringing little Terry here for Donna to pick up later. Rex helped me with dishes until he had to leave for union meeting. Sr. Warnick took Donna and the girls to Honor Bee reception. Rex and Donna came by this evening to get the children. Kathy had a nap for an hour. Mary was a big help with the baby. Joan stayed and went to church with Grampa Lou. I stayed home, too tired to go. The Andersens visited at Donna's this evening, Bill, Annie, Glen, Irene, and David, trying out Glen's new Ford car. Bill gave Johnny a projector toy. The Edgecombs left for a weeks vacation, I'm looking after their pet cat.



Lou sitting on the new bigger porch, new porch, walkway from the driveway, and white picket fence round the garden areas in front.

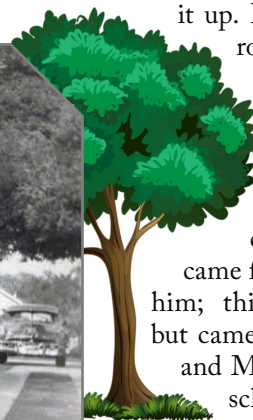
May 26, Monday

Donna phoned this morning and reminded me to get the postcards that Sr. Green gave me yesterday, mailed this morning. She had seven to mail out, also. We didn't want to send to the same people, so she found out the ones I was mailing cards to in the family. I sent to Annie, Sue, Violet, Eloise B., Ethel N., Florence Marsh, and Frances Helman. She said she'd send to Elaine V., Beth J., and Miriam C. in the family, oh yes, Marty S. too. The card is asking the folks to mail us a 25¢ package to be sold at our building fund Bazaar, something usable for a lady or man. Nellie Fisher phoned this morning to ask me to bring a Jello salad to our building fund dinner tomorrow night in her home. I felt better this morning, did my washing. I put the milk and food out for the Edgecomb's cat this morning, but he has sulked all day because they left, he will not come out of hiding and eat. He did the same thing last year when they left, when he gets good and hungry he comes to me for his food, silly cat. I've called him several times today. When Lou came from work this evening he had the new white fence to put up on the south side of our house in front of the little garden, like we had on the north side before Lou built the larger front

porch. Now we are using the little white fence on the south side also, it looks so cute with our pretty little home. I'm surely in love with this sweet little place. The flowers are in colorful bloom, yes, life is beautiful when you feel well. God has given us a lovely earth to dwell upon; fortunate indeed is the man who sees beauty in our blessed earth. Yesterday, Sr. Doezie told me she'd come and do my work anytime I'm not well and need help. Isn't she a dear?

May 27, Tuesday

I went to Relief Society on the bus. There was a nice breeze, which made this day a pleasant experience. I enjoyed Ann Hartshorne's social science lesson, "The American Revolution." I walked to the City Hall from church and took the card that the assessor left the other day when I was out. I signed his notice and got that taken care of, so they will mail our tax notice in October as usual. Lou brought the last of our little picket fence home this evening and put



it up. He worked on the new porch roof until time to get ready to go to our building fund dinner at Nellie and Frank Fisher's. He got some of the shingles on. I made my Jello salad this morning. Edgecomb's cat felt more friendly today, he came for his food both times I called him; this morning he came slowly, but came a running this evening. Joan and Mary Wride went to town after school, with their boyfriends, to try and buy skirt material for girls and sport shirts for boys to match. Ah me! What next? Bless 'em. Donna made coconut cream pies to take to their building fund dinner at Edith Foxe's home. We had a very lovely dinner and visit with our group in the Fisher home. Br. and

Sr. Fisher are such fine people; made us all feel so welcome. The browned meat and gravy over Sr. Fisher's hot corn bread was delicious, carrots were our vegetable dish, and all said my salad was good. We had strawberry short cake for dessert. Sr. Fuller's turn next time.

May 28, Wednesday

My heart sings when I see our pretty little yard in the sunshine, the new green grass, the roses blooming in such lovely profusion, the geraniums have never been more beautiful, the fuchsias are nodding in their hanging baskets. Mother Nature seems to be doing her very utmost to make our dear old Earth a wonderful place to live on. I had a little spell with my heart, which slowed me up for a few minutes twice today. Lou took Bart to get his car (out this way), so he came home to eat lunch. He phoned first and I had it on the table when he arrived. Donna was going to pick me up about 1 p.m. to go to Janet's school to see her in a fashion show, but Janet phoned her mother to say that she wasn't going to be in the fashion show after all. She was a substitute for a girl they didn't expect could come, but the girl came. I didn't want to go if Janet wasn't in the show. Donna went to the Relief

Society convention, which she was going to miss because of Janet being in the show. Clarice Warnick took care of baby Kathy. Mr. Edgecomb's partner, Mr. Merriam, phoned me this afternoon, he is very anxious to talk with Mr. Edgecomb, he asked me to put a note on their door telling Mr. E. to phone him as soon as he gets in the door. I put the note on the door as requested. Mary was in a little program at her school this evening, she had a verse to say; she wore her pretty Easter dress that Grama Marsh made her. Donna and Johnny went to see Mary in the program. Rex stayed home with Kathy. Janet and Joan went to Mutual. Joan and Mary Wride have planned to make their cotton print skirts at Wrides, on

Lou loves rhubarb.



Memorial Day. Lou put more shingles on our new front porch roof this evening. Lou picked some of Edgecomb's rhubarb, had me cook it for him; he loves it.

May 29, Thursday

The Edgecomb cat came for his food this morning when I called him. He didn't show up until evening yesterday. We are expecting Edgecomb's home from their vacation this evening or in the morning. I wanted to water our flowers this morning, but our water hose has burst out again. The force of water at this place is powerful; it is hard on the hose. I watered some of Edgecomb's flowers yesterday. I wrote letters this afternoon to Violet and Ethel Newbold. Lou fixed our hose this evening, then nailed on more shingles on the front porch. Our little home is much better looking with the new front porch on and the tiny white picket fence on each side of the porch. There was a "Memorial Day" parade in Pasadena this evening. Ella Wride took her little girls and Donna's three children, Joan, Mary, and Johnny to see the parade. She picked our kiddies up at our house after she and her children had eaten dinner out in a café somewhere. George Wride is in Southern Utah for a few days, he flew there. Donna and baby Kathy stayed here with Lou and me.

We watched TV I had a rather rugged spell, distress in my heart region and a dreadful feeling of sinking and whirling in my head, it lasted about an hour. Donna fixed some soda for me; I think it helped me to feel better. Joan dished up some ice cream for all of them when they got back. Rex was block teaching; he came for the family about 10:30. Donna brought the baby's pictures to show me, she gave me two pictures. They are all darling. Janet was out to a show with Warnie. The Edgecomb's arrived home tonight, he came over to ask about the note I had pinned on their door for Mr. Merriam.

May 30, Friday—"Memorial Day"

Lou took advantage of his holiday and worked on our front porch. He got all the shingles on and put the ceiling

boards up as far as they'd go, he needs five more pieces. He put the molding up, as much as he had of it. He cut the lawns before starting the porch job. Rex worked today. Joan went to Mary Wride's to make a cotton skirt; the girls are making them alike, full skirts. Mary went over to Wride's later to play with the little Wride girls. There was a parade in Sierra Madre this morning. Mary's Brownie troop was in it. Donna took Mary and Johnny up to the playgrounds or where the parade would form. Lou worked until he ran out of material. We ate a good dinner at the Crown Cafeteria; saw May Cazel there. We went to Andersen's after eating. They have all worked today, painting their house. It looked so pretty and white. Dale went to the beach this afternoon, but Glen painted all afternoon. Bill insisted on my having a lovely bouquet of sweet peas that the little boys picked. Annie's sweet peas are just beautiful now. We called to see Lorene and Charlie, he is not doing as well, I'm concerned about the two of them. Lorene is so worn and weary, dear girl. Miriam was ill yesterday, upset stomach and pains in back, Ray was ill with the same trouble today. Donna phoned tonight, Rex went to bed early, he worked hard all day. Joan went to bed early not feeling well. Marshes came to visit Rex and Donna. Oateses are up at Camp Baldy in their cabin. Johnny and Mary went out with neighborhood friends to drive-in theater. Janet went to the beach today at Corona Beach. Her girlfriend has a beach home there. She had a nice visit at her home today.

May 31, Saturday

It has been cloudy and cold all day. Lou and I met Janet at Sierra Madre Boulevard at 10:30 a.m. She was with her girlfriend, Sue. They rode on the Sierra Madre bus to where we picked them up. Sue lives at the Wisteria vine home, her folks own the place. Sue was on her way to the dentist, she got off at El Molino. Lou let us out at Mather's corner, Janet's dress and graduating suit were next door to Mather's Department Store, in an exclusive little ladies apparel shop. I gave her \$10.00 to pay on the suit. The suit cost \$17.00, she

paid \$8.95 for her dress, it is real cute, a blue and white print sheer cotton. The suit has to have alterations, \$3.00. It is paid for all but alterations, Donna says she'll pay for that. Janet brought the dress home, I bought a pretty nylon slip for a birthday gift for Donna, \$6.00, slips were on sale for \$3.61. We gave Donna a pretty navy blue faille suit for her birthday, but we let her have it on Mother's Day. Janet bought a Dorothy Gray lipstick in Nash's Store for her and Joan to give Donna, \$1.82. Ah me! I buy mine in Grants Store for 35¢, ha, ha! Janet also bought rubber pants for Kathy, Donna gave her money for that. We rode the bus from Nash Store up to Broadway Store where we met Lou at noon. We took Janet home to Sierra Madre, she went to babysit somewhere this afternoon. Mary and Johnny were invited out to eat lunch at a friends

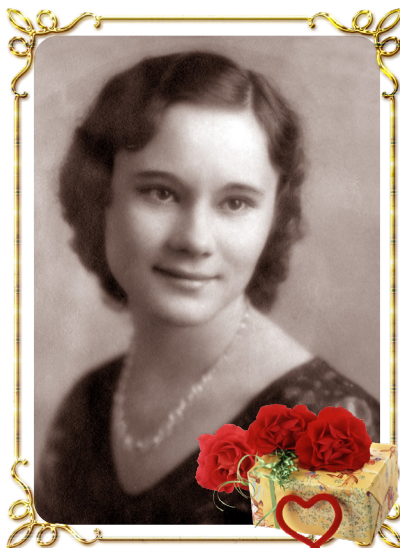


Elvie was given two photos of Kathy May 29.

home. We loved the baby, oh, she is cute, she was just waking up when we got there. Rex and Donna got a letter from Marty and Wayne, anxious to have them come to Salt Lake City. Lou gave new wood on porch a coat of white paint this afternoon. I cleaned up the house and picked some of our lovely rose buds. They are grand this year. Lou bought a leg of lamb for tomorrow, bless him.

June 1, Sunday

This is always a red-letter day for us, our Donna's birthday. She is 37 years old today. Lou went to Sunday School; he got up early and washed his car off. I stayed home and cooked dinner for our little Marsh family; leg of lamb, carrots, green peas, creamed potatoes, and hot rolls. Donna came by with a delicious Jello salad and coconut cake before she went to Sunday School. She started working in the Jr. Sunday School again this morning. Bishop Summerhays and Dr. Don Anderson went to her home last week and asked her to take the job over again. I washed the patio out good with the hose and the furniture off with some Spic and Span. I walked to the market for Reddi Wip to top the chocolate pudding. I always feel sorry to miss Sunday School. It is seldom I ever miss, but this was a special day, I wanted dinner ready for my hungry folks. Fast day is always longer and the children get so hungry. We all enjoyed dinner. Donna washed all the dishes; the girls helped me dry them when they could be pulled away from the television story they were interested in. Warnie came to take Janet for a drive in his car. I'm delighted, not one heart disturbance today. Mary and Johnny took Kathy for a ride in the Tailor Tot when she woke up. They went to the Shopping Bag Market; they had bubble gum in action when they returned. We all went to church this evening. It was Sunday School night for the program. Leo Pierce and family came, he played two lovely hymns on his violin, Donna accompanied on the piano. It was a nice meeting; talks were good, also. I invited the Pierces over after church. Donna and Rex bought ice cream and milk. Donna, Lou, and I made lamb sandwiches. We had Jello salad, olives, sandwiches, cake, and ice cream. Leo and Donna played the good old songs, we sang, it was grand. Warnie was here, too. It was a very happy birthday. Dolores Jones brought a gift to Donna this evening from her mother, a lovely red bath towel and washcloth. Violet mailed a card and pretty hanky to her. Marshes were up yesterday, gave her nylon hose, \$3.00, and a box of groceries. She received nice cards and gifts in the mail. We all enjoyed the See's Candy Rex gave her.



Donna Renshaw

June 2, Monday

'Twas a lovely sunny day with a nice breeze. I did a large washing, I had both big bedspreads in and a loop rug extra. I was very tired when I finished. I received a nice little thank you note from Yvonne for the earrings for her graduation gift. She said they matched her formal dress, they had large amber stones in, and her graduation dress was yellow or gold color. I would like to have seen her in her lovely yellow formal dress, with the red rose corsage. Yvonne is so very attractive, anyway, sweet gal. Donna took care of little Dale Summerhays today while Sr. Summerhays went to the sewing center with the Relief Society ladies. I wish I felt well enough to go and help them, but it is such a long day from 7:30 to about 5 p.m. Lou insists I do not take the chance of

over doing my strength. I do get so very tired at home when I work, but I lie down often, sometimes several times before I can finish the job I'm doing. Annie read Violet's letter to me over the phone. Lou rested this evening; he didn't stop at the lumber yard for needed material to finish the porch. Paul Solem had another bad heart spell a few days ago. Lutie called the bishop, he sent some elders over to administer to him; he feels better today. Bob Ashby phoned to tell Lou of Sunday School meeting tomorrow night. Rex phoned a few minutes later to say it was postponed because of the shower the wives are attending for Corinne Wood the same night, they need husbands to babysit.

June 3, Tuesday

It is another pretty day; I did my ironing while enjoying some radio programs. I rested this afternoon while memorizing a poem that I composed last year; titled, "Spring." I have memorized a lot of poems while resting, it helps keep my brain healthy, so they say. I thought I'd do one or two of my own, for a change, it is fun, even if they are only amateur brainchildren of myself. Lou stopped at the lumber yard after work, he bought material to finish the front porch; he finished it this evening. It is all done but the painting. Donna called by for me this evening about 7:50 p.m. We went to Phyllis McDonnell's pretty new home to the stork shower in honor of

Corinne Wood. Donna tied little red ribbon knots on my two pair of scissors, and then we forgot to take them. We sat at card tables and made a baby scrap book for Corinne. We cut pictures from old magazines and pasted them on the pages. There were some very cute and clever pages. Corinne's mother and Aunt Corinne, "Coco" were there, they are charming people like Corinne is. Donna and Phyllis gave the shower, they served sherbet punch, decorated cake with storks or booties, nuts and mints, and it was very nice. Corinne received some very nice gifts. I went in with a group to buy the bathinette, which she seemed real happy to get. Sr. Summers brought me home. It was late, 12 p.m. The



Photo of a vintage bathinette.

ladies were late in coming so we got a late start with the scrapbook. Gordon and Ruby came over tonight, visited with Lou.

June 4, Wednesday

It was a lovely clear day, with a nice breeze. I didn't do much of anything, watered the flowers and darned socks. I talked to Annie on the phone about our Strong's meeting scheduled for next Saturday at my home. She phoned Dick Johnston, he and Beth can't come because of a special High Priest meeting. He is the quorum president. He said, "Aunt Annie, see if you can't have the meeting postponed one week, so Beth and I can come." Blanche can't come Saturday either, she is president of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers, and they're having a special program, which she must attend. She'd like to postpone our meeting also. She is going to let Annie know this evening how the other folks down there feel about it. Annie made an apron for me this afternoon; she has them both made now. I'm anxious to get them; she said they are both pretty, especially the one with red trim. It's dark blue with little red strawberries in and red rickrack braid. Donna took little Kathy to the clinic in Sierra Madre for a check up; she weighs 25 pounds. The doctor said to take her off the bottle now. Our baby is growing up, she'll be one year old the 14th. Donna found Rex home in bed when she got back; he had a sick stomach, so came home from work this afternoon. Florence Marsh went to town to buy a white slip for Janet's graduation gift, I talked to her on the phone. Rex was feeling a little better this evening, but he didn't want anything to eat. I hope the others will escape this dreadful intestinal flu this time. When one of them gets it, they nearly all have a spell of the miserable sickness. Lou helped Mr. Edgecomb work on his house a while this evening.

June 5, Thursday

Today is the birthday of my good friend Florence Marsh. I hope she has a very happy day. It's her club day; Annie belongs to the same club, as do most of my dear old Garvanza lady friends. Annie phoned this morning to say that Blanche phoned to say the folks from her end of town want to postpone the Strong's meeting a week, until June 14. It will be better for both groups. Bert McKay's parents are visiting Nora and Bert, so they had planned to be away with them on the 7th. I told the others yesterday. Donna and Kathy came for me about 1 p.m., we'd planned to go to town to buy Mother Marsh's gift. I talked Donna into looking in our little shopping district here in LaManda Park. We went in the Mode O Day shop and she bought a pretty maroon print house dress for \$3.00. I bought a box of Van de Kamp's chocolates to take to Florence. I got them in the market near us. Kathy was happy riding in her Tailor Tot, which Donna had in the car. Mary was home from school today; she had a little cold, but is not sick. Donna did a little mending on my sewing machine before she went



On her birthday, Florence Marsh made 500 dinner rolls for a ward dinner.

home. I finished up what she left and took it to Marshes' to her tonight. Lou and I went to see our old friend Emma J. Christiansen this evening before going to Marshes'. She was delighted to see us, her daughter Viola and two little girls were there, they are leaving for home in morning. Will be back in about a week. Sr. Christiansen's brother is staying with her until Viola comes back. I took a bouquet of our pretty roses to her and one to Florence. The Rex Marsh family was at Marshes' when we arrived, all but Janet and Joan. Janet was babysitting; Joan had a cold. Lewie and family came while we were there. Ruth phoned from Oakland, we all said hello to her. Florence received some nice gifts from her club friends today. She was making 500 rolls for their ward dinner tomorrow night; they smelled good!

June 6, Friday

Am I a dope head! I mailed some postcards about ten days ago, asking for a 25¢ donation gift package of something that could be sold in our post office booth, at our carnival on June 20. I forgot all about mailing the cards and when my first package arrived this morning, it was from my sister Violet. I puzzled over what she would be sending me? It wasn't my birthday? Well I opened it up and found two pretty hair combs with pink sets in. I tried them in my hair, decided they would look better in little Mary's hair. I thought someone had given them to Violet and she doesn't use combs in her hair and I do, so she sent them along to me. Oh me! I came to with a "jolt" when I read Ethel Newbold's letter and she said she had mailed a 25¢ gift package for our building fund carnival. Well, I had the best laugh I'd had in months when I realized the package that Violet sent was for the carnival, and I had opened and puzzled over it so long. I had to phone Annie and Donna and let them enjoy the joke, too. I wrapped the package up good as ever. Donna got her first package in the mail today, also. Hers is from Miriam Clayton. Donna said she puzzled for a second, until it dawned on her that she had asked Miriam to send it. Well, I had the fun of opening mine. I got a letter from Lydia; she says Jim went to California with Micky for two weeks. Lydia's brother-in-law, Elsie's husband, is expected to pass away any day, he has been ill a long time. She also said Frank Derrick [*Frank Charles Simmons Derrick*] is very ill; he can't have visitors as he is awfully bad now with the cancer. He has been fighting it for a long time. There is such a lot of sorrow in this world. Lydia invited us to stay at her home when we are in Utah this month for a few days. That is nice of her, but I hope we can stay in a hotel and not bother anyone.

June 7, Saturday

Lou got up and cooked his breakfast, read newspaper and went out to paint our new porch. He has the second coat on most of it now. He washed our two front windows before painting the window frames and screens. My darling

Lou surely gets things done around our place, some men talk about what they're going to do, but somehow they never get around to doing the thing. I talked to Donna on the phone, she and Mary had cleaned up Mary's room, closets and drawers and etcetera. No help today from the older girls, both went out to babysit. Little Kathy will not drink milk from a glass; Donna took her off the bottle as the doctor suggested last Wednesday. She offered her some in the bottle today, but she wouldn't have it either. She is a good eater, so I guess she can do all right without the milk. Lou slept a while in the patio swing this afternoon. I received a little package from Ethel Newbold, for our building fund post office. We enjoyed a lamb chop dinner this evening. I cut some lovely rose buds and we took them out to Donna's. She'd been busy all day, and was just finishing up her vacuuming. I got Kathy out of her crib; she was crying a little, so was delighted to get up and play awhile. I got her back to sleep later by singing and patting her back. Donna, Mary, Johnny, and I played a game on the living room floor; I won. The Marshes were up to Donna's today; Grama Marsh gave Janet a lovely white slip and some panties for graduation. She gave Joan some panties; also, she's a dear. They gave Rex and Donna a beef roast, too.

From that time forward (June 1952) Kathy didn't like to drink milk. But she was (and is) a fan of all other things made from milk.



June 8, Sunday

I fried a chicken this morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting. He picked Rex up from the Sierra Madre bus. Donna came by for me, she had Janet, Joan, and Kathy. We picked Diane DeBry up at their new home. Johnny and Mary went to Sunday School earlier, the Bushes' took them when they went to their church nearby. It was a pretty sunny day, but cool. Mary and Johnny met us in the parking lot back of the church. Donna had to hurry into her prayer meeting. Little Mary took the baby to the nursery room. She is surely a good little baby tender, bless her heart. I enjoyed Br. Cole's lesson. George Wride is enjoying a vacation from teaching; he was in attendance. The Wride's have moved. They sold their large home on Michillinda Street, a few weeks ago. Lou and I enjoyed our fried chicken and green peas. Donna and family had a nice beef roast. Lou had a nap while I cleared up the dinner things. About 3 p.m. we rode over to Lorene's, I took her a nice bouquet of our pretty roses, mostly buds, which will be in full bloom tomorrow. We took Lorene and Charlie for a ride. It's a dreadful job getting Charlie in a car now, as he is helpless. We went to Andersen's and picked up Annie and Beverly. Bev drove our car out to Burbank where we visited with Sue for a while. Charlie stayed in the car. Sue was home alone. The children, Birds and Haddocks, had gone for a ride. Sue seemed a little blue, I thought. We had a nice meeting in our ward tonight. Br. Burk gave a good talk. Barbara Brooks played two lovely flute solos in



Ralph Shaffer in 1947.

church. Ralph Shaffer accompanied her; it was nice to see Ralph again. I brought my two pretty aprons home from Annie's. She made them for me; I made her take \$1.50.

June 9, Monday

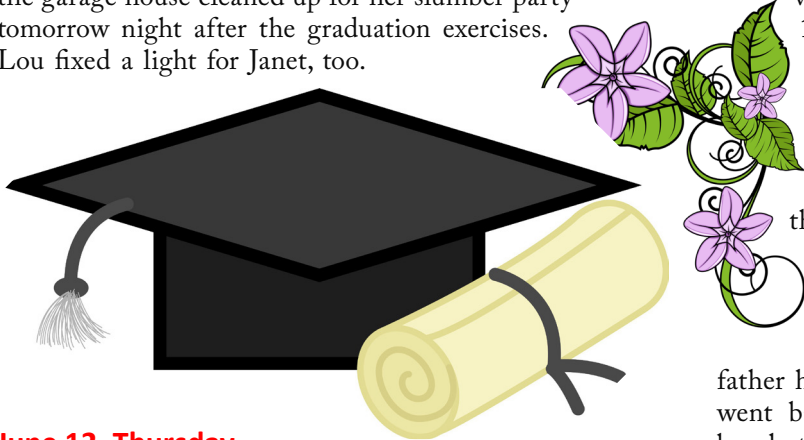
I should have washed on this beautiful day, but I didn't feel strong enough after beds were changed and the house put in order. I enjoyed the radio while darning socks for Donna's children. Sr. Fuller phoned to tell me what to bring to the building fund dinner in her home tomorrow evening, one and a half dozen hard rolls, a can of ripe olives, and one square of butter. It's a cinch for me this time; no cooking, I like that. Rex and Donna's dinner will be at Campbell's home, not very far from their place. She has asked Donna to bring mashed potatoes. Donna is in a dilemma; she has too many things to do and places to go tomorrow. Both Florence Oates and Mother Marsh have phoned and invited them to join them in the picnic, "birthday party" for Garvanza Ward. Rex's cousin Madge and Jim and family are visiting in California and all the Marshes are going to go to the park tomorrow. Clarice Warnick has invited Donna to a luncheon at her home tomorrow, the party is in honor of Ruth Green, who is moving with her family to Idaho, where Br. Green will manage a Penney's Store there. Lou painted the ceiling of our new porch tonight; it is a pretty light green. It is almost the same shade as the stucco on the house. This new larger porch has surely improved our house. It looks like a larger home.

June 10, Tuesday

It is another lovely day. Donna phoned this morning. I was so sorry to learn that baby Kathy has a head cold. This put a damper on Donna's plans for today. She wanted to go to the luncheon at Clarice Warnick's in honor of Ruth Green. I was going to tend the baby. Rex wants to go to the park to be with his family, they are getting together to visit with his cousins visiting from Montana. Donna was afraid I'd catch the baby's cold, so she called Sr. Warnick to tell her she couldn't come to the luncheon. Clarice told Donna to phone the school and have Mary excused at noon, which she did, so Donna got to attend the luncheon for which I'm happy. Donna also had to phone Sr. Campbell and tell her they couldn't come to her building fund dinner because of the family picnic. Lou and I were also invited to the park picnic, as it is Garvanza's birthday, but we felt we had to attend our building fund dinner. Donna met Janet after school, to go to town for new shoes for graduation. Joan was home with Kathy then. Oh, what a dilemma to be in, so many things to do in one little day. Lou and I enjoyed the spaghetti and meatball dinner. We had a small group this time. The Frank Fishers, Sr. Mark Smith and her son Mark, Sr. Fuller and son Dick and us were the only ones there. June Johnson's husband had an accident, almost cut his finger off, so they couldn't come, but she sent her green salad. Mark Smith played piano for us after dinner, and then the boys went out. He surely can play the piano!

June 11, Wednesday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning, she has a miserable cold, and she should be in bed, but too much to do. Oh, I do wish I could help her when she so needs help like today. Annie phoned to tell me Blanche H. phoned her, our Strong's meeting has been postponed again. The folks down in her end of town can't come because of vacation trips and illness. They decided to let it go now until September when the vacations are all over. Well, I was a little disappointed cause my flowers are so lovely now and they will all be gone in September, but it was a relief, too, as I'm not too well and I'm trying to plan for our vacation trip next week. I surely hope Donna and children will be well to start their anticipated trip to Salt Lake. Sue, Beth, and Dick were at the Garvanza Ward picnic last evening. Sue told Donna of the deaths of three people in Salt Lake that we are interested in. Lydia's brother-in-law, Jim, Elsie's husband, passed away after a long illness; Frank Derrick died of face cancer. He was a wonderful person, I'm glad his suffering is over. Fred Sandberg died in Salt Lake; he is an uncle to the Hoglund's. Al and Oscar used to work in his sawmill; they were fond of Uncle Fred. Well, we'll all go when our call comes. Frank D. was a young man; he leaves a sweet wife, Ruth Heaps Derrick. I knew them both when they were children. She has some children, I do not know how many. I wrote letters to Ethel, Lydia, and Violet and walked to the post office for stamps and mailed the letters and a graduation card to Janet. After Lou watched the boxing on TV this evening, we went out to Donna's. Lou put up an iron pipe in the garage house for Janet's slumber party for girl friends to hang their nice clothes on tomorrow night, after their graduation party at school; seventeen girls coming. Donna was too ill to go to the party tonight at Joe Little's, in honor of the Ellsworth's who are moving to Albuquerque. Rex went to the party alone, he'd been working at Joe's this evening. Janet has worked hard to get the garage house cleaned up for her slumber party tomorrow night after the graduation exercises. Lou fixed a light for Janet, too.



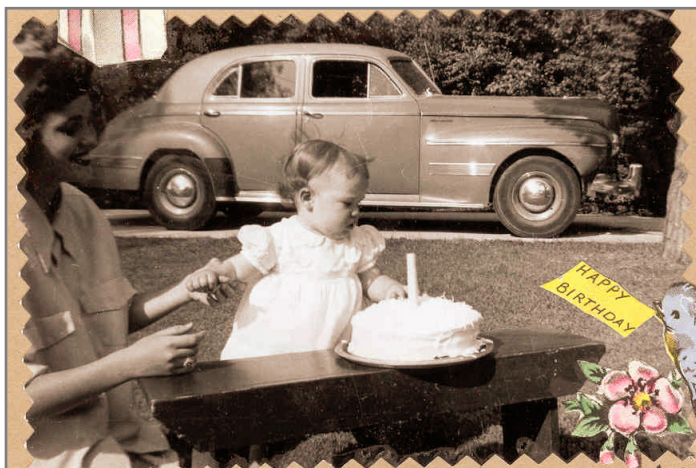
June 12, Thursday

This is a big day for our sweet little Janet. I saw her pretty white suit and purple shoes and gloves last night when we were out there. I also looked at the Year Book; she has some cute pictures in it. She has a large picture of her graduating class. It was in the Star News tonight, also. The John Marshall is the largest graduating class in this district, 342 graduates from Marshall. Donna phoned this morning, she says she feels better and little Kathy is better. Mary is out of school with a cold in her head today. Rex and Donna

gave Janet a lovely gold wristwatch. Grama Marsh gave her a pretty white slip and panties, we bought her suit, \$17.00, Donna paid for the alterations, and helped her buy shoes and etcetera. Janet got out of school early today; Warnie brought her home. He took her to his home first. Mrs. Mueller gave her a lovely compact. Janet and Warnie came by here this evening to bring our tickets to the Pasadena Rose Bowl commencement exercises. She looked very lovely in her pretty white suit, orchid shoes and gloves. Warnie gave her a beautiful orchid corsage and a handsome photo of himself. She had them both with her. She was surely happy with his picture and everything in general. Lou and I went to the Rose Bowl. Oh, the cars and people! In all that crowd we ran into Florence Marsh, Ernie and Florence Oates, and Beth Bywater. Elaine Oates graduated for high school, P.C.C., she was beautiful, too, in a white formal with red rose corsage. We had a good place where we could see Janet and Elaine. Donna, Rex, and Johnny were not as fortunate. The exercises were grand, so beautiful, all the many graduates from the schools in Pasadena, very impressive; we met Rex and Donna after. Rex took five of Joan's girlfriends to the graduation, nine of them in the car. Mary stayed home with baby Kathy, bless her heart. My darling sister Lorene mailed a package to me for our building fund, I didn't even send her a postcard asking for a gift like I did the others, she is a dear. Lou had himself a time to locate his car after the exercises, oh, what a mess, everyone trying to find their cars. We brought Joan's girlfriends home, five of them. They lived out our way, so we took them home. Janet and Warnie went to the turkey and ham dinner at the Marshall School after graduation, a dance after the dinner. Janet had seventeen girls come to her house after the party. They had a slumber party in the little garage house.

June 13, Friday

I shampooed my hair this morning. My Relief Society visiting teachers came. I phoned Donna about 1:30 p.m. She said the girls ate breakfast on the patio; Donna borrowed a big picnic table from her neighbors, the Kirks. Donna was up all night; she wouldn't go to bed until all was quiet in the little rear house. I guess they had a swell time, happy graduation memories, for them all. Warnie came this morning to tell Janet that his boyfriend, who lives in Sierra Madre, was in an accident last night. He is in serious condition in the hospital. It was an auto accident; his boyfriend, in the car with him, is badly hurt, too. Warnie's friend's father has an automobile business in Sierra Madre. Janet went babysitting this afternoon. Joan is going to the beach tomorrow with Bob Hamson, Mary Wride, and Dick Summerhays. Happy youth, I wish they could be so happy always, bless 'em. A building fund package came from Frances Helman today; that was nice of her. I wrote a thank you note to her. I used the hand sweeper in the house today; I hope to give the place a good vacuuming next week. I talked to Lorene on the phone; Charlie is about the same, poor dears. I thanked Lorene for mailing a package to me for our carnival; she is a precious darling. Daddy and I enjoyed TV as usual.



Janet and Kathy Marsh on Kathy's first birthday.



Kathy Marsh and Lou & Elvie Renshaw on June 14, 1952.

June 14, Saturday

Today is our baby Kathy's first year birthday, a Flag Day baby. It seems Lou can't enjoy sleeping in on his day off; he got up early and washed his car. It got real dusty in the Rose Bowl mess of cars Thursday night. I cooked his breakfast after the car washing. He did some more painting on our porch. We went to town about 11:15; he left me off at the Bank of America where I made a nice fat deposit for him, \$82.15. This was his paycheck and a dividend check from his Utah Fuel Stock and some cash. Lou went to the shop and spray painted the guard for our front screen door. He came back home and painted the shutters and gave the porch a finishing touch. I shopped for Kathy's birthday gift; I bought a cute seersucker creeper or overall in pink, \$1.95 in Nash's Store. Then I went in Mather's Department Store but the baby clothes were dreadfully high there. I found a cute blue creeper in Grants Store. I bought two little tee shirts to wear with the creepers. The blue creeper was trimmed in red, so I got a red shirt for it, the pink one for the pink creepers. I went to See's Candy Store for Donna, and got two one pound boxes of chocolates for her to give their fathers for Father's Day. I met a nice elderly gentleman on the bus coming home. He told me all about his sweet wife; she died in 1942. He was 84 years old, he said I brought memories back to him. The first time he saw her, she was dressed in lavender like I was today. He was a handsome man; I thought he was in his sixties. After lunch Lou took a nap, we went out to take Kathy's birthday gifts. We had a big blue balloon for her, also. I think Johnny liked it better than she did. Donna took pictures of Kathy with her cake. She got her hands in the fresh frosting; she was after the candle in the middle. Janet cut bangs on Kathy's hair and put the back hair up in curlers. She looked so darn cute. Joan went to the beach with Bob Hamson, Dick Summerhays, and Mary Wride. They were at a private beach where Bob is a member.



*Dr. Lyman Robison circa 1906.
Dr. Robison delivered the first four
of Donna's children.*

off the Sierra Madre bus. They went to priesthood meeting. Donna and the children came by for me later, they all looked so pretty. Kathy is real good in the nursery while Donna helps in Junior Sunday School. I enjoyed Br. Cole's lesson. Lou and I enjoyed a good dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria, they have remodeled the place and it is so much nicer now. We rode over to Andersen's; they were eating dinner. The house looked pretty, with nice new paint on the outside. They have all had a hand in the painting job; Beverly painted the back part yesterday. Beverly was so kind; she let me borrow her suitcase and overnight case and clothes bags for our trip. Lou and I have our own suitcase and overnight case; Beverly let us take hers for Donna and the girls. She's a darling, that Beverly. We brought Annie, Dale, and Beverly over to see our new porch. We sat out in the patio. I treated to ice cream and cookies. Lou treated to his Father's Day chocolates. We took them back home at 5 p.m. I picked a nice bouquet of roses for Annie. Rex and Donna went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. They all came to church tonight, all except my little Mary. She stayed home alone; she just did not want to go tonight. I was sorry to learn of Dr. Robison passing away. He was our speaker in church a few Sundays ago. Glen phoned the sad news while we were at Andersen's. We had a very fine meeting tonight; Br. Robert L. Gordon gave a splendid talk. Roland Roskelley sang two lovely solos. Virginia Davis gave a fine reading accompanied by Vivian Chalk at the organ. I feel sorry about Dr. Lyman H. Robison passing away, and on Father's day, too.

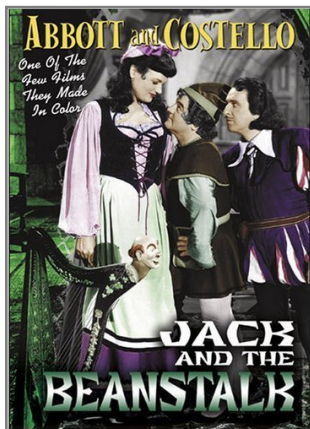
June 16, Monday

It was another sunny day, warmed up a lot this afternoon. I was glad when evening arrived. I did my washing and dusted out the patio. The heat was rather tough on me; I rested in Lou's bedroom, it is the coolest room. Joan and Diane DeBry walked over here from Diane's home. They had a cool drink, and then walked up to the Wilson School. They were in bright sport shirts and white shorts. Lydia Smith wants to send two of her boys with us to Salt Lake. They will

June 15, Sunday

It was a perfect day, sunshine and a cool breeze. Lou picked Rex up where he gets

take the bus from there to an Aunt's farm in Idaho. Janet went with Warnie and two of his boyfriends to see the Sierra Madre lad who was seriously injured in an auto accident last Thursday evening. He is in the hospital somewhere. They went to the beach after. A young boy in Pasadena Ward, Thomas, I believe the name is, died today from injuries he received when he fell from a tree a few weeks ago. Donna used to work with his mother in the Jr. Sunday School. I



feel so sorry for his folks. After dinner this evening, Lou painted our garage door and clothes line poles a coat of the same green they had; they surely look nice and new now. Bless him, he does keep things looking fresh and new around here. What would I ever do without him? I couldn't, that's all. Donna took Mary and Johnny to see the movie, "Jack and the Beanstalk" tonight at their local theater. Joan stayed all night with Diane DeBry.

June 17, Tuesday

It was cool this morning, overcast skies until almost noon. I watered the flowers and tied up the chrysanthemums. I brought two bouquets of dark red roses in the house; wish I were close enough to take one to Donna. We took her a big bouquet of dark red rose buds on Saturday, but they only last a few days. Donna said a real estate lady looked through their home yesterday morning, she said the price was okay, \$17,000 wasn't too much to ask. If she sells it, she will have to ask more, to get her commission out of it. I did my ironing, and then rested on Lou's bed until he came from work. It seems like I get so exhausted these warm days, it hasn't been too hot for comfort yet, but I felt very fatigued. I wonder where Lou gets all of his ambition. If he has not got a job to do around here, he finds himself a job. He cut down several big limbs from the tree by our drive way this evening; the limbs were touching the roof of our house and he didn't like that, so off they came. He got them all cut up ready to burn. Oh, what a busy man! Rex has been working on a wall he is building for Joe Little; he goes over every night after his work, and works on it until dark. Lewie and his dad have helped him with the cement work. Rex is doing this for extra money so he can take the trip to Utah. He expects to leave with Donna and the three little ones, Friday evening the 29th. We are taking Janet and Joan and hope to leave Friday morning. I surely hope I'll get to feeling better soon.

June 18, Wednesday

Lou got up early this morning and burned up all the branches he cut off the tree last evening. We get more light in our windows now, but it looks strange to me not having the big branches over the driveway. I vacuumed my bedroom and Lou's room, and then broke the vacuum, which surely upset me. I knocked the tank against the doorframe and the little lock that holds the top in place broke off. Oh, darn it, anyway. Our water heater tank is leaking and now the

vacuum. Sears was going to send a new heater out Monday or Tuesday. Lou phoned them this morning; they can't get it out in time for Lou to install it before we leave on our trip, so Lou canceled the order. I guess we'll have to drain the tank before we leave. No hot water to come home to, sad, eh? Donna and Joan phoned; Joan is going to a show with Richard Berger. Mrs. Berger is calling for her. She is leaving Joan off here after the show, and then wants Grampa to take her to Helen Palmers after dinner. Rex is working on Joe Little's wall after his job this evening. Lou had to go to a special building fund meeting at Bob Austin's. Joan walked to Palmer's; she got a ride home after the party. Lou and Bob Gordon went out trying to collect money for the new church. Lou gave \$50 for the fund.

June 19, Thursday

This was a busy day for all. The day before leaving on a vacation trip is always hectic, so many little details to look after. Donna came down this morning. She had all the children; she left baby Kathy here. Janet stayed to take care of the baby while I mended a dress that Joan borrowed from Diane DeBry. Diane left another dress at Donna's house; I mended it. Donna had washed and ironed it. Donna bought sandals for Mary and Johnny; some bras for Janet and Joan, a few little things needed for their trip. Janet got Kathy to sleep out in the patio swing. I had some creamed tomato soup ready for the shoppers, and good ice-cold peaches, cookies, and crackers. The baby ate cooked, mashed, carrots and some peaches. Dolores came over with the pretty lavender dress that Aunt Annie made for Violet. She went to Annie's to get it. Annie took care of Dody's children yesterday, the little baby was fussy, and so Annie couldn't finish the dress. Dody brought a shirt for us to take to her father for Father's Day gift. She had one of Bevan's friends with her the first time; he had the children in the car with one of his own, too. Donna came by this evening; she had some foodstuff her grocer had donated to our ward carnival. She took the groceries to Bob Gordon's home. She brought Janet's white suit for me to put with my suit in the folding bag. Janet had a date with Warnie tonight; she won't be seeing him for a whole week, tisk, tisk! Joan went out to a picture show with a new boyfriend, a nephew of the Cuff's. Lou cut lawns packed the car and went to the store.

June 20, Friday

I got up at 4 a.m., combed my hair and packed the last minute details. Lou had doughnuts and coffee here, he phoned to let Janet and Joan know we were on our way to get them at 5 a.m. Rex and Donna got up to have prayer and see us on our way. Rex offered a nice prayer for our safety. We left Sierra Madre at 5:25 a.m. Rex and Donna and children will leave tonight. There was a little fog this morning, but it cleared up soon. We were driving at a good speed in the desert when a poor little bird hit our radio ariel. The terrific impact separated his body from the wings. The wings stayed on, flying in the wind until we got to Barstow where the gas attendant took them off. The accident made us all feel badly, but it was amusing to know "we got our wings" on our first flight in the new car, eh? We got gasoline in Barstow. It was cold when we started out this morning. I had a sweater and

two jackets on; I shed one at a time, as it got warmer. They laughed at Grama peeling off the clothes every few miles. I told them I was an old "strip tease artist" ha ha! The girls and I ate breakfast in Las Vegas, Nevada. I had a cream waffle; it was almost lunchtime so the girls ate hamburgers. We had eaten bananas in the car. Lou put gas in the car and ate pie in the café near the garage. We stopped in Beaver Dam Lodge for a good cold drink; water never tasted better to me. We drove through St. George; the scenery looked like heaven after the miles of dry desert country. Lou let Janet drive the car just out of St. George; she drove us to Violet's house in Cedar City. Violet was surprised to see us so soon, didn't expect us before evening. It was 4:40 p.m. I was too tired to wash up, just rested in the easy chair. Water here is wonderful, we drank several glasses of it. The girls cleaned up and walked to town to see Yvonne, she works in Cardon's Shoe Store. Violet cooked a delicious dinner for us; roast, vegetables, pie with whipped cream. Otto came in from his store in Beryl; he brought new sheets for Violet. Lou and Otto went to town. Janet walked home; left Joan in town, she came with Yvonne. I was glad Otto came home so our girls could see him, as they didn't remember him. Otto took the three girls for a ride up the mountains to see the college farm. Lou washed the dishes and I dried them. Violet put them away. When Lou and Otto were in town earlier, Lou got a nice motel for us to sleep in. Otto had something adjusted in his new pickup truck. The girls slept at Aunt Violet's. Lou took a bath at the motel and got into bed. I wrote in my diary, and then took a bath. Darn this long hair job on a trip when I'm so tired.

June 21, Saturday

I felt better after a good nights rest in the nice Hal Motel. It is really beautiful in this town on a sunny morning. Violet insisted we come there to eat breakfast, so we did and enjoyed the same. Lou cooked the bacon and eggs. We had grapefruit and cantaloupes. Otto left before we arrived, he had to be at his store by 7 a.m. Yvonne left for her work about 9 a.m. Lou washed dishes; Janet and Joan dried them. Violet had a date with the eye doctor at ten o'clock; she rode to town with us. Violet is trying to get used to new eyeglasses, and is having herself a time with bifocals. We're on our way to Salt Lake City. There are lots of California cars on the highway, it seems like we are still in California. We got more gas in Beaver City. We stopped in Kanosh to say hello to Lillian Rogers. She looked fine, she has the telephone switchboard for Kanosh in her home,

and it keeps her busy. Her son David was in an accident while working on the farm tractor. He is in a cast with a broken pelvis bone. We stopped at Ralph's Store in Nephi to buy two quarts of milk. We had cheese, crackers, cookies, and bananas in the car. We enjoyed our lunch, chocolate bars for dessert. The girls got up in front seat to operate the radio to their taste; I enjoyed resting on the back seat. I love driving through the pretty little Mormon towns in Utah. We arrived at Wayne and Marty's place in Murray, Utah at 3 p.m. They were in a dreadful mess; the paperhanger had left only a few minutes before from papering the kitchen. Poor Marty wasn't expecting us to arrive until evening. Dishes were all out of the cupboard, oh me! Patsy got busy with the vacuum, Joan the duster, Janet washing dishes. We left them to get things in order for Rex and Donna's arrival. They will have a lovely home when it is finished. Lou phoned the Newhouse



Young Otto Fife

Hotel to have Betty make reservations for us if she could. She had left the hotel, so he phoned her home. Margaret said Betty was out rehearsing for a program, but Margaret phoned the Newhouse Hotel and reserved a room for us. We were taken to room 405; it is a lovely room with a grand view of the city looking out east to Fort Douglas. The clothes we had in the long plastic bags borrowed from Bev all had to be sent out to be pressed before we could go out. I guess we should have hung them up. We waited two hours to get them back; it cost \$4.25. Both of Lou's suits, my coat and jacket and lavender suit all had to be pressed. We ate

a hamburger in a little cafe across the street from the hotel, and then rode up to see Owen, Lydia, and Jim. They had been to the bus station to bring Jim home from his trip to California to visit his sister Micky and family. Jimmy looks fine; he was tired from the long trip. Lydia's house looks so pretty and clean always. Her sister Elsie came over. I haven't seen Elsie since Al died. Lou phoned Wayne, he said Donna and family arrived there about 6 p.m. tired and happy to be there. Rex was so tired from driving he went to bed without eating. He got up at 9 p.m. and ate with Wayne. Their car came along fine, no trouble. I'm thankful we all got here in Salt Lake safe and sound. Lou and I called by Ethel Newbold's house and Elsie Bailey's house tonight, but both were out or asleep. We went to our lovely hotel room and enjoyed the beautiful view of the city at night especially the bright lights.



Newhouse Hotel postcard boasts of 400 rooms with a private bath.

June 22, Sunday

Lou got up early to hear the Mormon Choir sing in the Tabernacle, I took

my time, got dressed. I ate a banana in the room; Lou brought an orange and banana from the car. He ate in a café early. It was a lovely sunny morning. We rode to 5th Avenue to see Ethel Newbold. She invited us in a letter to eat supper with her on Sunday. We told her we'd go to church tonight. We went to see Melv and Margaret and Betty, then went to the 4th Ward Sunday School with them, it was a nice friendly ward. I enjoyed the Sunday School. Melv treated us to a good dinner at a nice eating-place near their home. Melv was at priesthood meeting when we first arrived. We called on Flora and Will Taylor while Margaret and Betty got ready for Sunday School. The restaurant Melv took us to was called "O. Bens." After eating, we drove around to see the damage done by the floods. The city is cleaning up the flood area as fast as it can. We called at Aunt Jennie and Vinnie Royal's. There was no one home. We talked to Paul Royal's wife next door; Paul was out. Margaret, Melv, and Betty rode up to Lydia's with us. Rex and Donna and children met us at Uncle Melv's, we all drove up to Owen's. Mary, Johnny, Rex carrying baby Kathy, and I walked up 4th South to look at my old home, 857 East 4th South. Lydia treated all to delicious looking cakes; I didn't eat, as I knew I had to eat at Ethel's later. Rex and Donna went to Diana's home from Lydia's, to see Aunt Ida and Beth and Dick and family and Diana and Al and family. Beth and Dick left California the same day we did. Lou and I went to Ethel Newbold's, she took us upstairs to see how she has fixed the apartment up there, cleaned and painted up for new renters. We took a drive through the cemetery to see Mr. Renshaw's [Lou's father] grave. Ethel gave Lou a bouquet of roses for his Father's grave. Lou and I visited Mother's, Mildred's, and Father's graves this morning after we left Ethel's home. [Ethel's home was right across the street from the cemetery.] We enjoyed church tonight with Ethel in the East 27th Ward. Lou met some old friends. The bishop gave out awards to the young ladies of M.I.A. they had a nice program. Ethel had prepared a very nice dinner for us after church. We enjoyed good music, from records, and Ethel's scrapbook, then back to the hotel about 10 p.m.

