



Elvie Renshaw's  
1956 Diary



SCHOOL DAYS 1951-'52  
**Osceola Elem.**

*Sandra Goodwin 1945—1956*

## Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1956 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** who died in 1952; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**. **Mary** married **Vernon Jorgensen** with son **Lynn**. **Raymond** married to **Miriam Jensen** with daughters **Carol**.

**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 sons **Jerry**, **Bradley**, and **Ricky**. **Shirley** married to **Ken Bird** with children **Steven**, and **Karen**, and **Jim**.

**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**, **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**, and son **Kenneth**.



Birthdays to remember

Jan. 4 - Glen Andersen  
 Jan. 12 - Lillian Keller  
 Jan. 23 - Louis T. Renshaw  
 Feb. 10 - Annie Andersen → Mar. 12 - Bonna Gordon  
 Mar. 14 - John Melvin Renshaw  
 Mar. 14 - Flora Taylor  
 Mar. 16 - Lenora Bailey Lewis  
 Mar. 28 - Owen James Bailey  
 April 1 - Violet Fife -  
 April 25 - Dolores Jones + Nadine Jones  
 April 26 - Lorene Clayton  
 April 27 - Frances Helman  
 May 3 - Elaine Vandergift  
 June 1 - Donna L. Marsh  
 June 2 - Clarice Tanner  
 June 5 - Florence Marsh  
 June 14 - Katherine Marsh  
 July 7 - Willard J. Andersen and Florence Peters  
 July 16 - Bonnet Jean Reynolds  
 July 19 - Lydia Bailey  
 July 27 - Beverly Andersen  
 July 29 - Rex Marsh  
 Aug. 4 - John Louis Marsh  
 Aug. 7 - Irene Andersen  
 Aug. 14 - Janet Eileen Shattuck  
 Sept. 22 - Agnes Scott  
 Sept. 23 - Aunt Ray Bailey  
 Sept. 26 - Irene Hoglund  
 Sept. 29 - Elvie Joan Marsh  
 Oct. 3 - Yvonne Fife  
 Oct. 18 - Ethel Newbold  
 Nov. 1 - Ole Fife  
 Nov. 28 - Mary Elaine Marsh  
 Dec. 4 - Will Taylor  
 Dec. 5 - Elvie Renshaw  
 Dec. 30 - Dale Owen Andersen

David Shattuck, Oct. 28<sup>th</sup>

Donna + Rex married Oct. 7 - 1935  
 in Salt Lake Temple

Rex operated on July 16 - 1953  
 Lorene operated on Aug. 31 - 1953  
 Sue operated on May 19 - 1955  
 Lou bought 40 Plymouth car,  
 Mar. 16 - 1948 - he bought the  
 51 Pontiac car May 9, 1952  
 Henry Jorgensen's 2nd operation  
 Jan. 13, 1954, removed one of his kidneys



## First Baby of New Year Born at 1.01

One hour and one minute after the New Year was ushered in Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Jorgensen, 2610 E. Morning-side, won the distinction of becoming the proud parents of the first baby born in a Pasadena hospital in 1956.

The new arrival, a girl, weighed in at 6 pounds, 13 ounces. As yet unnamed, the baby is the couple's first. Both the baby and mother are reported doing well at the St. Luke Hospital.

This newspaper clipping was in Elvie's 1956 diary. It tells of the birth of Gilbert and Eleanor Jorgensen's first child. Gilbert is brother to Vernon Jorgensen who is married to Mary Clayton.

The above clipping was pasted in Elvie's 1956 diary.

Elvie wrote the names of all the birthdays she wanted to remember for the year. The two that are penciled out are two that died this year. Elvie also wrote important events to remember on the bottom right corner.

### January 1, Sunday

Welcome 1956, if you are as good to us as 1955 was, we'll be happy, and well blessed indeed. We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. We had an extra large attendance out this morning; lots of out of town visitors, some from Utah, Arizona, and Idaho. We had a very lovely Sunday School and fast meeting later. I enjoyed the many fine testimonies. Lou and I ate our breakfast after the fast meeting, in Fisher's lovely restaurant. Lou slept all afternoon. I untrimmed the Christmas tree. Bishop Summerhays and wife held an open house this afternoon for all of the ward members from 2 to 6 p.m. I would liked to have gone to see their

January 1956 Daily Memorandum						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1 NEW YEAR	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17 FRANKLIN	18	19 ROSE E. LEE	20	21
22	23	24	25	26 CAROL L. LEE	27	28
29 WILLIAM H. LEE	30 JOHN H. LEE	31	Last Quarter 4th	New Moon 12th	First Quarter 20th	Full Moon 27th

new home and be with the lovely people, in our beloved bishop's home, but my papa felt that he didn't want to be "in the crowd," as he put it. We were delighted to see some of our old ward members today, both this morning and evening, Ray and Carol Blied from up north in California and Al Green, his sweet wife, and two youngest girls from Idaho. I phoned Annie this afternoon, and was pleased to learn that she had a house full of happy relatives. I wish I could have been there with them all. There was Violet and Otto Fife, Lorene and cousin Louie Stimpson, Ruth Cartwright and Uncle Ern. I think David was with them, maybe Marilyn? Rex and his family ate dinner with John and Florence Marsh. All of the families were there, the Oateses and Lewis Marshes, too. Joan ate dinner at Marshes' but she had to work at the Lyric Theater tonight. We had an excellent program in church tonight; a beautiful drama put on by our genealogical committee. It was lovely. I had seen the same drama years ago in Garvanza Ward. Johnny phoned me this evening from Aunt Florence Oates's. She and family were at Grama Oates's. Johnny and the dog Flag were home looking at TV John is staying there all night. Johnny is going to help cousin Ernie and Ray and Tom Cattani sell chocolate bars at the Rose Parade in the morning. Rex and Donna went to the hospital this afternoon to see Clarice Tanner's brother.



## January 2, Monday

Our holiday started out so well, a lovely sunny morning. Everyone was happy. I was so delighted to see Uncle Ern Strong and Ruth Cartwright and sweet little Marilyn and her good-looking family. Then a dreadful tragedy came to mar our happiness. They had parked their car in our garage; Lou put his car out in front of our house early this morning. They all started out to walk to the parade, across Vinedo Avenue to Blanche Street. They got to the driveway of the corner house on Blanche Street when dear little Sandra, (Marilyn and Jerry's only daughter) fell to the sidewalk and died before the ambulance could take her to the hospital. It took twelve minutes to get there because of the huge crowds in Pasadena. Rex, Donna, and the children, Mary and Kathy, came a few minutes after to park their car. Johnny was with cousin Ernie Oates, Ray, and Tom Cattani, in town selling chocolate bars to the crowds. Jerry came running back a few minutes after they'd left, to ask for smelling salts. I didn't have any, but that dear child was too far-gone for any help. Rex brought Uncle Ern back here. He looked so dreadful I was really upset for fear he was going to pass out. He was chilling, so I had to wrap a wool blanket around him. Rex went on to the parade; Lou went to the St. Luke Hospital with Ruth and Marilyn's two boys, and David Cartwright in their car. Marilyn and Jerry went in the ambulance with the doctor and Sandra. Little Sandra was dead when they put her in the ambulance the doctor told them later. I phoned Annie to ask her, Bill, and Bev, to pray for Sandra. Uncle Ern and I prayed. I knelt by his chair and offered the prayer. It was about thirty minutes when Jerry's car drove back. One look at the dear folks in that car told me that little Sandra was dead. Oh, such heartbroken suffering. I hope I never have to witness such grief again. I felt oh, so helpless. All I could do was weep with them, that beautiful little girl, eleven years old walked out of my house all smiles, so happy. Dear God, how could it happen? I phoned Ruth's brother Leonard Strong and he got in touch with Jerry Cartwright and other members of the family. Annie phoned Sue, Blanche, Lorene, and other members of our family, Violet and Otto who were at Dody's. The folks left here for home when they had controlled themselves a little about an hour later, I believe. They wouldn't eat or drink anything here. Such sorrow I've never beheld. May the dear Lord comfort and bless them. Lou and I went to Dolores and Bevan's home tonight to our family gathering in honor of Violet and Otto who are visiting here from Beryl, Utah. It was nice being with our dear family, but we all felt so saddened by the tragic death of little Sandra Goodwin. It was about all we talked about. A mournful start for the New Year, eh? I feel all tied up in knots. P.S. There was a light earthquake today.

### Sandra Louise Goodwin

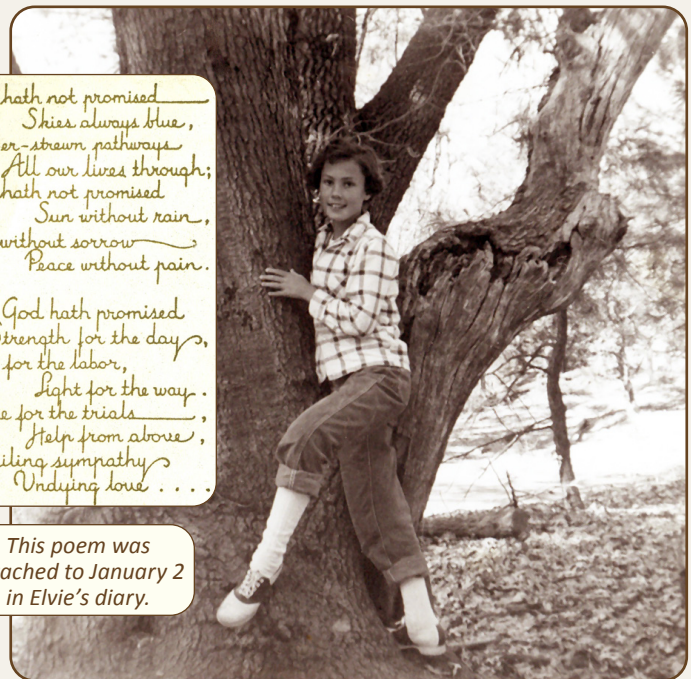
Born January 12, 1945

Died January 2, 1956



God hath not promised  
Skies always blue,  
Flower-strewn pathways  
All our lives through;  
God hath not promised  
Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow  
Peace without pain.  
  
But God hath promised  
Strength for the day,  
Rest for the labor,  
Light for the way.  
Grace for the trials,  
Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy  
Undying love . . .

This poem was  
attached to January 2  
in Elvie's diary.







*Sandra, David, and Ronald Goodwin with Santa.*

## Sandra Louise Goodwin



*Sandra, Marilyn, David, with Ronald Goodwin in front.*

### January 3, Tuesday

I was trying to get ready for Relief Society this morning when a heart spell sent me back to bed for the day. I phoned Bonna Gordon and told her to not come for me. I got up several times to go to the bathroom, but felt so strange, blood pressure very high, and one chill after another, even while in bed with the heating pad on. The shock I received yesterday took its toll today. Thank goodness I held up yesterday, while those dear folks were here. Oh may the dear Lord bless them; I just can't get them out of my mind. I wondered several times today if my "number was being called?" Oh such strange sinking feelings at times. I forgot to mention yesterday that Jerry Goodwin gave Lou his two tickets to the Rose Bowl ballgame. Lou went up on Colorado Boulevard to try and sell them. He thought it would be nice to give Jerry back the money, but he couldn't find anyone with \$12.00 or even \$10.00 to spend there. He came home; we ate lunch here with Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy. Lou asked Rex if he'd like to see the game? He said he surely would! Lou and Rex went to the game. Donna, Mary, and Kathy took naps. Joan phoned from Bear Lake. She and Chuck DeBias were up there with some other young friends. Johnny was at the Oateses'. Rex called for him after the Rose bowl game. I felt much better this evening. I got up when Lou came at 5:15 p.m. Violet and Otto came over about 5:30. They had been out to Long Beach today. They took little Nadine. Ronny was in school. Dolores has started her work at the bank. Violet is going to take Nadine to Utah with her, until Dody is through at the bank in a few weeks. Lou fixed dinner for us tonight. We had canned baked ham, tomatoes, cheese, potato chips, fruitcake, pickles, olives, and rye bread. It was very nice; bless his heart. Jenny Jones had a party for Otto and Violet tonight for some old friends of Otto's. They left here at 8 p.m. We watched TV for a while. Joan Culver is Queen of the Tournament of Roses for 1956. She is a lovely queen. Irene Strong phoned this evening to tell us that Sandra's funeral would be tomorrow, from the Third Ward in Long Beach at 2 p.m. Annie had already told us cause Ellen Scott had phoned her. Irene wanted to remind me to take David's coat.

### January 4, Wednesday

Otto and Violet left this morning for home in Beryl, Utah. Little Nadine Jones went with them. She'll stay there until Dody is through her work at the bank. I'm very thankful I feel better today. I got up before Lou left for work and stayed up all day. It took me all day to take the Christmas decorations down and put them away in their boxes. I phoned Donna; she will go to the funeral with us tomorrow if she can leave Kathy at her neighbor's house. Sue phoned; she is coming to Annie's in the morning to go with us to Long Beach. Beverly will bring them to the Venetian blind shop at noon. Lou is getting off work at noon. Annie ordered the flowers for us to give, from Sue and her girls, Lorene and Mary, Annie, and family, Lou, Donna, and me, and Owen

and Lydia. They cost \$12.00. It is a heart wreath, with pink and white flowers. I received letters yesterday from my sweet Janet. She was happy with the Christmas gifts we sent. I got a letter from Louise Keller Pearce, too. She sent her new address in San Diego, California. I also received a letter from Winnie Renshaw Bushman. She sent some data I need for Mother Renshaw's temple sheets. Irene Strong phoned twice today, the first time to ask how I was feeling. She doesn't think it would be wise for me to attend the funeral tomorrow, but I'm sure I'll be all right. I'm prepared for the sad funeral, but Sandra's sudden death so near to us was a terrific shock. To see that little dear so vibrant and full of happy life one minute and then to hear of her death a few minutes later, and see the awful mourning of her family was too much. The second time Irene phoned was to ask where we ordered our flowers. I gave her Annie's phone number. Lou bought a new hose for my vacuum cleaner today. It cost almost \$10.00. Awful price! It's Glen Andersen's birthday, I forgot to mail him a card, darn me! Our newspaper today corrected the statement it made yesterday, that Sandra Goodwin was struck by an auto. It said her death was by natural causes.

### January 5, Thursday

I did my washing this morning. The weatherman says there is a rainstorm headed our way. Beverly Andersen brought Aunt Lorene, Aunt Sue, (she came to Andersen's from Burbank on the bus) and Aunt Annie, to Pasadena as far as the Venetian blind shop, at noon. Lou got off work half a day to go to little Sandra Goodwin's funeral in Long Beach. He brought my sisters here. Donna drove her station wagon here. The six of us drove to the Long Beach Ward chapel in our car. Dear little Sandra looked beautiful; so natural, just like she was sleeping. Her birth date was January 12, 1945. She died January 2, 1956, 11 years old. She had on a lovely white dress and a pretty little white wool jacket that her mother Marilyn had made for her. She knit it for a Christmas gift. The pink and white heart piece we sent was very lovely, as were all of the flowers. Oh, so many of them, they'd cover several graves. The funeral service was very lovely. She was laid to rest in Sunnyside Memorial Park, in Long Beach. We went to the cemetery. Uncle Ern Strong dedicated his little great-granddaughter's grave with a lovely prayer. We visited with the relatives a short while at the graveside. Clarence Cartwright came from Minnesota. It looked natural to see him with his ex-wife, Ruth. (Many sad memories this day!) Grant Strong and his wife, Thelma, came with Ellen Scott, Nora McKay, and Tottie Strong. It was nice seeing Leonard and wife, Irene Strong, again. I missed Blanche Hoglund; hope she isn't ill. My heart ached for Merilyn and Jerry Goodwin and Ruth Cartwright. This day I hope and pray that the good Lord will bless and comfort them through the lonely weeks ahead, while trying to

adjust to life without their precious little Sandra Louise. Lou treated Donna, Aunt Sue, and me to dinner at Bob's place, in Burbank. It was good; we were all hungry. We took Lorene home first; Donna phoned her home from Annie's house. Johnny answered. She told him to tell Mary and Joan to cook dinner; meatballs or sandwiches. We took Aunt Sue to Burbank. Donna saw Bette and Ray's new infant son tonight for the first time. He is a darling.

### January 6, Friday

I brought the clothes in from the lines last night and ironed them today. It was Eleanor Jorgenson's baby shower at Ovena Mayo's last night. Ovena phoned me last evening when she heard that I didn't get the invitation she mailed, or thought she mailed? Donna phoned her last night to tell her she couldn't go to the shower as it was after 7 p.m. when we got home from the funeral in Long Beach. I hope they had a nice attendance. I tried to get Ovena and Betty Ramish today but got no answer on either line. Lorene and Annie didn't go to the shower for the same reason that Donna didn't go, it was too late. My visiting teachers came this afternoon. It's always a pleasure to have these sweet ladies call on me (Louise Anderson and Dixie Kratzer). It is our districts turn to serve the lunch next Tuesday, at Relief Society. I'm to make a green tossed salad. Lou says Pearl Redborg is going to be operated on next week for a growth in her throat. I was sorry to learn of this new trouble for Pearl. She suffers a lot with a hernia. The doctors are afraid to operate on it because of her condition. She's had so many operations in the past, too much scar tissue in her abdomen now.

### January 7, Saturday

It is another lovely day. After breakfast Lou went over to Bob Gordon's home to help him with a little carpenter work; he came home about 1 p.m. I was pleased with my new vacuum hose; it's amazing how much better the vacuum picks up the lint and dust now. I didn't realize one could lose so much power with a broken vacuum hose. After lunch we drove out to Monrovia to see our children. Lou stopped at the Safeway Store there and bought a package of bacon, a little beef roast and two pounds of ground beef to take to Donna. Mary was at church rehearsing for a play. Johnny and his friend Howard were at the Lyric Theater. Joan was working at the Lyric Theater in the box office. Donna and Kathy were trying to take a nap, which we put an end to, sorry. Rex was working with his father and brother Lewie. I wonder what our little Janet was doing? Bless her heart. The horse racing is going strong at the Santa Anita tracks now. We try to miss that awful traffic when we go to Donna's or come home from there, while the racing is in season. Donna insisted we eat with them this evening. She made some delicious Spanish rice, using the



Clarence, Ruth, and Merilyn Cartwright.



ground beef that Daddy took out there. John and Florence treated Rex to a nice steak dinner at the Rite Spot Restaurant, nice eh? Joan had to work at the theater again tonight. Mary went with her to see the show. We had a wood fire in the fireplace at Donna's. It was cheerful, but smoked up at first because the wood pieces were too long. Lou fixed the springs in Donna's occasional chair. They were falling out of place. He got them tied back in place and tacked a covering from one of Joan's old corduroy skirts over them to help keep them up in their proper place. Mother Marsh sent a leg of lamb home with Rex tonight and some potatoes and onions. Isn't she wonderful? Pa Marsh is too, of course. The furnace pilot at Donna's house isn't working now when they need the heat at nights and mornings. An awful inconvenience for Rex to go under the house to light the thing! We stopped at our market tonight, on our way home. We met Betty Ramish and husband Fred, who were also shopping in the market.



*837 North Gainsborough Drive, Pasadena in 2014 from Google Maps. Elvie visit taught Louise Anderson in her new home. Don Anderson was a dentist.*



### **January 8, Sunday**

It was cold and clear this morning. The roofs were white with frost when we got up. It didn't last long with Mr. Sunshine on the job. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and then came back for Hilda Botting and me later. We still have some visitors from out of town, but not as many as we had last Sunday. Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing, after dinner. It warmed up beautifully this afternoon. I turned off the heat in the gas Yule log. We had a very nice meeting tonight in our sacrament services. The invocation was by Louis T. Renshaw. There were two vocal solos by Ronald Rottema, and two fine talks by our young folks, Cheryl Peak and Eldon DeHaan. Our main speakers were Dell and Marzetta Jorgensen, a young couple who moved into our ward a few months ago. They both spoke well; the benediction was by Br. Lowell Palmer. We talked to Ethel Burk after the meeting. She wanted to know more about little Sandra Goodwin's passing away. Ethel is excited because one of Hyrum's sons and his wife, are arriving in the morning from the East, to visit with them. They want to see the new Los Angeles Temple, also. Ethel hasn't met the son's wife yet, but she has been corresponding with her for a long time. They've got tickets to take them through the Los Angeles Temple on Tuesday morning.

### **January 9, Monday**

I don't know where the morning went? I can't recall that I accomplished much of anything, but it was fun and relaxing. I did a little writing and some reading and putting the house in order. Lou phoned about 1:40 p.m. and said that Pearl Redborg was operated on this morning for a growth in her throat. They had to cut outside as well as inside, to get all of it. Gordon Hodges came in for half a day, he isn't very well. I guess he'll have to have an operation soon. He is

getting worse off all the time, poor man. There is such a lot of suffering and anxiety in this old world. But it is still a beautiful place to be alive and well in, eh? Nora Williamson came for me at 2 p.m., after her nice prayer, we went out to do our Relief Society visiting. We had the pleasure of seeing through Louise Anderson's beautiful new home at 837 North Gainsborough Drive. It is really lovely; I'm so happy she is still in our district. She's such a lovely person. Carolyn Thatcher was ill with the flu, poor dear. We didn't go in, as she was afraid she might give it to us. She opened the door a crack. I'm sorry she had to get out of bed to answer the door. She looked like she felt miserable. She was in her robe and slippers. Nora took me to the market. She went in for some things she wanted and I wanted some endive, for the tossed green salad for tomorrow's Relief Society luncheon that I'm helping serve. The car next to Nora's bumped her car, but I couldn't see any damage done. I took his car license but Nora said she wouldn't make a fuss over one little scratch. Gordon Hodges told Lou to come to work at 8:30 a.m. instead of eight o'clock. Bill S. will get there at eight and open up the shop, he goes home at 4:30 p.m. Lou stays until 5 p.m. and closes up the shop. Gordon only comes in for a few hours a day, if he feels up to doing that!

### **January 10, Tuesday**

I got up first this morning. I had such a lot to do, to get my salad washed and ready for the luncheon today. They asked me to make a green tossed salad. I had to take my large bowl, spoon, greens, dressing, and etcetera. I helped Lou get off to his work; now he leaves half an hour later, it makes me rush to be ready when Bonna Gordon comes at 9:40 a.m. It won't be bad when I'm not on the serving committee. I quilted on Lillian Neal's pretty appliquéd quilt. She is giving it to a granddaughter who is getting married. She has given all of her granddaughters a quilt when they married. This will make seven of them. Lillian brought an apron pattern to me, one I liked real well that she made for our Relief Society bazaar. Janet bought it to give to Mrs. Shattuck for her birthday. We had a very nice luncheon; it was fun working in the kitchen



with the sweet sisters, Pat Rowbotham, Louise Anderson, Dixie Kratzer, Lydia Smith, and a sister who lives on Morningside near us, I've forgotten her name. I read our queen's tribute; we crowned Mary Howard. She was a surprised and lovely queen. I'm so glad she came out and we could honor her. I've carried her tribute back and forth so long. She hasn't been out on a workday since her accident in early 1953. Well, maybe once or twice when she helped serve. I phoned Donna this afternoon. She said one of Mr. Shattuck's brothers passed away last week, up north. He had a heart attack. He and his wife had planned to come to see the Los Angeles Temple with the others on January 14. They are coming anyway. Janet is coming down with them. Donna was taking Mary to the doctors this afternoon. She's had a pain in her side, (more wrong)! We enjoyed some of the salad and dipped sandwiches for dinner. I brought them home from our luncheon along with some cookies.

### January 11, Wednesday

Donna told me yesterday that she'd been to see Laura Johnson a few days ago, and Laura had talked her into taking Kathy to Dr. Allred, in Highland Park. (He is a member of the Garvanza Ward.) Laura feels sure he can help restore Kathy's hearing to normal, without removing her tonsils, as doctor Nebeker suggested. Dr. Allred thinks he can, with diet, (no sweets Grama) and some treatments. I do surely hope so. Dr. Allred is a chiropractor; he helped one of Laura's boys with a hearing condition. *[Kathy later had to have her tonsils out and ended up with a hearing loss. So much for the treatment from Dr. Allred.]* My good neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, let me borrow one of his folding camp stools, to take to the Los Angeles Temple while I wait in the long line to go through it. Ethel Newbold phoned and told me to take a camp stool. Lou's car stopped dead this morning on his way to work. He had to phone Bill Schroeder to come and give him a push to get him started again. It is the battery and this one is only seven or eight months old. Lou talked to Harry Howard about it this evening. He says he'll put a new battery in tomorrow morning. Lou had to leave the car at the gas station where he parks it, near the shop. He came home in the Venetian blind truck. I spent today working on my new scrapbook, the one Janet and David gave me. I like to do this work, but it does tire me when I stay with it long. I had pains in my heart region and through my chest and back tonight. I phoned Donna to find out what Dr. Nebeker said about Mary and was happy to learn there isn't anything seriously wrong. She feels better today. Lou and I enjoyed the beef stew I made for our dinner this evening. Annie says that little Kenny Jorgensen must go under surgery again on Friday morning. The doctors have decided that they'll have to remove the one kidney. They thought the first operation might save it, but it didn't respond as expected and now it must be removed to save the other kidney. The dear little fellow, I'm so dreadfully sorry about it all.



The image above is from the East Pasadena Ward Relief Society scrapbook that was kept up by Elvie Renshaw for many years. The photo of Mary is damaged.

### January 12, Thursday

I worked on Mother Renshaw's temple sheets today. We have all but three dates filled in now. I'll be so relieved and happy when her temple work has been taken care of. I've been bothered with chest and back hurts again today. Not sharp pains, but it hurts like an ache. Pearl Redborg was taken home from the hospital today after her throat operation last Monday. She had a growth removed from her throat. My sweet Mary was in a play in Monrovia Ward tonight. She sang with a chorus, in the play. They are playing it again tomorrow night. The two wards that meet in the Monrovia chapel are putting the program on. I wanted to go and see it tonight, but Grampa was too tired to go out after dinner; the old easy chair's got him for sure. I've been thinking of little Kenny Jorgensen all day, and of his parents and Grama Lorene. The little darling is going to be operated on in the morning to have one of his kidneys removed. I've been praying for him, bless his heart. Gordon sent home his new 1956-Day Book to me. He knows I keep a daily record, but this nice little book only has a few lines for each day. I like to go into detail a little. It's a pleasant hobby for me. It is Lillian Keller's birthday today. I really intended mailing her a birthday greeting, but it's too late for that now, eh? I hope she has a happy birthday.

### January 13, Friday

I vacuumed through the house; hit the high spots only. I didn't move the big furniture like the chairs and couch. Annie phoned this afternoon to tell me Glen phoned to say that little Kenny J. came through the operation all right. Oh, I surely hope that the little dear will get well and enjoy a happy normal life now. I phoned Donna and was happy to learn that the landlord sent out a furnace man to fix the furnace the other day. Now they can have heat when they need it. The wood fireplace doesn't warm the bedrooms or the bathroom. We've had some cold nights and mornings lately. I was writing in my diary (to rest between the cleaning) at 2:40 p.m. when I heard a loud thud, like something big had landed on our roof. It surely startled me. I went outside to look at our roof, when Mrs. Edgecomb came out. She said it sounded like it had hit her house. It shook it a little she said. Well, we don't know what it was, but everything looks okay, so we'll forget it, eh? Maybe it was caused by an airplane; pocket pressure or something? [Sounds like a sonic boom.] I've heard the newsmen report on it in other parts of our country. Donna was busy getting her house cleaned up. She is expecting the Shattucks to drive up anytime now. Janet phoned this evening. I was delighted to hear her voice and to know they had arrived here safely. We drove out to Monrovia tonight. Janet looks well and happy. The four Shattucks got a motel in Monrovia. David's parents came over to visit with Rex and Donna tonight. Mary was at the church in her play. Joan was out. She phoned to say she was selling candy. I don't know if it was at the theater or at the church play? Janet showed us her pretty new black coat that David bought her. And the lovely blue velvet suit that Maxine Shattuck made for her. She is a lucky little girl, eh?

### January 14, Saturday

It was cold and foggy this morning and all day! It's too bad our nice sunny days didn't last over this weekend, while the Shattucks are here. Five cars left our place this morning a few minutes after nine o'clock. Rex led out with his station wagon; Janet and Joan were next in Vick's car, (he is a friend of Joan's.) The four Shattucks were next, (David's parents and his uncle and aunt) and then Rex's neighbors who live in back of them on the other street, John and Bonnie, and then us, in our car. Mary and her little school friend Connie Larson drove with us. We left little Kathy off at Aunt Florence Oates's. All the cars kept together all the way to the Los Angeles Temple. Mary asked me to recite the poems that I composed to the five grandchildren, which I was happy to

do for these sweet little girls. Mary also asked for the poem I composed, "It's Fun to be Poor." I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw the long line of people, four abreast, about three blocks long. The line kept moving so I didn't use the camp stool. Johnny carried it. Rex's little neighbor could not stay the long wait to get into the temple; she was suffering from a back ailment, so he had to take her home. Rex had arranged for the two of us to go to the basement, where the workers were getting instructions for their posts as guides in the temple. But she was in too much pain to go. Rex took me down to the nice comfortable couch. I saw many of our ward members there working (Nora W., Ann H., Mary H., Louise W., Nell and Jim Ellsworth). There were some others from our stake that I knew. I felt so sorry for the other members of our party standing for two hours out in that cold damp weather. Donna found Ethel Newbold and brought her to the warm room to me. Rex came for us when our group had reached the point to enter the temple. Johnny walked with me. I was really well taken care of with my wonderful men folks, Rex, Johnny, and my dear husband. The temple is exquisite. Oh, it is so lovely. I hope I can go through someday to do temple work for the dear loved ones. A



Statue of Moroni on top of the Los Angeles Temple.



lot of people in San Diego chartered several buses to bring them to the temple. I was happy to see Elsie's sister, Gladys Thorpe, and Ernest and Helen Chandler on one of the buses. They called to us. They were not together. Gladys called me first on the opposite side of the bus. We all left for different locations after coming out of the temple and walking around to the front of the wonderful temple; Janet and Joan left

with Vick, the four Shattucks left for San Diego where they will visit a sister of the brothers, Mary and her girlfriend went home with Rex, Donna, and Johnny. Lou and I took Ethel home to her son's house, after we'd eaten a very good dinner in a nice eating-place in Santa Monica at 2042 Santa Monica Boulevard. It was Friar's place, very nice and good food. We went in Elton's home for a little visit with Harold and wife Margie. We saw their sweet children. Ethel gave me a cute figurine of a "gay nineties" man in blue china. It is really cute. She is a generous darling. Ethel is leaving for her home tomorrow on the train at 4 p.m. This has been a wonderful day with loved ones and dear friends.

### January 15, Sunday

I didn't go to Sunday School. Lou picked Hilda Botting up at the bus line as always. I took my time preparing the dinner. I cooked a rump roast, made fruit salad, and got the vegetables cooked. Donna and family (all but Rex) came to Sunday School in East Pasadena Ward. Rex had to teach



a class in Monrovia. Lou brought Kathy and Johnny home with him. Janet, Joan, and Mary came with Donna. Janet looked lovely in the pretty blue velvet suit that Mrs. Shattuck made for her. It has a dear little pearl beaded collar on it. I'm sorry David couldn't be with us today. He didn't come down this time. His school and work kept him in San Jose. Rex went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. Lou should have gone, but he decided he needed his nap instead. (Ah me!) We had a little excitement while doing the dishes. Joan was putting the pottery plates up in the cupboard, a high reach (I always use a chair.) The plates stand up at the back of the shelf; they all came forward, knocking the cups in front to the tile drain board, breaking two of the cups. It sounded a lot worse than it really was, because of the tile. Joan, Donna, and Janet looked horrified, until they saw I was laughing at the accident. What are two little old cups in my life? We never use them anyway. My Joanie insists she is going to replace the two cups. Dear me, I wish she would not bother with them, bless her heart. Joan and Janet went home first because Joan had to work at the Lyric ticket office tonight. She had her boyfriend Chuck's car. She was afraid he would be back from his hunting trip and want the car. He went hunting with Gene, Marshes' neighbor next door. Lou took Johnny with him to Ruth Kitchen's home this afternoon to get his table saw. When Rex came, he took Donna and Johnny with him to check on a cement job he and Lewie had done. Kathy and Mary stayed home with us. Donna played some lovely old songs for me on the piano before Rex got home from union meeting, and while Lou and John were at Ruth Kitchen's. Mary wanted to go to our ward meeting tonight. I was so sorry she was disappointed. Rex took them all home. Of course they didn't like to leave Janet home alone. It is always a happy day for me when my children come to eat dinner with us. Lou and I went to sacrament meeting tonight.



George Spackman



feels confident he can restore her hearing to normal. (God grant this be so.) We called in Andersens'. Beverly was the only one home; she was getting ready to go the bank, but said she would go tomorrow instead. Annie was at her Daughter's of Utah Pioneers Club. Bev read Aunt Lydia Bailey's letter to us. I was sorry to learn that Edith Bailey Spackman's husband [*George Fredrick Spackman*] was killed, when a truckload of bolts fell on him. He was buried in Farmington, Utah, last Saturday. I owe brother Owen \$1.00 for flowers. Beverly also read Dale's last letter. He is doing well in his Brazil mission. Beverly helped get the station wagon out of their narrow driveway. She is used to doing it, and Janet was having a time to get it out. Annie phoned me this evening. She was sorry she missed seeing us. She came five minutes after we left.

### January 17, Tuesday

I was delighted to see another clear sunny day. Oh how I do dislike that awful smog. Donna phoned this morning and invited me to go with her to the Pasadena Ward Relief Society meeting, to hear Sr. Jones give her literature lesson on Rudyard Kipling. Donna was to represent the stake board there. I phoned Bonna Gordon to tell her not to come for me. Donna phoned a minute later to say Jeanie Christensen phoned to tell her it was workday at the Pasadena Ward, so no literature lesson. I called Bonna back and told her I'd go with her after all. To my surprise it was Donna that called for me. In the meantime, she'd talked to Florence Marsh and made arrangements to go to the Highland Park Ward Relief Society. She had phoned Bonna Gordon and told her she was taking me with her. I was delighted to go to the old home ward and meet so many of my dear old friends. Janet and Kathy went with us. Janet looked beautiful in her pretty blue velvet suit that Mrs. Shattuck made her. Kathy went in the nursery room. Sr. Burnett was looking after the children today. Kathy and one other little girl were the only ones in there. A Sr. McMurrin gave the Literature lesson in Highland Park Ward. She was interesting. I enjoyed her lesson. Florence Marsh insisted on us going to lunch at the Rite Spot in Highland Park, after the meeting. We surely enjoyed our lunch. She wouldn't let me pay one cent. She is a darling generous soul. We took Florence home and saw the beautiful new suit John gave her for Christmas. Donna thought she'd go to the Glendora Ward Relief Society this afternoon if she could make it in time. I hope she did. Annie read Violet's letter to me over the phone this afternoon. She is enjoying little Nadine Jones. The school teachers have moved from Beryl, so Violet doesn't have the care of their children now. She is relieved because it was too much with her lame back. Miriam Clayton's parents may leave for home in Salt Lake City on Friday. Miriam worked on the Los Angeles jury in December, but she got excused from jury work because of no one to stay with her children. Annie's jury work starts January 23, Lou's birthday. Harry Keddington's wife [*Martha Anna Akert*] was hit by a car in Salt Lake City on January 6 and the accident killed her. She worked at the ZCMI. David Shattuck phoned Janet last night to see when she is coming home. She has her train reservations for tomorrow morning. Lou took me to Monrovia tonight. We called to see Pearl and

### January 16, Monday

It was a lovely, clear blue, sunny day with no smog. Janet drove the station wagon and took Donna, Kathy, and me uptown this morning. We parked in Nash's parking lot. We did most of our shopping there at Nash's Department Store. I bought three gifts for new infants; two pretty little Carter flowered dress and panty sets, one for Shirley and Fred Behrman's baby girl, the other for Eleanor and Gill Jorgensen's baby girl, and a flowered panty, ruffled and rubberized. We had a cute baby rattle wrapped on the outside of this gift. Donna is taking it to a shower in her ward, for the bishop's wife. Donna and I are giving the dress and panty sets. We went to the maternity shop, across the street, and Janet changed the skirt that Donna gave her for Christmas, for a cute smock and a garter belt. The skirt was too large. The smock Donna sent with the skirt was okay. Janet kept it. Donna bought a pretty smock to send to Marty Strong for her birthday. I bought some face cream in Hertel's Store. My friend Erma J. waited on me I bought scrapbook paste in Brown's stationery and a few things in Kress Store. Janet bought popcorn for Kathy. We went to Eagle Rock to Dr. Allred's office. He gave Kathy a treatment for her throat and ear condition. He

Pawnee Redborg. She is feeling better, after her throat operation. We went to Donna's to say goodbye to Janet.

### January 18, Wednesday

Annie said that Marilyn and Jerry Goodwin and boys went to Salt Lake City with Ruth Cartwright when she went home. I think it was a good idea to get away from here for a while, after little Sandra's tragic death. Little Kenny Jorgensen is holding his own after the operation, but is still in a serious condition. The doctors are hoping the one kidney will function properly now. I surely hope and pray it will. Donna took Janet to the train station in Glendale this morning; her train left at 8 a.m. for home and David in San Jose. Her visit came and went so quickly, it seems like a dream. I wrote a letter to Owen and Lydia and mailed them the \$1.00 for flowers that our family sent to Edith Bailey Spackman for her husband's funeral in Farmington, Utah, last Saturday. I never met Edith's husband. I had a rather large washing today. I am glad the sun came to brighten our day and dry the clothes. I wrapped Shirley Keller Behrman's gift, for infant daughter, but didn't feel up to walking to the post office to mail it. Carol Sue Vandergrift is graduating from John Burrough's High School in Burbank on Thursday evening, January 26, at 8 p.m. We received her announcement this morning. Gordon Hodges is only coming to the shop for half a day now. The poor man doesn't feel at all well. The doctors hesitate to operate on him because of the seriousness of his complicated condition. His mother died of the same ailment. My Lou has been suffering with a pain in his shoulder today. It seems we have a lot of aches and pains now days, eh? Getting old could be fun, if one felt well, eh? I was pleased to find Pearl Redborg feeling better. She has had a miserable time with her throat since the operation, but she can talk and wear her dental plates now.

### January 19, Thursday

Our day started out lovely and sunny, but by noon it was cloudy and cold. I did a large ironing, so my package is not mailed this day either. The five blocks to the post office is a problem for me. Shirley will receive it one of these days, I hope. I phoned Donna; she said Janet's train was on time. She and Kathy saw her leave on it yesterday morning. It was a thrill for Kathy. I talked to Beverly on the phone. Annie was at her club luncheon at one of the ladies' homes. Viola S. called for Annie. I've forgotten Viola's new husband's name, shame on me! I'm glad I do not have to attend all the luncheons



Doris Day paper dolls from 1956. These are similar to paper dolls Kathy played with January 20.



and meetings sister Annie does. I'd be worn out, eh? Donna is going to bring Kathy here in the morning to stay with me while she goes to Singing Mothers' rehearsal at 10 a.m. to noon. Then she has a Relief Society meeting until about 2 p.m. I'll enjoy my little Kathy. Lou says Ruby's nephew Harold Renshaw [*son of Horace Wilford Renshaw*], has had plastic surgery on his nose. It has improved his looks a lot. I'm glad for his sake. It was the largest poxed nose I'd ever seen. It was scarred by small pox, as well as being extra large. He is a very nice likable chap, too. I've had stomach and chest pains the past few days. I've been on a warm milk diet today and I feel some better. I haven't mentioned it to anyone and will not unless it gets worse. My sweet Papa has troubles enough of his own to worry over, eh?

### January 20, Friday

It was raining when we got up this morning; it was a light rain, which didn't last long. Donna brought Kathy about 9:40 a.m. she had her box of paper dolls that Donna bought her last Tuesday. Sister Mary had cut out all of the clothes for said dolls. Kathy had a fine time playing with them while I finished the vacuuming. I helped her get them all straightened out, the right clothes for each doll. We put each set of clothes in different envelopes, and I drew pictures of dolls on the envelope so she'd know by looking which belonged to which. It amazed me how well she remembered which clothes belonged to each doll, all mixed up like she had them. The dolls' names are, Janet Marsh, Mary Marsh, Susan Marsh, and Joan Marsh. Our little four-year-old Kathy is a cutie. I surely

hope Dr. Allred can clear up her hearing. He feels confident he can bring it back to normal with the treatments. Donna came at 2:30 p.m. We went to the post office and mailed Shirley's baby gift to Los Altos, California, and then we went to see Eleanor Jorgensen's new infant and take her a gift. Gilbert was home, too. The baby is a darling; she was asleep. They have a cute little apartment. I hope they'll always be as happy as they looked today. Donna brought me a frozen chicken today, nice, eh? Sister Annie phoned to say that Aunt Ray Bailey is in the Los Angeles General Hospital with a fractured hip. She is in Room 380. She fell from her chair while in the rest home, where she has been living the past few months. I'm so very sorry to learn this depressing news of dear Aunt Ray. She is in her eighties. Little Kenny Jorgensen is doing nicely. He may come home from the hospital soon, if he keeps on improving. Lorene is coming home from Mary's tomorrow; I believe Annie



said. Beverly is going to be a guide at the new Los Angeles Temple next Monday morning. Thousands of people are going through the temple everyday. Johnny phoned tonight to tell me he is going to ride his bicycle to our place in the morning. (That's my boy!)

### January 21, Saturday

The weatherman promised rain, but our skies were blue this morning. Johnny arrived on his bicycle about 10 a.m. He came pedaling in, his cheeks red as berries. He went from Monrovia to Sierra Madre, where he called in to see his old neighborhood friends, the Kirk kids, and then here to see us. He ate two bowls of Puffed Wheat, rested a short while, looked through one of my scrapbooks and watched Grampa work on the table saw. He was restless then and wanted to start back. He wanted to get back in time for the picture show in Monrovia. Grampa gave him 25¢ and sent 25¢ to Mary. This was his first bicycle ride to our house. He said his next project is to ride his bicycle to Grama Marsh's. Good Grief, I hope he won't undertake that long ride in the awful traffic, oh me! Lou worked in the yard this afternoon. I went to town; he took me to the bus line and met me there when I got off the bus later. It was "Dollar Day" at the Broadway Department Store. I didn't know that, until I arrived there and saw the crowds. The \$1.75 suspenders were 99¢; the \$1.50 garters, 99¢; the \$4.95 sport shirts were \$2.99; a \$2.50 seersucker shirt with short sleeves for summer wear was \$1.00. Handkerchiefs, 55¢ each were three for \$1.00. I was buying birthday gifts for Donna and me to give Daddy Lou. I told her I'd shop for her, as she was too busy today. I bought a pretty crepe silk scarf marked \$2.50 for \$1.00. I think it is very nice; it has pretty colored parakeets in it and a wide red border. I'm going to give it to Carol Sue for a graduation gift. They had many wonderful bargains, but my money ran out so I came home. I did buy some chocolates in See's for Lou. We did our shopping in the market when I came from town after I got off the bus. The mailman brought two nice greeting cards from our dear friend, Ethel Newbold; a birthday card for Lou and a friendship card and note to me. She is a dear. Donna and Rex went to their club dinner tonight. I do not know where it was this time. Donna and Ann H. made the dessert, a cream tapioca pudding. I roasted the chicken Donna gave us this evening, ready for tomorrow. Boy, does it smell good!

### January 22, Sunday

We are still having many out of state visitors in our Sunday School class; they like to get away from the snow, I guess? (I know that I did!) Br. Robinson who used to live in our ward, now living in St. Louis, Missouri, was in Sunday School. He is here on business. His wife Edith didn't come this time. It was nice seeing him again; he dismissed the Sunday School with prayer. Lou and I enjoyed the roasted chicken for dinner, thanks to Rex and Donna. It tasted delicious. After dinner Lou enjoyed his nap. I pasted pictures of family in the new scrapbook that Janet and David gave me for Christmas. Beverly Andersen brought

Aunt Lorene, Annie Andersen, and a sweet young girl from their ward, Annie [Hubbert]. I don't remember her last name. She has a twin sister. The girls visited Andersens today. They are recent converts to our church. The other twin was out with her boyfriend this afternoon. Glen and family ate dinner with the Andersens today. I believe Annie cooked a turkey today. The folks couldn't stay long, Lorene was expecting Br. Brower at her home at 5 p.m. He wanted to have his 100% home teaching and Lorene has been out to Mary's so much lately and he hasn't found her at



*A Santa Fe Railway train on its way to San Diego lurched off a curve near the Los Angeles River. Thirty people died in Los Angeles' deadliest rail disaster.*



home, so he's visiting her today to make sure, ha ha! Glen is taking Lorene back to Mary's tonight. Little Kenny is still in the hospital slowly improving. Beverly brought Uncle Lou a pretty birthday card and a 2-½ pound box of lovely Desert-land California dates. The folks wouldn't eat ice cream or chocolates, but they did drink a small glass of 7 Up. We were shocked tonight to hear over the television of the dreadful train accident in Los Angeles. There were 29 killed on the Santa Fe train. They showed pictures of the awful wreck.

### January 23, Monday

Our news this morning was shocking. There was a train wreck in West Virginia last night also, killing a lot of people. The Los Angeles train wreck last evening was dreadful. Twenty-nine killed outright, 166 persons in hospitals, in serious condition. The grim task of identifying the 29 persons killed in the wreck continued at the county morgue in Los Angeles Hall of Justice. The victims include, three young boys, fourteen women, twelve men and a little girl. Her doll was left smiling without a blemish. It surely tears at one's heart. Lou received some nice cards in the mail. There was a nice note in his sister Lillian's card, also a note in Will and Flora Taylor's card. We got a long interesting letter from Lydia Bailey, telling about Edith Bailey Spackman's husband, his funeral, and about the other folks at home in Salt Lake City, Utah. Lydia is coming to California next month, up north, when her daughter Mildred has her baby. It is the fifth one, she has three now. One of the little infants died a few years ago. I composed a queen tribute to Sr. Clara May Hunter. Donna left Joan off here, on her way to Highland Park, to Dr. Allred's office. Mary and Kathy both had treatments. Mary's spine is out of line a bit, causing her feet to turn out a little. I surely hope he can adjust it for her. Kathy is getting hard of hearing because of infected tonsils. Dr. Allred feels confident he can help them both back to normal health. (Oh please God, let it be so.) Donna bought a pound box of See's chocolates for her daddy; she also made some delicious coconut cupcakes for him. We sang "Happy Birthday" while the little candle was lighted. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to wish Lou happy birthday. She told me that our dear old friend Elsie Treu [Elisabeth Netscher], passed away early this morning. Donna and children gave Lou cakes, candy, garters, and suspenders. I gave him two shirts and some handkerchiefs. Donna had dinner ready at home. Rex worked for Dr. Don Anderson today and Saturday to pay for his bridgework. Annie Andersen is on jury duty now. Beverly Andersen,



Florence Marsh, and Eliza Burnett were guides at the Los Angeles Temple this morning. Bev took them to the temple.

### January 24, Tuesday

I'm still sorry I did not invite my children to dinner yesterday evening; they could have eaten here after coming so late from Dr. Allred's place, but Rex was home and hungry after his day's work for Dr. Anderson. So they went on home. Donna had a pot of soup all cooked, she said. If I'd only thought in time to let Rex know, oh me! Donna was going to the Pasadena Ward this morning to hear Sr. Helen Jones give her literature lesson on Rudyard Kipling, in Relief Society. She and Kathy were coming here after the meeting to eat lunch with me. I was disappointed when I got home from our Relief Society and they didn't show up. Donna phoned to say she didn't go because Rex was home. There was no work today. She didn't want to leave him home feeling low. He has had no work, with pay, since Friday. He went to the union office, but no luck. Phyllis McDonnell gave us an interesting social science lesson on the Constitution of the United States and the leadership of John Marshall. Evidently the Pasadena Ward is one lesson behind us, eh? Melba Kunz called for me this morning. Bonna Gordon had to go early at 9 a.m. to take the baby sitter, Bessie, for the tots of Singing Mothers. I came home with Bonna Gordon. Marva DeHaan gave me pictures of several of our society's "Queen for a Day" to put in the Relief Society scrapbook with their tributes. I pasted them in this afternoon. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to tell me that Sr. Elsie Treu's funeral will be on Thursday at 3 p.m. in Garvanza Ward chapel. The family is taking her body to Salt Lake City for burial, beside her husband and other family members. She buried a daughter and two sons in Salt Lake City. It is thrilling to think of her happy reunion with these loved ones. I'd like very much to attend her funeral, but I don't know how I would get there when Lou has to be at the shop now, while Gordon is away ill. I was delighted to find Janet's earrings in my apron pocket. She wore them on Sunday when she helped clear up the table. She wrote to ask Donna if she'd left them at home in Monrovia or here at our home.

### January 25, Wednesday

It was raining when we got up and it kept it up all day. It was a nice steady downfall. We really do need this rain; of course it means that Rex can't work. My neighbor's pretty pink camellias are in bloom. I can enjoy them from my window. We have a lot of buds on ours, but they are not out in bloom yet. Ours bloomed first last year, I wonder how come? I wrapped Carol Sue's graduation gift this morning (A silk scarf and some earrings). I'd like to go to her graduation exercises tomorrow night in Burbank, but my Daddy Lou doesn't like to drive out at nights anymore in the rain. Could

it be he is getting old? I shampooed my hair this morning. I'm always tempted to cut the darn stuff off short, when I do this shampooing job. Oh dear, I owe every one of my correspondents a letter. I just can't get myself in the mood to answer, isn't that awful? Ovena Mayo sent me an invitation to a baby shower on Jean Cummings. It is Thursday, February 2. I suppose Donna will have an invite, also. I composed a queen tribute to Arvilla Butler. A pleasant evening was spent at home with my Lou and the television programs. Gordon Hodges has an appointment to see another doctor. I think his name is Dr. Jones. His own doctor arranged for the appointment of this specialist. They'll talk it over and decide if Gordon can be operated on for his trouble.

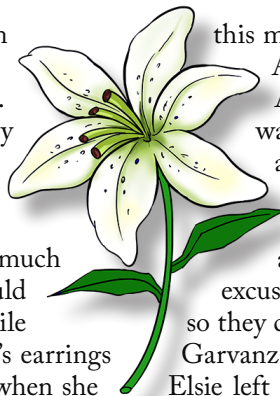
### January 26, Thursday

Today is Elsie Treu's funeral day and Al Hoglund's birth date. Elsie died on Lou's birthday the 23rd and had her funeral is on Al's birthday. It is Carol Sue's graduation from high school in Burbank tonight. It rained all day yesterday and all night and so far, all day today, a steady downpour. Many homes in Compton and Southwest Los Angeles are flooded out. Our papers said nearly nine inches of rain fell. Many people had to be evacuated from their homes. Schools are closed and etcetera. A little San Gabriel boy was drowned, seven-year-old Roger Weingartner. He was playing at a culvert near Rubio Wash and he tumbled into the raging floodwaters. His body was found 12 miles from his home. He was the only reported casualty from this dreadful storm. Rex and Kathy took Donna to her leadership meeting at the stake center

this morning. Then they came for me. They took me to Aunt Annie's in Highland Park. Annie was in Los Angeles at the courthouse on jury duty. Beverly was asleep; I kept quiet by reading, until Bev got up at 11:30 a.m. She was surprised to see me. She went to the Deseret Industries to get Bill. I stayed in the nice warm, dry house until they came. Bill and I had a bite of lunch. Bev ate later. The judge excused the jury because of the awful flooded streets, so they could get home today. Bill drove Annie and me to Garvanza Ward to Elsie Treu's funeral. The granddaughter Elsie left her home near the beach at 10:30 this morning. She didn't get there in time for the services at 3 p.m. She got there just a few minutes before the closing prayer. I felt so sorry for her. The bishop held the services 30 minutes late waiting for her. It was a very nice service. Bishop Calvin Jolly and Bishop Ernie Oates gave nice talks, Bill Andersen gave a lovely opening prayer. Ed Robinson sang three lovely songs, "Oh My Father," "In the Garden," and "Going Home." Bill Johnson closed with prayer. Oh, what a wet day! They are taking Sr. Treu's body to Salt Lake City for burial. I'd like to have gone to Carole Sue's graduation program, but it is too wet to drive out to Burbank, says Uncle Lou. I took her a little gift to the funeral in case Sue was able to get here, but she couldn't make it. Bishop Ray Haddock had a funeral today and one yesterday in his ward, in the rainy weather,



*Elsie Treu, a dear friend from the Garvanza Ward. Image from Family Search.*



also. Our streets were like going through little rivers, on our way to Highland Park today.

### January 27, Friday

Our sky cleared some today and the sun managed to peek out once or twice. I heard shocking news yesterday, which put me in the “depths of despair.” Rex said he was going to drive up to Mt. Baldy with the family in that awful rain, and then Florence Oates told me they were going to move up to her cabin at Mt. Baldy. Oh, what a gloomy day for that news. Lou and I were both upset all day and last night. I talked to Florence Oates on the phone and didn’t feel any better about it today. Joan came here this afternoon. She’s been over to the PCC visiting friends. She had Chuck DeBias’s car. I was relieved to learn from Joan that her folks didn’t go up to Mt. Baldy in the rain yesterday. They went up this morning. She didn’t know much about the family moving to the cabin, bless her heart. I think she knew more than she’d admit, ha ha! (The sweetie.) I phoned Sue this morning to ask about Carol Sue and her graduation. She said it was very nice; they wore caps and gowns. I was sorry to hear that Carol isn’t feeling well; she has had a bad sore throat. The doctor has given her some penicillin shots. Lou ordered some lumber for the church job Saturday morning. If the weather stays okay, he’ll go over in the morning and do the job, or help do it. Bishop Summerhays phoned him the other morning and asked him to order the lumber; it is for building some kind of a trough or place, where the floodlights can be put in the parking lot and playgrounds, south of the building. I just do not understand the deal. One of the funerals that Ray Haddock had in his ward was a Br. Peterson, Julie Oakley’s stepfather. Sue said that Mary and Vernon’s other two boys have gone to the hospital for a check-up to see if they have a tendency toward the same kidney trouble little Kenny has. Oh, I do hope they find that Lynn and Randy are normal with excellent health. The vacuuming helped keep me going so I couldn’t get too nervous. I had to move and try to forget silly worries about the move to the cabin in the cold winter. Why should I let it upset me like this? (Ridiculous!)



### January 28, Saturday

It is strange how much brighter one’s outlook in life is when the sun shines. Our past gloomy days and gloomy thoughts do not seem as magnified when God’s warm sun is bright in the blue sky. I’m very thankful this morning that the hurt in my heart region, my chest, and abdomen has left. It was miserable, believe me. Papa Lou is enjoying his birthday chocolates that Donna gave him from See’s Candy Store. I must be satisfied with the little sniff I get of that wonderful aroma, eh? Donna phoned me this morning; she sounded lighthearted. They have planned to move up to Mt. Baldy, in the Oateses’ cabin. She has talked to the school teacher about Mary and Johnny going to school up there. She seems to have ironed out all of the difficult obstacles in their way. Oh may God bless her that it will work out all right. Joan will

come and live with us until she is out of school in Monrovia in June. Donna talked to the stake Relief Society president, Sr. Thelma Nebeker. She asked for a release. She says she feels as free as a bird today; she makes it sound like fun, bless her heart. I wish I could feel as happy about the deal. Lou went over to the stake center this morning to do the job of making a casing of some kind for the floodlights to go into. Br. John Thatcher and some others worked with him. He came home about noon time. Lou got an idea that he wants to enlarge his bedroom and add a half bath. It sounds like a fine idea. I’d like that, too, and he has something to dream about now, to take his mind off the new car idea, eh? Ah me! I wrapped Carol Sue’s graduation gift to mail. I’m sorry I couldn’t take it to her in person. I learned later that the lights are to shine on the church flagstone wall, in front of the parking lot. We drove out to Monrovia this afternoon. Joan and Chuck were cooking lamb chops in the kitchen for her lunch. I guess he was just waiting to take her back to work at the theater. She worked the matinée hours, also. Mary wasn’t feeling well; she was asleep in her bunk bed. She woke up before we left. She gave me some lined notebook paper for my scrap paper when I compose the queen tributes. Donna had a few more pages of my 1931 diary typed for me. I was overjoyed to learn that Kathy’s hearing has improved a lot. Our prayers are being answered again. Dr. Allred has done wonders for her. Rex was working for his father and Lewie today. Johnny was troubled, because he can’t ride his new bicycle up in the mountains at Baldy. Mother said he must store it at Grampa Lou’s. My dear baby Kathy said to Donna, “don’t we have our Grama up at Mt. Baldy?” It almost started me going again, but I did hold back the tears thank goodness. The children do seem excited and happy about moving up to the Oateses’ cabin in Baldy.

### January 29, Sunday

We are having many out of state visitors in our Sunday School each week. Folks like to get away from the snow and visit their relatives in Pasadena. We had two sweet looking elderly ladies this morning, a Sr. Pearl Halterman from Cedar City, Utah, and the other one from Summit, Utah, a Sr. Susannah Hewlet. I talked to them both and to the brother with them. I don’t know if he was Br. Halterman or Hewlet? They knew the Fife family well, also the Joneses and the Esplins. Mrs. Halterman said she knew Violet, Dolores, and Yvonne, and of course Otto. We had a nice Sunday School. I always enjoy it. Br. Don Rowberry is an excellent teacher. My darling Lou took me to dinner at Fisher’s Restaurant. I did want to go to the Los Angeles General Hospital to see Aunt Ray Bailey this afternoon, but Lou didn’t feel like driving there today. He is rather stiff and sore from his work on the damp ground over at the church yesterday. He took his nap as usual. I wrote in my diary and answered letters. Men are much more “sleepy heads” than women are, don’t you think so, eh? (Sure.) I wrote letters to Lillian Keller, Violet Fife, and Ethel Newbold this afternoon. This evening we went to sacrament meeting. It was a farewell testimonial for Dale Holling. He



*I must lose myself in action,  
lest I wither in despair.*

—Alfred Lord Tennyson



is going to the East Central States Mission. The program was very nice. Dale was a good friend to Warnie Mueller; he is a fine young man. His little sweetheart, Shirley, was weeping after the services tonight. I felt sorry for her. Two years seems like a long time to her now. I got in line to wish Dale God's blessing on his mission. I talked to Annie on the phone this late afternoon. She said that Mary's two boys stayed in the hospital for two days for the tests. They are home now and we are all delighted to learn that Lynn and little Randy are normal and have not got the same kidney trouble that dear little brother Kenny is afflicted with. It cost Vernon and Mary \$60.00 for the tests and hospital. Oh, those dear worried kids. Wish I was rich or better still, I wish they were, eh? Annie says we'll have another Strong's meeting next Saturday night. It'll be at her house this time.

### January 30, Monday

I put out a rather large washing. The sky was cloudy but Helen Edgecomb, my neighbor, and myself took a chance on them drying. The sun got through a time or two and with the help of a breeze, everything got dry. I did want to walk to the post office to mail Carol Sue's graduation gift, but I was too tired after I had cleaned up the kitchen, and bathroom, and self. It started raining about 5 p.m. Lou phoned Donna this morning and told her he had some big boxes at the shop that she could pack things in. She took Kathy and Mary to Eagle Rock to Dr. Allred's office for another treatment at 4 p.m. Lou waited at the shop to put the boxes in her station wagon. A few minutes past 5 p.m. she came. I talked to Joan on the phone this morning; there was no school in Monrovia High today, so she and Chuck DeBias were going to drive up to the Oateses' cabin at Mt. Baldy and maybe have fun in the snow. It's a ways beyond the cabin. I hope they have fun and return safely. It is raining steady now, at 10 p.m. Good night. Gordon Hodges isn't well enough to work. He asked Lou if he'd consider buying the business from him?? Lou is going to talk to Bill S. the installation man. Maybe he will have the cash?

### January 31, Tuesday

One month of our new year is gone already. Many startling changes have come to me in the one-month. What will the remaining months bring to us? Sunshine and shadows come to all and life goes on. Melba Kunz took me to Relief Society in her lovely new car, a Cadillac, I think. Well anyway, it's a beauty. Bonna Gordon had to be at the church earlier because she was helping with the luncheon today. Marie Doezie was with Melba and me. We had plenty of quilts out today, so I enjoyed working with Sr. Elva Dodge undoing sacks, to make dishtowels for our society. At 1 p.m. we were called to the luncheon; we crowned our "Queen for a Day." She was Sr. Lydia Smith. Queen Lydia was indeed surprised and she looked very lovely in the gold crown and pretty corsage that Joan Sidlow made. She was given a pretty ceramic vase. I read the queen's tribute, which I had

composed for her. The luncheon was very nice. I was hungry so enjoyed it more than usual. Betty Ramish sat with me at the luncheon. I was sorry to learn that Eleanor and tiny baby girl had a cold. Eleanor has had quite a time with the little one. Melba K. brought me and Marie D. and Gladys Wells home from Relief society. These sweet Relief Society sisters are so generous with their cars; bless 'em. Clarice Tanner didn't look well today; she said she wasn't feeling well. She is such a dear person. I hope the work isn't too much for her, being Relief Society president is a big job. She is a wonderful president. I phoned Donna this afternoon. She was in the midst of packing dishes, clothes, and etcetera. God bless her, I wish I could be there to help her. She said Rex and the neighbor, Gene Summerville, took a load of things up to the cabin this morning; the piano and a few other things. He had the turkeys, ducks, and chickens prepared for the freezer and the laying hens he gave to Gene for helping him move to the Baldy cabin. Chuck DeBias brought Joan down here this afternoon. She wanted to see how much room I had for her clothes, furniture and etcetera. We'll get them in somehow. I wrote a letter to Shirley Behrman telling her Donna is moving. She lives up north in Los Altos, California. She wrote saying she may come down over the weekend to go through the Los Angeles Temple. I told her we'd be happy to have her stay here. Joan and Chuck took my package for Carol Sue to the post office to mail for me, sweet kids. Joan has to work tonight. I cooked a small rump



roast this afternoon. P.S. It is too late in life for us to go into business and Bill S. doesn't want to invest in it, so we do not know what Gordon will do. The poor man is so sick he doesn't know which way to turn now.

### February 1, Wednesday

It is grand to see a clear sunny day again. It's a new month, what will it bring? Gordon H. can't make up his mind if he should be operated on, or go on suffering until the end, or? I feel so sorry for the dear man. There are only a few doctors that will undertake an operation such as his is. Lou feels unsettled with Gordon's shop to worry over, as the business has fallen off to almost nothing. But it is always that way in January, after the holidays anyway. We all feel bed about Gordon's illness. What with our Donna moving up in the mountains and all, oh, what will the harvest be? I did my ironing today. I wish I were near enough to help Donna with the packing to move up to Mt. Baldy. I wish she was moving into a lovely new home of her own, all paid for. Wishful thinking, eh? I slept

on the couch this afternoon and felt much better after the nice rest. The ironing seemed to tire me more than usual. I had a strange dream of Mother Renshaw. It woke me just as dawn was breaking this morning. It seemed I was trying to help her find Babe (her son, Ralph) and oh the crowds, we were in at the depot. I lost her and looked for a long time, and then I called her name several times. She answered from the crowd. I heard her say, "that's my name, I'm here." She was looking at a white sheet of paper, as if waiting for someone to call her name. I was so glad to find her again. She said, "I told them all to help me find you, that you would be dressed in white." I woke up and thought about that dream for a long time. I

must get that temple sheet of Grama Renshaw's into the temple. I can't rest until her temple work is accomplished. I wish Margaret Renshaw would answer my last letter. I need three more dates that I think she can give me.

### February 2, Thursday

It is another pretty clear smog free day. I walked to Fedde's Furniture Company at 2350 East Colorado Street, to ask if they deal in used furniture. They do not, but the man gave me the name of a Mr. Ware, and his phone number. He says they'll come out and tell me what they would give me for my bed and dresser, or any furniture, if I call them. I tried several times to get them after I got home from town, but no answer. I went to the Broadway Store and bought a

little set in the Carter make [*brand*], panties and dress, and had the store mail it to Dorothy and Ralph Keller's infant daughter in San Diego. It has the little blue flowers in like the set we sent to Shirley's baby in Los Altos. I also bought a little Carter jacket, with tiny flowers in to take to Jean Cummings's stork shower tonight at Ovena Mayo's house. I had a cute rattle tied in the blue ribbon bow on the shower gift. I phoned Donna. She is packing for the move to Mt. Baldy. Her little neighbor (I think her name is Bonnie), gave Donna a darling baby set of booties and jacket to send to Janet. Bonnie has been ill a long time; she's just a young woman, too. Donna did her washing for her, she took it to her today and received the lovely baby gift that Bonnie's mother had crocheted or knit for Janet. There are some very nice people living in this troubled world, eh? My Donna is one of them; in her busy days she takes time out to help a neighbor who is ill. God bless her. I had a nice long talk with

Florence Marsh, via phone. She is another wonderful person. She said she'd had a nice heart to heart talk with Donna via phone today. Lou got the garage ready to store

Donna's furniture and boxes that she isn't taking to Mt. Baldy. Lou took me to Ovena Mayo's home tonight to Jean Cummings's stork shower. I came home with one of the girls that Ruby Andersen went with to the shower. Bob Burns, Bazoooka comedian, died of cancer today at age 64. He was my favorite comedian. He's been ill a long time.

### February 3, Friday

We had a lovely party last night. Sorry I do not remember the name of the nice young woman who brought me home from the shower. There were six of us in the car. Ruby Anderson said, "I'll take you home." She forgot for a minute that she didn't drive her car. I was going to leave my gift, and

go back home with Lou, but it worked out okay and we had a nice time. I was sorry because Jean wasn't feeling well; she had to lie down some of the time. A kidney disorder is causing her distress. The baby is due anytime now. She didn't look at all well. I hope the baby arrives soon. Gordon and Ruby went uptown today to get papers and everything in order. He expects to be operated on next week, or as soon as the doctor can get him into the hospital. It is a serious operation, one that only a few doctors will undertake. It seems that some of his stomach tubes are lined with a shale like substance. I surely hope he comes through the operation and will enjoy good health. He has suffered for years with this condition. His mother died of the same thing. This evening Lou cleaned out his garage



*Sarah Renshaw,  
Elvie dreams about Sarah on February 1, and feels  
urgency to get Sarah's temple work done.*



*Bob Burns playing his  
Bazoooka.*



### Elvie's recorded dream that she had on February 1, 1956.

I should like to relate an incident of a dream which Sister Ethel Newbold, worker in the Salt Lake Temple had early one morning, about my husband's mother, Sarah Renshaw, and also one which I, Elvie Renshaw had concerning the same person. I will write down the facts as I know them.

Ethel Newbold had been a dear friend of Sarah Renshaws for many years. She lived in the same ward for many years with her in Salt Lake. Ethel was very fond of Sara and I know that she loved her too, because she told me so. In fact, I love her very much myself and we correspond and enjoy each others friendship very much, and she is a very lovely person.

Ethel does a lot of work in the Salt Lake Temple. She told me of doing the endowment work for two women ( a few years apart) because of dreams she had of them. It seemed they were both depressing dreams, like the one she had of Mother Renshaw. One was her mother-in-law, the other lady was a friend of Ethel's mother. She said she could feel the presence of both sisters, but one of them met her at the bus where she gets off at the Temple Square, and she walked with her to the Temple and stayed by her side until her endowments were completed in the Temple, (they didn't speak). Ethel says she has not been bothered with dreams of either of them since their work was done.

Ethel's dream of Grandmother Renshaw was like this. It seems that Ethel was getting ready to go out somewhere, when she saw a car drive up to her house and stop, she waited for the knock on her door, but when no one came, she went outside. There was Mrs. Renshaw standing on her lawn. She had a garden implement in her hands. Ethel rushed to her with a joyous greeting, but she was surprised her dear old friend so unhappy. Ethel asked about her son, Louis, and his wife. Mrs. Renshaw said, "I can't go with them anymore, and we used to have such good times together." Ethel invited Mrs. Renshaw into her home, but she sadly shook her head and answered, "No, Ethel, I cannot stay with you either," then her tears fell again.

Ethel woke up then and she was crying too. She said it was getting daylight when she awoke. Ethel was so impressed with the dream that she sat down and wrote to me, relating her dream, and declaring she felt sure that Mrs. Renshaw wanted her endowment work done for her.

Ethel thinks the garden tool was a suggestion for us to dig into her records and have her temple work done for her, as she herself, had failed to see the great importance of this most necessary ordinance.

I was impressed with Ethel's dream also. I decided to do all I could to help get my dear mother-in-laws endowments for her. It was necessary to write to each of her children for the record dates, needed information to fill in the temple sheets, an undertaking, I found out, took months longer than I had anticipated, for instance, the necessity of writing several times before I was rewarded with all of the information needed.

It was at this point, (I'm ashamed to admit), I, myself, became lax and let other things occupy my time and thoughts. Then a strange dream I had one night, got me busy working on mother Renshaw's temple sheets again. I have never been one to pay attention to my dreams, but this one was different, and I couldn't forget it.

In my dream, Mother Renshaw and I seemed to be together in a depot station, where large crowds of people were trying to buy tickets to somewhere. We were on our way to visit her son, Ralph, (I didn't recall in the dream, that he was also deceased). Somehow it seemed that mother Renshaw and I got separated from each other. I searched in that crowd for what seemed a long time, then I called out her name several times. I heard her voice in the crowd saying, "that's my name," and she came out of the crowd smiling. she had a white sheet of paper in her hand, she said, "I told them you would come for me, and you would be dressed in white. I woke up immediately, it was daylight, like Ethel's dream at the conclusion.

*Continued on next page.*



## Conclusion to the dream that Elvie had on February 1, 1956.

As I contemplated the dream, the white sheet of paper, (temple sheet) dressed in white, (temple clothes) the huge crowd of people trying to get out of the station, (spirits in the spirit world anxiously waiting to be released from their prison).

Well, I am happy to say at this writing that Mother Renshaw's temple sheet is now in the Index Bureau at Salt Lake City. I have requested that her temple sheet be sent to the Los Angeles L.D.S. Temple when it has been cleared, and I hope to enjoy the happy assurance some day soon, that Mother Renshaw's temple ordinance has been taken care of.

Sarah Renshaw was a very fine woman, she brought cheer and comfort to many souls here, I know full well, her feelings concerning temple endowments (while living here), but I'm anxious to give her this chance and I hope and pray that she understands and is ready to receive her temple endowments now. We are not her Judge - the dear Lord knows her thoughts and feelings, and He, alone, will be our Judge.

Sister Elvie Renshaw



APR • 57  
Viola files to  
this picture  
March 11, 1957  
at Garvanza  
Chapel



54. Sarah Ann Eliza Moore  
-Renshaw-  
13 JUL 1956 B

*This is the paper that Elvie took through the temple when she did Sarah's temple work. It was pasted in Elvie's scrapbook.*





and made room for Rex and Donna's furniture. He put up a large overhead shelf for the bedsprings and mattresses and bed steads. We are surely blessed with a handy man in our precious Daddy Lou. Rex brought his father's big truck home tonight, so he can move tomorrow.

### February 4, Saturday

I'm glad it was sunny and bright today; it doesn't seem so dreadful (the move up to Mt. Baldy), when the sky is blue. God's warm sunshine cheers one's soul. Rex brought a truckload of furniture, boxes, and etcetera this morning. Kathy, Johnny, and his boyfriend Howard came along for the ride. The men folks got everything stored away in the garage and the cabaña. They took my bed out and put the twin beds up for Joan and me, to sleep in my room. I hope we can make our sweet Joan happy here. Mary stayed up to Howards' in Sierra Madre canyon last night; Howards are taking her up to Mt. Baldy today. Their children want to go up in the snow. Donna received a letter from Janet; strange thing, she and David are moving today, also. They have been waiting for this little house to get empty so they could move into it. The rent is \$25.00 less. They were paying \$85.00 and now it will be \$60. The place is closer to David's parents home, which is nice, too. Rex's neighbor Gene S. and Harry Howard helped him get the big freezer on the truck. They also went up to the cabin to help him get it off the truck. Joan and Chuck went up to Mt. Baldy, too, so I guess Rex had enough help. Rex had a few more things to bring down here, Joan's bedding, chest of drawers, some boxes, and their large mirror. It was dark before they came back to Monrovia and Rex decided he'd bring the things here tomorrow. Chuck D. brought Joan and some of her things here about 8 p.m. We got her bed made up. Joan got cleaned up and she and Chuck went to a party somewhere after he'd been home to dress up. Lou and I went to Andersens' to the Strong's meeting. We got home about 10:45 p.m. Joan came in at 11 p.m. We had a nice meeting.

### February 5, Sunday

We had a very nice family party and meeting at Bill and Annie's last night. I missed Beverly. Sorry she had to work. It was good seeing Elaine V. out; she doesn't get to our gatherings often. She looked very pretty; she had a lovely sheer pink blouse on and a dark skirt. Well, they all look good to me, we're a darn nice looking group, says me. He he! Think me prejudiced eh? Well, maybe I am, but I do love my relatives. I heard some good news last night. Glen Strong is going to be married. I surely hope he'll find happiness in this marriage. He is a grand fellow. The cherry pie and cherry ice cream and valentine candies were delicious last night. Sue H. gave a lovely poem and I gave the poem, "Success," on our program. President

Clint Strong calls on Sue and me for our memory poems whenever we run out of program material. Ha ha! We can usually come through with something. Hers was a beautiful thought about "Are you prepared to go, what will you take to God worth while from life." It was lovely. Oscar H. came through with a few lines to cheer the group as always. Lou wasn't feeling well this morning; he had a nagging pain in his right shoulder. I rubbed some liniment on the offending spot. We took Hilda B. to Sunday School. I left the rump roast in a low oven. Joan had some more belongings to gather up at the Monrovia house, so she couldn't go to Sunday School. Chuck D. took her over to Monrovia after we left for Sunday School. Donna phoned from Monrovia. They came down from Mt. Baldy this morning to finish up the moving and cleaning up job. I told them to come to dinner when they could get here. I enjoyed the class lesson, but I didn't stay for the fast meeting. Lou didn't want to stay and I wanted to get the dinner ready for my hungry family and they were hungry when they arrived about 12:15 noon. Rex, Lou, Chuck, and Johnny emptied the big Marsh truck of things to be stored here. Donna and Mary helped me get the dinner on the table. Everyone seemed to enjoy it. Lou went with Joan and Chuck in his car to



Joan and Mary on July 19, 2012. In front the old Baldy school house.

Monrovia. Rex and Johnny went in the truck. Donna helped me do dishes and then she drove her Daddy Lou's car to Monrovia. They wanted me to go with them, up to Baldy, after the job was finished at Monrovia house. Lou was going to ride up with Chuck and Joan to Baldy. Donna had to shop for a weeks supply of groceries, before going to the cabin, so I decided I'd rather wait and go up there when they are over this moving mess. I enjoyed

a nice quiet rest in my cozy home, smart, eh? Sorry I had to miss church tonight, but it was after 7 p.m. when Lou got home. I'm enjoying my nice comfortable twin bed and my granddaughter Joan. She and Chuck came home about 9 p.m. They ate at Chuck's house this evening.

### February 6, Monday

Oh, what a beautiful morning, clear blue sky. I got up at 6:50 a.m. and got the house heated up and cooked breakfast for Lou and Joan. I put up their lunches. Lou took Joan up to the bus line at 8:10. She went to Monrovia to high school. He went to his work at the Venetian blind shop. I got busy and did my washing. Everything dried fluffy and nice in the lovely spring breeze. Donna didn't start the kids in school up at Baldy this morning as planned. She came back down to Monrovia to clean up the house there. Joan phoned me from Summerville's after school, to tell me she'd stay at the house with Donna and children until Rex called by for them. He worked with his father and Lewie today. Joan will eat something in Monrovia, before going to her

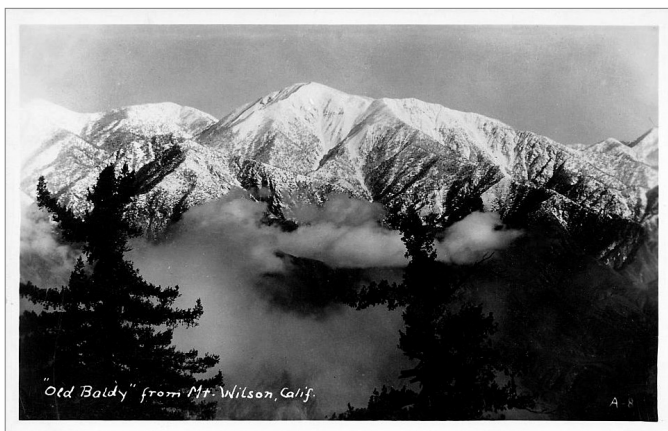
ticket-selling job at the Lyric Theater this evening. She said Chuck would bring her home tonight. She said it will cost her 20¢ to go to school on the bus each morning. Chuck said he'd bring her home most of the time after school. She is lucky to have such a devoted boyfriend, eh? We all like Chuck DeBias. I wonder how our little Janet got along with her moving day? She has a very fine husband, he'd take care of most of it, I'm sure. Lou is still suffering with the pain in his right shoulder and neck, but he says it isn't as severe today. I rubbed more liniment on him tonight. Joan brought Chuck's car home tonight. She took him home first and she'll pick him up in the morning so will not have to ride the bus to Monrovia.

### February 7, Tuesday

It's another pretty clear day. I hope it is nice up at Mt. Baldy. It's strange, but a week ago I didn't care what it was like at Mt. Baldy, but a large portion of my heart is at Baldy now; a condition over which I have no control. May the dear Lord bless and keep them all safe and comfortable. Nervous chills kept me awake again last night off and on. I wonder why these crazy chills? I have them too often for comfort; they make me so darn mad. Joan drove to school this morning in Chuck's lovely car. She is a sweet girl, so thoughtful; I am enjoying her stay with us. I find my twin bed made up every morning. While I'm fixing the breakfast and lunches, she makes the beds. Melba Kunz took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We had a nice visiting teacher's meeting at 9:20 a.m. Sr. Butler had me read some Book of Mormon passages. I enjoyed her lesson on "Trusting in the Lord for Blessings." I also enjoyed Louise Cotterell's Theology lesson on "Samuel the Lamanite." It was beautifully given as always. She is truly a wonderful teacher. We always have a full attendance on her lesson day. The testimonies were lovely after her lesson. I got to my feet, which is always an effort for me. Donna Gordon brought me home; there were six of us in her car. I did my ironing this afternoon. Our stake president, Thelma Nebeker, came today. She said she feels just dreadful about Donna leaving her stake board. I told her Donna loved the work and she was sorry she had to give it up. Chuck brought Joan home from school this afternoon. Her friend Vick Gates called to take Joan to Monrovia this evening to her work at the Lyric Theater. He lives in Monrovia and works in a bank here in Pasadena. He says he will be glad to take her to Monrovia on the evening she works at the theater. It isn't out of his way. Vick used to work at the Lyric Theater, that is where Joan met him. Joan drove Chuck's car home tonight. It's amazing how well things work out for our Joan, eh? Diane Oates phoned Joan at the Lyric Theater tonight and said they were leaving on the 15th for Provo, Utah. They have invited Joan to go with them. She'll miss two days of school, but she wants to go. I think it will be okay.

### February 8, Wednesday

We had a brisk breeze today, which took care of the smog situation for us. Oh, the sky was so blue; the mountains looked so near to us. I could see the pine trees on them, near Mt. Wilson. It was just grand. I had to go outside and look at the beautiful mountains and sky several times. Lou made an appointment today with Dr. Stanley McClure, Chiropractor. He went to him after work. The doctor gave him a good going over, heat treatment and the works. He said he felt much better tonight. He can turn his head without the pain in his neck and shoulder. I'm so glad he is better. I walked up on the avenue this morning and bought some valentines and little gifts for my Marsh children. This will be the first time I can't deliver them in person on valentine's night. I'll have to ask Donna to do it for me. Joan phoned from Monrovia after school and said she'd been invited to eat dinner with her girlfriend, Sue Yokum and family. She'll go to work from there. They live near the theater. Lou and I enjoyed our nice little home as usual tonight with the TV programs. Joan also said that she would bring Chuck's car home again tonight. She and friend Sue, were going to the Monrovia Ward Mutual dance after she was through at the box office, about 9:30 p.m. She came home at 11 p.m. on the dot, like she said she would. I was a bit concerned because Joan is fighting a head cold and I thought the dancing would not help the condition. She bought some nose drops today.



*Donna sent postcards to Elvie telling her how wonderful it was beautiful and she "felt like singing and playing the piano all day."*

### February 9, Thursday

It is another beautiful day to make us happy. I spent this day writing letters, eight of them. I sent some valentines to my Marsh children at Mt. Baldy. I have some small gifts tied up in red and white for Donna to take up with her on Saturday. I composed a few lines in rhyme, on the ones I mailed to Baldy. We were happy to hear from Donna today. We got two postcards; she says it is beautiful up there. The sky is so blue, the air so fresh that she feels like singing and playing the piano all day. Yesterday they ate their lunch outside on the picnic table. Mary didn't even want to wear her sweater. John put up some rope clothes lines for Donna. He also put up the TV aerial but the wind blew it down in the night. Daddy Rex will have to anchor it better, eh? John took a little hike and ate his lunch while others ate at the picnic table. Sounds like they're having a lot of fun, eh? (Or selling Grama Elvie a "bill of goods" to cheer her up. Ha ha!) Rex is working each night a little, on the bathroom. There is enough snow to make a few snowballs up there, but it is warm in the daytime. Donna took the children to school on Tuesday, but there was no school. It was the teacher's institute. So she'll start them Wednesday. She talked to the postmistress; she was nice and welcomed them to Baldy. She said there were lots of boys going to school Mary's age, but only two girls. She has a son her



age. She said the boys will be happy to see Mary. A man at the lodge takes the children to school. The neighbor said he'd take the Marshes, also. Chuck D. brought Joan home from school this afternoon. Vick Gates took her back to Monrovia this evening on his way home from his bank job. He said she could eat dinner at his home tonight. He went to the dentist first while she waited in the car. Annie Andersen got a letter from Lydia Bailey. Mickey gave birth to a baby girl on February 6. Lydia was leaving today to be with Mickey's children and help with the infant. Annie is on the jury. She went with judge and jury to Arcadia today to look over a man's property that the case they're on is about. The city wants said property for building the drainage pipes through. Dale Andersen sent Annie a beautiful tribute to her in a letter he'd written to her for a birthday greeting from him. The tears ran down my nose and cheeks while she was reading it to me over the phone.



Annie Andersen 1947



### February 10, Friday

My sister Annie is 62 years old today, bless her heart. I'm sure the little Olson children, Mark, Cherie, and Kristie, will be delighted to have Grama Bailey visiting at their house up in Le Cerrito, California. They have a new little sister, and Lydia has gone there to help Mickey with the new baby and other children. We are surely enjoying beautiful, sunny, clear blue-sky weather the past few days. It's a treat to be rid of the dreadful smog. Joan left a little earlier this morning. She had Chuck's car. She picks him up at his house in Arcadia. I vacuumed the rugs and wrote a letter to Janet. I sent a valentine card and some 3¢ stamps, twenty of them. Joan went to the post office after Chuck brought her home from school. She walked up on the avenue to look the situation over. She'd like to get part time work near here. It is so far to go to Monrovia to the theater job, but she likes her work over there a lot. I'm afraid there is no work near here that is part time work. This evening Chuck called for Joan in his mother's beautiful cream-colored Cadillac car. Jean and Jerry Summerville were with him. Chuck took them all out to dinner to an Italian restaurant. The four of them went to the movies at the Lyric Theater after. They ate Italian pizza after the show at Summerville's home. Lou and I drove over to Andersens' to wish Annie a happy birthday. We had a nice visit with Annie and Bill. I took her a greeting card with \$2.00 and five 10¢ airmail stamps in. She had \$14.00 in birthday money. She says it will help pay for her new spring coat. She had some lovely cards and nice gifts. We enjoyed chocolate cake and orange and lime sherbet.

### February 11, Saturday

Lou went to the market this morning for our groceries. He bought a nice big leg of lamb. I cooked it because I was

expecting Donna and the children here from Baldy. Joan went to work at noon. Chuck came for her at 11:30 a.m. He washed off Lou's car and wiped it down. Nice, eh? Donna left Johnny off in town at the barber college. He got his haircut, and then came here on the bus. Donna took Kathy and Mary to Dr. Allred's office for their treatments. They did a little shopping in Pasadena, after seeing the doctor. He is in Eagle Rock. John went straight to the garage for his bicycle; he missed it up at Baldy. After a few rides, he had time to come in and talk to me, ha ha! Rex came at 1 p.m. He'd been working for Dr. Don Andersen. He went back there after lunch. We enjoyed the nice hot dinner. I was sorry

Joan had to miss it. Mary helped me with the dishes. Lou went with Donna to the Oateses' station to get some new retread tires that Ernie sold Rex for the station wagon. She did her grocery shopping while they put tires on her car at the market across the street from the station. Mary and Kathy stayed here. Kathy took a nice nap on my bed. She had Joan's Walt Disney toy cats for company; that's how we got her to take a nap. She also put on her new blue pajamas, that Mama bought today. Donna also bought her tee shirts and blue jeans, lined with plaid outing flannel, so our baby will be warm up at Baldy. Mary brought her scrapbook down to show me. We had a nice time

looking through it. She has it filled up already and she's done a good job of it, too. Donna brought two letters from Janet. I'm glad I have her address now. I mailed her a valentine card and stamps in care of David's parents. Janet and David are busy cleaning up the house they are going to move into. They did not move last Saturday as we thought. They are papering the bedroom. Mrs. Shattuck got them started on it, as she has hung wallpaper in her home. Then they took over the job. Janet says it looks real good. Joan came home from work in time to see her folks. Donna took her back to Monrovia to her work this evening. She met Rex at the old place; he had a few more things to take up to Baldy. They all seem to like it up there. Mary and John like the school. I'm glad of that. I want them to be happy. Donna had her washing done at the laundromat in East Pasadena. She had them dried, too. It is expensive. I sent a box of valentine packages home with Donna. She'll have to play valentines with the children for me this year.

### February 12, Sunday

Joan brought Chuck's car home last night after work. I rode to Sunday School in it with her this morning. Lou picked up Hilda Botting at the bus line as usual. Joan took the clothes she'd need tomorrow up to Baldy, in her suitcase, in the car. She had to work the matinée hours today at the theater. I put up a lunch for her this morning so she could leave from

church after Sunday School. The young folks seem glad to have Joan back in our ward again. Chuck and Joan are going up to Mt. Baldy after her work this afternoon. There isn't any school tomorrow because of Lincoln's birthday, so the two of them will have fun at Mt. Baldy with the family. She'll come home tomorrow night, after her theater job is over. Chuck will take her to her work there. (Faithful boyfriend, eh?) This afternoon Lou and I went to the Los Angeles General Hospital to try and see Aunt Ray Bailey. They had moved her so many times we had to go from one floor to another and found out after looking through three wards that Aunt Ray had been taken home or to a rest home. They didn't know where she was. Oh, I'm thankful the dear soul isn't in that dreadful place now. It is surely a sad looking place in the old building! I surely hope none of mine or myself ever have to go there. We called in Marshes' and found John home alone. He was just settled in for a nice long nap when we arrived, darn us. But he seemed real happy that we came and insisted we stay until Florence came home from the stake conference. She was with Miriam and Lewie. John went to the morning session and then they all had dinner at Van de Kamp's. All but John went back to conference. Annie, Bill, and Bev went to the morning session and then they went to Van Nuys to eat dinner with Glen and family. I think they took Lorene out to Mary's home. We had a nice visit with John until Florence arrived. Florence and I fixed a little bite of lunch. Lou went to the store for a can of tuna and potato chips. Florence made delicious hot chocolate. Everything tasted so good; cheese, toast, sweet rolls, ice cream, and chocolate cake. I helped do up the dishes while the men looked at the TV. Elaine Oates phoned and said she was coming down to stay all night, which delighted her grandparents. She drove her parents' new Cadillac car down to their house. Florence Oates is in Provo, Utah with Irene, Ray, and baby boy and son Ernie Junior. The Andersens took a young girl from their ward with them out to Glen and Irene's home to dinner today. Her name is Annie. She has a twin sister.

### February 13, Monday

It has been damp and cold all day. I phoned Annie this morning to tell her that Aunt Ray is not at the General Hospital now. She phoned Hazel Andersen and found out they have moved Aunt Ray to a rest home on 65th Street and South Broadway. Hazel says it is a nice clean place. They just couldn't stand having her in that awful ward at the Los Angeles General Hospital. It almost made me feel ill yesterday, seeing all the poor old suffering people there; most of them begging for a doctor or a nurse. It was too depressing. Annie and I both mailed get-well cards to Aunt Ray in care of Hazel. Esther Graham goes every day to see Aunt Ray, bless her heart. Hazel isn't well enough to go, she is crippled up with arthritis. Nora Williamson came for me at 2 p.m. We had prayer, and then went out to do our Relief Society visiting. All but one of them were home out of our five families. We had nice visits today. I gave the message each time. Janet and David came upon a crowd of people in a field last

Tuesday, while on their way to the house they are going to move into. They parked the car and walked over to see where a small plane had crashed. Two men had been stunt flying. A wing came off the plane; one man jumped to safety, the other one was killed in the crash. They didn't stay to see them pull him out of the wreckage. I sent Ethel Burk a get-well card. Joan phoned from the Lyric Theater to let me know that she and Chuck got back from Mt. Baldy okay. She said they had a lovely time up there. The sun was shining and it was beautiful all day. She'll bring Chuck's car home after work. We received a nice letter from Dorothy Keller thanking us for the baby's gift. They named their baby Donna Leah, a pretty name, eh? I also received a thank you note from Jean Cummings for the baby shower gift. Joan got home at 9:40 p.m. We enjoyed hearing about the folks at Mt. Baldy. Rex is coming along fine with the bathroom he is building up there.

### February 14, Tuesday

It was another cold cloudy day today. Joan drove Chuck's car over to school. He is surely generous with it. Melba Kunz took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. Bonna has to leave earlier, to take Bessie the baby sitter over. I quilted on Lillian Neal's pretty quilt; we finished it up today. She made it for a granddaughter. We had a lady out today from the





Dennison Crepe Paper Company to demonstrate the many things one can make with crepe paper. The ladies in the class each made an Easter nut-cup with a cute bunny on it. I quilted as always. We had a nice big group out; they served sixty at lunch. We crowned Ann Hartshorn "Queen for a Day." I read her tribute, she was number 39. I've composed all but two of them. Ethel Burk composed one for me and one for Donna in 1953. Bonna Gordon brought me home. I stopped in the market for a few things, valentine cupcakes and raisin bread in Van de Kamp's, and a valentine for Joan (they were about sold out). I put a dollar bill in Joan's valentine. I bought a small box of Pig and Whistle Chocolates in a valentine box for my Lou the other day. I gave it to him this morning before he went to work. Joan phoned this afternoon and said she was at Chuck's house. They'd invited her to eat dinner there, so she will go to work from there and Chuck will bring her home. Treu Kawaii was in the shop this afternoon when I phoned Lou. I talked to her for a minute. She is having a Venetian blind fixed. My sweet husband took me out to dinner for my valentine treat. We had a nice dinner at the new Fisher's Restaurant in Arcadia. We went to Monrovia to the Lyric Theater and the lovely lady in the box office wouldn't take our money. That's our Joanie girl. She introduced us to the boss. Chuck was at the show, out front with Joan. Nice kid, we like him. We enjoyed the picture show, both in color. "Kismet" was very good, and oh, so beautiful. The scenery and costumes were exquisite and music very lovely. The other picture was "Artists and Models" a Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis picture. It was funny but we were tired so we came home when Joan was through her work in the box office about 9:30 p.m. The girl who works with Joan at the show treated Joan to a piece of valentine cake her mother brought to the girls tonight. We brought Joan home so Chuck didn't have to make the long drive.

### February 15, Wednesday

Joan stayed home from school today. She had so much to attend to for her trip to Utah. She walked up on the avenue, left her buck shoes for a cleaning job. I did the washing. Joan helped me hang them out. She went to Monrovia on the bus, to do some shopping. Chuck brought her back after school. He took her to Pasadena to buy some brown shoes, (heels) which she needed to take on her trip. I fixed dinner for Joan and Chuck; they ate in the kitchen. She shampooed her hair, so looked like a Hindu, with a towel wrapped around her head while she and Chuck ate. Ha ha! She is a cutie. Chuck took Joan over to the Oateses' about 5:45 p.m. Rex phoned about 7 p.m. from Pasadena. I told him to phone Oateses and see if they had left yet. He wanted Joan to take a letter to Utah for him. I hope he got in touch with her. Ernie Oates Sr. is taking Diane, Elaine, and Joan, to Utah with him. Florence is already there visiting her children, Ernie Jr., Irene, Ray, and

baby. I hope they'll have a very happy time. We got a letter from Janet thanking us for the stamps and sending Marilyn Shattuck's address in Provo, so Joan could see her while there. We also received a letter from Donna and a valentine to me from little Kathy. They are all happy at Snow Crest. I hope they had fun last night, receiving my valentines, bless their hearts. I had a nice visit with Bev Andersen, over the phone. She read me the letter she wrote Dale; she is a darling. Lou is fighting a head cold. Chuck let Joan take his nice fleece lined white nylon jacket to Utah with her. He is surely a generous lad. It is late; I'm cooking wheat cereal for Lou's breakfast. I forgot to put it on earlier and my sweetie said he'd like some hot cereal in the morning; he'll have it! Janet says she loves her new house, she sent her address to us.



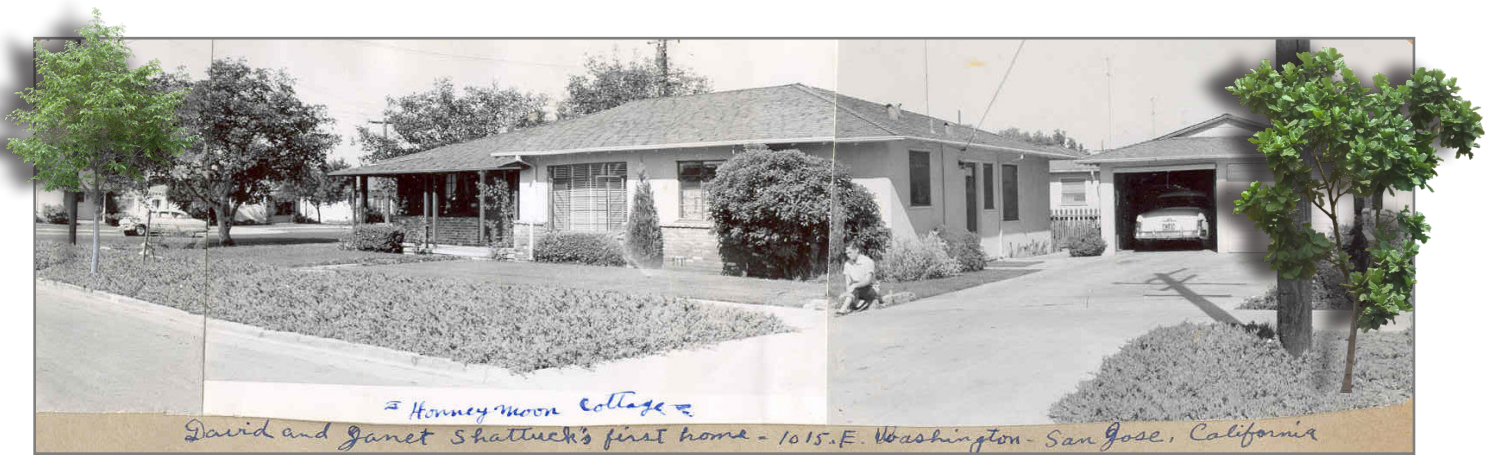
### February 16, Thursday

The weatherman promised rain today, but Mr. Wind got busy and blew all the clouds away. Our morning was sunshine bright. I hope my sweet Joan and the Oateses arrived safe and sound in Provo, Utah. We received a letter from Donna thanking us for the valentine gifts. She said they had a lot of fun playing a game of finding them. The children went in Mary's bedroom, while Donna hid them, three at a time, then they'd come out and find them. I'm glad they had fun, bless their hearts. I got a letter from Violet. She is lonesome without

little granddaughter Nadine. Grampa Jones came for her last Saturday on the train. I wrote to Ethel Newbold and to Donna this morning. Shirley K. Behrman phoned from Pasadena town. I told her how to get out to our house. She said they wanted to do a little shopping and eat a bite then they'd come out to see us. She brought her three children, John, Janet, and Julie. She left the baby with Roland's wife, Donna Renshaw and with her husband Fred. They went through the Los Angeles Temple last evening when they arrived here from up north. They were very much impressed with the beauty of the place. They stayed in Lynwood at a motel near Jack Keller's sister, Mary's home. They ate breakfast with Aunt Mary this morning. We had a nice visit with Shirley and her sweet children. They have grown such a lot since I last saw them. Lou came home from work early because of the nasty cold he has in his head. He looked miserable. We fixed a dinner; cream of tomato soup, cottage cheese, cold leg of lamb, tuna fish and what we could find without fussing much, it was fun. Annie's club went out to Burbank to spend the afternoon with Sue. They took a nice luncheon out with them. Florence Marsh was too sick to go. I believe Lorene went with them. Annie couldn't go because of her jury duty.

### February 17, Friday

We surely enjoyed our visit with Shirley and her three sweet children yesterday. She was disappointed she didn't



*Janet in front of their first home. From Elvie's scrapbooks.*

get to see Donna and family. I was sorry about that, too, but Mt. Baldy is a long ways to go, eh? Shirley planned to drive as far as Bakersfield tonight, stay in a motel and get a good start in the morning for home in Los Altos, near San Francisco. Shirley and Fred have a lovely new home there. Her son John is going to live with his father, Franklin Little, for a year, after he is out of school this summer. John wants to go and Franklin is fighting to have him. Shirley feels heartsick, but she says she can't fight any longer. John must find out for himself which parent he is happier with. Franklin isn't interested in having the two little girls, and Shirley is thankful for that. The new Daddy Fred is very nice to them. He seems happy to have them. The new baby, Jill, is Fred and Shirley's infant. I'm glad Shirley has found happiness in this fine man. I vacuumed and finished the ironing and I composed a queen tribute to Betty Ramish, so you see I was busy all day. Oh dear, I wish I could get the three dates I need to fill out on Mother Renshaw's temple sheet so I could send it to the Salt Lake Temple. It bothers me especially since I had that dream about her on February 1. It seemed I had lost her in a huge crowd in the depot. Everyone was trying to go somewhere. We were on our way to visit Babe, (her son Ralph) when I lost her. I started to call out her name in the crowds. I heard her say, "here I am, that's my name." She came out of the crowd with a piece of white paper in her hand, which she was reading from. She looked at me and said, "I knew I'd find you. I told these people to help me look for you. I said that you would be all in white." I woke up then, and it was just getting daylight like it was in Ethel Newbold's dream of Mother R. I do want to have her temple work done soon. Lou is feeling miserable with a cold in his head. I wonder why we can't break it up? We have been working on it. I hope our sweet Joan is enjoying her visit in Provo with the Oateses. Annie said that the club ladies took Grace Hill and Lorene out to Sue's yesterday. Annie couldn't go because of jury duty.