June 23, Monday

Lou went out for his breakfast while I dressed, he brought some fruit to me from the car. Lou phoned Lydia and invited her and Jimmy to go for a ride with us to Kamas to see cousin Nina [Nina Bailey, Samuel Bailey's daughter] and husband Clarence [Clarence George Bowthorpe]. It was a beautiful drive. The country is so green and fertile. Nina was surely surprised to see us, she insisted we stay and have dinner with them. She cooked a veal roast. Clarence took Lou and Jimmy all over the farm. We had a nice visit with Nina in the house. The dinner was very good; we all enjoyed it, especially the hot biscuits and strawberry jam. It is pretty at Nina's place, green valleys and hills. They have a cute little doll house, so nice and clean. Nina and Clarence look well. They live in a little place near Kamas, called *Marion. Lydia and I helped

with the dishes while men folks were looking over the farm. It was cold enough for them to have a wood fire burning in the stove. It rained a short while, but was clear when we left for home about 3:30 p.m. The drive back was lovely, too. We stopped in Sugar House to see if we could locate Bonnie's house, but not having the house number we couldn't find it, even though we were right near the place. Lou and Lydia tried to phone Doris and Elaine Strong to find address, Doris was not home, and Elaine didn't know the number, she had never been to Bonnie's new home. We learned later that Bonnie and Darrell were in Yellowstone Park on vacation. Lydia cooked a good dinner for us. We had fun as always when with Lydia. I talked to Donna on the phone, made arrangements to meet her and the girls tomorrow at the hotel. Margaret R. phoned this evening, she said Betty had been trying to get in touch with us all day. It seems her boss didn't like the room they gave us, he wanted our things changed to a nicer room, so Betty had them moved to 602. I was happy with the first room, it was lovely, I thought. Well, we have a new room tonight on the 6th floor. We talked to Betty later on the phone, she told us the boss wanted us to have a better room, nice eh? After we left Lydia's this evening we called on Hattie Speirs. She has a very nice little apartment on C Street. She took us all around the place. Lou phoned Frances Bud Johnson from Hattie's home. We both talked to her. Rex and Donna and family



Melv and Margaret Renshaw

went up to Brighton today to see the snow. Wayne and family went with them; they ate breakfast in the mountains, but came home to eat the lunch, as it was too cold up in the mountains to enjoy eating. The kids were disappointed because the ski lift was closed today. This evening they went swimming at the Wasatch Warm Springs. We came home about 10 p.m. to our new room in the Newhouse Hotel. It is really swell, lovely blonde furniture, three nice lamps, radio, and a beautiful view over Salt Lake City. We are



This photo is of 15 acres for sale in *Marion, Utah (December 2015).

lucky people to have a niece who is a private secretary to the boss, eh? We step in the executive office each morning to say hello to Betty; she always looks so sweet.

June 24, Tuesday

I got up first this morning, got my hair combed and dressed before Lou got up. I was ready to go to breakfast with him. We ate in the hotel coffee shop, nice food and service. We went to the Mezzanine floor where Elias Strong has his automobile office. He seemed happy to see us, made us welcome; we didn't stay long as we knew he was busy. Elias is a fine fellow, a Strong through, warm and friendly as all of them are. He had a cute joke to tell us as usual. Donna phoned from Marty's before we left the room this morning, she said she would meet us at the hotel at 10 a.m. She came in one door while Daddy was watching the other entrance. Donna brought Janet, Joan, and Patsy with her. We took them all up to see our nice room. They all said hello to Betty R. Donna parked her car across the street from our hotel. We left our car parked also. We all walked uptown to shop. Lou left us, he went to see his old friend, Red Hubbard, but Red was not working today. He had gone to his boss's funeral. Lou went to the police station to talk to his nephew, Roland Renshaw. We ladies shopped in the stores along Main Street. Donna bought a rayon slip for Joan, also pajamas for Joan, on sale, the two for \$3.00. She bought a sport blouse and some white shoes for Janet. I helped here and there with a few cents. Donna bought a sweater and slip for Kathy; she forgot to bring Kathy's slips with her. She bought some rock candy in a little paper pail. The candy looked like pretty pebbles, she took it and some little gifts to the little ones at home. I bought a white seed bead braided necklace for Donna. We met Grampa at the Hotel Utah at noontime. He treated us to a delicious lunch there in the coffee shop; it was good. Patsy plunked her money down, 75¢ to Lou to pay for her lunch so quickly we all had a good laugh when Lou said, "Well, Patsy, where's the tax?" Ha ha! Of course



*Elias John Strong,
son of Clara and William Hill Strong.*



Patsy Strong



Officer Renshaw

Grampa wouldn't have her money; she is a cute little girl. We all trailed in the Z.C.M.I. to say hello to Elsie. She insisted on all of us coming up to her house tomorrow evening, she said she would have all of her children there. It will be nice to see them all again. We went in the Utah State National Bank to see Uncle Alvin. He looks fine. We said "hello"



*Alvin Charles Strong, brother to
Mary Strong Bailey.*

to Roland Renshaw in the police station. He has a good job there. I think we gave him a surprise, as he was not expecting to see all of us. Lou went back to the hotel to take a nap while we went to a movie to see the picture, "Lydia Bailey."



It was very pretty in Technicolor. Our own Lydia Bailey is having a lot of fun over this movie. It was even mentioned over the radio that Salt Lake City had a Lydia Bailey, too. We walked back to 4th South, where the car was parked. Donna treated herself and the girls to ice cream at the little corner stop nearby. I sat with them but didn't eat anything. Donna and the girls drove back to Murray to Wayne's. I went up to our hotel room. Lou and I went out this evening to the Temple Square Café and enjoyed a good piece of pie and some milk. We called to see Mary Stead; she lives across the street from the temple. She was delighted to see us. She took us to where Martha and Bob Sequine are living, a block away in a nice apartment. We were disappointed that they were not home. We rode out to see Elmer and Virginia Falkner, over on the west side of town. We surely gave them a surprise. We haven't seen them in many years. We heard all about her family, children, and grandchildren, same old Virginia. From there we went to the east side of town to see Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin at Diana's lovely home. Beth and Dick and family are visiting there. We had a nice visit with Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin. She was in bed, she looks so frail, only weighs 108 pounds. The children were in bed. The young parents went to a show. Gordon was with his mother when we arrived; he and Ethel went to the show with Beth, Dick, Diana, and Al. Back to our hotel room.

June 25, Wednesday

I was surely sorry to see it raining this morning because of the picnic planned for the old folks in Liberty Park. I know it was a dreadful disappointment for our friend, Mary Stead, and her friends, nine other dear old ladies who had looked forward to the picnic for the old folks. It would also be a huge disappointment for the fine people who have worked so hard to prepare a program and a lovely dinner for these dear old folks. Betty R. brought a message to us in the hotel coffee shop while we were eating our breakfast. It was a telephone number we were to call. It was Doris Davies, so I went back to the room to phone her. She invited us to come out to her home for lunch. I told Doris that Lou had invited Betty to go with us to the Hotel Utah for lunch, but Doris insisted we come and bring Betty to lunch. I went downstairs to ask Betty and she was happy to go with us to Doris's home for lunch. It was sweet of Doris to invite us. We made an appointment for one o'clock, Betty's lunch hour. Lou phoned to see if Lydia and Jim would like to ride to Draper with us to see Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde. She was going to be busy. I talked to Eloise Brooks on the phone, her little grandson, Danny, is still very ill, no visitors allowed in the home. I tried to get Ruth Cartwright on the phone, but no answer. Aunt Ida told us last night she heard that Ruth was in California, she had taken Blaine down there as he had a job to go to. Lou and I went out in the rain. We called to say hello to Elizabeth Jensen, she looks fine, but was disappointed as she and Br. Jensen had planned to go to the old folks picnic at Liberty Park. We rode to the park to see if any of the old people had gone there and we found several dear old people huddled together under the grandstand. The committee, Bishop Childs, and others were trying to get all the old folks sent to their different wards as fast as they could arrange it over the loud speakers. Lou talked to Margaret and Kenneth; I stayed out of the rain in the car. Kenneth came to our



Doris Davies



Colleen, DeWayne, and Doris Davies



Kathy,
John, and
Mary
in the
Strong's
backyard
in June
1952.

car to say hello to us, he took three loads of old folks from Margaret's ward to their ward house where they served them a lovely lunch. Lou gave an old man a ride to his home, at 17th South and State. We called at Edith Strong Barney's home, but she was out. We talked to Stanley Renshaw at the garage where he works; he is a nice fellow, stood in the rain to talk to me. We came back to the hotel. I rested until time to take Betty to Doris's to lunch. Lou went to see Red Hubbard at his work. He didn't know Lou at first; they had a nice visit. Red hated to let Lou go, but we had to be at Doris's at 1 p.m. She had a delicious lunch all ready. Wayne had eaten; he was leaving for work. Little DeWayne went with Daddy. Betty, Lou, Colleen, and I ate together. Doris has a very pretty little home. I was sorry to leave after that lovely lunch, but we had to get Betty back to work and we had a full day planned. Lou and I rode out to Draper to see Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde. The weather cleared this afternoon; it was beautiful after the rain. The folks were out when we arrived, but Vera's daughter lives in the basement apartment and she told us to go upstairs and wait for Grandma and Grandpa. She said they had gone to see their doctor. Lou rested on the couch. We didn't have to wait long. The folks were delighted to see us; we met Kenneth Bailey's wife and fine family. Thella and husband came over to see us and brought two sons. Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde insisted we eat a bite with them. We enjoyed it, also. He opened some pears, made



toast, we had cheese and fruitcake, and it was good. We helped with the dishes, and left at 7:45 p.m. We went back to Salt Lake City and up to F Street to Elsie's home where we spent a very pleasant evening with all of Elsie's children and grandchildren. Donna drove in from Murray. She had her children, all but baby Kathy. Kathy isn't well, has an upset stomach. She vomited several times today. Florie came with Donna to be with Mary, they love each other. Donna played the piano; the children sang songs, so cute. We all sang, Elsie served ice cream and cookies. Hattie Speirs was there, too. We got back to the hotel about twelve midnight. It was a very happy day, everyone so nice. We saw Bonnie's house, but she was out, it is a nice home.

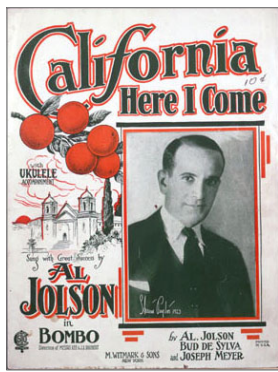
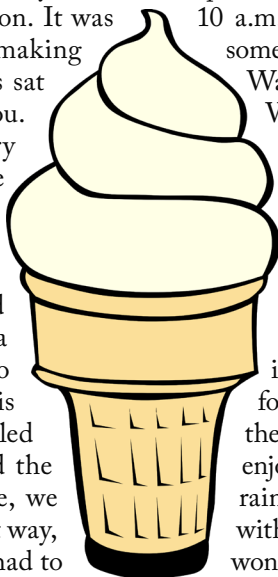
June 26, Thursday

I surely enjoyed seeing the sweet children last night at Elsie's. They are all lovely; Bonnie's little girls are just darling. We had another good night's rest in our lovely room, we ate breakfast in the hotel coffee shop, said our good morning to Betty as usual. She is a sweet girl, looks so pretty. We rode up to Lydia's, she was washing clothes, a big washing. We invited her and Jim to take a ride with us up to Ogden. We all helped to get that washing out. I hung some of them out. Jim and I made beds. Margaret R. phoned, we invited her to go along. We left Lydia's about noon. We picked Margaret up at her home. Lydia forgot her earrings; Margaret let her wear a pair of Betty's, a pretty pair, little bone flowers. I phoned Donna from Lydia's, the baby is not feeling very well. I do hope she'll feel better soon. It was a very beautiful drive to Ogden, lots of merry making with Lydia and Margaret in the car. We ladies sat in the back seat, Jim up front with Uncle Lou. We had no trouble locating Lyllis Jacobs Dairy Cream place. Myrna said her mother had gone to Salt Lake but she would be back very soon. Myrna was waiting on customers. We went back to town and ate a sandwich in a nice little cafe, Lou treated to lunch. We drove around and then went back to Dairy Cream. Lyllis came a few minutes later; she was surely surprised to see us. We all went in back door of shop. Lyllis insisted on treating to ice cream sundaes, we settled for small cones around. Lyllis showed Lou and the others through the plant, all but Lydia and me, we enjoyed an easy chair. We came home a different way, got on to government property by accident and had to be chased by a fellow in a jeep. [*Likely they were on Hill Air Force property.*] We turned around, got on the right road. We picked Owen up at his work, and took Margaret home. Lydia and I got out at O.P. Scagg's Store; she wouldn't let me buy anything. I talked to Ella Impson in the store; we didn't know each other at first. Lydia cooked a lovely dinner, pork chops and meat patties. Elsie and her lady friend came and ate with us, they brought some chops, also. Another friend of Elsie's came later, we had fun talking. It's always fun where Lydia is. Lou and I left Owen's place at 7:55, went to Melv's where we were sorry to learn that Betty was

sick in bed, she had pains in her stomach. We took Mel and Margaret in our car to see the cousins Vinnie Royal and family. We were in luck to find most of their children home; all had come to say goodbye to their brother Steve, his wife and daughter. Steve and family had been visiting from California and were on way back home. Aunt Jannie looks fine; she is 90 years old. We went next door to see Paul Royal and wife; they have a very pretty little home. They have done most of the work in it themselves. She treated to strawberry pie and whipped cream and grape juice. I didn't indulge as I'd eaten too much for comfort at Lydia's. I did enjoy my visit with these fine people. I was glad I met them. We got back to the hotel about midnight. Wayne and Rex took the children out to Lagoon today; I believe they went swimming.

June 27, Friday

We checked out of our lovely Newhouse Hotel this morning at 9:30. We ate breakfast first in the coffee room. I was sorry that Betty was not well enough to come to work. I phoned her from our hotel room before checking out. I wish she could have been here this morning. When Lou went to pay the hotel bill he found it was marked paid. All he owed was our pressing bill and phone calls. Isn't that wonderful? We are both very grateful for this lovely expression of good will toward us. We never dreamed of anything like this, a discount maybe? But this was really grand. It was a beautiful morning, we picked Janet and Joan up at Wayne's place in Murray at 10 a.m. They were waiting outside for us. Wayne took some movies of us. Johnny was happy riding on one of Wayne's ponies, Rex was happy on horseback. He and Wayne went horseback riding after we left; they got started before we left. I was relieved to find baby Kathy was feeling better, the darling was asleep. Rex and Donna plan to leave for home in the morning. We stopped in Draper to say goodbye to Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam, we also called at daughter Lucille Smith's [*Lucille Bailey*] home nearby, a few blocks away. I haven't seen Lucille in many years. Our next stop was in Payson, Utah, for gasoline. We saw some good-looking cherries on the highway, bought a large box of them which we all enjoyed as we drove along. We had a few big drops of rain in the mountains, but sunshine most of the way with beautiful fluffy white clouds to see. I love this wonderful Utah country to drive in, but "California, here I come!" We arrived in Cedar City at 3:30 p.m. Violet had a pork roast cooking, it had a beautiful aroma. I had a silly little spell, heart or blood pressure or? Anyway, I felt strange and weak. I felt better after resting on the couch and eating a delicious dinner, green beans, tomatoes, cucumbers, Jello salad, creamed tapioca pudding, and lovely orange spice cake. I did not eat the pork, but enjoyed smelling it. Yvonne showed us her beautiful yellow formal graduation dress, and a formal she had made, both sweet. We were sorry that Otto couldn't come to California with us as planned. Lou fixed a place for me to lie down in the back seat, the girls sat up in front



"California Here I Come"

with him. We decided it would be better to cross the desert at night to get out of the dreadful heat. The girls did the dishes and we said our goodbyes. We told them that Rex and Donna would be by tomorrow evening. We stopped at a gas station between Cedar City and St. George for gas at a little place called Pintura. I stayed in the back seat all the way home. Joan came back with me for the last part of the trip. Poor Lou, I'm sure he was tired from driving all day and night. We lost about 20 minutes in San Bernardino, got lost in the residential district about 4 a.m. A kind taxi driver got us started out on Foothill Boulevard again. We arrived at Donna's in Sierra Madre about 5 a.m., and we all got into beds; Lou was too tired to drive another mile. I got into Donna's bed with my jacket and a coat on. I just kicked off the shoes and climbed in. It didn't take any of us long to get into bed, poor Lou. I even had a flower pinned under my chin, too tired to care.

June 28, Saturday

We slept until 11 a.m., the phone got Janet out of bed at 10 a.m. It was her boyfriend, Warnie. Lou and I went to the little store in Sierra Madre bought bread and eggs. We left bread and butter with the girls; they had eggs in the icebox. We came home and cooked our breakfast. The Sears Store sent out water heater out the day after we left, Mr. Edgecomb paid the C.O.D. on it. Lou didn't leave the money because he had canceled the order because it couldn't get here before we left. Lou took the old leaky tank out. When he started to un-crate the new one he saw it was damaged, so he called the store. They are going to send another one out; we are without hot water until the water heater is installed. I need a washday with Lou's shirts from vacation trip, underwear and etcetera. We both want a good bath, ah me! Well, I can heat the water in pans like our grandparents had to do, eh? Annie phoned to check and see if we'd arrived. I washed up behind where the tank was and put our clothes away. My head still feels a bit strange. Mr. Edgecomb's house is almost covered now, ready for doors and windows, a lovely home. It's a treated shingle house. Joan went to Diane DeBry's home this afternoon; she ate dinner there. She came here later this evening. Warnie and his mother brought Janet to our place, she ate dinner with Grampa and me. Warnie came again this evening, we all watched television. We were all in bed by 10:30, the girls in my bed, I slept with Lou. Joan left all of her shoes in a sack at Marty's and one pair of Janet's, too. All she has is the tennis shoes she was wearing.



Warnie bought a Boston Fern at his father and grandfather's nursery for the Renshaw's front porch.

Below, Diane DeBry, Joan, Kathy, and Janet Marsh.



June 29, Sunday

We all slept late this morning to get back some sleep missed on the trip. Lou got up at 9 a.m. I cooked his breakfast, Joan got up while Grampa was eating, so she ate. Janet slept until 11 a.m.; no one went to Sunday School today. Joan's shoes are in Utah, Janet's belt up home. Lou's suits need pressing and cleaning and Grama too tired to make the effort. Mrs. Edgecomb came over with a message from Donna, to say they had arrived home this morning about 10 a.m., our phone was out of order. I was happy to hear that they were here okay. Mrs. Edgecomb reported our phone; it was okay in a short time. The lineman phoned to say the party on our line had their receiver off the hook. I phoned Donna when the line was okay. The baby was listless, but some better. Rex and Donna ate breakfast, then all tried to get some rest. The girls polished the chrome work and windows of our car; Lou cut lawns, Warnie came to see Janet, Lou took them over to the nursery Warnie's father and grandfather own. He bought a lovely Boston fern to put on our front porch in the corner shelf; a nice big pot and dish to set it in. Warnie and Janet went back for the dish. Warnie got a 20% discount for us. The lovely plant and pot was only \$2.40, nice, eh? I made a fruit Jello salad and potato salad; Lou bought some nice cold cuts of meat, tomatoes, cheese, green onions, lettuce, and several things, fruits and cookies, ice cream, and etcetera. Diane DeBry's father took Joan and Diane to the school to see a ballgame practice; they were too late, missed boyfriend, Richard, too bad. I phoned to let Florence Marsh know Rex and family arrived home safe and sound. Janet and Warnie watched TV this afternoon, they walked to market, he bought a gallon of orange drink, a dozen doughnuts, Cheese-it Crackers, and a large Hershey nut bar. Lou took a nap in the patio swing. I fixed Joan's new slip to fit better. I invited Rex and Donna to bring the kiddies down and eat with us. They came at 5:30; we all enjoyed a nice cold lunch. Little Kathy is better, but not her own happy self yet. Joan was the only one to go to church today. Donna drove her to church this evening; the DeBry's brought her home after. Rex took a nap in Lou's bed. We watched T.V until Joan came from church. Kathy just lay quietly in Donna's arms. I'll be glad when she feels normal again.

June 30, Monday

Well, we have no hot water tank as yet, so my big washing must wait. How long? I hope it will not be too long. The tank they sent was damaged, so Lou told them to come and get it. I was happy to hear Donna say that little Kathy is

feeling much better this morning. Joan went swimming this afternoon with Diane DeBry. Warnie spent most of the day with Janet; they cut the lawns and transplanted some ivy geraniums in Donna's front yard. There was some extra activity, also, such as putting ice down each other's backs and etcetera. That is youth at play. I spent most of the day copying notes written on our trip into my diary book. It's silly, I know, but I enjoy keeping a record of me and mine. So what? You want to make something out of it, eh? He he! Oh, the darn little moles are making an awful mess of our front lawn and gardens, running along under the sod. Lou has Rex's mole trap set, but no luck yet. Mr. Edgecomb caught a mole in his trap this evening. It was still alive when he showed me. They are strange looking little creatures, can do an awful lot of damage to property. Lou brought cherries, peaches, and rhubarb home this evening. His friend Bill gave the fruit to him. Bill works for Gordon, too, nice fellow. Florence Marsh phoned, had me phone to see if Rex and Donna would be home. Rex was going block teaching, but he would be home at 9 p.m. He wanted to see them, too.



A mole was caught by Mr. Edgecomb.

July 1, Tuesday

I phoned Donna this morning, the baby is feeling fine; thank goodness. Rex is planning on going to Salt Lake on Wednesday. He is going to drive his car, leaving Wednesday night. I'm glad I'm not making that long drive again so soon. Rex is sure he can get a plasterer's union card in Salt Lake, if he works there for a short period. I surely hope so. Carl and Clarice Warnick went to San Diego today, Donna is taking care of their baby for them; they brought his crib, put it up in Donna's bedroom. It is like having twins with both babies about the same age. Here we are in July, oh, where does the time get to? I finished the job of copying our vacation notes into my diary, we did so many interesting things and visited so many people it takes a long time to get it all down. I had to write so tiny to get it all recorded. Each day was so full; one has to come home from a trip like that, to rest up. It takes a few days for me to get back to normal. I have a washing that needs doing, but our new tank hasn't arrived yet. Rex and Donna came this evening, Lou loaned Rex \$100 to pay for his plasterer's union card, they didn't stay long as Donna wanted to go to see

Sadly Elvie's scrapbooks were taken apart a few years before we read the diaries. And long before we started the project of typing them. Because of that, some of the things weren't saved. At the time we didn't know how much we would wish for them later. The poem that Elvie put in her scrapbook titled "These Things I Ask For" by Charlene Bailey falls into that category.

Audrey Fuller about their Jr. Sunday School work. Lou and I enjoyed the television. Warnie spent the day with Janet. I wish that nice kid had a good job to help him out, until school starts up again.

July 2, Wednesday

It was cool and overcast this morning, but sunny and clear this afternoon. I wrote a thank you note to Betty Renshaw and her boss at Newhouse Hotel. Donna took Mary to town this morning to buy her some shoes. She had to pay \$8.00 for her little shoes. Donna bought some nylon hose to give to Beverly for her kind loan of suitcases. I had Donna mail a two pound box of See's chocolates to Betty Renshaw at Newhouse Hotel, for her kindness to Lou and me in getting us a lovely complimentary room. I have a stack of letters to answer, but I'm surely not in the mood for it. Mary went to Alicebeth's this afternoon to babysit while Alicebeth was at a luncheon in the neighborhood. Joan was home entertaining her boyfriend, Richard Berger outside, baby Kathy was along in her Taylor Tot for a chaperon. Donna is taking care of Clarice Warnick's baby boy while she and Carl are in San Diego. They left yesterday morning; expect them home this evening. Janet took two of her school girl friends to meet Mr. Adrian at his studio; they want to take his course in modeling. Mr. Adrian took Janet and some of his models to the Paramount Studios this afternoon. I wrote letters to Betty R., Ethel N., Violet F., Lillian K., and postcards to Lydia and Flora T. This evening Lou cut the branches off the tree in line of our driveway. Mr. Edgecomb and Lou got the stump and trunk out of the ground and sawed it up to burn in Edgecomb's fireplace, as we do not use our fireplace. We get better light in our living room now, the tree was dirty, always dropping something and when it was in bloom and it had a lot of tiny yellow balls which had an unpleasant odor. I did think at times the blossoms were giving me asthma attacks? Rex left this evening for Salt Lake City, Utah.

July 3, Thursday

It was overcast again this morning, but clear and warm by noon. I like the cool mornings; our news commentators tell us that many people have died in the East because of the extreme heat there. Rex should arrive at Wayne's in Murray today. I hope he arrived okay as scheduled. Rex has the car, so Donna will be tied home; it will be very inconvenient for her and the girls. Lou told her he'd see they got to Sunday School. Rex had to have the car; I hope he gets his union card all right. Mr. Kunz has promised Rex plastering work when he gets his card. I received a letter from Aunt Lyde; she sent me the program for Mount Jordan Stake 41st quarterly conference. On the back of the program was a poem composed by their granddaughter, Charlene Bailey, Kenneth's 15 year old girl. It is a fine composition titled, "These Things I Ask For." I am happy to put this lovely poem in my scrapbook. I wrote a thank you note to the folks, I also wrote to Emma C. and Eloise B. I received

an invitation from Emma Dewey written in rhyme. She is historian of the Garvanza Primary. They are having a get together, social, with program and lunch next Monday the 7th. They've invited all the past presidents and counselors who have worked in Garvanza Primary in the past 30 years. I was a counselor to Sr. Willmia Robinson about 25 years ago. It would be nice to attend, hope I feel able. Donna and Janet went to the school P.C.C. to outline Janet's courses for next year, her first term at P.C.C. Joan took care of Kathy. Donna went Relief Society visiting teaching with Clarice Warnick this afternoon.

July 4, Friday— Independence Day

This is a big day for youth, it doesn't mean anything to this Grama, but I can surely remember when it did, and how! Lou got up about 6 a.m. and burned up the tree branches that he cut down on Wednesday. He burned them in Edgecomb's front yard, as there is no lawn or garden there. Mr. Edgecomb told him to burn them there; in fact, he helped Lou cut the tree down. After breakfast Lou helped Mr. Edgecomb nail up some plasterboard in the house he is building on his front lot. They worked until about 11 a.m. A young neighborhood man came in to see the tile job in our bathroom, a nice fellow; he reminded Lou and me of Ralph Renshaw. He has sold his home, so will be moving away. Edgecomb's went for a drive on the highway to buy cob corn; we had them get a dozen for us. Mr. E. tried to give us strawberries, but we made him take the money, it was nice of them to go after the fruit. We drove out to Donna's this afternoon. We took Donna and the three little ones for a ride to Highland Park to return Beverly's five suitcases. She used two of them. Bill gave Johnny three red flares to burn tonight. Aunt Annie gave Donna a pair of nylon garments; Uncle Bill and Bev gave her a box of canned foods, generous Andersens! Bless their hearts. Dale is up in the mountains with the Oateses and Ellsworths, in their cabins. Joan went to the park with Richard Berger and family, swimming most of the day. Janet baked a cake. Rex is in Utah helping Wayne today with his ponies. We ate with Donna and family this evening. I stayed with baby tonight; Lou took Donna and children to Arcadia to see the fireworks. Janet, Warnie, Joan, Lorraine Cottom, Diane DeBry, and the Boice boy went to the Rose Bowl to see fireworks. Marshes came up to Donna's this evening, brought Donna a pretty two-piece dress, white with green dots. It is a little large; Florence is going to fix it.

July 5, Saturday

I've enjoyed our two holidays because I didn't have to get up until I felt in the mood. I rested a little better last night, which I'm grateful for. My darling Lou got up as usual, fixed his breakfast, then

watered the lawns and flowers good. I had toast and fruit; we are still eating rhubarb that Lou's friend, Bill, gave him. We had two large bowls full, we both like rhubarb for breakfast. Lou took our Mutual book to town to have our 3% dividend added to account. I mailed a birthday card to Bill A., it's his birthday Monday. I cooked a pot roast and some short ribs in with it, also cooked potatoes and eggs for salad for tomorrow. I invited Donna and family to eat dinner with us, she said she'd make a Jello fruit salad and frost the cake that Janet made yesterday afternoon. Marty



sent the bag of shoes, which the girls left there. One shoe is missing, one of Janet's lavender shoes. Marty said she had looked everywhere for the shoe, now we wonder where it got to? I wonder if it could be at Violet's? Janet wore the lavender pair while there, guess we'll have to write and ask about it. All the shoes in the bag were Joan's but the one lavender pair of Janet's. Now she has just one shoe of that pair. We enjoyed our home and television

tonight. Sr. Mable Dunne phoned, we are on her list for the building fund dinner in her home next Tuesday; says she'll phone later to tell me what to bring.

July 6, Sunday

Lou helped me prepare a dozen ears of lovely corn, ready to cook for our dinner. I mixed the potato salad; I cooked beef roast yesterday. Lou went up to get Donna and children. Mary stayed all night at Warnick's with Judy; they brought her to Sunday School. Donna brought her cake and Jello salad here when they came for me. I enjoyed Sunday School; Br. Cole was our class teacher again. Br. George Wride will be back teaching next week, he says. We had a nice fast meeting, some lovely testimonies as usual. Mary went back home with the Warnick's. We ate dinner here. The corn was excellent, so sweet and tender. Donna looked very pretty in the white and green dotted dress the Marshes gave her. Lou enjoyed a nap in the patio swing after dinner. Donna got the baby to sleep on my bed; she napped also. The rest of us watched television; we had a good laugh at the dinner table when Br. George Robinson phoned to ask Lou about the hat he wore home from Sunday School. Glen Clawson sold Lou a straw hat for 50¢. Glen thought it was one of the hats left over from



the carnival last week. Lou was real proud of his bargain, ha ha! Lou took George's hat back to church this evening; he donated 50¢ to the building fund. Warnie took Janet to church.

Lou took us. We had a nice meeting. Br. Beck of our ward gave a good talk. Donna and children came home with us to eat; we brought little Judy Warnick with Mary. Warnie took Janet home. We took Donna and family home about 10 p.m., left Judy off first at her home.

50¢



Lorene Clayton, Sue Hoglund, and Elvie Renshaw circled on front row. Bishop Ernie Oates circled on back row, Helen Hoglund circled on second row.

July 7, Monday

I phoned Emma Dewey to tell her I couldn't come to the Primary reunion party; she offered to send someone for me. I wouldn't have that. She phoned to see if Sarah Booth was coming, she lives in San Gabriel, Sarah was happy to pick me up, as it was on her way. She phoned to tell me she'd be at my house at 11:30 a.m. I'm surely glad I did not miss this very lovely party. All of the past presidents and their counselors and secretaries, since the ward was organized were invited. Helen Chandler was there, Garvanza Ward's first Primary president, Lorene Clayton her first counselor. Willmia Robinson, was the next president, I was her first counselor. I was delighted to see her, we hugged and kissed all the dear old friends; Eva Udall has passed on, she was our second counselor. Rachel Evans was the president after Willmia, it was so good to see her sweet face again. Elba Collett another president, I haven't seen in many years. It was fun to see them all and talk over old times. All of the presidents living and all present; Marie Barker, Viola Niles, and Ruth Kitchens, maybe Emma Dewey was a president? If so, there were nine of them with Nellie Imsen who is president now. Br. Allred, Bishop Bywater, and Bishop Ernie Oates all attended. June Hays, Helen Holden, all counselors, Edna Olney was a past president and Edna Sylva. Guess I'd better count over, eh? Well, I've counted eleven of them now, presidents. Emma Dewey gave us each

a page from the history book to write anything we thought would be nice for the history of Garvanza Primary. Several brought old pictures of the children and etcetera. I gave the little poem I composed in about 1927 [read in the 1930 diary] titled, "The Hospital Fund." It was published in the children's Friend at that time. We were served a delicious lunch. Lorene, Sue, and Annie were there, Sr. Burnett, can't name them all. Florence Oates came; it was her birthday, also Bill Andersen's. Annie said Bill got our card. They picked apricots this evening, the tree was so loaded it split almost in two. Idell Nordstrom told us today that Kenneth Willmore is Bishop of one of our wards in California. I was happy to hear this good news. I know Estella is happy, too. Sears brought our new water heater; Lou installed it this evening. We had lots of hot water tonight, a treat! We did our washing. A man and woman came to look at our car tonight, took it out to try. I had a nervous few minutes while they were gone, wondering if they would come back!

July 8, Tuesday

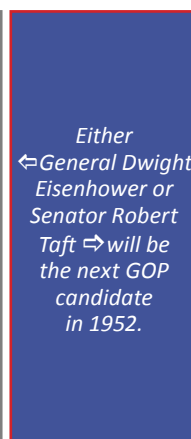
I'm so glad we did the washing last night, it was a big one; Lou helped me. I expected to iron today, but didn't get at it. Mrs. Edgecomb came over this morning, and gave me the key to her back door. She was expecting her folks to arrive from their home in the East, Maine, I believe. She wanted

me to let them in; she gave me a phone number to call her at work if they arrived. They arrived in White Cab at 3:20 p.m. I let them in, Mr. and Mrs. Low. I phoned Mrs. E. to let her know they had arrived. She came home an hour earlier this evening. The gas man came out to check our new water heater; Lou installed the tank last night. He tested it, said it was okay, he also tested our kitchen range, and the pilot was a little too low. We got into a political discussion over General MacArthur's speech yesterday, he is all for the General. I disliked the mud slinging. I wish our nation would get to it's knees and pray and pray some more, about the dreadful condition we're in, that is the only help I can see ahead for us. Donna has had a very busy day; she is serving her building fund guests tonight's dinner on their patio. I hope everything will turn out very lovely for them. Joan went to Diane DeBry's today. She and Diane are going to a house party with boyfriends, Richard B. and Chuck B. I hope they have a happy time. I believe the party is up near Joan's home in the Hastings District. Mrs. Edgecomb's brother, his wife, and young son arrived from Maine in their car, six guests now. We left here at 7:20 with green peas steaming hot. We had a very pleasant evening in Mable and Ed Dunne's pretty little house. We ate outdoors in the patio, the dinner was delicious, the ladies insisted on doing the dishes, we played Bingo, and each got a little prize with every win. Lou and I rode over to Donna's tonight after our dinner; her guests had all gone. She was finishing the dishes. She had Sr. Miller and her mother, the Littles and the Meiers.

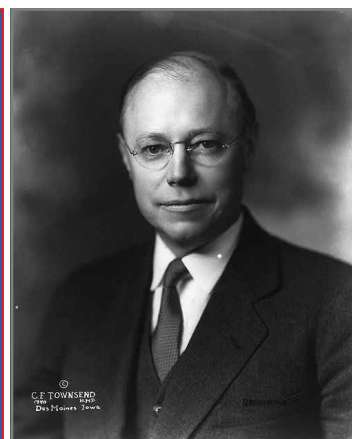
July 9, Wednesday

Lou forgot to put his \$2.00 in the building fund envelope last night. I mailed it to the bishop this morning. I left my little prizes for Johnny last night, a little red comb and an all day sucker. He was so happy Monday because he got to eat dinner and sleep all night at the Bushes' home. He and Candy Bush are real pals. He took his little overnight case and went across the street, a very pleased little boy. Baby Kathy woke up last night when we were talking, so I got to love the little doll, she is sweet, she says, "a gogon, gogon" whatever that means? But she smiles when she says it, so it's okay. Lou ate a fruit breakfast, no dishes or greasy pan, nice, eh? He is a darling anyway, always gets his own breakfast. I put up lunch for him, teamwork, eh? It seems strange to have so much activity next door; I am enjoying it. Both Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb go away to work most everyday, so it is very quiet around here usually, now, she has her folks visiting from Maine, her mother and father and her brother with his wife and two little boys. Mrs. Stacey on the other side of us has her daughter and small son visiting from New York, so I'm not all alone as usual. I did my large ironing today; it took all day with rest periods. I couldn't wash when we got back from our trip because our hot water tank was not installed. John Marsh phoned this evening, he was worrying about Rex crossing the desert in the dreadful heat, wanted me to phone Donna and let

him know if she hears when Rex is coming home. Donna did not hear today, she thinks Rex will stay until after his initiation into the plaster union on the 18th of July. Florence Marsh is sick with a cold. Lou was late getting home this evening, he had his Pontiac worked on, the wheels were out of line and there as another adjustment too. The cost was \$7.00. We watched the Republican convention on TV I had heart distress this evening. All radio and TV stations have on now is the Republican convention and "the battle is on" to see which candidate wins. Dwight D. Eisenhower or Robert A. Taft. Ike is in the lead so far - ??



*Either
↔ General Dwight
Eisenhower or
Senator Robert
Taft ↔ will be
the next GOP
candidate
in 1952.*



July 10, Thursday

I had a very restless night, heart distress and asthma. I also had an annoying little pain in my right wrist, about where the pulse is located; it would come and go as with the heartbeat, what next? It started out bright and sunny early, we knew we were in for a hot day. Our radio news says Los Angeles felt an earthquake in the night. We didn't feel it in Pasadena. Long Beach felt it rather sharp, so says the news. I did dishes, put house in order, and went back to bed propped up with all the pillows I had. I stayed in bed all day except to answer the phone a few times. Lou, Annie, and Donna called. We received an airmail letter from Bill and Flora Taylor. They are leaving Salt Lake City tomorrow at 2:30 p.m., will arrive in Pasadena Saturday morning at 9:55, on Greyhound bus. I surely hope I'll feel better so I can help them enjoy their visit here. July and August are always tough months on me. December, January, February, and March are much better for my condition. I was ill when they were here two years ago in July. They'll feel upset if I get down again. Oh, I hope I can stay up while they are here. Joan is coming tonight after her Mia Maid swimming party at the Hamson's home. She will help me do the housework. I want to have some finger marks washed off the woodwork in the kitchen and bathroom. I got up when Lou came from work this afternoon. I got some dinner for us. We watched television until Joan came about 10:30 p.m. She had a wonderful time, but her fingers at the ends and her big toes were sore. The skin was rubbed off from the new swimming pool. I doctored her up, she says new swimming pools will do that to hands and feet for a while, I wonder why? Mary went to a birthday party this afternoon and roller-skating tonight. Janet let Mary have a little necklace to take to the birthday party.

July 11, Friday

I helped Lou get off to work then woke Joan as we had a big day ahead. She was surely a wonderful help to me this day. She washed woodwork in the kitchen and touched up finger marks other places. She wore rubber gloves because of sore fingers from the new swimming pool at Hamson's. We had to put Band-Aids on her big toes so she could walk okay. I washed and ironed my bedroom curtains. Joan wiped dust up in the cabaña. She helped me with the vacuuming; I had to lie down several times until the heart action got normal. I felt weak and miserable, surely glad Joan was here to help me. Janet had an appointment in Hollywood this afternoon to take a screen test, she wasn't too interested in it, but the other young girl, 19 years old, wanted this chance very much. Both girls are Adrian models. Mr. Adrian took them to Hollywood about ten days ago. They went on the bus by themselves today. Janet met the girl in Los Angeles at her bus depot. She came to my house first; she looked beautiful in her white suit, orchid gloves, shoes, and flower. Janet is not interested in becoming a movie queen, neither are her folks interested. Joan and I enjoyed bacon and tomato sandwiches, which she prepared for us. We had lamb chops for dinner. Joan and I did the dishes, Lou took Joan home at 6:15 p.m., she had a date to go roller-skating with a boy in our ward. He is a nephew to the Cuff's in the ward. We took Joan to a girl friend's home in Sierra Madre to borrow her skating shoes. The girl had already taken them to Joan's; we should have stopped at her house first. She borrowed Linda Ower's, and then found Marilyn's were already at home for her. Rex is going to stay in Salt Lake and work for Wayne until his plasterer's union card comes about the 18th. We bought our groceries at Shopping Bag on the way home. All the big chain stores will close on Sundays now; fine, I say. We can arrange our shopping to suit; I'm glad they can have Sunday off. The doctor says Paul Solem will not live long [*actual death date was October 29, 1954*], he is very ill with heart trouble, they have sent for son Paul [*Paul Renshaw Solem*]. I'm so glad baby Kathy feels better; she's a cutie.

July 12, Saturday

Flora and Will Taylor arrived in Pasadena on time this morning. Lou and I went to the bus depot to pick them up. They'd been there about five minutes. We could have been there when they got off the bus, but we followed the second Greyhound bus into the depot, they were on the first one, both left Salt Lake about the same time. We had the folks lie down and rest for two hours. Flora rested on my bed, Bill in the swing. I got lunch for all about noon. We did up the dishes and left for San Diego. I phoned Ovena Stonebraker first to ask her to take care of Lou's Sunday School music for him and to take Donna and family to Sunday School as Rex is in Utah with the car. She said she'd be happy to do it, sweet girl. We didn't pack for this overnight trip, just sleeping clothes. We stopped in Dody's to leave the baby's nursing bottle, which we had in the car. She left it at Andersen's; her baby girl is a doll. It was a beautiful drive to San Diego along the coast highway. We stopped in Laguna Beach on Grand View Avenue to let Flora have a short visit with her two cousins, Emily and Irene. Lou and I stayed out in the car and enjoyed the lovely view over the city. It's a

much larger place than I expected. They wanted us to come in, but we wanted them to have a nice visit alone. We arrived in San Diego about 6 p.m., got two nice rooms with a bath between in the Maryland Hotel, \$5.50 a piece. Bill paid for the rooms; Lou paid for our dinners later, \$4.60. We walked around a little in town, bought postcards, chocolate bars, and some gum and Lifesavers. We went back to the hotel at 9:30. Flora wrote cards to her family and we all enjoyed the candy. Bill has a backache from the long drive from Salt Lake. Too bad he couldn't have rested one day, but Lou's days off are now. We saw hundreds of sailor boys in San Diego; the U.S. Fleet is in.



Postcard from the Maryland Hotel.

July 13, Sunday

I forgot my face cream, but a tiny bit of Vicks Vaporub took care of the dryness. We got up about 7 a.m. after a nice rest in the hotel. We checked out of the hotel about 8 a.m., got in the car and rode around the lovely city of San Diego, in the beautiful Balboa Park. We enjoyed the blue ocean with the huge battle ships anchored there. We drove a little way out on the highway to an eating place which looked good, had lots of people in there eating breakfast. It was surely one dreadful mistake; the service was bad and the food worse. We had such a long wait. Flora's egg was so raw she could hardly eat it and she asked for a 6 minute boiled egg. My oatmeal was awful (dry paste.) The fellows fared a little better, hot cakes and fried eggs and bacon. We enjoyed the drive to Tijuana, Mexico. It was very interesting. Flora and Bill had their pictures taken sitting in an old cart, drawn by a striped donkey. We looked in and out of the stores; Flora bought some trinkets to take to her grandchildren. I bought a little red chair with straw woven bottom to bring home to Donna's little Kathy. They can all use it, as these Mexican made chairs are strong; a large man stood on it to show how strong! I was surely glad to have the little chair along, I sat on it while the folks looked and walked. Lou gave me money to buy a white wool stole, \$3.95, with long fringe. It felt good, too, as I left my jacket in the car. We left Tijuana in time to miss the racing traffic. We ferried across from San Diego to the beautiful Coronado Island. It is so lovely. We came home a little different way, went inland. It was longer, but nice. We were all tired when we arrived at 6 p.m. We felt better after eating. I phoned Donna. Janet, Warnie, Elaine Oates, and a friend went to the beach swimming yesterday. Marshes' took a leg of lamb to Donna last night and some bacon, so they had a nice dinner today.

July 14, Monday

It was another warm, sunny day. I cooked breakfast for Will and Flora after Lou went to work. Flora was a big help; we did the washing. I had four big sheet blankets, so was glad of her help. She's a dear. I'm enjoying them both. Bill took the bus to town to Lou's shop, we were glad when Lou phoned to say he'd arrived okay. I phoned Lutie Solem, she says Paul feels a little better, he is very ill. I mailed Bonnie a birthday card and \$1.00 to treat herself. Flora took a nap in the patio swing. The men are putting in Mr. Edgecomb's cesspool, they dug it last week, and they're cementing it today. Mr. E. has most of the doors and windows in the new house. Mrs. Edgecomb's mother, father, brother and wife and their two boys are visiting from Maine. They moved some bedroom furniture into the new house this morning so some could sleep there. Donna and Joan went to Sears Store on the bus, the \$15.00 bathing suit that Donna bought Joan isn't holding up at all. I hope they'll do something about it. After dinner we went to Sierra Madre to see Donna and children. We took the little Mexican chair out to baby Kathy. The first thing she did was climb up on it. I surely hope she will not get hurt with it. Donna and Joan did not go to town as expected. Donna phoned the store about the suit; they may go to town tomorrow to take it back. I took Lifesavers and gum out to kiddies. Joan had company this evening when we arrived, some Sierra Madre boys with their motorcycles!

July 15, Tuesday

It was nice and cool this morning until almost noon, not so hard to iron on a cool day. I was all through by noon. Bill and Flora went uptown. They phoned me from the market to see if I wanted anything before they came home. I didn't, as I had brought bread and cake from the Helms bakery driver. They brought me a catsup dispenser called "squeeze it." It is made of polyethylene, the new miracle plastic. It is in the shape of a large tomato, has a green stem, very pretty. It does away with the old catsup bottle on the table. Donna and Joan went uptown today to Sears to see if they'd do anything about the bathing suit Joan bought a short time ago. It is going to pieces; she has only worn it a few times. Florence Marsh phoned to say she had a letter from Rex and one from Ernie Jr. She was very happy. Ethel Burk and Carol Blied came Relief Society teaching this afternoon. The folks brought some lovely fresh peaches for us to eat. Flora shopped for little gifts to take back to her sixteen grandchildren. It's a job to find something for that many. Thank goodness for Kress Stores, eh? After dinner this evening, we took Bill and Flora to see Lutie and Paul Solem. Lou and Bill went in Paul's bedroom to talk to him. He is ill with heart trouble. Paul told Lou he wants to be baptized into the Mormon Church. I hope he gets well enough to have it taken care of. We went to see Ruby and Gordon. Gordon is not very well. The doctor wants him to go to bed for six weeks. He has heart trouble. Gordon says he can't go to bed that long!