### February 18, Saturday

Lou wrote a note in the anniversary card we sent to Lillian and Jack Keller. I knew it would please her a lot more if he wrote it. They were married on the 22nd of February. I think it was 1917, but not sure. Donna and the children came this morning at 10 a.m. Rex stayed up at Mt. Baldy

to work on the bathroom he is building and he had to fix one of the bunk beds. Donna had a busy day as she always does. She took Mary and Kathy to Dr. Allred for treatment. Kathy is so much better he said. She'll not need any more treatments, she can hear normal again and her tonsils are almost normal. Donna must keep her off sweets, no sugar, and keep on the massaging for a while. Mary will take more adjustments to get her hips lined up so her feet will get better. The arches have fallen. Donna took seven sheet blankets to the Laundromat near us. We washed the other washing here in my washer. She took them all home clean and dry. I ironed the pieces that had to be ironed. Donna, Daddy, and John went to the lumberyard to get some lumber that Rex needs to put in the bathroom job. I cooked a beef roast. We all enjoyed a nice dinner at 12:30 noon. Donna brought Janet's letter for us to read. She and David are living in the other house now and they love it. They are nearer to his parents' home and to his college, which is nice for them. Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck came over to the place last Saturday and worked all day. They washed windows and worked in the yard, helped the kids get settled. Oh, aren't they grand folks? I'm so delighted that our little Janet has such fine in-laws; they are wonderful. I do hope Janet will always love them and do all she can to make them happy. Donna left here about 3 p.m. She promised Rex she'd leave early so as not to drive in the mountains in the dark. If it was snowing at Baldy, Rex was going to meet her and put on the chains for the car. I hope it wasn't snowing. I just cannot keep worrying about the climb to Mt. Baldy. May God bless and take care of my precious children. Donna had a good bath here today. She doesn't enjoy the tin tub bath. They have to heat all the water on the little stove, until the bathroom is finished and the water heater is installed. It will be electric. They seem to be happy anyway. Mary and John like the school. Donna phoned Florence Marsh. She was sick with the flu. John has been sick with it, too. Both of them feel miserable, I'm sorry to learn they are not well.

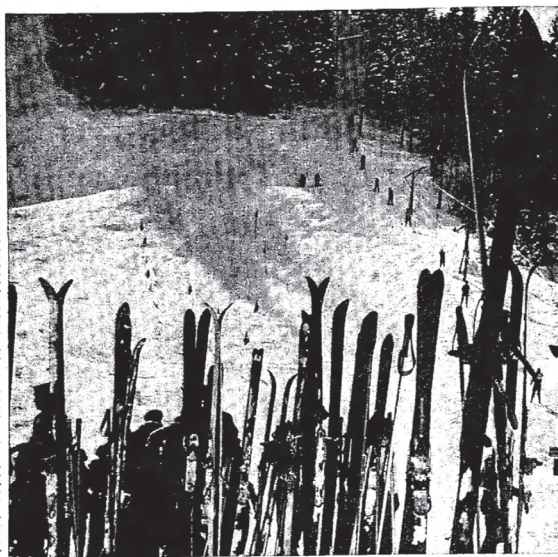
### February 19, Sunday

Lou phoned Ovena Mayo last evening to ask her to take care of the Sunday School singing practice for him today. He went to bed last night at 8 p.m. He surely felt miserable, ached all over. He was feverish, too. Oh dear, I wish he'd



shake that darned cold. Lou wanted to go up to Baldy to help Rex with the bathroom-building job, but he was not well enough. He spent the day on the couch mostly. I had to miss church all day, which makes me unhappy, but I did enjoy fixing the typed pages of diary that Donna brought to me yesterday. She has finished the three years now, 1929 to 1931. She took my 1932 diary home to type. God bless her, I know it is a big job, but it is so much nicer to have them typed so they can be read with ease. My writing is surely abominable. I read back through the years in the typed diary. It is surely interesting to recall these memories that I had forgotten. For instance, on July 7, 1931, Al, (Bishop Hoglund) married Laura Putman and Bill Johnson. It was Florence Marsh's and Uncle Bill Andersen's birthdays and Daisy Oates gave a party for Florence Marsh in which her engagement to Ernest Oates was announced, all in a walnut shell. They used a small heart, with Florence and Ernest name on and put it in a gilded walnut shell. That was all in one day. Yes, it is interesting to read back over the years. I'm glad my sweet Mary is keeping a diary; wish I had started that young. I had a wonderful youth. It would be fun to read of these

happy carefree days of the girl and boy friends of past, eh? I hope you'll keep it up Mary, and I hope you'll learn how to type your own diary, for your daughter's sake, eh? I called Ruby Hodges on the phone; she is so up and tense over Gordon's coming operation. Her brother Earl and his wife came on the train from Salt Lake City to give them comfort. They made Ruby very happy when they told her they'd put Gordon's and her name in the Salt Lake



**TIMP HAVEN**—This is a general view of Timp Haven in the north fork of Provo Canyon. Night skiing under the lights is popular feature at this ski resort. The ski area has an excellent chair lift, T-bar and rope tow.



*Joan Marsh in 1956.*

## Timp Haven Installs New T-Bar Ski Lift

Timp Haven Resort is installing a new T-Bar type ski lift to supplement the present uphill capacity, according to Ray Stewart, area manager.

It now has a 500 foot rope tow, a 1000 foot T-Bar and a one-half mile long chair lift. The new lift will start at the upper terminal of the chair lift and will be 1,600 feet long, with a vertical rise of 500 feet, and a capacity of 400 skiers per hour. A number of new trails have been completed, making possible runs up to two miles in length. This new area will extend the skiing season from four to six weeks longer.

Timp Haven is located on highway 86, also known as the Mt. Timpanogos Loop Highway, 2½ miles from its junction with Highway 189 at Wildwood in Provo Canyon. These excellent highways provide easy access to this popular skiing area during the entire season.

A party leaving from Provo can be at the area within 30 minutes.

The lifts at Timp, as it has been nicknamed, will be operating every day (10 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.) and three nights each

week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday (9 p. m. to 10 p. m.) Ice skating and tobogganing are other new additions to the facilities at Timp Haven. The skating pond is situated just next to the toboggan slide and both are well lighted for night use. Night skiing under the lights is very popular at this area. Ski clubs from the several high schools in the county and also from the Brigham Young University at Provo schedule night skiing, skating and tobogganing parties each week. Junior Bouquins, well known skiing instructor at Alta, will be holding classes at Timp on Saturdays during the coming season.

*Below is the Rainbow Ballroom in 1956. Joan had a fun trip with dancing, skiing, and more.*



## February 20, Monday

Our Joan arrived from Utah about four o'clock this morning. I got up and let her in the front door. Both cars were in our driveway, or it looked so to me. The Oateses' Cadillac, and Elaine Oates, in her fiancé's car. She drove it home from Provo. I didn't have the heart to wake Joan up this morning to get her off to school after about three hours of sleep. They left Provo about 2 p.m. yesterday. She slept until 12:45 noon. Beverly phoned to get Gordon's address; she wants to mail him a get-well card. She told me about Don Lee Jorgensen's farewell program in church last night. He is going to Denmark. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely songs on his program. Annie had gone to her jury duty with Beverly's fountain pen in her purse. Bev wanted to write to Dale. Bev called me a few minutes later to say that Annie had rushed home, into the bathroom and out again, to go to her Daughters of Utah Pioneers meeting. All she had said in her rush was, "We reached a verdict and are excused for today. I can go to my DUP meeting" and she was off, with Bev's pen still in her purse. Beverly had to laugh; it was all done so quickly. Bev said I guess I'll go to bed and forget it all, he he! I enjoyed hearing about Joan's happy trip to Provo. I fired her with questions, nosey Grama! But she was kind enough to answer all of my questions, bless her heart. She had a

wonderful time, on Friday, skiing up at Mt. Timp Haven, (Mt Timpanogos). She went to a dance in Salt Lake City, at the Rainbow Ballroom on Saturday night, with Ed Aldean.

He is one of David Shattuck's boyfriends. She had a date with him last time she went to Provo, too, when Janet and David were there. Another young couple went with them last Saturday night. Joan stayed at Irene's place. She says the baby is just darling. A lady takes care of the baby while Irene is in college. She'll graduate in June and



*Whatever the season, the Marsh kids loved living in the Baldy Mountains.*



*Kathy and Mary pose with Mr. Snowman.*



*Kathy and Mary make a snowman. Winter clothes have certainly improved in the last sixty years.*



*John by the picnic table behind Baldy School.*



*Kathy playing house*

*Mary helped Kathy set up house outside and then took photos of Kathy.*



*Kathy tries to sneak a peak at the camera to see if Mary is capturing the doll spanking.*



*John Louis Marsh in front of Mt. Baldy School.*



*Kathy in the big tube, with Stan Beal and friends behind at the Snow Crest pool.*

*Donna loved the blue sky and extra free time to play the piano and type diaries for her mother.*

*Rex also loved the clean mountain air. He may not have liked the drive down the hill? But we do not remember him complaining about it.*



*Robert Wright with Joan on the diving board at the Snow Crest pool.*



then she is going to teach school in Provo while Ray finishes his school there. Joan met Marilyn Shattuck in Sunday School. She was sorry she didn't get the chance to see Ann Vandergrift, but she met one of her roommates at the ski mountain. Joan and I both wrote a note to the family at Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy. Chuck came over to see Joan after school. I walked up on the boulevard to the market and the post office. Joan talked to the girl that relieves her at Lyric Theater. She has a cold and wants Joan to work tonight. Chuck took Joan to his house for dinner then to her work at the show. Joan brought Chuck's car home tonight.

### February 21, Tuesday

Lou and Gordon had a talk yesterday about the Mormon faith. I wish he could become interested enough to make a study of it. Gordon is a fine person; I like him a lot. Too bad his sweet little wife Ruby, doesn't know more about her religion, eh?

I'm so very thankful I have a better understanding of our faith. I do enjoy so many more rich blessings because of my understanding of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Those dear folks have missed such a lot by not going to church and partaking of the beautiful spirit there in service to the Lord in his Kingdom here on earth. I phoned Sue last evening and told her about Br. Myron Abram dying of a heart attack on Monday. He was driving his bus, with about 20 people in it. He felt sick and drove it to the curb, slumped over his wheel and died. His wife just got out of the hospital on Monday. She was taken to her sister's home. This must have been a dreadful shock for her! Myron is Sr. Martha Seguine's nephew. His funeral is being held Thursday from Garvanza Ward at 2 p.m. Bishop Lewis Marsh is officiating. They are members of his ward, Highland Park Ward. I'd like to attend if it was more convenient to get there. Lou has to work, because Gordon will be in the hospital. He goes in tomorrow. I think he'll be operated on, on Friday. We are all so very concerned about Gordon. It is a rare and serious operation. Melba Kunz came for me this morning. We had a large attendance at Relief Society. Sr. Alyce Brandley gave her literature lesson very well, as always. We continued on with Rudyard Kipling. She revisited parts of some of his best-loved stories. I bought two tickets, from Clarice Tanner, for the Singing Mothers concert on March 31. Oh, every time I meet some one from that Singing Mother's group, they mourn to me about Donna not singing with them. I know she feels grieved about it herself. It is a shame, too, because she really did enjoy working with that excellent chorus. She loved all of the sisters and I'm sure they returned her love. Bonna Gordon brought me home from Relief Society. Chuck brought Joan home from school this afternoon. They had been to his house for toast before coming home. We received a letter from Janet. She and David are so happy in their new place, lots of big windows, lovely view, wall-to-wall carpeting, pull drapes, and \$25.00



*Myron Abraham's missionary photo, found on Family Search. He served in the Northwestern States Mission in 1919. February 1956 he was called home.*

they can't see why not. Lou thought it was okay. I'm sure this Grama will stay up until Joan gets in. Wish I had gone with the girls.

### February 22, Wednesday

Gordon Hodges went into the Good Samaritan Hospital this afternoon. He will be operated on Friday morning. There was no school today because of George Washington's birthday. Grampa Lowe hung out his large flag. I hung out two smaller ones in honor of our first president. It is also Lillian and Jack Keller's wedding anniversary. I kept quiet so Joan could enjoy sleeping in this a.m. It is so much fun to stay in bed until one is ready to get up, eh? I opened the envelope that Louise Cotterell gave me in Relief Society on February 7. She gave each sister one sealed envelope, which had printed on the outside, "Not to be opened until 11 a.m. on February 22, 1956." I opened it on the dot of 11 a.m. It had a cute typed note inside telling me to take a "Book of Mormon break" and read from 1 Nephi, it gave a chapter and verse. I did just that after phoning Louise to let her know I remembered to open the envelope on the date and hour. She was delighted; she said she was wondering if any of the Relief Society sisters would remember it. I put mine in my diary book, so I thought of it every day when I would write the days account there. I doubt if I'd remembered it on the hour, if I hadn't had this aid, eh? Rex brought Mary and Kathy here about noontime. He went to his folks' home and to take care of some business in Los Angeles. The children stayed here. John stayed up at Snow Crest with his boyfriend. He had a busy day working for the people who run the lodge house near his home. They gave him his lunch and dinner and paid him \$1.00 for the little jobs he did. I gave John a \$1.00 bill so he could rent a ski outfit when the schoolteacher takes the class skiing tomorrow or Friday, depending on the weather. It will cost \$1.75. Donna's neighbor Helen is loaning Mary her ski outfit. Chuck came

here in time to eat bacon and eggs with Joan about noon. He drove his car to Snow Crest and took me, Joan, Mary, and Kathy. I bought two dozen eggs and some bread at the market on our way. Chuck and Joan went in the market for me. Donna was next door taking care of her neighbor Helen's three little children, while Helen and her husband went to Baldy to ski. Mary went over so Donna could come home to visit with me. Donna baked a picnic ham in Helen's electric oven. Mary made a package ginger cake and baked it in Helen's oven while the ham was baking. Johnny ran home to say hello and kiss me then he went back to his job at the lodge. Donna fell on the sharp rocks on her way to Helen's cabin. She cut both of her knees and bruised them. It is painful to watch them cross over the rocks, it reminded me of Eliza crossing the ice in Uncle Tom's



*Lyric Theater in Monrovia where Joan worked.*

cabin. We had a nice visit and a good dinner; baked ham, string beans, potatoes, hot tomatoes. The tomatoes were frozen in the bottle. Their milk freezes in the bottles, like the old childhood days I recall in Salt Lake City, eh? Rex didn't get home in time to eat with us. We passed Rex on the road when we were coming home. Both cars stopped to say hello and good-bye. Rex had another bad jolt this morning; the block in the engine of his truck has a crack in it because it froze up last night. He didn't have the antifreeze in the truck, but did put it in the station wagon. The kids left me off at home at 8 p.m. They went to the Lyric Theater to see the new show, which started tonight. Joan doesn't see the show when she is working in the box office. Joan brought Chuck's car home.

### February 23, Thursday

It was raining when we got up this morning and kept it up most of the day. Joan drove Chuck's car to Monrovia. She picked Chuck up at his home and they went to school together. Beverly Andersen phoned me about 9 a.m. to tell me that Br. Guy Cutler passed away early this morning. I was so sorry to learn this sad news. He was a wonderful man, his dear wife, Mary, has been so grand to my sister Sue, since Al died and while he was ill in the hospital. Br. Cutler was in the hospital when he died. He has been ill for several weeks Beverly said. Annie A. is still going to her jury duty every day; she is a busy lady. I spent this entire day cleaning my kitchen range inside and out. I used the "Easy

Off" cleaner. Some of it came off easy, some not so easy. I'm really tired this evening. Joan rushed in from school, changed her clothes, fixed her hair, and rushed back to pick up Chuck. They had an appointment to have their pictures taken in one of the stores in Monrovia for the advertising part of their yearbook. I hope that Br. Myron Abram had a nice funeral this afternoon in Highland Park Ward. Bishop Lewis Marsh was in charge. Beverly went to get her father, Bill Andersen, at his work, so he could attend the funeral and open or dismiss the service. Joan brought Chuck's car home from work tonight. We all enjoyed watching a good short story on television tonight after she got home. Joan and I both swabbed our throats with Merthiolate, before going to bed. We had sore spots in our throats and my right ear was aching a little. I've got to get rid of this cold. I can't afford to be sick. Florence Marsh sounds so miserable over the phone, but she says she is feeling a lot better. She has some laryngitis. Louis came home from work a little earlier this evening. He got cleaned up and went to pick up Bishop Richard Summerhays. They went to Los Angeles to the Good Samaritan Hospital, and administered to Gordon Hodges. He is to be operated on in the morning.

### February 24, Friday

It rained again last night, but was sunny and bright this morning. I'm fighting a cold, so I couldn't do the washing that I'd planned to do. It can wait; it will have to, eh? Joan said her throat felt okay this morning. Lou's lungs are still congested a little, but he felt that he must go to work. We've all been thinking and praying for Gordon Hodges. He was operated on this morning; I do hope he'll come through okay. Chuck brought Joan's schoolwork home at 3 p.m. He said he left her off in Pasadena, where she wanted to look around and see if she could find some part time work. It is so far to go to her job in Monrovia now. I mailed Doris Davies and Aunt Ray Bailey get well cards. We enjoyed the evening with Joan. She and Grampa went to the market after dinner this evening, to buy our supply of groceries for the week. I worked all evening on a queen tribute to Elva Dodge; I do not often take so darn long to get one ready. I guess I just wasn't in the mood for rhyming, eh, or my so-called talent is on the decrease. Joan has worked in the evenings, or been out with Chuck, so it was a treat to have her with us tonight. Florence Oates phoned this afternoon to tell me that the electric water tank for the Mt. Baldy cabin will not be in for ten more days, so Rex is not to go for it tomorrow as planned. I was sorry to hear this bad news for Donna. It is so very inconvenient for her without the hot water tank.

### February 25, Saturday

It was sunny this morning, but clouded over by afternoon. Joan enjoyed sleeping until I woke her at 9:40. She had to work the matinée hours at the Lyric Theater in Monrovia, had to be there by twelve o'clock. Donna came about 10 a.m. Daddy helped her get her washing started. I was ordered out of things because of my cold. Donna left to take Mary to Dr. Allred for an adjustment. Joan and Grampa got the washing out on the lines. I cooked a beef roast, which we enjoyed with some hot buttered French toast. John stayed at Baldy with his father. Donna couldn't stay long, because Rex



needed some of the things she bought for him to use on his job up there. I believe he is repairing the roof of someone's cabin? He is also working on the bathroom in their own cabin. Donna was disappointed that she could not take the electric water tank up today. It is so hard to heat all the water they need in pans. Rex's friend, an electrician, went up to Baldy today to look the situation over and let him know what wiring will have to be done to connect up the electric range, washer, and water tank. Joan drove our car over to her job in Monrovia. Donna had to go over to Sierra Madre, to their old home, to pick up a house payment check. Lou rode over with her and brought his car back from Monrovia. Donna and family are coming down to stake conference tomorrow. We are all anxious to see if our Pasadena Stake will be divided as it has been rumored about our ward, that it is going to be. Chuck took Joan to his home for dinner, then back to the theater. I brought Donna's clothes in from the lines, and ironed the few pieces that had to be done. They were mostly towels and things that do not need ironing. They all wear blue jeans and tee shirts at Baldy which saves on the ironing anyway. Lou went to the opening session of conference tonight. It was an invitation session; the wives were invited. Sometimes it is only priesthood members. I wasn't well enough to go, cold in my throat and chest. Lou took notes on paper to bring home to me. Our visitors from Salt Lake City are Br. Christiansen, the president of the Salt Lake Temple, and Br. George Q. Morris of the quorum of the twelve. (Gramma's note: I do not know how to spell Elder Christiansen's name, fix it right Donna.)

### February 26, Sunday

I really wanted to go to conference today, but this nasty cold and congested lungs kept me at home. Lou and Joan picked Hilda B. up at the bus line and took her to conference this morning. I took my time preparing dinner for the family. I cooked most of it yesterday; I just made a tossed green salad and warmed up the potatoes and gravy. John came home with Grampa; they stopped at the market for a loaf of bread and berry pie. Rex brought Donna and the two children, Mary and Kathy, here. Joan went from conference to Monrovia with her girlfriend, Judy. Joan had to work the matinee at the Lyric Theater. She did work tonight; Chuck De Bias took her to his house after her matinee work. Judy went with them. Mrs. DeBias fixed a nice lunch for the young folks. Joan phoned me from Chuck's house. She said they would go to the evening session of conference if Judy's parents got home in time for her to talk to them and they would take a little ride and eat something after the meeting. Judy's boyfriend was with them then. Susie Gordon phoned to talk to Joan this afternoon, to see if she wanted to go to conference with them. I asked her about the change made in the Pasadena Stake, in the afternoon session. I received a sad shock, when she said our beloved bishop was put in the Pasadena Stake presidency. Bishop

Richard Summerhays will be second counselor to President Howard W. Hunter. Br. Jones is the first counselor now. Br. Berry was released because of poor health. We do not know who will be our bishop yet. They said we'd know next Sunday. There will be a lot of speculating in our ward until next Sunday, eh? A Br. Ord was made the stake president of the new Covina Stake. Our good friend Emerson Crowley is one of his counselors. We had a happy surprise this evening about 5 p.m. Beverly brought Lorene, Annie, and Annie Hubbert to see us, they had been to see Dolores and Yvonne. They had some very lovely rose camellias from Joneses'. They offered me some, but I wouldn't take any. I have one bush just loaded down with camellias, but they are not as large as the ones from Joneses, they are gorgeous. I just "can't keep up with the Joneses," eh? Ha ha! Rex and Donna left for Mt. Baldy with the children about 3 p.m. Joan came home at 10:30 p.m. They didn't make it to the evening session of conference but they enjoyed a ride and some eats.

### February 27, Monday

Beverly said she'd come and get me and take me to Glendale to Br. Guy Cutler's funeral with her and Annie, bless her heart. I did want to go, but I'm not over this cold and congestion in my chest. I'm sure I would be wiser to stay in, out of the cool breeze until I can shake it from my system. Isabelle Thomas was going to take Annie, but her husband is ill with pneumonia, he has had a relapse. I'm sorry to learn this. I hope he'll pull through okay. His heart isn't strong. Lou took Joan to the bus line this morning. She went to school in Monrovia on the 8:20 bus. I feel sorry for dear Mary Cutler; she and her husband were such a devoted couple. They are grand people and have both been wonderful to my sister Sue since Al died. I let Annie take the last typed pages of my diary to put in the carbon copy folder she has to complete



*Bishop Summerhays is now  
President Summerhays.*

the three years of diary. I also let her take the few pages Donna has typed in the fourth year, 1932. Sue has the other folder. I'll have to take the rest of it out to her. I keep the first copy, or original copy, in a folder here. Donna is getting a lot of it typed up since she moved to Mt. Baldy, God bless her. I wrote a note to Donna and the kids and sent Rex's mail that came here this morning. It was a letter from some insurance company. I just put it in another envelope with Donna's note telling her about Bishop Summerhays in the stake presidency. Ruby Hodges went to the shop this morning and signed Lou's and Bill's checks. She said Gordon is doing better than they had expected; we're all so happy that he is coming along okay. I answered Violet's letter and wrote to Margaret Renshaw about Mother R.'s temple work. I was surprised when Truman Fisher phoned and wanted to talk to Joan.

She wasn't home; she had phoned from Chuck's home to say she'd get something to eat in Monrovia and go to work at the theater this evening. Truman is out of the service now and is going back to Oxy College to finish his course there. He phoned Joan at the Lyric Theater and asked her for a date

next Friday night. She said she had to work and also told him she was going steady with a boy from her high school! (And that's for sure, says me!) Ha ha! Lillian sent Lou a cute get-well card from Las Vegas, Nevada. She and Jack are on a business and pleasure trip. We sent a wedding anniversary card to them on the 22nd. Lou mentioned his bad cold in the note he wrote. Chuck let Joan bring his car home after work again tonight. He is surely generous with it, eh? She'll pick Chuck up in the morning on their way to Monrovia Duarte High School.

### February 28, Tuesday

It is another clear sunny day, a beautiful place to be when we are smog free! I think that Lou and I are about in the last lap of our miserable colds, we both feel better, thank goodness. Melba Kunz came for me this morning; Marie Doezie was with her. Phyllis McDonnell wasn't well enough to give the Social Science lesson today, but Jeanne Brinton gave it beautifully, as she can do everything she undertakes to do. The lesson was on "Organization" and "Powers of the United States' Government." I came home with Bonna Gordon. Melba had to leave early. Beverly phoned to ask how I was feeling today, sweet girl. She feels better, too, after mustard plaster and etcetera. Oh, there are a lot of folks sick with colds or flu now. Our ward membership is really feeling sad about losing our beloved bishop. I almost feel sorry for any man who will step into his shoes, as bishop of this ward. Beverly says that Beth Bywater took Annie to Br. Guy Cutler's funeral yesterday, so Bev didn't go. Joan ate dinner with Chuck's folks; he took her to the Lyric Theater to her work in the ticket office. She came home about 10 p.m. in Chuck's car. He is surely generous with his lovely car. It is wonderful for Joan, driving to Monrovia High School every morning in that nice car, eh? It is a '55 Oldsmobile. He keeps it like new. I still have some cold in my head; my right ear ached off and on today. I rubbed Bengay around it and put cotton inside my ear.



Mary Marsh 1956.



1955 Oldsmobile, not sure if is the same model Chuck owned.

### February 29, Wednesday

I was happy to see a bright sunny morning today as I had a large washing to do. I didn't feel up to it, but we were running short of towels and underwear and something had to be done. Joan helped me make the beds up with clean bed sheets before she left for school this morning. My ear ached in the night a little; the heating pad helped comfort me. Louise Anderson and Dixie Kratzer came to do their Relief Society visiting this afternoon. They just got in under the line, eh? (It's the last day of February.) I always enjoy their visits. Joan received a letter from Janet today. She invited Joan to spend Easter vacation week in San Jose with her and David. Joan said she'd surely like to go, but she can't afford it. She is trying to save some money for college next fall. Joan came home after school in Chuck's car. He told her to keep it here tonight and pick him up in the morning for school. He can use his mother's car; she has a new Cadillac. His dad has a car, also. We enjoyed having Joan home with us this evening. She has worked most of the evenings since coming here. Joan answered Janet's letter and one to Warnie Mueller tonight. Ruby Hodges went to the shop today to take care of the banking and checks. Lou went over the accounts with her. Chuck phoned after he got home tonight, he'd been to the Summerville's to visit for a while.

### March 1, Thursday

I have been getting up first since Joan came. I have to put up two lunches and get breakfast ready. I guess my Lou enjoys me taking over, eh? But I have to make sure Joan will get off to school on time. Lou doesn't have to be to work until 8:30 and it only takes him a few minutes to get ready, but we gals take longer, eh? Donna came about 9:20 a.m. She ate some wheat cereal and raisin toast with me. She brought Mary's large photograph for us to see. It is very lovely. She looks like a real glamour girl, a pinup girl. I have my three beautiful granddaughter's photos on the piano. The county assessor came this afternoon. She thought the pictures were all beautiful. I saw her admiring them and I felt very proud. John and Mary went to school this morning all excited, because the teacher was taking the class up to the Baldy skiing resort, above Snow Crest. John had money to rent his skiing outfit; he earned \$1.00 working at the lodge last Wednesday. I gave him \$1.00 to go with it. It cost \$1.75. Johnny took his mother's gloves; he said he'd keep them in his pocket, unless his hands got too cold, the cutie. Mary had a complete skiing outfit that her neighbor let her have when she moved away from Baldy last week. Lucky, eh? Kathy stayed with Rex at Baldy today. Donna came down to rehearse with the stake Singing Mothers; their concert is next Saturday night. Rex has had two small jobs up at Baldy. He fixed a cabin roof and a cesspool repair job. He got \$10.00 for one job and \$12.00 for the other.



Dr. Don Anderson wants Rex to build a wall for him. I think he starts that job next Monday. I heard Donna tell Florence Marsh that Lewie Marsh was going to help him on Monday. Joan phoned at 4 p.m. She and Chuck played tennis after school. Chuck took Joan out to eat dinner somewhere and then to the Lyric Theater where she worked tonight. She and her girlfriend Paula went to Diane Oates's after work to get Joan's gray blouse. Paula lives near us. Mr. Trotter came to the shop this afternoon to go over the books with Louis. He said the books were in good condition. Joan said Mrs. DeBias insisted on them eating dinner there, nice, eh? Lou expected to take Ruby to the hospital this evening, but she found another way to get there, a neighbor or someone else. Gordon is doing okay.

### March 2, Friday

Joan drove Chuck's lovely Oldsmobile to school again this morning. She picks him up at his house in Arcadia. They both attend Monrovia High School. It is such a pretty day, I wish I could go for a nice long ride, but I'll have to vacuum and clean instead. Oh, such a revolting situation, eh? Donna phoned this afternoon from the stake center. She and Kathy came down with Rex. He had some business to take care of and Donna rehearsed with the Singing Mothers. Kathy stayed with the other kiddies in the nursery with the baby sitter. They didn't come over here; Rex picked them up at church. Joan phoned from Chuck's home, after school, to tell me she and Chuck were going to the gun range for some fun in target practice. He brought her home about 4 p.m. My Joan changed her clothes and announced that she was going to wash the woodwork and walls in our bathroom. I tried to get her to rest because she and Chuck were going to Hollywood this evening to see the new Cinerama movie, but she was fired with ambition, so with the help of Spic & Span, our bathroom got a washing. It wasn't very dirty. Joan could hardly tell where she left off each time. Well, we know it is fresh and clean now anyway, the kitchen will show a better improvement because it gets soiled. Chuck says he'll bring his roller brush and paint our kitchen anytime we get the paint, nice lad, eh? He looked real handsome tonight in his new sport jacket and slacks. Lou did our marketing before coming home from work. He phoned, and I gave him a list of things we need. I'm glad that it is taken care of; I do not care for shopping for food. Joan looked lovely in her pretty brown suit. I hope they have a happy time. There is no school tomorrow, so they can stay out a little longer. Chuck says Friday is their "night to howl," ha ha!

### March 3, Saturday

I cooked some Pillsbury Cinnamon rolls this morning. Lou, Joan, and I enjoyed eating them for breakfast; they are delicious. Lou worked in the yard until time to take Joan to Monrovia to her work at the Lyric Theater. He stayed to see the show. He expected to bring Joan back with him, but Chuck took her to his house for dinner, and then he took her back to the theater this evening to her ticket selling job in the box office. Donna and family came about 4:30 p.m. She put my washer on and did her washing. She put the things in her big tin tub when they were clean. She'll hang them out to dry in the morning at Mt Baldy. They heard a land slide

near their house a few nights ago, up at Baldy. It woke them up. What with wild life, land slides on mountain sides, and rattle snakes, to say nothing of the freezing temperature and no hot water tank or cook stove, you ask why I worry about my children! But if they are happy and can get out of debt, amen to the whole deal, eh? I cooked a beef rump roast this morning. We ate dinner after Donna finished the washing about 5:50 p.m. Joan phoned from the theater and talked to Donna; she and Chuck wanted to go up to Mt. Baldy to stay over tomorrow, with the family. They were going up after the show tonight. Donna told her they'd be happy to have them come up. Donna took Joan's pajamas and things she'd need from here, in Joan's little overnight case, with her tonight. Mary and Johnny both wanted to stop off at the Lyric Theater tonight after the concert and see the last show and ride up the mountains with Chuck and Joan. (I wonder if it worked out?) John stayed home tonight with Kathy, while the rest of us went to the stake center to hear the Singing Mothers' concert. It was really lovely. They sang sixteen beautiful numbers. The ladies looked pretty in their formal gowns. My Donna was lovely to look at in her rose lace gown. I pressed it this morning.



too. Some of the other writing from the page opposite it, bled onto this page. The book was kept in a trunk in Pasadena for years and it was damp. The rest of the program is on the following page.



## CHORUS PERSONNEL

### FIRST SOPRANOS

Alicebeth Ashby  
Josephine Bellamy  
Jennie C. Jones  
June Marie Jones  
Ruth Meier  
Jocile Neilson  
Lydia Peacock

Herta Peacock  
Carma Peacock  
Joan Sidlow  
LaVelle Scott  
Betty Shane  
Clarice Tanner  
Louise Willard

### SECOND SOPRANOS

Lovinia Allen  
Ivy Hibbard  
Lillian Henry  
Lorna Laine  
Darlene Lloyd  
Loraine Major  
Donna Marsh

*Donna's name  
highlighted for this  
diary.*

Chrystabel Odom  
Connie Porter  
Leda Rublee  
Vera Ellen Smith  
Ida C. Starr  
Jean Thomson

### ALTOS

Estella Aynes  
Lillian Browning  
Maude Cutler  
Elva Clawson  
Lora Davies  
Cora Flaherty  
Ruth ann Gunderson

Helene Jones  
Alvah Pearson  
Betty A. Pettit  
Jane Rogers  
Lydia Stephens  
Iris Stein  
Dana Temple



## PROGRAM

LA VER MILLARD . . . . . Director  
IRIS STEIN . . . . . President  
HELEN CARTWRIGHT . . . . . Pianist  
MACIE EVANS . . . . . Organist

A Hymn to Music . . . . . Rengwald-Chopin  
In Luxembourg Gardens . . . . . Baldwin-Manning  
My Heart is a Silent Violin . . . . . Fox-Andrews  
When Day is Done . . . . . Katcher-Lawrence  
Blue Bird of Happiness . . . . . Hayman-Harmati  
Five Little Preludes . . . . . Original Composition  
by Macie Evans  
PIANO SOLO  
MACIE EVANS  
When Children Pray . . . . . Fenner-Nordman  
God of All Nature . . . . . Tschaiowsky-Remick  
Holy Art Thou - Largo . . . . . Handel-Howarth

## PASADENA STAKE RELIEF SOCIETY

### Singing Mothers Choral Festival

MARCH 3, 1956 • 8:15 P.M.

PASADENA STAKE CENTER No. 198

Beside Still Waters . . . . . Hamblen  
The Swan . . . (Organ and Piano Duet) . . . Saint-Saëns  
HELEN CARTWRIGHT . . . Pianist  
MACIE EVANS . . . Organist  
Dream of Love . . . . . Liszt-Gibb  
Clouds . . . . . Charles-Deis  
Clair De Lune . . . . . Debussy-Elkan  
Andalucia . . . . . Lecuona  
The Syncopated Clock . . . . . Parish-Anderson  
Lover Come Back to Me . . . . .  
PIANO SOLO  
HELEN CARTWRIGHT  
America-Our Heritage . . . . . Steele-Ades  
Yankee Glory . . . . . Donath

## March 4, Sunday

It was cool and foggy this morning, but the sun got through about 10:30 a.m. We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. Our ward membership is still wondering who our new bishop is going to be. They tell us we will not know until after the Los Angeles Temple is dedicated, as President Hunter is too busy to take care of it before then. Our present bishopric will carry on until after the dedication of the temple. Most of the testimonies in fast meeting paid Bishop Summerhays a wonderful tribute; he is surely a grand man and fine bishop. We were all saddened when Br. Bob Ashby told us, in his testimony this morning that his wife, Alicebeth, gave birth to a baby boy born dead. It happened at 4 a.m. today. Alicebeth sang in the concert last night. Bob paid Alicebeth a beautiful tribute. I wrote a letter to the Marshes at Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy, while Lou enjoyed his nap and snore session. We went to church tonight and enjoyed the very lovely program put on by our Relief Society and ward Singing Mothers. Lou and I waited after church to see Bishop Summerhays and get our recommends to the Los Angeles Temple and also the invitation to the dedication. We are to go Wednesday morning at 9 a.m. on March 14. We experienced something that may never happen again in our lifetime, our bishop, who now is also a member of the stake presidency, was able to sign our recommends as our bishop and as our stake president's representative, too.



We drove home after church to see if Joan was home from the mountains. We wanted to take her to Andersens' with us, but she wasn't home. We learned later that she worked at the theater this evening, so she and Chuck left Mt. Baldy about 3 p.m., shortly after the Oateses and Marshes arrived at the Mt. Baldy cabin. Glen Andersen and his three boys were at Annie's. Irene had to go home earlier to sing with her Singing Mothers group. Glen had a projector machine and screen he'd brought to show us the pictures Dale sent from Brazil. They were so pretty in the beautiful colors. It was thrilling to see Dale's smiling face again, too. Lorene was there tonight; she gave a scripture reading in the Garvanza Ward Relief Society program tonight earlier. Beverly went to church to get Annie Hubbert from the fireside chat meeting. It was Relief Society night for the church programs all over the county, in our LDS churches. The Andersens treated us to chocolate chip ice cream and coconut cake. It was delicious. Annie Hubbert rode to Van Nuys with Beverly to take Glen and boys home tonight after we'd seen Dale's pictures.

### March 5, Monday

Today is John Marsh's birthday. I wished him happy birthday via telephone this evening. I spent this day working on scrapbooks; the Relief Society book, and one of my own. I put the Singing Mothers' Choral Festival program and the Sunday night Relief Society program in the Relief Society scrapbook and prettied them up with flowers I cut from greeting cards. It takes a lot of time but makes the pages look pretty. I received a cute letter from Violet. She has a keen sense of humor, even though she isn't at all well. The doctor said her kidney condition had improved, but she has an infection in her rectum, which is very uncomfortable. Then she said, "By the way, what do you think of the rectum as a hole?" (Whole) Ha ha! That's my sister Violet for you. I was surprised to learn that Otto's sister Lavern and family are going to move from Cedar City to Nyssa, Oregon. They're going to buy a farm in Oregon. Rulon's brother Henry lives there and is doing very well. He has three farms now. He buys a new car every year and pays cash for it. I hope Rulon will do as well, but I know Violet will miss Lavern and family. They have always been grand to Violet. They are wonderful people. I hate to see them move away from Cedar for Violet's sake. She always had a place to visit while waiting for Otto to come and pick her up when she'd been to her doctors in Cedar, or while Otto was hunting or fishing, she'd visit with Lavern. Yes, Violet will surely be lost without Lavern. We received a nice letter from Margaret Renshaw. She sent the needed information I asked for to put on Mother Renshaw's temple sheet. Margaret is coming to the Los Angeles temple dedication. She'll arrive here Friday or Saturday and will stay a few days with us before going up to San Francisco to visit with her son Kenneth and his family. I'm happy that her temple invitation is for the 14th. That is the same day as ours is, a Wednesday. I hope hers is for the morning service and



John Dabney Marsh celebrated his birthday on March 5.



not the afternoon! We have to be there at 9 a.m. It will be nice to have a visit with Margaret again. Beverly said we could use her rollaway bed, but I do not think we'll need it. She can sleep in my twin bed. I'll sleep in Lou's double bed I guess. I sent Margaret an airmail letter telling her we'd be delighted to have her come. Joan and her girlfriend Sue did their homework at Sue's tonight. She didn't have to work tonight. Mr. DeBias let Joan drive his Cadillac home tonight. Chuck's car is going in the shop tomorrow for a tune-up, new oil, and etcetera. The DeBias's are so generous and good to Joan, but I'm afraid she will feel involved and obligated to them later. I wish her school and work was here in Pasadena. Lou took Ruby to the hospital tonight to see Gordon.

### March 6, Tuesday

We had a cold sharp wind this morning and all day. It cleared up the atmosphere, the mountains looked so pretty and nearer to us; we're always happy to have the smog cleared away for us. Bonna Gordon came for me this morning at nine o'clock. Marie Doezie was with her as usual. We picked up Bessie, the babysitter. The 9:20 visiting teachers meeting was well attended; Sr. Arvilla Butler gave an interesting lesson on "Book of Mormon, Gems of Truth" from Third Nephi. Sr. Louise Cotterell gave a very wonderful lesson in our theology class in Relief Society on "Conditions Among the Nephites in the days of Nephi the Disciple." She gave it in story form. She had four young sisters take part as Book of Mormon women. It was really impressing and dramatic; she is an excellent teacher. I was sorry to learn today the Br. Hyrum Burk had a heart attack yesterday. He is home in bed. The doctor didn't take him to the hospital. I hope he'll get along all right. Ethel Burk couldn't come today because of his illness. I wrote a letter to Dale Andersen and sent a \$1.00 bill in it. I also wrote a letter to my mountain climbing Marshes at Mt. Baldy. Chuck phoned at 5 pm. and said Joan was eating dinner with them. She was helping Mrs. DeBias with the dinner, so he phoned me. She is working at the theater tonight. A lady from Grants Store phoned and wanted to talk to Joan. She needs a girl to come in half a day from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. I do not think that Joan can make it to the store by 1 p.m. from her school. We enjoyed the television this evening. Joan came home earlier than usual. She shampooed her hair and went to bed. I've had some sharp pains in my chest, stomach, and left arm, all evening. It had me feeling worried for a while, but I didn't say much about it. There is no use to worry others with my silly troubles. Joan drove Chuck's car home tonight.

### March 7, Wednesday

I got up, dressed, and my hair combed, before Lou and Joan got up. I did the same yesterday, too, as I had to be ready to leave with Bonna at 9 a.m. yesterday morning. Today I put out a large washing. It was a clear day, with a nice

March breeze. I walked to the post office to get stamps and to mail my letters. I bought twelve 10¢ airmail stamps; I put one on Dale's letter. I'm going to put ten of them in Bonna Gordon's birthday card; she sends 10¢ airmail stamps to her son Chuck. He is on a mission in Argentina. I have a pretty white handkerchief to go in the card, also. Gordon Hodges came home from the hospital this afternoon. Ruby, Charles, and Betty M. went to get him. Chuck DeBias took Joan to Grants Store, from Monrovia after school. The lady manager wants Joan to come to work on Friday at 1 p.m. This means another change of classes at school. She will have to go an hour earlier and get out at noon, to make it. Grama will have to get up at six o'clock, instead of 7 a.m., eh? Well, Joan is anxious to save money for her college next year, so I'll be happy to do what I can to help her. Chuck waited for Joan and brought her here, from Pasadena town. He is a dear. Joan took a bath this evening and went to bed early so she can leave by 7:15 in the morning. Ovena Mayo phoned this afternoon. She wants me to compose a tribute to one of her lady friends. She was Ovena's vice president in some Pasadena civic club or other? They've installed new officers and Ovena wants the tribute to read at the party in April, honoring them. She is mailing me some thoughts concerning the lady. Oh dear, here we go again.

### March 8, Thursday

It seems we all had a rather restless night. Lou woke up choking with bile in his throat, a suffocating strangling feeling. Joan had pains in her stomach; the electric heating pad gave her relief. My congested lungs kept me coughing, which made my stomach and me sore; a revolting situation, to say the least. I got up an hour earlier because Joan was going on the bus to school and she had to be there an hour earlier today. She wants to change her schedule to 8 a.m. instead of 9 a.m. because of the job she has at Grants Store, starting tomorrow at 1 p.m. The job is trimming Easter baskets for the store. Joan rode to Pasadena town on the bus after school. She wanted to time herself to see if she could make it to the store in time. She bought herself a pair of black Casualets shoes and then the rascal walked all the way home from town. Oh, it wears me out to think about it. Even Grampa thought it was too far to walk and he says, "Walking is good for you." (He rides, ha ha!) Joan slept about 30 minutes and then she had to get ready to go to Monrovia to her theater job. Her friend Vick Gates called by for her on his way home to Monrovia. He works in a bank over our way and he works at the Lyric Theater sometimes in the evening, too. He is a very nice young man; I like him. He is interested in our church; I wish Chuck was, too. I gave Joan her dinner earlier, she was eating when Vick came, but he was 15 minutes early. I wrote Violet a letter. I put some thoughtful scrutiny upon her question as to what I thought of the rectum as a whole. I hope she'll enjoy my answer as much as I did her question on the subject, ha ha!



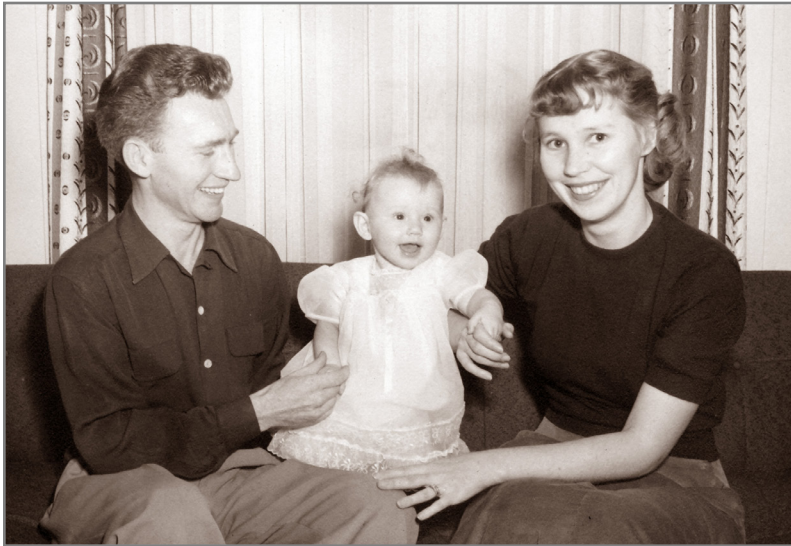
### March 9, Friday

Chuck let Joan drive his car home last night, so she didn't have to hurry to catch the bus; getting to school by 8 a.m. keeps her moving to get to Monrovia on time. I washed the windows inside of the house and dusted the Venetian blinds. I didn't feel at all well; the cough makes me weak; it feels like my blood vessels will burst when I cough. My arm and chest pains are just awful when I have a bad spell. I was reading a letter from Donna when she, Rex, and Kathy came in the front door about 2 p.m. Rex had to come to see about a plaster job, which he will start on next Monday. We're happy about that. We are also pleased because he was able to take the electric heater tank home from Ernie Oates's station. My blessed Donna vacuumed all of the rugs for me while Rex went to Dr. Don Anderson's home to make sure everything was ready for the wall job he is going to work on tomorrow for them. Kathy was delighted with the tiny plastic high chair and doll that Uncle Bill Andersen sent home with us for her. Donna got here in time to address her own envelopes she'd sent in her letter for me to address. She didn't know she'd be coming down from the mountains today, bless her heart. She has typed all of my 1932 diary now. She took 1933 home to type. It surely makes a difference up there at Baldy. She has time to type and do other things she couldn't do with her busy schedule in town. Rex and Donna called to see Marshes from the Oateses' station, then back up to the mountains to Mary and Johnny. They were in school when they came down. They said John was cleaning up the schoolyard when they passed on the way down the mountain. Ha ha! I wonder if he talked out of turn again. Ha ha! I went to bed with a mustard plaster on my back and then chest at 6 p.m. Today was Joan's first day at Grants Store. She came home in Chuck's car from school and rested a short while before going to her new job at Grants. Lou told Rex he'd go up to Baldy in the morning and help him install the electric water heater. He phoned Ovena Mayo to lead the singing for him in Sunday School.

### March 10, Saturday

My darling Lou helped me with the mustard plasters last night. I feel much better today. Joan came home last night about 9:45. She said the work wasn't bad, and everyone was nice to her. She and a lady there trimmed 102 Easter baskets. The basket job was on the third floor. The foreman had her work for an hour on one of the other floors while the busy rush was on. Lou took Joan to work this morning at 9:30 at Grants Store. Vick G. brought Chuck D. here on his way to the beach. Chuck got his car and went to work at the gas station, where he works part time. Lou went to the market after taking Joan to work. He ate breakfast at Bob's; had a stack of hot cakes. Lou cooked bacon and eggs for Joan's breakfast. I stayed in bed. Charlie Renshaw phoned from a friend's home, in Baldwin Park. He and his wife [Marie] are visiting here from up in Oakland. They were sight seeing today and wanted to go to Walt Disney's and other





*Charlie, Lee Ann, and Marie Renshaw, Charlie and Marie came to Los Angeles to attend the dedication of the Los Angeles temple. Marie was missing Lee Ann.*

places. They said they'd come out to see us tonight. Charlie had a gentleman friend here with them from Oakland. We enjoyed the visit with Charlie Renshaw and his sweet wife. She was homesick for her baby girl, nine months old. Winnie is taking care of the baby for them. They are going to the temple dedication tomorrow. Margaret's [Renshaw] airmail letter came this morning. She said she'd leave Salt Lake City on Saturday night and be here about 12:30 noon tomorrow. She didn't say if she was coming on the train or the bus. Chuck brought Joan home from Grants Store job this evening. She likes her new job there. They let her work in the candy and ice cream department some of the time today. She expected to make Easter baskets all the time while there. I cooked a leg of lamb and some potatoes this morning. We had potato salad, by request from my Lou and leg of lamb sliced, which was delicious. Chuck and Joan ate with us, and then he took her to Monrovia to her theater job. She drove Chuck's car home tonight. I'm glad she'll have it to go to Sunday School in the morning. I hope I feel well enough to go with her.

### **March 11, Sunday**

The Los Angeles Temple dedication started today and ends Wednesday. I had some bad coughing spasms in the night. I didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School, but Joan drove over to church in Chuck's car. Joan tried to phone the train depot and bus depot, but no answer this morning. She was just about to leave the house to go to both stations, when the phone rang. It was Margaret and she was at the bus station. I told her we'd be down to get her. I'm so glad Joan had Chuck's car, so we could pick her and her suitcase up. Lou went to Mt. Baldy this morning to help Rex install the new electric water heater, a 30-gallon tank. Margaret looks well, but she was tired after the long ride. It is nice visiting with her again after these many years; she is a lovely person. Joan had to leave after dinner; the three of us enjoyed a cozy meal in our kitchen before Joan left for her theater job in Monrovia. She worked from 3 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. tonight and then came home in Chuck's car again. He is surely generous with his lovely car. Margaret and I had a nice visit

at the table, talking over some experiences we've shared in the past. Some were pleasant and some not happy memories. We managed to get our dishes washed up a few minutes before Lou arrived about 5:30 p.m. It was time to eat again, so after Lou had bathed and dressed we were at the same little table eating and reminiscing again. Margaret brought a lot of pictures that she took on her European trip this past summer. She had a small projector, which we looked at the colored slides through. The new LDS Temple in Switzerland was dedicated while she was there with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. Margaret went one month ahead of the choir, she wanted to visit her old birthplace in Wales. She stayed with a cousin there. She had beautiful pictures taken in England, France, Germany and Switzerland, and of course Wales. Joan came home at 10:30 p.m. Because of my cough I slept on the couch in the living room.

### **March 12, Monday**

I'm glad it was a nice clear day. I rested better last night, but still not feeling well. My poor stomach is sore from coughing. Joan looked pretty in her coral colored suit and gray blouse with coral print in it this morning. She drove Chuck's car to school; picked him up at his home in Arcadia. Lou was surprised to find me sleeping on the couch this morning. He thought I was going to sleep in his bed, but I decided my coughing would keep him awake, besides, his window was up so high, it would have finished my poor sore lungs off. I phoned Beverly this morning and asked her if she'd take Aunt Margaret out sightseeing this morning. I told her I would put some gasoline in her car. Bless her heart, she wasn't going to take any money for gas, but I insisted. Annie came with Bev at 10 a.m. I would like to have gone with them, but I was afraid to go out in the strong breeze with this congestion in my lungs. It was nice hearing Bill and Flora Taylor's voices over the telephone this morning at 9 a.m. They came here on a tour; they were about to take off in the bus to see Walt Disney Land and to visit the Knott's Berry Farm, then back to go to the Los Angeles Temple for the afternoon dedication service. They couldn't get out to see us this time. I'm sorry about that, but it was nice of them to phone from Los Angeles. Beverly and Annie took Margaret to Forest Lawn Cemetery, to see the famous stained glass window of "The Last Supper." They also saw the beautiful painting of the "Crucifix." Beverly stopped at the Van de Kamp's Bakery to get some bread for me. Oh, what would I do without my beloved family? Joan went from the school in Monrovia, on the bus, to her job in Grants Store in Pasadena. She worked from 1 p.m. until about 8 p.m. She was fixing Easter baskets again today. She met Diane and Virginia DeBry; they wanted her to go to their house for a while. We thought she'd be through at 9:30 p.m. at Grants. Lou went to the store to pick her up. She got home before he came back. A misunderstanding; too bad, eh?

### **March 13, Tuesday**

I slept on the couch again last night; I rested quite well. Lou helped me with the mustard plaster before he went to bed. I am dreadfully sorry that I feel so miserable with this awful

cough while Margaret is visiting us. I wanted to take her to town, and to see Bullock's Pasadena Store and etcetera. It is disgusting that I can't do anything to make her visit more pleasant; she is such a lovely person. I do enjoy talking with her. I wasn't well enough to go to Relief Society this morning, but Melba Kunz took Margaret with her and Marie Doezie. Bonna Gordon is ill with the flu, poor dear. Margaret went to town after Relief Society meeting. They had the literature lesson today instead of the usual workday, and this because of the anniversary social next Tuesday. Vera Smith took Margaret to the bus line after the meeting, as Melba had to leave early. Marie Doezie told Margaret how to best find her way around town and get back home okay. Everyone was nice to her. I'm so sorry I wasn't able to go with Margaret. I spent the day in bed; I should have done it yesterday, also. Joan went from school to Grants Store. She got home about 6 p.m., ate her dinner and then went to Monrovia to work at the Lyric Theater. Lou took her to the bus line. Margaret came about 6:30 p.m. She had been to the Strand Theater to see "A Man Called Peter." I'm so glad she went to a good show. I enjoyed that picture a lot when we saw it at Joan's theater. (I'm calling it her show now, ha ha!) Lou and Margaret did the dinner dishes, and then he and Margaret went to visit the Hodges, (Gordon, Ruby, and Pearl Redborg.) I took a bath and got back in bed. Dolores phoned this afternoon; she is expecting her mother Violet this evening.



I didn't get his name. President McKay gave the beautiful dedicatory prayer. It took over half an hour. A young man sang, "Bless This House." I'm so glad I was able to attend this wonderful temple dedication program. It was my first and likely will be my last temple dedication. I'm glad Margaret Renshaw could be with us. She was at the dedication of the Berne, Switzerland Temple last summer, in August 1955. I have enjoyed having Margaret visit with us, only I'm sorry I haven't been well enough to take her out sight seeing. She said she came to visit with me. She is a lovely person. We saw several folks we know in our room at the temple; Nora Williamson and husband and son Dale, and Dr. Lamoyne Hickman and wife Diane, Paul and Alice Pack and son and daughter. Bob Gordon and Al Rowbotham were there as ushers. I went to the car while Lou and Margaret looked around outside of the temple grounds. It is very beautiful. Margaret insisted on treating us to dinner. We went to Van de Kamp's Restaurant and enjoyed a lovely luncheon. Lou

took us out to see Sue and Betty and the babies in Burbank. We had a nice visit with Sue, while Lou enjoyed a nap on the couch. Sue read us a letter Frances Helman wrote a few years ago, telling what she thought of her relatives, the Mormons, in Salt Lake City, after her visit with them there. It was very interesting. Frances wants to join the Mormon Church now. She wants to bring her family to her way of thinking first. My busy Joan girl went to school in Monrovia

this morning, to Grants Store to work after school, and then over to Monrovia on the bus to work at the theater 7 to 9:30 p.m. She came home about 10 p.m. from the theater job. Ann Vandergrift and her fiancé, Dick Webster, are on their way to Burbank from Provo. They are going to take Carol Sue back to BYU. She starts college there next week. I've forgotten if Dick's name is Webster or Webber? [Webster]

### March 14, Wednesday

We left home at 7:30 this morning to go to the dedication of the magnificent Los Angeles LDS Temple. Joan left for her school in Monrovia. Some people in a station wagon, on the freeway, waved and honked their horn at us, but we'll never know who they were. We didn't recognize them in the fast moving traffic. We saw several people we knew at the temple. We were on the second floor, in the beautiful room representing the Garden of Eden. Margaret's invitation had another door entrance, letter F, I think. We had door G. Al Rowbotham was at our door, he let Margaret go in with us and sit with us. I was surprised to find Violet, Dolores, and Bevan in front of us. Violet was directly in front of me. She arrived last night from Beryl, Utah. We saw Yvonne and Jenny Jones after the services; they were in another room of the temple. The choir music for our morning services was furnished by singers from the three stakes; Pasadena, Covina, and East Los Angeles. It was very lovely. Roland Roskeller was the director. President David O. McKay conducted; the speakers were Thorpe B. Isaacson, Levi Edger Young, Richard L. Evans, and Spencer W. Kimball. The Hosanna Shout was lead by a brother;





### March 15, Thursday

Margaret had a little cold in her throat, but she said she'd be all right; she wanted to be on her way to see her son Kenneth Renshaw, and family in Oakland. Lou took her to the Los Angeles bus at Lake Street and Colorado Boulevard. Her bus came in a few minutes. She had to go to Los Angeles to get the bus to Oakland. She got a nice early start from here at 7:30 a.m. I hope she didn't have to wait long in Los Angeles for her Oakland bus. Margaret gave me a pretty little silk handkerchief, a souvenir of her old hometown, in Wales. It has a painted scene in one corner of a Welsh peasant lady playing a harp. She also left a wedding gift here for Janet, from Betty, her daughter; a very pretty little flower vase. I have coughed a lot today. I wish I could get rid of this dreadful old cough. Joan drove Chuck's car to school and home again tonight, also to Grants Store to work after school. Chuck is sick in bed with the flu. He told her to use the car while he is home. Mrs. DeBias fixed a nice tray for Joan to eat her dinner from, while she was visiting Chuck. I'm sorry Chuck is ill. Oh, I do hope Joan will not get the flu bug from him. I have felt so very miserable trying to get rid of my nasty old cold and cough. I'd surely hate to have her get it. Lou went to the Hodges' after work to get the paychecks for himself and Bill S. Gordon is doing nicely. Ruby isn't very well.

### March 16, Friday

Oh, what a beautiful morning. The air is so clean and clear. My Lou washed the clothes last night after dinner. Joan and I hung them on the lines this morning. She didn't want to go to school today, it was the short class period. She said it wasn't very important that she attend today. She shampooed her hair and went to work at Grants Store at one o'clock in Chuck's car. Chuck's father has bought a new car for himself; I believe Joan called it a Thunderbird. I received a note from Donna; she and family will arrive here in the morning about 7 a.m. She is coming down from Baldy to do her washing. She is coming with Rex when he comes down to work on Dr. Don Anderson's cement wall in the morning. I do miss Donna and the children such a lot. I'm glad I have Joan; she is sweet. Janet wrote a nice letter to Joan. She invited all of us to visit them. She had made some pretty blue curtains for the baby's bedroom. She and David like their home so much better than the other place and it is \$25.00 cheaper, something, eh? I was disappointed cause Joan couldn't go to the ward's birthday dinner and program with us tonight. She worked at Grants Store from 1 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. She had Chuck's car so she wasn't long getting home. She drove over to church first, but we had left for home. We had a nice program in the chapel before the banquet was served. It was East Pasadena Ward's birthday party, honoring retired Bishopric tonight with dinner and program. The members of our bishopric and wives and ward clerks and wives, and past bishoprics were honored. Br. Bob Gordon gave a brief history of our ward's activities. Bishop Bill West was present. Carl Warnick was

out of town, but his wife Clarice accepted his gift, church books. All guests of honor received nice books; Bishop Summerhays was given a lovely large bible. The dinner was delicious. Br. Startup had charge of dinner. Joan bought a darling nylon baby dress in Grants for me to send Mickey's infant. It is so cute and only \$3.00.

### March 17, Saturday

The program Br. Eric Smith had charge of last night, while we were eating the birthday dinner, was very entertaining. A young man played the accordion while we were eating, and then after the banquet a quartet of young men from Whittier sang several numbers. They were real good, a barbershop quartet. Rex brought the family in from Mt. Baldy this morning. They left there about six o'clock. Donna got the key from our cabaña and came in the back door; she lit the gas Yule log. I heard little Kathy's footsteps so I got up. They were trying to be very quiet, but I'm a light sleeper. We all enjoyed some raisin toast and wheat cereal. Kathy woke sister Joan up; we were all delighted to see our dear ones from the mountains. Johnny stayed with Rex and they went to Dr. Anderson's. Johnny helped carry the cement blocks to build the wall. Lou got up and went over to help Rex. He worked until 3 p.m. when Donna and I went over there to see how things were coming with the wall. It is a big job, looks very nice. They'll have another ½ day's work on it next Saturday. Rex had a man and boy laying the cement bricks and I don't remember the names. They live in the Monrovia Ward. John and Florence Marsh drove over to see Rex and the wall at eleven o'clock. Donna took some lunch to Rex and Johnny



1956 Ford Thunderbird

at 10 a.m. The Marshes came while she was there. Marshes called in here to see us. They ate lunch at Van de Kamp's Café in Pasadena. John didn't fancy the fish I was frying, ha ha! Donna did her washing this morning in my Maytag washer. We had to borrow some of Edgecomb's clotheslines to get everything hung out. Joan went to work at Grants Store from 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Mary took Kathy with her on the bus at 11 a.m. to Pasadena town. I gave her what money I had, \$7.00, to try and find a cotton dress that she could wear on Easter Sunday. Joan looked with Mary in Grants Store at the dresses, but didn't find a dress she wanted. Joan had to go back to work, but Mary went to Hertel's Department Store and bought a cute gold colored cotton dress. She looks very nice in it. It cost \$5.95. She bought three new Easter baskets and some hairnets and bobby pins for me. Donna took Mary and John to our Cal Fair Market to shop for their weeks supply of meat and groceries. Kathy and Grama took naps in the front bedroom. Grampa slept in the swing in the cabaña. We had chili, hot French bread, and tossed green salad for dinner at 5 p.m. The family left for Baldy home about 6 p.m. Bevan had to leave for his business trip to New York this morning. Dolores went to the hospital. Poor Bevan was about crazy with worry, but he had to go. Dolores gave birth to a baby boy; Yvonne was with her.

### March 18, Sunday

Joan brought Chuck's car home last night so she took me to Sunday School. We picked Hilda Botting up at the bus line. We picked her little grandson Jackie up at his home near the church. Lou went to priesthood meeting. I enjoyed Sunday School as usual. Lou treated Joan and me to a nice dinner in Fisher's Restaurant, after Sunday School, nice man. Mr. Edgecomb and Lou talked over the idea of building a bedroom on to our house where our cabaña now is. A bedroom and half bath would be nice, eh? Joan went to Chuck's house this afternoon. She wanted to take his car back to him and wanted to play a game of badminton before going to work at 5 p.m. at the theater. Lou enjoyed his usual nap. I talked to Yvonne on the phone; she said Dody's baby boy is darling. Violet slipped and fell in the bathroom at Dolores's this afternoon. I hope it won't make her stiff and sore. Bevan phoned from New York last night to learn he has a new infant son; the baby weighted 8 pounds and 1-½ ounces. Lou and I went to church tonight. I wish Joan didn't have Sunday work at the theater, but Sundays are busy days for that business. She is sorry she has to work on Sunday, too, but more people go to shows on Sunday than go to church it seems. We had a very nice meeting tonight; two lovely vocal solos by Val Woodland, youth talks by Cheryl Startup and Sterling Peacock. The main speaker was Robert Austin and the benediction by David Austin. P.S. Clifford Cummings called Joan Marsh out of the congregation to give the opening prayer in Sunday School today. She gave a very nice prayer; it was a big surprise to her as Franklin Fisher was on the program for the invocation. He came in late and sat down in the audience. Yvonne was on channel 2 television this afternoon, in a program explaining the treatment for mental illness. She looked real cute in her nurse's uniform.

### March 19, Monday

We have to get up early these school days to get Joan up to the bus by 7:20 a.m. She was just starting to walk to the bus when our nice neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb drove out of his driveway in his brand new red and white truck. He took her to her school in Monrovia. She has to be at her school at 8 a.m. Lou doesn't have to be on his job until 8:30 a.m., so he can crawl out at 8 a.m. and make it okay with me on the job to cook breakfast and put up lunches. I composed a letter in rhyme to Eloise Brooks, telling why I didn't write an ode to St. Patrick as she had suggested I do for her. The television program that Yvonne Fife was on yesterday was very interesting; it took the case history of a young woman, an inmate at Norwalk Hospital. Yvonne was playing checkers with the young patient in the TV program. Yvonne looked cute; our pretty nurse. Joan went to work at Grants Store at 1 p.m. from her high school in Monrovia. She worked until 5:30 p.m. and came home on the bus. I had a nice lamb chop dinner ready,

which we all enjoyed. It was nice having Joan home with us tonight, she did her school homework, took a bath and went to bed early. I'm glad she didn't work at the theater tonight. She needs the rest. Chuck got Joan's new suit out of the store in Monrovia. She gave him the \$6.00 to get it out of layaway for her. It is her Easter suit, a violet shade; she bought pretty white nylon gloves today. She'll buy a white blouse and hat, maybe shoes and bag before Easter. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found every lady, but one, at home. Dixie Kratzer wasn't home. The Kratzer's have just moved into their beautiful brand new home in San Marino, 975 Santa Anita. She is in our district now. I walked to the post office this morning to mail the little nylon dress and panties to Mickey Olson's infant. It is white, with blue flowers in it. Joan got it for me at Grants Store. It is darling and was only \$3.00. Mr. Edgecomb was working in San Dimas Canyon today, so he had to pass Joan's High School. Nice for Joan, eh?

### March 20, Tuesday

Joan went through the short cut to the bus line this morning. Our Vinedo Avenue doesn't go through to Colorado, but we sometimes go through the nice old gentleman's yard, and save one block in walking to the bus. He says he doesn't mind us going through his place, if we'll be sure to shut his gate when we've passed through it. Darn it! Joan forgot to take her

lunch this morning. I put it in the icebox, guess

it'll be okay tomorrow. Lou got up at 8 a.m. and to work at 8:30 a.m. Beverly Andersen went in the Venetian shop to help out this morning. Lou was going to take Gordon to the doctor's office for a checkup at 3 p.m. They had some extra work for a change, so Bev was needed. Elvenia Summers came for me at noon. Marie Doezie was with her. Our Relief Society really out did itself this anniversary. I have never seen more beautiful banquet table decorations, with colors gold and blue, yellow daffodils with lovely blue satin flower like buds amid the green foliage of the pretty arrangements. There were blue satin ribbons down the center of the tables, with darling crepe paper dolls representing the stake board presidency and our ward board members. The luncheon was delicious. Br. Startup and his wife were in charge of it. They do catering professionally. Madge Fowler gave a brief history of the society and concluded with a cute

original poem about our board members. Madge's mother said a few words; she is 87 years old. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. President Tanner conducted the program. The younger sisters of the society served the luncheon. It is nice to be a Grama, eh? Bonna Gordon's sweet looking mother and an aunt came with her. We had several mother and daughter pairs with us. Clarice Tanner honored all of them. We all missed Donna Marsh; she was mentioned. Marva DeHaan



Nurse Yvonne Fife



took pictures of the tables before we sat down and while we were eating. E. Summers brought me home; I went to the library with her before coming home.

### March 21, Wednesday

I spent all morning putting my typed diaries, the last ones Donna did for me, in the folders. Now that Lou has taken out the rings and metal backs of the folders, I'll be able to get five years of typed diaries in one folder, nice, eh? Lou punched holes in the folders so I could tie the pages in them. I punch holes and put gummed rings or reinforcements on the typed pages, it's a lot of time used, but I enjoy doing it. Just think of the time Donna spends typing all the pages, bless her heart. I was reading in the 1932 diary where Beverly drove me home from Sr. Treu's house. She was only 14 years old. I was amazed to think she was driving a car at that early age. I phoned Annie to ask about it and she said, "Yes, Beverly started to drive their car at 14." They didn't have to be 16 then. Lorene walked home from Relief Society with Annie today; they were eating lunch when I phoned. I talked to Lorene; she said Mary was coming to get her this afternoon and take her back to Van Nuys to stay with the children while Mary and Vernon had a short vacation for two days away from home and babies, nice, eh? It was Mary's birthday last Sunday. The trip is her birthday gift. Lorene bought LDS garments from Annie to take to Mary for a gift. Mary is taking little Kenny to the hospital tomorrow for a check up. He is feeling much better now, is almost normal. I'm happy to learn that he is getting along so well. Lorene says that Miriam Clayton is working for the county, in the engineer's department. She has been working about three weeks. Ray Clayton works nights so he can see the little girls off to school. He leaves for work at 4 p.m. Miriam gets home at five o'clock so the girls are alone about an hour. They are both taking piano lessons, have been for six months. Miriam bought an old piano for \$50.00 for them to practice on. It isn't nice enough for the front room, but has a place of honor on the back porch, ha ha! Well, the girls are learning to play it anyway. Joan stopped in here from school on her way to work at Grants Store. She was an upset little girl; she had a run-in with the gym teacher because she was cutting the class five minutes early. Oh oh! The teacher called the dean of girls, Mrs. Foreman. Joan came home in Chuck's car, without going back in school to talk it over. I talked to Mrs. Foreman on the phone. She wants to talk to Joan in the morning. I hope it'll work out okay?



*Mrs. Foreman at Monrovia was very harsh with Joan for leaving gym class five minutes early so she could get to Grants on time.*

### March 22, Thursday

I forgot to pull the little nob up on the alarm clock, so it didn't go off at six this morning. I was awake wondering what time it was. I decided to look and boy did I get a surprise, it was 7 a.m. We had to do some hurrying, but it was okay because Joan didn't have to catch the bus, thanks to Chuck and his car. She was back here about 10:30 a.m. and very broken down from a dreadful session with the dean, Mrs. Foreman.

Oh my! Did that old gal make an issue of Joan cutting short her gym class, you'd think Joan was a terrible, undesirable character that the Monrovia High School just couldn't tolerate. Poor Joan didn't dare let the school know she was working half a day at Grants Store, because her work permit was for the theater job only and she couldn't get Grants into trouble for letting her work there. Well little diary, it was a dreadful mix-up. I wanted to go back to the school with Joan and help get things straightened out. Mrs. Foreman said she must apologize to all of her teachers for refusing to go back yesterday and talk it over. She was really sick today, so she phoned Grants Store and told them she couldn't come in today. My darling Joan wouldn't let me get dragged into this mess, so she decided to go back to school and do the apologizing necessary. I was really upset. I phoned the school and talked to Mrs. Foreman. I had my say; about how ill she had made Joan by making her feel she was an undesirable character. I told her that cutting the gym class five minutes was a mistake, but surely not a dreadful sin. I also said that Joan was on her way back to school to apologize to the teachers and for her to please try not to upset her again. I told her I wanted to come back to school with Joan, but she would not have me get that upset, because I wasn't well. Oh, what a fuss over nothing really bad. Mrs. Foreman was sorry Joan was so upset, but she broke the rules, etcetera. She was much more pleasant after our talk. For the record, gym is Joan's last period; she had to cut it to make the bus, to get her to Grants Store in time. Joan phoned me later from Monrovia and said she felt better. The teachers were nice about it. Mrs. Foreman phoned me and said she'd decided not to check Joan out of Monrovia High School, but she has three contracts drawn up, one for Joan to sign, one for me and one for Joan's mother! In other

words, Joan will be on probation. I'm so sorry about the whole deal, but I'm sure Monrovia High is fortunate to have such a lovely student as Joan Marsh there. If it weren't so near the end of the term we'd surely transfer her to PCC School. Well, this experience, sad as it now seems, will benefit Joan in later life. The lessons that life teaches us are valuable ones. It will at least be amusing to tell, eh? Joan ate dinner with Chuck and folks. He took her to her theater job. Her friend Judy brought her home after work. They stopped at Bob's eating-place for a snack and she got home at 10:30 p.m. Joan phoned from the theater to tell me she'd be a few minutes later. She is so thoughtful; bless her heart. It's most all work, very little play for this little girl.

### March 23, Friday

I got up this morning before the old alarm clock went off. I got Joan up at 6:30; she had plenty of time to make her Monrovia bus and have the interview with the warden and sign contracts. Excuse please, I mean the dean, ha ha! Joan looked very pretty in a green skirt and sweater this morning. She is like her own self again. I surely hope they will not be rough on her today, making such a huge fuss over nothing!

I had a busy day, some cleaning and some ironing. We received a letter from Donna; they'll be in Saturday morning. Tomorrow will be a happy day, we do enjoy seeing our children from Mt. Baldy. Joan went to work at Grants Store from 5:30 to 9:30 p.m. Chuck and their Monrovia friends, Jean and Jerry Summerville, met Joan after work tonight and they all went to see a late picture show. They saw "Marty." Joan says it is a cute movie. It was 1 a.m. when she got to bed. It was her first night out after 10 p.m. for several weeks.

### March 24, Saturday

I was dressed and had my hair combed and some hot wheat cereal ready before Donna and the children arrived this morning. They didn't come down from Mt. Baldy as early as last Saturday. Rex stopped off at Dr. Anderson's home to work on the cement wall. Donna cooked him a bacon and egg sandwich and took it to him about 9 a.m. I rode with Donna and kiddies to take Joan to her job at Grants Store. She had to be there at 9:30 a.m. She left her lunch in the car, but little brother John took it to her after he'd had his hair cut at the barber college in town. He came home on the bus. We went on to Ernie's gas station for gas and oil. Ernie served us himself. Oh my, that is a busy place on Saturdays. Elaine's fiancé, Tink Woolley, was working in that little store at the Oateses' station. He has finished his college course at BYU. He will be going back for the graduation soon. We called to see Florence Marsh and had a nice short visit. She was preparing lunch to leave for John and Lewie. She was going to a Mutual fashion show with her daughter Florence Oates in Garvanza Ward this afternoon. I believe Elaine Oates was going to wear her sister Irene's wedding gown in the show. We stopped in the Barbara Ann Day Old Bakery on our way to the Oateses' station. Donna bought a large supply of bakery goods to put in her freezer. She had twenty-five loaves of whole wheat bread and some sweet rolls and etcetera. I bought a raisin loaf, a whole-wheat loaf, and some sweet rolls. We did Donna's washing after she'd been to the hardware store to get some hinges for Rex for the wall gate. Johnny took some lunch to Rex. He rode to Andersens' on his bicycle. Mary rode over to Andersens' on the bicycle later. Lou had a busy morning moving Donna's furniture from his garage into the cabaña. He didn't like leaving his car outside in the damp air at nights. I cooked a rump roast, potatoes, onions, and carrots in with it. We all enjoyed it about 5 p.m. Donna took Rex's dinner with her when she went to pick him up. Joan missed out; she went from Grants Store to Monrovia to work in the Lyric Theater tonight. Rex and Donna took David and Bonny Howard to Baldy tonight to stay a few days. We told Donna all about our "revolting situation" with Joan's dean



Rex and Donna are putting the big freezer, they bought last year, to good use.

at the school. She, Donna, signed the contract. All is well now, ha ha! Joan phoned from the theater tonight. She said her folks stopped by the show tonight and invited her and Chuck to come up to Baldy after work and spend tomorrow. She is happy to go.

### March 25, Sunday

I was glad Rex and Donna stopped by to see Joan at the theater last night and ask her and Chuck to come up to Mt. Baldy to stay overnight and spend tomorrow. I know they miss Joan a lot, and I'm sure she longs to be with her family, also. We enjoy our sweet Joan here with us, too. I'm sorry she had to miss Sunday School and church today. She had to work this evening at the Lyric Theater box office in Monrovia. Bonny and David Howard are up at

Mt. Baldy with the Marshes for a few days. Florence and Ernest Oates went up to Baldy last evening so Donna had a houseful, eh? Lou took me to eat dinner after Sunday School, to the new cafeteria that Mr. Beddle just opened up on Lake and Colorado. We had a very good dinner; it is a lovely place. I didn't notice the name of the place. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, Violet, and Yvonne over this afternoon. They brought me some lemons from Jack Jones's trees. We had a lot of fun the short time they were here. Garvanza Ward is trying to break a record and have the largest attendance out to their sacrament meeting. Bishop Jolly asked some special members to bring ten people with them this evening. Annie had Violet and Yvonne, she asked Lou and me to go. Sister Lorene assured us it wasn't going to be anything special, just an ordinary meeting, ha ha! Annie said, "How do you like that, she is not cooperating with me at all." Ha ha! Oh, I love that family of mine. We do have fun; the precious dears, I love 'em all so very much. Lou and I decided we wanted to go to our own ward, we wanted to find out if we'd get our new bishopric tonight. (We didn't.) Bishop Summerhays conducted the meeting; bless him. We all hate to see him go, but he'll be busy in the stake presidency. I wanted to hear Marilyn Palmer give her mission report. She was our main speaker tonight and she gave a very interesting talk. She was in the Mexican mission for two years. She is a very lovely girl. Ephra Doezie played a lovely piano solo. Joan came home in Chuck's car tonight. He is going to work for his father tomorrow and all week. He goes to work with him, so doesn't need his car.

### March 26, Monday

I got up first as I've been doing since Joan came. I got Lou's breakfast and lunch up. I watched Lou maneuver his car out of the garage without hitting Chuck's car. It took a bit of doing, but he made it okay. I mailed several Easter cards and notes this morning and a birthday card to brother Owen. I sent thirty three-cent stamps in Janet and David's



Easter card. Joan had to be to work at 12:15 noon. I rode to town with her in Chuck's car. She got her discount on a cute little set, a tee shirt and two pair of pants for Dody's infant son. The pants are rubberized, one pair of yellow, the other green. The t-shirt is white with a little pony embroidered on. It is cute and only \$2.00. I bought some more Easter cards and some things to put in the Easter basket I'm fixing for my little Marshes, not much candy, it's against the rules. I got shampoo, pretty handkerchiefs, SenSens, gum, some Hershey's chocolate kisses, some chicks and bunnies, flowers, and bows; the basket looked real festive when I'd finished it this afternoon. I wrote more notes and sent them in Easter cards this afternoon. I mailed each of my mountain climbing Marshes an Easter card, with gum or SenSens in. I put thirty three-cent stamps in Donna's card. Donna and the children have been staying alone up at Snow Crest the past two weeks. Rex has been working a way out in Indio. He comes home on weekends. He has a motel room the five days in Indio. John and Florence Marsh, Joan, and Lou, knew that Donna and children were alone up at Baldy, but wouldn't let me know. Florence Marsh let the cat out of the bag when we were there last Saturday. Well, I won't let it worry me like they thought it might, but the dear Lord will be hearing from me a bit more urgent now. Ruby Hodges phoned me, she is not at all well, is on the verge of another nervous breakdown. She wants to be administered to. I gave her Br. Burk's and Br. Beck's phone numbers. Joan's new friend, a nice little girl that was working in the candy department, fainted at work today. After resting a short while she went back to work. Joan took her home after work. They both ate at Bob's place before going home.

### March 27, Tuesday

'Tis another pretty sunny morning. If only the nasty smog doesn't come to spoil it. I got up at 6:30. My folks didn't have to be up until 7:30. I read my Relief Society lesson in Social Science, "Citizenship and Suffrage under the Constitution." I hope Br. Burk and Br. Beck went to administer to Ruby Hodges last evening. She phoned me yesterday for their phone numbers. Well, I did not go to Relief Society as I'd planned. I wasn't ready when Bonna came; she was ten minutes earlier and I was slow, so I just told her I was sorry, I didn't phone her before she left. I wasn't going with them this morning. I said I was about ready, but decided not to go. Of course they didn't know it was because I wouldn't ask them to wait five minutes, so the dears thought I wasn't well. I told them I was all right but just slowed down this morning, ha ha, because of my heart troubles. They looked so concerned, but that was better than having them feel badly knowing I just wasn't ready to go. I know Bonna has to be there early, so I couldn't make her late. It was my own fault. I spent too much time talking to Joan.

She didn't have to be to work until 9:30 a.m. and she had Chuck's car, so could leave here later than when she catches the bus. It is the first time I haven't been ready to step out the door when they came for me and I hope it's the last. It was a beautiful day. I took advantage of it and washed some loop rugs and my blue chenille robe. I tinted the robe navy blue. I had a time getting the blue off of my fingers. Oh my, wouldn't Bonna and Marie have been excited if they knew that after they left me I dyed and my hands turned blue, eh? Ha ha! Gordon Hodges drove his car to the shop today, the first time since his operation. He didn't stay long; he'd been to have his hair cut before going to the shop. I talked to Ruby on the phone this afternoon. She was feeling much better. The doctor gave her some new medicine last night and she slept fine all night. She didn't call the elders to administer to her. Gordon's sister Jean came to stay with them until Ruby feels better. She lives up near Oakland, California. She arrived last night. Joan went from Grants Store at 5:30 to the Lyric Theater in Monrovia, where she worked until 9:30 p.m. She phoned me at 10 p.m. and said a young man at the show is going to bring her home, so she left Chuck's car at his home. I believe his name is Ray. He works at the theater sometimes. Chuck told her to bring his car home here, but she doesn't want to impose on his generosity too much, and she is right!

### March 28, Wednesday

It was lovely and spring like this morning. Our elm trees are coming out in new green foliage, they looked so pretty in the morning sun. I wrote a note to Donna and sent the letter that came here for her, from Joan's high school. It was just a routine notice for parents. I ironed the few pieces I washed yesterday. We received a pretty Easter card from Florence Marsh. Joan received a card and nylon hose from Grama Marsh. I got up as usual and put up the two lunches and cooked breakfast for my Lou and Joan. Things are slack again at the Venetian blind shop. Gordon came in today for about an hour. It is amazing how well he is recovering from that serious operation. Grants Store is extremely busy in the candy department before Easter. Joan decorates and sells Easter eggs, bunnies, and etcetera. She is tired when her eight hours is finished, then she must rush to Monrovia to her theater ticket-selling job. She went on the bus from Grants Store to Monrovia. One of the girls stayed in the box office while Joan got some dinner in a restaurant near the theater. Lou and I went to Monrovia to the seven o'clock show so we could bring Joan home after the show. We saw two cute pictures in Technicolor, "Song of the South" and "Glory." Today was my brother Owen's birthday. I wish I could have dropped in to wish him "Happy Birthday" in person. I hope he got my greeting okay. Mickey Olson named her baby girl Wendy Sue and Dolores Jones named her baby boy Christopher Alan.



### March 29, Thursday

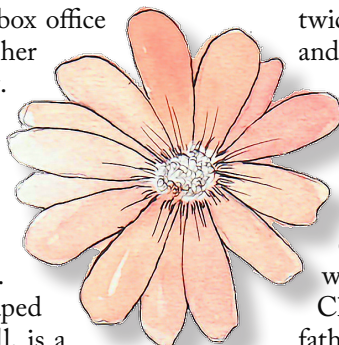
Lou got up quietly this morning and went to work. He enjoyed breakfast and lunch out for a change. I got Joan off to Grants job; she took the bus. Chuck came up to the theater last night; we didn't see him. We were inside enjoying Walt Disney's cute picture, "Song of the South" and Margaret O'Brien in "Glory." Chuck gave Joan a beautiful Easter gift last night. She was reluctant to accept such an expensive gift, but he felt so hurt and wanted her to have it that she brought it home. It is a beautiful ice green Orlon sweater and skirt to match. The lovely skirt is taffeta lined, the slip attached at the waist. The skirt, size 12, fits perfectly, but the sweater is too small, he'll have to change it. Grama Marsh sent Joan a pretty Easter card and a lovely pair of nylon hose. She sent us a pretty Easter card, also. I phoned to thank Florence this afternoon for the card and gift. She read me a letter she got from Rex in Indio. We received a nice letter from Donna today. The children are enjoying Bonny and David Howard's visit. They take picnic hikes and even let little Kathy tag a long. She [Kathy] thinks it is wonderful to have the kids home from school. They had a taffy pull; and put food coloring in so each one had a different color; pink, blue, green, and white taffy, fun, eh? They were playing the game Monopoly when Donna was writing to us. Donna says that Dr. Anderson was so pleased with the cement wall Rex built for him. He paid Rex and said he'd take care of the dental needs of all of Rex's family for two years. Nice, eh? Joan came home from Grants job this evening; she had a lot of packages; Easter things for Donna to fix the childrens' baskets up. I cooked Joan two lamb chops. She phoned the Lyric Theater and arranged for someone to stay in the box office until she could get here. Grama let her take his car to go to Monrovia tonight. She came home after work about 10:20 p.m. I'll be happy when this week is over. I know Joan shouldn't work such long hours and have to rush so fast. I phoned Violet this afternoon. She has had two adjustments from Dr. Allred. She feels better; her ribs are taped up now. She says the baby sleeps well, is a good baby. I'm anxious to see the little dear.



*Kathy Marsh playing outside  
at Snow Crest.*



*Joan Marsh 1956*



### March 30, Friday

Lou wanted to eat hot cakes out this morning. I put up his lunch. I got up an hour earlier, so I could write in my diary, as I've been too busy to do it since Tuesday. So, you are wondering what I have to do that keeps me so darn busy, eh? Well, so am I! But when I do something extra, like washing, ironing, or vacuuming, I just have to take time out for a rest or I'm in for trouble, and by resting I mean stretch out on the bed until the heart hurt leaves. Oh me! I went uptown with Joan this morning at 10:15. We went to See's Candy; she bought chocolate Easter eggs for the kids, Rex and Donna, for Grama and Grampa Marsh, and one for Chuck. I bought one for Lou and one for Joan. She bought a pretty white batiste blouse and a cute white hat to wear with her new orchid suit. She looked at white bags, but didn't find the one she wants. She got her income tax forms from the bank to fill out. I brought her purchases home so she didn't have to bother with them at work. She ate a bite at the Hertel's Store lunchroom and then had to hurry to get to work in Grants by 12:15. I came home and ate lunch. I'd have eaten with her if we'd had time to enjoy it, but it was too much rush for my blood. I insisted on treating her to lunch anyway. That is if she got it for the change I handed her, ha ha! I gave her what I had in my purse without breaking a bill. It was 45¢ or 50¢. If it cost more, she had some money Grants paid her today. She got her money before we finished the shopping. Joan did the See's candy shopping for Donna. Lou invited me out to dinner tonight, but I said I'd rather go out to eat on Sunday. Chuck met Joan after work at Grants at 9:30 p.m. He took her out to dinner to a little Italian restaurant they often go to. Some young man phoned asking for Joan

twice this evening, but of course he was disappointed. Joan and Chuck came about 10:30 p.m. Chuck couldn't get the sweater in the same shade, ice green, so he brought a light blue sweater and skirt. It was lovely, but I thought the green was the prettiest shade, so did Joan. I felt so sorry for poor Chuck when Joan tried on the blue sweater; it was still too small. She needed two sizes larger. He got one size larger. He says Joan will have to go with him when he takes it back to the May Company next week. Chuck brought a pretty light blue cotton dress from his father's factory for Donna. You just can't stop that sweet kid from giving these lovely gifts.



### March 31, Saturday

I got up at 6:20 a.m. and got the house warm. I got dressed and got my hair combed before I woke Joan up at 7:30. I had her bath water ready. Donna and Kathy came while Joan was taking her bath. Rex stopped off at Dr. Don Anderson's home to finish up the cement brick wall job. Little Kathy has had an abscess in her ear; it broke yesterday and is running today. We had to change the cotton several times. The little dear isn't feeling normal; I was concerned about her. Johnny and Mary are up at Howards'. They'd planned on going to our Sunday School tomorrow, with the Howard children, but Mary has broken out in a rash. John has a few on him, too. They aren't at all sick but what have they got? Donna and Rex went up to Howards' to get John and buy him some shoes. They decided to take Mary to the doctor in Sierra Madre; they couldn't wait at the clinic, or wherever they went because John and Florence Marsh were waiting for them to take them out to dinner. Rex and Donna took Kathy and went to Grama Marsh's. The three of them are staying at Marshes' all night so they can pick the kids up at Howards' tomorrow. I surely hope nothing serious is causing our kids to have a rash. John doesn't seem to have any rash this afternoon. Joan didn't want to work at the theater tonight. She said it was a "mad house" at the candy counter in Grants Store today all day. She tried but she couldn't locate anyone to take her place at the theater so she went over to do her work there.

She phoned me from the Lyric Theater, just a few minutes after Donna had phoned from Marshes' or Van de Kamp's, to ask if Joan got home from Grants. Marty and Wayne Strong have a new baby daughter. They sent a picture of Tina Lee, taken at the hospital. (I think I've remembered her name correctly?) They said she is dark, like Wayne's brother Leonard, their first dark child. Now they have four girls and one boy, like Rex and Donna, eh? I phoned the Howards' tonight. John has the rash, too. The doctor gave both of them a shot but he thinks they have the German measles. He said they both have a slight temperature and sore throat. I believe Harry H. took them home from the doctor's office.



*Tina Lee Strong is five months old in this photo.*



### April 1, Sunday

Today is Violet's birthday. It was cold, but sunny and bright this morning early. It clouded up about noon and was raining when we came out of fast meeting at 1 p.m. Chuck and Joan left about 9:30 a.m. She wanted to see a girlfriend in the Hastings district before going to Sunday School. (She didn't see the friend.) Joan looked very pretty in her new Easter togs, orchid suit, sheer white blouse, little white hat and gloves, white shoes, and purse. She is always lovely to look at anyway. I thought of Janet in her pretty new aqua-blue, imported linen suit that David's mother made for her. I'm sure she was beautiful as always; bless her heart. My dear Mary was disappointed that she couldn't wear her new dress and go to the East Pasadena Sunday School, as planned, because of the darn German measles. Bonny Howard stayed

home from Sunday School with Mary and John. We had a very lovely program in Sunday School, an Easter presentation that was excellent. It had several of our talented people in it. There is not room to mention all. The stake presidency and high counselors were in attendance at our fast meeting. Bishop Summerhays conducted the meeting for the last time as our bishop. We had eight babies blessed. Eleanor Jorgensen's baby girl was blessed by her father Gilbert; both grandfathers, Jorgensen and Ramish, assisted him. Bonna Gordon's daughter-in-law was confirmed a member of our church today. President Hunter took over after the sacrament. I was surprised to learn that Br. Eric Smith was our new bishop, but I was pleased, too. He is a fine man, I'm sure he'll be a good bishop. Bishop Smith's first counselor is Br. Claron Oakley, another fine man. His second counselor is Br. Cliff Cummings, a likeable fellow, also. We should have an excellent bishopric. The outgoing bishopric was surely "the best," too. It'll seem strange not seeing Br. Carl Warnick and Br. Harold Kratzer with Bishop Summerhays up on the stand, eh? I do not believe our Johnny boy felt too bad about not going to Sunday School, but he did have new shoes and his best suit cleaned; but boys don't seem to care like the girls do, eh? Grama Elvie felt disappointed that she couldn't see Mary and Johnny this morning in Sunday School; you bet I did! I sat with Joan and her good-looking boyfriend, Chuck.

Grampa lead the singing as usual. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came at 2:30 p.m. They were in a hurry to get their things in the station wagon and be on their way to Howards' for the children.

It was so stormy looking in the mountains. We could see the snow on the foothills. It hailed several places in Los Angeles and Pasadena this afternoon. I'll bet it snowed at Snow Crest, in Mt. Baldy. I do hope they got home without any trouble. They had a cold cabin to go into and all three of the children are not well. Oh --- !

Donna took the things for the kids Easter baskets, and she left a \$9.00 check for Joan. The check is to pay for things Joan bought for her to put in baskets and the See's chocolate eggs for the grandparents. Oh, and are they ever good, yum! Donna was disappointed that

she couldn't go with me to wish Aunt Violet a happy birthday and to see Dody's new infant son and take our gift to him. I took Donna's gift to Violet, (hand lotion). I gave her shampoo and \$2.00. The baby is a darling; he was asleep. Violet and Yvonne were going over to Andersens' to go to church with them, they were celebrating Violet's birthday there. Lorene was there, too. I'd like to have gone, they invited Lou and me, but Lou wanted to go see Gordon Hodges. He looks so much better now since his operation. We met his sister Jean; she is a nice person. She is sweet looking, too. Ruby isn't feeling very well. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. She worried herself ill over Gordon's illness. I had fun fooling Annie over the phone; I told her our new bishop was Jim Ellsworth and Lou was his first counselor. She bit, ha ha! I got one on Violet, too. I told her one of the Renshaw boys passed out. She thought of babe's boys. I said no, it was "him" and pointed to Lou. He passed out on the couch. I had to

wait until he woke up before we could go to see her. Our Mutual put on a lovely program in church tonight. I was sorry Joan and Chuck weren't there. They went to Sherman Oaks to visit his aunt; she has a new baby girl. Chuck's mother cooked the dinner for the family this evening. Joan got someone to work in her place this afternoon and evening.

### April 2, Monday

I did a little hand washing this morning. Joan got off to her school at 7:20 to catch the bus for Monrovia. She used Chuck's car after her school to take care of some business in Monrovia, to the bank and shopping. She took his car back to the school in time for him. She came home on the bus. She has decided that the blue sweater Chuck gave her with the blue skirt is not too small. She tried it on over a rather full blouse first. It fits her very nicely without the blouse and is lovely with the sheer blouse. She is glad that she doesn't have to change it now. He has changed it once, when he took the green one back. Joan went to Grants Store to work at 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. She worked in the office doing some typing, filing, and etcetera. It was her first time in the office to work. She enjoyed the work there. No clerking job for her! The lady manager, Miss Jeffries, wants Joan to come to work every day this week because they got behind in the office work on account of the Easter rush.

So here we go again, I had hoped she could take it a little easy now, but it's the same deal. School, Grants, and the theater, it is too much! A special delivery letter came tonight at 10:30 p.m. It was from Shirley Behrmann.




*Special Delivery Stamp, year unknown.*

### April 3, Tuesday

Shirley's special delivery letter gave us all a start last night. Lou and Joan were in bed, I was just about to get into bed. Lou answered the door. When I heard it was a special delivery letter my first thought was Donna and the children at Mt. Baldy because I knew they were not well. Kathy's running ear and John and Mary with the measles and Donna alone with the children. Rex is in Indio. Joan's first thought was of Janet. She thought she had had her baby premature. The postmark quieted our fears. It was a nice little note from Shirley Keller Behrmann. She has to give a talk next Sunday night on genealogy; she wanted me to write Ethel Newbold's dream, and the one I had about Grama Renshaw, which got us interested in doing the temple endowments for her. She sent me an airmail stamp and a special delivery stamp. I had to be to the early teacher's report meeting this morning, at 9:20, so I didn't get Shirley's letter written until this afternoon. It took time and thought. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society and brought me home as usual. She is a darling. Sr. Arvilla Butler's lesson in report meeting was interesting. Its objective was to show that Christ broke the bonds of death and all men will be resurrected. We had a large crowd out to hear Sr. Louise Cotterell give her Theology lesson on "Signs of the Crucifixion; the Voice of Christ is heard." It was beautifully given as always. In the

most dramatic part of 3 Nephi, chapters 8 to 10, telling of the terrible tempest and etcetera, there was a loud sonic blast. It shook the entire San Gabriel Valley. We were all dreadfully startled. I said to Pat Rowbotham, next to me, "Well, our teacher is wonderful, with all of her visual aids and etcetera. Now she brings such realistic sound effects too, ha ha! Pat almost burst to keep from laughing out loud. Louise gave each sister a picture puzzle to work out at home. It was cute, was pertaining to our scripture readings. Joan didn't feel very well when she left for school this morning. Maybe I should have kept her home. She said she ached all over. She did look pale, but she said she'd feel better soon. She didn't want to miss school or work. I thought about her all day. She went to Grants Store after school. She should have come home after work at 5:30 p.m. but she went to Monrovia on the bus to her theater job. Her boss could see she wasn't well enough to work longer than an hour. They got the other girl, Nancy, to come in and Chuck DeBias brought her home. He took her to his house first and gave her a cold tablet of some kind; it made her mouth feel dry. He also gave her a sleeping tablet. She had some warm tomato soup here and went to bed. She will not go to school or work tomorrow if I can help it, and I can. Gordon Hodges went to see his old doctor, Dr. Webb, this afternoon. The Dr. Jones who operated on Gordon sent his report to Dr. Webb. He let Gordon read it. Gordon told Lou and Bill S. what he found out. He asked them not to tell. He doesn't want Ruby or anyone else to know, so I'm not asking Lou, but I feel sure Gordon is worried, poor man.



## LESSON DEPARTMENT

### *Theology*—Characters and Teachings of The Book of Mormon

**Lesson 39—Signs of the Crucifixion; the Voice of Jesus Christ Is Heard**

Elder Leland H. Monson

(Text: The Book of Mormon: 3 Nephi, chapters 8-10)

For Tuesday, April 3, 1956

Objective: To learn of the prophecies concerning the crucifixion and their fulfillment.

**B**Y thirty-four A.D. people began to look for the fulfillment of the prophecy of Samuel the Lamanite relating to the crucifixion of Jesus Christ on the Eastern Hemisphere. Samuel had said:

... behold, in that day that he shall suffer death the sun shall be darkened and refuse to give his light unto you; and also the moon and the stars; and there shall be no light upon the face of this land, even from the time that he shall suffer death, for the space of three days, to the time that he shall rise again from the dead. Yea, at the time that he shall yield up the ghost there shall be thunders and lightnings for the space of many hours, and the earth shall shake and tremble; and the rocks which are upon the face of this earth, which are both above

**Fulfillment of Prophecy of Destruction**

In thirty-four A.D., this remarkable prophecy had its literal fulfillment. Mormon, recording the event, wrote:

And it came to pass in the thirty and fourth year, in the first month, on the fourth day of the month, there arose a great storm, such an one as never had been known in all the land. And there was also a great and terrible tempest; and there was terrible thunder, inasmuch that it did shake the whole earth as if it was about to divide asunder. And there were exceeding sharp lightnings, such as never had been known in all the land (3 Nephi 8:5-7).

Mormon then details the nature

*First part of the lesson for April found in the  
January 1956 Relief Society Magazine.*



### April 4, Wednesday

My sweet Lou closed our bedroom door so Joan and I could enjoy sleeping in this morning. I told him last night that Joan was not going to school this morning. I got up at 8 a.m. and phoned the Monrovia Duarte High School and told them Joan Marsh was too sick to come to school today. I also phoned Grants Department Store and told them she couldn't work today. She is not working at the Lyric tonight either. She got up to the bathroom at 11 a.m. Her neck and head hurt, I gave her a glass of orange juice and two aspirin tablets, rubbed her neck with Ben-Gay and she went to bed again. I wrote a letter to Donna; I was in hopes we'd hear from Donna today, but the mailman passed us by. I woke Joan up at 2:45 p.m. to have her eat a bowl of warm chicken noodle soup and some crackers. She said she felt much better, no aches. She looked better, too. Miss Jefferies at Grants Store was very nice when I talked to her this morning. She said to keep Joan in bed all-day, nice and warm, and she'll feel better tomorrow. Joan likes the office work in Grants. Chuck phoned at 3 p.m. to ask about Joan. She was asleep. I told him she felt better, He'll call later he said. He is going to make the arrangements for someone to work in the ticket office for Joan tonight, nice kid. Annie phoned this morning. The Strong's meeting is not going to be at Nora McKay's house as planned. She isn't well. She has sugar diabetes. I'm so sorry to learn this; I hope she can check it as fast as Bill Andersen did. I called Violet to tell her we'd take her to the Strong's meeting with us next Saturday night. It will be at Ellen Scott's home in Compton. Joan felt much better tonight; she got up at 8 p.m., ate a little food, and watched television from the front room couch. Her eyes look natural now. The drops I put in them today helped, too. It is a big relief to know that Joan feels better. I wonder how Donna and the children are, God bless them.