July 16, Wednesday

This is the day that Aunt Florence Oates was going to take Joan, Mary, and Johnny up to her cabin in the mountains,

Mt. Baldy, but Aunt Florence has the flu so they'll have to postpone the happy day a little. Janet went to town to apply for summer work in one of the stores. She got a part-time job in the Kress Store, Monday and Friday evenings and Saturdays. I hope she gets along okay. She wants to buy clothes to start her school at P.C.C. (Pasadena City College). The Bushes took Mary and Johnny to town today to see the circus put on at the Civic Auditorium by the Pasadena Schools. Joan went to visit her girlfriend, Marilyn, in Sierra Madre. Will and Flora took a walk this afternoon up to our little 15¢ Store. They brought cube steaks, peaches and strawberries back to me, also two gardenias which some little girls were selling for 5¢ a piece. I had bought two from the little girls at the door, so we have four, and we smell like a garden of gardenias in this house now. Bill brought two lovely big magnolia blossoms in this morning from the neighbor's tree; they have a strong fragrance, also. We smell to High Heaven! Donna phoned to ask about our viewing the lovely new painting [*The Crucifixion*] and stained glass window, "The Last Supper" in Forest Lawn Park tomorrow, she will take us in Lou's car. We ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria this evening, Bill treated. We drove out to Monrovia after, to see Pearl and Pawnie. Harold Renshaw was visiting them; he lives in Salt Lake City. Pawnie gave us a large sack of plums, Pearl treated to sherbet.



The masterpiece of noted Polish artist Jan Styka, The Crucifixion is the largest framed, mounted to canvas painting in the world, standing 195' long by 45' high. —Hall of the Crucifixion, Forest Lawn Cemetery, California

July 17, Thursday

Lou almost overslept; we had to rush his breakfast and the lunch up to get him off in time. I talked to Janet on the phone this morning. Donna had gone to Las Flores Ward to the Singing Mother's rehearsal. She was coming here to take us to Forest Lawn to see the new painting and stained glass window. We watched a television program and short movie this morning. Donna came about noon; one of the ladies was going to town so she took Donna to the Venetian blind shop to pick up Daddy's car. We saw the stained glass window first and heard the lecture. I enjoyed it as much as I did the first time. There were a lot of tourists going through, one large group after another. It was rather amusing when we left the big room. Flora and I got separated from Donna and Bill, the doors locked

before they came out, so they had to go out another exit. We met after a little wait outside. We then drove up to the lovely new building on top of the hill where the wonderful painting of the crucifix is displayed. It is truly the most marvelous painting in the world. The lecture was given by Wendell Noble [*radio personality*]; we recognized his voice, it was really beautiful. The huge painting takes in the whole countryside; it leaves one with a feeling of profound reverence. I was so glad Donna could take us to see it. I treated all to a Bob's hamburger at Bob's drive in. We brought two of them to Lou and some French fried potatoes. He said one was enough, so Janet got the extra one, which she was delighted to have. We picked Lou up at the shop and took Donna home and to her little store where we bought a few things, too. Bill bought a watermelon, it wasn't ripe, and so we were disappointed. We had talked about watermelon for two days. We met Joan at the store, she was with a lady and her children, she had been babysitting for her. We were all tired tonight so we were glad to relax and watch TV Annie and Bev took a box full of groceries out to Donna tonight, bless their hearts. They called in to see us for a little visit.

July 18, Friday

I was so sorry when I phoned Donna this morning to learn that Kathy has a fresh cold in her head. She was just getting over the other one. Joan had her girlfriend Marion Strom, visiting with her today. They went to a picture show last night and Marion came home to sleep with Joan. Janet and Warnie went to the Oateses' ranch last night to ride horseback. Flora helped me dust up the house; she and Bill went uptown this morning. She bought a pretty new navy blue and white dress for herself. She brought a cute ketchup dispenser for Donna. We surely have enjoyed their visit. Bill phoned the bus depot and made reservations for their bus tonight at 7 p.m. Flora and I cooked dinner. The bus was on time, there were several people waiting for it here in Pasadena. Elva H. Spainhour's aunt came up to shake hands with us. I've forgotten her name. Their daughter was leaving on the same bus going to Ogden, Utah. Bill and Flora didn't get to sit together. We went to Andersen's after seeing Bill and Flora off and took some paint to Bill. Bev and Annie were worn out after long hours of painting the living room and hall. It is very pretty, a lovely rose shade. Janet worked this evening in Kress Store, her first experience clerking. We called to see Lorene and Charlie. My heart aches for both of them. Lou went to talk to Ray. Miriam came over to Lorene's.

July 19, Saturday

I hope Bill and Flora got to sit together after some of the crowd got off at Las Vegas. They should arrive home this evening. I hope they enjoyed the trip. Janet got up at 7 a.m. to go to work at Kress in Pasadena. I worked out in the yard with Lou. We tied up the mums. He cleaned up the back of the garage; the yard looks nice again. Our neighbors, back

of us, had some friends come this morning to help him build a garage. I haven't learned their names yet; they moved a house on the lot a year ago. Lou and I went out to Donna's after lunch, to take some jam glasses and the ketchup dispenser that Flora bought for her. Lou took Donna to her market in Sierra Madre. He took half of the watermelon back that he bought there yesterday. The grocer gave him another melon that was ripe. Johnny and the Kirk kids ate the center out of the pink one. We ate red ripe melon in the house. Dr. Deal and Ruth and the little girls are expected to arrive at Marshes' today from Oakland, California. I played with darling baby Kathy while Donna and Lou went to the market. I got her to sleep before they got home. Lou helped Donna buy a leg of lamb. She is expecting Rex to arrive home from Utah in the morning. Joan had her friend, Marion Strom with her today. Joan's toes were swollen because of a bee sting. Poor kid. It happened last evening. Donna had her soak her foot in Epsom salts last night. She stepped on the bee. Donna gave us some smoked fish that Warnie caught, he had it cured or smoked. We enjoyed some for dinner. Ray and Miriam C. came over this evening, only stayed a minute or so. They had been out to eat dinner in Pasadena. Ray wanted to look at Lou's patio cabaña. He is going to build a patio.

July 20, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. I cooked a small lamb roast. Donna phoned to tell us that Rex arrived home this morning at five o'clock. We were glad to learn that he had arrived safe and sound. George Wride was back teaching his Sunday School class after a few weeks vacation. Johnny and Mary brought baby Kathy for me to see before taking her into the Sunday School nursery. She is a darling for sure, she was happy to see Grama, too. I saw all of my grandchildren, but not Donna, she was busy in Jr. Sunday School before and after. Johnny carried Kathy over to our car for me to love after Sunday School. She is about all he can manage. He loves to carry her, but she is too heavy for him. Janet, Warnie, Elaine Oates, and a boyfriend had a picnic lunch up in the mountains this afternoon. Janet was worried for fear she had left the eggs cooking, but Donna had turned them off and put them in cold water for her. Mamas nearly always check on things, eh? Joan went to school this afternoon to see her boyfriend, Richard Berger, play ball. Someone phoned this morning to ask about our car. Lou had listed it for sale in the paper. They did not come to look at it. I talked to Ruth Deal on the phone. She is visiting her parents for a few days. The doctor and children are with her. Rex and family spent this evening at Marshes' with the family. We went to La Crescenta tonight to see their new L.D.S. chapel. It is a very lovely building in a beautiful location. We saw several people we knew, George and Helen Holden, Br. and Sr. Harper, Florence Fife's sister and husband. Dick Deal took recordings of voices tonight at Marshes and played them back for fun.



Flora brought a ketchup dispenser for Elvie and later Flora bought one for Donna.

July 21, Monday

We were awakened early this morning at 4:52 a.m. by a severe earthquake. It really shook us up good. I stayed in bed and tried to keep calm because of my heart condition. Lou jumped out of bed. The sky lit up brightly a number of times. This was the sharpest quake we've had in 50 years, so says the news. A blessing it was not centered in a large city. The little mountain town of Tehachapi got the blunt of it. The paper says nine dead; the town laid low, a lot of property damage was done in Bakersfield. Donna phoned at 7:35, she had been worrying about me; they felt the quake very strongly in Sierra Madre, also. We felt several slight tremors after the one severe shock, it lasted some time, and I wondered if our house could stand? The insurance man came this morning. Donna's little policy is now paid up (20 year life). It was only a 10¢ a week payment, but the 20 years are up at last, mine will be paid up in December of this year then Lou's is all we'll have. His is \$4.03 a month, all in Prudential. I talked to Annie on the phone; the quake got them all out of bed, too. Little David is visiting with them. Gilbert is in San Diego with Irene visiting friends. Glen can't find the key to the frozen locker. He phoned to see if Irene had it, (no) or David? Looks like they'll need a locksmith, eh? Janet went to work at noon today at Kress. Mr. Adrian wanted her to go somewhere on Lake Street to have pictures taken for something at the Philharmonic Auditorium. She was going to ask for her lunch hour at 2 p.m. and take a taxi to the place. I hope she made it okay. Ray, Miriam, Lorene, and the two little girls came over about 4:30. Ray took a load of the brick that we took out of the old front porch and walk. It was Dollar Day in Pasadena. Donna and I went to town this evening. We brought Janet home from work at 9:15 p.m. I bought some pajamas and ties for Rex's birthday at the Broadway. Donna bought Rex two ties; there were good bargains.

July 22, Tuesday

I paid \$1.00 on three pair of blue jeans for Johnny's birthday gift last night. I had them put in "will call." They were on sale, real good ones. I could have paid for them, but I needed some One-A-Day vitamins. Janet phoned me this morning to tell me she would be on channel 13 at 10:30. I phoned Donna, they went next door to Kirk's to see Janet. I phoned Annie, she and Dale tuned in also. Mr. Adrian took some of his teen models to be on the program, "Women are Wonderful." Janet modeled a cute bathing suit. She looked very pretty. She's a cutie. She was in a fashion show this afternoon. Our TV and Radio programs are mostly the Democratic Convention news. I'll be glad when it is all over. It's interesting, but too

The 1952 Kern County earthquake occurred on July 21 in the southern San Joaquin Valley and measured 7.3 on the moment magnitude scale. The main shock occurred at 4:52 am Pacific Daylight Time, killed 12 people and injured 18, and caused an estimated \$60 million in property damage. A small sector of damage near Bealville corresponded to a maximum Mercalli intensity of XI (Extreme), though this intensity rating was not representative of the majority of damage. The earthquake occurred on the White Wolf Fault near the community of Wheeler Ridge and was the strongest to occur in California since the 1906 San Francisco earthquake.

The town of Tehachapi suffered the greatest damage and loss of life from the earthquake, though other locations in Kern County experienced significant damage as well, but its effects were widely felt throughout central and southern California. The July mainshock had a significant aftershock sequence that persisted into July and August with many magnitude 5+ events with intensities of V (Moderate) to VII (Very Strong). Six of these aftershocks occurred on the day of the mainshock, but the strongest aftershock came on August 22 as a M5.8 event that had a maximum perceived intensity of VIII (Severe) and resulted in the deaths of two people and caused an additional \$10 million in property damage.

—Wikipedia



Donna's; they had Kay and Barbara Deal. Rex showed movies of his family and Lou and I and Wayne's family taken in Utah in June. We also ran the films of children taken when babies and other films. It is thrilling to see them. Joan went to a show with Diane DeBry. Janet and Warnie went to a show. Candy and Dody Bush slept in the garage house with Mary.

July 23, Wednesday

Marshes didn't stay last night to see the movies as they had seen them Sunday evening. Kay and Barbara stayed to visit a week with Grama. They are going home by plane next week. They are cute little girls, are growing up fast, almost as tall as Grama Marsh now. I went out in the garage house last night to see the long row of dolls the girls had put to bed; must have been two dozen. Dody and Candy Bush slept out there with Mary, all cute little girls. Cliff Olmstead was visiting Donna this morning when I phoned, so Johnny says Mama would call back later. I undertook to patch Joan's dark blue bathing suit. She wore it a few times and then it got holes in. Sears gave Donna \$7.00 on another suit, she paid \$15.00 for this one. I think it was the new swimming pool at Hamson's that caused the damage. Janet says she'll wear it if I can fix it. I was writing in diary when I felt another earthquake. It rocked us a little, not bad, but is a queer feeling. I feel sorry for the poor people in Tehachapi where it was centered last Monday. The little town of Arvin was hit hard with quakes, following the first shock. The Star News says Arvin suffered about \$500,000 in damage. We have had many little tremors since the big shock last Monday. Our

newsmen have had a busy time reporting earthquakes and conventions. The Democratic National Convention has been going strong all week. Tonight Lou and I listened to the convention and heard Sam Rayburn, permanent chairman. The most stirring talk of either convention was given by Vice President Alben Barkley; his ovation was tremendous. I get tired of the long procedure; time wasted and etcetera. I had planned to go to Nellie Fisher's tonight to the plastic party demonstration given by her daughter-in-law, but I didn't feel good, so I phoned Nellie. Donna went with Alicebeth Ashby and her lady friend visiting from Salt Lake. Rex brought the lady and her two children with him last Sunday. Jennie Jones came for Joan this evening. She stayed overnight with Marilyn, going to the beach with them tomorrow.

July 24, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last night, so haven't felt very good today. I had to take things easy. A lady called about the 'for sale' ad in the paper for our Pontiac car. I sent her to the Venetian blind shop to look at the car. Pearl Redborg sent her neighbor to look at Donna's house; she is a real estate broker. Paul Solem is very ill, his son Paul is here from Idaho. Lou talked to him on the phone. This evening we had a phone call from Joe Royals, Jr., Lou's cousin. He is Vinnie's son. He was on Garfield Avenue at our old house. He phoned from the Spaulding's house. Lou told him how to get here. Lou walked up on the Avenue to meet him. Joe had his nephew, a young boy with him, his sister-in-law's boy. They had driven in from Ojai, California. Joe is looking for work. He is a bit down on his luck now. Lou bought some oil for his car and filled the car with gas. He also gave him \$4.00. We took them to the Brookside Park picnic with us, as we were about to leave when they arrived. Rex introduced Joe to Br. Kunz, he said he may be able to give Joe some work in a few days. Joe went back to Ojai after he'd eaten. He said he'd bring his wife in to our place Sunday. I hope things will work out okay. The Marshes brought Kay and Barbara to the park. Mary went home with them to stay all night. There was a nice crowd out at the picnic, both Pasadena Wards. East Pasadena sat with their own building fund dinner groups. We had Kunzes, Hellings, Packs, and us. Yesterday Bev called to tell us that there was a notice in the paper that Wally Gunn has passed away. We were all sick about it.



Kay and Barbara Deal circa 1947



Kay Deal, Mary Marsh, and Miriam Marsh circa 1952.

July 25, Friday

Annie phoned the good news this morning that the Wally Gunn that died is not the same Wally Gunn we know. We are all delighted to learn this good news. We are thankful our friend is still among the living. The death notice of the other Wally Gunn was read by many who thought it was Bishop Gunn's son; about the same age and etcetera. I had a very restless night, propped up in bed on pillows. Lou told me to stay in bed today. I was glad to rest, as I really felt bad. My heart was giving me trouble as well as the asthma. I stayed in bed most of the day; I got up to answer the phone a few times and to eat some lunch. I did manage to fix the seam in back of Lou's pants; it had come unsewed. Mary is down to Grama Marsh's today with Kay and Barbara Deal. Grama is sewing for little girls. Janet wore her new beach sandals to the park yesterday. She paid \$6.00 for them, nothing much but a sole with a strap between the big toes. She's a cutie. I was surprised to learn that Br. Arnold is married. I met his sweet young bride last night. I hope they'll be very happy. I got up this evening when Lou came from work. We didn't fuss much with dinner; Lou helped me prepare it. Gordon has been away from work all week, his doctor told him he must rest for a few weeks. His heart is giving him some trouble. I do hope he will rest and get back his health, he's a swell fellow, and I like him. Lou and I watched the Democratic convention tonight until they nominated Governor Adelaide Stevenson as the presidential nominee. It was a close run for a few days with Senator Estes Kefauver. President Harry Truman introduced Governor Stevenson for his acceptance speech. The Vice President will be nominated tomorrow.

July 26, Saturday

I rested much better last night, so I felt a lot better today. It was a hot day! I cooked a shoulder of lamb roast, made some Jello salad and cooked potatoes. I did it this morning before it got too hot. I felt very weak so I couldn't clean the house up, as I'd like to have done. Lou cleaned up in the yard. He keeps it looking nice. We listened to the convention, Senator John J. Sparkman as Vice President. He was the choice of Governor Stevenson. Joan went with a group of our ward young people to Jack West's ranch. Bob Hamson came for her. They took steaks and vegetables to cook. Bob brought the steaks and apples. Mary has been to Grama Marsh's with Kay and Barbara since Thursday night. Janet worked

at Kress Store again today. Lou took me to town; I got Johnny's blue jeans from the Broadway. I bought a cute tomato juice set of six little glass bowls shaped like little tomatoes, a green plastic stem to draw the juice through. I'm going to give them to Beverly tomorrow for her birthday. I have several birthdays this month, cards to some, gifts to Bev, Bonnie, Lydia, and Rex. Johnny's is next week, August 4. We rode out to Donna's; our baby was so cute in the little sun suit. Rex worked today. I fed the baby her bottle while Donna and Janet went for Rex. Janet drove. Lou cleaned up the bedroom in the garage house for Joe Royal and wife.

July 27, Sunday

This is the birthday of my sweet niece Beverly Andersen. I hope she will have a very happy birthday. It started out to be a hot day early this morning. I'm glad I prepared our dinner yesterday. Lou and I went to Sunday School; I always enjoy Sunday School. We had an excellent singing practice, which pleased my Lou, our Sunday School conductor. I love Sunday School for another reason, too. I see my precious grandchildren, all five of them pretty as pictures. Rex conducted the Sunday School program. I like his way of doing it best of all, he always starts out by reading a few beautiful verses of scripture before welcoming us to Sunday School. Little Mary nearly always takes baby Kathy to her nursery room, she loves to carry her, but I'm afraid the baby is getting too heavy for her. We enjoyed our cold dinner and a little rest before going to Andersen's to wish Bev a happy birthday. Donna made a chocolate fudge cake, Annie made a caramel coconut cake, Doloris and Bevan brought the ice cream that Lou, Ray, and Bevan helped pay for. Lorene was working. Mary and Vernon went for her about 5 p.m.; they brought Sue in from Burbank. We had a lot of fun visiting. I felt sorry that Charlie couldn't come; the poor man can't walk at all now. Bev got some nice gifts. Sue made her a darling organdy apron, Donna gave cologne and lipstick pencil, she got money and other nice gifts, can't mention



Flying Saucers?



The 1952 Washington, D.C. UFO incident, also known as the Washington flap or the Washington National Airport Sightings, was a series of unidentified flying object reports from July 12 to July 29, 1952, over Washington, D.C. The most publicized sightings took place on consecutive weekends, July 19–20 and July 26–27.

At 11:40 p.m. on Saturday, July 19, 1952, Edward Nugent, an air traffic controller at Washington National Airport (today Ronald Reagan Washington National Airport), spotted seven objects on his radar. The objects were located 15 miles (24 km) south-southwest of the city; no known aircraft were in the area and the objects were not following any established flight paths. Nugent's superior, Harry Barnes, a senior air-traffic controller at the airport, watched the objects on Nugent's radarscope. He later wrote:

We knew immediately that a very strange situation existed . . . their movements were completely radical compared to those of ordinary aircraft.

Barnes had two controllers check Nugent's radar; they found that it was working normally. Barnes then called National Airport's other radar center; the controller there, Howard Cocklin, told Barnes that he also had the objects on his radarscope. Furthermore, Cocklin said that by looking out of the control tower window he could see one of the objects, "a bright orange light. I can't tell what's behind it."

At this point, other objects appeared in all sectors of the radarscope; when they moved over the White House and the United States Capitol, Barnes called Andrews Air Force Base, located 10 miles from National Airport. Although Andrews reported that they had no unusual objects on their radar, an airman soon called the base's control tower to report the sighting of a strange object. Airman William Brady, who was in the tower, then saw an "object which appeared to be like an orange ball of fire, trailing a tail . . . [it was] unlike anything I had ever seen before." As Brady tried to alert the other personnel in the tower, the strange object "took off at an unbelievable speed." Meanwhile, another person in the National Airport control tower reported seeing "an orange disk about 3,000 feet altitude." On one of the airport's runways, S.C. Pierman, a Capital Airlines pilot, was waiting in the cockpit of his DC-4 for permission to take off. After spotting what he believed to be a meteor, he was told that the control tower's radar had picked up unknown objects closing in on his position. Pierman observed six objects—"white, tailless, fast-moving lights"—over a 14-minute period. Pierman was in radio contact with Barnes during his sighting, and Barnes later related that "each sighting coincided with a pip we could see near his plane. When he reported that the light streaked off at a high speed, it disappeared on our scope."

—Wikipedia



all. We expected Joe Royal and his wife to come this evening, but they didn't come? I was sorry to miss church tonight. Little Mary was on the program to give a poem. I didn't eat cake and ice cream, but enjoyed holding Dody's darling baby girl while the others ate.

July 28, Monday

It was another hot day. I did my washing. I had to lie down many times before the cleaning up was finished, but I managed to get them hung out. I'm so thankful for the telephone, so I can talk to Donna each day. It is the next best to seeing her. Both Janet and Joan went babysitting this morning. Janet was at Ashby's and Joan at Syllman's. Rex gave Mary a silver dollar when he came back from Utah; she went uptown in Sierra Madre this morning to buy a birthday gift for her daddy and one for Johnny. Rex's birthday is tomorrow, Johnny's is next Monday, the 4th of August. She is a darling, my little Mary. She earned \$1.00 babysitting at Ashby's and she bought a gift for Donna with it, either Mother's Day or birthday. Janet went to her clerking job in Kress Store tonight. Rex phoned this evening to find out if we'd heard from Joe Royals, he said Mr. Kunz would have put him to work today if he had showed up at the job as he'd promised. I wonder why he didn't come last night as he said he would? It clouded up this evening; it looked like a shower was in the making. I think it would help a lot to have a nice rain. We hear on the radio and more in the papers again about flying saucers. The objects have been picked up by radar! What it is all about no one seems to know! What was it the scriptures said about signs in the heavens at the last days? It is an extremely interesting period of time I say. We enjoyed the TV programs this evening. I'm glad the convention time is over.

July 29, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of our fine son-in-law Rex. My old neighbor Mrs. Scott phoned me this morning. She still cries when she talks about how much she misses Lou and me. The dear little lady, I'm so sorry that

the new neighbors are not very thoughtful of her. She told me about Lou's cousin's son, Joe Royals, phoning from her house when he tried to locate us last Thursday evening. He had our old address. We had another earthquake this morning at one o'clock. Lou felt it, but I didn't wake up. There were two tremors. Lou took our magic defroster off from our Westinghouse box; it worked okay for a few months, but is no good now. We paid \$9.00 for the little defroster box to use on the wall outlet. I received a nice letter from Bonnie thanking me for the birthday card and dollar. She said Elsie had left for her vacation trip to New York. I hope they have a lovely trip. I understand that Harriet S. and Beat T., Elsie's sister, are going also. That is one trip I would love to take someday, too. Lou picked a nice bouquet of our roses to take to Donna's this evening. We went up there about 8 p.m. John and Florence were there, they brought their freezer up and Donna made some very delicious ice cream. Rex and Warnie took turns freezing *[hand cranking]* it. Donna had made a lovely chocolate birthday cake for Rex. I ate a small dish of ice cream; homemade ice cream is my weakness. Rex opened his gifts, three pair of garments from his folks, pajamas and ties from us, ties and a lovely picture of Donna and children in color from Donna and the girls, Johnny bought razor blades and a comb and two caramels for his daddy. Mary gave him handkerchiefs and something? I've forgotten. Joan and Janet gave him a box of See's Chocolates. The block teachers joined our birthday party, Br. Ashby and Br. Cuff. John and Florence Marsh took Kay and Barbara Deal to the airport where they boarded the plane for home in Oakland today. I was delighted when Donna gave me a small colored picture of her and the children to put in my wallet. She gave Florence one, also.



Janet, Joan, Mary, John, with Kathy and Donna in front. This is the picture Donna gave to Rex on his birthday. She also gave one to Elvie and Florence.

July 30, Wednesday

The weather has cooled off a little, but is still warm. I shampooed my hair this morning. It is a big job because of the long hair, which is 4 or 5 inches past my waistline now. I wish my hair was short only when I have to shampoo it. Annie phoned, said Sue had phoned her about us, the

family, putting in \$2.00 a family, to buy a wheelchair for Charlie. He should have had one a long time ago. I told her we'd be happy to help. I talked to Donna on the phone, she will be happy to help, also. She was enjoying a nice quiet afternoon with herself and Kathy. Johnny and Mary had gone to the matinee in Sierra Madre. Joan was out with her girlfriend, Marion Straughan; Janet had gone to town in Pasadena shopping for the right gift to give her boyfriend, Warnie Mueller, on his birthday. Lou phoned from work, he thinks we may be able to get said wheelchair at the Deseret Industries or maybe the want ads will have one for sale? Sue and Mary J. talked it over on Sunday on the way home from Andersen's. They have investigated to find where to buy one. Our evening Star News newspaper came out with a picture of our Johnny boy and his two little girlfriends, Carolyn and Marilyn Kirk, next-door neighbor kiddies. They had gone to the Hastings Ranch to the dedication of the Morris S. Jones Reservoir. The photographer took a picture of the three of them cooling their toes as the first water seeped across the floor of the new reservoir in Hastings Ranch. Beverly phoned, she had a letter from Lydia reporting on prices of different hotels in Salt Lake City. Annie, Bev, Sue, and Lorene are going to Relief Society Conference in October or the latter part of September if all goes well, and I surely hope it works out okay. Rex and Donna went to Monrovia tonight to pick plums for Pearl; she gave them some.

July 31, Thursday

I put Johnny and the little Kirk girls picture in my scrapbook; I cut it from last night's Star News newspaper. Annie phoned, said there is a sale at Sears Store on wheelchairs, the kind we want Charlie to have. I hope he can have it soon. The family will help buy it, a \$75.00 chair for \$59.00. He should have had it years ago. Rex received some good news yesterday. The man from the Plasterer's Union in Salt Lake City sent him his union card and all needed credentials to state that Rex is a plasterer. He said he thought it would save Rex some red tape, he doesn't know how much red tape it may save our boy. They are so darn particular in California about taking a new man in the union. It was nice of Mr. Little to do this for Rex. Janet bought a cotton skirt and a bathing suit for herself yesterday. She also got a job at Mather's Department Store for one week before school starts. The lady asked her if she'd like the job, also one in their fashion show soon. Janet is still working part time at Kress Store. I wrote to Lydia and Bonnie. Tonight Rex and Donna went to Ocean Park Beach to Lick Pier. They went with the Little's from our ward; several ward married couples went. The party was given in honor of Rulon and Gwen Scott who are moving to Fresno, California. Some of their old Garvanza friends went, also. They met at the Argonne ballroom and danced to Lawrence Welk's music. Inis, Bob, Elaine, Ernie, Bette, and Ray went also. Lou and I rode out to Burbank in Andersen's new Dodge. It is a good-looking DeSoto, '47, not Dodge. Dale, Jerry, and Lou had a swim in the beautiful new pool. We enjoyed watching them in the new patio chairs. Real swell.



August 1, Friday

I'm glad Andersens have this lovely new car. We enjoyed riding in it last night. I also enjoyed watching Lou, Dale, and Jerry swim in the new swimming pool. Janet had her girlfriend Virginia Kelly, in Sierra Madre, sleep with her last night. They slept out in the garage house. They went swimming today in Virginia's private swimming pool at her home. Janet worked this evening in Kress Store. I talked to Donna on the phone; they had a nice time last night at the Aragonne Ballroom. Johnny went to the mailbox for Donna; she sent \$2.00 to Aunt Lorene to help buy a wheelchair for Uncle Charlie. Andersens went out to Donna's tonight to show them the new car, it is lovely and they are thrilled with it. Janet phoned this evening after work at Kress. She had tried to get her mother, but they were outside looking at the new car. Rex was block teaching. I called Donna for Janet to let her know Janet was going to a movie with Warnie and his friend, Frank and girlfriend.

August 2, Saturday

We had a lot of noise and activity around here this morning. Mr. Edgecomb had a tractor come and dig the surplus dirt from his front yard and put it in his backyard back of the new house. The place looks real nice now. It has the windows and doors in and painted. It is a lovely home. Mrs. Edgecomb's father and her brother helped do the painting, which helped it along a lot. Mr. Edgecomb turned a small carpenter job over to Lou this morning, as he was too busy around here to do it. We were about ready to leave for a ride up in the mountains. I was glad of the extra time to do the vacuuming in the living room. Lou did the job in two hours; we ate our lunch, then left for a nice drive. I phoned Donna

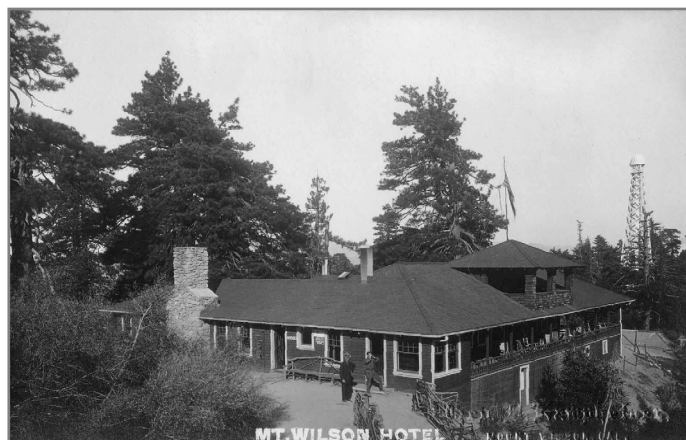
first to see if Mary and Johnny would like to go with us. Johnny was going to the matinee with his little friend David Warnick. David slept with him last night. Mary was away somewhere with the little Bush girls, I think? Joan and her friend Richard Berger, went to a picture show. Mr. Berger took them in his car. Janet worked at Kress Store. Donna had three babies to take care of; the Ashby baby and a little tot that is visiting Ashby's with her mother and father. They went to the beach to swim, then to Knott's Berry Farm for dinner. They got home about 6 p.m. Lou and I rode up to Mount Wilson, 5,710 feet high. It is really lovely up there. I was surprised at how much it is built up. We ate in the hotel, had some pie, I had milk, Lou had root beer. We sat on the huge porch at the hotel and watched the birds and squirrels

and deer; they are all amazingly tame. It was cool and nice up in the mountains.



August 3, Sunday

Lou and I enjoyed listening to the lovely music of our Mormon Tabernacle Choir over the radio this morning. I didn't rest very well last night. We went to Sunday School, I was sorry to learn that Br. George Wride had been released from our Sunday School class. We had a new teacher today, Br. Don Rowberry; I think his name is. I believe he will be an excellent teacher, too. I enjoyed the fast meeting and lovely testimonies. Dr. Don Andersen conducted the meeting; he also blessed his own infant daughter, Sherrill. I felt rather weak after Sunday School so sat in the car as Lou had parked it in the shade of a tree. Janet brought baby Kathy over for me to see and love.



Hotel where Lou and Elvie ate on the huge porch on August 2, 1952.

She is surely a doll, so pretty and good. Johnny came over to the car, I gave him a package of Life Savers. My dear little Mary was not well; she went out to lie down in their car. I missed not seeing her. Joan was cute with a horsetail hair dress. Janet's gums are sore; she's going to Dr. Don Andersen to see what is wrong. I hope nothing serious. Dee Austin came for our fast offering. I had to "shell out" as Lou was asleep. The beautiful La Crescenta Ward was dedicated today. Our Primary had charge of the program in church this evening; they conducted the meeting just as they do in Primary. We were the children along with the kiddies. It was a splendid program, well planned; I enjoyed it so much. Donna and family were all in church. Little Candy Bush was with them, she sat with Mary and Johnny and the Primary children. Baby Kathy was in the nursery.



John Marsh 1952

August 4, Monday

Today is the birthday of our grandson, John Louis Marsh, 7 years old today. He is growing up fast and fine. Mr. Edgecomb could not get his truck started this morning, Lou got his Pontiac out and pulled him down the street

until it got going on it's own. It was much cooler today, I decided I'd go uptown; it is the first time I've been up on the bus in about two months. That long walk to the bus and the heat kept me from going anywhere. I went to the post office for stamps. I bought a plastic snap gun and a little plastic cow that milks, for Johnny. I have three pair of blue jeans for him, but I know he'll like these best. Grants Store was having a handkerchief sale, some flowered and some plain, 12 for \$1.00. I was low on hankies; I was surprised at how nice these were for the price. If the flowers wash out, I'll have white ones, eh? Joan's girlfriend in Sierra Madre sent her to see a lady in Hastings Ranch this morning. The girl worked for this lady, but she was going away and asked Joan if she would like the job. Joan went to see her and she gave her the job, had her go to work today for a few hours. She wants Joan three or four days a week until school starts, 8 until 2. I bought me some sunglasses to fit over my own glasses. I found my old sunglasses when looking for a case to put the new ones in. I looked everywhere for the darn things before going on our trip. We took Johnny's gifts out this evening. He had saved his gifts to open until after we got there. We had delicious ice cream that Donna made; I didn't eat any cake. Donna gave Johnny some pretty dark red swim trunks and T-shirts, the girls gave him toys, Janet gave him a very pretty sport shirt; I knew the toys would make the big hit.

August 5, Tuesday

It was cooler this morning, almost felt like it would rain, but was sunny and warm by noon. Donna phoned, she had been to the summer camp for Sierra Madre school children. Someone came for her; she played a little organ while the children sang. They want her to go every morning for about two hours this week, as they need someone to play for the programs. She said she enjoyed playing the little portable organ. Dr. Don Andersen gave Janet some mouthwash,

he said a little infection was the cause of her sore gums. She said it felt better today. I'm glad it isn't anything serious. Johnny waited all morning for the mailman; he met him at the corner. He knew there was a birthday card from Grama Marsh with a dollar in. She always sends her grandchildren \$1.00 in their cards. He was anxious to take the dollar over to Mrs. Bush to pay on the repair bill, \$1.35, for Smokey's bike, which Johnny had a little accident with, when he borrowed it. Donna gave him the 35¢. The Bushes' said he need not pay for it, but Rex and Donna want Johnny to remember not to borrow Smokey's bike, he has a nice bicycle of his own. Lou got busy this evening on the broken cement in our driveway; it has been bothering him for a long time. He dug up the cement and the roots of the tree, which caused the cement to break up.



Ruth Mowrey Renshaw Obituary

"Funeral services for Mrs. Ruth Mowrey Renshaw will be conducted Saturday at 10:30 a.m. at First South and Sixth East Street. Mrs. Renshaw, a resident of 562 Elizabeth St., died Monday in Los Angeles. She was the widow of Clyde Renshaw and was born in Vernal, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mowery. Survivors include her parents, now of Riverside, Calif.; one sister, Mrs. Vivian Bush, and one brother, Basil Mowery, all of Riverside."

Evans and Early, 1st South and 6th East, were in charge of services. Ruth was a member of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Salt Lake City. (Taken from Salt Lake Tribune, Friday, August 8, Page 44)

It was a big job, but he has it ready for new cement. Rex is coming over after his work tomorrow evening to help Lou put the new cement in. Johnny and Mary have gone up to Mt. Baldy with Nell Ellsworth this evening. Nell paid Donna \$25.00 for their old electric icebox. Ruth Renshaw [Ellen Ruth Mowrey] passed away yesterday, Clyde's [Clyde Henry Olorenshaw] wife. He died about three years [June 6, 1947] ago, I think. Ruby and Gordon are going to Salt Lake to the funeral.

August 6, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card to Irene Andersen this morning. Donna went to summer camp for Sierra Madre school children again this morning. Johnny and Mary are up at Mt. Baldy with Aunt Florence at their cabin. Florence went up today, the children will stay a few days. Oateses have a cabin near the Ellsworth's cabin. Elaine Oates phoned Florence yesterday from New York, from the Joseph Smith farm where she and Ernie are, both of the kids talked to Florence. They will stay there until after the missionaries give their annual pageant. Joan went to work for the lady in Hasting's Ranch. Rex came here from his work; he got here a few minutes before Lou did. I had a cold dinner ready, we ate as soon as Lou arrived, then the fellows got busy with the cement job. Rex is a good cement

man; he made a good finishing job of patching up our driveway. Donna took care of Gary Stonebraker this evening while Ovena went to Mutual, they have arranged for Ovena to take Janet and Joan to Mutual and Donna to tend little Gary this coming Mutual season. Warnie took Janet to Mutual tonight; it was a party night.

August 7, Thursday

The Prudential Insurance man came this morning and left a policy receipt to attach to Donna's little policy stating that it is now paid up. He left a form for her to sign changing her name from Renshaw to Marsh. My 20-year policy will be paid up in December 1952. The big dog, Jullie, got out on her own again this morning. This is about the third time she has gotten out the screen door; it hasn't been shut tight. She has a wonderful time while it lasts; she is here with Mrs. Edgecomb's brothers and family from Maine. The excitement runs high while the two little boys and parents try to catch the jubilant Jullie. I'm glad she did not cavort on our fresh cement job in the driveway, ha ha! Donna brought Kathy this afternoon; she had a big box of sewing machine mending to do. I mended some for her by hand while she worked on the machine. Janet went to Dr. Don Andersen's for another gum treatment; she had a little infection. She phoned when she was through. We got in the car and picked her up. It was hot outside, but cool in my house. This evening we drove over to Clayton's. Charlie had a bad day, he was feeling miserable. I felt sorry for both Lorene and Charlie. The new wheelchair came today; Lorene took him for a ride in it. We took some paint thinner to Bill Andersen; their kitchen looks pretty and cheerful with new yellow paint. We watched wrestling on Andersen's TV I loathe wrestling, but the others enjoyed it. Jack Richards dropped dead Monday from a heart attack. Sue phoned Annie today to tell her.

August 8, Friday

It was cooler this morning. I decided I'd go to town and see what I could find in luggage. Several places have sales on luggage. I was looking for a little overnight case for Janet's birthday. Donna phoned, I told her I was going; she insisted on coming for me as she had the car. She didn't want me to walk the five blocks to the bus. Janet stayed with baby Kathy. We looked in the Broadway, and then across the street in a luggage store, the best buy was here. I didn't have the money to pay for it, but told the man I'd be in this evening. I was getting an overnight case for Janet. I had a hard time to make up my mind which to get, the regular overnight case, like ours, or the new square train



Vintage ad for luggage.

case with the handle on the top center. My heart started to give me trouble so I sat on a bus bench in the shade while Donna went back to Arden's to get the pajamas that we saw and liked. She brought the car to pick me up, I sat in the car while she looked in Nash's and in Sears, but the luggage place was still the best bargain. The case is \$5.95; the luxury tax made it \$7.35, (d--- that tax). Donna came in long enough to eat a dish of orange sherbet; she had to hurry, as Janet had to catch the 4:20 bus to her work at Kress this evening. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria this evening. I went to the luggage store to get the train case. I waited while they put Janet's initials on the case, J.E.M. I went in Kress Store for a hair net, didn't see Janet, it was her rest period, I guess. My heart hurt a lot this evening. I undressed and lay on the couch to watch TV until time to go to bed. Lou washed his car and put polish on it after we got home from town.

August 9, Saturday

I felt better this morning after a good night's rest. Lou got up early and finished polishing his car. He couldn't get the car started, our good neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, put something on our car to recharge the battery. After it had been on for a few hours the car started okay. Lou found out the ***battery was dry**; he had it taken care of while uptown. Donna phoned and invited us to go with them up to the Oateses' cabin at Mt. Baldy. Mary and Johnny have been up there for a few days. Donna is

taking dinner up there. Richard Berger wanted Joan to go with him to a house party tonight. Donna said he could go with us to the Oateses' if he liked. She talked to his mother. They want Joan to go to Mt. Baldy. If Lou and I took our car there'll be room for Richard B. and Warnie M. to go also. Janet worked in Kress today until 3 p.m. Joan went to tend children for the lady she is working for now. Rex has been plastering today for Mr. Kunz's friend in his house. Richard Berger came a few minutes before 5 p.m. Lou was resting. We took him to Sierra Madre. Donna still had a lot to do so I decided to stay and help by feeding and dressing the baby. Lou took Joan, Richard, Janet, and Warnie up to Mt. Baldy. I came later with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. We took the food; they were all hungry and waiting for the supper and us. Donna's picnic lunch was delicious; she made ice cream enough to treat everyone. The young folks ate first, I waited for Lou, he had gone to look at a cabin for sale near Ellsworth's cabin. I watched the young folks swim tonight; Donna went in with them. It is high up in the mountains, too cold for this Grama to get wet tonight. It was lovely and clear up at the camp, stars looked so big. Some of the

*1971: First Sealed Car Battery

In 1971 the first sealed car battery was invented – it didn't require any water and was corrosion free (unlike previous car batteries which needed to be recharged/replaced regularly) this was called the 'Freedom Battery' because of the minimum amount of fuss.

<http://www.racshop.co.uk/car-battery/history-of-the-car-battery.html>

folks played card games, Nell Ellsworth and children came over. Richard Berger got a thorn in his knee; I hope it will not cause any trouble for him. Lou and I brought the young folks home from camp, Rex and Donna brought the three little children home.

August 10, Sunday

We had a nice time at Mt. Baldy last evening. They have a real nice cabin up there. Johnny and Mary had a wonderful time with Aunt Florence and family the four days they visited up there in the mountains. They went in swimming everyday. Both said they would love to live up there always, but they were both homesick to see baby sister, Kathy. We came second, after they'd loved the baby. But we all love our baby Kathy; there is something about a baby that just "gets you," eh? We enjoyed Sunday School as always. Br. Rowberry is a splendid teacher. Lou and I ate dinner in the Crown Cafeteria, there was a large crowd waiting, but we stayed as the food is good and the crowd moves along fairly well. We stood by our insurance man and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hoode, talked with them as we moved along the line. Lou took a nap when we got home; I looked through the paper, then looked at TV I wanted to go to church tonight, but Lou was not in the mood for church, so we didn't go. Donna went to Sunday School, little Mary didn't feel too well, and so she stayed home. Donna left Kathy asleep in her crib, with Mary to look after her. Donna had to bottle some peaches this afternoon. They would not wait until tomorrow. She went to church tonight, Rex stayed home with Mary and Kathy. Johnny went with his mother and the girls. It turned cool this evening, we burned our Yule log for an hour or so, 'twas nice and comfy while looking at T.V.



John and Mary Marsh 7 and 10 years old.

August 11, Monday

It was real cool this morning. Lou put the oven heat on while he ate breakfast. I did my washing, I enjoy the cool weather best; I feel so much better when it isn't too warm. I received a picture postcard from Elsie Bailey. She and Hattie S. are on vacation in New York. My nice neighbor Mrs. Stacey, brought us a large sack of peaches from her tree. They are real good eating; her daughter and small grandson went back to New York last Tuesday. Annie phoned to tell me about the nice vacation she had for two days up at Bishop, California. She left early Saturday morning, at 5 a.m. with the Nordstroms, Bessie Hansen, and Viola Sorensen. They went

to visit Br. and Sr. Watkins; Joanne Watkins was a member of their club in Garvanza. She said they had a grand time. Br. Watkins called on Ernest Nordstrom and Annie to speak in church last night. They got back home this afternoon. Joan and Mary Marsh caught the six o'clock bus this morning for Day Camp. Janet is taking Joan's job in the Hastings Ranch home this week while Joan goes to the Day Camp every morning to be a camp counselor. Donna goes later to play the little organ for the camp programs. Busy little Marsh family, eh? Janet will work at Kress tonight. Another real estate man looked through Donna's house this afternoon. I wish they could sell for a good price and get out from under that dreadful load. Donna took Johnny and Kathy to the camp this morning; she had the car. A scout troop leader from Las Flores Ward (Les Mack) took his scout troop on a camping trip near Bishop. He was taken dreadfully ill while Annie was there. An emergency operation had to be performed.

Br. Watkins went to administer to him. Mrs. Margaret Billheimer, grandmother of little Rod and Terry Maxon was in a dreadful accident. There

is a Lydia Hardy living in Bishop, she says she knows Annie, but Annie didn't get to see her as she was in Los Angeles while Annie was in Bishop. Annie can't seem to place her?

August 12, Tuesday

Our Star News Newspaper last evening had a picture of Mrs. Billheimer's car. It was an awful wreck. She crashed into the Santa Fe Train. Her car was thrown 30 feet into the air. She escaped serious injury. Joan was driving in the car with her just a short time ago. I think all of Donna's children, except the baby, have been in the car at times. She used to bring her grandsons Rod and Terry, to Donna's in the car. She was alone when the accident happened which

was good. I'm glad she isn't seriously hurt. The Marshes are getting up early this week; Joan and Mary catch the six o'clock bus for the Day Camp. Joan is a counselor and Mary a guest. Mr. Adrian sent Janet to a photographer this afternoon to have her picture taken. He wants her to enter a contest for "The Typical Teenage Girl." Johnny, with the help of his little friends Smokey and Kirkie, have rigged up a bell system, a string and bell, by which Johnny can be summoned in his room, when someone pulls the string at the front door. The note reads at door, "If you want Mary or Johnny, pull the string!" Grama Marsh gave him 25¢ to buy the bell. The string goes up over the house and in through Johnny's window to the bell. I did my ironing

this morning and darned socks for Donna's family this afternoon. Mr. Lowe has cleaned and washed all the windows in the new house next door, he painted all the window frames before Mr. Edgecomb put them up in the house. The Lowe's are Mrs. Edgecomb's folks from Maine; her father, mother, brother, his wife and two little boys. The brother has a job here on a milk truck; they're looking for a house now. We enjoyed TV tonight.

August 13, Wednesday

I sewed a patch on Joan's red cotton dress this morning. It has large stitched pockets, is a cute dress, tiny tucks stitched in the top. Now, if she will keep her hands out of the pockets it will be okay. I did the job by hand to look better; I patched Rex's underwear on the sewing machine. Joan went to her friend, Marion Straughan's house today to make another cotton blouse and skirt. I'm glad my girls are learning to make clothes for themselves. She wore the cute blouse and skirt she made two weeks ago to Sunday School last week. Donna has taken Rex to work all week so she could have the car because of the day camp schedule. Donna and children, all but Joan, came for me this afternoon. We drove to Alhambra; Janet went to the photographer's studio to see the proofs of pictures he had taken yesterday. We stayed out in the car, she seemed a bit disappointed, but I do not believe anyone thinks their own pictures are good, eh? Well, we didn't see them so we can't judge. I treated my children to orange sherbet and cherry ice cream when we got home. They enjoyed television while Donna and I enjoyed the patio swing with baby Kathy. Donna took Janet to town at 5 p.m. to get her check from Kress. They waited at the church for some peaches Donna had ordered, it was almost 7 p.m. before they came. Rex has worked all day building a wall for Mr. Kunz, his boss, at the Kunzes' home. I read Aunt Lydia's letter written by daughter Thella to Annie and Lorene over the phone. Sorry to learn from Thella, Aunt Lyde [Bailey] has lost use of her right side.



*Beautiful Janet Eileen Marsh
turns 16 years old.*



August 14, Thursday

Today is the birthday of my granddaughter Janet, "Sweet 16 today." I cleaned up the house and wrote a letter to Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam in answer to Thella's letter, telling of Aunt Lyde's illness. I also wrote a postcard to Elsie in answer to the card she sent from New York. My Relief Society visiting teachers came, Ethel Burk and Carol Blied. Gordon and Ruby got back from Utah; he came to work today. Lou came home early; he brought some lumber with him. He has a small carpenter job to do for a lady. He is taking tomorrow off from the Venetian blind shop, as work is very slack right now. Bart took a day and a half off this week, also. Lou plans to work Friday and Saturday for the lady. Lou made a clothes hamper here for her this afternoon; she is going to cover it. I wrote a letter to Aunt Ida Strong, she has been very ill. We had our dinner early and went out to Sierra Madre to take Janet's birthday gift. We picked Rex up at Kunzes' and took him home. He is building a cement block wall for Br. Kunz. We gave Janet an overnight case (train case), with some pajamas in the case; she was pleased. Warnie was there; he brought two cute blouses with little ties to match, plaid with white collar and cuffs. Grama Marsh gave Janet a nice eyelet embroidered slip; Rex and Donna gave her money for shoes, \$10.00. Elaine Oates sent her a pretty rhinestone necklace and earrings from Canada, she is on a vacation trip. Warnie took Janet out to dinner and to a show. Joan gave her money for a little envelope purse. Janet and Warnie ate at Fisher's then went to see the movie, "The Greatest Show on Earth." We sang the happy birthday song to her. Lou brought his cake home; I didn't take any. We had the Sunday School officers and teachers meeting here tonight. Lou bought root beer, cookies, and caramels to treat them.