### April 5, Thursday

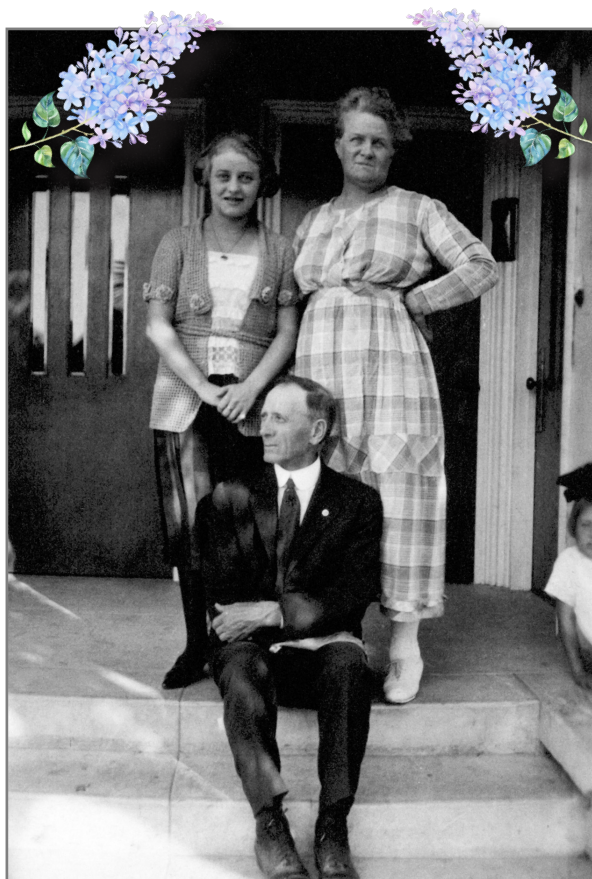
It is another beautiful sunny day, clear air, and "life is beautiful." I decided Joan should stay home from school again this morning, she is better, but has the cramps. 7:40 a.m. is early to stand in the cold waiting for a bus to Monrovia. I got up at 7 a.m. to help Lou off to his work. I'm thankful we feel well, and happy that Joan is over the virus germ. I phoned Joan's high school at 8 a.m. to tell them she couldn't come today. Mrs. Foreman's assistant called our house about 10 a.m. and wanted to know why Joan hadn't turned in the papers Donna and I signed? I asked Joan; they were in her purse! She will take them in tomorrow, if she is well enough to go. I also phoned Miss Jefferies at Grants

Store to tell her Joan was not well enough to come to work today. She was very nice. Joan got up about noon, ate lunch, took her bath, and rested on the couch. She looks pale, but says she feels okay, all but the headache, which seems to persist in spite of the aspirin. Lou walked up to the market for some Empirin tablets; one of them gave Joan relief. I phoned Hodges's home this afternoon to ask after Ruby. Gordon's sister Jean answered. She said the doctor had put Ruby to bed for a few days. She is suffering with bursitis. Betty Ramish, from our Relief Society was visiting with Ruby, she is going to help her out next week when Jean goes home. Jean's husband is flying down to Pasadena; from up in northern California to spend their wedding anniversary with Jean here. I was delighted to receive a nice letter from Donna with one for Joan inside it. They arrived home last Sunday evening to a beautiful winter wonderland, of white fluffy snow. At Ice House Canyon Resort, the policemen were turning the Easter joy riders back because they didn't have chains. Of course they let Rex and family go on because they lived at Snow crest. The kids were delighted with the beautiful snow, but disappointed because they couldn't play out in it because of their measles (three-day measles).

### April 6, Friday

Joan, still looking pale, went to her high school in Monrovia this morning on the 7:40 bus. She went from school at noon to Grants Store in Pasadena and worked from 1 p.m. to 5:30 p.m.; she took the bus from Grants to her theater job in Monrovia. I was very much concerned about her; I know it is too much for her. She has promised to give up the theater

job as soon as they can make arrangements to replace her. The lady manager, Miss Jefferies, at Grants Store, wants Joan to work in the office everyday after school. Joan likes the office work, so now she will have to quit the theater job, for which I am thankful. She can attend her Mutual and church on Sundays. I was dreadfully sorry to learn some distressing news about Gordon Hodges; his operation was not a success, as we all thought, the doctors would not touch him after they'd cut him open and saw the complicated condition his body is in. They just sewed him up again. There is no help for him. They say it isn't cancer; I do not understand the terms they use. Annie phoned to tell me that Aunt Ray Bailey passed away last night. Hazel Anderson phoned to tell her, Annie got in touch with Lorene, Sue, and me. I'm glad that dear soul has been relieved from her long illness. She died in a rest home. Her funeral is Monday at eleven o'clock. They are taking



*Esther, Aunt Ray, and Uncle Frank Bailey circa 1918.*

her body to Salt Lake City for burial. Beverly says she'll take us sisters to Walnut Park on Monday for the funeral. The Cannon Electric Company is doing a lot of business; Beverly works six days, or I should say nights, a week now. I cooked a rump roast, potatoes, and carrots this evening. I learned today from Violet, over the phone, of the passing away of an old Garvanza friend, Sr. Julia Hansen. She died about a week ago. Lorene's old neighbor, John Odom, died three weeks ago, she forgot to tell me.

### April 7, Saturday

Donna and the children arrived from Mt. Baldy about eight o'clock this morning. They left Rex off in Monrovia where he is doing a plastering job for a friend. Louie Marsh helped Rex today.

They got through about 1 p.m. Donna was ill last week, she had a bad sore throat and swollen glands. Kathy had another abscess in the other ear, both ears running now. Donna made an appointment to take Kathy to Dr. Nebeker's office this morning. We got her washing out on the lines first. Mary and John went to town on the bus with Joan this morning. Joan went to work in the office at Grants Store, Mary and John to shop for themselves and Kathy; toys for Kathy and trinkets for themselves. Mary brought home a ream of thin onion skin typing paper for my diary typing. Donna ran out of it last week. She took home another diary book to type, 1935, as she has about finished 1934. Mary and John bought two little water turtles and the food for them to take up to Baldy with them, my cute kids. I went to the doctor with Donna to take Kathy. John went along for the ride. Dr. Nebeker was just on his way out; he turned Kathy over to Dr. Naylor, I believe his name is Naylor? He cleaned out the pus from her ears. It must have hurt dreadfully, the little darling screamed so hard I had to go out and sit in the car. He gave Donna a prescription for some ear drops and some medicine to give Kathy. We stopped at Thelma Nebeker's home for Donna to pick up a picture of her with the Stake Relief Society board. Sr. Nebeker is our stake president and Dr. Nebeker's wife. The picture of Donna is excellent. I bought Kathy a pair of pedal pushers, \$2.95, red, white, and navy blue, and a white blouse. She looks cute in them. I bought myself a pair of orchid shade earrings for \$1.00. Donna bought John some cuff links for \$1.00, plus tax of course. We did our shopping in Sierra Madre. Donna got some meat and groceries at Reese Store where they used to trade. Mr. Reese cashed her check. She bought lamb chops for our dinner this evening. We had some of the rump roast I cooked for lunch. I made potato salad for this evening. We broiled Donna's lamb chops; they were delicious. Dolores brought Violet over here this evening at 7 p.m. We took her to Highland Park to pick up Lorene, Annie, and Bill, at Andersens'. We had a lovely time tonight at Ellen Scott's, for our Strong's meeting, in Compton. We



*Aunt Lizzie Strong, 1867—1944  
At the Strong meeting April 7, 1956 they enjoyed  
looking through her old picture album.*

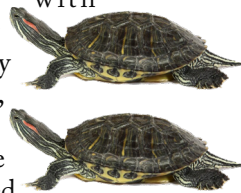
looked at old time pictures that Blanche brought and some Clint Strong brought. It was surely fun looking at Aunt Lizzie Strong's old picture album after our meeting. Blanche H. read minutes from our old G.G.S. Club in 1909. It is surely fun to go back to our girlhood days. We enjoyed a delicious chicken salad that Tottie made tonight. P.S. Mary and Joan have decided to have their hair cut short.



*Mary Marsh Mt. Baldy  
school picture 1956,  
before Mary gets her  
hair cut short.*

### April 8, Sunday

We enjoyed listening to the general conference over our television set this morning at 9:30 a.m., here in our own living room, in comfort. Isn't it a wonderful age we live in? We had a nice clear picture of all of the speakers. It was really thrilling. Joan ate her breakfast at a TV tray, while enjoying the first speaker, Stephen L. Richards. They all gave good talks. LeGrand Richards is just as powerful as ever and our beloved prophet, David O. McKay with beautiful snow-white hair, was powerful, too. A younger brother, a Br. Hanks spoke, also. I'm about overcome with the joy of having these fine men of God come into our own home with their beautiful messages from our Father in Heaven. I hope the folks at Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy had good reception of the conference. Joan went to Monrovia to work in the box office of the Lyric Theater this afternoon, for the last time, we hope. She can't keep the two jobs longer. Her friend Judy is going to take Joan's place there from now on. Donna made an appointment yesterday, with Dr. Don Anderson for next Saturday morning for herself and Joan and others, too, if he has time to see John and Mary. Mary is thrilled because she has an appointment at Andre Norman's Beauty Shop next Saturday to have her hair cut short. Rex worried about leaving the family alone at Baldy in all the snow last Monday, he had to drive in from Indio Tuesday to see if everything was okay up there. I'm glad I didn't know that Donna and Kathy were so ill. Donna's neighbor, Mr. Hart, or Clark? has been so good to look in on the family everyday. He brought three sacks of coal to Donna when he went to town. He stops in her place to ask if they need anything when he has to go into town. Chuck brought Joan home from Monrovia this evening. We all went to church in Chuck's car. It was Bishop Eric Smith's first time to preside over our sacrament meeting. His two counselors were both in Salt Lake City at conference. Bishop Smith looks at home on the stand. He'll do okay, I'm sure. His sweet wife, Claire,





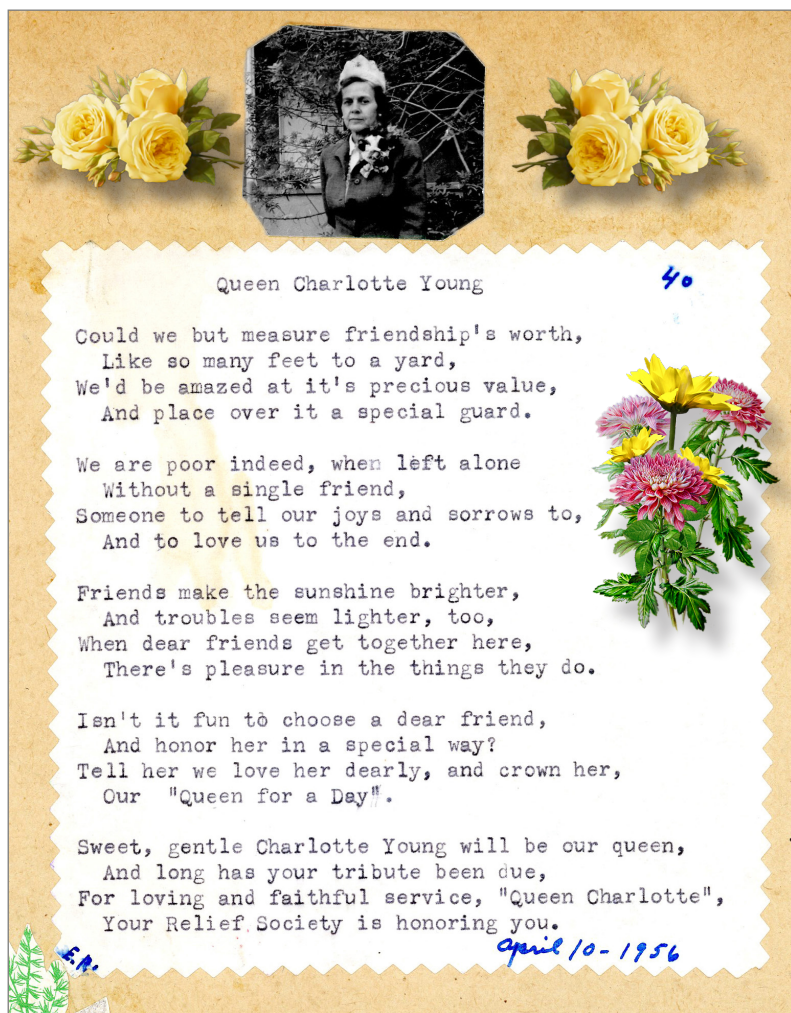
will be a big help, too, everyone likes her. Joan and Chuck knew the young girl from Monrovia who sang two solos for us tonight. Br. Harold Kratzer was our speaker. He gave a fine talk. It was natural to see him up there. He was just released from our past bishopric. Joan and Chuck went to Van de Kamp's for supper, after they left us off at home tonight. Joan hadn't had anything to eat since breakfast.

### April 9, Monday

I was up at 6 a.m. and got Joan off to her Monrovia bus at 7:40. Lou left for work at 8:10 a.m. I left the house at 8:35 a.m. I had to wait 15 minutes for my bus, three of the darn things passed together when I was a block from the bus stop. The Highland Park bus left just before I got the Number 1 bus, so I had 30 minutes to wait for the next one! It was almost ten o'clock before I got to the York Junction where Beverly and Violet were waiting for me. It was too late to go to Burbank for Sue then. I felt so sorry; I'd rather have stayed home myself than had her miss going. I phoned Sue this afternoon and told her about the funeral, which was held in the Lauren Rice Mortuary in Maywood, California, at 11 a.m. It was a nice funeral, Aunt Ray looked so sweet in her lovely temple robes. She was a beautiful lady. Aunt Ray was born September 23, 1866 and died April 6, 1956. She'd have been 90 years old in September. I'll be pushing up daisies long before I'm that age. We talked to Aunt Dell's two sisters, Wildia and Myrtle, and with Esther and her husband. Esther is going to Salt Lake City with Aunt Ray's body for burial there. Esther looked lovely, as always, she is such a sweet, charming little dear. I felt sorry for Hazel. She isn't at all well; she looked depressed and unhappy. We talked to her and her husband George Anderson and the two sons and one daughter-in-law. A nephew of Aunt Ray's who I haven't seen in many years, a Br. Manwearing talked to us. He remembered us when we were young girls. I guess he is about my age. I bought four hamburger buns on our way home. Violet wouldn't eat any because of her diet and etcetera. Her kidneys are acting up again. I worry about that gal. Beverly took Violet to Dolores's and me home. Isn't she precious? I was surprised to find Joan home when I got here. She drove home in Chuck's car from school. She isn't well; she can't seem to get her pep back since the flu bug bit her. I told her to quit her job at Grants Store, if she doesn't feel well enough to go there after school. Her health is far more important. We received a nice letter from Dale Andersen today. He loves his mission work in Brazil. Bevan Jones is leaving on a business trip for his company to Massachusetts tonight. I do hope little Kathy's ears are well, and have no more trouble. Joan looked really tired when she got home at 9:30 p.m. from her job at Grants Store. I feel like she had better give up this work and just relax and take care of her schoolwork and graduation activities. Maybe she'll feel better and can work this summer vacation. She went to bed as soon as she could. I doctored her best I knew how. Dear Lord, make my Joanie feel well again.

### April 10, Tuesday

It was raining when I got up at 6:15 a.m. It was cold and cloudy all day. I was glad Joan had Chuck's car this morning so she didn't have to wait for the bus in the cold. Bonna Gordon picked me up as usual for Relief Society. Marie Doezie was with her. We called for Bessie, the babysitter. Madge Fowler asked me to quilt on the yellow satin crib quilt, a compliment, eh? It was lovely to work on. Madge and I worked on it. They had three quilts up, one large and two crib quilts. Lillian Neal and someone else tied two crib quilts. Marva DeHaan and Mary Howard had charge of the copper work, making earrings and cuff links. They had most of the sisters interested in that. It is fascinating; they look so pretty, all colors and designs. They bake them in a little kiln the society bought. The luncheon was very good, as always. I read our queen's tribute. We crowned sweet Sr. Charlotte Young, "Queen for a Day." It has surely turned cold today. I wonder how my Donna and family are getting along up at Mt. Baldy? I cooked a lamb chop dinner, baked potatoes and green cabbage and some raisin bran muffins. We waited for Joan to get home from her work at Grants. She got here at 6:15 p.m. I'll be so happy when she feels normal and gets back her pep and appetite. She is so tired and listless since she had the flu or virus. She felt too tired to go to Mutual. She went to bed early after I had rubbed her back and stomach with Ben-Gay and put Argyrol drops in her eyes. I want her to give up her job at Grants Store. Her schoolwork is all she



can take care of now. She has been doing too much. I'm glad she gave up the Lyric Theater job, too. (She liked that job a lot.) We received a \$150.32 income tax refund check today, isn't that nice, eh?

#### April 11, Wednesday

It rained hard in the night. We can see snow in the mountains, (Mt. Wilson). I'll bet they have snow at Baldy? Well, that's what the kids all want. If my loved ones up there are well and happy, that is what I want most of all. Joan looked better this morning, but her eyes are still bothering her. She came back from the bus line this morning. The bus had gone five minutes early today. Grampa took her to Monrovia to her high school; she was 15 minutes late for class. I feel dreadful about it. She went to the office first thing to explain. Oh me! Things do come to frustrate us, eh? I received a nice letter from Shirley K. Behrmann, she typed a copy of the letter I wrote to her telling of Ethel Newbold's and my dreams, concerning Mother Renshaw's temple work. She said I should have a copy of it in my scrapbook. Wasn't that sweet of her? She is a dear. She gave a talk on genealogy last Sunday in church. She asked me to write the dreams Ethel and I had about Grama, so she could use it in her talk. I answered her letter this afternoon and wrote one to Donna this morning. We received a letter from Donna at noontime. They were well when she wrote it on Monday. No snow, but I'll bet they had some on Tuesday. Donna sent two pictures each, of Mary and John, one for us and one for Joan. They are real cute. They were taken at their school in March. She also sent us Janet's last letter; a nice long letter, which we all enjoyed. Mrs. Shattuck bought a pretty red spring coat for Janet. Oh, they are good to Janet. Mrs. Shattuck took Janet to Mutual to a fashion show she was helping to put on. She is always doing something nice for our girl. They are all wonderful to her and we love them for it. I thought Joan would quit her job at Grants Store this evening, but she said she would wait until tomorrow night. She did look more like herself today after work. The appetite hasn't improved much. If I keep on giving her "One a Day Vitamin" tablets, I think she'll be her old happy self soon. She took a bath and went to bed early again tonight. Grama Elvie was on hand with the Ben-Gay rubbing and etcetera. We've got to get her back to normal by gosh! Mary Howard came at 5 p.m. to bring me some notes about a lady friend. She wants me to write a tribute to her for her to read at a party. She left her kids at Primary.

#### April 12, Thursday

It rained a nice steady rain all night. Lou got up in time to take Joan to her Monrovia bus. He waited there to see that she got on it this morning. I'm so glad he was thoughtful enough to get up earlier and take her to her bus. She could have gotten drenched through, walking in this downpour; he is a darling. I spent my day composing a tribute for Mary Howard's friend, a Mrs. Betty Crook, a lady who worked



with Mary in the Campfire Girls Organization. I'm glad it is done. I hope it'll be okay. Mary brought the notes to me last night. Joan phoned from school; it was raining hard. She decided not to go to Grants to work. I phoned Mrs. Jefferies for Joan. I had a nice talk with her and told her I didn't think Joan should work until she'd finished school, as she isn't well since her illness a week ago. Joan phoned from Chuck's home later. She was glad I'd broken the ice for her to quit Grants Store as she dreaded to tell Mrs. Jefferies, as she has been so nice to Joan. Chuck and Joan had been shopping for recordings, he bought \$10.00 worth, and they were going to play them this evening. Mrs. DeBias invited Joan to stay to eat dinner with them. Lou and I enjoyed bacon, eggs, potatoes, and raisin bran muffins. He helped me prepare it. Lou earned \$2.00 after work tonight; he put new hardware in some Venetian blinds for a lady. I worked all day composing a tribute in rhyme for a lady and earned nothing. Joan came home about nine o'clock. I got interested in a movie on TV, a cute story, "Adventure in Baltimore" starring Robert Young and Shirley Temple. It's an old picture. Shirley reminded me of Janet Marsh such a lot.

#### April 13, Friday

It rained all night last night again; it was raining when I got up at 6:15 a.m. Joan had Chuck's car, which was nice for her to drive to school. Grampa didn't have to take her to the bus line in the rain, so he enjoyed sleeping until 7:30 a.m. He has to be to work at 8:30. The sun got through by 9 a.m. and there was a nice breeze. I took a chance and did the washing. Mother nature was very thoughtful of me; she dried my clothes nicely. I got the last piece in from the lines at 2:35 and down came the rain again. We can see the snow in our mountains. Mt. Wilson is so pretty and white. Joan had a slight sore throat this morning, and her throat glands were a bit swollen. She said she felt okay. She came home from school about 1:40. She was excited with a plan that she and Chuck had cooked up. They wanted to go up to Mt. Baldy this afternoon and see the snow and her folks. I said, "I thought your throat was sore?" She said, "Oh it feels much better." I had washed her outing flannel pajamas so she took one of my flannel nightgowns in case they stayed with her folks tonight. I surely hope she doesn't take more cold. I can't blame her for wanting to go to Baldy. I'd love to see how things are up there myself. I'm glad she doesn't have to go to work after school anymore. She should be more carefree. Dolores started to type Mildred's diary books today. The writing is so faint it is hard to make out. They had Aunt Annie come over and help them read it. She and Edith Strong seemed to be mentioned in it a lot. Annie was able to recall most of it. I guess with her help, Dody will be able to type it up for us. Donna has five years of my diary typed now. She is almost through the sixth year; bless her heart.

#### April 14, Saturday

Donna, Kathy, and John arrived this morning about 8:30 a.m. Mary came later with Chuck and Joan. Donna took all of her clothes to the Laundromat this morning. She said Rex didn't



want her to bother washing today. Rex and Lewie Marsh finished up the plastering job in Monrovia, for Mr. Stohr. Donna took Joan and Kathy to the dentist at 10 a.m. Dr. Don Anderson cleaned Kathy's and Joan's teeth and filled one for Donna. He said there is nothing wrong with Joan's teeth or gums; they are good and healthy, nice, eh? Kathy has a cavity in one of her baby teeth; he'll fix it next time they go. The doctor gave Kathy a color book and some crayons; she likes him. Joan went to bed when she got home and stayed there all day. I'll be glad when she feels well again. She is having a time to get over the flu illness. I went to the new shopping district at Foothill and Rosemead Boulevards with Donna, Mary, and Kathy. Mary had her long hair cut short. She looks real cute. We saw Dorothy Campbell there. Her husband is part owner of the beauty shop (Andre & Norman's). They have two shops; the other one is Norman and Andre's. Donna and I bought a starter set of dishes to give Jean Christensen for a wedding gift. It is service for four. They are pretty, flowered. The box was printed \$9.95, but they were on a special sale for the opening week at the Thrifty for \$4.00. It is in the new business district, too. We saw Bishop Eric Smith in the Thrifty Store. We bought pretty wedding paper and ribbon to wrap the gift. John rode his bicycle to the new stores and everywhere we stopped. He arrived a few minutes later in his bike. He called on his friends, the Kirks and Bushes, in Sierra Madre. They came to Reese's grocery store with him. Donna bought groceries at Reese's store; they cashed her check. John, Mary, and Kathy went in a big space control truck for free at the new shopping place to look at a film or something for kids.

#### April 15, Sunday

Joan didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School this morning. She stayed in bed all day. She got out to answer two phone calls, one from her boyfriend Chuck DeBias, another time to talk to an old boyfriend, Bob Perry. I thought Bob was Chuck so I called her to the phone. Lou cooked bacon and liver for his lunch. Joan didn't eat much of anything all day, just some fruit juices and raisin toast. I'll be so glad when she feels well again. I enjoyed some of our leg of lamb roast; I cooked it Friday evening. The Marsh family enjoyed it with us yesterday. I wrote to Lydia and Owen this afternoon and sent him the \$1.00 for Aunt Ray Bailey's funeral flowers. The Andersens took Violet with them out to Glen and Irene's for dinner this afternoon. I think Violet is leaving for home tomorrow. Lou came back from his priesthood meeting as usual to take Hilda Botting and me to Sunday School. Hilda has been asked by our new bishopric to take charge of the sacrament bread, of seeing that it is always there on Sundays, with the crusts cut off and ready for the priesthood. She is very happy with this honor. In church this evening our new bishop, Eric Smith, released the Sunday School officers, because the new bishopric has our former superintendent of the Sunday School now. The new Sunday

School superintendent is Br. Joseph Dean, his first counselor is Br. Elbert Sheffield, and second counselor is Br. Ernest Peacock. We had a nice sacrament meeting. Douglas Udall sang two lovely solos. The general conference reports were given by Br. Claron Oakley and Br. Cliff Cummings. Lou and I enjoyed a piece of pie and a sandwich at Bob's eating-place after church. Joan was up on the couch in the living room when we got home. Chuck DeBias was here visiting her; she looks better, but pale.

#### April 16, Monday

Joan thought she felt well enough to go to school this morning. I hope she will make out okay. I phoned Violet, she is leaving tonight for Beryl. She said they had a nice day yesterday with Glen and family in Van Nuys. They called to see Sue and Betty in Burbank on their way home. Sue gave Violet a pretty half apron, cause she wanted her to have it, no special occasion. That's our Sue, eh? Lorene was tending the Cortland kiddies on Sunday afternoon, or she would have been with the Andersens, too, Violet said. She also said she thought Bette's baby is very good looking, he is, too. I phoned Mary Howard and read the tribute I'd composed for her dear friend, Betty Crook.

She said, "Oh, it is lovely." I told her Donna took it home to type it for me. I wrote to Donna and did a small ironing this morning. After lunch I went uptown. I went to several stationery stores to look for loose-leaf notebook folders with large rings. I found only one store with some and they were \$3.45 a piece. I need three of them. I didn't have that much money to spend. I bought the cheaper ones with smaller rings in, like I got the first time. I got the three of them for less than \$2.00. With the real fine paper Donna is using to type on now, I think I can get five years in each book. I left a note for Joan telling

her where I'd gone, but she didn't come home. She went to Chuck's house. Mrs. DeBias invited her to eat dinner with them. Chuck was going to help her catch up on her schoolwork that she lost from being out sick. Joan phoned here several times, she said she was getting worried because I didn't answer. Joan is always thoughtful to phone me when she stays later than usual.

#### April 17, Tuesday

It has been cold and damp today, but no rain. It looks dark in the mountains. I wonder if there is a lot of snow at Mt. Baldy? I'm always thinking of Donna and the children up there alone. Rex is still out at Indio. He goes up the mountain on weekends. I'm thankful that Joan is feeling more like herself again. She brought Chuck's car home today from school. She went to Grants Store to get her paycheck for the few days she worked last week. We had a nice lesson in Literature, on Thomas Hardy. Sr. Alyce Brandley gave a book review on his book, "The Return of the Native." It was



interesting. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. Dixie Kratzer took us through her beautiful new home, 975 Santa Anita. Sr. Butler phoned this evening to give me a new name for our visiting district, a Ruth Peterson who lives at 2870 Davenport. I do not know her. Our neighbor's old tom cat has been missing for over a month. I asked Helen, (Mrs. Edgecomb) where the cat was hiding out. I'd missed him. She said he'd been gone for several weeks and she thought he may have been run over by a car, or got sick and died some where. No one seems to be mourning over him. I'm sure the birds are delighted he isn't around while they are raising young ones. Joan phoned Susan Gordon and made arrangements to take her to Mutual tonight. She has Chuck's car. Joan thinks she'd like to join the singing group in our stake, for the summer MIA Festival. I hope she does join with them, I'm sure she'd enjoy it. America's millionaire movie queen, Grace Kelly, weds Prince Rainier III of Monaco. Now she is a "princess" from a queen. Well, I wish them happiness. I hope our headlines can find another interest now. We've had months of their romance.



Grace Kelly and Prince Rainier



### April 18, Wednesday

Our newspaper headlines are all about Grace Kelly's marriage to Prince Rainier III; it is becoming a bit tiresome. It was cloudy all day, but no rain. Joan had Chuck's car this morning. I spent most of this day putting the typed pages of my 1934 and 1935 diary in the three new folders. Annie finished reading the five years I had in the folder at her house, and she let Violet take it with her to read in Beryl, in her leisure time. Joan came home after school, in Chuck's car. She got a few things and then went back to Monrovia to her friend's house to wait until time to go to the school party and dinner at 5 p.m. Her friend's name is Susie, I think. Chuck brought Joan home after the party. The dinner was sandwiches and punch. It wasn't much of a dinner, eh? She said they had fun anyway. We received a nice letter from Donna; she said Mary and Johnny found a good snow hill in the Boy Scout camp across the street from their place. It was perfect for sleigh riding. They insisted on Rex and Donna going over and taking Kathy for a sleigh ride. She went down the hill several times with Rex and she loved it. Donna even went down the hill on the sled on her stomach. This was Sunday morning. Donna cooked a leg of lamb for her company Helen. She is the girl who owns the vacant lot next to the home they had in Sierra Madre. Helen brought a 2-pound box of See's chocolates to the Marshes. They'd just finished dinner when the Somerville's, Jerry and Gene, Judy, and Bobby, came. They

## Salt Laker of Pioneer Days Succumbs at 89 on Coast

Mrs. Rachel Whittaker Bailey, 89, long-time resident of Salt Lake City, died Friday in a Los Angeles hospital of natural causes.

MRS. BAILEY had lived here for 75 years before moving to Los Angeles to reside with her

daughter, Mrs. George P. Anderson.

She was born in Salt Lake City Sept. 23, 1866, on a 10-acre block owned by her pioneer parents, Isaac and Elizabeth Whittaker, north of the present Union Pacific Railroad Co. depot.

She was married to the late Dr. Francis T. Bailey Dec. 16, 1885, in the Logan Temple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Dr. Bailey died in 1942.

Known affectionately to friends and relatives as "Aunt Ray," she was an active worker in the LDS Church until just a few years before her death. For more than a half century she served as officer and teacher in the Relief Society, and for 25 years was in the presidency of her ward Primary organization.

UP TO HER death Mrs. Bailey vividly remembered attending the funeral of pioneer leader Brigham Young, the coming of the railroad and many other Utah historical events.

In addition to her daughter she is survived by a nephew and niece whom she reared. They are Frank W. Bailey, Salt Lake City, and Mrs. Eldred Graham, Los Angeles.

Funeral and burial will be in Salt Lake City.



Rachel W. Bailey . . . Death takes pioneer S.L. resident.

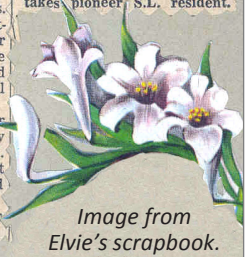


Image from Elvie's scrapbook.

ate something, too, and then they all went out to play in the snow. Helen took some pictures with her new camera. After that they all rode up to the ski lift and watched the skiers coming down.

### April 19, Thursday

Donna said her company left yesterday about 6 a.m. She said they surely enjoyed them; especially did Kathy enjoy her little friends, the Somerville's children. They were her play friends in Monrovia. They lived next door to the Marshes. Donna said she was going to write to Janet and have her have David phone our house when the "blessed event" takes place. Then we'll get in touch with Donna as quickly as possible. Donna hasn't got a telephone up at Baldy. Donna said she would look in Indio and Palm Springs, when she is visiting there next Saturday, to see if she can buy a bed jacket or shorty nightgown for Janet to take to the hospital with her. I hope she'll find something she likes. I told her I'll pay half of it, or buy something that Janet needs. I received a nice letter from Lydia Bailey. I guess our letters passed each other. She said Aunt Ray had a lovely funeral service. Esther Graham sang "In the Garden," and Frank Bailey was a speaker. He paid Aunt Ray a beautiful tribute that he'd composed to her in rhyme, a lovely poem. He sent my sister Annie a copy of the poem and she read it to me over the phone. Aunt Ray requested that Frank speak and Esther sing at her funeral. She raised them both from babies and they loved her very dearly. I was dreadfully sorry to learn that Lydia had a painful accident. She was washing and ran her hand through the wringer of the washer. Oh, what a horrible experience. Lydia said Doris came to the funeral, but she looked ill. She said Elsie is very worried over Doris. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. The doctor told her to stay in bed; she has rheumatic



fever. She also said that Diana S. doesn't seem to get over her illness either. Aunt Ida is worried about her. It is surely a shame, two young women like Doris and Diana so seriously ill. Edith Bird was coming to give Lydia a permanent wave and Lydia is going to give Edith one and that was supposed to be on the 18th, so I guess they are both prettied up now, eh? Joan phoned from Chuck's house this afternoon. She was going to eat dinner at the DeBias's and then go to a girlfriend's home to help make posters. Annie read Dale's letter to me over the phone. He has been transferred again, from Campinas to Marilia in the Brazil mission. My dear little neighbor Mrs. Lowe brought her sister over to visit me this afternoon. They are both in their eighties. They wanted to see my scrapbooks and have me read some poems of my grandchildren. I went to bed first tonight, really tired after a large washing.

#### April 20, Friday

Joan drove Chuck's car home last night, so she had it this morning; no waiting for the bus, nice eh? Our world is beautiful here today. The grass and trees are such a lovely new green; the roses in bloom and many other lovely spring flowers are in bloom, to beautify our lives. "God is in His heaven and all is well" on a glorious morning like this one. Joan came home about noontime in Chuck's car. She gets out of school a little earlier on Fridays. It warmed up a lot today, so swimming was on Joan's mind. She and Chuck decided to swim in his uncle's pool in Arcadia this afternoon. Joan came home to get her bathing cap and suit. She vacuumed the two bedrooms before going back to school to pick up Chuck. I did my ironing and vacuumed the living room and dinette. I phoned Ruby Hodges; she feels a little better today. She has a lady come in every day to do her housework and fix dinner. She gets up a few hours each day. Joan phoned this evening to say she and Chuck had a lot of fun swimming this afternoon. The DeBias's had invited her to eat dinner there. She and Chuck were going to a show tonight, "ain't we got fun?" Mary Howard came this evening to get the poem tribute I composed for her friend Betty Crook. She seemed real pleased with it. I felt sorry for her; she looked so tired. She left her husband, Harry, home ill, with a high fever. The doctor was with him. Her son David has been sick for three days with the measles. Mary has this big day coming up tomorrow, a fashion show and dinner with her Camp Fire Girls and their mothers at our Pasadena Stake center; then later at her home, a birthday party for her daughter, Bonny. She'd planned on Harry to help her set up the banquet tables at church in the morning. The poor dear, I was sorry she had to come all the way from her canyon home in Sierra Madre to our place for the poem, when she has so much to do and sickness, too. Tonight was Jean Christensen

and Paul Kueiner's wedding reception in the Garvanza Ward chapel. The bride was very beautiful; she is pretty and a very lovely girl. Lou and I had a very nice time at the reception seeing so many old friends. Oh, but they had a lot of guests.

I never saw so many wedding gifts. We drove Annie and Bill home from the reception. We met Annie Hubbert's twin sister, Dennie. They are cute girls.

#### April 21, Saturday

We all got to bed late last night, after midnight. Joan came in a short time after we got home, she drove Chuck's car home. Chuck and Vick followed her to our house, to see that she got home okay. Chuck was driving his father's car. He and Vick Gates left for a hunting trip after seeing Joan home. I got up at 7:30 this morning. I hated to get Joan out of bed, but she asked

me to be sure to get her up by 8 a.m. She wanted to shampoo her hair and be over at the Lyric Theater, to a staff meeting with the new manager. She was supposed to be at the theater by 10 a.m. Joan quit her job there, but she told them she would work a few extra hours when they needed her, if one of the girls was sick or on vacation, so he asked her to attend the staff meeting. Joan said he has made a lot of improvements in the place; cleaned it up nice and new like. Lou worked all morning cleaning up our yard, cutting hedges and lawns, watering, and etcetera. The place always looks so nice when he gets through with it. I try to keep the inside looking as nice. Joan came home at noon, ate lunch, got dressed up in the pretty new cotton dress that she bought yesterday to wear today. She looked so sweet in it. The dress is a turquoise blue, with tiny white figures in it and adorable high collar with white embroidered trim. It is the princess style, with the little embroidered white trim around the bodice, really cute. It only cost \$7.95; it was on sale, was marked \$10.95. She bought it in Monrovia yesterday. It is sleeveless. She wore my white jacket with it today. I pressed the new dress; it has a full skirt, while Joan was at the staff meeting this morning. Lou and I did our marketing this afternoon. There was a sale on canned goods so we had a load today. Joan had to be at the Clifton School auditorium by 1:30 p.m. in Monrovia, so she had a busy day going back and forth, eh? Fifty Monrovia girls entered the "Monrovia Day" queen contest. Joan said they were all pretty, and they had a lot of fun. They had to walk across the stage for the judges and have pictures taken. Joan was number ten. She parked Chuck's car at a girlfriend's house after the contest tryouts. She went in Melba Wood's car with another girl, Brenda Von. They had a ride to Bob's eating place in East Pasadena, hamburger sandwich and green salad. (I'll bet a fudge sundae too!) Joan called to see a girlfriend in the Hastings Ranch district on her way back to Pasadena. This girl phoned Joan here this morning.



She is Gay Fanthus, she used to live in Sierra Madre, I believe. Joan and Gay made plans to go to a show this evening. Chuck phoned before Joan got back this evening. She called him back when she got here a few minutes later. Chuck and Vick had been all the way to Arizona; he was really tired, no sleep last night. She told him that she and Gay were going to a picture show and told him to go to bed. I had a quiet evening at home, also. Lou went to a stake priesthood dinner at 6:30 p.m. There was a meeting after. He got home at 8:45 p.m. Donna and children went to Indio and Palm Springs with Rex today, he worked half a day. They left Mt. Baldy at 4 a.m. so he could get to work on time.

### April 22, Sunday

Lou brought some delicious beef stew, some cooked carrots, and an apple-pie home last night, from the priesthood dinner. He paid \$1.00 and a few cents. I was delighted cause I will not have to fry the chicken this morning. Nice, eh? Joan was later getting home than I thought she'd be last night. She was with her girlfriend Gay Fanthus. I am always concerned when Joan comes home alone in Chuck's car too late. She had to take Gay home to Hastings Ranch district, I thought, but when she arrived, she said Gay's boyfriend came so he took both of the girls for a ride to Monrovia to call on Chuck, then to a show, which kept her out later. Then they had to go back to Gay's to get Chuck's car. It was 12:15 when she got here. Needless to say, Grama was up. Like my own dear mother, I can't relax in bed until that little gal is home. I got up at 7 a.m. and baked the good Pillsbury cinnamon rolls and made some wheat cereal (Fisher's Zoom). It is good, too, I think. I like it cause it is instant, no long cooking, nice eh? Lou went to priesthood meeting. Joan took me and Hilda Botting and her English lady friend to Sunday School. Joan looked pretty in her blue skirt and sweater that Chuck gave her for Easter. Lutie and son, Paul Solem, came to Sunday School. He had a young couple with him. Paul had quite a lot to say in our class. He is a very bright young man, but I do not go along with all of his ideas about the gospel of Jesus Christ. Br. Jacob Doezie is in complete harmony with Paul and Lutie, me thinks! Things got a bit warm in our class discussions. We enjoyed our delicious brown beef stew and tossed green salad for dinner with apple pie and ice cream. Joan went back to the church to a stake youth singing rehearsal, getting ready for the MIA Festival this summer. She would like to have gone to Mt. Baldy with us, but had this important youth chorus practice at 2 p.m. Several of the ward brethren told me that Joan was a beautiful girl. Dr. Don Rowberry said, "You'd better keep that girl home, we have a young doctor in the ward who is looking for a wife." They like to tease Joan. We do have a nice looking young doctor and he told some of his friends in priesthood that he wanted to get married and settle in our ward. I bought two boxes of strawberries and



two cantaloupes on our way out to Mt. Baldy. The smog was dreadful in Azusa and other towns out that way. It was a wonderful treat to drive out of it as we got up into Mt. Baldy. The sky is so blue and the air so fresh at Snow Crest. Rex came to the car and told us that Donna was sick with the measles; she's had them since Thursday. She couldn't sleep at all last night with swollen glands in her head and neck, and fidgets and misery. I was so sorry to see her feeling that miserable. I surely hated to leave her this evening; she was up in her robe and slippers. Rex said Mary would stay home from school tomorrow to take care of Kathy. They enjoyed the strawberries; Donna ate one. They didn't go to Indio and Palm Springs as we thought after all. Rex didn't have to work on Saturday morning in Indio, as expected. He took the children to Los Angeles. They ate lunch in Upland and had the washing done at a Laundromat. He took them to Hollenbeck Park where they had fun boat riding and feeding the ducks and geese on the lake. They called by to see Grama Marsh. Joan and Chuck went to church tonight in the Monrovia Ward. They didn't have time to get back to our ward in Pasadena.

### April 23, Monday

We had fog this morning; the sun didn't get through until almost noon. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her about our family up at Baldy. I talked to David Howard on the phone; he said his mother was going to take him to the doctor this morning to see why his neck and back of head have the swollen glands. Since he had the measles, this condition stays on. That has me worried, because Donna is suffering with the same condition. Oh, I do hope that Rex and little Kathy will not get the awful measles. I tried to get Dr. Allred on the phone but no answer. Beverly had an appointment with him this morning at ten o'clock. She said she'd talk to him for me, for an appointment for Mary, next Saturday morning. Donna wants to get Mary started back to him for her treatments for feet. My dear little neighbor Mrs. Lowe brought a jar of rose leaves, scented and dried. They smell so fragrant. She said they are the rose petals from our red rose bush, which reaches over the fence to her yard. We told her to pick all the roses that bloom on her side of the fence. She is a dear. She dried and treated them with sweet smelling spices for me to enjoy. Annie phoned this afternoon and said that Dr. Allred would take Mary on Saturday morning at 11:30 o'clock for a treatment. Bev made the appointment for us. I met Joan at the Broadway Store at 2 p.m. today. We bought a very pretty bed jacket and shorty night gown for Janet. We had the store mail it to her in San Jose. They were having their anniversary sale and the articles were marked down, almost half price. The bed jacket is a pale blue, with tiny pink rose buds in it and is a soft quilted silk or nylon material. The gown is a lovely blue nylon with some dainty pink flowers in the yoke, and it buttons all the way down the front. It is the same shade of





*Joan Marsh, circled in red, one of the girls selected for Monrovia Day Roundup celebration.*

blue in both. Joan and I thought they were lovely. They cost \$3.99 each. Donna gave me \$8.00. We bought three Carter shirts from the infant department for 85¢ each. They have tiny flowers in; one has pink, one blue, and one yellow. We had them mailed out from the store, also. I talked to Violet's friend, Toots. They worked together in Hull's Department Store in Highland Park years ago. I bought Joan a nylon band for her hair, when in pin curls, 39¢. I also bought some cashew nuts. We met the nice elderly gentleman who owns the lot we go through to get to Colorado Street. He is very pleasant and said we are welcome to go through as long as we'll close the gate after us. Nice, eh? One of Joan's girl friends phoned this evening to tell her that her picture is in the little Monrovia paper this afternoon. Joan was chosen one of the twenty girls in the Monrovia Days contest.

### **April 24, Tuesday**

Joan was pleased to learn that she was one of the twenty girls chosen from the fifty pretty girls to be in the Monrovia Days activities. The queen and her court will be chosen from the twenty. Now she knows she'll be one of the deputies, anyway, and they have the most fun, so says Joan. Bonna Gordon picked me up as usual this morning. We had a very nice Relief Society. Only about thirty ladies were out today. Sr. Maureen Startup gave an interesting lesson in Social Science, to show how the United States evolved from weakness to world power strength. I left our questioners in the clerk's office in church this morning. Joan and I had fun filling out the papers from our bishopric last night. Lou did his the night before. They mailed us four or five pages of questions to answer about our ideas, concerning ward affairs. I was shocked in Relief Society to learn that Phyllis, Kunz's adopted girl, was killed in an automobile accident yesterday evening. She was married a few weeks ago and went to Texas with her husband to live with him, near his folks, or with them? The husband is in the hospital and Phyllis is dead. Melba Kunz was not out to Relief Society today. Some of his folks phoned the Kunz family about the tragedy. I'm sure Melba feels dreadful about it. The doctor told Mary Howard that several of his patients with measles had the swollen glands in the neck and head, like David Howard has and that Donna Marsh is suffering with. He

said it seems to be an aftermath caused from the measles. I surely hope Donna is feeling better. I'm sure Vera Smith will be upset about Phyllis, too, she lived with the Smith's a long time, also. Marva DeHaan was released from our Relief Society presidency. She goes in the stake board work. Ruth Jensen will be Clarice Tanner's counselor in Marva's place. Vera Smith was released from our ward Relief Society today. Iona Cottam was put in as work director in Vera's place. We've had many changes since Bishop Smith came in; people feel they should get a release when the bishop does, I guess. I'm sorry for the new bishopric with so many new offices to fill. not perfect, but better??? Our Star Newspaper this evening had a nice picture of Joan and the group of Monrovia beauties vying for the queen title for Monrovia Day Roundup Celebrations. The queen will be named on May 11. What do you think has developed to worry Joan now? Oh no! She has a sty on her eye. Joan drove home from Arcadia with Chuck's black patch over her eye this evening. She took it off to go to Mutual. Joan stayed at her friend Melba's home after school. She helped her wash her car. The DeBias's invited her to eat chicken dinner with them. Chuck let her drive his car home in time to attend Mutual, in our ward, nice of him!

### **April 25, Wednesday**

It is Dody's birthday today. I hope she has a very happy day. I mailed her a greeting card on Monday evening. I believe Bevan is home from Massachusetts by now, I hope so. Joan's eye is swollen, but I think it looks better this morning. Mrs. DeBias fixed some boric acid for her yesterday afternoon. She kept bathing it while there. I had some made up here and she bathed it after Mutual and went to bed with the cotton pad of boric acid on her eye. She says it has got to be all right by Saturday or else! That is the day the judges look over the twenty girls for a queen. More pictures will be taken then. I put the typed diary pages in the folders this morning, the ones Donna gave me Sunday, when we were at Mt. Baldy. Oh, I wish I knew how she is feeling. She hasn't phoned. She looked so miserable on Sunday with swollen glands and measles. I surely hated to leave her up there, knowing that Rex would be away at Indio all week again. Joan phoned from Chuck's house this afternoon to

let me know she would be home soon. She'd been shopping in Monrovia looking at dresses. She didn't buy one, she had been using the boric acid pads on her eye while at Chuck's house. Chuck brought her home about 4 p.m. I was watering the garden and lawns. Think of it, if I had only known it was going to rain for sure, but one can't always depend on what the weather man says, eh? Well, we can use a good rain anyway. It surely looks like it is storming in the mountains. Joan helped me get dinner on the table. After dinner she went to bed with another boric acid pack on her eye. Grampa and I enjoyed our favorite television programs. I do hope Joan's eye will be better tomorrow. God bless my children at Snow Crest, and at San Jose, and Indio.

### April 26, Thursday

It is Lorene's birthday today, bless her heart. It rained all night and was raining hard when I got up to the soft jingle of Beverly's little electric alarm clock. Joan and I can't sleep with our old noisy "tick tick" clock in the room. Lou got tired of having it blast out in his room at 6:15 a.m. when he doesn't have to get up until 8 a.m. So, he brought Bev's clock home from the Venetian blind shop where she took it, when she was working there, quite steady, a few months ago. Joan didn't go to school this morning; Her eye is still swollen. We've been using the boric acid packs the past few days. I decided to try some Epson salts packs. I kept putting the warm packs on every 15 or 20 minutes for two hours. We thought her eye looked worse after the Epson salts packs, so she called their family doctor, Dr. Nebeker and made an appointment for 3:15 p.m. That was about noontime. By 2 p.m. the eye looked almost normal, so she phoned and canceled the appointment. Chuck came over after school; he was going to take Joan to the doctor. They took a ride to Monrovia and to the drug store. I invited Chuck to eat dinner with us. He left a note at home for his mother, telling her he was eating here. I fried a chicken and cooked some vegetables. Joan made a tossed green salad. I made a lemon pudding. Joan doesn't care for lemon pie or pudding, but we enjoyed it. I was very much relieved when Donna's two letters arrived today. One was written on Monday evening and the other on Tuesday, after she got our letter telling about the gifts we sent to Janet, for her, from Donna and me. Donna says she feels much better; I was so happy to read that in her letters. We heard from Janet, too, in Joan's letter. She received Joan's letter, but the packages hadn't arrived from the Broadway Store yet. Lou went to a Sunday School meeting tonight at the new superintendent, Joseph Dean's home. He said it is a beautiful home up near the Hastings homes. I put more packs on Joan's eye for an hour and a half after she went to bed at 9 p.m. Chuck went home early. Joan brought home a can of Italian pizza pie today to make up some time. The contents are in the can. I do not know anything about it; she'll make it. Actor Edward Arnold died of cerebral hemorrhage today. I liked him; sorry he has gone. He was only 66 years old.