August 15, Friday

Donna brought Kathy early this morning before we were up. She took Rex to work; Johnny was with her. This is the last day of their day camp. They had something special,



Los Angeles County Arboretum Queen Anne Cottage

they took the children to see the Arboretum that is being reconstructed on the old Lucky Baldwin Estates. Mary went in the bus with the other children. Joan, Donna, and Johnny all went. Donna left her car at the camp and went on the bus. Donna and Johnny came back here about 11:30; the baby was asleep on my bed. Donna made a sandwich for Rex and took it up to him. We had a bite of lunch here. Janet went to the Hasting's Ranch job, Joan's job, this morning. She got a work out, scrubbed and waxed floors. The lady paid the girls \$20.00, \$9.00 for Janet and \$11.00 for Joan, to help buy school clothes, bless their hearts. Janet worked in the Kress Store this evening. Lou worked today for Mrs. Brotherton. Bart phoned to ask about a blind they couldn't locate, I gave him the phone number where Lou was working. I phoned Sue to tell her about Aunt Lyde's illness. Mr. Edgecomb put in a little cement curb between the driveways, he hired a hand gasoline plow [*rototiller*] to dig up the backyard, he is fixing the place up nice. Next year the lawn will be green and the house finished. He also made two cement stepping-stones and let his two little nephews, Mike and Johnny, put their names and hand prints in the fresh cement. Sue said that Aunt Ida had to have another operation since we were there in June. I'm so sorry for her. We rode to town to get asthma inhalant for me. We saw Warnie waiting for Janet. They went to a show with friends after her work. Donna was on the youth program at church.

August 16, Saturday

Lou finished up the carpenter job for Mrs. Brotherton this morning. He was home by noon. We had our lunch and then he worked in the yard, he dug up around the flowers. I gave him a little assistance, mostly moral support. I had another heart spell this morning, it made me weak and shaky for a while. I have a happy feeling inside cause sister Violet and Yvonne are expected to arrive in California from Cedar City tomorrow. It has been another hot day. We have enjoyed several cool days this week and this wonderful country does cool off every evening, so we are lucky people. I talked to Annie and Bev on the phone; they painted the bathroom and a second coat of orchid paint this morning. They also gave the floor covering a coat of green linoleum paint. The place

looks real nice now. It is painted outside and inside. Bev and Bill did most of the painting. Glen and Dale helped some. Rex plastered for a friend of Br. Kunz today. Janet worked in Kress until 3 p.m. Warnie brought her home from work. Joan went to town; she bought a blue envelope purse for Janet, a birthday gift. She also bought some cotton material and a pattern; her friend Marion is going to help her make another dress. This afternoon Janet bought her shoes in Sierra Madre with her birthday money from her parents. Joan had a babysitting job this afternoon. Mary and Johnny and some neighborhood children went to the park in Sierra Madre for a picnic lunch. They took Kathy in her buggy. Mary is a good little mother to her baby sister. All were warm after the walk home. The baby had a bath and went to sleep; Mary took a nap. Johnny went to Candy Bush's birthday party. Donna was stuck with the housework as usual!

August 17, Sunday

It was a beautiful clear sunny morning. I got up at 7 a.m. made a Jello fruit salad and cooked some potatoes in jackets. Lou got up at eight o'clock. I cooked his breakfast. We went to Sunday School and enjoyed it as always. Wilda LaNear was in Sunday School; Janet and I sat by her. She has to leave before class work to get back to her job in the nurse's home. I love the Sundays best of all; I get to see my beautiful children all looking lovely in Sunday best. Baby Kathy was adorable in pink, a lace yoke, sleeveless dress. I did so want to bring them all home to eat dinner with us, but I have not felt well enough to prepare the big dinner. When the weather cools off I hope to feel stronger. I closed the Sunday School with prayer; my name was on the program as Br. Ashby asked me last week. I love to pray. Warnie gave Donna a big fish, which she fried for their dinner, a delicious white meat. Lou and I ate dinner home, we rested after dinner, he took the little radio to the patio and enjoyed music while he slept in the swing. I rested in his bed where I could hear the music, too. We drove over to Dolores and Bevan's about 4 p.m. to see Violet and Yvonne, both looked well and happy. Yvonne has a poodle hair cut, curls all over her head; it is cute on



Yvonne Fife

her. The Andersens were there at Dody's when we arrived. We had a nice visit. Dody and Bevan's young doctor friend called to meet Yvonne. We met him. Lou and I went to church, sat with Rex, Donna, Mary and Johnny. It was a very nice meeting. Br. Kunz gave a splendid talk. Sr. Cuff played a lovely organ and piano numbers. Marshes and Warnie came over to see TV after church. They brought things to eat and drink.

August 18, Monday

We enjoyed such a pleasant evening last night with our little Marsh family and Warnie. I made some tuna fish sandwiches, we had the fruit salad, and Warnie brought ice cream and root beer. Rex brought cold meat, bread and milk. The movie on TV lasted until 11:30. It's vacation time, so the children can sleep in this morning. Joan has to be on her job at 8 a.m., bless her heart. It was a good movie, Glenn Ford, Margaret Sullivan, and Fredric March in "So Ends Our Night." Lou went to work at Gordon's shop today. I do hope the business will pick up, as my Lou is worrying about work. He talked to Br. Frandsen about carpenter work yesterday at church; I think it is too hard for him at his age. The work at Gordon's shop is fine, if only enough comes in. Lou likes the work and Gordon is swell to work for. A lady phoned Donna this morning and offered to buy the house for \$15,000 cash. They are asking \$17,500. The lady is a broker. Two real estate men called by later to look through the house. They told Donna not to let the place go for \$15,000, as they are informed that the property is to be rezoned very soon, in that case Rex could have rentals, so they could rent the little garage house and that would help out on the payments of the home. They owe a little less than \$9,000 on it now. This rezoning business is really good news. It made us all happy. Lou and Rex have dreams of building more little homes on the rear lot, it would be a wonderful income if it can be done. Mr. Edgecomb brought over an electric hedge cutter and trimmed our hedge. Lou helped some; he isn't as tall as Mr. E., so he couldn't reach the top as well. It looks strange with Mrs. Stacey's top half not trimmed. I wish they had evened off the top for her. Perry Fuller was going to bring some rings for us to look at tonight, but he didn't show up. My diamond has to be reset.

August 19, Tuesday

Donna phoned this morning and told me that Ethel Burk suffered possible fractures of her spine and severe bruises when she fell from a ladder at her home yesterday while picking some figs. She is in the Huntington Memorial Hospital. I was so sorry to learn this tragic news for the Burks. I hope it is not as serious as the newspaper states. A Mr. Selmon phoned to talk to Lou; in answer to the postcard Lou mailed him, regarding vending machines. He was going out of town, said he'd phone Lou Friday evening between 6 and 6:30. I did my washing this morning. It was hung out and cleared up in the house by 11:45.



I had to rest for an hour this afternoon. Oh, I wish I could do a days work without getting so dreadfully fatigued, but I'm glad I can do it, anyway. Mr. Edgecomb brought a nice new stove; pardon please, a kitchen range, home in his truck. His father-in-law and brother-in-law helped him put it in the new house. Lou was late coming from work; he went to see Ken Frandson about a carpenter job that Ken wants Lou to take care of for him. Kenneth is not well enough to take care of his work, he really looks sick, he is so thin and pale. He is a fine fellow. I hope he feels better soon. Lou went to see the lady that wants the work done; he may take a few days off from the shop to do the job. Lou and Glen Clawson went to church to do a job for the



Elvie's wedding ring as it was reset in 1952. It was given to Mary Marsh Tibbets when Elvie died. Mary treasures this ring.



Sunday School tonight at 6:30 p.m. Annie phoned yesterday said Charlie's brother Merle came to see Charlie and Lorene. He gave Lorene \$20.00 to help her enjoy her vacation trip, nice, eh? Perry and Audrey Fuller came tonight and brought six rings for me to choose my setting for my diamond. I decided on a nice ring, for \$24. Lou came later and said he would have two small diamonds put in, one on each side of my big diamond.

August 20, Wednesday

Perry and Audrey came back last night after Lou got home.

Lou liked the one I chose, he told Perry to have a small diamond put on each side. It will cost him \$41 to have my diamond set in this setting. This will be the fourth setting my diamond has had since he gave it to me on my 18th birthday 42 years ago. We've been married 38 years next month. The first setting was tiffany, set up on long prongs, the second was the basket setting, the third, a pretty setting that Donna and Rex chose for Lou, before they were married. I'm sorry it has worn so thin, I'm afraid to wear the ring for fear of losing it, but I do like the pretty setting. I have always worn my rings, so that is why they wear thin. The wedding ring will never have to be changed, it is okay now, good as new. Lou says, "Why not have a new more modern style?" But not this sentimental old gal. I want the original gold band that I love. I had rather a rugged night; arms and legs felt strange, heart action not good. Ah me! Gee Wiz, I haven't left room for today's record, eh? I phoned Carol Blied to ask about Ethel Burk, she said she was



Elvie Renshaw in 1910 when she was 18 years old.

going to the hospital to see her today. Br. Burk thought it was not as serious as first thought. I am glad to learn that. Sue phoned me, there was trouble on her line so the operator told her to hang up and call again. She couldn't get through to me, so I phoned her. We talked over a family picnic in Burbank while Violet and Yvonne are here. Dolores, Violet, Yvonne, and two little ones picked me up at 2 p.m. and took me to Sierra Madre to see Donna and family. Janet had to leave for town before we got there. Joan was working for the lady in Hastings Ranch, but she came home. Donna served punch and cookies. Janet went to town to buy a wedding gift for a friend in Sierra Madre, a Kelly girl. Kathy was walking around rather well today, without coaxing her to walk. Janet combed Kathy's hair in a horse's tail, ha ha!

August 21, Thursday

Lou got off early from Gordon's shop yesterday. He is taking the rest of this week off, as business is very slack there now. He has a carpenter job to do for a lady that Kenneth Frandsen sent him to. Ken is too ill to work. The doctor says he has to rest awhile, I think he has been working too hard, building houses. He looks worn out to me. We made plans while out to Donna's yesterday for the family picnic in Burbank in Elaine's backyard. Beverly got the thing rolling, but she can't go now because of stake

Mutual meeting. It's the only night some of the others can go and as Yvonne will not be here next week, we had to have it tonight. Donna came here this afternoon after the Relief Society singing practice and we planned our picnic lunch. She went to the market for our food. I made a Jello carrot and pineapple salad to take. We are having buns and hamburgers. Donna is taking a cake. Lou got home about 4:30. He cut the front lawns; I moved most of the hedge cuttings to the backyard. We left for Burbank at 6 p.m. Lou and I were the first to arrive at Elaine's. Kenny and his two children came next. The Glen Andersens were down to Bette and Ray's in swimming. Shirley couldn't be with us because she works until midnight. Dale came from work in the Andersen's car. Annie and Bill came with Dolores, Violet, Yvonne, and the little Joneses. We enjoyed our picnic lunch. The Claytons couldn't be with us. Ray works nights. Lou and I came home after the picnic at Elaine's; the others went to Haddock's to swim in the new pool. Donna and family went in swimming, all but Rex and Kathy. He did the babysitting tonight. They watched them swim.

August 22, Friday

I wrote a little note in rhyme to Beverly this a.m. telling her how much we missed her last night at the family picnic. I talked to Donna and Annie this morning on the phone. They said the swimming party at Haddock's last night was lots of fun. Charlie's brother Merle is leaving on the eleven o'clock bus for his home in Utah. He took Lorene out to breakfast again this morning. He's been real nice to her. I talked to Miriam C. on the phone, told them we missed them last night. Yvonne stayed at Annie's last night, Violet went back to Dolores's I think she is going to Andersen's tomorrow. Yvonne has been dating with Bevan and Dody's doctor friend most every night since she arrived

in California. She will leave for home on Sunday. Violet is going to stay a week longer and go back with Bevan, Dody, and the children. Lou had the car washed before coming home this evening. After dinner he gave the car a good polishing. He used the polish he bought from church. He thinks it is the best polish he has found for this car.



August 23, Saturday

Mr. Salmon phoned at 8 a.m. to see what we'd decided about investing in vending machines. The answer, "no, thanks." I talked to Donna on the phone, Janet worked in Kress Store from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Joan's poison oak is drying up, I was glad

to hear that. Some boy at the day camp rubbed some on Joan's arm. She is going to Huntington Beach tonight with a group from Mutual, her Mia Maid class. She is going in Bob Hamson's car. Ella Wride is their class leader. Br. Blid was going to take a car full of the young folks, but he was sent to the hospital with pneumonia last night. Rex and Donna are going to Snow Crest, in Mt. Baldy tonight. Florence has invited the old club members up to have dinner in her nice cabin home. Janet had the babysitting job at home tonight. Johnny called on his little friends to come in and help him do his work this morning, so he could get out sooner to play. That's my boy. He had to make up his bunk bed and empty the paper and can box. Mary was over to the Bushes'. Joan was cleaning up her room. Dody and Mary went roller-skating with another little girlfriend. The girl's mother took them to the rink. We were surprised to find the polish job Lou gave our car last evening was not so good looking in the daylight. I helped him go over it again this evening. We took a nice drive in the cool of the evening. There are many lovely streets and homes in our California state.

August 24, Sunday

I was sorry to learn that Donna was sick in bed with a cold this morning. Janet stayed home to help take care of mother and Kathy. Janet twisted her head while combing her hair yesterday and got a kink in her neck, which has caused her some distress. It hurts when she turns her head now. Joan, Mary, and Johnny came to Sunday School with Sr. Cummings. Rex came to priesthood earlier. He left Sunday School after the opening exercises, he had to take care of watering down a plastering job they did yesterday at some school. Mary and Johnny got excused from class work to go with Rex. We took Joan with us to eat at the Crown Cafeteria, she phoned her home first from church. We drove Sr. Carol Blied and her granddaughter to the cafeteria with us, but they didn't stay to wait in line, as Sr. Blied was anxious to get to the hospital to see her husband. They went down the street to eat in the Pig and Whistle Café. After dinner we drove to Andersen's and took Annie, Violet, and Bill for a ride with us to Lynnwood. Bill and Dale did the dishes so Annie and Violet could go with us. They had company while we were gone, Weldie Nink and his wife Ruth. We called on Jack Keller's mother and sister, Mary and family in Lynnwood. They seemed pleased to see us. They told us about Shirley and Franklin Little's divorce; sorry it had to come to that. They've been divorced a year they said. We didn't stay long as they were about to eat dinner; they invited us to eat with them, such nice friendly folks like Jack Keller is. Dolores, Bevan, and Yvonne and their doctor friend came for Violet soon after we got back. Yvonne is leaving for home on the 7 p.m. bus. Violet is staying a week longer, Bevan and Dolores are taking her home. I was disappointed I couldn't go to sacrament meeting this evening; Papa was not in the mood. He took Joan to church, we rode out to see Donna; she was in bed but felt some better. Perry Fuller brought my reset diamond this morning; it is lovely.



August 25, Monday

I am very happy with the lovely ring that Lou had reset for his anniversary gift to me. I loved the other ring, but it had worn so very thin I was afraid to wear it. Donna is still sick in bed; she had chills and fever last night. Janet was doing the family washing when I phoned this morning. Florence Marsh phoned, she was expecting to hear from Donna, they'd planned to meet in Highland Park and buy material to make Mary some school dresses. Mary was going to Grama Marsh's for a few days while she made the dresses. Florence was sorry to learn of Donna's illness, she said they may stop by and pick Mary up as she had some material at home she could start on, but when Mary had me phone this evening to see if they were coming for her, Florence was sick with a cold in her throat, could hardly speak. I do the phoning for the Marshes', as it is a toll charge for them to call one another. Joan had her work in the Hastings Ranch home this morning. I did my washing; it was a hot busy day. Beverly received a note from Elaine Strong [*Julia Elaine Coles*], telling of her father [*Lorenzo Joseph Coles*] passing



away, also her aunt [*Edith Maria Coles Dittman*] passed away, so she had been busy with funerals, lawyers, and etcetera. Elsie took care of our father's estate, so we were not bothered over such details, ha ha! I phoned Dolores and talked to Violet also, all have head colds, even the infant girl.

August 26, Tuesday

I phoned to see how Donna was feeling. Janet answered and said, "Mother feels a little better," she was still in bed. Oh, I do hope she will be well and strong again soon. I hope none of the family catch her cold. I phoned Florence, she feels better this morning, too. The Royal Laundry brought back my big wool blanket and quilt this morning. They did a lovely job; I was delighted. I'm enjoying my pretty new ring. Mrs. Scott wants Lou to bring some little hinges for her meter door and a washer for her swing faucet. Mr. Moebury, her tenant for five years, was moving out of the apartment. Lou was late getting home from work; he went to talk to Kenneth Frandson about a small carpenter job. After dinner we rode over to Ovena Stonebraker's house, Lou fixed something for her in the bathroom, the toilet was leaking or something? Ovena and I visited while he worked. We tried to fix Gary's toy drum, which had come apart. Lou got it together before we left; wonder how long it will last, eh? We drove over to Donna's; she was sitting up with a bathrobe on. Janet and Warnie had walked down to the little neighborhood movie. Joan gave Richard his signet ring back today; he visited her this afternoon, not going steady anymore, cute kids. Rex was working four hours tonight, in the grocery store in Sierra Madre; a little extra helps. We had some nice cold watermelon at Donna's.

August 27, Wednesday

I phoned to ask how Ray Blied was this morning. Carol brought him home from the hospital yesterday. She said he feels better; but must stay in bed a few days. I talked to Donna on the phone, she feels better, but she is coughing a lot. She stayed in bed three days, but is dressed today. I phoned Violet and made arrangements to pick her up this evening, and take her to dinner with us, then out to Burbank to see Sue, then to Andersen's where she will stay overnight. Barbara Knighton got married this evening. Andersens went to her wedding. It was over this way in some wedding chapel, I think. Charlie Elkins was married last Sunday, I understand Bishop Bywater married them. This is Charlie's third marriage. I hope this one takes. Mr. Adrian phoned Janet this morning, she was to be at Arcadia to fit dresses for a fashion show at noon. Donna was without a car to take her; they had to do some phoning around to find a way to get Janet there. Sr. Cottam took Donna to Kunzes' yard where she picked up Rex's car; they called by here. I let Donna have \$3.00, a dollar for gas and two dollars to buy material for Florence Marsh to make a school dress for Mary. Janet was home finishing the washing. Mary came here with Donna later; she took Janet to Arcadia to the lovely new Hinshaw's Department Store where the fashion show is going to be held later. We picked Violet up at Dody's about 5 p.m. We ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria, then out to visit Sue

and Haddocks. We enjoyed sitting in the patio by the lovely swimming pool. Little Jerry entertained us with some fancy diving and swimming. He is good at it, the little ole fish. Sue treated to sherbet and cookies, good. We took Violet to Andersen's late, she is staying there tonight and tomorrow.

August 28, Thursday

I talked to Donna this morning on the phone; she is still battling after effects of flu. She said Marshes came up last evening. Rex took John over to look at a cement job Gordon's neighbor wants done. Marshes picked Joan up at church last night, she had a play rehearsal. They took her home with them. Grama is going to make a cotton dress for Joan today. Irene Oates will be there, also, for the same thing. Bless that Grama Marsh. She said she'd take Mary next week. Donna says Joan looks cute with her short haircut and curl, it is not a poodle cut, her hair was getting too long for her comfort. Donna had to miss her special Sunday School meeting last night and the Relief Society singing practice at Madge Fowler's this morning because of the condition of her throat. Janet had her hair cut short a few days ago. She's a cutie, too. Baby Kathy is walking all over without help, she is a doll. I made a mistake yesterday. The fashion show Janet will be in next Wednesday night will be held in the Academy Theater, not Hinshaw's Department Store as I thought. The girls will wear clothes from Hinshaw's. Janet's picture was in the Tuesday Examiner; I haven't seen it yet. Janet had fun dressing Johnny up in girl's togs this afternoon. He had Donna's high-heeled shoes on, a girl's hat, Mary's clothes, lipstick, and all. Janet was teaching him how to model clothes, ha ha! It's more fun than doing the housework, which is waiting, eh? I washed out Lou's car rags, I think he'll be wanting them by the looks of our car; it was polished so lovely Saturday but dust and water drops have changed all that beautiful shine. Janet is in a teenage contest, which will be judged Wednesday night at the fashion show in the Academy Theater. Donna had the car today; she took Janet to Arcadia, and then called in here. My insurance man phoned, said Donna could get \$91.52 on her little 10¢ policy, with a cash surrender. She took the policy into the Prudential Office in Pasadena this afternoon. She will get the check in ten days. She's going to pay Daddy back the \$100.00 that they borrowed for Rex's plaster union dues. Lou told Donna he'd consider the bill paid with the insurance check. He's a good dad; he paid the 20 years [for a total of \$24] on the policy. Donna cut Mary's hair today, "bye bye" braids, she is going to have a lady hair stylist trim it tomorrow.

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August 29, Friday

Lou went to the lumber yard this morning to get material for Mrs. Brotherton's picket fence. He bought the pickets all made up; he was coming home to make them on his power saw, but could buy them cheaper there. Mary had her hair cut or trimmed in the beauty parlor today in Sierra Madre

where Donna, Janet, and Joan went. Donna cut the braids off yesterday, but she wanted it to look better, so let her have the lady hairdresser trim it today. Pa Marsh brought Joan up to her job at Mrs. Neederman's in Hastings Ranch this morning. He took her out to breakfast before bringing her home. She had stayed at Grama Marsh's again last night. Joan went to a party last night with Diane Oates and some Garvanza young people; Dale Andersen was with them. The party was in honor of Christine Ellsworth; she is leaving to join her parents in Albuquerque, New Mexico today. Irene Oates and John Ellsworth went to a show last night, both girls slept at Marshes'. Donna thought Kathy was asleep in her crib this morning, she was surprised to see the slats of



Janet Marsh in May of 1952.
On August 29 she didn't like her lunch
and got a refund.

Venetian blinds bent apart and the baby looking through, watching Johnny and Mary and friends as they played in the dirt pile next door. She is a cutie. Janet went to Los Angeles this morning to have her picture taken for another teenage contest of some sort? Elaine Oates met Janet uptown today, she has just returned from her trip to New York, the girls ate their lunch in Clifton's on Broadway. Janet didn't like the meat in her sandwich, too much fat and gristle, and her glass of milk wasn't cold. She read in the menu, "If you are not delighted with your meal, money will be refunded." You guessed it! Right! Janet got a refund. Ah, that's my Janet, ha ha! This evening Lou and I drove over to Mrs. Scott's but she wasn't home. We should have phoned first, she wants Lou to fix her motor box door and water faucet.

August 30, Saturday

It was warm again today; I cooked breakfast for Lou. He went to do a carpenter job for Mrs. Brotherton, and then fixed a garage door and a few other things for a Mr. Tucker. I went uptown on the bus this morning, the first time in many weeks. I had left some films in Thrifty Drug to be developed a month ago, pictures of Donna's children, some of Kathy on her birthday, 1 year old. I bought a little black velvet hat in Mather's Department Store, on the sale table for \$3.00; it's good looking for that money. I wasn't long uptown, was glad to get home and rest on Lou's nice bed; his room is always cooler, mine is a west front, his has east and north windows. Janet, Warnie, Elaine Oates, and Frank (?) went to the beach this morning. Joan helped Donna clean up the house, then she and friend Marion S., went to town in Pasadena. She had her money, \$18.00, for working in Hastings for Mrs. Neederman. She is buying school clothes, both girls, Janet and Joan, are buying their school clothes with money earned this summer vacation, bless their hearts. Joan finished paying on a sweater today; she had it in will call in Sierra Madre. Mary and Johnny took baby Kathy for a ride in Johnny's racer, down their driveway this morning. They picked up a little too much speed, so turned over when they made the turn; they landed on the grass in the backyard. It gave them all a scare, including Mama who was watching. Well, no one got hurt, so we can all smile

now. Lou and I ate a sandwich and had some pie in a Temple City Drive-in and then went to Donna's. I stayed at Donna's while Lou went to Ovena's to fix the toilet and put a new seat on it. Janet got a nice rosy glow on her face and arms at the beach today. She stayed home tonight while Donna and Rex took Mary and Johnny to a drive-in theater. Joan went to the movie with her girlfriend in Sierra Madre tonight. We enjoyed a swell movie on our TV tonight, "Spring in Park Lane."



August 31, Sunday

Our last day in August was a hot one. Mrs. Agnes Scott phoned this morning, wanted me to pray for her, as she wasn't feeling well. I did ask the good Lord to make her well. We went to Sunday School. Our class leader, Don Rowberry, wasn't there, but Br. Bob Austin gave a very fine lesson. I sat with Janet and Warnie in the back of the chapel until they left for class work. Donna and family looked sweet today in Sunday School, as they always do, they are one reason I love to go to Sunday School. Lou and I ate a cold lunch at home; he took a nap after. He cut the lawn when it cooled off a little; he was too busy to do it last weekend. Donna went with Rex this afternoon way over in Los Angeles somewhere to water down a big plaster job that Mr. Kunz had his men do. They left Johnny and Mary here to enjoy TV Janet was home with baby Kathy. Joan was spending the day with Diane DeBry. This evening I fixed lunch for Lou and the children. Lou didn't feel like going to church this evening, but he took me down, then he went to the Venetian blind shop for the stapler he needs for a job tomorrow. He came back and watched TV with Mary and Johnny. We had a nice meeting, I was sorry Donna and Rex were not there to see Janet and Joan, with a group of lovely girls, receive their awards. Bishop Summerhays is in Utah with the plans of our new church building for approval. He sent a telegram to Bob Gordon saying the plans had been approved. Warnie and Janet brought me home from church. Lorraine Cottam took Joan and Diane home. I gave Janet and Warnie some ice cream and a cupcake; they took Mary and Johnny home about 9 p.m.

September 1, Monday

It was another hot day. I did my washing on this hot Labor Day. Lou worked for someone that Kenneth F. sent him to. He came home for lunch and then went over to fix hinges on Mrs. Scott's meter box and fix some leaky faucets for her. I phoned her this morning and was happy to find her feeling better. She said my prayer for her did it. Oh, I wish I could be as good as that dear little lady thinks I am. Lou brought home a box of nails and other odds and ends that Mr. Moeburg left at Scott's. Donna went with Rex again this afternoon to take care of watering down a plaster job in Los Angeles. They left the children here; Mary and Johnny

skated for awhile, baby Kathy was very happy in her playpen with curtain rings and Lou's little old coffee pot, so long as Grama sat by and watched her play. We were outside in the shade. Television was on Johnny's mind, so I let them enjoy it while I got Kathy to sleep in my room. I rested while the baby slept. We can't leave her alone on the bed, in case she falls off. She turns so much, it is okay in her crib, she had a nice long nap. Rex let Mary and baby out of the car a block from our house, so she could wheel her to our house in her Taylor Tot. Bob Austin and young son came here this afternoon to get some nails. Bob is laying a hardwood floor, he ran out of nails. Rex and Donna came while Bob was here. Rex and Bob arranged to have Rex help him with a cement job on Wednesday evening; he is putting in a badminton course. Lou and I went to Fisher's Café this evening, but the waiting crowd was too many, Gwinn's was even worse, so we ate at a nice little drive-in across the street from Gwinn's. It was good. We went to see Lorene and Charlie this evening. She had him out in his wheelchair for a ride. Ray's little girls were with them. We visited a while with Miriam in the nice patio Ray has built. Janet and Joan went to a swimming party in Hamson's pool this afternoon. Janet took potato salad to the party; it was a Sunday School class party. Charlie surely looks bad; I wonder how he can live on like that, poor man. Charlie's sister Lill and her daughter Phyllis visited Lorene and Charlie a few days last week after Merle left.

September 2, Tuesday

I talked to Joan this morning, on the phone; she said she and Janet had a nice time yesterday at the swimming party. Donna took Janet to the Wilshire district this afternoon. Mr. Adrian sent her to this place to see if they would choose her to be in a fashion show, which will pay her \$10.00. I surely hope she can be one of the girls in it. Mr. Adrian will let the girls know later. Donna took Mary with them today; she bought her two cotton school dresses and some slips and panties in Sears. She paid \$3.00 and had them put in will call until payday. Lou worked at Gordon's Venetian blind shop today; he says the work is very slack. I phoned Florence Marsh for Donna, to find out how she is today. She was feeling better; she told me she is not normal yet, coughing hard and very weak. She's had the flu. I have a slight cold in my throat and chest, which I must get after immediately so I will not get down sick in bed. It was hot again today. I stay close to the house these hot days. I can keep it rather cool in the house with Venetian blinds closed. I'm thankful I do not have to get out and work or walk in this dreadful heat. We enjoyed a cold dinner; I read the papers I did not have a chance to read on Sunday. It was lovely in the patio this evening. Our neighbors were enjoying some ice cream out of doors, homemade. It looked like a good idea to my Lou, so he walked to the market and bought a quart of ice cream and some glazed doughnuts. I wanted some, but knew better than to indulge myself. I'm glad Lou can eat without suffering as I do.

September 3, Wednesday

It was another hot day. I coughed a lot last night, so I feel a bit weak and tired today. I pasted some snapshots in my

scrapbook. I phoned Donna this afternoon. A real estate lady was showing someone through the house. Donna took Janet to the Academy Theater this morning for a rehearsal of the fashion show that she is in tonight. I thought it was a theater in Arcadia, but it is the large theater in Pasadena. Our roses are in bloom again and the cannas are lovely. I love to sit in our pretty little cabaña and admire the beauty that God has given us to enjoy in these lovely colorful flowers, trees and shrubs. Yes, life can be so beautiful, if we'll only see that beauty all around us. Joan wanted to go to see Janet in the fashion show this evening. Donna had no one to babysit at home, as Rex went from his work at Kunzes' to Bob Austin's home to help him with the badminton course. Rex was there until 11:30 p.m. Lou was going to the fashion show with me, but he said he would stay with Donna's children when he heard she had no one to leave them with. Isn't he a precious daddy? We went up to Donna's house. Donna took Joan, Marion S., Janet, friend Sue, and me to the theater. We saw one pretty picture in color, "Lady in Iron Mask," then the fashion show. There were 18 lovely teenage Adrian models. Janet was the cutest to me, of course. She modeled a dress with hat, gloves and bag, a coat, a robe and slippers; she looked adorable. The models wore clothes from Hinshaw's in Arcadia. The winner received \$250 in apparel. The girls in the contest were judged by the applause. The little girl that won had a large attendance present; the girls were all lovely.

September 4, Thursday

We were surprised with a rain shower on this warm day, only lasted a few seconds, but came down good while it lasted. We could use a good rain to cool things off and clear the smog away. Well, it will come in due time I guess. I phoned Donna this morning; Janet said her mother was at the Relief Society singing practice. There was very little work at the shop today. Gordon told Lou to go home early. He went to Mrs. Scott's house to plan on building some new back steps for her. He tore the old steps down and went to the lumber yard and placed the order for material to build new steps. He will do it on Saturday, I guess. Donna went to town this afternoon and bought Kathy some new hard-soled shoes. Kathy was with her; she took her to the clinic yesterday for diphtheria shot. The doctor said she needed longer shoes. The little Sierra Madre paper had Janet's curtsy picture in the paper with headlines about her being one of the 18 girls chosen to be in the "Miss Typical Teen of '53." I mended a

little pink dress of Kathy's, she has outgrown it, but it is in good condition, is pretty and handmade. I thought maybe Dody's little infant could get some wear from it. Bevan and Dolores and children are visiting in Cedar City this week. Lou enjoyed TV and ice cream tonight. I can't indulge at night anymore.

September 5, Friday

It was hot today, a sultry heat, I did not rest well last night. Ruby Hodges phoned me, she stays close to the house these hot days, too. Lou worked at Gordon's shop today. Bart took the day off. Joan went on a picnic today with Richard Berger and his folks; it was at Pop's Willow Lake. Janet went uptown to take her work permit to Mather's Department Store; she will work in the little Collegiate Shop next week for one week before school starts. She will model dresses for the shop and sell, too. She worked in Kress this afternoon and evening. I received a chain letter from June Hays. It is the dishtowel club. I'm asked to mail one dishtowel to Rachel Evans and six letters to some other six ladies. Ah me! I don't like these chain letters, but I hate to let friends down. Lou left the shop early today. He went over to Mrs. Scott's and worked on the back door steps. She wanted cement steps, but can't afford them, so is having new wood steps. I enjoyed reading from the little booklet that Ethel sent us last year. It is M. J. Ballard's "Three Degrees of Glory." It surely is a gem. I got so interested I read for about an hour.

I was looking for an inspirational thought that Lou asked me to find for him to give in his Sunday School prayer meeting next Sunday. Rex and Donna and children went to Marshes' tonight to take the cement finisher back. Rex borrowed it to help Bob Austin. Florence is sick, she had a treatment from the doctor, he said she came near to pneumonia.

September 6, Saturday

Oh, another "hot" day, believe you me. I stay in the house with the blinds drawn shut. I am so thankful for this wonderful country, because our evenings do cool off beautifully. One can always use a light covering with comfort. Lou went over to Mrs. Scott's and finished up the back steps. He was home about 1:30. He took a shower and went uptown to buy some new carpenter overalls. He invited me to go along, but it was too hot for



Janet Marsh in May of 1952. In September she was one of 18 girls named "Miss Typical Teen of 1953."

this Grama to venture out. I spent some time memorizing a lovely poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, "Beyond." It is a lovely piece of art; wish I would do something uplifting. Janet went to work in Kress Store. Donna said she was going to buy Mary some new shoes at Sierra Madre this afternoon. This evening we drove out to Donna's. Rex and Mary had new shoes, which they bought in Sierra Madre. Baby Kathy was running around in her new shoes. Lou ate a piece of watermelon. I helped Donna do her dishes. We took Rex, Donna, and the three little ones for a ride to Azusa. Rex treated to drinks and ice cream, but not for me. Joan went to a girlfriend's house to a slumber party. Janet had a babysitting job tonight. Florence Marsh is still quite sick; it isn't like her to feel so low and depressed. I hope she'll feel better soon.

September 7, Sunday

The hot weather is still with us. Lou and I went to Sunday School. I sat in the car until time to go into the chapel. Lou had his prayer meeting. Donna parked her car next to ours so I had my darlings in our car, Mary, Johnny, and Kathy. Janet sat in their car and talked to me. Joan came to Sunday School from her friend's home in Pasadena. The girls didn't get much sleep last night, but they had fun. We had our opening song and prayer in the recreation hall, as always on Fast day. The other ward is in the chapel. I enjoyed Br. Rowberry's lesson; he is an excellent teacher. The fast meeting was good, too. President Price and wife from Arizona were in attendance. Sr. Price is Sr. Carol Blied's sister; she introduced me to Sr. Price. I was surprised to learn this evening that Br. Louis Alexander of the other ward is a brother to Sr. Blied. The Alexander's came to our ward to meeting tonight as Br. Blied and wife, and President Price were all on the program. Br. Blied conducted, Br. Price gave a good talk, Carol dismissed with prayer. We had another good speaker, also. In fact, two of them, Br. Rowberry and a Br. Crowley, I think. It was a good meeting, but a bit long for such hot weather. Rex and Donna came to church, the children all stayed home. Donna phoned to find out how Florence was tonight, she is not feeling very good, can't seem to snap out of this sickness as quick as other times. Florence Oates is worried about her.



Beyond

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox



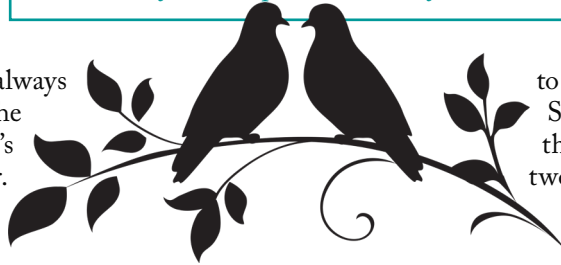
*It seemeth such a little way to me
Across to that strange country - the Beyond;
And yet, not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those of whom I am so fond;
They make it seem familiar and most dear,
As journeying friends bring distant regions near.*

*So close it lies, that when my sight is clear
I think I almost see the gleaming strand.
I know I feel those who have gone from here
Come near enough sometimes, to touch my hand.
I often think, but for our veiled eyes,
We should find heaven right round about us lies.*

*I cannot make it seem a day to dread,
When from this dear earth I shall journey out
To that still dearer country of the dead,
And join the lost ones, so long dreamed about.
I love this world, yet shall I love to go
And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.*

*I never stand above a bier and see
The seal of death set on some well-loved face
But that I think, One more to welcome me,
When I shall cross the intervening space
Between this land and that one 'over there,'
One more to make the strange Beyond seem fair.*

*And so for me there is no sting to death,
And so the grave has lost its victory.
It is but crossing - with a bated breath,
And white, set face - a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore,
More beautiful, more precious than before.*



September 8, Monday

Another hot day! I phoned Florence Marsh and was happy to learn she feels better. She sounded more like her old self today. Janet went to work this morning at the little Collegiate Shop in Mather's Store. She will model some of their dresses and do a little selling. She worked in Kress Store this evening, so she's had a busy day, bless her heart. Our Joanie went to work in Hasting's Ranch for Mrs. Neederman this morning. These sweet girls are buying their own school clothes. A lady looked through Donna's house this morning. She liked it and wants to bring her husband to look at it. She asked Donna if she could buy it for \$500.00 less, for cash. I hope not. Donna is going to talk to Rex about the deal. Rex took the "for sale" sign down, as he is not as anxious to sell if the city rezones the property so he can rent his little garage house and help pay for the place. Work is still very slack at Gordon's shop. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to town to Grants Store, he bought two rayon sport shirts, at \$3.00 a piece, they are pretty, and have long sleeves. They are too long; I have to shorten them. Darn it, sleeves are always too long for Lou in the sport shirts. I bought a pretty tie for Lou. We talked to Janet in Kress Store; this is her last time there as she goes to school next week. She expected to work all week at the Collegiate Shop, but business was so dull today the lady said she couldn't have the two extra girls as planned. She said she would call Janet back in if business picked up. We should have gone to Helen Palmer's wedding reception tonight; I hope Donna went. Helen Palmer Snelgrove was married in the Mesa Arizona Temple September 6.

September 9, Tuesday

Well, thank goodness our hot spell has broken. Last night cooled off until I had to pull up all the extra bedding on my bed. It was a perfect morning, sunny, clear, and cool. Lou went to work at Gordon's shop, but there is very little work on hand. I surely hope it picks up soon. He took our Venetian blind from the dinette to change all the cords to the right side and put new hardware on it. Joan went to the beach today with Richard Berger and his neighbor family. Donna and Rex went to Helen Palmer's wedding reception last night.

She said it was lovely. Helen married Phillip Ray Snelgrove in the Mesa Arizona Temple. Mrs. Scott phoned, she was worrying because she hasn't been able to get Lou's check to him for the porch steps he built. It is Admission Day and her daughter can't go in to the bank until Wednesday. I told her not to worry. Rex went to Sears store last evening and got Mary's two school dresses, a slip and panties from "will call." President David O. McKay's picture was in our last night's paper under "Whose Birthday? September 8, 1873." It said he was born in Huntsville, near Ogden, Utah. It was a nice article about him. I phoned Florence, was glad to learn she is feeling better. Donna said the insurance check came today, \$91.58. She turned the little policy in for cash to pay Daddy the \$100 they borrowed for Rex's union fee. This evening Donna and Johnny came for only a few minutes, she brought the insurance check to Daddy. She had to pick Joan up from a church meeting. Rex, Donna, and Johnny drove Bob Ashby to the airport tonight, he is flying to Chicago.

September 10, Wednesday

Lou was happy yesterday because the work picked up a little at the shop. He said both himself and Bart managed to keep busy all day. Lou is not happy unless he has lots of work to keep him going all the time. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she was feeling a lot better today. She was expecting Florence Oates to come and take her for a ride out to Balboa Beach. I'm so glad she feels better; the nice ride and change of scenery will be good for her, I'm sure. We have had a change in our weather; it was a lot cooler today. We had the longest hot spell I can remember out in California. Fifteen days without a break, until yesterday. Janet went to register for her school at P.C.C. this morning. Joan worked for Mrs. Neederman in Hasting's Ranch. I wrote a letter to Violet and a get-well card to Ethel Burke. I phoned Dody, she told me about the fun they had in Cedar City; they arrived back home on Monday. I was delighted to learn that Violet has at last got her electric range connected up. Mrs. Scott's daughter-in-law Katherine phoned me for her, said Lou's money was there waiting for him. I told Lou when he phoned me. He went to Scott's after work as he was near there. Mrs. Scott is delighted with the new back steps Lou built for her. She has rented the apartment that Mr. Moeberg moved out of, to a man and his wife. Mrs. Scott sent a pound box of Albert Sheet's chocolates home to me, sweet old dear. It was cool enough this evening to burn our Yule log.

September 11, Thursday

Donna went to her Relief Society singing practice in Las Flores Ward this morning. She brought Joan here, picked me up and took us to the bus line. Joan and I looked for shorty coats. We started at Sears, then to Broadway, looking in all the small dress shops. She found what she wanted in the little Lerner shop, a pretty gray shorty coat with Peter

Pan collar with little rhinestone design on the front. It cost \$16.95 without tax. I paid \$5.00 down on it and had it put in "will call." Grampa and I are giving it to Joan for her birthday, the 29th of September. I went to the Mutual Savings and Loan to deposit \$200 for Lou. We met Donna at the Broadway corner at noon. She bought a birthday gift from the toy store, had it wrapped for mailing. She took it to the post office and got a money order to send someone? I waited on the bus bench out in front of the post office. Janet stayed home with the baby, Johnny and Mary started back to school this morning in Sierra Madre. Janet and Joan go back next week. Annie phoned to tell me that Addie Saxelby died this morning. She has been ill about two years with heart trouble. That leaves Kathy and Miss B. alone; they are such fine people. Donna and Joan ate lunch here with me. Donna phoned Inis Stanton, she has been up in Idaho with her sister Wanda who has had a new baby. Janet tried to get some of her clothes ready for school and the weekend camp, but Kathy wasn't much help. Now she walks she is into everything. Bill and Beverly came over tonight. Annie was at a stake meeting. Bill brought us a nice piece of cheese, generous Bill and Bev. We watched Burns and Allen and wrestling on TV Bev said that Blanche H. may not go to Salt Lake with them as planned. I may go in her place?

September 12, Friday



Annie Andersen has been invited to join Daughters of the Utah Pioneers.

It feels like fall these cool mornings and nights. It is almost nippy out. We put the Yule log heat on until the sun warms up about noon. I phoned Annie, she had talked to Blanche on the phone. Blanche is going to Salt Lake on the train and not with Beverly as planned, so I may go with my sisters now. I'd love to go and be with them in the old hometown. I guess it has been almost thirty years since we were all in Salt Lake City together. Annie tells me that she is going to join The Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. They have been after her to join for several months. I wonder how that sister of mine can take on more activities? It seems to me she is on the go all the time now. Well, bless her heart, I'm thankful she is well and can do it. Janet left for her school camping trip today over the weekend. I hope she has a wonderful time. The camp is at Idyllwild. She left with a bus load of P.C.C. freshmen for "Freshman Camp." Our

Primary Reunion picture taken last July 7, arrived today and I enjoyed looking at the dear old friends again. Joan worked all day for Mrs. Neederman in Hastings. She and Diane DeBry went to a birthday party in Sierra Madre tonight, a girl friend's party. Donna took the girls to the party. Donna bottled some tomatoes this evening. Rex worked a few hours this evening in Reece's Grocery Store. Lou and I went to the Shopping Bag Market near us after dinner. We bought our weeks supply. Lou bought an alarm clock in the drug store next door. He was late for work this morning; our alarm did not go off. It's been out of order for several days.



Singing Mothers that sang in Conference September 14, 1952. Donna Marsh and Dolores Jones are circled.

September 13, Saturday

I'm enjoying the nice cool mornings and nights. Lou went to do a carpenter job for a Mrs. Misner this morning; he worked for Mrs. Brotherton this afternoon. Our neighbors from Maine moved from Edgcomb's today into the new home they are buying out in Duarte, California. I'll miss them, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, Michael, Johnny, and Jullie, the dog. I think Granma and Grandpa Lowe are going to stay in the little garage house, all nice people. I have enjoyed talking to them and hearing them around. Annie phoned to ask if I wanted to go in with them to buy flowers for Addie Saxelby's funeral, I do. She said Blanche H. wanted to go in with us girls to buy Blaine Cartwright and wife a wedding gift. Mrs. Scott phoned from her daughter's home, she was ill so Janette took her home. The doctor said that Mrs. Scott must not live alone anymore. She wants Lou to phone when he can take care of the little jobs she wants him to do for her. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone; she was trying to find a way for us to go to Addie Saxelby's funeral on Monday. No luck. Donna said she would take us, but I do not like to have her drive that long distance, besides she would have to take the baby, as the girls are back in school now. Tonight Lou went to see the Policemen's Show at the Santa Anita Race Track Clubhouse. Ina Ray Hutton and an all girl orchestra were on the program. I decided to stay home as I remembered how miserable I felt last time I

went in that huge crowd with all the smoking around me. Lou will enjoy seeing Ina Ray Hutton, he likes her on T.V.

September 14, Sunday

Lou and I went to conference in the Monrovia High School this morning. We sat next to Leo J. Pickett and wife. Donna sang with the stake Singing Mothers, two lovely numbers; Laver Millard led them. They looked pretty all in white blouses and dark skirts. Janet got home from Camp Idyllwild last evening. She was at conference. Joan stayed home with the children. Joan and Diane DeBry went this afternoon. It was a fine session. Apostle Stapley gave a splendid talk. He is the new apostle, Delbert Stapley from Arizona. Donna had her picture taken with the chorus after the meeting. She cooked a fish dinner between first and second session. Janet invited Warnie and his friend Frank to eat with them.



*Apostle Delbert
L. Stapley*

Donna, Rex, and Joan went back to the afternoon session. President Hunter had Rex go to the conference at 8:30 a.m. He talked to President Hunter and Apostle Stapley about the office they wanted to confer upon Rex. Apostle Delbert Stapley set Rex apart to be one of the Seven Presidents of the Seventies this afternoon after the meeting. Lou and I ate dinner at Fisher's Restaurant, we came home

and rested until 2:15, then we went to Highland Park and picked up Alice Schulthess, then to Andersen's. We went to see if Lorene could go with us, but she wouldn't leave Charlie alone. Bishop Kenneth Bywater was at Lorene's; he gave her a check to pay for Charlie's rest home visit for a month while Lorene has a rest. He also gave Lorene a lovely blessing; he is a fine man. We met Sue at Avenue 26 and Figueroa. Bette and Ray brought her there. Beverly was going to drive if Lorene went, but the six of us went in our car out to Saxelby's home. Lou, me, Bill in front, Sue, Annie, and Alice in back. Cathy Saxelby and Miss B. [Ann Buxton] and Alice Saxelby and her daughter Phyllis were happy to see us. The ex-bishop and wife of their ward were there, but left soon after we arrived. We had a nice visit, a lovely spirit in the home. We went to Rice Mortuary to look at Addie; she was lovely and peaceful in beautiful L.D.S. robes. We took Alice S. home first, then Bill and Annie. Beverly treated us to a nice dish of orange sherbet and cookies. Andersens went to church at 7 p.m. Bev went down to Aunt Lorene's first. We took Sue home later; we stayed there until 11 p.m. watching TV and visiting. Sue made us a nice tomato sandwich, glass of punch, some fruit Jello and a delicious piece of angel food cake that Bette made, nice, eh? It was almost midnight when we got to bed.

September 15, Monday

Our children are all back in school. Donna took Rex to work so she could use the car today. She took Janet and some of her girlfriends to school, she had baby Kathy with her. They called in to see me. I was delighted to see them this early morning. That baby is a doll and Grama loves her, you bet you! Blanche H. phoned Annie to say that Marilyn Cartwright is driving home to her brother Blaine's wedding. She wanted to know if anyone wanted to go along. It is too soon for the conference goers, I guess. Donna came back this afternoon with baby Kathy. We went downtown, I had rubber heels put on my black shoes and I paid \$6.54 on Joan's birthday gift, coat. \$6.00 will get it out; it was \$17.54. Donna bought work overalls for Rex and pajamas for Johnny. It is not easy to shop and carry the baby, so we didn't stay uptown long. I got some vitamins in Owl Drug for myself. I can't carry our little dear, so it is hard on Donna alone. We enjoyed some ice cream in the patio swing when we arrived back here. I cooked a nice dinner; lamb chops, green peas, new potatoes and Lou was over an hour late. It was 7 p.m. before he got his dinner. I had eaten after waiting an hour. My man had been to Alhambra and to Los Angeles looking at cars. What a man! It was Addie Saxelby's funeral today, sorry I couldn't attend.

September 16, Tuesday

Today is our wedding anniversary; we were married 38 years ago today in the Salt Lake Temple. My darling Lou phoned and said we'd celebrate by eating our dinner out, nice, eh? Bless him; he had my diamond ring reset with two little diamonds in this new setting, one on each side of the large stone. I think it is lovely. I shampooed my hair this morning. I phoned Donna, she said Rex left at four o'clock this morning for Blyth, California to help his boss, Br. Kunz, build a shack for the Mexican help he has on his

ranch there. They'll be gone two or three days. Sue sent Lou and I a pretty anniversary card; I wrote a thank you note to her. I wrote a letter to Eloise B. and cards to Ethel N. and the Will Taylors. I had a nice letter from Bill Taylor today, inviting me to stay with them if I come to conference, nice folks. They would make me very welcome, I'm sure, but if I go, I want to stay with the girls. I couldn't expect them to come to Taylor's for me every time we had a place to go, or could I ask them to wait until I came in to town to meet them. I'm anticipating the fun we will have being all together again for a week. We all are grandmothers now. Oh me, how life does change for us, in such a short period of time. It seems only a few birthdays ago that Donna was my little girl, now she has two teenage daughters of her own, five lovely children. Anniversaries make me reminisce. We enjoyed a lovely dinner this evening in the Crown Cafeteria. After dinner we rode out to Donna's, Kathy was having a swim in her Bathinette, she's a cutie. We took some Kraft caramels out to the children. Donna was hurrying to get ready for a meeting at church. Lou and I saw the wonderful colored moving picture, "Quo Vadis." We enjoyed popcorn in the show.



September 17, Wednesday

I've been thinking of the wonderful show we saw last night. It was beautiful, and dreadful, to be a Christian in those days was not easy; people were put to death by awful torture just because they believed in Christ. It was hot again today; I did my washing. It felt like the sun was going to lay me low while I was hanging out the clothes. Glad I can keep cool in the house. My Relief Society visiting teachers came, Carol Blied and Marie Andrus. Ethel Burke is in a rest home on Virginia Street, not far from our home. I shall try to call on her. Donna is taking care of little Terry Maxon for five days while his folks are away. Rex is in Blythe with Br. Kunz. Dale was sent home from school today, the nurse said he has impetigo; he and Annie were going to the doctor. Later Annie phoned to tell me she had sent our wedding gift off to Blaine Cartwright and his bride. She bought two lovely towel sets, (His and Hers) in Ivers Store. Dale went to the doctor while Annie went shopping. Blanche went in with us on the gift; five of us, \$1.50 a piece. I received a letter from Ethel Newbold.

Her daughter [Ada Elton] is in the hospital with serious sickness, sclerosis of the liver. Beverly phoned this evening and said she would give me a home permanent wave next Monday evening. Lou cut the back lawn this evening. Gordon Hodges is in New Orleans to the Venetian blind convention. Lou stays at the shop until 5 p.m. when Gordon is away, in case someone should phone or come in, as the shop is open until 5 p.m. Lou had new spark plugs put in his car today, \$6.18. Bill S. took him to work.



Ada Elton when she was a young woman. Photo from Family Search.



September 18, Thursday

I felt miserable last night, my heart action wasn't right; but after resting all night it was more normal today. It is always tough on me when I do a little extra work like washing clothes, even when the good old Maytag does the work. Hanging 'em out, bringing 'em in, folding 'em down and cleaning up after the washer is put away. It is too much for my tired heart. I ironed this morning and mended this afternoon. Annie phoned to say she had received a dishtowel from Marie K., her first one from the chain letter Dish Towel Club. She wanted me to get Marie's address from Donna so she can send a thank you note. Bart stayed to close up the shop tonight. Lou took Bill S. to work this morning so he could leave his car in a garage for a check up. Bill took Lou to work yesterday. Pearl Redborg phoned me this afternoon; she is visiting with Ruby. Pawnie is away on a business trip up San Francisco way. Gordon is in New Orleans. Pearl is not feeling very well, she would like to sell her Monrovia home and buy a smaller place; her home there is too much work for her. She has a beautiful yard, but it's lots of work, she needs a gardener. Donna has little Terry Maxon staying with them for five days; his folks will be home on Sunday. Florence Marsh phoned, she wanted me to ask Donna for Joan's skirt length, she is fixing one of Joan's dresses. Our children are all back in school, vacation is over. We enjoyed our TV tonight as usual. Donna had Gary Stonebraker this evening, too. Lou enjoyed Kraft caramels while watching T.V.; wish I could eat that way!

September 19, Friday

We had a nice rain shower in the night and a few showers off and on this morning. It was raining rather hard at 8 a.m. I hope Janet and Joan did not get wet as that is about the time they leave for school. Donna took Johnny to his school in Sierra Madre as it was still raining. Mary did not go to school, she didn't feel well, sore throat and stomach hurt. I hope she isn't going to be ill. Donna has her hands full with baby Kathy running around now into everything. She is taking care of Terry Maxon for five days, also. I phoned Florence for Donna to let her know that Rex arrived home from Blythe this morning at 1 a.m. Florence was busy making rolls for their ward welfare dinner tonight, she is making 500

rolls, she had 300 all made. Rex said he enjoyed his stay in Blythe and the mosquitos also enjoyed his visit there. I turned the collar on one of Lou's shirts this morning and darned his socks. Rex and Johnny left about eight o'clock tonight to go up to Camp Cumorah. Br. Kunz took his boys up. It is the father and sons outing. It is a long steep climb up to the camp. I hope they make it okay. If it isn't raining they'll be okay. Our sunset was pretty tonight, so many fluffy clouds in the sky. Beverly Andersen had an accident in the wet weather, she was running to get shelter this morning from her car to the plant, and she fell down and cut her elbow and knee. After the cuts were dressed she started to work at her machine, she fainted twice, so they phoned for her brother Dale to come and take her home. She went to the doctor, and then stayed in bed most of the day, she felt okay tonight.

September 20, Saturday

Lou found a brand new motorcycle tire by our driveway one morning last week. He took it to a motorcycle shop this morning and they gave him \$6.00 for it. He gave me the \$6.00 to pay the balance I owe on Joan's birthday gift, nice, eh? Lou went to the bank, then over to do a job for Mrs. Scott. Donna and Annie made the cookies this morning for our Strong's social tonight. Lou gave our patio a good cleaning, washed it out and cleaned the furniture; bless him. He went to the market for our week's supplies and four quarts of pineapple sherbet to use in our Sparketta drinks tonight. I cooked dinner at noon. We both rested this afternoon. Donna had me phone Aunt Annie to bring two pair of rayon garments to her tonight. I mailed a birthday card to Aunt Ray Bailey. Florence Chadwick started to swim the Catalina channel, (from Catalina to the mainland) this evening. I hope



Florence Chadwick starts her swim to Catalina September 20.

she will be successful on this second attempt. She surely has courage; she almost made it a few months ago. We watched her swimming on TV. It was a lovely warm evening. We sat out in the patio until all of the folks arrived, so we could go in the house and have our meeting. Andersens brought Lorene, she was feeling depressed. They took Charlie to the rest home this evening and he didn't want Lorene to go and leave him alone with strangers. Lorene must have a rest, that's why Charlie was put in the home. We had a nice meeting and refreshments were good. We served pineapple sherbet in Sparketta Up, popcorn, and delicious cookies. Blanche H. brought several bottles of her homemade bread and butter pickles to give out to us, her cousins, nice, eh?



Florence Chadwick finished the swim to Catalina.

September 21, Sunday

Lou and I watched Florence Chadwick swim in the Catalina channel last night until after midnight, then when Lou got up at six o'clock, she was still going strong. We left the TV on until she reached the shore and made a world record in channel swimming. She is the first woman in history to swim the 21-mile Catalina Channel, 13 hours 47

minutes. Janet and Mary stayed home from Sunday School because of intestinal flu, Janet was ill most of the night; she had a fever today. Br. Beck gave the lesson in our Sunday School class; it was interesting. We brought Johnny home to eat dinner with us. He was happy about the whole idea. He watched TV movies for about five hours. Donna had a chorus practice after the meeting. Janet was to go with her, but couldn't. Donna took Sr. Doezie and Ephra. She came for Johnny after the practice, he was eating a sandwich. I fixed one for Donna also. We had a nice meeting tonight. Fred Pack and a young missionary gave nice talks. Marjorie and Fred used to live in our ward; it was nice seeing them again. Joan went to the fair this afternoon with Diane DeBry and her father. Rex was the only one of his family in church tonight. I introduced myself to a nice young lady after church. She just moved into our ward, her home is in Seattle, Washington. She was waiting to talk to the bishop, she is anxious to work in the ward, as she will not be so lonely. I introduced Rex to her; the Sunday School will be after her, is my guess. We went to Donna's after church. I was happy to find Janet and Mary feeling better this evening. Grampa and I entertained them telling about our courtship days, etcetera.

September 22, Monday

I received a postcard from Lydia and was delighted to note that the doctor said Jim could go back to school; he is all over the dreaded nephritis. She told us that little Lizzie Spokes Russell passed away last week. Rebecca is the only one left of the four Spokes sisters. They are old timers in the 10th Ward, as far back as I can recall. Lydia said she had a part time job at the Children's Friend church offices. We received a letter from Violet, she sent a clipping from her paper, a picture of Mae Wilson, Blaine Cartwright's bride. Janet and Mary both are home from school today, but are feeling much better. Donna left Kathy with them. I went to town with Donna; she rented a lovely brand new



typewriter, a sale price, three months for \$10.00. The regular price is \$5.00 a month. If she buys it, the rent money will apply to the payment. I wish I could buy it for her. I paid the balance on Joan's birthday jacket and brought it home. I had to sign for some Kellogg's ant paste, hope it gets rid of the darn ants; they've been driving us wild. Donna looked in several shoe stores for shoes for herself. We saw Sr. Nephi Andersen in two of the shoe stores. Donna bought a pretty pair of red shoes in the Broadway, \$15.95, dreadful

price, but she has that very narrow foot width. She bought a nice red bag in Hertell's Store. Beverly came over this evening and gave me a permanent wave on my front short hair. It turned out lovely, bless her heart. We had enough left for her to have Annie give her a permanent, also. We enjoyed the Lucille Ball TV show later. Bevan and his doctor friend, LaMoyne Hickman, came to bring Beverly's suitcase. She had some garments for him to take back to his folks from Annie.

September 23, Tuesday

Janet and Mary went back to school today, our little Kathy has a touch of the nasty intestinal flu, poor little dear. I did a large washing. We are worried over Charlie; he is not doing as well as he did yesterday in the rest home. They kept him in bed today. Ray and Lorene went to see him this evening. Lorene was very much upset over a blue looking bruise on his lower back. She thought he'd been injured in a fall, but the house doctor said he did not fall. She said, "Charlie is a very sick man." It may be

caused from internal trouble, and his heart action is not good. Mrs. Lowe's sister is visiting her a few days. I can surely tell the dear old girls are sisters; they are sweet little ladies. Donna went to a visiting teachers meeting and social at Helen Palmer's home this evening. They each took a white elephant gift from home. They played games after the meeting then auctioned off the wrapped gifts. Donna got a cold cream jar with a spring like snake inside; it gave them all a start when she opened it to look at what she thought would be face cream. Lou brought home some delicious fresh salmon, which I broiled for our dinner. I was almost too tired to eat. Oh, what a washday can do to this Grama! Annie

phoned to tell me about Charlie, Lorene phoned later after she had been with him this afternoon; all are concerned about that dear man. I pray the dear Lord will relieve him of his dreadful condition soon.



The Spokes sisters, Lizzie, Annie, Louise, and Rebecca Spokes. All four sisters were born in England and came to Salt Lake City with their parents around 1888. The family settled in the 10th ward where the Bailey girls grew up. Photo from Family Search.



Lizzie and her only brother George William Spokes.

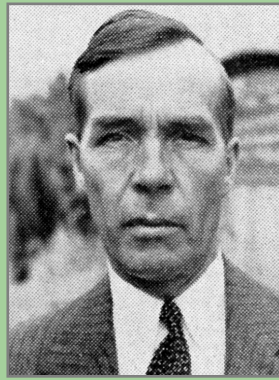


September 24, Wednesday

I've had Charlie on my mind all day, it reminded me of the September days we were all so worried about Al, five years ago, then again September when our precious father was so ill, four years ago. They all passed away in September. I was thankful that Lorene and Ray and Miriam got to the rest home this evening before Charlie died. He passed away very peaceful in his sleep, a few minutes after the folks arrived. Bishop Bywater had been up to see Charlie this afternoon and had given him a blessing, but he said he thought the time was near. Charlie smiled at bishop but he was in a coma when the folks arrived. The doctor said several blue spots had come on Charlie's body; they were caused by his heart condition, an internal hemorrhage. He gave no hope for him this morning. Rex left with Br. Kunz this evening for Blythe to finish the building job they started last week. He doesn't know about Charlie's death. I phoned Sue to tell her about Charlie's sad condition then phoned her later to tell her of his passing away. We all feel thankful to God for releasing that dear man from his dreadful suffering. He has been helpless for so many years. He wanted to go and said so many times. We went over to Clayton's, Andersens came down. Bishop Bywater came, he has been so good to Lorene and Charlie and family. Mary and Vernon came with Lynn, left the baby at Jorgensen's. Arrangements were made; speakers, funeral on Saturday at 1 p.m. from Garvanza chapel. Mary took Lorene home with her tonight. Sue couldn't come in tonight, the family took her to ice show, \$3.00 a ticket, celebrating her's and Ann's birthdays. They were just leaving when I phoned her. Lou didn't like the raise in our Star News paper to \$1.75, so he had them stop the paper; he started taking the Independent News. I'm sad cause I like the Star News, but I don't blame him.

September 25, Thursday

It was a busy time last evening at Clayton's, phoning family in Utah, making arrangements, and etcetera. Lou phoned Elinor Ramish last night from Clayton's, she said she'd be happy to sing at the funeral; Donna will accompany her. Lorene went home with Mary last night; Mary brought her and Aunt Sue into Highland Park this morning. Sue went with the Claytons to choose the casket and clothes and burial place in Forest lawn Cemetery. Annie stayed at Clayton's with the little girls. I phoned Dee Sharp to tell him about Charlie and the funeral, also phoned Inis Stanton. I have been busy answering the phone today. Dolores phoned Violet yesterday. Violet phoned Lydia. Miriam phoned her sister, she phoned some of the folks. Johnny is out of school with the intestinal flu, first Janet, then Mary and Kathy, and now Johnny. I do hope Joan will escape it, of course, Donna, also. I hope Lorene will rest better tonight, she is nervous, all tied up inside. She couldn't sleep last night at Mary's, even after taking the sedative the doctor gave her. Sue is staying with Lorene tonight in Lorene's little home.



Charles Raymond Clayton



I had planned on going to Highland Park tonight again, but I felt so miserable and fatigued, I just had to rest at home. I can't understand it either, as I took it easy this day. I had a lot of things I wanted to do, but my heart said, "not today." You see I have to do things the heart way, and not the hard way. Good health is a wonderful blessing but it seems we do not realize this blessing until we are weak and ill. Janet and Joan have lots of homework from school now days, bless 'em. We had a lightning and thundershower this evening, it rained rather hard for a short time, it is still warm out. Our block teachers came this evening, Br. Ramish and Br. Young; we always enjoy their visits.

September 26, Friday

Today is the birthday of my sister Sue; many important things have taken place in the month of September for our family. First, I recall Sue's birthday anniversaries, then her husband Al's death, September 16, on my wedding anniversary, then Dad's death on September 14, now brother Charlie's passing away and his funeral, September 24 he died and the funeral is the 27th. My darling Joan was born in September, on the 29th. Births and deaths of our loved ones. It was cooler this morning; it feels like it could rain. It was Relief Society union meeting day for Donna, she is surely enjoying her lovely rental typewriter, wish I could buy it for her. Mary felt a little stomach upset, so she stayed out of school today. She stayed with baby Kathy while Donna went to her meeting. She brought Mary and baby Kathy here about noon, I gave them lunch, of course Donna brought the baby food for Kathy. Donna went to the Relief Society officers and teachers meeting this afternoon at Helen Palmer's home, I believe. She came for the children about 2 p.m. This evening Lou and I went over to Clayton's. Charlie's sister Luella was there. Sue slept at Lorene's last night; she was busy all morning preparing food for the family to eat for dinner in Ray's house. Sue went home to Burbank then came back tonight. Elaine, Bette, and Shirley came with her, we all went to the mortuary to see Charlie. I went back with Sue and her girls later. Andersens came down later. Lorene has had many lovely sympathy cards, some with money in. Charlie looked lovely, years younger. Sue received some birthday gifts and cards and money. I gave her a card and \$2.00.

September 27, Saturday

This is the day our beloved brother Charlie was laid to rest. Lou and I went over to Andersen's about noon; I took my three dresses that Bev was going to put in her large suitcase. They had left for Clayton's, so we went there, also. Blanche, Ellen, Nora, Clint, and Tottie came to the house. Merle and Bernice Clayton's daughter [Shirley Bernice Clayton] and her husband came and Frank Child was there; he is Retta's [Alveretta Gertrude Clayton Child] son. Ray's boss sent some beautiful red rose buds for his home; Lorene's boss sent a lovely houseplant for her home. Lorene

received some lovely cards, with money in, friends are wonderful. We went to the Garvanza Ward chapel to the funeral services. The flowers were so lovely and abundant. There was a nice crowd of dear old friends. Bishop Bywater conducted and said a few fine, comforting words. He has been grand to Lorene and family. David Taylor gave a nice talk, Ray Haddock gave a very fine talk, also; I was so proud of him. Uncle Bill Andersen opened the services with prayer, Br. T. Imsen dismissed. Elinor Ramish sang two beautiful solos, "Oh My Father" and "I Sought the Lord." Donna picked her up at the bank where she works and brought her to the funeral. Donna accompanied her. Janet, Mary, and Johnny came to the funeral with Donna. Alicebeth Ashby took care of baby Kathy; poor Joan was sick with the bug they've all had lately. Poor little kid had to stay home. Esther Bailey Graham brought Aunt Ray and Hazel to the funeral. Many dear old friends were there, the Gunns, the Earl Whites, I can't name them all, bless 'em. The Relief Society sisters prepared a lovely dinner and had it ready to serve the family when we got back to Clayton's. Erma C., Edna S., and President Beth Bywater served us. If Charlie was able to be with us in spirit this day, I know he was happy with his lovely services. Donna went home and made cookies for us to take on our trip. We took my dresses to Andersen's, came home and rested for a few hours, then went to Donna's to pick up cookies at 10:30 p.m. Erma Carlson played lovely prelude and postlude organ music at the service today.

September 28, Sunday

I was all packed and dressed last night, ready to leave with my sisters and Beverly at two o'clock this morning. I tried to sleep, but wasn't feeling right, my heart action was not good and I was weak. I was trying to rest on the couch, but the heart pains came so severe I knew I never could go on the trip, so I went in to Lou's bed at 1:30 and told him I could not go on the trip, I had taken warm water and some soda thinking maybe gas was the cause, but the pains got worse. Lou phoned Andersens, he got them just in time as they were about to leave the house to pick up Aunt Lorene and Sue at Clayton's. Bill and Dale were going to ride with us as far as Victorville, and then they were going with Lou to Lancaster to Br. Overlade's ward Sunday School. Well, this heart attack of mine changed all that, I had to go to bed propped on a lot of pillows, Bill and Dale got into their beds. Beverly brought the girls, Annie, Lorene, and Sue over here; they took my clothes out of their suitcase. Bev had my three dresses and other things all packed with her things to make more room. All I had was my overnight case. I was heartsick and disappointed, but oh, so thankful it happened here at home before I got miles away on the trip. I spent the day in bed, the heart pains all left when I

relaxed in bed. Lou phoned Donna to tell her I couldn't go as planned. Beverly insisted on leaving some of the cookies Donna made with Lou. Donna had a very busy day from morning until night. Her Sunday School, a mothers and daughters singing rehearsal in Las Flores Ward, with Janet, she had a rehearsal with a double quartet from our ward and a rehearsal with Bill R. She played for Bill's solo in the seventies fireside chat tonight. Beverly phoned from Cedar to see how I was and to let us know they arrived okay at 3 p.m. They went to see Zion's Canyon on the way. Bill A. phoned to ask about me and Edna Silva phoned. Ray and Miriam and two little girls came about noon, they had been to Charlie's grave and taken colored pictures of the beautiful flowers. They brought me some pretty white carnations and gardenias from the grave. My sweetheart Lou fixed a nice lunch for me, also supper. He is grand; bless his heart. The missionaries all are on a 24-hour fast for President Bryan L. Bunker, ill with a heart attack. *[Bryan Bunker is married to Lapriel Strong.]*

September 29, Monday

Today is the birthday of our sweet Joan; she is 14 years old today. I got up long enough to write four postcards my friends know why I did not go to Salt as I had informed them I would. I wrote Ethel N., Eloise B., Will and Flora T., also a card to Lydia to let the sisters know I am feeling better. Oh, I hope they all have a wonderful time, bless 'em. Donna phoned this morning, a busy girl. She invited Lou and come and eat dinner with them; she three of Joan's girlfriends to dinner her. I was surprised myself this at 2 p.m., my cousin Lucille Bailey, husband *[Joseph Leon Smith]*, their young son and a daughter-in-law called in to see me. They were on their way to Los Angeles from Draper, Utah. They have come here to pick up their son, who is being released from the Navy after four years in service. I am sorry that I was too ill to make them more comfortable here, but so glad they called in to see me, anyway. Lucille says it is her father's *[Samuel Charles Bailey]* birthday today. I forgot to find out his age, but I believe it is 80 *[he turned 78 in 1952]*. I hope they can locate Esther Bailey Graham without trouble; they wanted to see her and Aunt Ray and Hazel before they leave for San Diego to meet their son. I stayed in bed until 4 p.m. I got dressed and combed my hair, Lou and I left for Donna's at 5:40 p.m. Dinner was to be at 6:30. Lou helped Donna in the kitchen. Rex went to the market for ice cream. Donna cooked a leg of lamb, green peas, and creamed potatoes. The dinner was delicious; the girls came at 6:30. Joan was surprised and happy. The birthday cake was chocolate fudge with nuts. Joan opened the gifts after dinner. Grama and Grampa Marsh and Irene and Diane came, brought Mary's white pique dress. The girls gave Joan a scarf, compact and bubble bath. Joan found a pretty silver bracelet in her locker from Richard Berger. She got a nylon



*Elvie Joan Marsh
turns fourteen on
September 29, 1952*

slip, hose and \$10.00 from her family. Grama Marsh gave her \$1.00 in a pretty card. We gave her the shorty coat. Mary went to Virginia DeBry's birthday dinner. I missed Janet at dinner; she was working at Kress this evening. Rex took the girls to play miniature golf tonight. Marshes took the Oates girls home. They leave in the morning for a Utah trip. A group of uninvited young hopefuls came to wish Joan happy birthday, but didn't stay long. Lou had to have his eyeglasses straightened today; he had them on the chair by his bed last night. I sat on them when I went in to tell him I had the heart attack and couldn't go to Utah.

September 30, Tuesday

I rested better last night; I got up and put Lou's lunch up this morning, a nice lamb sandwich. Donna sent the meat home for a sandwich, also some delicious birthday cake. I phoned Miriam Marsh for Donna, to ask for Dr. Joe Haskell's office or home address. She wants to take baby Kathy to see him. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne with \$1.00 in it. I'd like to have sent her something nice, but I'm not able to get out. I had the card in the house so I mailed it from here. At least she'll get it on time. I'd like to know how Marty Strong is feeling. We are concerned about her; she is expecting a baby in six weeks, but they had to put her in the hospital last week, her condition not normal. I am very weak from the slight attack I had last Sunday. I had to spend most of this day in my bed. I got out the box with my old diaries in and read half way through the 1929 diary. It surely brought back old memories—23 years ago, I was 36 years old and Donna was 14. Lou was almost 39. I wish I had kept the little old pocket size diaries I wrote of our trip down to California the first time in '23 or was it '22 when we went to San Francisco to see Al and Sue. Oh, I'm sure it was before that even, but anyway I did keep a diary in the little notebooks back in those days when Donna was a small child. I got dressed about 4 p.m. and cooked a lamb chop for dinner, that is, a lamb chop dinner for Lou. He helped me with the dishes. We watched TV this evening. I had a few pains, but didn't mention them to my Lou. I do get some strange weak feelings, but why worry others with it? Eddie Cantor suffered a heart attack Sunday night, he collapsed after his first TV show of the season; he must have lots of rest.

October 1, Wednesday

I put up Lou's lunch, ate some raisin toast and grapefruit and made Lou's bed. I wanted to get dressed and water my flowers, but felt so weak. I got back into my bed with my robe and slippers on, stayed there until Donna phoned me about 10 a.m. I was feeling much better then. Donna told me about the lovely mother's

and daughter's meeting she had been to last night with Janet. They sang in the mother's and daughter's chorus on the program. It was for the Jr. Gleaners and mothers. The fathers and sons met in another room for their talk. It was held in the Las Flores Ward. Bishop Summerhays talked to the boys and fathers. Marion Wilson gave a beautiful talk to the girls on chastity. Molly Barton spoke as a mother; Sr. Hunter spoke on "How a Mother Feels About her Sons." Carol Barnhart spoke for the Gleaner girl, she is a Gleaner girl, and Donna said all talks were beautiful. Our L.D.S. church has such a grand program for our young people. I wish every young boy and girl could have this wonderful training. Joan has to take a casserole dish to the school this evening. She is president of the Y Teens this year, it has some connection with the Y.W.C.A. Donna ordered four pair of work socks for Rex, two pair non-run nylon hose for the girls from the Real Silk saleslady. Hazel Morgan phoned me to have Donna phone her, it is a toll for her to phone Donna. They are going to have a rehearsal tonight after Mutual, going to sing in double quartet next Sunday night in church. Mutual has the program on Sunday night. Joan couldn't attend her Mutual class tonight because of her Y Teen meeting and social. It was at a girl's home not at the school as we thought. Donna took her over; she will go after Joan when she has to leave for rehearsal. Mary had a shot today at school for diphtheria and tetanus. I memorized another short poem while resting in bed this evening. I have memorized a lot of lovely poems while in bed.

October 2, Thursday

I phoned Donna this morning; she was in a hurry to get away to the Singing Mother's rehearsal in Las Flores Ward. She had to take Kathy with her. I'm so sorry I am not well enough to have my precious little baby here today. Donna was asked to play for the chorus today; the organist is at conference in Salt Lake. We had an air raid alert this morning to test the warning equipment. It was our first all out test warning and I didn't even hear it, as I lay quietly in my bed. Donna heard the Sierra Madre alert. It lasted ten minutes. The schools conducted drills, moving students to shelter areas. I hope we will never have a real air raid

in our lovely country. Donna and baby Kathy called in to see me after the singing practice. That precious little doll put her sweet dimpled arms around my neck and hugged me; she is a darling. They stayed only a few minutes, as baby was hungry and sleepy. I feel better today, but weak. I spent some time reading through my 1929 diary. Oh, the many changes since then, but it's fun to look back. I rested in my



Donna, Elvie, and Lou Renshaw in 1928.
In September of 1952 Elvie reread her 1929 diary.

bed most of the day, when not reading old diary. I was able to cook dinner for my dear Lou. He has helped me do up the dishes this week. Donna came by for her purse she left here this afternoon. She and Janet had been to Las Flores Ward to sing with the mothers and daughters in the Mutual leadership meeting. Janet was at the Wilson School watching our ward boys play basketball with the South Pasadena boys. Donna watched for a while then came here. Rex was at church to a meeting. Warnie M. plays with our ward boys.

October 3, Friday

It was a beautiful moonlight night last night. I got up in the night, was amazed at how light it was outside. It was a lovely, clear, bright blue morning. October is a pretty month. I hope my sisters are enjoying the beauty of Utah in October now. Sorry I wasn't able to be with them. I talked to Donna on the phone. Oh, what a busy gal. I hope she will always have good health to carry on. She has Alicebeth's two little children there until noon today. Alicebeth has gone to a book review; Molly Barton is giving the review. Donna was given names of six ladies to contact for a sewing project for welfare. I wish I were well enough to spend a day now and then at the sewing center. They have such a hard time to find sisters that can go all day. Some little green hopper insects are eating the buds off our mums. I wondered why the buds were not growing? Lou sprayed them last night. I sprayed the plants last week, but I'm afraid too much damage has been done now for some of the plants to amount to anything worthwhile this year and they were the best chrysanthemums that the darned insects have attacked. I'm sorry I didn't notice sooner. We received a postcard from Annie; they are having a lovely time. They have called on Merle and Bernice Clayton and niece, Phyllis, and Aunt Ida, also went up to Logan, Utah, so they're doing all right. I'd love to be with them. They

This Old Clay House

*When I am through with this old clay house of mine,
When no more guide lights through the windows shine,
Just box it up, and lay it away,
With the other clay houses of yesterday;
And with it, my friends, do try if you can,
To bury the wrongs since first I began
To live in this house, bury deep and forget --
I want to be square and out of your debt,
When I meet the grand Architect Supreme
Face to face I want to be clean.
Of course I know it's not too late to mend
A bad builded house when we come to the end
But you who are building - just look over mine
And make your alterations while there is time;
Just study this house, - no tears should be shed,
It's like my clay house when the tenant has fled.
I have lived in this house many days all alone,
Just waiting, and oh, how I long to go home.
Don't misunderstand me; this old world divine,
With love, birds, and flowers, and glorious sunshine
Is a wonderful place and a wonderful plan,
And a wonderful, wonderful gift to man.
Yet somehow we feel when the cycle's complete
There are dear ones across we are anxious to meet;
So we open the books and check up the past,
Each item is checked; each page must be clean,
It's the passport we carry to our builder Supreme;
So when I am through with this old house of clay
Just box it up and lay it away;
For the Builder has promised when this house is spent,
To have one all finished with timber I sent
While I lived here in this one. Of course it will be
Exactly as I have builded; you see
It's the kind of material we each send across,
And if we build poorly, 'tis our loss.
You ask what materials we each send across,
'Twas told you long since, by the Great Architect:
"A new commandment I give unto you,
That you love one another, as I have loved you."
So the finest material to send up above
Is clear, straight grained timber of BROTHERLY
LOVE.*

—Solomon Joseph Monck

had a dinner date the next day at Doris Davies. Annie said Mrs. Davis in Strong's Court died yesterday. I guess that is Lillian Davis, Ed's wife. I was resting in my bed, trying to memorize a poem, "The Old Clay House," it's a poem Ethel Burk gave each Relief Society sister a copy of, when Br. T. Imsen came to the door. He had an ambulance call out this way so he called in to say hello. I couldn't help smiling when I saw the ambulance in our driveway while he talked to me. My neighbors knew I had a heart attack last Sunday; he visited about 30 minutes in the house, ha ha! He came cause he heard I'd been sick, he is a fine fellow. I walked outside with him so the neighbors could see I was okay. I talked to Donna on the phone. Janet and boyfriend, Warnie, ate dinner at his friend's house; Frank cooked the steak. Joan went to a house party with school friends. Rex went to work this evening at the little grocery store in Sierra Madre; he helps out once or twice a week at nights. Miriam Marsh phoned to give me Dr. Haskell's phone number. Donna talked to Dr. Andre and Mrs. Haskell, she made an appointment to take baby Kathy to see them on Sunday October 19. They live in Loma Linda; the office is in San Bernardino. Ray, Miriam, and little girls came over tonight, couldn't stay long as Ray works nights. Lou is going to take the new hardware for Lorene's blinds over and fix them tomorrow. Ray has taken out the twin beds and put a new bed in for Lorene, also bought a new lamp and new shade for the old stand, and a little book case to brighten up

Lorene's little home. She'll visit with Mary a week when she gets back from the Utah trip.

October 4, Saturday

Lou got up at 6 a.m. and decided we get an early start with our washing. It was all out on the lines by 8 a.m. He did most of it, I just hung them out, he washed up the kitchen floor and washed our lamp fixtures, globes, and etcetera. Oh, he's a dear. We went to Shopping Bag Market for our weeks supply. I bought a wedding card for Donna and Rex in the little 15¢ Store next door. It's their anniversary

on the 7th. We both rested after lunch, and then went to town in the afternoon. We bought plastic drapes for Lou's bedroom and our dinette and living room. They are very pretty for a change, white, like lace, in Lou's room and white background with big green palm leaves and red blossoms in the living room and dinette. Lou also bought pretty plastic air cushions for our kitchen chairs, white with yellow trim. We went to Clayton's from town; Lorene's little house looks very nice with new things Ray and Miriam bought. Lou fixed new hardware on the blind that needed it.

October 5, Sunday

We didn't go to Sunday School this morning. I do feel bad to miss the fast meeting. I took things very easy all day so I would feel well enough to attend the evening meeting. The Mutual had charge of tonight's services. Donna and Rex sang several numbers in the double quartet. Janet was in a little skit with some in her Jr. Gleaner class. It was a very lovely program, they used this year's M.I.A. theme, 1 Timothy 4:12, "Be thou an example of the believers, in the word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity." Donna led the congregation in singing as Ovena conducted the program. I'm so glad I was able to go and hear this beautiful program. Lou and I rode out to Donna's this afternoon before church time. They had just finished with the double quartet rehearsal. Kathy had just wakened from her nap; she was so pretty. I wonder why babies always look more beautiful when first they wake up? Of course she's always pretty. We sat out on the patio and enjoyed some cold grapes. We called in to say hello to Gordon and Ruby on our way to church. I'm delighted to see Ruby looking and feeling so well, she was sick such a long time. I wish Gordon felt better, he looks good, but his old heart gives him lots of trouble; they are swell people. I talked to Bill Andersen on the phone this afternoon before we went out. He is expecting Annie and Beverly back from their trip tomorrow. He cooked dinner for himself and Dale. Glen invited them out to dinner, but Bill said it's too far to go in Dale's little old car. Dale made some cookies yesterday. Oh hum! They'll welcome the folks back home, I'm sure. I'll be glad to have them back too. I miss phoning my sisters. Lou and I mailed the anniversary card to Donna and Rex, married 17 years on October 7.

October 6, Monday

I feel better today, but still very weak. My legs don't seem to want to hold me up. I have the same weakness in my arms. Glad I don't have to walk on them, eh? I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks; she said she was going to conference on Sunday to see if she could see my sisters. I do hope Lorene phoned her, as I'm afraid they will not be at conference on Sunday. Beverly has to be to work tomorrow, so I think they'll be leaving Salt Lake City Saturday night or Sunday morning. Donna is taking care of little Terry Maxon today while his parents go to see the brother, Rod, in his school at the sanitarium for abnormal children. She was trying to do some studying for her Relief Society lesson tomorrow while Kathy and Terry were having their naps. I did my ironing today; I rested on Lou's bed this afternoon until he came home from work. We enjoyed several TV

programs tonight. We phoned Annie's home again at 10 p.m. Lorene answered. I was happy to learn that they had returned home safe and sound. Lorene stayed all night at Annie's. They came home by way of Palmdale so they could leave Sue off at her home in Burbank. I talked to Annie and Beverly, also. Lou talked to Beverly, she had to have some new gears put in the car, cost about

\$17.00. They had a lovely time, met with

the Strong Family at Strong's meeting and met with the Bailey Family at Lenora Lewis's

home. Sue gave my poem,

"Memories" in the Strong's meeting from memory.

She is wonderful. She has memorized many beautiful poems and several of my amateur poems, bless her heart. It

is a grand tribute to me, for her to memorize my compositions. I am blessed with wonderful sisters and

all of my precious family. John and Florence Marsh with the

Oates girls arrived home from Utah this morning. They told

Donna that Marty has a baby girl, was taken cesarean. Both

mother and baby are doing nicely. Wayne says they'll name

the baby Donna.



Sue Hoglund memorized many beautiful poems and several of Elvie's poems. Sue recited from memory Elvie's "Memories" poem at the Salt Lake Strong meeting.

October 7, Tuesday

Donna thanked us for the wedding anniversary card and \$2.00 to treat themselves. It arrived yesterday. I had hoped they'd get it today on the day. They have been married 17 years today. It doesn't seem possible that it has been that long. I read the Relief Society Theology lesson, "Characters and Teachings of the book of Mormon, Preparation for the Journey." I also read the visiting teachers message. Donna and baby Kathy came for me at 11:45 a.m. I stayed in the nursery with Kathy while Donna was in her visiting teacher's meeting. The nursery lady came at 12:30 so I was able to go in to hear Donna give her lesson. She surely gave the lesson beautifully as always. Sister Bonna Gordon was all alone to conduct and take care of minutes. President Helen Palmer and her two counselors, Srs. Kunz and Stevens, are away to General Conference. Bonna did a very good job, bless her heart. She called on me to open the meeting with prayer. I got up in the testimony meeting, also. We had a grand meeting, a beautiful spirit present, always is on this lesson day. The baby was good, considering she missed her nap today. Donna and I paid our Relief Society dues after the meeting. Marie Kendrick's sister, a stake board member, came today, Sr. Smith. We stopped to pick up Rex's trumpet, which Donna had left at a music shop to be checked over. Johnny is going to take lessons on it at school starting tomorrow. Ray and Miriam took Lorene out to stay with Mary and Vernon for a week. Lorene was

pleased with how nice Ray and Miriam had fixed up her little house with new furniture, bed, bookcase, lamps, and chair. Donna had a drink of cold milk and a doughnut here before going home. We went to Andersen's tonight. Glen and family were at Annie's when we arrived tonight. Annie answered all my questions about the trip and folks back home. We looked at old pictures Dad and Mother had in a box, many years ago. They brought back memories; Bonnie had them and gave them to the girls. Beverly got Donna's birth certificate from the church offices and brought it home to her. She is a dear, thoughtful girl.

many years ago, home from Utah with her. We looked them over last night, brought back old memories. Clara Tate used to live with us when I was a little girl, she was our hired girl and we all loved her, she was sweet and so pretty. Joan is going to be in the fashion show next Saturday in Sierra Madre, also Janet and Mary. Lou phoned this evening to tell me he was working overtime about two hours. He wanted to finish up some shades they have to deliver in the morning. I ate and gave Lou his dinner when he came later. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how I was feeling, she said she'd phone me in the morning and tell me about their visit in Salt Lake

City. John was expecting a phone call so we couldn't talk tonight. Rex and Donna went around their block this evening to have people fill in some papers in case of air raids and etcetera.

October 9, Thursday

Dolores phoned this morning to ask how I was feeling. She is lonesome without her babies. They are both with Grama Fife in Cedar City. They will stay there until Dody and Bevan go for them at Thanksgiving time, if all goes well. Dody is going to work in the bank while training some new girls for the work, and then she will stay home with the children after that. I hope Violet will keep well, I know she loves to have the children there with her. I also know she is not

very strong herself now. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell me about their trip. They had a lovely time, she and Florence and Ernie Oates spent a day in the Salt Lake Temple, had some sealings taken care of for the Marsh family. I talked to Donna on the phone; she was getting ready to go Relief Society

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Salt Lake City 1, Utah, October 1, 1952

This Certifies that according to the Records of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

- DONNA LILLIAN RENSHAW -

was born on the first day of June, Nineteen hundred and fifteen,

at Salt Lake City, Utah

Father's name Louis T. Renshaw

Mother's maiden name Elva A. Bailey

Recorded in Liberty Stake, 10th Ward Record of Births and Blessings, 1915, Page 350, Line 827.

Entered on record 4 July 1915.

Joseph Fielding Smith
Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

This is the birth certificate that Beverly Andersen brought home from her trip to Salt Lake City.

October 8, Wednesday

I phoned Donna this morning, she said that Rex and she ate a nice dinner at Fisher's Restaurant last evening and went to the movies in Sierra Madre show house. They were celebrating their 17th wedding anniversary. Joan cooked dinner for the children at home. It was such a lovely clear day yesterday. Warnie brought Janet home from school; they wanted to take a nice ride with friends, Frank and Pam, so Donna gave consent. They drove up to Mt. Wilson, and were back home by 6:30 p.m. Janet did the dishes, Joan went to friend Marion S.'s home, while Marion and her mother made Joan's rhythm costume for school. Nice of them! They brought Joan home. Donna said our rose flowered drapes are up in her living and dining rooms and look real nice. She hung the ones she had up there in her bedroom. She is going to wash the blue ruffled curtains Daddy had up in his room and put them in Janet and Joan's room. We are enjoying our ***new plastic drapes**. I pasted the pictures of Clara Tate and Nora Tate in my scrapbook this morning. I brought them from Annie's last night. She brought a box of old pictures that Mother and Dad had

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by Marion Palmer
Modern Living Consultant

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***new plastic drapes**

visiting teaching with Clarice Warnick. She spent a lot of time this morning on the phone, trying to get ward ladies to go to the stake sewing center for a day to do welfare sewing. I watered the flowers and lawns this morning, mended Lou's underwear and tried to do some vacuuming. I still feel weak. I've been reading through my 1929 diary, surely brings back old memories. I talked to Annie on the phone, she has been asked to give a short report on the conference in their Sunday night meeting next Sunday. She'll report on the Relief Society Conference. Andersens went out to Glen's home last night to get a lug of tomatoes. Glen isn't feeling well, he has an abscess in his rectum; this is the second time he has suffered with the same thing. The folks saw Lorene and Mary and family. I was glad to learn that Mary's two little boys are feeling better. Lynn had blood poisoning in his leg from a sore on his heel. It had them worried last week. The baby was sick with a cold and fever at the same time. Lorene is staying with Mary this week. She'll go back to work next week at the college.

October 10, Friday

I spent an hour this morning trying to get rid of the grasshoppers, which are eating off the young buds from my mums. I've never seen so many of the hoppers before, large and small; some are 2½ inches long. I've never been troubled with grasshoppers before, some are green, some brown, darn 'em, anyway. Donna received a nice letter from Marty. She is still in the hospital with tiny infant girl, 4½ pounds. The baby is doing nicely. They are going to name her Donna Kay. She came early, the doctor had to take the baby caesarian. I'm glad Marty is feeling as well as she does after her experience. Joan has decided she doesn't want to be in the fashion show and wear the bunny costume, that's my Joan. I hope she will do it, as it is a little late to get someone else now. She's afraid they'll want her to hop around, I don't blame her for not liking that idea! I phoned Florence Marsh for Donna, invited her to go to the fashion show with us tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. She said she'd love to, if she can arrange a way to Sierra Madre. It is our groundbreaking ceremonies tomorrow for our new church, also. Lou and Rex can go there while we are at the fashion show. Donna is so busy all the time; John's homeroom mother at the school wants her to help with some program and bring cookies and etcetera. Never a dull moment, eh? We had a pleasant evening; Annie and Beverly came over. They brought our army blanket back; they used it on their car seat on the trip to Utah. We watched television and visited some. Lou and Annie enjoyed some ice cream, Beverly and I resisted temptation, bless our little hearts, ha ha!

October 11, Saturday

Lou and I went to town this morning. Lou bought a door check for Mrs. Scott in

Sears Store. I sat out in the car. We went to Grants Store and bought three pretty pair of plastic curtains for our kitchen and service porch windows. They are colorful, cheer up the house; they have blue, yellow, and red morning glories in. Lou bought two pair of gray work pants in Penney's. I bought "One-A-Day" vitamins in Owl Drug. We drove over to Jeanette Thomas's home to take Mrs. Scott her door check; she was so happy to see us. The little old dear held my hand tight all the while I sat on the couch with her. The doctor says she isn't well enough to be left alone, so she is staying with Jeanette until they can find a nice lady to live in her home with her. We had a quick lunch at home then went to Sierra Madre. Florence Marsh was sewing Joan's headgear in place; the bunny head with the long pink and white ears. It was a cute costume, blue, long tailed jacket, with white leggings, large buttons, and a cottontail. Lou took Florence Marsh, Joan, Mary, and me to the fashion show. He left us to go to the groundbreaking ceremonies. Donna and Janet came to the fashion show a little later. The Riley's home, at Green Oaks, is surely a lovely estate. This show was a benefit for the Sierra Madre Nursing School, \$1.00 a ticket. Virginia Sailes supplied lovely clothes for the show. The theme was Alice in Fashion Land. Janet looked adorable in the two dresses she modeled, a red first, then lovely blue. The photographer took a picture of her while she was looking in the long mirror which all the models walked up to look into, on the platform arranged for it. He took pictures of Joan in her bunny costume, too. She followed Alice on the stage to open the show, then she led a tiny model around the line of



Joan dressed as a bunny for the fashion show held on October 11, 1952.

march a time or two. Mary was lovely in the two school dresses she modeled and the nightgown and robe to match. There were lots of pretty things modeled, lots of models, so we didn't get away until after 4 p.m. John met Florence at the church lot after the fashion show. They served coffee, tea, and French pastry at the fashion show. Rex worked this morning, had to go to Manhattan, but he got back for the groundbreaking. He took Kathy and Johnny with him. We got to the lot in time to hear President Hunter's talk and see the first shovelful of dirt lifted. This is the groundbreaking for the new stake house and East Pasadena Ward house.



President Howard W. Hunter shovels, for the ground breaking of the East Pasadena Chapel.

October 12, Sunday

I'll have to finish Saturday before I record Sunday. Janet ate dinner at Virginia Kelly's Saturday evening. Joan went to a movie with Richard Berger. Lou and I ate chili at the Pantry Café. We came home and hung our new kitchen curtains. Rex took Donna, Mary, and Johnny to a movie in Highland Park. Janet was home with Kathy then. And now Sunday – Lou wrote building fund words to "Come Ye Children of the Lord." He read it to the bishop and Rex. The bishop wants a copy. We had two high councilmen from our stake give pep talks in Sunday School this morning on our building fund for the stake house and ward house. Br. S. L. Sorensen and Br. Carrick. They took Lou's singing practice time. Br. Rowberry's class was very interesting. Donna had two missionaries home to dinner this afternoon. Janet had Warnie there also; they had a nice gospel discussion after dinner. Lou and I took Mary and Johnny to Bob's place for hamburgers, we ate our dessert at a Frosty Freeze after. I had a chocolate sundae, Mary wanted a chocolate dipped cone, and Lou and Johnny had plain cones. We took a nice little ride then back home. The children were anxious to see television movies. Lou enjoyed his nap. Ray Clayton brought his family and Lorene to call on us, Lorene just got back from a visit with Mary and family. She looked pretty in a new dress she bought while in Salt Lake. Lorene starts back to work at the college tomorrow. She has a cold; I hope she can break it up soon. Lorene and Miriam each had on pretty baby orchid corsages given them at the eating-place they'd been to; it was an anniversary gift to each lady today. Joan gave a short talk in church tonight, we were going, but had a pleasant surprise. Dick and Beth brought Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, and Diane out to see us. I was delighted to see Aunt Ida looking as well as she does. Johnny and Mary were delighted because they didn't have to go to church.