### April 27, Friday

Oh me! I had a real shock when I remembered in the night that I had forgotten Lorene's birthday. I thought of it in the morning yesterday, but got so involved in my worries over

Joan's eye and etcetera. I phoned Annie this morning; she said she and Beverly went to wish Lorene a "happy birthday" yesterday morning. Bev has to go to work in the afternoon. Lorene stayed home alone all evening and darn it, I didn't even phone her. I couldn't phone her this morning because Miriam is working and Ray is sleeping because he works nights. The two little girls go to school. Annie said Lorene was working at the Cortland's this afternoon. I phoned there, but she had gone home. Ray called her to the phone for me later at home. Lou said he'd take me to Lorene's tonight, but she is babysitting at Cortland's again. She is going out to Mary's home tomorrow. Mary wants to take her to a show to celebrate the birthday. I'll get my card and gift to her sometime soon, I hope. It was cold and cloudy all day, but no rain. My washing got dry, all but the heavy pieces. Joan phoned this afternoon from Chuck's home. He was going to take her out to eat dinner and then they were going to a picture show in Pasadena. I think they're going to the State Theater to see Alfred Hitchcock's "The Trouble with Harry." Annie read three letters to me over the phone, one from Dale, one from Lydia Bailey and one from Diana Strong. I was glad to hear that Diana is some better. She has surely had a serious illness. I'm sorry about Doris Davis's illness, too. She has been ordered to bed. She has rheumatic fever. Dale is enjoying his mission; he says it is going too fast. He is having many wonderful experiences. He speaks the Portuguese language most of the time. He says it seems strange to speak English now. He has been transferred again, about two weeks ago. Lydia is trying to get Owen and Jim in the mood to help her do the spring house cleaning, painting, and etcetera. She is off work for a few days and wants to get the cleaning done before they call her back to work. Joan came home with Chuck's car. Mr. DeBias took them out



Edward Arnold

to a nice restaurant this evening with Mrs. DeBias. The four of them went out. When Chuck and Joan came out of the show tonight, they found that someone had stolen the nice hubcaps off of Chuck's car, two of them. It was in a well-lighted parking lot of the theater, too. P.S. I'll miss Edward Arnold on TV He was one of my favorites. I enjoyed him in "Mr. President" on the radio, too.

### April 28, Saturday

It was fun staying in bed longer this morning. I got up at 8:30 a.m. Joan and I ate together. Grampa crawled out at 9 a.m. That's the life, eh? Joan had Chuck's car, she went over to the Oateses' ranch. Cousin Diane let her borrow a cute black and white cotton print dress to wear to the contest this afternoon, for Monrovia Day queen contest. She was one of the twenty girls chosen last Saturday. I hope she'll be as lucky today. She looked so pretty, I can't see how she can miss it. Lou went to the market this morning for our week's supply of groceries. I made out the list for him. He brought home a large leg of lamb, not on the list. It was on sale. I cooked it and we enjoyed a nice dinner at 1 p.m. when Rex, Donna, and the children arrived. They'd been to Dr.



Allred for Mary's treatment. The doctor wants them to take her to another doctor. He gave Donna his name and address; he thinks this doctor can do more for her condition than he, Dr. Allred, can. It seems there is always something to worry folks, eh? Mary looked so pretty. I like her hair short, and Kathy's, also. How lucky we are to have all the girls and boys in our families so good looking, and all our kids to be proud of too; also the nieces and nephews, everyone. Joan and Chuck came home in time to see her family. Mary and Kathy walked up to our little 15¢ Store. John made a trip up on his bike; he went to the drug store for Donna, too. I didn't think Donna looked very well; she seems to have a head cold. Maybe it's the aftermath of the measles. Joan went to a school club party tonight in Monrovia. Some girls brought her home. John made a little bench or stool from the scrap wood Lou brought home from the shop for them to take up to Mt. Baldy to burn in their heating stove. I was surprised he could do as well as he did. Kathy was delighted with it; she sat out on the sidewalk with her doll, and sang and talked while sitting on the little bench, so cute. Chuck bought ice cream bars for everyone when the ice cream man came this afternoon. We start our Daylight Savings Time at 1 a.m. Lou turned the electric clocks ahead an hour before going to bed. It was midnight before I knew it. Joan phoned at 11 p.m. by her watch, and said they were having fun and the girls wanted her to stay until midnight. I said it is midnight now. She'd forgotten about the change of time. I can't relax when she is out, but she has been very good about coming when she said she would. She couldn't leave the party until the girls brought her home. Mary Howard sent a nice newsy letter to Donna last week, telling all about our ward news. Nice, eh? Mary and John's school are having a party. She has



a date with one of the boys in the class. Mary has lost some weight; she's been off of sweets for a while. Grama should do the same thing. John and Florence Marsh went with Elaine Oates and Tink Woolley to see the play, "Ramona" in Hemet, California today.



*Nestled in the heart of the beautiful rolling hills of Hemet, California, embraced by a backdrop of stunning natural beauty, The Ramona Bowl, established in 1923, is a genuine historic landmark and a California treasure. They are still performing this pageant today.*

#### **April 29, Sunday**

Hilda Botting brought the sacrament bread over last evening. She isn't going to Sunday School, so she asked me to take the bread this morning and also asked me to pass out the Sunday School programs for her. Joan helped me with the programs. We were both dressed in orchid shade, only she looked very beautiful. It was her pretty new Easter suit. I've had my dress almost two years. Br.

and Sr. Clarence Stephens are back from their trip to Salt Lake City. They've been away several weeks. It was nice having them back again; he is our stake patriarch. Our dinner was a cinch today; we just warmed up the food from yesterday's cooking. Joan helped me get it on the table. The Edgcombs, our neighbors on the south, left before daylight for a trip somewhere. This is really a quiet neighborhood anyway, but today it was really quiet with Lou asleep in the cabaña swing and Joan and Chuck out somewhere, (he came for her after dinner). They went to Monrovia to see friends. I was reading my old diary and writing in this one. I couldn't hear one soul around the place, only the birds singing and I love that. We have so many pretty birds in the country. I do enjoy their sweet singing. Later, my man came out from hibernating and offered to take me out to Burbank to see Sue. I left a note for Joan telling her where we were going. I took my two books of typed diaries out for Sue to read. I have seven years of my diaries that Donna has typed for me, from 1929 to 1935. I took one of the carbon copies to Sue. Violet has the first book or folder with five years in. I have the original copies here. Ray, Bette, and the boys were out riding, looking at ranch homes or acreage. Ray would love to move his family out on a ranch. It would be grand for the boys to grow up on a nice ranch. They came home in time for church. Bette was too tired to make the effort of feeding babies so she could go. We talked Sue into going with us to the Studio City Ward. We'd never been there since Ray was the bishop. They have a lovely chapel; we enjoyed the meeting. Ray let Sue have the key to show us the Relief Society room. It is really nice, so pretty and comfortable. Jerry passed the sacrament with the ward boys. He is a handsome lad, and a sweet kid. Sue remembered that Br. and Sr. Eule Wanless of Burbank Ward were having a missionary farewell program tonight for their daughter, Mary Wanless. We knew we'd be late, but we wanted to go, so we went to the Burbank Ward. It started an hour later; we got there in time to hear one lovely solo by a Miss Picket, and to hear the remarks of Br. and Sr. Wanless and Mary. All was very nice. We didn't get a program; sorry I didn't think to ask where Mary was going. I'd like to have had her picture from the program for my scrapbook. Too late now, eh? The Wanlesses seemed very happy to see us. There was a large crowd out, they served cookies and punch after the program, but we were hungry so we didn't stay for refreshments. We took Sue to Bob's place, near their home, and had something more filling, delicious eats, and then took Sue home. Chuck took Joan over to church tonight in our ward. He had company so didn't stay. Susan Gordon brought Joan home.

#### **April 30, Monday**

We saw Elaine Vandergrift and Mike, and his cute girl friend at the Burbank Ward last night. Elaine wanted me to mail her the phone number and address of the Marie Antoinette Catering service here in Pasadena. I cut their large ad out of our phone book and mailed it to her this morning. Elaine looked very pretty last night; she is planning for Ann's wedding reception, oh, that's a job, eh? Mike is surely a cute kid. Sue has a very lovely family, all fine

people. I'm very proud of my relationship to them. Joan didn't make the Monrovia day Royal Court of five girls. I was afraid she wouldn't stand a chance with this Pasadena address. I'm sure some questions would be asked if a Pasadena girl got in the Royal Court. They are all lovely girls; any one of them would make a beautiful queen. But of course you know who I think is most beautiful, ha ha! Yes siree. Florence Marsh phoned to ask about the family. She said that Florence and Ernie Oates went up to Mt. Baldy yesterday. Florence Oates was coming to eat lunch with her. I asked her to call me and let me know how Donna was feeling. Florence Oates called at 1:15 p.m. and said Donna was feeling fine. She took the children to Sunday School in Pomona. The Ellsworth's went up to Baldy yesterday. They all visited and went to the Hart's, Donna's neighbors, and Nell's sister. She gave them some cake. Florence said Donna's eyes do not look quite normal. Her glands are still a little swollen. The measles are a long time clearing up in her system, I guess! It does have me concerned; I can't help it. I composed a little rhyme to Lorene and mailed it in her birthday card with \$3.00. I'm so very sorry I couldn't go over to see her on her birthday last Thursday. I went uptown today. I bought two pair of pillowslips on sale, at the Broadway Anniversary Sale. They were \$1.39 a pair, \$2.78 plus tax. I had them mailed to Miss Peggy Jean Weitzeil in Monrovia. It is a wedding gift from Rex and Donna. Donna gave me the money to take care of it for her. The store was having a two for \$1.00 sale on costume jewelry. I bought some beads and earrings. I never can resist that junk, but they are pretty. (☺) Our nation was shocked this late afternoon when Senator Alben Barkley collapsed and died while making a speech to the students at the Washington and Lee University, in Lexington Virginia. He was 78 years old. There are such a lot of noted men dying of heart attacks lately. It is a wonderful way to go in the mist of good health or activity, eh? No long months of suffering. Joan went with Chuck and Mr. DeBias to get the new Thunderbird Ford car tonight. We saw the new car Mr. DeBias bought tonight. Chuck brought Joan home in it. He took Lou for a short ride. I was invited to go, too, but didn't want to fold up to get into that cute little bug. It is sure cute. Joan bought a few things to send to Snow Crest; some socks for Mary, a game (Pick-Up-Sticks) for John, and rubber balloons for Kathy. She was wrapping them, each gift separate, when I got home from town this afternoon. She wanted each one of them to have a package come in the mail from her. The kids will be delighted. Patty Bowers phoned, she is head of the six girls chosen to be deputies at the Monrovia Day celebrations; Joan is one.

- april 30 -

Dear Lorene

Oh! how could I ever have let my patty little worries intervene, on an important occasion like your Birthday, dear sister Lorene?

When I think how you spent your evening there all alone -

Believe me dear sister, I really do, moan and groan -

With your loving, understanding heart, I know my omission will be excused -

And you'll realize that my poor frustrated brain was sadly confused.

The tormenting remorse I feel now is painfully keen -

Forgetting you, on your Birthday, was indeed dreadfully mean

Lorene, I wish "Happiness" for you today and for each day of each year.

In my book of fond memories, thoughts of you, I hold dear -

my love, sister Elvie



Senator Alben Barkley, Elvie commented that a heart attack was a wonderful way to go.



Sweet Joan sent presents to her siblings at Snow Crest. John received Pick-Up-Sticks.

## May 1, Tuesday

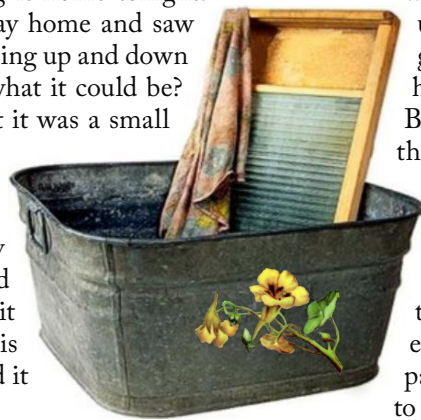
Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me at 9 a.m. We picked up Bessie, the babysitter, as usual. I enjoyed Sr. Arvilla Butler's lesson in our visiting teachers report meeting. She treated to some very delicious brownies after the meeting. She made them early this morning. It's our last meeting until next fall. Objective of the lesson was, "To Show That Free Agency is an Eternal Gift." We had a large crowd out to hear Sr. Louise Cotterell give her theology lesson, "Christ Among the Nephites." It was really wonderful. Lucky us to have her for a teacher. She had a dear lady friend with her today from Utah. Sr. Cotterell had a unique way of finding out how many of us had read the scripture readings for the year. She passed a large box, with one half saying no, and the other half saying yes. In the "Yes" side the tiny book like box had dried fruits, (figs and raisins). The two tiny pages had this printed on, from the Book of Mormon, Enos 2:1 "And it came to pass that the people of Nephi did till the land and raise all manner of grain and fruit" "Ye shall know them by their fruits" Oh, what a lot of work she and Br Cotterell went to. The "No" tiny book box had weeds and thistles, fixed just as cute, with the scripture from the Book of Mormon, "As ye sow," and etcetera. I didn't read it though; they were just darling, too. The book cover on the box read, Book of Judgment. It opened up like a book. Joan phoned this afternoon, she stayed in Monrovia to go to the meeting for Monrovia Day celebrations at 7:30 tonight. Mr. and Mrs. DeBias took Joan



and Chuck out to eat dinner in Pasadena someplace. Joan phoned at 8 p.m. She couldn't find the address where she was to go to the meeting for the girl deputies. Patty Bowers phoned after Joan had called. I told her Joan was trying to find the place. Chuck and Joan never did find it. She came home in Chuck's father's new Thunderbird car. She said she'd go see Patty B. tomorrow after school. Donna phoned from the Ice House at Mt. Baldy tonight. I was startled when I heard her voice. She said, "Mother, it's me, everything is alright." She went with Rex; he got home from the Indio job this evening. He wanted to phone about another job, so she phoned me to let us know "all is well" and to ask how Joan came out in the Monrovia Day contest. I walked to the post office to mail Joan's packages to Mt. Baldy this afternoon.

### May 2, Wednesday

Lou left earlier this morning to have his hair cut before work. I had a busy morning washing sweaters for Joan. She had five of them out that she was going to do after school yesterday but she didn't get home. I know it will be too late when she gets here to dry them, so I did them and some blouses and a dress for her, too. It takes a long time fooling around with the buses, so she often waits until Chuck can bring her home after he gets out of school at 2:30 p.m. Joan is out at noon. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard from Janet, or the Baldy folks. I answered 'no' for Janet and 'yes' for Donna. I told her about the phone call last evening from Donna. Florence was upset about her grandchildren; Robin Marsh has a kidney disease, and little Judy Marsh a lung infection. There is always something to worry about, eh? I'm anxious for our precious little Janet to get her "blessed event" over with. She is in my thoughts and prayers constantly, God bless her. I told Florence that Rex was finished with the Indio job and is back at Baldy with his family. Joan phoned this afternoon from Monrovia. Her girlfriend Judy invited her to eat dinner with them this evening and to go to Mutual tonight in the Monrovia Ward with her. Judy is a convert to the LDS Church. Joan came home in Chuck's car, about 9:35 p.m. Chuck let her take the car to Judy's house and bring it home tonight. She was driving along, on her way home and saw something white in the road, hopping up and down across the street. She wondered what it could be? On closer inspection she saw that it was a small boy jumping across the street on a polo stick. What a chance he was taking at dark on a busy highway, eh? I was almost too tired to enjoy television tonight. Ah me! I missed my old washboard today. I sent it up to Mt. Baldy. I wouldn't do this washing today in the washer; I did it by hand with no washboard.



May 2 Elvie missed her old washboard as she washed Joan's sweaters by hand.

### May 3, Thursday

It was real foggy when I got up at 6:15 a.m. It had cleared up by 8 a.m. Joan didn't have to hurry as fast this morning, no bus to rush to catch. Chuck and his car come in very handy, eh? I took my day to catch up on my correspondence; I wrote to Janet and Violet before lunch, to

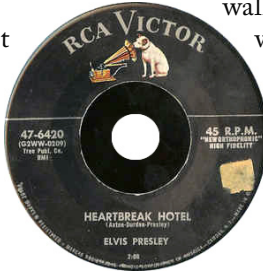
Eloise B. and Ethel N. after lunch. Joan came home early for a change. Chuck brought her home. She shampooed her hair and read from the book, "The Egg and I." Annie read Dale's last letter to me over the phone. He had charge of the music at their last conference; he is enjoying his mission in Brazil so very much. Beverly had a dreadful experience last Friday night at the Cannon Electric Company where she works. An explosion in the dye cast department killed a young colored man, he had been married just a few months. He was studying to be a lawyer. This evening Joan went over to visit a girlfriend, Paula Wild. She went in Grampa's car. They'd planned to play tennis at the Wilson School grounds because there are out door lights there, but Diane Oates phoned and wanted to wear her dress that Joan had borrowed. I gave her Paula's phone number and she got Joan before they left there. The plans changed, Paula and Joan came here for the dress, then went over to Oateses' with the dress and visited with Diane a while. Joan took Paula home and came home. Joan put \$1.00 worth of gas in the car. I gave her the \$1.00 back, we don't want her buying gas, she is not working now and she needs her money. She is a dear girl. Lou put a new washer in the kitchen tap tonight. He was reading the newspaper, heard the noise of said tap, got up and said, "I'm going to fix that d--- tap, and he did just that, That is my man, "do it now," eh?

### May 4, Friday

Joan phoned a girl friend this morning and arranged to ride to school with her. I think she called her Anita. This girl moved from Monrovia to Pasadena at Easter time. She lives a short distance from us. I spent my day vacuuming, between the rest periods. I received a nice little note from Lorene thanking me for the birthday card and money and a nice thank you note from Janet for the bed jacket and night gown Donna and I sent her. We got a letter from Snow Crest; Rex took Wednesday off work to take care of the permit and wiring for the cabin. Donna and Kathy went to Cucamonga, to the San Bernardino County office with him. The inspector will go up next week to okay the job before the Edison Company will hook it up. It will be fine when she can have the washer and electric stove in use. They'll be here tomorrow. John and Mary are going to a school party tonight in Baldy town. Mary has a date with one of the boys in her class, Stanley Beal, for the party. It is a dancing party. I understand there are about six girls Mary's age in the school and 21 boys, interesting, eh? *[Note from Mary: In the eighth grade, there were three girls and seven boys. Maybe Grama was referring to the whole class. The class had fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades.]* Joan took me to Sear's Store after dinner this evening; while Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing. I bought three pair of nylon hose for myself. Lou gave me the \$5.00 to get them for an Easter gift, but I didn't get around to it. I'm glad I waited cause the sale price saved me \$1.06. It was three pair for \$2.99; regular price is \$1.35 a pair. I like the Royal Purple hose that Sears carries. I bought some cashew nuts for Joan to enjoy on the way home. Joan had Chuck's car and she went to pick him up at 8 p.m. They went to the school dance at Monrovia High School.

## May 5, Saturday

It was fun sleeping in this morning. Lou and I got up at 8 a.m. Joan had promised to work at the Lyric Theater for her friend Frances from 12:15 to 2 p.m. Diane Oates brought Joan home about noon. Frances phoned at 11:30 a.m. to tell Joan she didn't need her, as her boyfriend couldn't come or something. Anyway, Joan was happy she didn't have to go, but good old faithful Chuck was here to take her to the job. I tried to get him to tell him not to come, but he'd already left. Lou took me up to Sears this morning. He bought me a nice stainless steel chicken fryer pan. It is a beauty, \$7.22, plus tax. It was on sale. It is a nice deep pan with a cover. It's a Mother's Day gift, papa says. He also bought me a short housecoat, in seersucker material. It is real colorful, he says it isn't too gay and Papa knows best, eh? Rex, Donna, and children, came about 1 p.m. We were eating our lunch. We had strawberries and cream also for our lunch. Mary and John had a nice time last night at their school dance. Donna called for John, but Mary stayed at Baldy all night with her girl friend, Paula Pruitt. The boyfriends



*This 45 was the first record Mary bought to start her music collection.*



*Stanley Beal circa 1960. He was Mary's date to a school dance party at the Fire Hall in Baldy in 1956.*

walked the girls home after the dance. Mary's date was with Stanley Beal. Donna said she watched the young folks dance some square dances and waltzes. Johnny loves to dance; he is like his Grampa Lou. The party was in the Fire Hall back of the post office in Baldy town. Donna's cabin is four miles up the canyon at Snow Crest. After lunch, Mary, John, and Kathy went to town in Pasadena. Mary went to buy a music record, "Heartbreak Hotel," John went to get his hair cut off, and I mean off. He came back with a short crop from the barber college. Mary and Kathy came home first. Rex went to Temple City to get the box of electric fixtures to take up to Baldy for the job. Rex's friend fixed the material ready to install. The folks left for home about 4:30 p.m. Chuck brought Joan home from Monrovia to visit with her folks. He brought two bottles of cherry and half a gallon of ice cream, which we all enjoyed before the folks went home. Joan had a meeting tonight, at Patty Bowers's home. She received her deputy costume. It is very pretty, a darling blouse and pedal pushers in turquoise blue and a black western hat. [See below.] Tonight Chuck and Joan rode up to Snow Crest to stay overnight with her family.



*Joan circled in red.*



## May 6, Sunday

I have to smile when I think how cute Joan's big leopard stuffed cat looked last night when we got home from the show. They had it dressed up in her new deputy costume, for the Monrovia Day celebration this month. It was on her bed with the little stuffed cub. We got home at 9 p.m. before they left for Baldy, so she took the new outfit up to Snow Crest to show her folks. Lou and I took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. We had a nice Sunday School class and a very lovely fast meeting. Sr. Summers's son Raymond blessed his infant son, a darling baby with lots of black hair. Grampa Summers and a brother-in-law, Jim McDonnell assisted Raymond Jr. Bishop Eric Smith confirmed his eight-year-old boy a member of the church (Eric Junior), Lou slept all afternoon as usual. I read the paper, wrote in my diary and dozed in my chair. Joan came home from Baldy about 2 p.m. She wasn't feeling well; she went to bed so it was nice and quiet for all of us, eh? Joan says little Kathy has the measles. She broke out with them after leaving here yesterday. She isn't sick. I'm afraid Rex is coming down with the measles also; his eyes didn't look natural yesterday. They were blood shot. He had a slight headache and his throat was a bit sore. Oh dear! The Primary had charge of our meeting tonight. Joan took me in Grampa's car. He didn't want to go tonight. I'll say he missed an excellent program. I surely did enjoy the darling children. They were very well prepared and well behaved. It is wonderful what those fine teachers can do with such a large group of children. They had a pretty colored picture of Jesus and the little children on the cover of the programs. I invited Joan to go to Bob's place and eat something after church, but she wanted to come home and make her Italian pizza pie. She bought it about two weeks ago, but was not in the mood to make it until tonight. Lou and I enjoyed some of it when she'd finished baking it.

## May 7, Monday

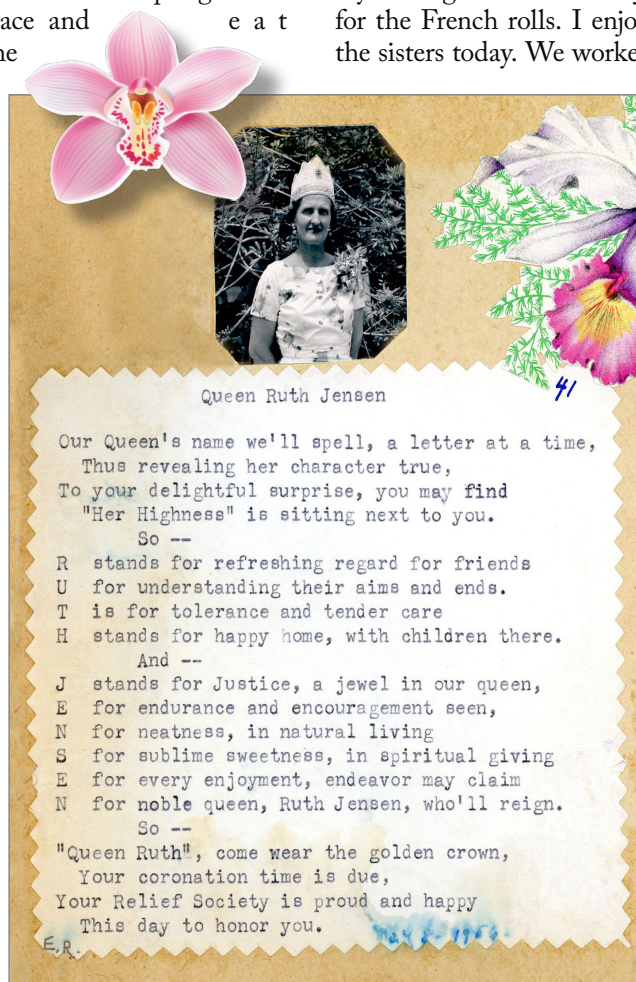
It was a lovely sunny morning perfect for washday and I got mine done early. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We met the new lady in our district, a very nice little young mother; she has six small children, who look to be under 10 years of age. She moved here from Phoenix, Arizona, into a beautiful home at 2870 Davenport Avenue. I wish we could get her interested in coming out to church, the children should have the advantage of Primary and Sunday School. Relief Society would enrich her life, too. Joan phoned to see if it was okay to eat dinner with the DeBias family, that's my Joanie. Patty Bowers phoned and wanted to talk to

Joan. I called Joan at Chuck's house and she called Patty from there. Patty has charge of the deputies for the Monrovia Days Celebration. Joan is one of the deputies. She wants the six girls to be excused from school at 10 a.m. tomorrow, to have pictures taken and etcetera. I had to write a note to Miss Foreman at the high school, also had to sign two papers from the school, stating that the school is not responsible for any schoolwork that Joan will miss. Joan says she'll make up all classes missed. Chuck and Joan phoned Janet from his house, to hers in San Jose. She is feeling fine; the doctor says the baby may come anytime in the next two weeks. We're all getting anxious. Joan drove Chuck's car home tonight about 8:30 p.m. She took a bath and put up her hair. She will be pretty for tomorrow, eh? I made my orange Jello, fruit cocktail, cottage cheese, and avocado, for our Relief Society luncheon tomorrow.

## May 8, Tuesday

Janet told Joan yesterday on the phone that she hopes her baby will come before her doctor goes out of town for a few days. He'll be away the 12th to the 14th, I think she said. Of course a good doctor will be in charge of his patients while he is away. Naturally Janet wants her own doctor, the one she's been going to all these months. Oh God bless her. I wish that precious baby was here now. Every time the phone rings I wonder if it's word from David about Janet and the baby. Nora Williams and Carolyn Thatcher came for me at 11:15. It was nice having plenty of time to get ready, I even got part of my ironing done before they came. We stopped at the market for the French rolls. I enjoyed working in the kitchen with the sisters today. We worked with Miriam Summerhays and

Elva Clawson's district and Nora Williamson's and mine. We had Carolyn J. and Louise Anderson from our district to help. They had Grace Watts and her neighbor lady friend; sorry I do not know her name. They both belong to our Relief Society, but not our church. Hazel Morgan got Grace started before she went to work and couldn't come herself, then Grace brought this other lady. They are lovely ladies. Our lesson was on salads so we served a salad luncheon; green tossed with tuna fish, and a Jello fruit salad with cottage cheese and avocado, French rolls, cut in half with butter, powdered cheese, and garlic salt. They were heated. We had some delicious homemade cookies for dessert. We were fortunate to have our tables all set up beautifully. The stake Relief Society had a convention luncheon there yesterday. It was really pretty. The tables were



around a maypole; colored streams formed a lovely canopy over the tables, baskets of lovely spring flowers on each table. I read the queen tribute to Ruth Jensen. She looked lovely in a yellow flowered dress, the gold crown, and the corsage was gold and yellow orchids, gold satin ribbon, which were extra lovely this time. Joan Sidlow makes all of the beautiful corsages for our queens. I over shot my strength today, yet it didn't seem like I was overdoing it. I was so tired when I got home I could hardly move. Bonna Gordon brought me home. I blacked out this evening while preparing dinner. Joan took over and finished. I had to lie down. I thought it was curtains for me for a minute. I got up and ate dinner and was all right the rest of the evening, only so weary. Donna phoned from the Ice House at Mt. Baldy. She wanted to know the page and date she left off typing last diary pages she brought to me. I was delighted to learn that they were all feeling fine. Kathy wasn't at all sick with the measles. Rex didn't get them, and he is working, so all is well at Mt. Baldy. Joan had an exciting day. She was excused from school at 10 a.m. She went to the office of the Fire Chief in Monrovia to be sworn in, a deputy for the Monrovia Days celebration. They got their badges today, (more fun, eh?). Joan drove Chuck's car home this afternoon. He picked up his dad's new Ford car, the Thunderbird. It had some adjustments made on it today. He and Joan took a ride around the block with the top off; they surely have fun!

### May 9, Wednesday

It started raining last night at 10 p.m. and kept it up most of the night. It was a nice soft rain, which did a lot of good. I'm glad I will not have to water the gardens today, as I expected to do. It seems strange to have rain this late in the season in California. It rained all morning, too. Our seasons are surely changing like the Bible prophets predicted they would do in the last days, eh? I was glad Joan had Chuck's car to go to school in this morning. She could get so wet walking to the bus and waiting for it to come. Chuck is very generous with his car for Joan, lucky little gal. I got caught up on some sewing I've wanted to get at for some time. I put a hem in the brown wool skirt Joan made months ago. I had to unpick the hem that she had put in, cause it wasn't right. I let out the back seam in Lou's brown trousers; he thinks they have shrunk, but they didn't, Papa is getting a potbelly. Business is picking up at the Venetian blind shop; Lou called Beverly

*Papa is getting 'a pot' -*

in to help them out for a few days again. Chuck brought Joan home this afternoon. Rex phoned this evening after he'd finished his plastering job in Monrovia, at Foothill and Myrtle streets. Joan talked to him; he said they are all fine up at Snow Crest.

He was about to leave for home when he phoned Joan. Chuck came over again tonight in the new Thunderbird Ford car. He and Joan took a ride to the Oateses' Ranch, but no one was home. They came back here, after eating some ice cream; a fancy dish of some kind, with fudge on it, I'll bet. Joan did some homework for school before dinner this afternoon. Joan took Susie Gordon to Mutual last night in Chuck's car.

### May 10, Thursday

Joan rode to school with her friend Anita Reynolds, a girl who lives near us. I rode to the shop with Lou this morning, Annie came over to the shop with Beverly at 8:30 a.m. Gordon is thinking of selling out the linoleum he has on hand. Annie and I looked it over to see if we wanted to buy some. We'll see what the boss wants a yard before we

decide if we want any. The pattern we'd both like to have they have sold out of. We may get a roll between us, if the price is okay. Beverly brought Annie and me here, then went back to work at the shop. Annie and I had a very nice visit. We looked

through Mildred's old picture album. Annie copied some of my Bailey family genealogy. We ate lunch while enjoying a nice television play, on the Matinée Hour on channel 4. Beverly came for Annie at 2:15 p.m. I surely did enjoy her visit. I wish Lorene could have come with her, too. It would be fun to have all my sisters here to lunch, but we are so far from each other now. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me of her Mother's Day gift from Rex and Donna. Mine came today, also. They sent us both a lovely box of fancy dates, from the Markham Date Shop in Indio. The box is redwood and made to look like a book. The dates have nuts and candy frostings, some are chocolate dipped. It is so pretty and delicious, too. A card was enclosed that says "Happy Mother's Day." Rex and Donna. Nice, eh? Joan phoned from Monrovia this afternoon. Chuck was going to take her to eat this evening at a place called Hamburger Heaven. They eat there often and love it. She also said it is Mrs. DeBias's birthday and Mr. DeBias was taking her out to dinner somewhere. Joan phoned later, from Hamburger Heaven. They'd just finished eating and were about to leave in his dad's new car, the Thunderbird, for a drive up to Mt. Baldy to see her family. Susan Gordon phoned to see if Joan was going to the special stake youth chorus practice tonight. Joan forgot all about it. I received a letter from Violet today, which Annie and I enjoyed. The road in front of Violet's home is still being



*Edith Strong and Mildred Bailey in 1919. On May 10, 1956 Annie and Elvie looked through Mildred's old picture album.*



worked on. She said it keeps her dusting all the day long. The wind was blowing to make matters worse. She said it is their stake conference next Sunday. It is ours, too.



### May 11, Friday

Hurrah! I'm a great grama. It's a baby boy! Joan and Chuck have been all excited and on edge for Janet's baby to arrive so they could take Donna up to San Jose this weekend, cause they can't go away the next two weekends because of the Monrovia Days celebrations and school socials, graduation, parties and etcetera. [Well, I'm sure that precious little Shattuck infant will arrive when it is ready to come and not before, eh? We are all getting anxious I'll admit.] I wrote the part in brackets, at the top last night before going to bed. The telephone rang at 4:30 this morning. Joan jumped out of bed saying, "I'll get it!" We all knew it was news about Janet. David told Joan they had a baby boy, dark hair, weighed almost 8 pounds. Joan didn't remember the ounces. David said that Janet got along fine. Grampa (God bless him) said, "get dressed and we'll ride up to Mt. Baldy and tell Donna and Rex. It was all very thrilling. I haven't had so much fun in a long time. Little Kathy opened her lovely big eyes and said "did

*Hurrah! -  
I'm a great grandmother at last, "Oh happy Day"  
Our first great grandchild arrived on the eleventh of May -  
A baby Boy, Mark David Shattuck, will be his name -  
Like all proud grandmothers, <sup>I know</sup> ~~Janet~~ his name "will go down in fame"  
He arrived on time, as scheduled, not a minute late -  
He weighed over seven lbs. 'twas almost eight -  
His GranMa Donna, drove up north, that very day.  
To welcome her little grandson, in San Jose -  
They say, he has dark brown hair and a little round face -  
On our Family Tree, little Mark David has a special place  
May 11 - 1956  
GranMa Elvie -*



Mark David Shattuck born May 11, 1956.  
Photo taken November 1956.

you come to stay overnight with us Grama?" We got the family out of bed. Rex and Lou got a fire going in the stove. Mary was up like a shot. Donna said, when we went in the house, "I'm a grandmother, aren't I!" Think of it, my own Donna a grandmother and she looks so young to me. Uncle John Marsh, up at Snow Crest, didn't get out of bed, but he called out from his little balcony room, "Hello down there, what's all the excitement about?" We couldn't stay long; Lou had to go to work and Joan to school. We got back home at 7:10 a.m. Joan changed clothes and dashed out to catch her 7:40 bus to Monrovia. Lou cooked himself some breakfast. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her the good news. I waited until 8 a.m. to phone Annie and Claytons. I phoned Sue at 9 a.m. Later I phoned Clarice Tanner and Lillian Neal as they have asked so often about Janet. Joan took her suit cases up to Baldy for her mother to pack her things in. They plan to leave for San Jose tomorrow morning at 4 a.m. Lou may go with Chuck and Joan, over the weekend trip to take Donna up to Janet's. Yesterday morning Mary and John walked to school, four miles from Snow Crest to Baldy town, where the school is. They did it just for fun. The electric inspector okayed Rex's wiring job yesterday. Now they're waiting for the Edison Company to go out and connect it up for them. Chuck climbed under the house last Sunday to help Rex with the wiring job. I phoned Bonna Gordon to tell her our good news about baby Mark David. When Joan and Chuck came this evening, they wanted to start out for San Jose tonight and not wait until early morning. They got restless waiting for Donna to come down from Mt. Baldy so they could get started on their way. Joan and Chuck had been shopping this afternoon for gifts to take to baby Mark David. They

had a darling little turquoise suit, shirt and pants with a tiny zipper in the pants. They had the cutest little holster belt with two tiny pistols in it, also, ha ha! I wrote a letter to Janet this afternoon and put a Mother's Day greeting in it. It is strange to think that our little Janet is now a mother. It's her very first Mother's Day next Sunday. Donna and Rex and the children arrived about 10 p.m. She had been doing some shopping to take with her. She bought white kid house slippers, a Mother's Day gift from Rex, and some nylon hose and a seersucker housecoat. She was surprised to learn that they were leaving tonight instead of in the morning. I received a letter from Donna in a beautiful Mother's Day greeting card. Her letter was so very lovely I couldn't keep back the tears. I read it to Joan and Chuck and to Ruby Hodges and Hilda Botting via the phone. I'm going to put it in my scrapbook; it is so sweet, just like my dear Donna. We had a prayer before the folks left for San Jose and then Rex and the children left for Mt. Baldy. I invited Rex and the kids to stay here over the weekend, but he has things to do at home and Mary has a car wash deal tomorrow with her school class at Baldy. Rex thinks he'll have to go back to work in Indio next week. If he does, Mary will stay here and John will go to Grama Marsh's with little Kathy. I guess they come back down the mountain on Sunday night.

### May 12, Saturday

I offered the prayer last night before the folks left for their trip. The mountaineers ate some ice cream and strawberries last night before taking off for home. (All but Mary, she is off sweets for awhile.) She is enjoying herself a lot at school. She is a pretty girl and there are only six girls and about twenty-one boys, more fun, eh? I hear there is one special boyfriend. Here we go again, it started with Janet, then Joan and now our Mary. She was slower in getting interested in boys however. Rex and Johnny enjoyed a movie on our television before going home. Florence Marsh phoned twice yesterday to see if Rex and family had arrived. She wanted some of them to stay at her home if they were staying overnight. I washed up Kathy's baby furniture; crib, highchair, and toilet seat yesterday, but Chuck didn't have room for it in his car. We'll have to take it when we go up to bring Donna back next weekend. I felt very lonely after everyone left me last night. I don't care to be alone all night, but I'm not afraid, just lonely. It was very luxurious staying in bed until 9 a.m. and doing just as I darned pleased. There was no one to bother with or worry about all day. I ate when I felt like it and etcetera. I have enjoyed myself. I did the washing, just a small one, and walked to the 15¢ Store. I did some scrapbook work and read from my old diary. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how I was getting along. Annie and I talked on the phone. She said she wished I was over there for the weekend, but Beverly is working tonight and can't come over for me. Bill doesn't like to drive now. Annie didn't know Lou had gone with them, until I phoned her, and she said Bev

would have come for me this morning if she'd known. I'm okay and enjoying my solitude, only I wouldn't want it for very long; not me! I enjoyed my bath before dressing this morning. No one to get breakfast for but me, and I was not in any hurry. Oh hum, good night! P.S. I hope our family arrived in San Jose safe and sound and found David, Janet, and baby well and happy. I'd surely love to see them. It is Mother's Day tomorrow and I have already put Donna's card and letter in my scrapbook.



### May 13, Sunday—Mother's Day

Helen Edgecomb's brother Harold Lowe has a new Ford station wagon; his other one looked like new, it was a '54, I think. Edgecombs are our nice neighbors, on the south of us. While I was talking to Annie Andersen yesterday evening, on the phone, she had company come in. It was Annie Hubbert and girlfriend Donna. Sister Annie said she'd call me back later, but I guess she forgot. I got up at 7:30 this morning. I tried to stay in bed until nine or ten o'clock, but couldn't make it. I hope all of the precious mothers in the world are happy this day, especially the ones I love, in San Jose (Donna, Maxine Shattuck, and the new mother, our little Janet). I was sorry I had to miss stake conference, but glad Lou went on the trip with the folks, I know he'll enjoy it. Beverly learned this morning that I have been alone since Friday night. She phoned and said, "I'm coming to get you, Aunt Elvie, right after Sunday School. Be ready at 1 p.m. I'm not going to let you spend Mother's Day there all alone." Isn't she precious? I had a busy morning getting some food ready for my hungry folks; made a fruit Jello salad, some beef stew, (nice and brown) and I also have a pot of chili in the icebox in case we need it. Rex phoned from Upland, he wanted me to phone his mother. He couldn't get her. He is going to work in Indio either Tuesday or Wednesday, so he will bring the children down either Monday or Tuesday night. I'm glad they can go to school tomorrow anyway. I spent a very delightful afternoon with Andersens. We ate a very delicious roast beef dinner; Glen, Irene, and children were there and Norma Hardy. It's always fun at the Andersen's and oh, such good eats. They wanted Lorene to come to dinner, too, but Ray and Miriam took her out to eat dinner with them, nice, eh? We went to Garvanza Ward sacrament meeting tonight. I enjoyed seeing many old friends. They always greet me so warmly. Ruth Kitchen was visiting there from Alhambra. Her son Garry K. was the speaker. He has just returned from the Western States mission. He is a fine young man, gave a good talk. P.S. It was Stanley Edgecomb's birthday yesterday. The family came to dinner to celebrate the occasion. Grandma Lowe said he is 50 years old.

### May 14, Monday

It was such a beautiful clear night last night. The stars looked so bright, larger than usual when Bev and Annie brought me home. We had a very nice lunch after church before coming here. Annie broiled frozen steaks, which we ate on toasted salt rising bread, so good! It was about 10 p.m. when they



brought me home. Chuck drove up a few minutes later, from San Jose, with Louis and Joan. They looked tired, but I had to hear all about Janet, David, and baby Mark David. Grampa said that Janet looked like a million; Joan said she looked very pretty in the hospital with the blue night gown that Donna and I sent her. Janet and baby came home from the hospital on Sunday morning after only three days there! My, how things have changed, eh? [*Elvie spent ten days in the hospital when Donna was born.*] I hope it is for the best. Lou and Joan said that Janet and David's house is really nice, is so cute. I hope Donna is enjoying her little grandson as much as I did my first grandchild, bless her heart. I spent this entire day taking old pictures off of their hard cardboard backs and putting them in my scrapbook. I got them from Annie yesterday. She brought them home from Salt Lake City. They belonged to Mother and Dad. They are pictures of their old friends and also some family pictures. Many of them were spotted and soiled and several mildewed. Mother took good care of them, but the years in damp cellars, with dirt, has destroyed most of them. Bonnie gave them to Annie. We had a lot of fun yesterday guessing who they were. It surely brought back old memories. Annie told me to bring home what I wanted of them. Lou is back on his job today. Bill S. is on his three-week vacation. A Mr. Johnson is working in his place, with Lou. Joan went to Monrovia High School on the bus this morning. It has been a beautiful day. Chuck phoned to tell me that Joan had gone to a friend's house to do some filing work. I think the girls' name is Sue Yokem. We were eating our dinner this evening at 6 p.m. when Chuck brought Joan and Sue Y. here. Joan had to get her deputy's costume and rush back to Monrovia to a meeting of the deputies. Sue invited Joan to stay with her all night. Sue is a very sweet looking girl. It will be nice for Joan in the morning, not to have that hike and wait for the Monrovia bus. A young man phoned twice to talk to Joan. He is an LDS boy; name is Ken Draper. He is a doctor, just graduated from his chiropractor's course. Joan wasn't home either time. He called the third time tonight. I told him she was staying overnight in Monrovia. He said he'd see her at Mutual tomorrow night. I'm afraid the poor young man is in for a disappointment as Joan is pretty well tied up with her friend Chuck, eh? Rex came by tonight on his way to his mother's home. He took John and Kathy down to his folks to stay while he is out in Indio working this week. Mary stayed up at Mt. Baldy with a girl friend, so she can take her tests, for the graduation from that school, to the high school. We were later with our dinner this evening because Lou cut the lawns before eating.

### May 15, Tuesday

Johnny phoned me from Grama Marsh's this morning. He seemed very happy, he said his pets were all alive and doing okay today. He brought two small turtles, one or two goldfish, and Mary's parakeets down from Snow Crest,



*The Bailey home on 857 East 400 South, Salt Lake City. This is where Mary Bailey stored the pictures mentioned on May 14, until her death in 1918. Later Owen married Elsie Bailey and moved to a different home. Then the photos were stored in the basement of their new home. Sadly they were not taken care of and their condition deteriorated.*

because no one was home to take care of them. Mary is at Baldy town with the Black family (that isn't the color of the family, ha ha!). Joan forgot to endorse the \$5.00 check she left at Mayfield's Store. It was a down payment on a dress she is buying there. The store phoned here to remind her to stop in the store and endorse the check. I enjoyed sleeping in the extra hour this morning. Joan stayed with Sue Yokum in Monrovia last night. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We picked up Bessie the babysitter on the way. Alyce Brandley gave a very interesting review of English Literature, the high spots of the past seven-year's work. She is an excellent teacher. Her daughter has a new baby, a few days old. It was born the same day Janet's baby was born. I believe she said the baby is a girl. I wonder how Donna and Janet are getting along with our baby boy? Melba Kunz had a lovely photograph of Phyllis, the sweet bride that was killed in the auto accident last month. Phyllis lived with the Kunz family a long time. She also lived with Vera Smith's family a year or so. She was an orphan child, a very lovely girl. Joan was excused from her school a few minutes early today. The six deputy girls went to the Rotary Club luncheon at the school. The night before they sold their badges at the Elk's Club dinner.

The badges are large round disks, with "Smoothpuss" printed on them. The girls are having fun. Joan came home in Chuck's car. She ate dinner with us. The DeBias family wanted her to go out to eat dinner with them, but I was glad she came home so she could go to Mutual. She took Susan Gordon to Mutual. Ken Draper was waiting in front of our house for Joan, when she got home from Mutual. He was waiting in his car. He didn't get the chance to talk to her at Mutual. He invited her to a progressive dinner tomorrow or Friday night at our ward house. The MIA is sponsoring the party. Well, needless to say, the young man was doomed to a disappointment. Joan is up to her neck in "Monrovia Day" celebrations and a boyfriend on hand at her every turn. She has phone calls almost every day, but it's always the same answer; a date with Chuck DeBias. We like Chuck, too, if only he was an LDS lad. Joan and Sue Gordon went to Bob's for eats after Mutual. Today was Pasadena's hottest May 15 on record and I can believe it. It was 92 degrees. I did my ironing this afternoon in my slip.

### May 16, Wednesday

It was too hot for comfort yesterday, but oh, such a clear day, no smog, the mountains were just beautiful and the sky so blue. I had to disrobe all I could yesterday in order to keep from passing out. My ankles were swollen and a few times I felt just dreadful. I used to love the hot weather, now I dread it. Joan went swimming twice yesterday, once in the gym pool at school and later in Chuck's uncle's pool. Mr. DeBias went with Joan and Chuck to swim in his brother's pool today. Joan bought a pretty new bathing suit, turquoise blue, plaid pattern for \$10.00. Joan had Chuck's



car this morning. It really comes in handy now that she has to take her deputy clothes back and forth to school. I had to write her a note this morning to be excused from her gym class 15 minutes early. The girls are selling badges at another club luncheon. They get a free lunch sometimes. I'm glad to see Joan so vibrant and happy with life. I hope it will last forever. It recalls my own happy teenage days a long time ago, eh? Yet not so long when the memory turns back the pages for me. I believe Joan said that they paid for their own lunch today, after they'd finished selling the badges. After the swim today, in Chuck's uncle's pool, they went to Chuck's house. Joan phoned from there to tell me they wanted her to stay and have dinner with them. Chuck took Joan and Vick Gates for a ride this evening in his dad's new Thunderbird Ford. They left Joan off here, about 9 p.m. She still has a little trouble with her nose, like hay fever, or a slight cold; a sinus infection, I guess. I'm sure all that swimming isn't helping the condition any either. Mrs. DeBias gave Joan a box of lovely strawberries to bring home. She bought four boxes of them today. Four for \$1.00, and she gave Joan one of them, nice, eh? I wrote a letter to Mary at Mt. Baldy. She is staying with the Blacks, an LDS family. I received a letter from Donna today. Janet and baby are doing fine.

### May 17, Thursday

Joan went on the bus to school this morning. She had a load to carry with her deputy clothes and etcetera. We've had strange weather today, early this morning a strong wind, which did some damage to parts of our southland. It was warm but cloudy all day. We had some large drops of rain, which didn't last long. I did a large washing this morning. The bed sheets and slips make it so. I changed the beds yesterday morning. In Donna's letter yesterday, she said the baby only woke up once the first night home from the hospital. Janet nursed him at 3:30 p.m. and he went back to sleep and slept all night. Donna didn't even hear them. The baby was by Janet's bed. They haven't had to make any formula for him. Donna phoned Ruth [Deal] the news of baby's arrival. She said she was going to phone her mother and ask her to come up with Rex over the weekend. Ruth said she'd be over to see Donna, Janet, and baby soon. Shirley [Keller Little Behrmann] wasn't home when Donna phoned her. Julie [Little] answered, I guess she forgot to tell her mother, so Donna will call her again later. It would be nice if Florence Marsh would go to San Jose with us on Friday, but she says John doesn't want her to go leave him alone, so I guess we will not have the pleasure of her company. Rex surprised us this evening, he



READY TO CORNER SMOOTHPUSSIES—Police Chief Grand Peterson who considers it "one of the duties that make his job worth having, performs his annual task of "swearing in" the six local misses who as special Sheriff's Deputies will have the task of selling badges to local males who have failed to raise a crop of whiskers for the Monrovia Day Roundup celebration. The Monrovia beauties from whom buying a "smoothpudd" badge should be a pleasure are, left to right, Frances Jenner, Janet Friedman, Anita Reynolds, Sandra Hubbard, Joan Marsh, Jeaneane Haynes. The chief is ably abetted by 3-year-old Bradley Morissette, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Morissette.

got through with the job in Indio yesterday until Monday. He went up to Mt. Baldy last night and slept there. He talked to Mary this afternoon; he is going to get her tomorrow, at ten o'clock in the morning after she's had a test at school. I fixed Rex something to eat; Lou cashed his check for him. They put Kathy's baby furniture in Rex's station wagon ready to take to San Jose. Rex wants to take all of the children with us, so I guess we'll have a merry time, eh? He says we will leave about eleven o'clock tomorrow morning. Lou is buying the gasoline for our trip, Rex didn't want to take the \$20.00 but Lou insisted. I mailed the little announcement poem, about baby Mark David to several of my friends and family today. I also sent Doris Davies a get-well card.

### May 18, Friday

The Monrovia Day celebrations are in full swing now. Joan was gone all day yesterday. She took a note to be excused from school 15 minutes early; at 11:45 a.m. She's had to take a note three times this week. I bought some whipping cream yesterday and we enjoyed Mrs. DeBias's strawberries on short cakes for dinner last night. Rex had one of them, too. John Marsh didn't want Florence to go to San Jose with us, sorry, it would have been fun to have her along. Rex slept at his folks' last night. He took John and Kathy with him to Mt. Baldy this morning to pick up Mary at ten o'clock. She had one of her tests this morning. She'll graduate from the eighth grade this June. I had just finished my last piece of ironing when they came for me at 11 a.m. The children ate some cottage cheese and pears before we left our house. We had prayer; I offered it for our safety on the trip. We were merrily on our way at 11:30 a.m. It was a smoggy day, an eye smarting deal. I was glad to drive into the clear on the ridge route. We stopped at a little cafe up on the ridge route. We were all hot and thirsty. The cold water tasted so good.