They got to see Red Skelton on TV after the folks left. They ate ham sandwiches and ice cream while watching TV Donna, baby Kathy, Janet, Warnie, and Joan came in after church to pick up the children. They watched Bob Hope on TV for a while. Donna wouldn't let me fix them something to eat. Joan fixed some toast. Baby Kathy felt so happy tonight, the cutie was trying to dance to the TV music.

October 13, Monday

Clarence Renshaw [*Clarence George Olorenshaw*] passed away today. He was taken to the hospital last evening with a heart attack. Gordon didn't come to work today. The family made arrangements to take Clarence's body back to Salt Lake City for burial. Gordon broke a rib last Friday; he was playing with Betty's little girl, I don't know just how it happened? Betty and husband, Charles Matthews, left last Friday for a vacation trip to Hawaii. Mary

didn't feel well this morning so she stayed home from school. Donna left Kathy asleep in her crib while she came to my house this afternoon; Mary was with the baby. I picked some pretty rose buds and Donna and I went to call on Sr. Ethel Burk in the rest home. Br. Hyrum Burk was there with Ethel, we had a nice visit, Ethel looks fine. She had a fall from a step ladder several weeks ago and splintered her spine. Donna brought a box of clothes to mend on my sewing machine. She got about half of them done before she had to leave. Mary phoned to say the baby was getting too restless for her to handle, cute, eh? Mary is a wonderful little mother with baby sister. I did some hand patching on Joan's gray cotton dress while Donna used the machine. This evening Lou and I rode over to Hodges, but they were out over to Lutie's making arrangements for the funeral. We called in to see May Cazel, she was happy to have company. Ray has been in the general hospital many months. We watched, "What's the Name of That Song?" on May's TV I liked the pretty colored cellophane shade over the screen, blue top, rose center and green at the bottom. [*Colored TV ?*] She said she bought it in the 15¢ Store. We drove back to Gordon and Ruby's but they were still not home. We came home and enjoyed our own TV programs. We saw Harry Owen's Royal Hawaiian dancers, I gave my Daddy Lou a surprise by doing the Hula Hula for him, ha ha!

October 14, Tuesday

Gordon came in the shop to tell Lou they are taking Clarence's body to Salt Lake City for burial, leaving tomorrow at eleven o'clock in the morning. They will be back the first of next week. Pearl, Pawnie, Gordon, Ruby, and Clarence's daughter Norma are going. Lutie can't go because of husband Paul's illness. Nash's Department Store is having its anniversary sale. I asked Donna to phone the store and ask about the corduroy skirts and matching weskits and cardigan sweaters on sale. They are going to send a blue skirt and weskit and gray sweater to my house C.O.D. We are getting them for

Mary's birthday; they said we can change them if they don't fit her. I did my ironing this morning. Lou and I listened to a talk given by Governor Adlai Stevenson this evening from the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake. I was impressed with his fine talk and his humble manner, also thrilled to see the dear old tabernacle filled with Utah people and we got a glimpse of President David O. McKay when he shook hands with Governor Stevenson. General Dwight D. Eisenhower spoke in the tabernacle a day or two before Governor Stevenson was there. I wonder if President McKay was in attendance then? Governor Stevenson said that he and the state of Illinois were ashamed of that part of their history, which so brutally attacked the Mormon people over a hundred years ago. He said he felt a wonderful spirit in this great Mormon Tabernacle and felt it an honor to talk in this building to the Utah people.

October 15, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card to Ethel Newbold, and put a little silk scarf in the envelope with the card and a note; she is so thoughtful of friends, has sent me two nice get well cards since my little heart spell two weeks ago. I spent the day mending clothes for Donna's family. Donna went with the Relief Society sisters to the welfare center to sew all day. Jean Cummings took care of baby Kathy for Donna. Gordon, Ruby, Pearl, Pawnie, and Norma left for Utah on the eleven o'clock train this morning, they are taking Clarence's body back to Salt Lake for burial. The brother Earl [Earl John Olorenshaw] came down on the train from Utah and rode back with the folks. He has a pass, as he works for the railroad. Donna phoned when she got home at 5 p.m. She enjoyed her day, but was tired. She said the baby was good at Jean's home, so Jean told her. Sue phoned from Burbank to find out how I was feeling by now. (Better, thank you.) I received a nice get-well card from Ethel after I'd mailed her birthday card. Yes, she is kind and thoughtful. She had expected to be in California at her son's home for her birthday, but her daughter Ada came out of the hospital last week and is at home with Ethel, needs her care. The lights would not come on tonight in Rex's car. Joan was very much upset because she was to receive the gavel



Governor Adlai Stevenson on the cover of Time on October 27, 1952. Elvie listens to his talk on October 14.



Florence Marsh was named the outstanding mother for "Orchid of the Week" honor.

in a ceremony at her school tonight. She was voted in as Y Teen President. She tried to get the school on the phone for 30 minutes, then Donna phoned Daddy, he got in the car and drove up to the school to tell the girls Joan couldn't come and why. Donna and Joan went to a Mia Maid meeting for mothers and daughters at Hamson's home later, someone came for them.

October 16, Thursday

It was a very pleasant day, warm, but not uncomfortable. I watered the back lawns and the flowers this morning. Lou turned the sprinklers on the front lawns before he left for work. I let them have a good soaking before turning the water off. I talked to Annie on the phone; she had a day at home for a change. She is the busy gal, always out

to something or other, mostly church business. Florence Marsh phoned to give me a message from dear old Sister Emma Christiansen. Florence and Anna Horricks visited her today, she sent her love to me; she is too ill to answer my letters and cards. She is suffering with cancer of the bowels. It's been such a long time; I wish the good Lord would relieve her of this dreadful suffering. Florence is being honored tonight in the Lincoln Heights Gate Street School; she has been named the outstanding mother for "Orchid of the Week" honor. There was a nice article about her, naming all her children in the little local paper. She read it to me over the phone; it is all so true. I'm happy to learn that she is to be honored tonight. I'd like to be there, too. I phoned to tell Donna and Rex about it. Rex had a seventies meeting tonight; someone was coming for Donna to take her to Helen Rowberry's stork shower. I wish they had known in time to have made arrangements to go to the Gate Street School

instead. Nash's Store sent out the blue corduroy skirt and weskit and gray sweater C.O.D. I paid \$8.16. It is for Mary's birthday on November 28. I'd love to surprise her, but gee, I wonder if it'll fit okay. Maybe we should try it on, eh?

October 17, Friday

I phoned Lutie and had a nice talk with her. She feels so unhappy about her brother Clarence's death, "Georgie" she calls him. She couldn't go to Utah with the family because

of her husband's illness. They are holding the funeral today. Lutie has little Nancy, her granddaughter, with her. Betty is in Hawaii with husband, Charles. The little boy is home with a lady in charge. Nancy cried so hard for Grandma, she had to bring her home with her. I had two new visiting Relief Society teachers this morning; Clarice Warnick and Ruby Andersen. I always enjoy the visiting teachers. I worked on Donna's patching and mending again this afternoon. Donna went up to the school for Johnny's room activity of some kind. They are having a carnival tomorrow; Donna promised she'd work in a booth for an hour or two. She took Kathy with her today. Lou phoned this afternoon and said not to bother preparing dinner; we'd eat in the cafeteria. "Love that man!" When we were ready to leave this evening, Lou couldn't find his best gray felt hat, so we had to check back where he'd been when last he wore the hat, which took us back to Bob's eating place last Sunday afternoon when we took Mary and Johnny there for a hamburger sandwich. He remembered hanging his hat up on the rack there. Well, we decided to go to Bob's place for our dinner, so he could ask about his hat. Wonder of wonders, he got his hat back, after almost a week. They had it in the office. Lou had his name in the hat band. After eating we drove to Highland Park to see Lorene. I was glad to find her feeling better, her cold about cleared up. Annie and Beverly were at Lorene's when we arrived. We didn't stay long, we all left together. Lorene and little Marilyn were going to eat dinner together at Granma's house.

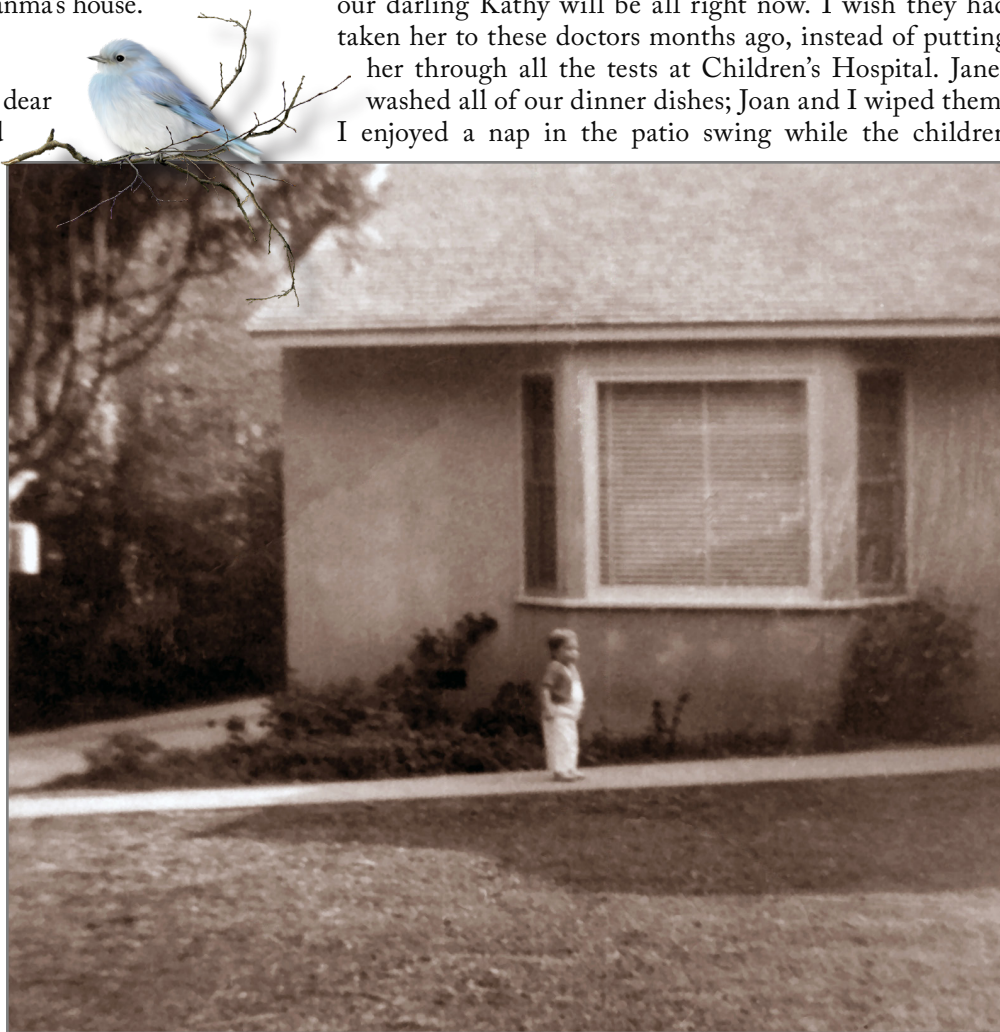
October 18, Saturday

Today is the birthday of my dear friend, Ethel Newbold. I mailed her a birthday card and silk scarf last Wednesday. I hope she has a nice day. Lou worked hard in the yard this morning, cut lawns and cleaned up nicely. I cleaned up in the house, used the hand sweeper today. Our car had a flat tire this morning; it had picked up a large nail. Lou changed the tire, and then went to the station to have it repaired. He bought our groceries while out. Br. Prine, our ward elder's president came to have Lou cut some molding on his power saw. He was going to make a chart for church, a frame. After Lou had had his nap, we drove out to Donna's to take the box of things I'd darned and mended for them. Janet was home taking care of Kathy. Rex and Donna had taken the children, Mary and Johnny, up to the carnival at school. Donna sold food in one of the booths for an hour or two. We played outside with Kathy for thirty minutes; she is surely cute. I was pleased to see how pretty the blue

ruffled curtains looked in Janet and Joan's room, and the rose flowered drapes in the living and dining room. We took Janet and Kathy for a ride up to the school. Rex and Donna were just getting into their car to come home. They left Mary and Johnny at the carnival, going back for them at six o'clock after they've seen the show. Joan ate a barbecue dinner at her girlfriend's home this evening. The father cooked dinner; he took the girls later to the Rose Bowl to see the circus football game. Warnie M. has gone deer hunting with his father, so I guess my little Janet is a bit lonesome. We enjoyed our TV this evening in our nice little house.

October 19, Sunday

I stayed home from Sunday School this morning so I could have dinner all ready for my family. They came about 12:45 all hungry. I love to have my dear little Marshes home to eat dinner with us. I wish I could have them more often, but am not well enough. Lou drove his car to San Bernardino this afternoon to take Rex, Donna, and baby Kathy to see Doctors Andre and Haskell. Donna made the appointment two weeks ago, to take the baby for them to check over. They decided her trouble was the same thing that Janet had when a baby [*in January 1939*]. They gave Kathy some chloroform and performed a minor operation in her little vagina. They had to cut some skin that was too tight, which was causing her some distress. I feel sure our darling Kathy will be all right now. I wish they had taken her to these doctors months ago, instead of putting her through all the tests at Children's Hospital. Janet washed all of our dinner dishes; Joan and I wiped them. I enjoyed a nap in the patio swing while the children



Kathy Marsh in front of Sierra Madre home. October 19 she was chloroformed and operated on.

watched movies on television. Later Janet and Joan took naps; Joan on my bed, Janet on Grampa's. I played a game of Cootie with Mary and Johnny, and then we looked through my scrapbook. We couldn't go to church cause our drivers were not here. Janet can drive a car, but she hasn't got a license yet. The folks came at 6 p.m. The baby was cross and uncomfortable, so they gathered the children all up and went home. I was sorry I didn't send them all home well fed, instead of hungry, but they did not want to stay to eat, with the baby so fussy.

October 20, Monday

I cleaned my asthma Pyrex glass nebulizer this morning; it took about an hour working with Tide suds and a fine wire, to remove the brown stains inside of it. It looks like new now. I was happy to hear Donna say that little Kathy slept fine all night and felt good this morning. Lou phoned about noon, Gordon didn't get back from Salt Lake as he had expected, they took Clarence's body home for burial. I received a nice letter from Violet; she has Dody's two children with her for a few weeks. I talked to Dody on the phone; she is surely lonesome without her babies. I wrote a letter to Violet and cards to Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam, to Lenora Lewis, to Lydia, and to Will and Flora Taylor. We enjoyed a nice lamb chop dinner, my favorite meat. Just think, we are almost into November and our roses are blooming beautifully even now.

The mums have started to bloom; they will be lovely in a few weeks.

The darned grasshoppers ate the first buds off my chrysanthemums as fast as they'd bud. When I got wise to what they were up to, I waged a war on the nasty little offenders. Lou was later coming home this evening, as he stayed to close up. We enjoyed our television as usual tonight. Lou has been bothered with pains in his head lately, up the back of his neck into his head. I wonder what is causing it? I wish we could always feel well, good health is a wonderful blessing, but we have many blessings to be thankful for.

October 21, Tuesday

Donna phoned me this morning. I was happy to hear her say, "Kathy is feeling fine." Donna said that Miriam Summerhays was going to pick her and Kathy up at 11:30 to take them to church for a singing practice before Relief Society. The ladies are rehearsing for our Relief Society ward conference, which is to be soon. I phoned Bonna Gordon to ask if I could go with her, she was happy to call by for me at 1:15. She is a dear. I took Kathy for a walk until the ladies got through the singing. Of course Donna had her with them until I arrived. Our baby is surely a

darling. Hazel Morgan lifted her up to get a drink from the fountain. She wanted "a gink!" That's how it sounded to me. Kathy is too heavy for me to hold with one hand and turn on the fountain for her, too. We had a very interesting lesson in literature. Dorothy Mortensen gave it, her first time for us. She is an excellent teacher. Bonna wanted to shop in Broadway Store; I had a few items to buy in the 15¢ Store. Carol Blid rode to Broadway Store with us. I saw some nice looking Christmas cards in Broadway Store on a sale, small but cute, 25 in box for \$1.00. I bought three boxes of them; I also bought some scotch tape. Diary, I wasn't honest today, the clerk gave me back too much money, I took it before I realized it, then I didn't go back to tell her. I hope I'll be forgiven. I had a little heart and asthma spell in the meeting and several heart pains at home later. We enjoyed our dear little home with TV shows tonight.

October 22, Wednesday

I enjoyed an hour's reading from my 1930 diary this morning. Oh, it is fun to go back over the years, why didn't I think to keep a diary many years sooner? I shampooed my hair and it's a job with my long hair. It takes all morning to dry and put it up. My hair is several inches

past my waistline now. I threaten to cut it off short, every time I have to do the shampoo job; my grandchildren want me to keep it long.

I enjoy dressing the long hair and do get very nice compliments on my hair dress. It was a lovely day until the dreadful

smog came to spoil it. Our roses are still blooming;

I have two lovely bouquets in the house.

The chrysanthemums are coming out, too, so the yard is pretty with flowers along our fence. I talked to sister Annie on the phone this afternoon,

she is such a busy gal, and I feel lucky when I find her at home. Her mums are

more advanced, some almost in full bloom now, their little yard

is always pretty with some flowers in

bloom most of the year. Erma Carlson

phoned, wanted to see if Lou could arrange to have Elinor Ramish sing two numbers for them in Garvanza on Sunday night. Lou phoned Elinor, she said she would sing for them. I read several pages from my 1930 diary to Lou after dinner. He enjoyed turning back in memory, too. John and Florence Marsh took her brother Sam [Green] out to see Rex and the family. He is visiting with Marshes for a few days. Rex and Donna are having the fireside chat next Sunday night for the seventies. Gordon and Ruby arrived home today.



October 23, Thursday

This morning was cool and foggy. Donna phoned last evening to tell me she'd pick me up about noon today, after her singing practice with the stake Singing Mothers. We are going to start the typing of my diary books so I can have the record all in one and not have to keep all the little old books, twenty-three of them, since 1929. Bless her dear heart for doing this thing for me. I had some cream of tomato soup ready when Donna and Kathy arrived about noon. We had toast and peaches for dessert. The baby had a mashed banana. Kathy had a nice long nap when we got home. I took my 1929 diary and my scrapbooks up to Donna's and she started to work typing. Oh, it is going to be a colossal job; she typed for about three hours and we only got to the middle of February. I wonder if we'll ever get through the twenty-three years of diary? Of course there were several poems I'd composed that were typed with the day or date, as we came to it. Mary and Johnny went to Primary after school; one of the Primary ladies picked them up. Janet got home from school about 4:30. Joan was later as she missed the first school bus. Donna went to the market, I put some potatoes on to cook, then the summer squash when she arrived with it; she made salmon patties for their dinner. Janet was to fry them when Rex phoned for Donna to pick him up at Kunzes' place. Donna brought me home; Lou was enjoying his nap. Baby Kathy came with Donna; they picked Rex up after leaving me here. Lou helped me prepare our dinner, nice man, eh? We had tomato soup, bacon and eggs and toast, ice cream for dessert. Joan and Janet both had babysitting jobs tonight. We enjoyed our TV. I gave Donna \$2.00, wish I could give her a hundred times that, bless her heart.

October 24, Friday

I vacuumed the two bedrooms and the hall before lunch. I intended to get a good start on the living and dining rooms after lunch, but I got interested in my 1930 diary book and I read for two hours. Ah me! I didn't go into the cleaning as thoroughly as some days. When I do that I can only do two rooms a day. I talked to Donna on the phone, she said Kathy was sitting in the sleepy hollow chair with Mary's New Testament in her hands, open, as if reading; little cutie. Of course Mother had to make a quick change of books, as little fingers do tear the pages. You'd think our baby would rather have a picture book, but no, she prefers the book she is not allowed to have. Such is life! I'm glad Gordon is back; Lou gets home earlier. I had to

straighten my Daddy Lou out on a few dates and details, things which happened back in 1930. That is when the little old diary comes in handy. I can pin him down with the facts, written down on the day, you bet ya! This isn't the first time I've done it either; the memory will cross one up, but not the diary, no chance for that. Richard Berger took Joan to the school dance tonight. Donna said the boy looked very handsome in his new suit, gray flannel slacks, and dark coat, he is a good-looking lad. I hope they have a nice time.

Typing the diaries

Donna Marsh started typing Elvie's diaries in 1952. She typed triple copies with carbon paper. She rarely made mistakes. Kathy (Marsh Calkins) remembers her mother typing on the diaries in their Cotati, California home around 1971. We know that Donna was very busy and probably didn't have much time to devote to typing. Over the space of about twenty years Donna typed twenty three and a half years of the diaries before abandoning the project. The diaries were thrown away when finished, until Janet (Marsh Shattuck) suggested that they should be saved. That may have been part of the reason that Donna stopped typing. She stopped typing in the 1953 diary in the middle of the day on May 31, sometime in the early 1970s.

In the beginning of 2012 Kathy started typing the 1929 diary. She retyped the first ten years so she could digitally format each year. Typing on a computer is so much easier than carbon paper and triplicate copies. Kathy did try to use OCR on the typing but there were so many corrections to be made she found it was faster to type. Mary (Marsh Tibbets) started in 2014 to type the diaries. Bless her heart! Kathy was then able to focus on formatting, searching for photos, and finding information. Kathy and Mary have finished twenty-two years as of December 2015. It really helps to speed up the process by having Mary type. We have a proof reader (Vanessa Adams) go over the final draft before putting them online. So when Elvie mentions the typing and says:

"Oh, it is going to be a colossal job; she [Donna] typed for about three hours and we only got to the middle of February. I wonder if we'll ever get through the twenty-three years of diary?"

Mary and Kathy certainly agree. However, now after finishing twenty-two years of Elvie's diaries, there are still twenty-eight more to type and format!

December 27, 2015 by Kathy Calkins

October 25, Saturday

My darling Lou helped me put out a huge washing this morning. We had four sheet blankets and one sheet, with all the regular washing. He raked leaves and cut lawns, then went to the bank and the market, busy man, eh? That's my Daddy! After lunch he enjoyed a nap in the patio swing. I phoned Donna, Rex answered and gave a detailed account of the family. Janet and Joan were babysitting somewhere up there. Mary and Johnny had gone to town in Sierra Madre to paint the store windows for Halloween. At this time each year some of the merchants in their little town, supply the kids with water paints, and brushes and let them paint up their windows. Some of them give the children free tickets to the little show house there. Nice idea, eh? The kids have fun; yet do not get into trouble and damage property. Donna was glad to have Rex put the window in the back porch door, as it is getting chilly now. Our roses are still lovely, which is wonderful for this time of year. Some of the bushes look like a bouquet even now. The mums are pretty too; they'll all be out in bloom in a few more days. I picked a lovely bouquet of roses and we took them out to Donna. Rex and Donna had just finished putting the children's bunk beds

down. It crowds the room a little, but Mary wanted them down for a change. I played in the yard with baby Kathy for a while, gave her a swing on the gym glider swing. Lou went to our church lot to see how they are coming along with foundation of our new stake house. The big trees have all been taken out on the street; the digging for basement is well under way. We all drove up to Sierra Madre town to look at the Halloween painted windows. I was amazed to see all the big windows with pictures painted on them. Some were real artistic. We stopped at the grocery store where Rex and Donna do most of their buying. Janet was home when we drove past on our way home.

October 26, Sunday

Sunday is my favorite day! I enjoyed Br. Rowberry's lesson on the Millennium. It was a pretty October day; this is a lovely month. We brought Janet and Joan home to eat dinner with us. We had a cold lunch. Rex and Donna took the three children with them after their dinner out to San Bernardino to take Kathy for a check up. Warnie M. came over to see Janet this afternoon. Joan went for a walk; she met Diane DeBry at the school. Lou and I went to look at a house for sale that he read about in the paper. It was near our new church lot, we didn't like the place. We took Janet home this evening; she has a head cold and felt rather miserable. We left Warnie off at his home next. Joan got her coat and went with us to pick Elinor Ramish up at her home. We went to Highland Park. Erma Carlson and Elinor rehearsed the two solos Elinor was to sing. The other ward was in session; I enjoyed seeing all the old friends from Highland Park Ward when they came out. I saw John, Florence, Lewie, and family and others. Of course Bishop and Leona Thompson, also. Then the Garvanza folks arrived. It is fun greeting dear old friends. Sister Annie had a bad headache; I gave her two aspirin. Raymond Clayton gave the opening prayer. He is in their Sunday School Superintendency. Elinor sang her two solos very lovely. Lorene stayed home with the grandchildren. Dale and friends wanted Joan to go to their fireside chat at Joe Goodsell's home, he said he'd bring her home. We took Elinor to Bob's for a hamburger and ice cream after church. Rex and Donna had a fireside at their home tonight for the seventies. Ralph Shaffer and Alice Goodsell are going to be married on December 16. Annie said Elaine and Ernie have been in Salt Lake for a vacation. Elaine wasn't very well; high blood pressure, so they took the trip for a change for her.

October 27, Monday

Janet stayed home from school with a head cold. Donna went to her club luncheon at Laura Johnson's home. Kathy stayed home with Janet. I phoned Laura for Donna to tell her not to bother about a crib for Kathy, as she wasn't coming. Donna invited me to ride with her to Highland Park and visit with Annie, but I had an ironing to do. Donna phoned this evening to tell me she had a lovely time at luncheon. I think all of the girls but Elaine V. were there. They do enjoy each other at these get togethers. Donna was disappointed that Elaine wasn't there. Beth Johnston said Elaine just got back from Utah this morning or last night. Warnie M. phoned Donna, wanted them to listen to Senator Joseph McCarthy's radio talk tonight. He made

a lot of smear charges against Adlai E. Stevenson, the democratic presidential candidate. I wish I had watched it on T.V., but I heard some of it on the news later. I do not like the mud slinging speeches. Oh, I wish they'd learn how to campaign to help the people decide which is the best man. The party doesn't worry me, but I choose the man that does the least smearing. It seems to me a man is without principle when he undertakes to destroy another man's reputation. Carl Warnick phoned this evening. Lou was at the General Hospital in Los Angeles; he took May Cazel to see her husband. Ray has been there a long time. Carl wants Lou to go to the new church lot tomorrow evening to work with other men of our East Pasadena ward. Ray Clayton and family and Lorene came over this evening to get some spark plugs that Lou told Ray he could have. Lorene bought a new television, 20-inch screen. I'm glad she has this nice TV to help her be entertained.

October 28, Tuesday

It has been a lovely sunny day, the bright blue skies of October; it was nice and warm. I didn't need a coat today. I wore my white wool fringed stole to Relief Society in case the chapel was cool. Bonna Gordon came for me at 12:15. Donna drove her own car; she took Phyllis McDonnell and another girl. She brought me home. Phyllis went home with her mother. Bonna went to town shopping after the meeting. We had a very interesting lesson in Social Sciences, The Progress of Man, lesson 15, "The Constitution of the United States." Phyllis McDonnell gave the lesson; she is an excellent teacher. Baby Kathy stayed in the nursery; I had her for a short while when Donna was rehearsing songs with the Relief Society ladies before the meeting. We stopped at the post office near our home; she bought postcards for her Sunday School work. I bought \$3.00 worth of stamps for Christmas cards. I gave Donna half of them for her cards; it is 2¢ to send an unsealed Christmas card. Donna returned Ethel Burke's library book back to the Lamanda Park Library near here, on way home. I brought Kathy in the house for a drink of water; she was sleepy, so Donna took her home for a nap in her crib. After dinner this evening, Lou went over to the church lot where our ward men were working. He stacked lumber for about three hours. Donna phoned tonight; she had been busy helping Janet and Joan get dressed for the Halloween costume dance at church tonight. Joan went in Donna's Indian costume. Janet wore pillows around her waist, under Rex's overalls, his shoes, shirt, and straw hat. She had a picture of the new chapel pinned on her back. They went with Ovena S. and her



Beautiful Joan Marsh dressed for the Halloween Party October 28, 1952.

The photo above of Joan is a favorite of her husband, children, and grandchildren. It was not discovered until after Joan's death (in December 2012).



fiancé. He gave Ovena a diamond ring last week. Ovena says she wants to sell her home and business when she marries and move to West Los Angeles. We will all miss Ovena if she moves from our ward. She is such a good church worker. Little Gary stayed at Donna's tonight.

October 29, Wednesday

Another pretty day. We have fall for sure in our front yard. The leaves are falling fast from the two big elm trees. The lawn is covered, Lou has raked them off several times, but you'd never know it now. A good wind would bring them all down. I picked a nice bouquet of mums for my living room and some roses for the dinette table. Our

flowers have been very lovely this year in spite of the bugs. Donna phoned this morning, she is taking care of little Terry Maxon today while his mother goes to see the brother, Rod. Janet and Joan did not enjoy the dance last night, it was mostly just kids out, not the Gleaners and M Men group they expected. I'm sorry to say both girls have better times at the school dances. Our Mutual dances are slipping, I wonder why? I've been living in the past all afternoon, reading from the 1930 diary. It amazes me all the things I was able to accomplish in those days; walking, working, entertaining, and etcetera. Of course 22 years does bring many changes in one's way of life, eh? Our little Mary has been enjoying the Halloween season. She's had two house parties in Sierra Madre and a costume party in Primary tomorrow. She helped to paint a store window in their little town, too. Janet and Joan have outgrown that kind of fun now. Mary's girlfriend Carol and Mary dressed alike, in their long peasant costumes. Carol's mother bought a green net or veil to make a headdress for the little girls. Childhood days are fun, or they should be.

October 30, Thursday

The leaves from our big Elm tree were so thick this morning on our sidewalk and lawn I decided to do something about them, so I raked most of them out in the street. I hope the city sweeper will come along now and pick them up. Donna took Kathy with her to the Singing Mother's practice in Los Flores Ward this morning. She left the baby asleep in her crib after lunch while she went to the post office in Sierra Madre to mail a box of Kathy's baby clothes to Marty Strong for her little infant daughter. The school in Sierra Madre furnished each child with a bag to go out on Halloween "Trick or Treat" and ask for things to send to the boys fighting for us in Korea; sewing thread, needles, soap, or etcetera. The children are to take the bags back to the school when they are through going around, then they will be given a nice party and refreshments at the school, nice idea, eh? Donna says that Dick and Beth Johnston have found a larger home they'd like to buy if they can sell their home. They do need a larger home, I know. I was sorry to learn that Marie and John Kendrick are going

to separate; their marriage has not been a happy one. I'm delighted with the news that Irene Andersen is expecting the stork. I do hope she will be able to carry the baby until the time for it to come safely. She has a condition, which is not normal [*Rh factor*]. It would be grand if they can have a little girl this time, eh? I wrote letters to Mary Stead, Ethel Newbold, and Emma Christensen and a postcard to Margaret Renshaw and later a letter to Eloise Brooks. Lou had our car washed at Ovena Stonebraker's gas station today. He polished it this evening with a new polish he bought today. Our visiting ward teachers came tonight, Br. Ramish and Br. Young.



October 31, Friday

I washed out Lou's old car cleaning rags this morning. The mums are so pretty now, our roses are still blooming, I guess they'll not last much longer? I vacuumed the two bedrooms this morning and the living and dinette rooms after lunch. I got started reading my 1931 diary this afternoon. It sure is fun to read back 22 years ago. Lou phoned this afternoon and said we will eat dinner in the Crown Cafeteria this evening;

I like that! Donna took Kathy with her this morning to the Relief Society union meeting. They had a board meeting after at Sr. Stephen's home. Donna took her there, also. I think Bonna Gordon took them in her car today. I should like to have taken care of baby for Donna, but no way to get her here to me. I bought cookies for "Trick or Treat" from Helmsman, now it looks like we won't be here. I defrosted the icebox and picked some mums to take to Lorene. Janet worked after school this evening in Kress Store until closing time. Warnie called for her and they went to Los Angeles to a midnight show, a ghost show. Joan went to a Halloween dance at the school in Sierra Madre. Johnny and Mary went around asking for things to send our boys fighting in Korea. Our dinner was delicious. Lorene was at Mary's over the weekend. We visited with Ray and Miriam and gave them the mums. They had a busy time answering the doorbell for the trick or treaters, served over fifty kiddies. The two little girls had fun giving the candy away to the kids at the door. Ray had a head cold so he didn't go to his work tonight. We called at Andersen's; Dale had David and Gilbert out for "trick or treat" fun. Irene is in bed for a few days, doctor's orders. Beverly is staying with Norma Hardy for a few days while her father is away. We watched wrestling with Bill and Annie. Annie's mums are gorgeous; she gave me two huge ones.

November 1, Saturday

David and Gilbert Andersen looked real cute last night in Halloween costumes. David had on his "space patrol" helmet; Billy was a pirate, with earrings of fruit jar rings. I cooked breakfast for Lou; sausage, eggs, and toast. I ate fruit and raisin toast. I talked to Joan on the phone.

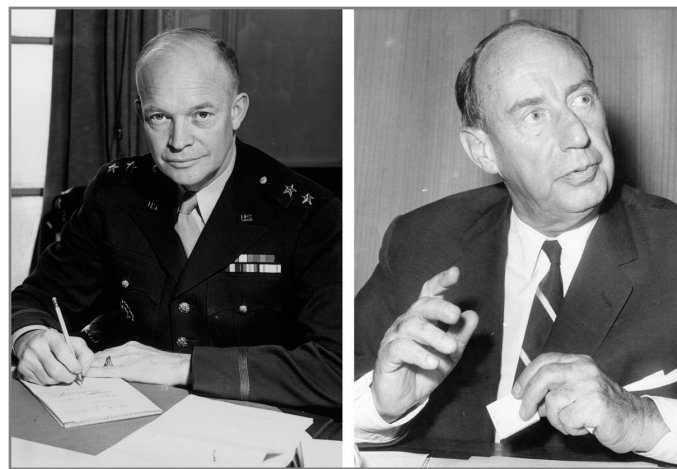
Donna was at a singing practice with the Relief Society ladies. It's our conference tomorrow and they will sing. Janet was working at Kress Store. Rex was working for Mr. Kunz. Gary Stonebraker was at Donna's. Joan was taking care of the children there. Lou had a busy day painting; he painted our back door green. He took the front door off and planed some off the bottom of it, he painted the two thresholds and the outside of the patio cabaña, also the table, bench and shelf in the cabaña. He gave my clothesline poles a fresh coat of paint; we look real nice around here. The weather has turned colder; we turned our furnace on this morning. Donna made pies to take to their club party tonight, with ward friends, at Millard's. Lou raked up the leaves after painting. This evening Lou and I ate a hamburger sandwich at the new eating-place just opened up, on Colorado Street across from the P.C.C. Jr. College. It has car service, that is, we ate in our car. There are no tables to sit at, but the food was good, 20¢ a sandwich. We bought our groceries at Shopping Bag and came home to our nice little house and TV programs.

November 2, Sunday

Wilda LaNere phoned this morning to ask if it was fast meeting day. I told her yes, she said she'd see me there, but something happened, as she didn't come. I was happy to see Zelda Pitcher, a Garvanza friend. She was just leaving church from the Pasadena Ward. Her daughter Renee lives in that ward. Renee had an infant son blessed this morning. He was a darling baby, all smiles; her little girl is cute, too. Lou saw Zelda and brought her over to me. Zelda is my friend, Bessie Hanson's daughter. We had a very interesting lesson in Br. Rowberry's class; he is a splendid teacher. I enjoyed the fast meeting, also. Lou and I enjoyed chicken pies, very good. I picked a bouquet of mums to take out to Donna. Lou had a nap in the patio swing. It was warm this afternoon, can't realize this is November. John and Florence went out to see Rex and family this afternoon, Rex and John made plans for a cement job for the Helling's in our ward. Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre at 4 p.m. Donna had a rehearsal at church at 4:30. I stayed with the children; Mary went to church early with Rex and Donna. I dried dishes; Joan washed them. Janet stayed home this evening with Kathy. Warnie came to see her. We brought Joan and Johnny to our house. I made a sandwich for them, which they ate while watching TV. They stayed here while we went to church. The Relief Society conference was very lovely, the ladies chorus was good, they sang two nice numbers. Donna played the piano for them to sing. Gilbert Jorgensen sat with Lou and me; he had a date with Elinor Ramish after church. He met her last Sunday when we took her to Garvanza Ward to sing for them. Lou and I went to the fireside chat after church. It was held in the Relief Society room. Br. Adam Y. Bennion, son of Adam S. Bennion was our speaker. He talked on the amendments and the propositions we will vote on next Tuesday, November 4, and explained them to us. I gave Janet and Joan \$4.00 a piece to pay down on a dress or skirt for Christmas, gift from us. They are going to put it in "will call" for me. I told them that \$10.00 was my limit for them, apiece, that is.

November 3, Monday

Oh, such a lovely warm day, bright clear blue skies. I had my washing all dry and in the house by 2 p.m. Donna spent most of the day going over her lesson for Relief Society tomorrow. She does a beautiful job of it every time, but I know she puts a lot of work and study into it. I talked to Annie on the phone and was sorry to learn that Br. John S. Worsley is in the Glendale Hospital, where Al was. He had a heart attack last Thursday. They have him in an oxygen tent. I surely hope he will recover soon. Annie is going to make two little half aprons for Donna and me to take to the Relief Society shower next Thursday. I do have the best sisters in the world, bless their hearts. What would I do without them? I had to rest on the bed this afternoon, but felt much better this evening. Tomorrow is our big Election Day. I'm going to vote for Governor Adlai Stevenson, but if General Dwight Eisenhower wins, I'll know he is the people's choice, so of course, I will stand behind him and pray that God will bless him and help him on the gigantic task ahead of him.



General Dwight Eisenhower and Governor Adlai Stevenson



November 4, Tuesday

Excitement is in the air this day, Election Day. Americans vote for the new president; who will it be? Governor Adlai Stevenson or General Dwight Eisenhower? Lou voted before going to work, I walked to the polls at 10:30. We voted for the Governor, but whichever one wins will be all right with me. I know that our wonderful country will not have a perfect government until God takes the governing in hand. Bonna Gordon phoned last night to tell me she would be working at the polls today, so she couldn't pick me up for Relief Society. I phoned Melba Kunz, she picked me up at 11:40. Donna gave her lesson today. She brought Kathy with her, the baby stayed in the nursery. I enjoyed Sr. Waugman's visiting teachers lesson first, "The Meaning of True Education." Donna's lesson was beautiful, as always. It was "Journey to the land of Promise," Book of Mormon, 1Nephi 16-18. I read both lessons before going this morning. Lou got off early this afternoon, at 3:30. He bought some light fixtures and put two lights up in the backyard, one on the cabaña, and one on the garage. Now we can see all over the place, nice eh? Mr. Edgecomb had the tile work done in his new home today, the same man as did our tile work here. Miriam Summerhays brought the bishop's mother to

Relief Society. She talked to me after the meeting, said she had never heard a Book of Mormon lesson given as Donna gave this lesson, with such warmth and beauty. She was so glad she came today. I gave a poem from David Star Jordon in Sr. Waugaman's class, "Truth." I bore my testimony in the meeting with other sisters. I stayed up until 11:30 watching TV to see who our new president would be. America's choice is General Eisenhower. It was 84 degrees in Pasadena today; we did not need heat on tonight. I guess we must have felt the heat of the election, eh? We will have the first Republican President in the White House in twenty years. I hope he can accomplish all the people expect of him; he made wonderful promises.

November 5, Wednesday

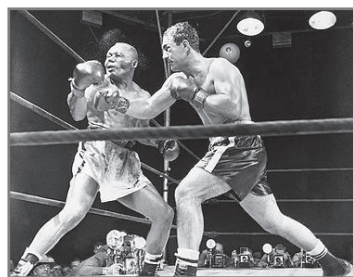
Well, America's choice had his smiling face on the front page of all of our newspapers this morning. Dwight D. Eisenhower will be our next president. We saw Governor Stevenson on TV last night and heard his touching speech when he conceded the election to General Eisenhower. He had that sweet humble attitude which won me the first time I heard him on TV. His telegram to the General read, "The people have made their choice and I congratulate them." He also expressed the hope that Eisenhower would be able to lead the nation toward peace and prosperity. He gave a grand talk to the friends who worked so hard for him, told them to give General Eisenhower all the support needed to help him carry out the great tasks that lie before him, and he added, "I pledge him mine." We also heard and saw General Eisenhower make his acceptance speech, he read the Governor's telegram and the one he sent to the governor, "I thank you for your courteous and generous message. Recognizing the intensity of the difficulty that lies ahead, it is clearly necessary that men and women of good will of both parties forget the political strife through which we have passed and devote themselves to the single purpose of a better future, this I believe they will do." I shall support our new president, as I believe we should do to all of our president's. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone; she was busy painting and cleaning in her kitchen. She told me that Idell Nordstrom's mother passed away yesterday. They are taking Sr. Soby's body back to Utah for burial. Florence said that J. S. Worsley is improving; he'll be going home from the hospital soon. Emma Christensen had a bad spell Monday, that dear soul is very ill with cancer of bowels. I took some mums to Annie, mine are pretty, but her mums are super, some flowers five and six inches across; they are just grand. Bev, Annie, and I visited Lorene and Miriam and little girls tonight. Lou stayed to watch fights on TV with Bill and Dale. Annie took mums to Clayton's.

November 6, Thursday

Dave Taylor came for Bill last night while we were in Highland Park to go with him to administer to Dave's wife, Sally. She has a weak heart, she is heartsick now because her youngest son cannot stay home on his furlough for four months as was promised him. They'll only let him stay a few days. They've called him back into service to the front lines again. He is so homesick, too. It is dreadful. I surely am enjoying Annie's gorgeous mums. I measured some, six inches across the flower. I pressed the aprons for the shower. Annie made them for Donna and me to take to Relief Society shower. It is still warm, no need for coats or heat in the house. Grand country, eh? I watered our flowers and lawns this morning; my roses are still blooming. I was surprised to see new growth and buds coming in November. The cannas are beautiful, too. I had to spray the new sprouts on the roses, to get rid of the aphids. I've never seen that in November before. Dolores phoned, she surely misses her two children; they are staying with Violet for two months. Dody and Bevan are going to Cedar City at Thanksgiving time to bring them home. Then poor Violet will be heartsick and lonely. It rained a little this evening. I was afraid we'd have a downpour and spoil my pretty mums, so I turned on Lou's new backyard light and picked a big bouquet for Donna, but she phoned to say that Sr. Tanner would take her to the shower. Rex had to



Elvie attended an apron shower on November 6, 1952.



Elvie doesn't care for fights. Nice Lou could watch fights with Bill and Dale.

leave for his meeting too early for her to come here with him to go with me. I gave Mrs. Edgecomb a nice bouquet. I brought her in the house to show her the gorgeous mums from Annie's yard. Lou took me over to Elvenia Summer's home to the Relief Society apron shower. Donna was playing the lovely baby grand piano when I arrived. It sounded so very lovely. We had a lot of fun tonight, played the game, "Stung," then auctioned off the old hats we took. I got a green felt hat for 55¢, cute for a teenager. Donna got a perky little lavender bonnet. I sent mine home with Donna. Baby Kathy is not feeling well; she had a fever all afternoon. Joan took care of baby this evening. The refreshments tonight

were lovely, pineapple sherbet and tiny cupcakes, with some delicious candy. Many lovely aprons were opened after we ate.

November 7, Friday

Our rain didn't amount to much last night, the mums still look pretty this morning. I gave my neighbor on the north, Mrs. Stacy, the big bouquet that I picked last night for Donna. I talked to Donna on phone this morning, baby Kathy feels much better, and the fever has left. Mary stayed home from school today; she had an earache. When Lou tried to lift up the garage door this morning, it wouldn't come up, as it should, the spring is broken. Lou had to block it up until he can

fix it. Mary's ear was okay this afternoon; she took care of baby while Donna did her Relief Society visiting. I spent two hours reading from my 1931 diary. It is amazing the people I had forgotten about. Janet worked in the Kress Store this evening. Rex went with Bob Gordon on the building fund deal. We received a letter from our bishop Summerhays, notifying us that the building fund "potluck" dinners in the homes would start again November 18. Dolores took a girlfriend to Aunt Annie's this evening to see her lovely chrysanthemums; Annie gave them each a nice bouquet of the mums. Dale Andersen left this evening with a group of Garvanza young folks for a bus trip to St. George, Utah, on a temple excursion. Janet stayed all night tonight with her girlfriend in East Pasadena. Lou fixed the spring on the garage door when he came home tonight. It rained rather hard tonight about 8 p.m. until 10 p.m. I enjoyed the Yule log burning and T.V.

November 8, Saturday

Lou thought it was Sunday when he got up, he was about to turn the radio on to listen to the Mormon Tabernacle Choir when the president of the elder's quorum, Br. Perine, phoned and asked him to come over to the church lot to work today. The Marshes are pouring cement there today. Rex left early this morning to go help, too. Joan didn't go on the hike as planned, the rain spoiled it for them. Mary had to stay home from the hike her scout group had planned, also. Janet went to work at Kress. I took my neighbor Mrs. Barnes a big bouquet of mums this morning. I was sorry to learn that they had taken their 14-year-old daughter, Marion, to the General Hospital for a polio test. She has been ill a few days; a lady was there with the little boy. She took the flowers and put them in a vase. I want to take some mums to Al's and Charlie's graves tomorrow, if possible. We talked to Mrs. Barnes when she came home. They had to leave Marion at the hospital; she has the polio and is very sick. I surely felt sorry for that dear upset mother. I told her I'd pray for Marion, I have, and I will continue to pray for that little girl until she is well again. Lou worked at the church lot until about 3:30. He showered and rested until 5:30, then we ate a bowl of chili at the little Pantry Café, had pie for dessert. We bought our groceries and came home. It looked rather like more storm, so I picked a large bouquet of the mums for Al's and Charlie's graves, I had my mop bucket full on the back porch. I made arrangements over the phone with Annie to pick her and Lorene up tomorrow to take them to Forest Lawn.

November 9, Sunday

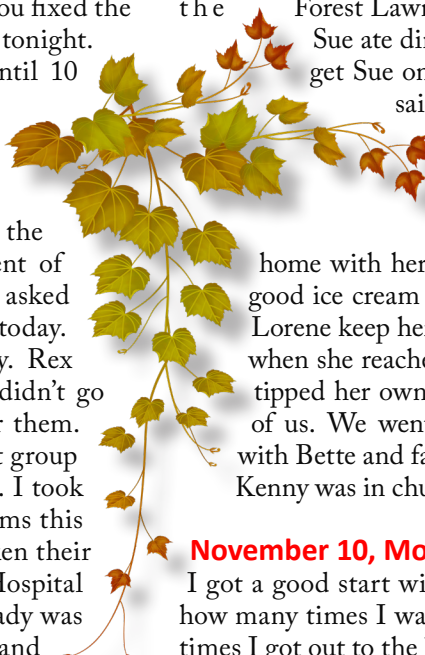
It was a lovely sunny morning; I did not wear a coat to Sunday School. Donna parked her car next to our car so I enjoyed my precious little grandchildren until time for us to go into Sunday School. Lou, Donna, and Rex have a prayer meeting before Sunday School, so we have to be there early. I like it because I can visit with the children. They always look so pretty and baby Kathy is adorable. Little Dody Bush was with them today. Mrs. Bush is going to sing in our sacrament meeting tonight. Mary's class was promoted from the Jr.

Sunday School into the big Sunday School. They came in for the first time today, a big day for them. The dear little class sat on the front rows and were a good example of order for the rest of us. I sat with Wilda LaNere; she has to leave after the opening exercises to get back to her nursing job. Lou bought our tickets for the Relief Society dinner next Thursday from Donna after Sunday School. Lou and I ate a cold lunch at home, he helped me get it on the table, so didn't take long. I like that. Lou rested while I did the dishes. We left here about 2:15 p.m. We went to Annie's; she had a huge bouquet of her gorgeous mums ready to take to the cemetery. Ray and Miriam and family brought Lorene about 2:35, they had taken her out to dinner with them. We picked Sue up at the Forest Lawn entrance. Bette brought her that far;

Sue ate dinner with Elaine and family. I tried to get Sue on the phone, I then phoned Bette, she said she'd see that her mother got to the Forest Lawn gates to meet us, and she did, bless her heart. We put two lovely bouquets on both Al's and Charlie's graves. Sue brought a few home with her. Lou treated all of us to some of the good ice cream in Curries. Sister Annie tried to help Lorene keep her coat sleeve out of her whipped cream when she reached for a paper napkin and she, Annie, tipped her own dish over. It was very amusing to all of us. We went to Sue's home and had a nice visit with Bette and family. Shirley and children were there. Kenny was in church. Sue and girls served a nice lunch.

November 10, Monday

I got a good start with my washing, but it was really odd how many times I was interrupted with phone calls. Three times I got out to the lines, raised my arms to start hanging clothes, and the phone, again, also several times while I was in the house. I had a nice talk with Florence Marsh, she was happy because her grandson, Ernie, was back home again from New York; he came home a few days ago. Marshes old neighbor lady passed away, I think she called her Granma Bowers. Florence was going out to buy flowers for her funeral next Wednesday. John was asked by the Catholic Father of the family to be a pallbearer. Ethel Burk phoned and invited me to join a club that she is sponsoring, a book club. They read books and then report on them at their club meeting. They meet in each other's homes and serve luncheon. I thanked her, it was nice of her to invite me, but I do not feel well enough to take on any extra activities, the building fund dinners and our family genealogy society is all I can handle in the way of entertaining. They only come a few times a year, but that's enough. Donna came for me about 1 p.m. Joan was home from school today with a headache. She took care of Kathy while we shopped. We went to Broadway, bought a pretty crystal flower vase, fan shape, to take to Ovena's wedding shower next Friday, November 14. We had it sent out to Donna's house. Donna bought two pretty white blouses for Mary's birthday to go with the skirt and weskit we have for her. I paid \$5.00 down on a nice Orlon pleated skirt for Donna's Christmas gift from us; it cost \$8.95. I'd like to buy a blouse to go with it. We came home because I was tired and Donna had



a pain in her ankle. She could hardly walk; she turned her ankle this morning. After dinner Lou went over on Orange Grove near Little's home, to see a carpenter job someone wants done. Gordon brought Ruby and Lutie over to see us; we had a nice visit. Lou treated to 7UP and Coca-Cola. Donna's foot was very painful tonight; she soaked it in hot Epsom salts.

November 11, Tuesday

Another pretty sunny day, the radio news says there is snow in many of our states, lucky us! The children are out of school today; it is Armistice Day that we are celebrating. Rex is home, but Lou is working. Our boys are still dying in that dreadful battle in Korea. Oh, I wish it was really an Armistice Day for them, now and always. I did my ironing. Rex brought Joan down at 12:30; Richard Berger came for her at 12:50. She ate a doughnut and drank a glass of milk before Richard got here. They went uptown on the bus; she was shopping for a skirt and he for a jacket. They are cute kids, both of them are so good looking and they have so much fun together. I had a very enjoyable afternoon turning back life's pages, as I lived again the days in 1931 while reading from my diary of that year, recalling people and experiences I had entirely forgotten about. Richard and Joan came about 4:20; he left her at our corner. She practiced her piano lesson until dinner was ready. We had a nice lamb chop dinner. Joan and I did the dishes; Grampa enjoyed his siesta. I entertained Joan by reading from my diary some of the things her mother did when she was a teenage girl. Joan found a skirt she liked in the Broadway Store. She paid the \$4.00 I gave her on it and put it in "will call" for me. It is her Christmas gift from us. It is a wool Orlon pleated skirt, \$9.25, has green in it. Richard did not buy the jacket he went for. We enjoyed the TV programs tonight. Ovena Stonebraker phoned Lou, wanted him to take over the music in Mutual tomorrow night; he talked her into asking someone else. He doesn't like the Mutual song-directing job; he is not too familiar with the songs they use. Joan is going to stay a few days with us.

November 12, Wednesday

I helped Lou cook his breakfast, then put up his and Joan's lunches. I cooked Joan's breakfast after Lou had gone to work. She ironed a little white collar to wear on her sweater. Joan met Richard Berger at 8:20 at Daisy and Blanche Streets and they walked to school together. Shortly after noon, Mrs. Magnason, the girl's assistant at the Wilson School, phoned me. She said Joan was sick, was it all right to bring her to my home. I told her of course, to bring her here. Joan's gym



Lou treated Gordon, Ruby, and Lutie to 7UP and Coca-Cola on November 10.

teacher, Miss Crayn, brought her home. Joan felt better after she had vomited at school, she had severe stomach pains before vomiting and her back ached. I gave her some hot chicken soup and some toast and put her to bed with the electric heating pad on her back after rubbing her back with Ben-Gay. Donna phoned and said the school nurse had phoned from the Sierra Madre School to say that Mary was not feeling well, and she was going to bring her home. She said Mary's throat was a little sore and she had a temperature. It is a worry when they are sick. I phoned my neighbor, Mrs. Barnes to ask about her daughter, Marion. She is about the same. She was taken to the General Hospital last Saturday with poliomyelitis. Joan's boyfriend, Richard, came after school; she felt better so got up and talked to him until dinnertime. He left and we ate. Joan didn't eat very much; she had more pains in her stomach so I sent her to bed with the heating pad on her stomach, and gave her some soda. She got up later and watched TV with us while she rested on the couch. Donna phoned to ask about Joan, she said Mary was feeling much better; she was playing with Johnny. I hope they'll be all right tomorrow. Glen Clawson phoned to get the songs for Sunday School program. I forgot to tell Lou that he phoned the other night for them, sorry. Bishop Summerhays sent Lou a check for \$10.00, the money Lou loaned him last Saturday for a pump rental on the church job.

November 13, Thursday

Joan stayed home from school again today, she feels much better, but we thought it would be a good idea for her to rest today so she could go to church and help serve the Relief Society dinner as planned. She got up about 9:30. Donna phoned, she kept Mary home from school today, she feels better, too. This has been a very busy day for Donna. She had to make a cake for the bazaar and bake some potatoes, fifty half shells, with creamed potatoes and cheese on top; a big job baking them, creaming and baking again. Rex's car wouldn't start this morning; it needs a new battery. He brought the work truck home tonight. Joan went to church on the bus; she had to be there early. Janet went down from her home on the bus. Lou and Rex got the car started by pulling it with the truck, but Rex couldn't start it again when he got ready to come to church. We took Donna and the children to the bazaar; Sr. Lillian Neal went with us, also. The tables were all full when we arrived so we had to wait which was hard on my Lou. Donna waited for Rex to eat with him; she fed the baby at home. I was glad to take Kathy from Donna so she could rest from holding her and enjoy

her dinner. Lou helped me with the baby. I got her to sleep in the nursery. She slept until we came home. Ashby's took Donna and the children home, Rex stayed to choir. I bought Kathy a print dress for \$1.49, Donna bought her a slip, and she bought a stuffed animal for Mary, for 75¢, cute. Mary and Johnny bought a lot of 5¢ things. I don't know how many thermometers Johnny got at the bazaar chance booth for a nickel each. Mary got a plastic basket and a good-sized mirror; they both had their arms full of 5¢ purchases.

November 14, Friday

I didn't hear Lou, he was so quiet this morning, and so I was not up in time to put up his lunch. I did get Joan's lunch up. It started to rain soon after Joan left, but she didn't get wet as a lady picked her and Richard up and drove them to school. It rained hard this morning until almost noon; my beautiful mums were bent over with the weight. I went out when the rain stopped and picked most of them. I gave Mrs. Edgecomb a big bouquet, took one to Mrs. Stacy, and then took Mrs. Barnes across the street a nice bouquet. I put some in our house and sent a big bouquet to Donna. I took one to the neighbor back of us, but she wasn't home. The dog inside of the house got real noisy because I knocked at their door. No mums for them now! I had my wash tray full of mums before I gave them to the neighbors. Mrs. Barnes phoned me later to tell me they have moved Marion to the Huntington Hospital from the General, the doctor says he is quite sure that Marion will be able to walk normal and not be paralyzed after she has had a few weeks of the polio treatments there. We are all so happy over this good news. Joan and Richard B. walked home from school; they made the four or five blocks in about two hours, ha ha! Lou was late getting home, also. He stopped at the lumber yard and at the market for groceries. I had dinner all ready as Joan was expected to babysit for a lady in the upper Hastings District and be there at 6 p.m. Grampa took her and her clothes and the flowers I sent to Donna. We enjoyed our Joanie's visit. Lou left her off at the place then took her belongings home to Sierra Madre. Ovena and Donna came for me about 8 p.m. in Ovena's fiancé's car.

Mary was babysitting at home, with little Gary Stonebraker and Kathy. We had a nice time at Ovena's wedding shower. The Broadway Store didn't send Donna's and my gift out, so we went without our gift. Ovena got lovely gifts, a nice big crowd out; our gift wasn't missed. Rex and Chet went to a show, and then came over to the shower to get the gifts and us. The shower was in Louise Andersen's home. Ovena introduced all of the ladies to Chet Mayo; I like him.



Chet & Ovena to Marry
November 29, 1952

November 15, Saturday

The heavens surely wept this morning; we had thunder and lightning. Of course the lightning comes first, but the thunder makes the big noise, so we think of it as first, eh? The downpour was noisy, too, like a cloud burst. I cooked a good breakfast for Lou. He worked out in the garage all morning building shelves or a cabinet for some lady on

Orange Grove Avenue. Our car got a good washing in the rain. John Marsh's car has been in the garage for a week, it was in an accident last Saturday. Miriam and her children were in it and she was driving when another car hit Marshes' car. It was not Miriam's fault, they say. Marshes expect to have the car back Monday, it cost about \$100 to repair it, the insurance takes care of that, but they have missed the car such a lot. We received a wedding invitation to Ovena's wedding on Saturday the 29th of November. She will be married to Chester W. Mayo, in the chapel of the Roses, 61 N. Hill Avenue, Pasadena, California. I wanted to go uptown to do Christmas shopping, but I hate to go alone and it is so wet and cold. Donna and Rex wanted to go to visit his folks this afternoon so she can't go with me. Their car started all right this morning. He built the battery up by running it a long time yesterday evening. Janet isn't working in Kress Store anymore. She applied in Nash's Store for Christmas extra work; they may call her later. Lou wanted the electric sander from the workshop so I decided I'd go to town with him. He let me out in front of Sears Roebuck Store. I bought little Kathy's Christmas gift, two pair of corduroy coveralls, one in red, and the other in blue. I got size 3, \$2.00 each. I bought two little T-shirts with red and blue in them and a red wool sweater with little colored flowers and blue trim. I went to Gorton's Baby Shop to buy her a wool hood; it is red with blue and yellow trim with white wool bow tassels in the center. I bought a rose-colored plastic raincoat for me in a little shop for ladies. I wore it as it was raining off and on I phoned Donna at Marshes, told her to call by here on the way home and I'd let her take the sweater, hood and one pair of coveralls for Kathy to wear tomorrow. Florence Marsh and Donna looked for material to make Kathy a coat, didn't find anything, they did buy a pattern.

November 16, Sunday

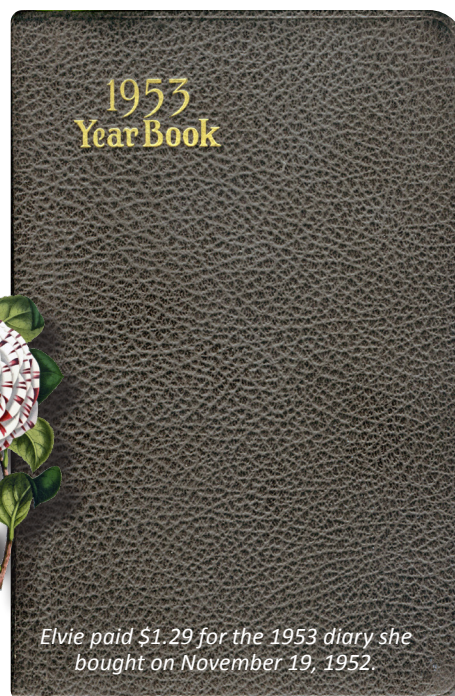
Little Kathy wore the blue corduroy overalls and red wool sweater to Sunday School this morning. She looked real cute. The sun was shining so she didn't wear the little wool hood. Mary came to Sunday School without her coat; it was chilly, but sunny.

Sr. Fox, our new class greeter, was not able to come this morning, she phoned Lou last night, as he was the one to nominate her last Sunday. Well, it fell my lot to greet the class this morning. I enjoyed doing it. We had a nice little white haired lady and two granddaughters in the class for the first time. They moved into our ward from Adams Ward. I'm sorry I didn't remember their names. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria, he brought me home, and then went to Las Flores Ward to the Sunday School stake union meeting. After Sunday School he arranged for Elinor Ramish and Estella McComas to get together and practice two songs for our Sunday School program coming up soon. I spent an enjoyable afternoon reading from my 1931 diary. It is fun to go back 21 years in memory, things we did which I had forgotten all about. I rested on the couch and Lou in his room before church time. Lou phoned the lady on East Orange Grove; she said he could bring the two little

cabinets over if they were finished. I went with him to take them. I took her a nice bouquet of our mums. She is a very sweet little old lady; she and her daughter live in the pretty new home alone. They moved out here from the East. I didn't meet the daughter as she was taking a bath; it was her birthday so the mother said she'd tell her the flowers were for her birthday gift. The cabinets were made to fit each side of her bed; next to the little bed stands. She will use them for books and whatnots. Lou did a good job and the lady was well pleased. She paid him cash, \$21.75. They have a pretty snow-white dog, he is 15 years old and they surely baby him. He was lying on the daughter's bed. We had a lovely program in church tonight. Don Rowberry's new choir sang for the first time. They put on a musical story of our church from the vision of Joseph Smith to our day, in song and spoken word. Br. Rowberry composed it. Carol Bernhart was the narrator for the musical tonight; she did a lovely job of it. Rex is president of the new choir. Joan sat with Grampa and me tonight in church; Janet was with Warnie, Donna alone up front. Johnny and Mary stayed home alone tonight; the baby was in the nursery at church.

November 17, Monday

Oh, it has been a beautiful clear, sunny day. I had my washing out and the house cleaned up by noon. The Pasadena Tuberculosis Christmas seal stamps came in the mail today. I kept one sheet of them, mailed a dollar and the other sheet back to them. There are so many places to put one's money at Christmas time; taxes, church building fund, and etcetera. Donna has started to bake their bread again the past few days now that it is cooler. She has an awful lot to do, wish I could help her like I used to when she lived across the court from me. We have some lovely roses and some mums in bloom even now after the dreadful beating the rains gave them. The only flowers damaged were the ones in full bloom. The report from Donna's this morning is that all were well and in school today. Baby Kathy was busy getting into the paper box and cupboards for pots and pans while Donna talked to me on the phone. I rested this afternoon while reading my 1931 diary. Lou went to the market after work this evening. He bought things I need to make my casserole dish for the building fund dinner tomorrow evening. My blessed Lou said he would help Donna buy some of the things she wants to give her little family from Santa this Christmas. He told me to phone and see if she could go uptown with us this evening. I forgot it was Gary Stonebraker's birthday party and the family was all invited over there tonight. We decided we'd go Friday night instead. Daddy and I enjoyed TV as usual.



November 18, Tuesday

Another pretty sunny blue day, the air is nice and clear, sky so blue. I read our Relief Society lesson for today before doing anything else. Bonna Gordon came for me. Marie Doezie was with her. It is nice of Bonna to take us; she's a dear. We enjoyed the Relief Society literature lesson; Dorothy Mortensen is a splendid teacher. I enjoyed Hazel Morgan's singing practice as always. We were all happy to see Ethel Burk out to meeting, the first time since her accident three months ago. I was pleased to see Sr. Dunn out, she came to Sunday School last Sunday for the first time, she moved into our ward from Adams Ward. Sr. Tanner brought Donna to Relief Society. Janet stayed home from school, not feeling very well. Donna left the baby with her. Lou received a citation and letter from The Municipal Court of Pasadena, a traffic violation for crossing the highway in front of an oncoming car. Lou sent \$10, but they charged him \$20 because this is the second traffic violation in a period of twelve months, so Lou mailed them the other \$10. Better watch your next move, Daddy! If my darling man can learn to wait a second longer, learn patience, it will be well worth the money eh? This evening we went to Al Rowbotham's home to our building fund dinner, \$2.00 each. I took a macaroni and cheese casserole dish. It was good, had green peas in, and lots of cheese. Sr. Rowbotham made a delicious tamale pie. We ate about eight o'clock, were hungry and surely enjoyed everything, tossed green salad, toasted French bread, upside down cake and whipped cream, candy, nuts and relishes. The Cuffs, the McClouds, Sr. V. Pack, Br. Jorgenson, Sr. Vera Smith and Marie Andrus, us, and our hosts, the Rowbothams were our group. We left after the dessert. Lou brought me home, he picked Elinor R. up at home, Donna up at Bishop Summerhays home, and they went to Estella McComas's home for a rehearsal. Donna made two pies today, one to take to her building fund dinner, coconut, and an apple pie for Rex and Mary to take to the Girl Scout "Father and Daughter" picnic. Donna went to Summerhays's for the dinner alone.

November 19, Wednesday

I told Lou I was going uptown this morning to get Donna's and Joan's skirts out of "will call," they are Christmas gifts. He gave me \$20 Christmas money; bless my sweet Daddy. I paid for the skirts, a balance of \$9.50. I bought Rex two nice white broadcloth shirts. I bought four very pretty ties on sale, two for \$1.00, two for Rex and two for Lou. The lady on the second floor at desk gift-wrapped the skirts. I didn't want to wait that long on the first floor for gift wrap, so I asked for the boxes for ties and shirts. I brought them home to wrap myself. I bought a hair net and my 1953 diary book in Woolworth's Store. The diary cost \$1.29; it is much nicer than the others. I went downstairs in Alpert's Yardstick Store and bought a yard of

red outing flannel for Donna. Sr. Neal in Sierra Madre told Donna she'd make a Christmas stocking for each of her children if she'd buy some red flannel. I hope the yard is enough, I didn't know I was going to buy it, or I would have asked how much before going uptown. I thought the yard was ample as I had pictured a white toweling sock with red trim, but the stocking is red with white toweling trim. I talked to Donna on the phone this evening, John and Florence Marsh had been up and brought the little coat with bonnet and leggings to match in pretty soft green wool for Kathy's Christmas gift. They wanted to make sure it would fit all right. It surely is a wonderful gift. Donna says it is just darling. Grama Marsh said she'd make a wool jumper dress and a taffeta dress for Joan if Donna gets the material in time. She is a grand person and we all love her dearly. I was very fatigued this evening, but happy. The manager of Shopping Bag Market phoned, Lou had forgotten to sign his \$10.00 check, they had overlooked it, also.

November 20, Thursday

Lou left a little earlier this morning; he went to have his hair cut before going to the job. Donna took Rex to work so she could have the car today. She brought Kathy down this afternoon, along with a big box of mending. It was a pretty sunny day. Donna went to get her auto license renewed after leaving the baby with me. Kathy and I stayed out in the patio most of the time while Donna mended clothes on my sewing machine. She talked to Johnny and Mary on the phone after they got home from school. They were waiting for someone to pick them up and take them to Primary. Donna left for home about 4:30, I surely enjoyed their visit, I couldn't help with the sewing cause our baby kept one of us on the go every minute. Donna left a few things that I told her I would patch for her. I gave her a nice bouquet of mums to take home; the big white ones are lovely now. We have surely had an abundance of lovely mums this year. They haven't been gorgeous like Annie's, I wasn't well enough to stand out in the sun and bud them all, but they are pretty. I've given my near neighbors some nice big bouquets. Tonight Lou and I went to a surprise party on Herb Clawson. It was given by the Sunday School stake board members. Herb has been released from the Sunday School stake board. We had a nice time, played games, ate candy and nuts and pumpkin pie and whipped cream, and a cup of Postum. I won a little prize guessing the most articles inside an eggshell. It is surprising how many tiny articles one can get inside an egg; she had 41 articles. I guessed 18 of them right. I played that same game at Ovena's shower last week so I had a good idea even though the articles were not the same. The board gave Herb a nice book, "Life of Joseph Smith." They had a book for Br. Al Rowbotham, too. He didn't come to the party, is on a hunting trip.

November 21, Friday

Lou got Donna's old Royal typewriter out of the garage this morning before going to work. I dusted it up and Donna took it to the store where she got the rental she is now using. They would only give her \$5.00 on the old one. We had hoped they'd offer more. Lou would like to buy the new one for Donna if he can arrange it. He gave her \$25.00 today to help her with Christmas for the children. Donna picked Joan up after school; she came for me first. I stayed with baby Kathy while Donna and Joan went shopping. Johnny went with them. Eric Smith brought several thousand folders, advertising clothing, for Foreman and Clark Company. Donna worked about 3 1/2 hours sticking gummed addresses on the folders this morning. Janet worked on it when she got home from school. I made chili for the family. Donna had a huge pot of beans all cooked ready for meat and onions and etcetera. Lou came to Donna's from work; he ate a bowl of chili and some French bread, and then went to the church lot to work. We ate, one at a time, at the breadboard as the kitchen table was in use with folders and workers. Mary earned a dime from me keeping Kathy happy and out of our way. The baby thought all the folders were for her special entertainment. Donna and Joan came home about 5:20, they had some very pretty material for Joan's wool jumper dress, lavender and purple plaid, they also bought taffeta for Joan's party dress, a lovely flowered lavender material. Donna got Janet's lambs wool sweater out of "will call," a very pretty light blue. These are the girl's Christmas gifts. Grama Marsh is going to make Joan's two dresses, she is a dear. After dinner Rex, Donna, and I worked on the folders. Janet and Warnie and his friend, Frank and girlfriend went to a show. Joan went to a school dance with Richard Berger. Mary stayed all night with her little girlfriend Carol who lives nearby. Kathy and Johnny went to bed. Eric Smith brought another load of folders, took the finished ones to mail. Donna and Rex went over to the church lot with hot chocolate and doughnuts at 9:15 to serve men at work. It was the Jr. Sunday School's turn to serve. Rex was left with the sack! Daddy worked on the folders after he came from the church lot job. This was a building fund project.



Bette, Ricky, and Jerry Haddock

November 22, Saturday

Beverly phoned while I was at Donna's last night. She said that Bette and Ray Haddock's baby boy had arrived. They could bring him home from the hospital next Tuesday. [Bette and Ray adopted Ricky.] Beverly and Miriam want Donna to help them plan a stork shower for Bette. I'm glad the family will have a shower for our sweet little Bette and infant son. I phoned Donna this morning; Janet and Joan were busy working on the folders. Rex and Donna worked until almost 2 a.m. this morning. Eric came to get what they had finished this morning. The job was all finished up today. Rex worked at the church lot; the Marshes had a huge job today

pouring cement for the church job. Lou went up to work on Rex and Donna's garage house. He put a redwood sill in and frame for the big front window in the garage house. I hope the zone will be changed so they can rent the little rear house. The City of Sierra Madre is considering the change now, they seem in favor of it. I did some mending for Donna and shortened the sleeves and leggings on Kathy's new coat set that the Marshes' are giving her for Christmas. It turned real cold this evening, and looked like it would storm so I picked most of my mums. I have a big bucket full on the back porch. I'm sure the rain would have spoiled them. My neighbors have all had some; they last over a week in the house. We have had an abundance this year and I do love the pretty chrysanthemums. It started to rain soon after I'd picked the flowers. We had a nice downpour. Daddy and I enjoyed our TV programs and the cheerful Yule log burning.

November 23, Sunday

It has been cold and raw all day. Sr. Fox didn't come to Sunday School again this morning so I had the job of greeting the class. Br. Rowberry is a splendid teacher; I do enjoy his class. The big Boy's Market on Lake Street opened up again last week. Lou and I stopped in on our way home from Sunday School. We bought a basket full of groceries and two large bags of fancy walnuts, a special, 29¢ a pound. We got one for Donna. We enjoyed a nice cold lunch with a warm drink of Postum. Rex treated his family to hamburger sandwiches at a new eating-place in Pasadena. Lou slept this afternoon, I wrote in diary and read from my old diary. Florence Oates phoned and invited us to eat Thanksgiving dinner with the family. I'm to candy the yams and bring cranberry jelly. Later this evening Donna phoned to tell me they had spent the afternoon at the Knott's Berry Farm. Rex had to drive out that way to see about a job they expect to do on a school out there. He told the family he'd treat them to a hamburger sandwich for lunch. Johnny told me, so the diary has it recorded, when I wrote earlier today. Well, Rex gave them all a happy surprise when he took them to eat a delicious chicken dinner at the famous farm. Joan bought a pretty green sweater in a little shop while there. They all enjoyed the Ghost Town and etcetera. Beverly, Annie, and Miriam planned Bette's stork shower for next Friday night, and that is my Mary's birthday. Bev wanted Donna to plan with them, but she wasn't home. Dolores and Bevan went out to Donna's this evening. Dody left her purse on the bus when she changed buses coming home from the Mesa Arizona Temple excursion. True Kawaii brought it home, cause she knew it belonged to Donna's cousin. Nice, eh? We had a good speaker in church, Br. O.M. Wilson.

November 24, Monday

I had a small washing this morning. It was a lovely sunny day. I darned socks for Donna's family until Mary phoned to say Mama was on her way to pick me up. Mary stayed home with baby Kathy. Johnny came with Donna, I met them at the corner. We picked Janet

and her girlfriend Virginia Kelly up at the P.C.C. school. No room in the parking lot near Nash's, so we drove to the store's parking lot on Marengo and drove to Nash's Store in their bus. We bought a glass punch bowl set and had it sent from the store to Ovena Stonebraker's home, her wedding gift from Rex, Donna, Lou, and me. Donna bought Mary's scout uniform. She was going to buy Johnny's shoes, but it was getting late so we came home. She had to pick Rex up from his work when he phoned for her. Janet wanted to go to Bullock's Store, but we couldn't take the time. She said she would go after school tomorrow or the next day. We hurried through dinner this evening. Rex brought Donna to Colorado and Rosemead, Lou and I met her there. We went to town again. Rex went back home; Mary had her piano lesson at 7 p.m. from Mrs. Post. Rex brought Mary and Johnny to our house to watch TV until Donna got back from town with us. Janet stayed home with baby Kathy. Joan was out babysitting. Donna and I bought a pretty blue crib blanket to take to Bette's stork shower Friday night. I bought a maroon reversible jacket for Johnny's Christmas gift from us, \$7.85. Donna had some T-shirts and three pair of socks put in "will call." We walked to Grants Store, I bought Kathy two shirts, she has outgrown her baby shirts. I think Donna sent them to Marty's infant. We bought candy in Grants, met Lou there at 8:45, came home in time to see Lucille Ball program on TV I was pleased to learn that President (elect) Eisenhower has selected one of our apostles, Ezra Taft Benson, for a cabinet position, as Secretary of Agriculture.

November 25, Tuesday

I read the Relief Society lesson first thing this morning. I also read the 88th section of the Doctrine and Covenants, which is our Sunday School assignment. I phoned Florence Marsh for Donna, to see if it would be convenient for Joan to go home with them Thanksgiving night so Grama could have her there Friday and Saturday while she makes Joan's jumper dress and her taffeta dress. She said it was all right, she was glad Joan was out of school Friday, too. Florence is painting in her living room today. She is a wonder at her age; she is about 67 or 68? *[Florence was 68.]* Bonna Gordon came for me at 12:15 noon; it is sweet of her to pick me up each Relief Society day. I think Sr. Tanner brought Donna and Kathy and Sr. Neal. I enjoyed Phyllis McDonnell's lesson very much. Sr. Neal made red flannel Christmas stockings for all five of Donna's children; she had them with her today. There are surely a lot of nice people in this old world, eh? She wouldn't let Donna pay for them. I rode to town with Bonna and her son, Chuck. I shopped for gifts for Violet, Beverly, and Yvonne. I had two collars put in "will call" to give Janet and Joan with their Christmas gift. They picked out their skirts, but this is a surprise, the collars were \$2.00 a piece.



November 26, Wednesday

I shampooed my hair this morning, then darned socks for Donna's children and patched Mary and Johnny's pajamas. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou was late getting home, he went to Altadena from work to look at a carpenter job someone wants him to do for them. Donna had a few toys put in "will call," for her three youngest children today in a nice little toy shop that opened up in Sierra Madre last week. Janet bought Warnie a birthday gift from Bullock's Pasadena Store yesterday after school. She bought a white slip-on sweater (cashmere), the best is none too good for her boyfriend, eh? Bless her heart. Beverly phoned to talk about the stork shower.

Bette and Ray brought this precious little adopted son home from the hospital yesterday, I'm told. I had a spell tonight, which made me feel dreadful, it came on while I was watching TV. My head seemed to whirl, I felt weak and had a sinking sensation. I lay down on the couch for an hour. I had a time trying to walk straight when I went to bed. I've had this same experience a few times before. Oh, I don't like it, either! I think it is caused by high blood pressure. I had a few little heart pains, but not bad this time. It makes me feel a bit panicky while it is with me. I remember how my dear dad said his head seemed to whirl around just before his dreadful illness, which caused his death.



November 27, Thursday— Thanksgiving Day

I'm thankful I feel better this morning. I couldn't walk straight last night. Lou went out to Donna's this morning; he put the front window in the garage house. I sent a bouquet of mums and the socks I'd darned and some walnuts out to Donna. She was busy baking cakes for the dinner. I candied the yams for dinner and wrote in diary. I do not feel normal, rather weak, but better than last night. Lou came about noon. We left here about 1:35 for the Oateses' ranch in Pasadena. We took three cans of cranberries and the yams. The kitchen smelled so good, like it always has, on this momentous day. Florence Oates and Mother Marsh and Pa Marsh were busy as bees. The dinner was served soon after we arrived. Ernie's sister Daisy and her new husband, Sam, ate with us. Elaine and Janet went to see the P.C.C. ball game. We were almost through eating when they arrived. The boys, Warnie and Frank, took the girls to the game, they came back in the evening to play games and eat turkey sandwiches. Dear little Diane Oates had to eat up in her room, as she has the chicken pox. Joan spent most of the day upstairs with Diane. Little Judy and Miriam Marsh made turkey favors, gumdrop bodies, candy corn head, tooth picks and raisins for legs and tail, cute favors and kiddies. Baby Kathy was real good; she played around, talking to everyone, in her own little lingo, which no one understands. Florence M. and Miriam Marsh washed the dishes. I helped wipe them, some enjoyed naps,



Mary Marsh turned ten on
November 28, 1952.



some the T.V., others just visited. We all enjoyed more turkey, ice cream, cake, pies, and etcetera tonight. Florence is going up in the snow to their cabin in the morning and is taking Janet, Joan, Irene, and Robin. Joan isn't going to Grama's as planned. Florence took the material home. Joan will go there Saturday instead. The small fries rode horseback; it was a wonderful day, full of good eats and happiness.

November 28, Friday

Today is the birthday of Mary; she is 10 years old. It was a pretty sunny day, but chilly. Donna went to Relief Society union meeting this morning. Mary stayed home with Johnny and Kathy. Janet and Joan

went up to the Oateses' cabin in Mt. Baldy with Aunt Florence, Irene, and Robin Marsh. Poor Diane had to stay home because of her chicken pox. Elaine O. went to visit a girlfriend and stay overnight at her home; she'll go back to school Sunday, to B.Y.U. in Provo, Utah. I fixed the egg guessing game this morning.

I put 46 articles inside the eggshell. I ate the egg for lunch. "The Egg and I," eh? Donna called in on her way from the meeting. I gave her \$1.00 to help with the cookies she made; she bought prizes for the games tonight. Mary had three of her little girl friends eat dinner with her this evening. When Lou and I went up to take her the birthday gift, the four little girls were seated at the dining room table eating. They looked so happy, cuties. Mary and Mama had made cute candle favors for all of them, a pineapple ring with half of a banana standing in the center, a Life Saver for a handle. The birthday cake was on a tall, glass cake holder. The cake stand was my Grandmother Strong's. She gave it to me when I was a teenage girl. I gave it to Donna a few months ago. *[We wish we knew what happened to this cake stand.]* Mary opened up her gifts after the dessert of ice cream and cake. She was pleased with the blue corduroy skirt and weskit and gray wool sweater that we gave her. Donna gave her two pretty white blouses to wear with the outfit; she received several other nice little gifts. Grama Marsh sent a pretty card with a dollar bill inside. Janet took care of the baby tonight; Rex took Johnny and the little girls to a moving picture show in Sierra Madre. Joan went to Clayton's with Donna and me; she went home with Grama Marsh to have her dress made tomorrow. Florence made the jumper dress today while the girls were up in the mountains. Florence, Irene, and Robin came in Donna's to wish Mary happy birthday. Mary's girlfriends stayed all night, they are going horseback riding in the morning. We had a very nice time at Bette's shower tonight. Donna had charge of the games. We dressed the flannel baby with our eyes blindfolded and guessed what was in the egg and played two or three other games. Miriam, Bev, and Annie served us delicious Heavenly Hash, cookies, mints, nuts, and hot spiced punch. Donna and I gave Bette a blanket, Bev and Annie and Irene gave a nice blanket and Mary J. gave one also. She got some darling rompers, shoes, a sweater; I can't name them all.

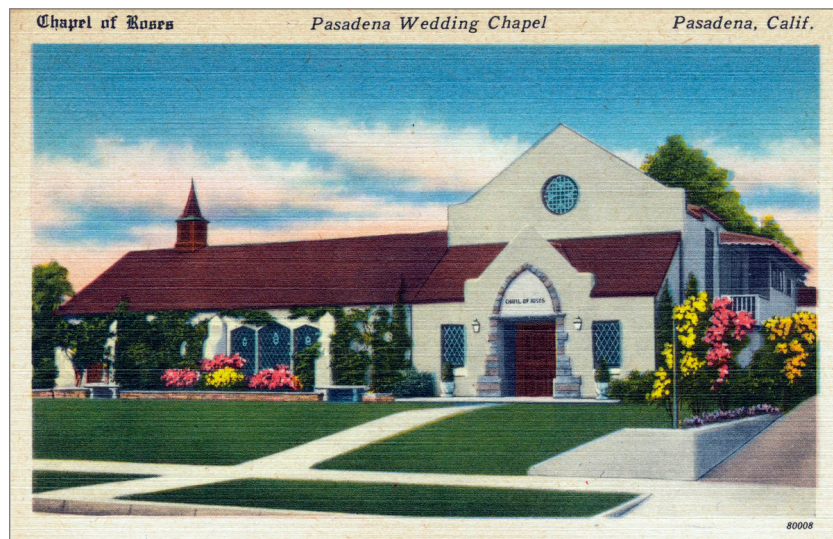
Elaine and her two girls came, Sue, Shirley, Beth Johnston, Peggy Knighton, Florence Oates, and mother, Elaine's neighbor, Mrs. Patterson, Sr. Burnett and her sister, Esther, and Norma Hardy. Joan stayed over to Aunt Lorene's with Grampa Lou, they watched TV Bette has named the infant son Richard Albin after the two grandfathers. They are overjoyed with the baby.

November 29, Saturday

Lou went up to Altadena to do a carpenter job for someone. Rex took Mary and her three girl friends over to the Oateses' ranch to horseback ride this morning. The girls stayed all night at Donna's, went home about 10 a.m. Donna cooked breakfast for them early. Miriam told us last night that her Aunt Floss Keddington had passed away last week; she was a lovely person. She has suffered a lot in the past years. I'm glad she is relieved of her pain; she died of cancer of the lungs. She had to have one of her feet amputated a few years ago. I always admired Floss. Our neighbor on Virginia Avenue came back again at 3 p.m. to talk to Lou about signing a paper to have the city put in the sewer for our street. Lou signed. It will cost \$250 a lot. Lou and I went to the Chapel of the Roses, 61 N. Hill Avenue at 5 p.m. to see Bishop Summerhays perform the marriage ceremony of our dear friend, Ovena Stonebraker to Chester W. Mayo. Ovena was lovely to look at in blue satin and net gown. We enjoyed visiting with old friends. Rex and Donna were there. Donna looked sweet in Janet's gray coat, black dress, hat and gloves. Little Gary Stonebraker spent the day with Donna and family. I sat in the car while Lou shopped in the Shopping Bag tonight.



Bishop Summerhays married Chet and Ovena.



November 30, Sunday

Today the Pasadena Stake conference was held in the Monrovia High School auditorium. Lou and I went to conference this morning. It was a wonderful session. We sat by Leo J. Picket and wife again this conference session. He told us about the passing away of our beloved apostle John A. Widtsoe. Our visiting speaker from Salt Lake was Br. Sonnie. He mentioned Apostle Widtsoe's passing, also.

Br. Lawrence, the welfare representative, gave a fine talk, too. We had two returned missionaries, (twin brothers) from North El Monte Ward. They gave very fine talks, full of the spirit of the gospel. We called in Donna's on the way home, looked at the new front window that Lou put in the garage house. Donna had a turkey in the oven, she invited us back to eat with them at 5 p.m. Yvonne Fife and boyfriend, Dr. Lamoyne Hickman, came to see us. She looked so pretty in a lovely black velvet dress with a red wool stole around her shoulders. They couldn't stay long because she expected her friends to come for her at 2 p.m. She and the doctor went to Sunday School in Garvanza Ward with the Andersens. We had a delicious turkey dinner. Rex did his ward teaching this afternoon, Br. Ashby and Br. Cuff came ward teaching to Donna's place. We had pumpkin and chocolate pies with ice cream for dessert. Donna was left home with the baby and the dinner mess to clean up. I wanted to stay home and let her go to conference, but she wouldn't listen to it. We took Mary, Johnny, and Joan in our car. Rex took Janet and Warnie. Rex took his family home after our fine evening session. Leo Pierce's sister Eleanor [Eleanor Gladys Pierce] and family were at the conference with Br. Ash of our High Council. She spoke to us. A new ward was added to our Pasadena Stake. It is the Covina Ward. Fred Pack is the new bishop; he spoke in conference tonight. The new ward is made up from members of the Monrovia and Baldwin Park Wards. Jenny Jones and cute little daughter Cathy sat back of us in conference tonight. Cathy entertained herself by combing Mary's hair, cutie.

December 1, Monday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She said the college kids hadn't come for Yvonne last night. I phoned Dody. Yvonne was still with her. She said she'd have to go home on the bus this evening if they didn't come for her today. It was a mix up of some kind. They'll phone Violet to save her worrying. The Cedar City College lost to Van Nuys College in the ball game, twenty-five to zero. Oh oh! I'm sorry it wasn't a better score for Cedar, poor kids. Ernie Oates Jr. has the chicken pox, his sister Diane, was in bed with them on Thanksgiving Day. Ernie helped Mary and her three little girl friends get up on the Oateses' horses last Saturday for their rides, Oh oh! I went uptown this morning to make our \$50 house payment at the Mutual Savings and Loan Company. I bought some pretty black shoes in Nelson's Shoe Store, Red Cross Shoes, the cost \$11.33 with tax. Lou is giving them to me for my birthday; bless him. He has parted with a lot of money the past pay days as I've been buying our Christmas gifts, cards, stamps, and etcetera. We've had two weddings and some showers, too. I bought a silk scarf and some get well cards. I'm going to send the scarf in one of the cards to our little neighbor girl Marion Barnes 14 years old. She is in the Huntington Memorial Hospital with poliomyelitis. I brought the Peter Pan collars that I had in "will call" in

Hertell's Store home today, surprise gifts for Janet and Joan. Dr. Lamoyne Hickman took Yvonne to her bus this evening at eight o'clock. Dody phoned Violet, then Violet phoned back later after talking to two of the girls that came with Yvonne to California. It was a slip up someway.

December 2, Tuesday

I read the Theology lesson for today the first thing this morning. I also finished my Sunday School assignment, reading in the Doctrine and Covenants, sections 128, 130, and 131. He gave us the 88th section also, but I read that last week. Bonna Gordon picked me up at 11:35 a.m.; Sr. Marie Doezie was with her. Donna drove her car to Relief Society. I enjoyed Sr. Waugman's visiting teacher topic lesson before our Relief Society meeting. Donna's lesson was beautifully given as always. The time went so fast she was disappointed that she didn't have time to tell a touching little story she had heard at union meeting. I had some severe burning hurts in my back and chest, which made me squirm while Donna was giving her lesson. I offered up a little prayer and the good Lord took the pain away, so I could stay in the room and hear Donna's wonderful lesson. He is surely good to me. Sr. Kunz asked me to open the meeting with prayer, which I did. I also bore my testimony after the lesson. We had many fine testimonies as usual. Little Kathy accidentally got a scratch on her face while in the nursery room. Donna bought some merthyolate from the Wheeler Drug Store near us. We put some on baby's scratch when we got her to our house. I took some graham crackers to church and Kathy enjoyed them. Donna brought the red flannel Christmas stockings for me to embroider the children's names on, that's how I found out Kathy's name was spelt with a K. I've been spelling it with a C. (Note from Donna: In typing the baby's name, I've used Kathy, anyway.) Tonight Lou picked Elinor Ramish and Donna up and they went to Estella McComas's home for a rehearsal of the duet Elinor and Estella are going to sing next Sunday night. Lou got home in time to see his Ina Ray TV program. Donna brought the Book of Mormon stories to me. I'm buying them for the children from the Seventies Book Store that Rex has. We are giving it to Mary for Christmas. I gave Donna money to buy a game for Mary at the little toy store in Sierra Madre, also.

December 3, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny day. Mary is home from school with a cold in her head. Donna phoned, said she had the game I

asked her to get for me, for Mary's Christmas. It was \$5.00 and is a game with an atlas. I hope Mary and the family will enjoy this game. I mailed a get-well card to Carol Blied and Marion Barnes. I think Marion is coming home for Christmas. She is the little neighborhood girl with polio. Joan is sending her a card also; she took one to school to have the girls sign. I was delighted today when Dolores and her two little ones came to see me. Baby Nadine has grown so much, she surely is adorable, all smiles. She had a short nap on my bed. Ronnie is taller, too, he is a cute little fellow; he entertained himself looking at my last year's Christmas cards, also the box of old curtain rings. Dody brought a birthday gift to me from Violet. It looks pretty, tied in green ribbon. I'll make myself wait until Friday, my birthday.

Lou came home from work at 3:30. He changed to his carpenter overalls and went over to work on our church building, the stake and ward house. I wrote to Violet, Ethel N., and Lydia B. after Lou left for church. Lou worked four hours; he came home tired and hungry. I had some meatballs cooked and tomatoes thickened and hot, the way he likes 'em. After resting awhile we decided to rearrange the furniture in the front room. Poor Lou did the heavy moving of piano and couch. We didn't like the new arrangement so we put the furniture back in the old places. The piano lamp is the only thing in a new place. The piano got dusted on the back anyway, ha ha!

December 4, Thursday

Work is slack at Gordon's shop, so Lou decided to work on our church building today and tomorrow. He phoned Gordon last night, it was okay with him. Lou will get paid for the two days work on the church. If he works Saturday it will be donation, as was last evening's work. Donna phoned this morning, she was hurrying to get ready for Singing Mother's practice in Las Flores Ward.

Someone was coming for her; she'll have to take Kathy with her. I phoned Annie after talking to Donna, she was on her way to a Relief Society stake meeting; Isabel Thomas was coming for her. Annie said that Beatie Garret (Thompson? I believe her married name is) was in Salt Lake City to spend Christmas with her folks when she received word from her son Ray that his wife is in the hospital, not expected to live. She rushed back to California to them. The wife is in an iron lung with poliomyelitis. I'm sorry to hear this sad news. I did a rather thorough job of vacuuming in our bedrooms today. I hope to do the living room and dinette tomorrow. This afternoon I walked up to our little 15¢ Store and bought



red embroidery floss to work the names of Donna's children in the Christmas stockings that Sr. Lillian Neal made for them. I finished Kathy, John, and Mary this evening after dinner. Lou went over to watch Mr. Edgecomb work in the new home tonight. He is painting and staining the woodwork; they hope to celebrate Christmas in the new house. I have 22 can tops and bottoms for Joan, I went out to my can box the other night and cut the bottoms out of the cans. (I brought 'em in the house to do it.) Joan is using them for decoration of some sort at a school party. Joan is President of the Y Teens at Wilson this year.

December 5, Friday

My birthday, 60 years old. "Good Grief! Is that me? Well, what d'ye know? Guess I'm on the toboggan slide for sure now, eh? Well, it's been fun, for the most part, but I'm happy to be this far along in life's experiences and I wouldn't care to go back over it all if I could. I look for something far better in the next life's experience, that's what faith does for us, eh? Lou worked at the church lot again today; they are getting more forms ready to pour cement tomorrow. I received three lovely birthday cards yesterday and a dainty lace hanky. The cards were from Lydia and Owen, Flora and Will Taylor, and Florence Marsh; the pretty handkerchief was in her card. My neighbor, across the street, phoned to thank me for sending her daughter Marion the get-well card and the silk scarf. I'm glad it pleased the dear child. Donna brought Kathy here this afternoon while she and Johnny went uptown. Donna sent our wedding gift from Nash's Store to Alice Goodsell. She is to become the wife of Ralph Shaffer on Saturday, December 13, in the Mesa, Arizona Temple. We are invited to the reception on December 15 in Merlin Goodsell's home. Donna bought a birthday gift for me in Nash's Store. Johnny told me later that he didn't get his new shoes because Mama paid too much for my gift, ha ha! Oh me! Beverly and Annie brought Lorene over; Andersens gave me two darling aprons that Annie made. Lorene gave me a pretty deep rose-colored towel set. I talked to Sue on the phone, she will see me at the Strong's meeting tomorrow, she says. Lou gave me a beautiful pair of shoes, Violet two lovely crocheted potholders. Sue received a long distance phone call from Nina Bailey Bowthorpe, she isn't feeling well, she says. Lou and I went to the elder's turkey dinner tonight. The folks came early so we could have my birthday party first. The

dinner was lovely, a nice program, too. We didn't stay to dance, did not like the records they played for this dancing.