Rex had some pumpkin pie and ice cream; Mary had cherry pie and ice cream. John and Kathy had ice cream bars. Cold water was all I wanted. Our next stop was Bakersfield; it was real warm here, too. More cold drinks for all, gasoline for the car. We had orange drinks. We were hungry by the time we got to Fresno at 4:45 p.m. We had a good dinner in Hart's Cafeteria here. It was air cooled and very pleasant. Rex and Kathy had a lamb chop dinner. I had delicious lamb stew. Mary and John had the hamburger sandwiches and French fried potatoes and chocolate malts. Our little family was very entertaining for a dear old gentleman sitting at a table near us. He watched our every move, especially was he interested in Kathy. I enjoyed watching him, looking from one to the other of us. I wonder what he was thinking? Well, we put on a show for him anyway. Kathy accidentally knocked over her glass of chocolate malt; she was having a dreadful time to keep back the tears. Daddy Rex, very casually mopped up the delicious mess with paper napkins supplied by the house, while we all tried to assure our embarrassed little Kathy, (who was having a time to get the back of her hair or collar some something in place) that she would have another glass of chocolate malt, which sister Mary was generously pouring from her own beloved tall malt glass. I was watching the elderly man; he felt my gaze and left the scene of action to look at me. I smiled and was rewarded with a big grin from him. I'm sure he was amazed and delighted to see a family take such a catastrophe in that casual manner, ha ha! Well, we're used to the mop up deal after years of little Marshes, eh? Our dinner was delicious in spite of the pile of soaked napkins, ha ha! The drive from Fresno to San Jose was cooler, more pleasant. We had songs by all. Kathy's had her own, original songs, as usual. John and Mary sang several duets, learned at school, and from TV programs. Grama Elvie recited some of her original poetry. We had one little scare, we almost ran out of gasoline, not far from David and Janet's home. Rex had been looking for a station for several miles. The car started choking, but we made it to a Hancock Station. With Janet's handmade map, we had no trouble finding her street and home. It was about 8:30 p.m. when we arrived at their house. It's a darling little place, so many pretty flowers and trees. The



*Kathy and John , Snow Crest 1956.  
On the trip to San Jose, Kathy  
spilled her malt. Fighting tears  
and embarrassment daddy Rex  
and sister Mary saved the day.  
Daddy mopped up the mess  
and Mary shared her malt.  
Such a kind sister!*



house is real cute, inside and out. It has large picture windows, so one can see out all over the valley as their house is on a hill. David was watering the garden when we drove up. He was surprised to see us, as they weren't expecting us until tomorrow morning. We had a surprise, too. Donna and Janet were at a stork shower at Maxine Shattuck's home, for one of the ward members. It was Janet's first time to dress and go out since the baby arrived a week ago. Of course we were all anxious to see that precious baby. Oh, he is a darling, a good-looking infant, large dark eyes, and dark hair. He reminded me so much of Donna's babies. I'm sure it is against the better judgment of doctors and nurses to handle a tiny new infant, but honestly we didn't wake him up, he was crying because he was hungry, so we took turns holding him. He didn't cry at all while in our arms. It was just like holding baby Janet again. Janet and Donna came home as soon as David phoned to tell them we were there. Mrs. S. told Janet to send some of us to her house to sleep. David took Mary and John over later to stay there overnight. Kathy and I slept in the living room on the couch bed; she didn't move all night. I was so tired; I didn't even undress or comb hair. I just washed my face and hands and got in the bed after removing my shoes and stockings. I was too tired to go in Donna's room for my suitcase with my nightclothes. My sweet Daddy Lou phoned from Pasadena, about 9 p.m. to see if we'd arrived there safely. Bless his heart; I guess he loves me!

### May 19, Saturday

Kathy slept all night without turning once. She was a tired little girl, eh? I rested well, too. Donna and Janet were surprised to find me dressed when I got out of bed. I had on my light gray nylon dress; it was comfortable to sleep in as well as drive in, ha ha! Rex



*Mark David Shattuck is such a good baby! Photo from November 1956.*

and Donna got breakfast ready. We enjoyed some delicious bottled cherries from David's mother's home, and bacon, eggs, and toast. I didn't hear the baby cry at all, last night; he surely is a good baby. He fussed when wet and hungry, but was back to sleep as soon as he was taken care of. Donna put dry clothes on him and Janet nursed him. I hope he will stay that good, he is a precious little dear. Rex and Kathy went to Shattuck's farm to pick up Mary and John. David went to work at a garage

where he works after school and on Saturdays. Janet and I watched Donna give the baby his bath. He loves being in the warm water. He has a nice little body, is not skinny like most week old infants are. I washed the dishes, Donna put out the baby's washing. Janet did a little dusting; she looks as lovely as ever. Donna cooked a beef roast and made chocolate pudding and put it in a pie shell. Rex took us to the little shopping district near Janet's home. He bought some groceries from the market. John and Kathy went with him. Mary, Janet, and I went to the baby shop. I bought our baby a little blue sweater. He only had one, the pretty homemade ice green sweater, with cap, which Grama Florence Marsh sent to him. We brought the cap to Janet; Florence sent the sweater earlier. She waited to find out if it was a boy or girl before having a cap or bonnet made to match the sweater. The little blue sweater only cost \$2.49 plus tax, so I gave Janet \$5.00 to buy something she'd like. We saw a cute play suit in Kathy's size for \$3.98 plus tax; it is two piece in red and white. I bought it for Kathy, size 6, and it fit just perfect. Rex bought the record "Carmen," and he played it when we got home. It is grand opera. The music is "too too!" It seems to upset my nervous system somehow. I like to be soothed with my music, not shouted at. Our new baby has some very lovely clothes, shower gifts. He hasn't got more than he needs, but I believe he has enough tiny clothes. He'll need a larger size in a few months, and then he'll need some things. Donna bought the baby a darling outfit to bless him in; a white nylon cap, with little visor, the white suit or rompers in nylon and white shoes and socks, very lovely. Johnny couldn't find the tennis shoes he wanted to buy with the five dollars that Grama Marsh gave him, but he bought them later tonight on his way to Oakland to Aunt Ruth Deal's home. Donna had a nice dinner all ready at noon. David came from work to eat with us and then went back. Mrs. Shattuck sent several boxes of large sweet strawberries to us with Rex this morning. Rex polished off one box as soon as he got home this morning and then he enjoyed the shortcake, with gobs of whipped cream; more avoirdupois for us, eh? I washed the lunch dishes and John helped me wipe them. Oh oh! Janet's neighbor has some puppies; he says our kids can have one of them for free. Oh me, are they pleading to take one back home with us. I'm afraid Rex and Donna can't hold out this time. It would break their hearts. What a merry time we're in for, eh? Rex and Donna took their family to Oakland this afternoon to visit with the cousins, the Deal children, Aunt Ruth, and Uncle Dick. Ruth told Donna to bring me along, but I wanted to stay with Janet. Our precious baby slept all afternoon, and so did we. Janet and myself, yes, and the dog, "Lady" nice and peaceful, eh? David came home about 6:10 p.m. I fixed a light lunch for him; we had a cooked dinner at noon. Janet and I ate a bite, not much, but seeing David eating, we decided we'd eat a sandwich, too. David's parents and

his Uncle Barney came this evening. She brought more beautiful strawberries for us to take home with us tomorrow morning. I've eaten more strawberries this spring than ever before in my life. David and his father went out and bought ice cream while we enjoyed the television and Uncle Barney dozed in his chair. They left about 9:30 p.m. Rex and Donna arrived at 10:30 p.m. after leaving Mary and John at Shattuck's for the night. Yes, we're taking a puppy home with us in the morning. Janet went up with Mary and John to help them decide which dog they wanted. It's a little brown female, enough said!



*German short hair puppy like the dog the Marsh family brought home from San Jose on May 20, 1956.*

### May 20, Sunday

Rex cooked breakfast for Donna, Kathy, and me. I folded up the bedding from our couch bed. Donna put out a washing, one washer full of clothes in the hamper, sheets and slips from her bed. She didn't want to leave any soiled things for Janet to worry with. Donna cooked Janet and David's breakfast later. I did the dishes for both meals. Rex went to the Shattuck farm for John and Mary. Janet gave her baby his bath this morning. Donna stood by to help, if needed. Janet got along very well. She is going to be a good little mother; she had an audience this morning, too. Rex, Donna, David, and Mary. The kids got their puppy this morning from the neighbor. The little girl hated to part with the pup; she stayed with it as long as she could until we drove away with it. Saying goodbye to Janet and her precious baby was not easy for Donna, (or Grama Elvie), or sweet little Janet. I hate such heartaches. We left San Jose and our loved ones there at 10:30 a.m. It was a beautiful morning. Our first stop on our homebound trip was at Salinas, at 12 noon. We are going back the coast route. We ate lunch in a nice little coffee shop here in Salinas. It was cooler driving the coast route and oh, so beautiful. The mountains were greener and the ocean is always thrilling for me to see. We stopped for drinks, up in the mountains,



*It was hard to say goodbye to baby Mark and his mother Janet.*



in a little burgh called Miguel. It was a nice looking cafe on the outside, but oh, so unkempt inside. The fat Mexican woman serving was so dirty. The ice cream that Rex, John, Mary, and Kathy had was grainy. Donna and I had a drink of cold water, (that was good). Rex paid 85¢ for that awful ice cream for them. The puppy has been good all the way; she slept most of the time. The only trouble the poor little thing caused was, "It's my turn to hold her," or "Make Kathy quit patting her so hard," and etcetera. Some time was spent considering the name for the pup. I believe they decided to give her the name I suggested, "Lulu," we called her Lulu today anyway. Kathy crossed from back to front seats in the station wagon all day. (We all enjoyed her nap!) She slept across our laps in the front seat. Rex had her feet, Donna her center section, her pretty little head rested on a pillow in my lap. She is a cutie, 4 ½ years old. *[Actually, Kathy turns five on June 14.]* We arrived home at 8:30 p.m. Joan and Chuck had just come in from church in East Pasadena Ward. Grampa Lou had a nice lunch prepared for us; cold meat, potato chips and a nice bowl of strawberries with cream. We had a happy informal time standing in the kitchen eating and talking. The strawberries we brought from San Jose were about too ripe and crushed from the trip. We salvaged what we could for Donna to take to Mt. Baldy. (One-quart jar with sugar on.) The children stayed here while Rex and Donna went to the market to buy their weeks supply of groceries. They all left for Mt. Baldy about 10 p.m. with the added baggage that Grampa had been taking care of for them (two small turtles, two gold fish, and two parakeets, plus the red wagon, doll buggy, and etcetera). Ha ha! I'm tired this night, but oh so happy to get home to my darling Lou and sweet Joan. There's no place like home, eh? *[Especially after a road trip with climbing Kathy, a new dog, and no air conditioning.]*



Amelia Louise Clayton Wilde

### May 21, Monday

I'm back on the job again, putting up lunches, cooking breakfasts for my Lou and Joan. She went to school on the bus this morning. I rested today and wrote in the diary, from the notes taken on our trip. Joan phoned this afternoon from Chuck's home. Mr. DeBias had brought home some sample dresses, from his factory, in her size. He wanted her to try on some of them. She ate dinner at the DeBias home this evening. She brought home a pretty tailored dress in brown. She looks real nice in it. They gave it to her. They have another one for her, but he, Mr. DeBias, took it back to have it taken in a little on the sides. Joan is a lucky little girl to have such nice generous friends. Chuck brought her home about 7:30 p.m. They did some homework for Joan's class before Chuck went home.

### May 22, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me as usual. We had a very nice Relief Society lesson in Social Science

this morning. Sr. Maureen Startup is an excellent teacher. "The Fruits of Freedom" was our subject today. I was glad to learn that Gill Jorgensen has a good job now, with Cal Tech. Betty Ramish told me about it. She said Br. Cliff Cummings helped him land it. Chuck brought Joan home from school this afternoon. She went this morning with her girlfriend Anita Reynolds. She took a bath and shampooed her hair. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner. Joan went to Mutual in Grampa's car this evening. She called to see a girlfriend after Mutual, for a short time. The girl lives near us, her name is Paula, I think. I've forgotten. We received a letter from Lillian Keller; she is going to stay with Shirley's children when Shirley and Fred go to visit his folks in the east somewhere. Lillian also expects to spend a month in San Diego this summer. Lillian says she'll call in to say "hello" on her way up north to Shirley's. She invited us to come to San Diego to visit while she is there with her children.

### May 23, Wednesday

Joan went to school on the Monrovia bus this morning. She doesn't have to ride it often, thanks to Chuck. We received a letter from Will and Flora Taylor yesterday in answer to my letter announcing our first great grandchild. They have had several new arrivals of babies in their family in the past months. A baby boy to son Ralph and wife, named Timothy, a baby girl to granddaughter Beverly, named Michele, a baby girl to son Eldon and wife, named Linda. They have nineteen grandchildren and four great grandchildren, wonderful, eh? Violet told of their outstanding conference with a wonderful discourse from Apostle Harold B. Lee. She also said

she got a letter from Diana Selander. I'm glad to learn that she is feeling some better. She can do a little housework and can go for a drive in the car. She has surely had a long distressing illness. I hope she'll be well soon. Violet sent me the newspaper clipping and picture of Charlie's sister Louise Clayton Wilde. She passed away last week on Saturday the 12th, I believe. *[Louise died on May 5 and was buried on May 9.]* She said for me to see that Lorene gets to see it and keep it. Violet was out of stamps or she would have mailed it to Lorene. She sent her only stamp to congratulate us on being great grandparents, nice, eh? Chuck brought Joan home from school this afternoon. We had a talk on the Mormon faith. It is hard for him to understand our teachings. This evening Joan spent cleaning out her dresser drawers of old papers and etcetera. She wanted to play tennis, but no one was available. I tried to compose queen poems, this evening, but no luck tonight.

### May 24, Thursday

I composed four queen tributes today; one to Jean Cummings, one to Julie Oakley, one to Maureen Startup, and one to Grace Watts. I now have twenty-two ready for our Relief Society coronation day (workday). I have to do them when I'm in the mood. It was nice and cool all day; it looked like it might rain, but it didn't. Florence Marsh

phoned this afternoon. She and John are taking little Judy Marsh up to Oakland in the morning by airplane, to let Uncle Dick Deal (doctor) check her over to see if he knows what is causing her lung trouble. She fevers up every day and is losing weight. The doctors here say it is not T.B. but a fungus is growing on her lungs. I surely hope they'll find a cure for the little dear soon. Joan came home from school this afternoon in Chuck's car. She had Sue Yocum with her. The girls were going to a wedding shower tonight in Monrovia, and Joan came to get some clothes. She is staying all night with Sue. Joan brought the second sample DeBias dress for me to see. She is wearing it to the shower tonight. It is really a cutie, princess style with a tiny white collar. Lou went to a Sunday School meeting tonight at Ruby Anderson's. They had a party after the meeting in honor of Lydia Smith. Lou came home after the board meeting tonight. He didn't stay for the eats or the party that was in honor of Lydia Smith. She has been the Sunday School organist for many years. Her family has moved to South Pasadena.

### May 25, Friday

Well, I'm back on the right page at last. *[Elvie wrote so much about the trip to San Jose, she was two pages behind in her diary book.]* It was a treat this morning to thumb my nose at the alarm clock, which I didn't wake up to do, ha ha. Joan stayed in Monrovia with Sue Yocum last night. I guess it was a treat for her to be there, and not have that long ride to school, eh? I was surprised that Lou missed out on the refreshments last night, but he isn't feeling very well, he says his bones ache more than usual, the past few days. It has been a damp cloudy day with no rain, but not a good drying day. (I did wash today.) My Relief Society visiting teachers came, Louise Anderson with her little daughter Cheryl, and Dixie Kratzer. I always enjoy their visit; they are lovely girls. We received a nice little congratulation note on being great grandparents from Harriet Speirs. She said Uncle Ern Strong is making steady progress. I didn't even know he'd been ill; bless him. Harriet is expecting her sister, LaPriel, and husband Bryan Bunker, there to June conference next month. Joan phoned this afternoon from Sue's. She has been busy all afternoon helping Chuck get ready for the party at his house tonight. Joan is going to get ready at Sue's house. She'll wear the new dress she wore last night to the shower. Chuck didn't go to school today, he has a slight cold. John and Florence Marsh are up in Oakland. They took little Judy Marsh (Lewie and Miriam's child) up for Uncle Dick (Dr. Deal), to check over to see if he can find out what is causing her lung trouble. Chuck brought Joan home from the party after all of the guests left tonight. She got here at 1 a.m. Joan said it was a lovely party. Mrs. DeBias served the

young folks some delicious refreshments; crackers and tasty spreads, cute open faced sandwiches, all kinds, and a very good punch. They danced in the den. Chuck took out the rug this afternoon. Some of the kids played Ping-Pong. Our Mary is "going steady" with Stanley Beal, a school friend. Here we go again, eh?

### May 26, Saturday

Mary's first boyfriend, and going steady already. Young romance at Mt. Baldy. History repeats, eh? I guess this old Grama doesn't understand or "dig" the going steady business, cute, eh? In my day, all the boys were boyfriends; same as all the girls are girlfriends. Now only one is the boyfriend, and the others are??? Friends, I guess, eh? I expected Donna and family in this morning. I made a big pot of beef stew and a fruit Jello salad. I was disappointed when the mailman brought a letter from Donna saying they wouldn't come into Pasadena today. Donna phoned me this afternoon from Upland; she and Rex came down there to get some groceries, supplies, and have the washing done at a Laundromat there. I ironed and mended some things for Joan. She ironed while

I was sewing. I let Joan catch up on her sleep this morning. She got up in time to eat lunch with us, some good brown stew. Lou worked all morning cleaning up the yard. Mrs. Stacy's cat, Silver, entertained me again today. She was digging for a gopher, which has been making a darned nuisance of itself in our back garden by the garage. Silver digs down into the hole, reaching around until she's in the hole up to her neck. Joan surprised me today when she said she wasn't going steady with Chuck DeBias anymore. They're good friends, but she wants to date other boys sometimes. In fact she has a date, tonight to go out with Bill Burk. She and Chuck have talked it over, I do not think he is happy over Joan's decision. Lou and I went over to see Ruby and Gordon Hodges this evening. I was glad to find them both

feeling some better. We met their housekeeper, a nice elderly woman. She is leaving them June 1. I met Bill Burk. He is a light complexioned, tall, young man. Joan looked very pretty in her new red print dress. His car is red. Joan said later that she had a nice time tonight. They went to a drive-in theater in San Gabriel and saw "Picnic" and then had something to eat after. She got home after midnight.

### May 27, Sunday

It was another miserable dark day. We received a surprise this morning, when our family from Mt. Baldy came. Lou had gone to priesthood meeting. This was an emergency visit. Donna had been suffering all night with toothache.



#### Weather and Arthritis Pain

Yes, the weather forecast can make you ache.

By Brenda Goodman

It's not your imagination; the weather can cloud your health. Here's what research reveals about the connection between weather and arthritis pain.

Changes in temperature or barometric pressure, a measure that refers to the weight of the surrounding air, trigger joint pain, though researchers aren't entirely sure why. In 2007, researchers at Tufts University in Boston reported that every 10-degree drop in temperature corresponded with an incremental increase in arthritis pain. Increasing barometric pressure was also a pain trigger in the Tufts study.

In fact, studies in cadavers have found that barometric pressure affects pressure inside the joints. In one experiment, when pressure in the hip joints was equated with atmospheric pressure, it threw the ball of the hip joint about one-third of an inch off track. . . .

<http://www.arthritis.org/living-with-arthritis/pain-management/tips/weather-pain.php>

*Lou's pain on May 25 and the weather.*



Her face was swollen. It was a small tooth in front. Dr. Don Anderson was out of town. Dr. Alder was out of town and Dr. Kratzer was away, all the dentists in our ward. Clarice Tanner brought a Dr. Nealson to me, in Sunday School. He hasn't been out to church much, I didn't know him, but he said he'd be happy to take care of Donna if it was an emergency. His office was in Alhambra. Lou brought him over home and he took Rex and Donna to his office in Rex's car. Donna had to have the tooth extracted; there was a big abscess on it. I feel dreadful about her losing that front tooth. Dr. Don Anderson looked at her teeth about three weeks ago and said they were okay. Joan went to the singing practice for the youth MIA festival at 2 p.m. Chuck phoned and said he'd pick her up after rehearsal. Rex took her over. The folks seemed to enjoy the dinner I had cooked for them yesterday; beef stew. I thought it was good, too. It was nice brown gravy with meat and vegetables. The children went to Sunday School in our ward. The folks left here early, Rex had a lot to do to get ready for his work in Indio. Donna wasn't in pain when she left here. The tablet the doctor gave her relieved her. Joan drove to Chuck's house with him and he got ready for church. He is a sweet kid. John and Kathy were happy with the cowboy hats Joan gave them. They were hats the deputies wore in the Monrovia Day celebrations. Donna brought the last of my 1936 diary all typed. This makes seven years of my diaries she has typed. Isn't that something in the few months at Baldy? Bless her dear heart. Joan and Chuck went for a ride in his Dad's new Ford, Thunderbird car. They had something to eat out. They were too late for East Pasadena Ward, so they went to the Monrovia Ward meeting, which is half an hour later than ours. We finished up the stew today so now we won't have to eat it all week. It was extra good. We had a nice program in church tonight. The Joe Dean family was on the program with music and the spoken word. They are a fine family. She is a daughter of Apostle Charles Callis [*Pearl Callis*]. Donna took my 1937 diary home with her.



Apostle Charles Albert Callis and his family. Pearl is circled in red.

### May 28, Monday

More cloudy days, this makes four in a row. It looks like it is raining in our foothills. Donna said the weather at Snow Crest is just perfect, clear, and sunny. They're above the

clouds. They all love it up there. Joan went to school on the bus, to Monrovia, this morning. I put the gummed rings on the typed diary and got the first copy in my folder. It will only hold the three years. I have the carbon copies ready for the folders at Annie and Sue's homes. I went uptown at 11:45 a.m. I had a gift mailed out from Fairchild's Gift Store to Miriam and Lewis Marsh. It is for their 25th wedding anniversary. I sent it from us and Donna and Rex, one dozen beverage glasses, with silver trim for \$4.47. I think they are pretty. I mailed Donna a box of onionskin paper, 500 sheets, for \$3.33. She is typing my diaries on it. I met Joan at the Broadway Store at 1:40. She came from Monrovia on the bus after school. We found a bathing suit in the Broadway Store we both liked a lot, but it was \$16.95, so we went to look in Sear's Store. There was nothing we'd have there after seeing that lovely suit in Broadway. It was white with tiny red squares in it. I bought it for Lou and me to give her. I had to borrow \$7.00 from Joan until I got home and into my savings bank in the stove drawer. Now you know where I save money for birthdays and the like, eh? Joan bought white terry cloth slippers to go with the terry cloth coat that Rex is giving Donna for her birthday. Now she will be ready for the summer bathing at Snow Crest lodge pool. Mary and John are going to work selling gum and candy for their free swims there this summer. Joan and I enjoyed some hot cashew nuts from Sears Store. It was Joan's treat, mmmm good. Joan went back to Monrovia on the bus, to Sue Yocum's house to have Sue help her with the filing subject, which Sue has already taken in school. A little blond girl, DeAnn, came to the house for Joan. She lives in Monrovia. She picked Joan and Sue up later. They saw one picture at the Lyric Theater in Monrovia and then came home. The girls brought her home at 10:30 p.m. I had a nice letter from Diana Selander congratulating us on being great grandparents. I'm so glad Diana is feeling better. I got a cute letter from sister Violet, too. It had pretty flowers on the stationery, which Violet said I could wear to Relief Society as a corsage. She was sorry but didn't have a corsage pin to send, also. She is some gal, eh? Violet has been put on the Primary stake board. She says she'd much rather go on teaching the children in Primary ward work.

### May 29, Tuesday

I saw Joan get in Mr. Edgecomb's new truck this morning. I hope our nice neighbor is working in Monrovia. He took her all the way to school once before. Well, a lift to the bus line is fine anyway. When Sue phoned to ask for Janet's address, she said that Elaine and Ernie are going to Provo to bring Ann and Carol Sue home from college. Sue is going with them. She'll stay there a couple of weeks and visit with Aunt Ida and family. Aunt Ida is always happy to have Sue, she invites her in every letter she writes to her. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society, as always. Marie Doezie was with her. We picked up Bessie on the way. I quilted on the lovely satin crib quilt. Only three of us worked on it. It is a lovely yellow. Bonna Gordon wants to buy it for her first grandchild. Her son Bob's wife is expecting a baby. We had a very delicious luncheon at 1 p.m.



with a nice program after the lunch. Nelda Stephens sang two solos. We had a cute skit by some of our ward visiting teachers. The party was to honor the Relief Society visiting teachers. They had a demonstration in copper work, earrings, cuff links, and etcetera. A lot of our members enjoyed that, but I quilted with Madge Fowler and Margaret Waugaman on the little satin quilt. Rosetta Carter came to visit; she was with Jeanne Brinton. She was invited to sing for us, but she has a laryngitis condition, sorry! We love to hear her sing. Lillian Neal and her guest from Salt Lake City, Fay Timothy, came to visit. We were all delighted to see sweet Fay again. Chuck brought Joan home from school this afternoon. I learned then that Mr. Edgecomb took her to the bus line, he didn't work in Monrovia today. Susan Gordon took Joan to Mutual. Chuck called for her after Mutual. They went to the Lyric Theater to talk to her girlfriend Frances. She wanted Joan to work tomorrow for her at the theater from 1 to 5 p.m. Rex phoned us from Snow Crest tonight at 10:30 p.m. to tell us that Joan and Chuck were up there and going to stay all night with them. He asked me to phone Chuck's parents. I talked to Mr. DeBias. I hope the kids enjoy tomorrow's holiday at Mt. Baldy.

### May 30, Wednesday

It was fun staying in bed until 8:45 this morning. There is no school and no work. I mailed Donna a birthday card. I composed a little verse like this in it. [Poem Elvie composed in box on the right.] Corny, eh? I'm disappointed that Donna isn't coming down on her birthday, but I know she has an appointment with Dr. Don Anderson the next day, Saturday the 2nd of June. Joan's girlfriend, with the yellow car, DeAnn, came this morning. She wanted Joan to go to the beach with her. I was glad Joan was up at Baldy with her folks. No ugly sunburn for graduation if this Grama can help it. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone this morning. They got back home from Oakland last night. Uncle Dick, (Dr. Deal) operated on little Judy Marsh while she was up there. He removed her tonsils, which he said were diseased. The doctors up there couldn't find anything wrong with her lungs or her heart. I surely hope little Judy will get well and strong now. Lewie and Miriam wired their permission to operate. Florence said she phoned Janet and she and David took the baby over to Oakland for Grama and Grampa to see, as they couldn't leave Judy. Florence said the baby is just darling. I knew she'd say so. I do wish we were near enough to see him more often. I was very sorry to learn that Janet had been quite sick since we left there. She'd had an infection in her breast and couldn't nurse her baby anymore. He is doing well on the formula the doctor gave her. I'm glad of that. It will be a lot better for Janet, too. [Elvie must not have been in favor of nursing babies? In those days formula was considered just as good as mother's milk and perhaps Elvie also thought using formula was more modest.] Lou and I took Lorene and some of her pretty white and yellow daisies up to Charlie's grave, in Forest

*I have a box full of birthday cards  
And not one of them is for "daughter."  
I don't feel like going out to buy one  
But I guess I really ought'r.*

*Your gift is tied and ready here,  
For you when you come  
We'll celebrate your birthday then  
And hope it will be fun.*



Lawn Cemetery. She took a new flower container up. A kind worker up there saw Lou struggling to get the old rusted can out and he brought the proper tools from his car and had it out in a jiffy. The flowers Lorene bought last Saturday were still nice; we put most of them back in fresh water. Mary J. took Lorene and cousin Louie Strong Stimpson up to the cemetery last Saturday. Louie is visiting from Idaho with a granddaughter and a half brother in California. She stayed overnight with Lorene, maybe two nights. We tried to find Al's grave, we were in the right section, but we had to leave his flowers on two undecorated graves. Lorene very tenderly placed them there after she and Lou had climbed over the hillside looking for Albin Hoglund's grave. Sue had decorated Al's grave anyway, before she left for Utah with Ernie and Elaine. They went to bring Ann and Carol Sue home from BYU. Sue is staying in Salt Lake City with Aunt Ida for a couple of weeks. We ended up at Andersen's as usual. We found a very busy household, getting Beverly's bedroom ready for the painter man tomorrow. Everything was stacked neatly in the other two bedrooms. Oh, I forgot to mention that Lou treated Lorene and myself to dinner in Bob's place at 2 p.m. after leaving the cemetery. Lorene left Annie's at

5:30 p.m. when the Cortland's came for her to babysit for them. Mrs. C. came in Annie's and we all met her. I walked out to the car to meet the three lovely children and Mr. C. These people are

Jewish and are very nice to Lorene. She has worked for them a year or two. They treat her like one of the family. Beverly insisted on Aunt Lorene having some ice cream before she had to go. We stayed longer and had a wonderful time planning to go to conference with the Andersens and Christensens in October in Salt Lake City. It will be a two weeks trip. It sounds

so thrilling; I hope we can make it. We had a delicious steak sandwich and some ice cream at 6:30 p.m. We came home loaded down from Andersen's freezer with fish, apple pie, and pecan rolls. Also the custard angel food cake, that I had Beverly buy for me. She's had it in her freezer about three weeks. We got home about 7:40, just a few minutes before Chuck and Joan arrived. They'd been swimming in his uncle's pool. They'd been home earlier from Baldy to get her swimsuit. The pool at Baldy is too cold for their pleasure. She said Johnny was enjoying it floating on a tire up there. Even Kathy was in and out shivering violently, but wouldn't give up. It is still sunny and beautiful at Baldy. Chuck helped Joan a little with some schoolwork; he went home early. P.S. Beverly and Annie were going to a picture show tonight. Bill said he was too tired. Ernie and Florence Oates have gone to Provo to Irene's graduation from BYU. Irene will teach school next year.

### May 31, Thursday

Oh happy day, the sun was shining brightly when I got up this morning at 6:15 a.m. We've had so many overcast days this month it was a treat to see the bright sunny morning. I had a large washing. We got Joan's summer clothes out of the old trunk the other day. I washed them all up fresh, dresses and cotton skirts. I received a letter from Donna. She asked me to phone Dr. Anderson's office and find out what time he



wanted her to come in on Saturday. The girl said 11:30 a.m. I wrote to Donna, but I doubt she'll get it in time to help her. Because of the holiday yesterday, her mail wasn't delivered until today. After school today Joan looked in Monrovia for a formal dress to wear to the prom tomorrow night. Her parents told her to buy one and they'd give it to her for graduation. She didn't find one she wanted. She phoned this evening to tell me that she and Sue Yocum are going to make a lot of cookies for the prom. They can get merits for making the cookies. Joan stayed all night with Sue. Br. Harold Kratzer came this evening. He is our new block teacher. I went to bed early because of fatigue.

### June 1, Friday

I believe this is the first birthday Donna has had that I didn't see her on her birthday. I hope she had a happy day. I didn't have to get up at 6:15 this morning. Joan slept in Monrovia with her friend Sue Y. They were up late last night making cookies for the school prom tonight, which was held in the San Marino Woman's Club. Joan didn't find the formal dress she wanted in Monrovia, so Chuck took her and Sue to Pasadena, where she bought a lovely white nylon dress with dainty lavender flowers in it and tiny red velvet ribbon trim and bow. It has pleated net at the top of the bodice and a net stole to wear with the dress.

I was sorry it was strapless, but I know it's hard to find anything with a sleeve in formal gowns now. I ironed all day with rest periods in between. I did want to go to Miriam and Lewie Marsh's open house tonight, but was just too fatigued. I phoned her at 6 p.m. She said she was so sorry we couldn't come, also that they were disappointed that Rex and Donna couldn't be there either. She said our gift was just beautiful. (A dozen beverage glasses with Silver Star trim.) I'd love to have seen Miriam and her parents, Helen and Ernest Chandler again, and all the dear friends in Highland Park Ward. Lewie is their bishop now. I understand the ward members made up a tree with silver dollars on it for an anniversary gift to Bishop and wife. John and Florence gave them twenty-five silver dollars. Florence and Ernie Oates are in Provo, Utah to their daughter, Irene Cattani's, graduation from BYU. Irene sent us an announcement, bless her heart. Chuck came for Joan at 7 p.m. He looked handsome in his formal attire, a white jacket, bow tie, and

dark trousers. They are a good-looking couple all dressed for their big night. Chuck brought a beautiful white orchid corsage for Joan to wear. They ate dinner in Pasadena at the "Talk of the Town," and then went to the school prom in San Marino, at the Women's Clubhouse. From there they went to the Moulin Rouge in Hollywood for more eats and a good floorshow. I expected them by 3 a.m. They got home at 2 a.m. They had a lovely time.

### June 2, Saturday

I baked the frozen apple pie that Andersens gave us. It is delicious and smelled so good while cooking. Lou met Beverly at the shop this morning at eight o'clock. They are fixing her bedroom Venetian blind over, so it will have a drape head. Her room was painted on Thursday by a man who works where Bill works. He is going to paint some of the other rooms, also. I wish I knew how Janet and her darling baby are getting along. I cooked a rump roast this morning and made a fruit Jello salad. Donna, Rex, and Kathy came after she'd been to see Dr. Anderson. He took the impression for the tooth she lost last Sunday. It is going to cost \$40.00 to have that little bridgework done. Don filled one of Kathy's baby teeth, too. I was disappointed when Mary and John didn't come in with them today. They wanted to stay up at Snow Crest and help at the lodge, doing little jobs to pay for their swimming fun in the pool there.

I am glad they like it up there; their happiness is my chief concern always. We enjoyed our dinner here. Donna got the box with Kathy's summer play togs and dresses out of our cabaña. Kathy had a wonderful time going through them, trying them on and etcetera. Donna's birthday cake was different today. I served the delicious custard angel food cake Bev got for me. I put strawberries and whipped cream on it. Yum good. Joan went with her folks to take a birthday gift to Florence Marsh. They took two TV trays and stands. John and Florence treated them all to dinner in Van de Kamp's. Joan said they left her off here at 8 p.m. They had their grocery shopping for their week's supplies to do after that and had to stop in Upland to leave the laundry at the Laundromat. It would be about 10 p.m. before they'd get up to Snow Crest. Mary and John will be wondering, eh? Marilyn Clayton was baptized this evening. Lorene went with Ray and family to



Joan Marsh and Chuck DeBias at the Monrovia Prom on June

see her baptized. Ray brought Lorene to Van Nuys to our Strong's meeting at Beth and Dick Johnston's home. Ray and family wouldn't stay to the meeting. We took Lorene home. We took Annie and Bill with us. Beverly was going to drive us all to the meeting, but she had to work tonight so Lou was our man of the hour as usual. We had a small attendance. Clint and Blanche came alone. Totty had to stay home with daughter Susie who was ill. Helen and Van couldn't come because son Jim and wife came home for a visit. Aunt Sue is in Utah. Ellen Scott's son Earl is ill; she couldn't leave him. We called in Glen's home this evening before going to Beth's. David Andersen is ill with bronchial pneumonia, he was on the couch under a heat lamp, poor kid. Beth served a delicious fruit juice and sherbet drink and fruit cocktail cake with whipped cream on tonight. We had a very nice time in their dear little home. Diana was out babysitting, but the other children were home. They are all growing up and are such beautiful looking children. A family to be proud of.

### June 3, Sunday

Lou was in pain this morning, his shoulder blade and right arm felt like it was on fire. He asked me to see Dr. Ken Draper, a chiropractor, in Sunday School. He wanted me to see if he'd give him an adjustment today. Joan took me to Sunday School; she wore her beautiful white orchid corsage that Chuck brought for the prom dance date. Dr. Draper said he'd take care of Daddy Lou this afternoon, but Lou felt so much better when we got home from Sunday School that he phoned to tell him he wouldn't have to take him to the office on Sunday. He may call him tomorrow. Beverly brought the shop keys back to Lou this morning. She'd been over and assembled her Venetian blind, the paint wasn't dry enough yesterday. Joan, Susan Gordon, and Rolane Rossiter (a happy trio) went for a ride this afternoon in Rolane's red car. Chuck went hunting yesterday. The girls left Joan at Chuck's home; Sue phoned to tell me. Joan came in Chuck's car, in time to take me to church. Lou didn't feel like going so the two of us went. It was a farewell testimonial for Dee Austin. He is leaving for a mission to the British Isles. The program was very nice. Br. and Sr. Austin and the three boys all participated. The invocation was by the youngest son, Edwin, remarks by David, and Dee, the missionary, piano solo by Truman Fisher, two lovely vocal solos by Sharon Brown. Joan brought me home and then went to Gordon's to pick up Sue Gordon. Sue took the family car home from church. Joan and Sue went back to church to a stake fireside chat, which they decided not to stay to after going over there. They got something to eat at Gwinn's Restaurant and then took a ride. The tempter won this round eh? Joan has Chuck's car to go to school in the morning.

### June 4, Monday

It was very overcast this morning, but sunny by 11 a.m. I did my washing. Joan had a few minutes to spare this morning because of having Chuck's car. He brought her

home from school this afternoon; a boyfriend was with him. I believe his name is John. He is home on a furlough. Lou has felt much better today, so you might know he didn't make an appointment with Dr. Ken Draper, not when he is feeling better, no siree, ha ha! I wonder if our little Mark David Shattuck was blessed yesterday in San Jose? I thought of him in our own fast meeting yesterday when they were blessing the babies. We had six infants blessed. I know Donna was thinking of her tiny grandson, too, she mentioned it on Saturday when she was here. She said, "Mother, I'd surely love to be in San Jose tomorrow, when David gives our precious baby his name and blessing." I'd loved to have been there, also. It's a shame we have to be so far away from them. Sr. Dixie Kratzer phoned this afternoon, she wanted Joan to babysit for them tonight; Joan said she'd like to. Br. Harold Kratzer came for Joan about 7:30 p.m. He brought her home about 10:30. They had been to a show. Andersens are having their living room painted today or tomorrow by the man who works part time where Bill works (Deseret Industries). He has finished Beverly's room, the hall, and bathroom. I think he is going to do the other two bedrooms next week, and maybe the outside of the house, too. Bill S. is back from his three weeks vacation and on the job again at Gordon's Venetian blind shop. Mr. Johnson is through there now.



### June 5, Tuesday

Today is Election Day. I went over on Virginia Street to vote this afternoon. I did my ironing this morning. I spent an hour watering flowers and lawns. These sunny days take a lot more watering. Joan came home from school in Chuck's car. He went to Hollywood with his friend John and his cousin Phil Mitchell, who is visiting from the east. John let Chuck and cousin off here this evening so Chuck could pick up his car. Susan Gordon took Joan to Mutual tonight in the family car. They had a social in Mutual tonight, played games and etcetera. Joan and Sue went to Bob's for eats before coming home from Mutual. Florence Marsh phoned to thank me for the birthday greetings I mailed to her. It is her birthday today. She said Pa Marsh wants to buy Joan some shoes for a graduation gift, if she'll come down and stay overnight with them, so they can shop, nice, eh? Lou received a letter from Ethel Newbold, with temple sheets all filled and ready to mail to the Index Bureau in Salt Lake. It has six couples of Olorenshaw people that she ran across in the genealogical library there in Salt Lake. All were born and married in Warwickshire, England, in the years between 1739 and 1770. I think it is really wonderful of her to do this act of kindness for Lou. What'll you bet I have to answer the letter, and mail the names in to the Index Bureau, eh? You're right, I do.

### June 6, Wednesday

We received a post card from Lillian Keller this morning. She is expecting to leave Phoenix about Friday, says she'll phone when she leaves. She'll visit a short time with us and then go up to stay with Shirley's children while



Fred and Shirley go east to visit his parents. Annie read Dale's letter to me over the phone this morning. He loves his mission work and is doing an excellent job. It doesn't seem possible that he has been gone a year already. Oh how fast time flies. I worked all morning in my scrapbook. This work I like! I wish it was as much fun to clean house, eh? Joan's girlfriend Deanne Hayworth brought her home from Monrovia today. Chuck and his cousin Phil went to Los Angeles after school. I know it is up to me to answer Ethel's letter to Lou. I composed this little verse to her to preface our thank you note to her. ⇨

I cooked the frozen, hash brown potatoes that Andersens gave us last Wednesday on Memorial Day. They were delicious with the meat patties I made. Dixie Kratzer phoned this afternoon and wanted Joan to babysit for them tonight. They wanted to go to Los Angeles. Br. K. came for her about 7 p.m. Joan enjoyed staying with their children on Monday night, too. She said the children are all cute and friendly. It was fun talking to them; they went to bed when it was time without any argument. Joan liked the Kratzer's beautiful new home, too. I bought a chocolate cake from the Helm's Bakery truck. It is really good. Susan Gordon phoned to tell Joan that her father had talked to the manager of a business concern over on Sierra Madre Villa, near our church building and he said to have the girls come in when they can to fill out the application blanks. He thinks he can use them. I surely hope so, the girls are anxious to work this summer and get money to help them get clothes and etcetera for college in the fall, at BYU in Provo. We enjoyed our easy chairs and the television programs tonight. Wednesday night is my favorite night for TV

### June 7, Thursday

We had a rather heavy fog this morning, it had lifted some when Joan left for her school at 7:25 a.m. She went on the Monrovia bus. It wasn't easy for either of us to crawl out this morning. Joan didn't get in from her babysitting job until 1:30 a.m. and then she coughed for about an hour. She can't seem to get over that throat-irritating cough since she went in the cold pool at Baldy. My blood pressure got so aggravating by 4 a.m. that I had to get out of bed and take a tablet to relieve it. I'd been out twice before to get a lemon and some cough medicine for Joan, so all in all, it was a restless night for both of us. If it weren't so near the graduation, I'd have kept Joan home today. They are very busy with tests and etcetera now, plus the rehearsal for graduation exercises. Joan phoned Grama Marsh this afternoon to tell her she'd come down and spend a day or two with them after graduation. She is

*How come husbands never answer their mail?  
Why always that same stupid tale?  
"You can do it dear, so much better than I"  
It's the same old story, I wonder why?  
Even personal letters from his family  
Must be answered by old faithful me.  
When he looks at me with those pleading eyes,  
And praises my ability to the skies.  
I always yield to that conniving man  
And answer his mail as best I can.*



too busy this weekend to go there like they asked her to do. Florence phoned back later to tell Joan that they were mailing her a check for some new shoes, \$10.00 for a graduation gift. They want her to have them for graduation and not after it. Joan cashed her income tax return check at school, \$3.50 I believe it was. She was mad because some of the kids at school said she should have had a return of \$30 or \$40 if she had filed it right, I wonder? Well, like I say, "don't cry over spilt milk," condense it, eh? Susan Gordon came for Joan at 7

p.m. and they went to the church for a MIA chorus rehearsal for the Summer Festival in California. Chuck is busy with his two boyfriends, one a cousin from the east and the other, a Monrovia boy on furlough. I'm glad Joan has a chance to enjoy some church activities and be home with us a little more. We like to have her with us, too. She helped

me wash the windows inside the house this afternoon. Her friend Deanna Hayworth brought her home from school again today. I went to bed early, at 9 p.m. after a few crazy lightheaded feelings.

### June 8, Friday

Joan rode to school with her friend Anita Reynolds this morning. We received a letter from Donna; we're happy to learn that the Edison Company finally got up to Snow



*Kathy Marsh in 1956, tells the men working on installing electricity "all her business."*



*Joan pictured on the right in an ad that was in the yearbook.*

Crest and connected up the new electric voltage for them. Now she can use the electric stove to cook with and do away with the little electric plates they've been using. She said Kathy stood outside with the men while they were working. She told them all of her business, like, "Now Mama can bake a birthday cake for me," and "It's my birthday on the 14th of June," "Our dog's name is Lulu, we got him from San Jose where Janet lives, Janet's got a baby boy," and "Daddy plastered our bath tub, he works in Indio," and on and on. My little Kathy's a cutie, eh? I phoned Florence Oates and her mother, for Donna, to let them know the electricity is connected up at long last, so Ernie Oates wouldn't call the Edison Company again. On Wednesday Mary and John went with their school to visit the Griffith Park, to the Planetarium in the morning and after lunch a visit to the zoo, a wonderful day, eh? John was especially intrigued with the planetarium and the exhibits there. Donna expects to be here about noon tomorrow. I wrote to Violet and Ethel N. this morning. Deanne H. brought Joan home from school. She had her yearbook and we both enjoyed looking through it. It has a darling picture of Joan and Chuck

in it. I think it is, anyway, but Joan isn't too impressed with it. Joan helped me with the vacuuming this afternoon. I'd finished in the bedrooms, and was working in the living room when she came. I was so happy to have this help, as I was not feeling too ambitious at this point. Chuck and Joan went to a picture show this evening and then over to his house where she met Mrs. DeBias's sister, Mrs. Mitchell, and son Phil. Chuck gave Joan a gold chain to wear her school key or emblem on. Chuck brought the graduating class picture to Joan tonight and I think he brought their prom picture, it is cute. My nice old gentleman (city tax assessor) friend came today. He is very nice.

### June 9, Saturday

Joan jumped out of bed to answer our phone this morning at 7:30 o'clock. It was Aunt Lillian Keller; she was at the bus station here in Pasadena. Lou got dressed and went to pick her up. I cooked some cereal and cinnamon rolls, (Pillsbury special ice box rolls). Lillian looks very lovely with her new dentures but she was real tired from riding all night plus she had a sore mouth. Joan helped Lou do the yard work this morning while Aunt Lillian rested. Bill and Beverly came by for a few minutes, they needed a can to get some paint thinner in. Bill went in and spoke to Lill for a minute, she was asleep, but we woke her up. Sorry about that, but Bill wanted to say hello. They were good friends in younger days. I'm sure Lill was glad to see him, also. Donna, Rex, and children came about 12:45 noon. Donna had a new tooth in her mouth. It looks exactly like the one she had extracted two weeks ago. This one is on a plate; it is only temporary until the doctor has her bridgework ready for her. I gave Mary \$6.00 to buy some shoes for her graduation. She had a dollar Grama Marsh sent her in a graduation card. Grama Marsh also sent her some panties and hose. She sent \$10.00 to Joan to buy her shoes. Mary went up on Colorado Avenue to Carl's Store and bought some white flats and a white purse; she did okay, eh? Donna, Joan, and I went to Pasadena town. We left Joan in town to do her shopping to have fun taking her time. Donna and I tried to find a little beach terrycloth coat for me to give Kathy for her birthday, but we couldn't, so I bought a cute cotton dress with a little jacket. It is a sleeveless dress, turquoise blue. Donna bought John some swim shorts and we came home. Lou and Lillian went to see Ruby and Gordon Hodges and Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. Donna and I called at the Laundromat for her washing. They went to Monrovia to talk to Gene Summerville about fixing Rex's truck. While we were in town Rex and Kathy walked up to the 15¢ Store and bought her a bubble blowing set. She was happy. John was entertained by the television. Tonight Lillian entertained Louis and me by playing a lot of lovely songs on our piano. It was a treat to hear all of the dear old songs again. We hummed and sang them with her. Joan's friend Deanne Hayworth came for Joan at 6 p.m. and took her to Monrovia. She stayed all night with Sue Yocum. The three girls are doing something for fun, miniature golf or bowling? Joan wore the new white pedal pushers she bought today. She had on a white blouse, red belt, and jacket. A cutie!



### June 10, Sunday

We got up at 6 a.m. I fixed a warm drink (Breakfast Cup) and some wheat cereal and cantaloupe. Lou took Lillian to the bus station for a seven o'clock bus here, but he had to take her to Los Angeles. The bus didn't stop for passengers in Pasadena this morning. If she'd had her ticket they could have taken her. Our ticket office is closed on Sundays. The bus left Los Angeles at 8 a.m., so she is on her way. We enjoyed her visit. It was short, as always, she is such a busy gal. I'm glad she

stopped with us a day anyway. I was glad to learn yesterday that our dear friend, Grace Hill, had been released from her dreadful suffering with that awful cancer. The poor dear, and I'm glad for her daughter Arma, too, she's been so worn out, going back and forth to the General Hospital. Leonard and Grace Hill are together again; bless them. Dr. Ken Draper

invited Joan to ride with him to the MIA chorus rehearsal in a Hollywood High School, but she wasn't interested. It was more fun to go with the teenagers in Warnick's station wagon with Jerry driving. He is home from BYU for vacation. The McComas girls, Carol and Sally, and David Dean went with them. I pressed Joan's white robe, for the Baccalaureate Services this evening in the Monrovia Duarte High School auditorium at 7:30 p.m. We took Joan to Monrovia at 6:35 p.m. She had to be there by 7. It was a very impressive sight to see that huge graduating class file in, by two, all in white cap and gown. We enjoyed the program with five different reverends taking part. The concert choirs were lovely and the organ music was beautiful. We brought Joan's cap and gown home; she went to a girlfriend's home for sandwiches and dessert. Deanne Hayworth brought her home about 10 p.m. Today was John Hunter's missionary program.