December 6, Saturday

Lou and I decided we'd go uptown this morning and do some Christmas shopping, but Br. Robinson phoned. He told Lou they needed more men on the church lot to help with the cement-pouring job, so Daddy changed to his work clothes and went over on the job. I was glad he did cause that is more important. I was glad to get my thank you notes written and in the mail, too. I wrote to Violet, Owen and Lydia, Flora and Will, Harriet S., and Ethel Newbold. Ethel sent me a darling half apron; it came in the mail this morning. I received two very pretty aprons this year, nice eh? I finished embroidering the children's names in red on the white toweling trim at the top of the Christmas stockings that Sr. Neal made for Donna's children. I also did a blanket stitch in red on the white edge. Lou worked six hours on the church job, then came home, cleaned up and took a nap. Br. Bob Ashby brought sandwiches and hot chocolate for the men on the job at 12:30. The electrician lost all of his tools and kit Friday on the job at church. It was mysteriously returned to the church lot today. Well, all are happy about the return of the needed and expensive tools. Donna and Mary went to the Pasadena Civic Auditorium this afternoon to a concert sponsored by the P.T.A., I believe. Donna and Rex went to a party with their church club group tonight at Dr. Rollo and Veronica Watkins's home; enjoyed a fried chicken dinner. Lou and I took Bill and Annie to the Strong's meeting at Blanche and Oscar's home. Ray took his family and Lorene. We had a nice time; we sang Christmas carols. Helen H. O'Briensky sang a solo, "One Little Candle." I recited two of my own poems, "The Web" and "The Inner Self." The refreshments were delicious, hot rolls, cranberry salad, cookies, candies, and cup of Postum. We each got a Christmas gift. The group signed a pretty card for my birthday greetings. Sue gave me a cute print half apron and a lovely box of blue and silver stationery. We each took a little gift to the party. We drew a number and got a gift to bring home. I got a bottle of Blanche's bread and butter pickles and Lou got a box of "Thank You" notes. We traded, as he wanted the pickles and I the stationery. I traded the envelopes I got to Helen's husband for the pickles, ha ha!



The Inner Self

*I'm growing old, you say, I live in the past,
dwelling on memories that will ever last.
But, I answer you in language bold, my friend, I
am not growing old.
True, my hair has turned to gray; my eyes grow
dimmer day by day,
And there are furrows on my brow; my hearing
isn't as keen now.
These things, my friend, are what you see, while I
look upon the "Inner Me."
This house of clay serves me well, but me, I am
inside the shell.
Ere long, in some fine future day, I will shed this
house of clay.
In God's time this cloak of flesh will rise gloriously
renewed, my everlasting prize.
Then, safe within my Savior's fold, I'll prove I am
not growing old.*

By Elvie Bailey Renshaw

December 7, Sunday

This was Lou's "day off" from his Sunday School singing directorship work, fast day service. He took me to Sunday School, and then he went over to the Venetian blind shop to spray paint the little cabinet that he made a few years ago for Janet and Joan. Donna has some tin dishes to put in it for Kathy. It was fixed up for Mary 2 or 3 years ago, history repeats, eh? I enjoyed Br. Rowberry's class as always. Sr. Fox came this morning so she took care of the class-greeting job. I was glad to see her there, as I had to take over for her the last two times. We had a lovely fast meeting, many fine testimonies. I was happy to see Bob and Iris Peterson in the meeting. They have adopted another baby, a very pretty dark eyed girl. That is three girls and one boy they have adopted now, wonderful people and lucky children. I walked up to the corner to meet Lou after the meeting; he was in his work clothes. We went to the Boy's Market and bought some groceries. We came home and cooked a pork chop for him, a lamb chop for me. I sat with Janet, Joan, and Rex in fast meeting. I didn't see Mary, Johnny, or Kathy after Sunday School as usual. I had to hurry to meet Lou as we were late getting out of the meeting. Joan, Mary, and Johnny stayed at our house tonight while we went to church. Warnie and Janet brought them over here. They took Kathy to church; she stayed in the nursery. Janet gave a short talk in church tonight. It was the Sunday School's program. Elinor Ramish and Estella McComas sang two lovely duets, Donna played for them. There were several Sunday School speakers. It was a nice meeting. Rex and Donna stayed to a Sunday School meeting afterwards. They had a sandwich and pie and ice cream here when they came for the children.

December 8, Monday

It was a nice sunny winter day. I did a rather large washing. I wrote a thank you note to Sister Sue for the lovely birthday gift she gave me Saturday night. I walked to the corner to mail the card. I rested this afternoon. Rex phoned this evening, had me phone his mother to see if they were going to be home tonight. They were very much at home as Lewie was painting the ceiling of their living room. Rex and family were going down to Marshes'. Florence Marsh phoned me about nine o'clock to see if Rex had changed his mind. I phoned Donna's place and Janet answered. She said the folks had been gone over an hour. By the time I had called Florence back we were all worried for fear something had gone wrong with the car or an accident. Janet wanted me to call them as soon as I learned they had arrived at Grama Marsh's. Donna phoned me from Marshes' about 9:15 p.m. They had stopped in Nash's Store to redeem their Green Saving Stamp Books. They bought several nice articles with the five books of stamps; a parasol, some pillowslips, and a wallet. We were all glad they were not having car trouble. I phoned Janet as I'd promised I'd do, she was staying at home with Kathy. Joan brought her pretty lavender taffeta formal gown home that Grama Marsh made for her. That blessed Grama is making a taffeta dress for Mary's Christmas. She bought a lovely white taffeta under skirt for Joan to wear under her formal dress. Janet put in her application in Penny's Store and Hertel's; I hope she can get some work for Christmas money.



Rex and Donna stopped on December 8, to redeem some of their green stamp booklets.

S&H Green Stamps were trading stamps popular in the United States from the 1930s until the late 1980s. They were distributed as part of a rewards program operated by the Sperry & Hutchinson company (S&H), founded in 1896 by Thomas Sperry and Shelley Byron Hutchinson. During the 1960s, the company promoted its rewards catalog as being the largest publication in the United States and boasted that it issued three times as many stamps as the U.S. Postal Service. Customers would receive stamps at the checkout counter of supermarkets, department stores, and gasoline stations among other retailers, which could be redeemed for products in the catalog...

Sperry & Hutchinson began offering stamps to U.S. retailers in 1896. The retail organizations that distributed the stamps (primarily supermarkets, gasoline filling stations, and stores) bought the stamps from S&H and gave them as bonuses to shoppers based on the dollar amount of a purchase. The stamps—issued in denominations of one, ten, and fifty points—were perforated with a gummed reverse, and as shoppers accumulated the stamps they moistened the reverse and mounted them in collectors books, which were provided free by S&H. The books contained 24 pages and to fill a page required 50 points, so each book contained 1200 points. Shoppers could then exchange filled books for premiums, including housewares and other items, from the local Green Stamps store or catalog. Each premium was assigned a value expressed by the number of filled stamp books required to obtain that item.

Green Stamps were one of the first retail loyalty programs, retailers purchased the stamps from the operating company and then gave them away at a rate determined by the merchant. Some shoppers would choose one merchant over another because they gave out more stamps per dollar spent.

—Wikipedia

December 9, Tuesday

Donna phoned me this morning; she had talked to Inis Stanton about altering Joan's formal. The top was not satisfactory to Joan or Donna. Inis said she'd make a new top if Donna would buy the material. Donna was lucky enough to buy the very same material, the last piece on the bolt. Inis is going to shorten the skirt, also. I took care of Kathy while Donna and Inis talked over the alterations. We are all happy that Inis will do this. She's a dear, sweet girl; she is swamped with sewing before Christmas as it is. Donna will go over tomorrow and take Joan. Maybe they can do something for Inis in the house while she sews for them. Grama Marsh did a lovely job on the formal, but it was the wrong pattern for Joan. It didn't look like it did in the picture. Joan would never be happy with that top. I made my Jello salad to take to the building fund dinner this morning. Donna had to make a

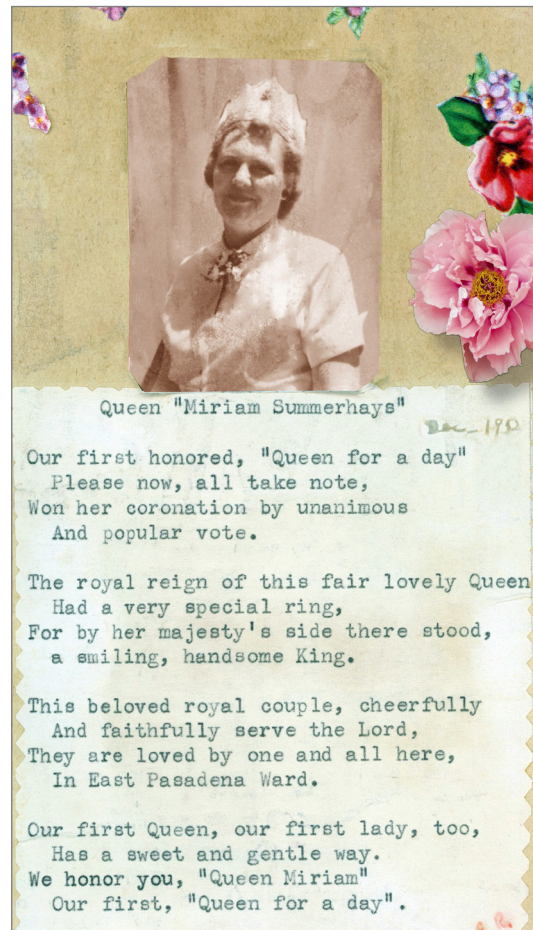
hot casserole dish for their dinner tonight at Nora Williamson's home. Our Relief Society gave a luncheon today. They crowned a "Queen for the Day," it was Miriam Summerhays. Sorry we missed this nice affair. Lou and I enjoyed our dinner and evening spent in Champ and Mary Dawn Cuff's home. Five couples were there, The Sidlows, the Andres, the Rowbothams, Cuffs, and us. I wiped the dishes after dinner. Mary Dawn showed us the many interesting things that she is going to make to decorate her home for the Yule Tide season; she is surely clever. Florence Marsh phoned this evening, wanted me to ask Donna for measurements for Mary's dress. Donna wasn't home; she'd taken Janet and Mary to the dentist.

December 10, Wednesday

I phoned Donna this morning; she was just leaving the house to take John and his cornet up to school. She said she'd call me back and she did. Joan went to school half a day, Donna had her excused this afternoon so they could go over to Inis Stanton's while Joan's lavender formal was altered. Inis made a new top for it. Kathy stayed here with me and we had a lot of fun. I gave the afternoon over to entertaining my baby and she loved it. She is adorable. Donna gave me the measurements for Mary's dress this morning. I phoned them to Grama Marsh. Florence and I talked over Joan's "dress subject." She was very sweet and understanding. Oh, she is a dear! Donna took a meatball and rice casserole over to Inis to help out with the family's dinner. Inis would not let Donna do any housework, but she let her pull thread for a fringed scarf she is making for a Christmas gift. Our little Kathy can feed herself amazingly well; she wouldn't let me help her. She looked so darn cute sitting up to the table on two big pillows to make her high enough. Donna and Joan came this evening about five o'clock. They said the dress looks very pretty, but it wasn't finished, so Donna is going back for it tomorrow. Florence Oates took her mother to the Relief Society luncheon in Garvanza Ward at noon today. Florence Marsh lives in the Highland Park Ward since the old ward was divided. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny went down to Marshes' tonight. Janet and Joan stayed home with Kathy. Lou and I enjoyed TV as usual.

December 11, Thursday

It was another lovely sunny morning. I have lots of work around here that I could do, but I was in the mood to rhyme, silly jingles kept going through my thoughts, so I composed a poem I've titled "A Silly Rhyme." I got the idea from Ethel Newbold's Quiz Masters Jokes that she sent some time ago in her letter. I phoned Inis for Donna, she said she finished



Joan's dress up last night so Donna could come for it anytime. Donna said she would go when Kathy woke up from her nap. She waited for Johnny to come from school then took him with her, too. They called in here on their way back. The dress is very lovely, I'm sure Joan will look beautiful in it. These are busy days for our Joan girl, she is president of the Y Teens and she, with the help of her committee, has been making decorations for the hall at school for the dance tomorrow night. Janet has been riding to school with a neighborhood girl across the street from their home. The Browns live in a large home directly across from Donna's house. Janet doesn't have to leave as early as when she rode the school bus to school. I believe there are two other girls who go with the Brown girl in the Brown's swell Cadillac car. Janet was invited to go on a date with the older brother, but she is "going steady" with Warnie.

December 12, Friday

Mrs. Barnes, neighbor across the street, phoned to tell me her daughter Marion was very pleased with the "get-well" card that my granddaughter Joan sent Marion. We had a bit of excitement, which I missed, this morning. A young man ran through some of the neighbor's backyards. Mrs. Barnes saw him run through her yard. The police car drove up to her place, the man had stolen something. They were after him. Too bad kids get their lives so involved, eh? Donna and baby Kathy came for me about 12:15 noon. We went to church to the Relief Society book review, 75¢ a ticket. Donna took tickets at the door. Phyllis Burk took care of the children in the nursery while we enjoyed the book review. The Relief Society served delicious cupcakes and hot chocolate to us before the review. Several ladies from Las Flores Ward came. We had a concert violinist play four lovely numbers; she was a friend of Mary Dawn Cuff. Clarice Warnick had charge of the program. Her dear friend, a Mrs. Williams, I think, gave a very fine book review, the best I've ever heard given. A story of Christ's home and family, I didn't get the title. Melba Kunz brought me home from church. Donna came back later this afternoon; she left Johnny and Kathy here. She and Joan went to town to buy Joan some shoes to wear tonight. I changed the hooks and eyes on Joan's orchid sash, or cummerbund. I gave John and Kathy something to eat. Lou went to the market when he came from work. He ate later after Donna had taken the children home. I let Joan take the pretty necklace they gave me for my birthday to wear with her formal gown tonight. I hope she has a wonderful time at her dance. After dinner Lou and I went to Freddy's Furniture Store and bought us a Christmas gift, a nice little walnut end table and a lamp to go on it. We went to town and got Janet's skirt out of "will call." Donna called to take me up to school

to see the dancers and pretty hall, but I was uptown. She went alone. We bought a floral picture to hang with the other two, back of our couch.

December 13, Saturday

Donna phoned to tell me the necklace came apart last night. Joan felt badly, I'm sorry my Joan had to have this upset; I wanted her evening to be perfect. She said that Richard Berger, her boyfriend, was bringing it to me, he lives near us. Lou went to do a carpenter job for a Mr. McCaughey, up in Altadena this morning. He worked for the same party two weeks ago today. He came home at 3:30 p.m. I spent most of this day addressing Christmas cards. Lou and I went in to look at the Edgecomb's new home, he is painting the walls and woodwork; he papered one end of the kitchen yesterday. It is a lovely home, they want to be in it by Christmas, have the big dinner in the new home. Beverly phoned to ask me to phone Donna and tell her that Glen would not be able to come today as planned, and paint a Christmas scene on her large front window. Donna and the girls got busy and worked hard all morning. She was glad to have the work done up earlier, anyway. Lou took a nap after his lunch. He brought the little cabinet home from the shop. He has painted it for Kathy's Christmas. Richard Berger brought my necklace this evening.

December 14, Sunday

It was a beautiful warm sunny day. I did not wear a coat to Sunday School. I sat with Janet and Warnie in the back for opening exercises. She had her auto license and proudly displayed it to me, bless her heart. She has been anxiously waiting to become of age to get her drivers license. She drove the family to church, she handles a car very well, has done it for months, but now she can take it out alone. It's the time we sing the pretty Christmas carols in Sunday School for singing practice. I always enjoy singing and hearing them. I missed my little grandson this morning, he was not well, had a fever, we think he is coming down with chicken pox as he was exposed to them Thanksgiving Day. While Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon, I addressed cards. Lou talked to Elinor Ramish on the phone; she has a dreadful cold. I hope she will be able to sing next weekend; she has several programs scheduled for next week, Christmas programs. Her voice is so lovely; I hope she will be well soon. Rex went to choir practice early, Mary went with him. Joan went to stay all night with Diane DeBry. Janet and some of the children went

out and bought a Christmas tree this afternoon, now the children are anxious to have it trimmed. Rex and Mary went home after choir practice. Lou and I enjoyed the sacrament meeting. Mary Dawn Cuff played two lovely numbers, one on the piano and one on the organ. A young married couple, the Oakley's each spoke to us, they were very interesting. They moved into our ward a few months ago.

December 15, Monday

It was a lovely sunny warm day. Donna left Kathy with me this morning while she took Janet to her school to get a work permit signed. Janet is going to work in Penney's Department Store this two weeks before Christmas. She has a class in salesmanship in school; they will let them out a week early if they'll work at selling for the practical experience. Kathy had a nice nap on my bed. She slept most of the time Donna was gone. Nash's Store gave Donna another rhinestone necklace just like the first one they gave me. It came apart the second time it was worn, so the store took it back and



Similar to the typewriter Lou bought for Donna on December 15. The "Super 5" series portables were made from 1949 to 1960. They are generally considered to be among the best portable typewriters by writers and typists. —Wikipedia



Ralph and Alice Shaffer cutting the cake in the Goodsell's home (Alice's uncle). Alice Shaffer gave Kathy this photo in December of 2015 to use in the 1952 diary.

gave her another one. Johnny stayed home alone with his chicken pox, he phoned me twice, once to tell me to have his Mama phone him when she got back here from town, then later, to tell me not to let her phone, as he was going to sleep, cute kid. Donna, baby, and I ate lunch here, then she took me up to our 15¢ Store to change the porcelain or enameled ware turkey toaster for the larger size, it cost me 96¢ more, \$3.00 with tax. Lou bought the smaller one, but we decided to change it for the larger one. I bought a string of Christmas tree lights to go with the string we have, to put up on our front porch; it takes more lights now we have the new porch. There were several sales in the paper for typewriters; Donna phoned to ask about them. Lou, Donna, and Mary went to town this evening; they looked at a typewriter in Sears, and then went to the store where she got her rental one. Daddy bought a nice used portable Smith Corona typewriter for Donna. He'll pay for it in three payments, he paid \$16.00 down, it cost \$67.50. Lou picked Joan up at the Y.W.C.A.; she had dinner and a meeting this evening. She is the Y Teen president. Rex and girls trimmed their Christmas tree. Donna went to Vera Smith's home from our home; she bought some little doll clothes for Mary. Vera is making adorable doll clothes this year. Tonight Lou and I went to Alice and Ralph Shaffer's wedding reception in Merlin Goodsell's home; a beautiful bride, it was nice to see so many old friends, too. Florence Marsh phoned about Donna's Relief

Society Magazine, she has sent it to Donna for a number of years. She is a dear. Donna had paid \$15.00 on the rented typewriter, so it cost Daddy just \$52.50.

December 16, Tuesday

I was sorry to miss Relief Society today, but my new end table and lamp were coming out from Freddy's Furniture store. I wanted to be here when they came. I phoned Donna to tell her not to call by for me. I did my washing and dyed my old chenille bathrobe, it was a faded rose and it is now a pretty dark rose. I mended a few seams before dyeing it. I'm going to give it to Joan as hers is worn out. It was a poor drying day. The weatherman has promised us rain tonight or tomorrow. Johnny has several more chicken pox out now, I'm afraid that little Kathy will get them also. We can't keep her away from him. When Lou got home this evening, he put the Christmas lights up around our front porch and hung up the Madonna picture in the frame he made for me last year. It has the Madonna in the center and a picture of Jesus blessing the little children on one side, and Jesus knocking at the door on the other side. I love this wonderful Yule Tide season, it seems the sweet spirit of Christ is in the hearts of men more at this season than any other time of year. 'Tis sad we can't have it with us always, brotherly love, I'm thinking of. Donna said that baby Kathy was very much awed with solemn wonder at finding a big beautiful Christmas tree in her house when she woke up this morning. Rex and the girls trimmed the tree last night after the baby was asleep. Br. Ramish came this evening to bring us the two ten dollar tickets for the building fund banquet Friday night. He also took care of his block teaching while here. Donna was surprised and pleased to find the Christmas tree trimmed, the dishes done, the baby in bed asleep, all in order, when she got home from town last evening, thanks to Rex and Janet. The little end table and lamp came at 1 p.m.; they look very pretty in our little home.

December 17, Wednesday

I'm enjoying my Christmas gift today, the pretty little end table and lamp with a black horse headstand and red lampshade. We had a nice soft rain in the night. Lou put a line up in the garage for me to hang the wet bathrobe on. This is Janet's second day working in the Penney's Department Store in the Children's Department, I believe. I talked to Donna on the phone, she was addressing Christmas cards and baby Kathy wasn't any help, ha ha! Johnny feels fine, but he has the chicken pox, I hope Kathy will not have them as she has a cold with heavy cough now, but if she feels as good as Johnny does with the chicken pox, it will be okay, eh? I walked to the post office with another stack of cards. I wore raincoat and hood and rubbers. I enjoyed our nice light rain today. It's a relief to have the cards all taken care of, I've mailed seventy-five. I bought a few more at a little stationery store across from our post office. Annie phoned to give me Aunt Ray Bailey's new address in Walnut Park. Annie



Elvie Loves the Christmas lights on the homes. This is an example from 1950 of a home with Christmas lights.

and family are enjoying their new water softener; they had a plumber install it a few weeks ago, nice, eh? We have eighteen very pretty cards already. I do love to open and read our Christmas cards. It is grand to have these wonderful friends and the beautiful Christmas spirit, eh? One by one, the houses are warming our souls with their cheery lights, the Christmas

trees, and outdoor colorful lights and decoration. Even the houses seem to be smiling at us now; I love it! Work is slack at the shop again, so Lou phoned Kenny Frandsen to see if he needed a carpenter for a few days. He has a job for him tomorrow, which will help the situation. Gordon doesn't like to lay a man off if he can help it. Florence Marsh phoned to tell Lou of the passing away of Vernon Lester; he worked at the county hospital with Lou. I knew his wife; she was a nurse there, Myrle Kimble. It's our ward Christmas party at church tonight. Donna went to help. Rex stayed home with baby and Johnny. We enjoyed TV at home.

December 18, Thursday

I was happy to see the sun out this morning. I'll be glad to finally get the chenille bathrobe dry. I washed and tinted it last Tuesday. Lou went to do the carpenter job this morning. He came home and ate lunch with me and then went back on the job. A letter from Violet said Otto was ill with intestinal flu. She had the doctor to him, he had a temperature of 102, he had fever, then chills. I hope he is okay now. He was to sing in the "Messiah" in Cedar tonight, he is disappointed. He wants to go with the group to sing in St. George next Tuesday night; I surely hope he'll be okay by then. I feel sorry for Myrle Kimble Lester, her husband died in his auto yesterday from a heart attack; he drove his car up to the curb and died there and then. Annie phoned for an address for June Hays. She told me that Parley Harrison and his wife were found near death in their bed last Thursday from gas, "asphyxiated," (Yes, Donna, I looked that one up in Webster's.) Parley is still very ill in the hospital, the wife has gone to her mother's home, they live in Elysian Park Ward. I received another lecture from my darlin' Lou, about gas on with no windows open! Ah me! I open the window, bye bye heat, so? You guessed it; I keep warm. This morning Donna went to the singing practice for the Singing Mothers. Janet was home with the children, she went to work at 1 p.m. Gordon's man is laying Edgecomb's linoleum today. Mrs. Low came over to have me dial a phone number for her, she brought a pretty Christmas package for me to see, a cake she made for her daughter-in-law. It was wrapped so pretty, she is a dear little lady, Mrs. Edgecomb's mother.

December 19, Friday

Lou worked again today on the carpenter job. Gordon's Venetian blind work has fallen away a lot, not enough for Lou and Bart. I'm glad Lou is a good carpenter and there is work to be had. Donna sang in the Relief Society union meeting program with the stake Singing Mothers. I'd like

to have heard them; LaVer Millard is a splendid director. Donna came by for me from Las Flores Ward about noon; I went to her house to stay with Johnny and Kathy. Donna took some punch up to the school where Mary's class had a program and party. Mary was on the program to say a poem. Janet went to work at Penney's Store at noon. I did up the dishes and fixed Kathy's lunch when she awoke. Janet gave John his lunch before she left for work. Joan had her picture taken at school. I think they are very nice; she doesn't like them. I brought three of the small stamp pictures home for my scrapbook and wallet. I also brought some more of Mary and John's stamp pictures. There were a lot more pretty cards in my mailbox when I got home this afternoon. My card tree is full now; top of the piano is too. Mary, Johnny, and Kathy came with Donna to bring me home. The children enjoyed my Christmas decorations. Baby Kathy didn't think Grama should move the little leaf dish from the coffee table, so she put it back where she is used to seeing it, and she told me about it in no uncertain terms, her own special language, "Gookin, gottom and etcetera." But I understood she didn't like me moving said leaf tray, ha ha! We went to church tonight to the \$10.00 a plate building fund banquet. It was a very nice dinner; Donna had charge of the Christmas carols. She did an excellent job with the program in the chapel while folks waited there for dinner call in the hall. I was proud of my Donna. We paid \$20 on our building fund and got a good dinner, too.

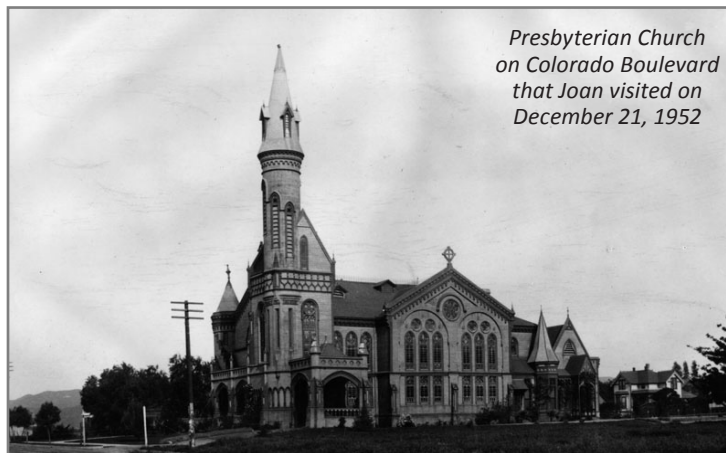
December 20, Saturday

Lou worked today with Kenny Frandsen on a carpenter job. He came home about 2 p.m. then went up to the market for our groceries and then took a nap. I'm thrilled to see the lovely new home next door take on that lived in look, they have not moved all the furniture in, as it is not finished completely, but they expect to have the relatives eat Christmas dinner with them in the new home. They had Christmas lights around the big front window last night. I see there is a big Christmas tree in the house in front of the large window today. Mr. Edgecomb has worked hard the past two weeks trying to finish the place before Christmas. Rex and Donna went uptown this morning. Rex bought a new glass door for the shower; Johnny cut his fingers last week on the broken door. They did some Christmas shopping, too. Janet went to work at Penney's. Glen and Irene Andersen went out to Donna's this morning. He painted a pretty Christmas greeting on their large living room window and a Santa face on Mary and Johnny's room window and "Merry Christmas" on the mirror over the fireplace. They ate dinner with Rex and Donna. Gilbert and David stayed with Aunt Bev and Grama. The mailman came twice again today with lots of

Christmas cards, I love to open and read them. We had lightening, thunder, hailstones, and rain this afternoon. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to town, we bought a pretty flannel sport shirt, three pair of \$1.00 socks, some felt house slippers, and a bowtie for Lou, and a bow tie for Dale Andersen. We bought eight colored plastic dishes and one dozen little glass molds for Donna, the glass is ovenware. We bought a decal picture of little Dutch children to put on Kathy's little cupboard, and then enjoyed TV at home.

December 21, Sunday

It was a beautiful clear sunny day. We had a very nice Christmas program in Sunday School. Rex did a good job of conducting the program. Donna had a busy morning getting the little children in Junior Sunday School in costume, wise men, shepherds, angels, and etcetera. She, with the teachers and Audrey Fuller, worked hard to make this the nice orderly success it was. Our little Mary Marsh gave the sacrament gem, "I come to Thee all penitent" etcetera. I'm sorry Johnny had to miss because of his chicken pox. Janet stayed home with baby Kathy and John. Elinor Ramish sang two lovely solos; scripture reading by Louise Anderson, Christmas message Don Rowberry. We brought Joan and Mary home to eat dinner with us; broiled lamb chops. The girls did up the dishes while Grama and I put the decals on Kathy's little cupboard. Joan and Mary walked up to our Shopping Bag Market to buy two large bottles of 7 Up to mix with our apple cider to treat the Andersens and Lorene today. Bev phoned yesterday to say they were making their Christmas calls out our way today. Lou had to leave before they arrived as he wanted to go to the Pasadena Ward at 5 p.m. LaVer Millard phoned



*Presbyterian Church
on Colorado Boulevard
that Joan visited on
December 21, 1952*

this afternoon and invited him to come to their ward and hear her choir in the Christmas program. Lou said it was lovely. He stayed to the East Pasadena Ward, also. I insisted on Donna leaving the three little ones with me tonight so she could go to our ward; Rex sang a solo in our choir's Christmas cantata. Don Rowberry was the director. It was nice, also. Joan went with some girlfriends to

the lovely big Presbyterian Church on Colorado to the Sunday School in the morning and to their church services in the evening. She was impressed with the grandeur, plush seats, chimes, and all. Lou went to Hodges to talk to Gordon about work after church. Rex and Donna came for the children after church. They enjoyed a ham sandwich while watching a TV movie. I gave Joan my rose chenille bathrobe. Bev took Aunt Lorene and Annie to see Dolores and family, and then out to Donna's before coming here. Lorene is going out to Mary's until Christmas Day, no work at the college this week.

December 22, Monday

'Twas a lovely sunny day, nice day to wash, but I had too many other things to do. Donna took Janet to her work this morning, and then she did some shopping and called in here on her way home. I had the new zipper in Janet's white formal gown ready for Donna to take home. I also sent the new turkey roaster and some plastic dishes and the baking or Jello mold dishes, and also sent my old green glass tumblers, seven of them left from the Salt Lake City glasses. I have more than I need, and my little Marshes go through them in "nothing flat." Joan stayed with the three children until noon; she left the baby asleep in her crib and Mary in charge until Donna got back. Joan went to town to meet her girlfriend, Pat Swim. They went to sign up for the three-day trip to Catalina next week. The girls went swimming this afternoon, Miss Swim and Miss Marsh, nothing dry about that, eh? Janet and Warnie planned a nice evening at the Coronation Ball for the 1953 Rose Queen, Leah Feland, a lovely dimpled brunette. Joan was one of two girls elected to go on this three-day vacation trip from her school; Pat was the other one. Lou worked for Kenny F. today again at Elmer Ward's home on Glen Road. Our street looks very pretty tonight with most of the homes showing cheery Christmas lights, inside on the trees and outside as well. Mr. Edgecomb moved his Christmas lights from around his big front window to up on the house gable. The tree inside house shows off to better advantage with the lights away from the window frame. It looks real pretty. I just love the pretty Christmas decorations everywhere. They make one feel so warm inside. Lou and I enjoyed our TV programs as usual, how'd we ever do without it? Ha ha!

December 23, Tuesday

It was another beautiful day. I still have roses in bloom and one plant of mums left. The red berries are so Christmassy looking, I just love to look at them. Donna and Joan went to town this afternoon to do a little last minute shopping. I rested, then walked to our drug store and 15¢ Store and Mode 'O Day Store. I bought a house dress for Donna, \$3.00, I had a red nylon blouse all wrapped to give her, but she wore a red blouse the other day. I had forgotten that Florence Marsh gave her a red blouse last Christmas, so I opened the package and wore the red blouse myself. I know Donna needs house dresses, I hope Rex buys her a nice blouse to go with the dark blue and gray skirt we are giving her. I wanted to give her a real nice blouse, but ran out of money. Donna said that Janet and Warnie did not go to the Coronation Ball last night as planned. Warnie couldn't get the car and Frank's girlfriend had to work late, they went to a show instead. We are still getting cards; I have them all out on display. I do love

them with the wonderful spirit of friendship and peace on earth they bring to us. Lou worked later this evening; he had the lady phone me about six o'clock to tell me he'd be late. I was very pleasantly surprised this evening, to have a group of sweet teenage folks sing a Christmas carol at my door step, the front porch. They sang, "Joy to the World." I went out to invite them in, but they were on their way calling "Merry Christmas." Florence Marsh phoned to ask me to call and see if Rex and family would be home this evening. They were going to Lewis's and Florence's then out to Rex's. They leave in the morning for Oakland to spend Christmas with Ruth and family.

December 24, Wednesday

Lou got his hair cut this morning they went to Gordon's shop for my Dormeyer Electric Mixer. He bought a 17 pound turkey at the Alpha Beta Market. Gordon paid Lou for the Christmas day and gave him \$5.00 in his Christmas card, nice, eh? He is a fine fellow. We like him a lot. Lou helped me dress the turkey ready for the oven. We used the Van de Kamp's stuffing. I fried onion in butter and added chopped celery to the mixture. I used milk to mix it. We put it in Donna's oven about noon. Donna had baked a chocolate cake and some pumpkin pies this morning so her oven was going all day. I took some of our pretty red berries up to Donna's and all of the gifts we had for them. Joan went to town with Grampa Lou and me. We went to Sears Store, Joan bought a

wall can opener for her mother, and Lou bought one for me. He bought three pair of nylon hose, too. We went to Penny's Store to look for Janet, but she had gone home early today. Joan bought some stationery and a pretty paper basket to give Janet for Christmas. We had a sandwich when we got home. We wrapped our gifts we bought today. Janet came for Joan as her boyfriend, Richard Berger, was in Sierra Madre waiting to see her. He gave Joan a pretty compact and a silk scarf. Warnie gave Janet a white cashmere sweater. The girls gave the boys wallets. Janet gave Warnie a flannel sport shirt, too. We had our very delicious turkey dinner about 6 p.m. Mary gave a lovely Christmas reading from the scriptures, we sang Christmas carols, then Joan passed our gifts out one at a time. We had a wonderful happy time, lots of pretty gifts. I got a pretty red and black house dress from our Marshes, and several other gifts, can't mention all, we all got lots of nice gifts. I had my lovely electric Mixmaster and end table and lamp at home; a happy Christmas Eve with loved ones. Baby Kathy opened her gifts first so she could go to bed on time. She was so cute. Bob Hamson gave Joan a nice box of chocolates and a letter in the card.

December 25, Thursday—Christmas Day

It was a very lovely sunny day. We are all well and happy this Yule Tide season, for which I am very thankful. Lou went to the church to do a job that Bishop Summerhays and Bishop Hill



A vintage Dormeyer Electric Mixer.

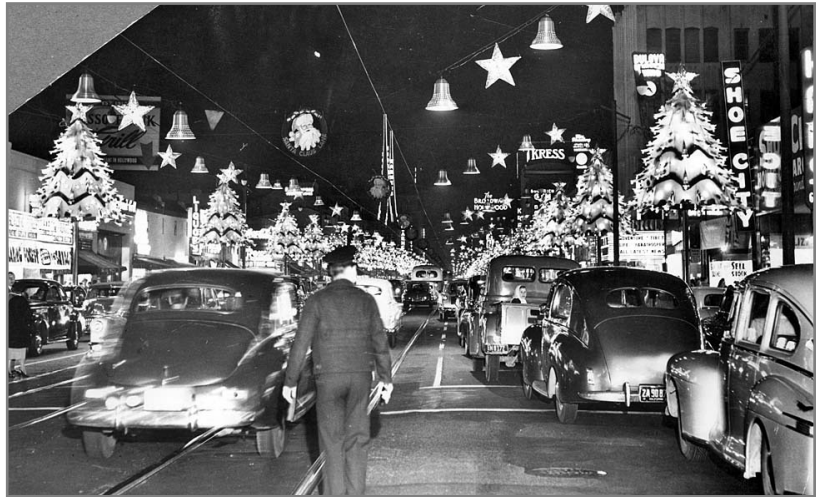


Joan bought a wall mounted can opener for her mother for Christmas and Lou bought one for Elvie.

asked him to take care of, fixing some tables that needed repairing. Warnie, Janet, Joan, and Mary came down to get me so I could see their gifts from Santa Claus. I left a note for Lou; he came up for me later. Rex worked all morning, making something for Johnny from his Erector Set, four little airplanes flying around the structure when the motor was going, surely is cute. I ate a turkey sandwich and pumpkin pie at Donna's house. Lou ate some turkey soup at home before coming up for me. We went out to Burbank to call on Sue and family, called in at Elaine and Ernie's first, they had a wonderful Christmas, all looked well and happy there. Elaine was cooking a turkey; it smelled so good. She invited us to stay and eat; we were too full. She had talked to Aunt Lydia on the phone this morning; all are well and happy there. Bill is home from the Navy, he stays home now, has served his time, grand, eh? We visited with Bette, Ray, Sue, and Jerry. Their new baby boy is surely a sweet little infant; he was asleep. They are all in love with the dear little infant, Ricky. Shirley, Kenny, and little ones came to Bette's; they all went to Elaine's for dinner. We took Sue over to Elaine's, but didn't go in. Ernie Vandergrift's mother and husband called just as we were leaving. We went to Andersen's, had a nice visit with Bill, Annie, Bev, and Dale. We enjoyed a delicious lunch with them, baked ham. Lorene, Mary, Vernon, and boys came while we were at Annie's. Donna and family went over to the Oateses' this evening. A wonderful Christmas!

December 26, Friday

Exchange Day, eh? Well, I'm glad I did not have a lot of Christmas gifts to exchange. Donna came for me this morning about 9:30. We went to Nash's Store for their "After Christmas Sale." I think we got good bargains, we each bought a pretty blue print dress, they are not alike, her dress was \$8.95, and mine was \$10.95. She bought a darling black coat dress, it's taffeta and has a bright red taffeta half-slip to go under it. I bought a pretty black crepe dress, the dresses in Nash's Store, the slip in Mather's Store. Nash's didn't have a shoe Donna's size that she liked, so we went to Bullock's shoe sale. I sat in the car one hour and five minutes before she came out without the shoes. She found one that she liked, but she couldn't find the mate. She bought a nice pair on sale in Mather's Store for \$9.00. We had a bowl of good soup in Hertel's Store. We ate our dessert at home later, some of our good Christmas chocolates. Janet went to work at noon at Penney's Store. Joan was the babysitter for Donna; she is a dear. Donna was gone about six hours. Lou worked on the new church today, for pay this time. Harlan Goodsell phoned and asked him to come to work today. Business in Gordon's shop is very slack. We received a nice picture of Fred and Vera Reiche and family in a Christmas card today, a lovely family. Rex gave Donna a \$25.00 gift certificate on Nash's Department Store for Christmas, she got a \$5.00 refund cause they couldn't fit her in shoes. She spent all but the \$5.00 in Nash's Store. Donna brought Mary and Johnny down tonight, we enjoyed the Lawrence Welk's



Christmas lights on Hollywood Boulevard, Los Angeles in 1952.

music program on channel 5, and then tuned in channel 11 to see "How Did We Meet." Our friend Champ Cuff was on the program. He was actress Marie Windsor's first date. It is always more fun to have someone you know on the TV programs. I treated my guests to cider and fruitcake and candy. Donna left about 9:35 to pick Janet up from her work at Penney's; she met her at Rosemead Boulevard.

December 27, Saturday

Lou and Bill Andersen took a ride up to Lancaster to see their old friend, Bishop Eldon Overlade. It was a damp, cold day, showers off and on, but I got into my pretty rose raincoat and hood, and rubbers, and then went uptown to Nash's Department Store to exchange the house dress that Donna gave me. It was a very pretty house dress, but too large, they didn't have the size 16, so the clerk gave me a money order on the store for the amount. I bought a very nice seersucker housecoat for \$3.99, also a silver link chain belt and a little brilliant necklace on the half price sale of jewelry, so I think I did okay, eh? They do have some splendid sales after Christmas each year. Wilda LaNere phoned, I gave her Annie's phone number, she wanted to talk to her about L.D.S. garments. Annie phoned to tell me that my dear old friend Emma J. Christiansen passed away last night at nine o'clock. I'm glad she has at last been relieved of her dreadful suffering from cancer. Lou took me up to Donna's this early evening, he installed Donna's can opener on her wall for her. Joan gave it to Donna for Christmas. Lou bought me one like it and I'm surely enjoying it. We brought Mary and her two dolls and clothes home to stay two or three days with us. Janet worked at Penney's today. Rex and Donna went with their club group of church folks to a progressive dinner tonight. Donna took applesauce and rolls. She wore her pretty black taffeta coat dress, with the bright red half-slip. We received a long distance phone call from Salt Lake tonight from Doyle and Lenora Lewis. They want Lou to see if he can reserve a motel for them for Wednesday and Thursday. I'm sure it is too late to get motel or hotel reservations in Pasadena for the Rose Parade at this late date, but we'll be happy to have Lenora and Doyle stay with us.

December 28, Sunday

We had a real noisy storm in the night, lightening, thunder, and downpour of rain. It was cold and damp this morning, some rain, but sunshine in the afternoon. We all over slept this morning. It was 9:30 when we got up. We had fruit and sweet rolls for breakfast. No time for cooking this a.m. Lou and Mary did the dishes while I combed my hair. Mary helped me make up the beds. We were all ready for Sunday School in good time. Janet stayed home with Johnny and Kathy. John is just about over the chicken pox, just a few slight spots left. We hope baby Kathy will escape them. We had lots of Utah and Idaho visitors in our Sunday School today. They came down to see the lovely Rose Parade in Pasadena on New Year's Day. Several of them are relatives of Bishop Summerhays and wife, Miriam. They have 21 in their home today. Mary came home to dinner with us; she is visiting with us for a few days. Little Terry Maxon came to Sunday School with Donna and Joan, he is staying with them for two days while his folks have gone up in the snow to ski. Ovena Mayo is back from her honeymoon to New York and Utah. She and little Gary came to Sunday School. Lou phoned to see if he could reserve a motel for Doyle and Lenore for Wednesday and Thursday, but no luck. We'll be happy to have them here. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon, I wrote in my diary. Mary drew pictures and colored them, and then she looked at my Tru-View pictures.

We went to church this evening. Donna stayed at home with Kathy and Terry. Mary received a lovely Book of Mormon in church with other members of her Sunday School class for faithful attendance. Her name is beautifully inscribed inside. Sr. Frandsen, their teacher presented the books. We had a nice meeting. Br. LeGrand Maxwell sang two nice solos; I believe he is Miriam Summerhays's brother? Lydia Smith's son, Harold, gave a nice report on his mission to the Indians in church tonight. He is going to Utah to B.Y.U. College.

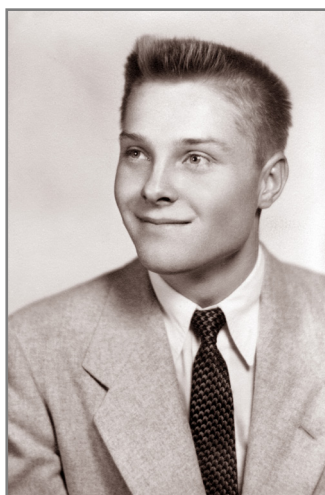
December 29, Monday

My little Mary was sick in the night, she got up to vomit, and she didn't want any breakfast, just some orange juice. I gave her lemon juice in the night. My dear old friend Emma Christiansen, had her funeral services today in Kresses Funeral Parlor at 3 p.m. in Highland Park. Donna said she would take me to the funeral. Mary felt better by noon, she wanted to walk in the sunshine to the market, so I let her go up and buy some lemons for me. She drank some milk and ate raisin toast first. I cleaned the bathroom up good, and then got cleaned up myself. I read from my diaries

to Mary, the days and years she wanted to hear about; the day she was born, her first Christmas, her first birthday, Johnny's dates likewise, then Kathy's, then Janet's and Joan's. Donna brought Johnny down at 2:30; he stayed here with Mary while Donna and I went to the funeral. Joan went uptown to buy a new purse, Janet stayed home with baby Kathy. Our baby is breaking out in chicken pox now. Johnny's have about cleared up. Joan came to our house from town. The Memorial services were very nice. Bishop Jack Thompson officiated; Bishop Ernie Oates and Cliff Olmstead were the speakers. The soloist was Vernon Thurgood. The interment will be in Kanarraville, Utah. Donna and I spoke to the daughter Viola after the service. I met the son, also. It was nice to



Joan and Mary Marsh, dear sisters in 1952.



Dale Andersen in 1952.

see the old Garvanza friends again. Bessie Hansen slipped and fell, as she was about to step up on the curb in front of Kresses; her ankle was quite swollen when she went home after the funeral. A young boy handed Donna a book to open when we stopped for gas. She received an electric shock, which gave us a laugh. The title of the book was "The First 10 Weeks." Diane DeBry and two young boy friends were here with Joan when we got home. Janet went to dinner and slumber party at Ione Jensen's home tonight. Joan went to a show tonight with Diane DeBry and the two young boys I met this afternoon. Mary felt bad

cause Donna took her home this evening. I felt bad to see her dear little feelings hurt. Johnny wanted to stay overnight too. I hate to have them feel badly.

December 30, Tuesday

I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. Baby Kathy has a few more chicken pox out, but she is feeling fine, we are thankful for that. I mailed Dale a birthday card with \$1.00 in yesterday. Annie told me over the phone that he got it today, she also told me it is Miriam Clayton's birthday, too. I tried to get her on the phone, but no answer. I guess she is out celebrating the occasion with her mother and father who are here for a visit. Annie had been to her club at Viola Sorensen's. It was cold

and damp all morning and it rained hard this afternoon, it doesn't look too promising for the Rose Parade and ball game on New Year's Day. I do hope it will clear up nicely by then. I do enjoy this season of the year; to be free from the dreadful asthma is wonderful. Donna had her hair cut today. I hope she got home dry, she couldn't get her car started this morning so had to walk to her market. Joan went to LaManda Park to meet Diane DeBry and shop. I don't like

to think of my folks out in this heavy downpour. I had a nice visit with Dolores on the phone; they had a wonderful Christmas. Yvonne's boyfriend, Dr. Lamoyne Hickman, spent Friday evening, Saturday, and Sunday in Cedar City with Yvonne, Violet, and Otto. Dody said he had a wonderful time. He gave Yvonne a lovely orlon pleated skirt and white sheer blouse. Yvonne is having a lot of fun while trying to decide which of three nice young men she will say, "I do," with. May the best man win! Dale is 18 years old today, he signed up at his draft board today in Pasadena.

December 31, Wednesday

Well, little diary, I'm just about to record your last page. I have enjoyed life in 1952 and do have many blessings to thank my dear Lord for. Doyle and Lenore Lewis arrived this afternoon. They looked well; they rested overnight in Las Vegas. It was a beautiful day so I decided to do my washing this morning. I was just bringing the clothes in when the folks arrived. We were happy to have them stay with us. I hope they were not too disappointed that we couldn't get the motel reservations, but with the Rose Parade and ball game, it isn't possible. We had dinner home this evening,



Diane Debry, Joan, Kathy, and Janet Marsh in 1952.

and then a very nice quiet evening watching others celebrate the old year out and the new one in over our television. The folks were tired. We did take a little ride after dinner to see Donna and family. Janet and Joan were going to a party in different homes. Virginia DeBry was staying overnight with Mary. Rex took Mary, Virginia, and Johnny to a movie in Sierra Madre. Donna stayed home and worked on her Relief Society lesson. Lou took us to see Christmas Tree Lane and Story Book Lane, we enjoyed the Story Book Lane so very much, it is surely cute. The folks went to bed tired out, about 11:30. Lou and I sat up to hear Lawrence Welk and Spade Cooley bring in the New Year. We used Doyle's car tonight as Lou had his parked over on Sierra Madre Boulevard where they'll go to see the parade in the morning. Donna took care of little Terry Maxon tonight while his parents celebrated.



Sisters Joan and Janet in 1952.

The Human Touch

*'Tis the human touch in this world that
counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to the fainting
heart
Than shelter and bread and wine.
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread lasts only a day.
But the touch of the hand
And the sound of the voice
Sing on in the soul always.*

by Spencer Michael Free

*This lovely poem and two others were enclosed in
Mother's Diary book of 1952 D.M. [The other two have
been included in the text of the 1952 diary.]*