### June 11, Monday

I was sorry we had to miss John Hunter's missionary farewell program last night, but of course we wanted to attend Joan's baccalaureate. Chuck came for Joan this morning at 7:45 a.m. They went to the school breakfast in Monrovia, at the Women's Club, I believe. The school studies are all over for this term, rehearsals for the big graduation is about all they have to do now. I walked to the post office to mail the box of clothes Donna brought here, to send to Marty Strong's little Donna Kay; clothes Kathy has outgrown. I made up four queen folders today. I'd like to have gone to Grace Hill's funeral in Glendale, but it wasn't possible for me to get over there. Lou can't leave the shop while Gordon is ill. Chuck and his friend John brought Joan home this afternoon and waited for her to change into something more comfortable, pedal pushers and shirt. They went back to Monrovia to eat dinner at Chuck's house. Chuck took her to Pasadena to do some shopping this evening. She bought two lifesaver tubes for Kathy's birthday to use in the pool at Snow Crest. She bought a cute white monkey, like the one she bought for herself on Saturday, to give Mary for a graduation gift. A few months ago, all Mary's heart desired was a real live monkey for a pet. But the adults in the family turned "thumbs down" on that idea, me included, ha ha! I haven't heard anymore about that





"monkey business" since she has found a new pet called Stanley Beal. She is wearing his large signet ring on a chain around her neck. Well, it's not as vexatious as the live monkey would appear, eh? I understand that they had to bring a lot of extra chairs into the chapel to accommodate the large crowd out to John Hunter's farewell last night. I felt sure they would with his father our stake president and John is very well liked, too. Today was too hot for comfort!

### June 12, Tuesday

'Twas another bright sunny morning, just perfect until old sol made things "hot" for us. Well, thank goodness Joan will not have to take the bus to Monrovia for high school much longer. Graduation Day is tomorrow. I enjoyed doing my washing; always do, if only I didn't get so tired before the days' work is through. Chuck brought Joan home this afternoon about 4:15 o'clock. She'd been to Los Angeles with him and his friend, John. Sue Gordon came for Joan at 4:30. They went to the employment agency to take their application sheets, which they had filled in. Our ward MIA had a swimming party tonight at Sr. Luella Swenson's home. She is Joan's Mutual teacher. Joan's cough hasn't cleared up entirely, so she took her badminton game, for her and Sue to play while the others swam. Susan took her family car again tonight; the girls have to take their applications to the plant they are trying to get work in tomorrow. It is some kind of an electric plant I think? It is up in the Hastings District. Joan and I had fun wrapping gifts for Kathy's birthday and Mary's graduation. Joan really did a job on the little white monkey for Mary. She did about

Dear Janet,

Would you come up and see us on my birthday? (Tell her which time my birthday is goona come) Say hello to Mark David for me.

Our dog is fine, and he is biting on my dolls all the time.

I'm making little things for my Xmas doll.

It's almost summer time now, and it's fun to go swimming. We went swimming yesterday and one of the boys bought me a popsickle.

Yesterday not very much <sup>KIDS</sup> kids came. Daddy is out in Indiok working. Mother has to do a lot of typing in a day.

I like to go swimming. I'm gonna learn how to swim and dive. Now, that's all, now where's the enbelope.

( I typed this just as she said it)

KATHY

*Scanned at Donna Belnap's home from a box of keepsakes and photos that belonged to Janet. Mailed sometime before June 14, 1956.*

five wrappings before she got down to the gift. My heart gave me some distress this evening, so I went to bed and left Daddy alone with the television for entertainment. He'll never miss me, ha ha!



# Monrovia-Duarte High School

Monrovia, California

This Certifies that  
**Elvie Joan Marsh**

has satisfactorily completed a Course of Study  
prescribed for Graduation from this School and  
is therefore awarded this Diploma

Given at Monrovia, California, this thirteenth  
day of June, nineteen hundred and fifty-six



*Robert M. Fraser*

President of the Board of Trustees

*Edell Toland*

Clerk of the Board of Trustees

*Frank Williamson*  
Principal



## June 13, Wednesday—Graduation Day

Today is Graduation Day for Joan and Mary. Well, it's here at long last, Joan graduating from Monrovia Duarte High School and Mary from the Mt. Baldy 8th grade school. Chuck came for Joan this morning; they didn't have to be to school until nine o'clock. I pressed the big white graduation robe again ready for tonight. I'm glad I'll never have to do it again. The huge full sleeves are like doing a skirt, and that big full robe itself is huge. But it looks real nice when pressed, it has a silk like look, is rayon or nylon material. I pressed it for the Baccalaureate Service, too. I received a little note from Mary telling us her exercises start at 7:30 tonight. Mrs. Patterson was taking Rex, Kathy, and John down to Baldy in her car. Donna was coming to Monrovia alone. We had quite a hectic time today before Joan got off to her graduation. She had so many last minute things to do, in such a short time. She did some shopping in Monrovia before coming home. She had Chuck's car; she and Sue Gordon took their applications to the Electron Product Company in the Hastings District. She had to stop at the cleaners for her white dress, which was promised by three o'clock today. It wasn't ready! Lou went after it later. Chuck phoned, he was worried and upset cause I couldn't see how Joan could make it there by 5:05 p.m., she wasn't back yet. Well, all's well that ends well; she made it in time





*Mr. Polling far left, Mary in front left, Stanley Beal right behind Mary, and Karen Starr next to Mary.*



*Mt. Baldy School*



to be in the procession. Donna made it in time to see Joan graduate, but she was too late to meet Joan before to get her reserved ticket, but she saw her after and everybody was happy. Donna had a good seat; she met Chuck's parents after the exercises. Lou and I went to Mt. Baldy to Mary's school. It was indeed the most unique graduation exercises I've had the pleasure of attending. It was way up there in the mountains, in that darling schoolyard, tall pine trees, and lovely flowers. There were just ten graduates, seven boys and three girls. All were sweet looking kids, and all had parts on the program. Mary sang in a duet and with the group. She gave two readings, "Casey at the Bat," and "The Recessional," by Rudyard Kipling. I met the young man schoolteacher. I can understand why the kids love him so much, it also helps me to understand the choice of songs the chorus sang; "Many a New Day," by a girls chorus, "Kansas City," by boys chorus, the "Rock and Roll Waltz," "All Er' Nothing," "The Farmer and the Cowman," and "The Richest Man in the World." The songs used in Mary's graduation program were from the play, "Oklahoma." The kids sang them well. They loved doing it, too. Rex and Kathy sat with us; John was very busy doing what he could to help, passing out programs, directing folks to chairs and etcetera. Mary had on her taffeta bridesmaid's dress from Janet's wedding. She looked so pretty. She opened the gift Joan sent her after the exercise. She was happy with the little white monkey so well wrapped. Lou and I met Donna on her way home to Snow Crest; we were on our way out of Baldy. We talked for a few minutes. Joan and Chuck are celebrating with the school graduating class in the Elk's Club. It is an all night affair arranged for the young folks by Monrovia leaders, to keep them off the highways. Good idea if it works, eh?

### June 14, Thursday

Joan came in just before Lou left for work. She was one tired little lady, but graduation was celebrated as planned, breakfast included. Ah me! Memories, eh? Times have changed since Grama was a girl. If we had stayed out all night, oh, I shudder to think what the folks would say! Ha ha! Violet sent me some poetry she'd composed. I think she is clever; it was cute. I read it to Annie and Beverly over the phone, also to Dody. Ruby Hodges phoned and asked if I'd like company this morning. I told her I would love it. Gordon brought her here at 11 a.m. We had a nice visit until he came for her at 2 p.m. I do hope her visit with me helped her to feel better. She said she felt much better. Ruby has been ill and is very nervous at the point of a breakdown. She wouldn't let me fix some lunch for her. She and Gordon eat dinner at two o'clock, and then take their naps. He is not well either. Chuck came for Joan about 2 p.m. both had slept away half of this day. He took her to Monrovia High School to get the things out of her school locker and to turn in her cap and gown. The storehouse wasn't open, so they couldn't return their caps and gowns. Lou said we could take his car this evening and drive up to Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy. It didn't take Joan and me long to throw our nightclothes and her bathing togs into a suitcase and be on our way. Lou said he would take the bus to work in the morning. We enjoyed the ride and surprised the folks at Snow Crest, arriving just before it got dark. Kathy was glad we came on her birthday. She was pleased with the little elephant planter with ivy in it. I'm sure she liked the pretty little box with the ribbon handle that I made to carry the planter in. She carried it around with the doll clothes in for the pretty little Storybook Doll that Norman Hart, a neighbor man, gave her. Kathy visits Mr. and Mrs. Hart, and Norman every day. They



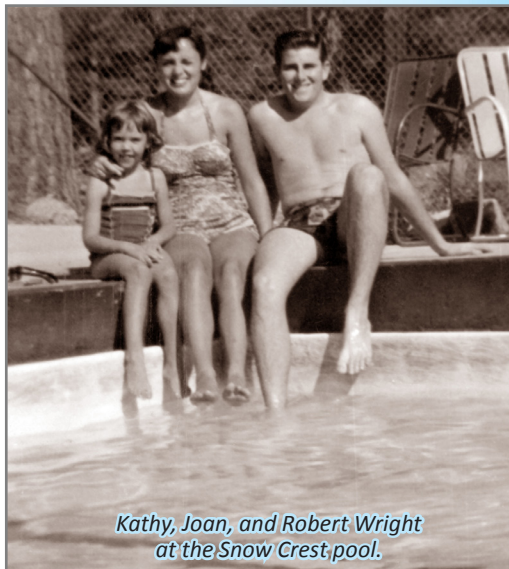
call her "Little Sunshine girl." The little dress we gave her fits nicely. Donna said she looks very pretty in the turquoise blue dress. She opened her gifts last night after they got home from Mary's graduation program and Donna got home from Joan's graduation exercises. They celebrated last night so Daddy Rex could be there with them, nice eh? I had some chocolate cake and ice cream tonight, good for my asthma, but not for me. Mr. and Mrs. Hart called in after the kids were asleep. We had a nice visit. Donna treated the Harts to ice cream and cake. Mrs. Hart made Kathy a birthday cake and Donna made one, too.

### June 15, Friday

I slept with Donna last night. We awoke to a beautiful sunny sky. The tall pine trees and blue sky, oh, it is really grand to be a way up there in that clear air, everything looks and smells so fresh and wonderful. The mountains are covered with pine trees. I had to stand out in the mist of such scenic grandeur and thank God for the blessing of eyesight. Rex surprised us this morning; he came home about eight or nine o'clock. The wind was blowing so hard in Indio they couldn't plaster, so he came home. He was tired after the long drive; he rested most of the morning. Mary was in Baldy town; she stayed there Wednesday night with Janie Black. They had a party after her graduation at Mrs. Leslie's home. She is the postmistress at Baldy. Yesterday all of the Baldy school kids came up to Snow Crest to swim in the pool there. Mary went back to Baldy to stay all night with Karen Starr, so she could go with her graduating class today. The schoolteacher, Stewart Polling and his wife, and Mary's boyfriend Stanley Beal, and his parents had a day out. They had \$50.00 to spend, money earned by the class for the car wash and etcetera. They left Baldy at 11 a.m., had lunch at Bob's hamburger place and then went to Hollywood to see the movie, "Oklahoma," and then ate dinner at the Chuckwagon. She came home tonight bubbling over with happiness from her wonderful day. She was surprised to find Joan and me there. Rex received a phone call at the lodge, saying there was a box of cherries



*Kathy Marsh the "little sunshine girl." Photo posed and taken by big sister Mary.*



*Kathy, Joan, and Robert Wright at the Snow Crest pool.*



at the express office in Ontario for him. We (Donna, Kathy, Rex, and me) went to Ontario to get the cherries. They were large dark red Bing cherries. Oh so delicious, we ate them all the way home. Janet and David sent the box of cherries. Oh, so good! We shopped in Upland at the large market for their week's supply of groceries. They bought Father's Day cards and chocolates for John and Lou. I bought a card for Lou and a can of car polish, one I heard him say he'd like to try sometime. I hope he likes it. It is called Simonize, shines as it cleans, I wonder? Joan and John spent most of the day at the swimming pool. A young man home from college for vacation works at the pool. He made life interesting for Joan today (Robert Wright). I spent about an hour this afternoon watching the young



people enjoying the water. They seem to have a lot of fun. There was a large group or class of young folks there from West Covina School. Donna stewed a chicken, which we enjoyed for dinner. Our children are all suffering from sunburn, arms and shoulders so sore and red. But still they want to swim and swim. Donna typed five copies of Aunt Violet's poems for me this morning. She is a darling. Her typewriter needs a going over. It costs \$10.00 at a place near us, and \$14.00 in Ontario.

### June 16, Saturday

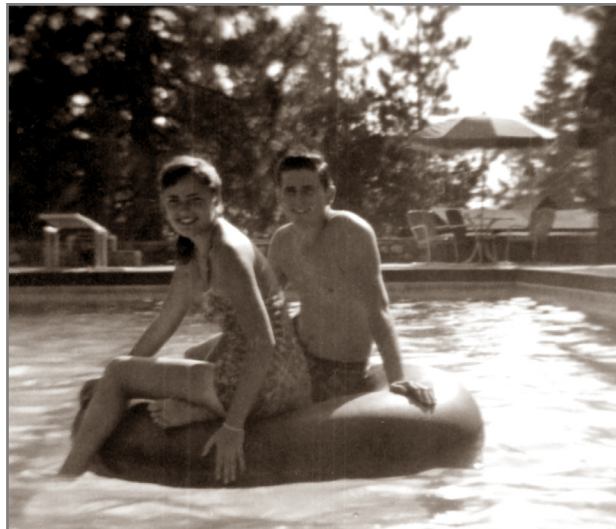
It was another wonderful experience to wake up to the beautiful mountain fresh air, blue sky, tall pines, and the peaceful quiet of the whispering pine trees. I loved listening to the wind gently blowing through the pines this morning. Rex got up at 7 a.m. and started the job of connecting up Donna's electric automatic washing machine. The wood fire felt good in the stove early this morning and yesterday morning, too. After a delicious ham and egg breakfast, John and Kathy and I took a walk up by Hart's home, to look at the deep wash or gulch in back of it. We crossed over some large sharp rocks en route. I picked up some very pretty pinecones, different than I've seen before. The prongs on the cones are so wide, like a flower's petal. Kathy and I took a hike across the highway to the Boy Scout camp. It's interesting and beautiful over there, also. Robert Wright took Mary and Joan down to Baldy town in his car this morning. Mary took a white stole she's borrowed from someone, back to her. They went to the post office and etcetera. Donna did a washing when Rex got her washer working okay. He put up some new wire clothes lines for her, too. I did dishes and dusted up in the living room. John spent most of the day at the pool. He is painfully sunburned; he came home this afternoon not feeling so good, he slept up in his little balcony room for about two hours. Rex and Donna put on their bathing suits and went swimming this afternoon. I enjoyed watching them. Mary's boyfriend, Stanley Beal, and his younger brother, Leonard, were there swimming making Mary's life more interesting. Robert Wright was entertaining Joan. He pushed her in the pool once or twice. Donna dove off into the water at the deep end. She can swim as good or better than her children. We were on our way back from the pool when Chuck DeBias and Grampa Lou drove into the driveway, in Chuck's car. It was a happy surprise. Chuck didn't have his bathing suit, so didn't go in. I believe the fun was over for Robert Wright when Chuck put in an appearance. Anyway, Joan was happy with

so much attention, eh? Donna fixed some chicken broth for Daddy and a toasted cheese sandwich. I came home with Lou about 4:20 p.m. He'd promised to help serve the dinner at church tonight at the stake priesthood meeting. Harry Howard asked him to help them. Joan stayed with Chuck, they watched Rex plaster the bathroom, it is ready now for the finish coat. Joan ate dinner at the DeBias's this evening. They took a ride and came here. She had Chuck's record player and radio set with her. She is going to borrow it to play while he is up in San Jose working for Mr. Shattuck in the cherry crop next month. I sat up late to fill in my diary for the past three days. Crazy, aren't I? P.S. Lulu, the pup, is growing fast. She got inside the swimming fence a time or two today and had to be put out. Lou brought home a few samples of the dinner tonight. He washed dishes after serving.

## Happy Fathers Day

### June 17, Sunday

Sorry, we overslept a little. I got up first at 8:30 a.m., too late for Lou to get off to priesthood meeting by nine o'clock. We all went to Sunday School, took Hilda Botting as usual. Dr. Ken Draper asked Joan for a date again this morning. "Sorry, but she's going steady with Chuck," of course she doesn't want Chuck to know this, ha ha! She has told Chuck she doesn't want to go steady now. Lou treated Joan and me to dinner at Bob's eating-place. We all enjoyed his Father's Day dinner. We rested for a while and then all drove to Lincoln Heights to take Pa Marsh his Father's Day gift from Rex and Donna. Joan gave it to him, it was a box of chocolates, tied with a lovely blue and white satin bow. Donna gave Daddy his gift of the same thing yesterday when we were up there. We took John and Florence to church in their Highland Park Ward at 5 p.m. Bishop Lewis Marsh was presiding with counselor Merlin Wright conducting. Barbara Niles sang two lovely solos. President J. Garrett spoke and he brought a young man, Elder David Terman, just returned from the Argentina Mission. He gave an interesting talk. I went up to talk to him after the meeting. He's met our ward missionary, Charles Gordon, over there. He said Chuck was a fine missionary. We took the Marshes home, also a friend, Grace Dennison, who lives down Marshes way. Florence fixed a delicious lunch for us, which we all enjoyed. We brought the little table from the kitchen in the living room so we could watch the television programs, fun, eh? I was sorry we had to miss Richard Jensen's missionary farewell program tonight in our ward, I really wanted to go there, but do not always have my way, eh? It was fun visiting with the Marshes.



Joan Marsh and Robert Wright



### June 18, Monday

It was so nice having Joan with us last night, at Marshes. We do not often have that pleasure. I composed a letter to Violet in rhyme, in answer to her letter to me in poetry. Nora Williamson and I went out Relief Society visiting this morning. Some of our people were on vacation; Louise Anderson and Carolyn Thatcher are both in Utah. Joan went to town with her friends, Sue Yocum and Deanna Hayworth. They ended up in Monrovia at Sue's. Joan phoned to say she was eating dinner at Sue's place, if it was okay. Of course I said yes. Chuck and friend John brought the girls here while Joan changed her attire and then the four of them went to Hollywood to a show. They had something to eat, (Italian pizza pie) after the show. They were late getting in the show, late getting out, early getting home at 2 a.m. Grama Elvie doesn't rest until my Joan is in safe and sound. She isn't out after 11 p.m. very often. Sister Lorene is in Provo, Utah going to BYU, taking a course in Book of Mormon Theology; she teaches theology in her ward Relief Society.

### June 19, Tuesday

Donna typed two copies of Violet's poems for me last Friday, when I was up at Snow Crest. I sent a copy to Annie, with four queen tributes, a copy to Dolores and one to Violet, of her own poems typed. I also

sent a copy of my poem to Violet, in answer to her poetry to me. I mailed the temple sheets Ethel sent to Louis with the Olorenshaw names, six couples, she found while searching for names of her own. Isn't she a dear? She had them all written on the sheets ready for the Index Bureau. All I had to do was mail them. I mailed a graduation card

to Irene Cattani and thirty 3¢ stamps, congratulating her. She will be teaching school next winter in Provo. She is a very sweet and intelligent young woman. Sue Gordon came for Joan and they drove to Monrovia. Joan returned Sue Yocum's white sweater. I went uptown on the bus about 3:45 p.m. I had several little items to buy which I needed.

Dear ~~Jo~~ Jo

I was aware of your hidden talent,  
yes, many years ago -  
I knew you could compose poetry  
and. "I told you so" -

"I couldn't write a verse in rhyme"  
you would always say -  
yet, under that bushel basket, a poet's talent,  
was hidden in the hay -

It's high time you developed this talent.  
as you have others before -  
Several talents dear, you're blessed with,  
This one, and many more -

It's a gift to be kind and patient, slow to anger,  
and quick to forgive -  
a talent rare, which few people master,  
while here in life they live -

True, your daughters and husband have talents,  
and use them, as they should -  
Don't underestimate the value of your own gifts,  
we recognize them as good -

You have the talent of being a "good listener".  
Letting others toot their horn -  
But, I happen to know you too, little sister,  
can dish up some nifty corn -

Please keep on being the modest little violet,  
we love you just as you are -  
The rose has a mean sharp thorn you know,  
The little violet is sweeter by far -

E.B.R. June 18, 1956





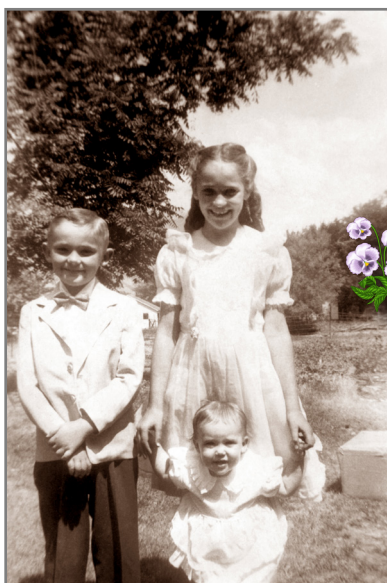
Lou met me at the Broadway Store at 5:05 p.m. We had arranged it so I left late and he brought me home. We shopped in the Safeway Market on the way home. Joan was here pasting pictures in her scrapbook when we got home. She has so many darling snapshots of their family when they were babies and small children. We had some lovely big sweet strawberries and ice cream for our dessert this evening. Sue and Joan went to Mutual tonight in Gordon's car. Annie phoned this afternoon and read Dale's letter to me. He is still enjoying his mission in Brazil. He says the time is going far too fast. Andersens have installed a cooler in their home. Beverly said, "When you get hot, come over and cool off." When I get hot, I'm not moving around anymore than I can help. Believe me! Beverly sent three little individual Van de Kamp's pecan pies home with us. Bill S. went over to measure their windows for screens. She sent the pies to Louis with him. Joan wrote a letter to her mother, she mailed it on her way to Mutual.

### June 20, Wednesday

It was cool and overcast this morning. My sweet Lou has been quietly closing our door each morning, since Joan doesn't have to get off early to school. I don't even hear him go sometimes. He did the same thing this morning, but I heard him, as I was awake. I got up and fixed a lunch for him to take. All he wanted for breakfast was the sweet roll he bought last night and a glass of milk, easy, eh? He is a dear. I defrosted the icebox, while it was cool this morning; in fact I had the heat going in the oven to take the chill off the house. Joan helped me to the washing this morning, a big lift for me. She hung all of them out, too. Chuck and cousin Phil came for Joan at noontime and took her to Monrovia. Sue Y. and Joan came here later in Chuck's car, to get Joan's Levis. They thought they may go horse back riding this afternoon. I watered the lawns and flowers after lunch. Joan's diploma came in the mail this afternoon. Chuck turned her cap and gown in for her last week. They wouldn't give him the diploma, she has two nice folders for it now, one at graduation and one came in the mail with the diploma. This is one washday I will not be worn out, thanks to the help my Joanie gave me. I do enjoy that sweet girl. I think about Janet and her darling baby every day, oh, I'd love to see her and that sweet infant again. I read the nice long letter she sent to her mother in Snow Crest; she wants to fly down to have a visit with her folks up at Baldy. She said Mrs. Shattuck took her baby, six weeks old, on a trip years ago, and she thinks it will be all right for her to do the same now, cute? Donna would love to have them, she's so very anxious to see them. Joan phoned this evening to ask



*Joan and Janet, from Joan's scrapbook.*



*John, Mary, and Kathy, from Joan's scrapbook.*

if she could stay all night in Monrovia with her friend Sue Yocum. It was okay. Joan said that Chuck was leaving about four o'clock in the morning for San Jose to help take care of Shattuck's cherry crop.

### June 21, Thursday

I put up a lunch for my Lou. His breakfast was a cinch; all he wanted was cold cereal, toast and milk. Lou had to call Beverly Andersen in yesterday, for about 2½ hours. He got stuck with a job he couldn't get out on time, without some help. She is such a dear to help out when he needs her. I phoned Ruby Hodges this morning. She was very upset. Pearl had phoned to tell her that Pawnee had a heart attack at seven o'clock this morning. The doctor had given him a shot and he was asleep when Pearl phoned her. I feel so sorry for these dear folks. Ruby and Gordon are not well, Pearl not at all well, and now Pawnee stricken down. There is so little I can do, wish I were well and able to help them. I got down on my knees and asked the dear Lord to help them through their illness and worries. Lutie, their other sister, is in Idaho with her daughter Betty and family, and visiting son Paul and family there. I'm glad that Ruby has a friend coming in most everyday to stay with her while Gordon is at the shop for a few hours. I was pleased that Beverly tried her hand at poetry; her first attempt was better than mine was. She finished it today and read it to me over the phone. It is very good; it is to Aunt Violet. I told her I want a copy of it for my scrapbook. I ate one of the delicious little pecan pies Bev sent with Lou; the last of the three. Joan didn't eat hers, so I did. An announcement of the marriage of Patty Strong, Wayne

and Marty's 16-year-old daughter came. They were married on the 13th of June. Their reception is in the Cottonwood First Ward on June 28. We decided at the dinner table we wanted some ice cream to go with our chocolate cupcakes, so Joan got in the car and went up to the market for some. Nice, eh? Joan worked on her scrapbook this evening. She pasted pictures in it and some cutouts of flowers and etcetera. Deanne Hayworth came for Joan after her work at 9 p.m. She took her to the gas station where Harvey Holiska works. He had Joan's sunglasses that Chuck gave her. She came home with the glasses and a date with Harvey, and an ice cream soda (inside of her) at 10:30 pm. Ah me!

### June 22, Friday

I was surprised to hear Lyllis Jacobs's voice on the phone yesterday. She and her husband, Ferrill Wrathall have moved into the Highland Park Ward, 4612 York Boulevard. She is anxious to see or talk to Donna. Joan got up before

Lou left for work. She washed the two bedroom windows on the outside; the north side. She did the west windows and one on the east side of the house last evening, after 4 p.m. Just a few more to do and we'll be all through, until they need it again. And believe me, they did need it now, after the rain spots, dust and smog marks. I washed the inside a short time ago. The household ammonia in water surely cleans them up nicely and quickly. Joan's date, Harvey Hliska, came about 10 a.m. I had written Holiska in my diary, so I was pretty close. They went to Huntington Beach. Deanne Hayworth was going also; she wasn't with him when he came here. She lives in Monrovia. He lives across the street from the Huntington Hospital I believe. I received a nice letter from Donna and answered it today. She said Mary walked to Baldy Village from home, on Monday morning, to attend her summer school typing class, but she decided not to do it again. She had several big blisters on her feet, but she insisted it wasn't the long hike, (4 miles down a steep mountain road) that changed her mind. Donna expected to have the station wagon to take her to Baldy, but Rex didn't get his truck fixed so he had to use the car again. Kathy had a happy day at Baldy village playing with Sr. Rae Slater's four little children. She took Kathy to her home for the day. Mary went golfing with Robert. Tuesday night Robert opened up the pool at Snow Crest and Mary, John, and Robert had a moonlight swim, while Donna and Kathy watched. They enjoyed hot chocolate at Donna's after. Robert took the family to a show in Upland on Wednesday night. His parents went, too. It sounds like they have fun up there, eh? Sue Gordon came over this evening; she and Joan went to Oateses' to get Joan's hairbrush that she left there when she stayed overnight with Diane. They didn't stay long because Diane was out on a date. The girls went to the place where Joan's friend Deanne Hayworth works, at the Huntington Pharmacy. They enjoyed a lemonade and a visit with Deanne. Grampa and I enjoyed the television as usual.

### June 23, Saturday

I went to Highland Park this morning with Lou. He put the strips of wood around the windows that Andersens are going to have the new aluminum screens on. Beverly and Bill were just finishing up the painting in the back bedroom. They are just about through painting inside the house now. The kitchen and half bath are yet to do. It looks so pretty and clean. Annie was baking a ham; it surely sent forth a delicious aroma. Glen, Irene, and the boys came to dinner. The Andersens insisted that we eat with them. Oh, it tasted delicious; potato salad, baked ham, tomatoes, pickles, ice cream, and cake. I went with Annie, Irene, and the boys to the Si Perkin's Market this morning. It is the first time I've been in that market since I moved from Highland Park over

ten years ago. I bought some bananas, 2 pounds for 25¢ on sale. Our market asks 17¢ a pound. Irene's boys are such cute kids, like their daddy was once upon a time. Beverly gave Lou a seersucker shirt; she gave one to Glen and her Dad. She had one on herself. She is getting Irene one like Glen's. She said they were Father's Day gifts. Generous Beverly, bless her heart. She sent her little doll dishes and some bean pot baking dishes to Donna, Kathy, and Mary. Joan cut all of our lawns while we were at Andersen's. It was a happy surprise for Grampa, eh? She washed some windows on the outside of the house after we got home. She went with Sue Gordon to have the Gordon's car washed this afternoon, before we got home. Donna phoned from Upland; she talked to Joan. Grampa promised Joan he'd take her up to Snow Crest tomorrow after her singing practice at 5 p.m. Donna said she'd bring her home on Wednesday so she could go to the next chorus rehearsal. While we were at Andersen's, Beverly's friend Annie Hubbert and her friend Donna came to talk to Bev. We left soon after they arrived. This evening Sue Gordon came over for Joan in her family car. They played tennis or badminton at Gordon's until about 9 p.m. and they went for a ride and eats at Bob's eating-place. She got home shortly after eleven o'clock to Grama and Grampa's relief. We're always happy when our Joanie is home safe and sound. Beverly is going to change Uncle Lou's shirt for the larger size. She bought medium and he takes the large size.



Joan, Lyllis Jacobs, Janet circa 1945. Lyllis called Elvie on June 21.

### June 24, Sunday

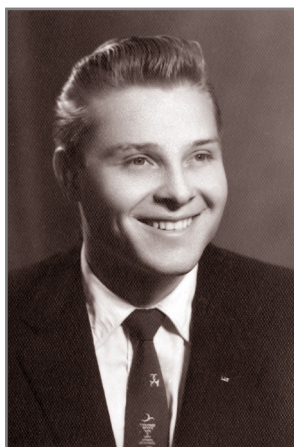
I got up and fixed breakfast so Lou could get to his priesthood meeting. Joan and I walked up to Colorado Street at 10 a.m. where we meet Hilda Botting each Sunday. Lou picks us all up there and takes us to church. Bishop Smith gave Lou the name and address of a young lady who has been walking all the way to church. She lives through the block from us on Virginia Street. Her name is Dorothy Helen Grundmann. Oh, what a hike to our church house. Lou went over to see her this afternoon, to tell her we'd take her to Sunday School with us, but they had the water going in the front of the apartment so he wouldn't walk through the sprinklers, which were wetting the sidewalks. He didn't want to get his suit wet. He'll try another time. Sue Gordon came for Joan at 1:30 p.m. They went to church and picked up Carol and Sally McComas and then went to the East Los Angeles stake center where the MIA chorus had their rehearsal for the concert in the Hollywood Bowl next Friday night. Joan got home about 5:20 p.m. She put a few things in her suitcase and we took her up to Snow Crest at Mt. Baldy. She will stay with the family until her next rehearsal on Wednesday night. Donna will bring her back home on Wednesday. Rex and



Gene Summerville worked all day putting a new motor in Rex's truck. Gene's wife, Jerry, and the two children visited with Donna and the children. They were there when we arrived about 7 p.m. John and Florence Marsh, and Ernest and Florence Oates and Ernie Junior went up to Snow Crest this afternoon, but they'd gone when we arrived. Mary was delighted with Beverly's little dishes. Kathy got a few of them, and she was thrilled with the little set of knives and forks and spoons and the candle holders and napkin holder that Uncle Bill sent to her. It was a cute silver like set. The Mickey Mouse cookie jar was enjoyed by all, also the elephant teapot and little bean pot bowls. Donna insisted we eat something before we came back home. She had some good potato salad, a Jello salad, cold roast beef, ice cream, and cake, and berry pie. Lou and I enjoyed the lovely ride down the canyon tonight. I'm sure Joan will enjoy her visit at Snow Crest with her family. We are all anxiously waiting for Janet and baby Mark David to come to visit us. Jenny Jones sang two solos in our ward tonight; sorry I had to miss that. Mary read Janet's letter to me, and one from Marty Strong. Janet is planning on coming to visit them next month with the baby. Marilyn Shattuck may drive down with Janet and the baby.

### June 25, Monday

I did my washing this morning. Things dried quickly. I had a nice visit with Dolores on the phone; she says her baby is getting so cute; he laughs out loud and tries to talk and play with his little sister and brother. I must get over to see him again. Oh, they grow up so fast. She thanked me for the typed copy of Violet's poetry. Beverly read me a poem she composed to her young friends, the Hubbert twins, Annie and Debbie. She did it last night while the young people were having a fireside chat in Andersen's home. Bev sat out in the kitchen and wrote her poem. She has the talent for sure. We're a family of poets, eh? I was happy to hear sister Lorene's voice on the phone this afternoon. She got home from Provo last night. She was gone eight days; she attended the leadership course at BYU in Book of Mormon Study, to help her with her Theology lessons in Relief Society next year. Lorene went up to Salt Lake City on Sunday June 17. She visited with Owen and Lydia and family. Lydia had been to union meeting. Mary Strong Robinson was at the meeting. She phoned to ask Lydia something and learned that Lorene was there, so she came over to see her. Lorene couldn't talk to sister Sue because she wasn't at home when Lorene called on the phone. I guess Aunt Ida and Sue were out riding somewhere. Lorene stayed at Charlie's brother Joe's house (and wife Edith Clayton). They live in Provo. She enjoyed her visit with them and the schooling. Lorene went to Utah with some sisters from the East Long Beach Ward or stake. They live out Lakewood way. She said they were very nice to her. She enjoyed them a lot and it only cost her a little over \$7.00 for the trip both ways. Annie had one of those days, when everything goes wrong. Her apricot jam boiled over, the washer wasn't working right. She had a man come



*Dale Andersen is enjoying his mission.*

out to fix it. She had the cycle turned too low, but she was still able to laugh about it all. That's my Annie. While Lorene was staying with the Claytons in Provo, they took her to see Bernice and Merrill Clayton in Sandy, Utah. That sweet Bernice has been bed ridden for ten years by some rare disease, which is causing her leg muscles and nerves to deteriorate. She has done a wonderful work in genealogy, from her bed. And she has composed many lovely poems. Donna gave me money to get her white wool stole out of the cleaners near us; Lou went for it this evening.

### June 26, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny morning. I hope Joan is enjoying herself at Snow Crest with the family. I'd like to be there with them, too, but instead my lot is to iron. Lou left Donna's typewriter to be cleaned and put in good condition, at a service place near us on Colorado Street. I hope it will be ready Wednesday, when Donna comes down. She is ready to start my 1938 diary now. He took it yesterday morning on his way to work at 8:15 a.m. The man couldn't promise it for Wednesday, but said he would try. Joan got an airmail letter from Chuck DeBias, but she is up at Snow Crest. I expect her down here tomorrow evening.

Chuck is in San Jose working for Mr. Shattuck, helping with the fruit crop. We received an invitation to Marilyn Ballard and Edward Palmer's wedding reception on the 12th of July. They are getting married in the Los Angeles Temple. I do not know either of them, but the boy is Helen Palmer's son. Annie read Dale's letter to me; he is feeling well and is enjoying some wonderful experiences on his mission in Brazil. It has really warmed up this afternoon. I wanted to walk up to our little 15¢ Store, but didn't dare go out. In fact, I had to lie down to keep my heart action going along okay. I dread the hot days now. I wonder how Sue is enjoying her visit in Salt Lake City? Irene Andersen told us on Saturday that Beth and Dick Johnston have sold their little home in Panorama City, Van Nuys. They are buying a larger home in Van Nuys, near the stake center where they attend meetings, but it puts them in another ward, which makes the ward people they've worked with feel bad. They are very sorry to lose the Johnston's and their fine talents. Oh, our headlines are "Marilyn Monroe is to Try Marriage Again, This Time She'll Marry Playwright Arthur Miller. Oh hum!

### June 27, Wednesday

It started out warm this morning, so I knew we were in for a hot one! I walked up to the 15¢ Store and bought three loose-leaf notebooks, with stiff blue canvasbacks. I came home and put the typed 1937 diary in each book. Donna makes two carbon copies, so I have three sets of each year. Annie, Violet, and Sue have the carbon copies. I add them to their books when typed until the book is full, then I buy three more books. The first book has five years in it. The other two will hold three years. It is a tremendous lot of work for Donna to type all of my diaries, she is on the ninth year now; she's typed eight years since moving up to

Snow Crest on February 4. She did a few months while in Monrovia, but she was kept too busy with her church and home duties there, to do much with my diary. I received two more cute poems from my sister Violet. She's really getting on the ball now, a clever talent revealed at long last. My niece Beverly Andersen is showing her skill at rhyming, too. Poetic family, eh? Well, we have fun anyway. It took me most of this day to get all the pages punched and gummed rings on each hole, three to a page, and put them in the rings in the notebook. Believe it or not, but it is a history of our family for the past 27 years when 1956 is completed. Joan's friend Vick Gates phoned. I told him she was up at Snow Crest with her folks. Her mother was going to bring her down this evening for her MIA chorus rehearsal in Burbank. I was surprised when Joan walked in earlier than expected. I said, "Where is Mother?" She said, "Vick brought me home so Mother didn't have to come down." Well, that was nice. I'm glad Donna didn't have to make that long trip down and back up the mountain. Vick is on his vacation. He had nothing else to do and he enjoys being with Joan, as many other young men I know of do, eh? He told Joan he'd take her and Mary to Salt Lake City if they want to go. They'd like it okay, but no go. We hope Joan's work calls her soon.

### June 28, Thursday

Joan saw Carol Sue V., Diana J., and Linda Robinson in Burbank, after the chorus rehearsal in Burbank last night. Sue Gordon left Joan off at the pharmacy near here, where her friend Deanne Hayworth works. Deanne brought Joan home after work. I guess the girls called in at the Shell gas station where Harvey Plista works. *[Up to this point Elvie has spelled his last name three different ways, we will let the reader guess which is correct.]* He and Joan cooked up a date to go to the beach swimming today. I felt uneasy about it this morning when Joan told me Harvey was coming for her. I knew she had this important rehearsal in the Hollywood Bowl tonight and had to leave home about 4:30 p.m. to meet other kids at the church. Well, to make a long story short, they didn't go to the beach, but went up La Crescenta way to the Hansen Dam, where there is swimming and boating. Harvey's married brother and wife and children went there, also.

He has a motorboat, which they all enjoyed riding in. Mrs. Plista had a nice picnic lunch, and everything was fine until Harvey's car broke down on the way home. Joan phoned me from a gas station in La Crescenta or La Canada at 4:35 p.m. and told me to phone Sue Gordon and tell her to go on to the

rehearsal. Sue and I had several phone calls, but we won't go into that either. I knew Joan was worried nearly crazy, too, but nothing she could do but wait two hours while the garage man worked on the car. Harvey had to phone his boss, that he'd be late. Joan drove Harvey's car here, after leaving him at his work at the gas station about 7:30 p.m. Lou drove over to the station to bring Joan back after leaving Harvey's car there. Joan said she thought while waiting, "If this was Chuck's car, I'd be home on time." I was thinking the same thing, too. Joan answered Chuck's letter tonight. I went uptown this morning and bought four sets of towels, one to send to Pat Strong, for a wedding gift. I also

If I could write poetry like you, sister dear,  
I'd probably be at it year after year.  
I'd write about home, and the parents we had,  
Of a dear little mother, and a wonderful Dad.  
I'd tell of my brothers and sisters so dear,  
And the neices and nephews, full of fun and good cheer.  
I'd write about children, my own precious girls,  
I'd tell of their Dad and the yarns he can spin,  
Of course, mention my grandson, and his famous grin.  
I couldn't forget Bevan, as dear as he's been,  
And then there is more, I'd have to add this,  
My three little darlings, called Ron, Dee-Dee and Chris,  
The sunshine they've brought to this old heart of mine,  
Is something I'll treasure all through time.  
My love for this family is very dear.  
I'm thankful I was privileged to come and dwell here,  
But alas! and alack! 'Tis sad you'll agree,  
The dear Lord didn't intend to make a poet of me.  
Well, I tried, and I failed, that's one thing sure,  
But my sister Elvie, can put them out by the score.

Each one on this earth has a talent,  
At least, so I have been told.  
Would some one please help me find mine  
Before I am too old.  
Look under a bushel basket  
I have heard some folks say,  
But when I looked under that basket,  
I found there was only hay.  
Not so, with my husband and daughters,  
They've found theirs, and used them galore,  
They sing, tell stories, can cook and can sew,  
And still they have many more.  
Could it be, I've been lazy in looking?  
Really haven't tried very hard,  
Perhaps if I try looking just one more time  
I'll find mine right here, in my own back yard.  
Maybe it's too late if your past fifty,  
But no, I must not get discouraged, no, not yet,  
If there's a talent for me, I will find it,  
Or die trying, and on that you can bet.  
-Violet Bailey Fife  
May 30, 1956.

One of Violet's poems Elvie mentions on June 27.



put a pretty nylon dresser scarf in her gift. I'm saving the others for shower gifts, which I expect to come up soon, with Ann V. and Elaine O. marriages this fall or summer. The sets consist of a large bath towel, a hand towel and a washcloth. They are nice heavy ones, on special sale at Sears today, and tomorrow. They cost \$7.98 plus tax.

### June 29, Friday

I used three big pillows last night, as I had to partly sit up most of the night. My heart action was shocking. It seemed to be shaking my body sometimes. I was glad to see daylight. I had to use the asthma spray several times, too, which didn't help any. I mean the heart condition, but it surely helped me to breath, thank goodness. It was rather warm most of the night. Joan was restless too; she had some gas pains, which were giving her some distress. I could hear Lou turn a few times, too, guess we all had our moments, eh? Joan did the vacuuming; rugs and my large wool blankets. I had her do the blankets on the bed, folded in four parts. We hung them on



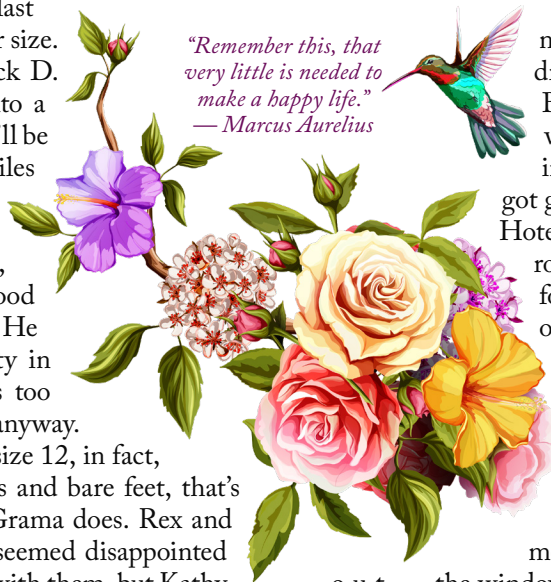
the lines in the sun, after vacuuming. Joan's friend Deanne Hayworth came this morning. It's her day off. She didn't stay long as Joan was busy. Sue Gordon came for Joan at 1 p.m. They went to the Hastings District, to the Electron Product Company to see about the work promised them the last of June or first of July. Another disappointment; no work for at least two more weeks. I wish they could have put the girls to work now. They're anxious to earn some money for the BYU College needs. Vick Gates phoned Joan this morning. He still wants to take her and Mary to Utah with him, I say not enough cash on hand for that trip, eh? Beverly Andersen came to the Venetian blind shop this morning. She brought Lou's new seersucker shirt to him. She assembled her own Venetian blinds, with new tape and cord while there. Bev gave Lou the shirt last Saturday, but changed it for a larger size. Joan got another letter from Chuck D. He says baby Mark is growing into a nice big boy. I'd love to see him. He'll be two months old on July 11. He smiles when they talk to him and he can cry real tears now. Franklin Fisher took the girls, Joan, Sue Gordon, and Pauline D. to the Hollywood Bowl this afternoon at 4:45 p.m. He picked Joan up. Joan looked pretty in her dusty rose dress. She says it's too snug for comfort, but she wore it anyway. It is a size 10. She feels better in a size 12, in fact, she is happier in a shirt and shorts and bare feet, that's my Joan. She loves comfort, like Grama does. Rex and Donna arrived about 6 p.m. they seemed disappointed that I didn't feel well enough to go with them, but Kathy and Johnny were delighted I was going to stay here with them and Grampa. John took a ride on his bicycle up to the market and 15¢ Store, and then enjoyed the TV Kathy and Grama entertained each other. Rex and Donna brought Joan and Susan Gordon home. They took them both up to Snow Crest after the girls changed into suitable clothes for the mountains. They took Sue home to change her dress and let her folks know Marshes were taking her to Mt. Baldy. The folks said the MIA concert was very lovely.

### June 30, Saturday

My Lou said this morning, "Let's go somewhere and stay overnight." The housework was done up yesterday and his yard work done, too. So we got a few overnight things together and took off. Where to? I'll let you know later when we find out ourselves. "Happy Landing!" Andersens came just as were about to drive out of our driveway this morning. They had been to Van Nuys to take Bill for a check up at the doctors. They came here for a few extra Venetian blind slats



*"Remember this, that  
very little is needed to  
make a happy life."  
— Marcus Aurelius*



and some cord that she needed for her blind in the back bedroom. Beverly assembled the blind at the shop yesterday, but found she needed more slats when she hung it at home later. Lou brought them home last night after she'd phoned him. Lou wore the new bright seersucker shirt Beverly gave him. It looks nice on him. I wonder if it inspired him to take a nice trip, eh? Lou asked me if I'd like to drive to San Diego, but I felt it was too far as I didn't feel very well. So he just drove and I was happy to relax and ride along enjoying the scenery. I knew we were headed for Santa Barbara or Ventura, or? We turned off the highway at a pretty little place called "Ellsmore," not far from Ventura. We rode through the little farm town enjoying the pretty little homes and church and etcetera. We stopped in Ventura, at Loop's Restaurant, for a nice lunch at 2 p.m. I really enjoyed the drive along the oceanfront into Santa Barbara. The sky and water was so blue. It was pleasant and cool, also. We stopped in a little place called Carpentaria and got gas for the car. Lou took me to the lovely Hotel California in Santa Barbara. We had room 420 overlooking the ocean, \$7.00 for the night. It was a very nice room and oh, such a beautiful view of the ocean for miles. There were speedboats, sailboats, fishing boats, and people in swimming or sunning on the beach. So many pretty colors and blue ocean with some very lovely pleasure boats launched in the harbor, too. Lou said he'd take me to a show but I was happy just looking

out the window at the lovely view. We did take a short walk along the waterfront. We watched the people go home this evening and the boats were all anchored for the night. I wrote letters to Andersens, my Marshes, and Violet on the hotel stationery, while Lou took a nap this afternoon and the little desk was so pretty I had to use it. We enjoyed a light lunch in the coffee shop of the hotel this evening and enjoyed the lovely big hotel lobby, too. It has a television set.

### July 1, Sunday

My last look last night, out of the hotel window, was to see the ocean waves roll and break on a quiet beach. It was the only activity there then, the moonlight on the water was lovely to see, but so different from the color of the afternoon, with people at play. It has been a very happy experience for me, thanks to my darling husband. We were awakened this morning by someone very gently knocking on a door near our room. I thought it was on our door, but I guess not, it wasn't daylight. I guess someone wanted to get into their room and couldn't wake up the other party for 10 or 15 minutes. I

was glad when they did let the person in. It gave me a queer feeling to hear that soft knocking near our door. We each had a good bed to sleep on, a nice twin bed. We enjoyed listening to our Salt Lake City Tabernacle choir singing this morning on the radio in our room. We checked out of the hotel about nine o'clock, had a good breakfast, (and it is fast day, tisk, tisk). We had no trouble finding the LDS church listed in the phone book. We got there 30 minutes early; priesthood was in session. We met two young ladies from Salt Lake City looking for the LDS church, a Miss Marilyn Miller and a Miss Joan? They arrived in Santa Barbara last night for a three months course in music at the academy here. We took them for a drive around the lovely residential section, until time for Sunday School to start, at 10:30 a.m. They are very nice girls. The church here is in the remodeling process; it was a very lovely big home or estate once. It will be beautiful when finished. The ward members made us feel very welcome; many smiled at us and several came up to shake hands. We received a delightful surprise when the bishop came up and introduced himself. We found out after talking for a second, that he was our old friend, Karl Haws. We haven't seen him for about twenty years. We all worked in the Home Gardens Ward, in South Gate years ago. Karl and Wanda his wife, were often in our home there. He was president of the MIA then. Karl has put on a lot of weight. Wanda is as trim as ever, only we're all older looking of course. I believe they are a few years older than Donna and Rex are. They have a son on a mission, one son married, and one at home. He is 12 or 13 years old, a cute kid. They had no girls. We had to tell them everything. They wanted to know about Donna and her family. They have Sunday School and fast meeting the same as we do. We left for home after church at 1 p.m. they invited us to lunch, but we were anxious to be on our way home. We ate a good lunch, in our car, at Ralph's Burger Stand en route. There was a dreadful mid-air collision, over the rugged area of the Grand Canyon of Arizona with 128 people aboard yesterday. It has shocked our nation. They were flights from Los Angeles to Kansas City and Chicago. They were a super constellation and a DC7. We arrived home at 4 p.m. We were glad to see our sweet little home, how true the words, "There's no place like home" eh?

### July 2, Monday

I was surprised to find that Joan or Donna had not been yesterday when we got home. I expected her to bring Susan Gordon and Joan down from Snow Crest to sing in the Hollywood Bowl, with the chorus at 4 p.m. on Sunday. But Bonna Gordon phoned me last evening and said Susan had phoned from Snow Crest to tell her folks they had decided not to come down until Monday evening and for Bonna to phone and let us know. It was cool and cloudy all day, but pleasant to work. I did a large washing because of the bed sheets and slips. I defrosted the refrigerator and made a beef stew. Annie phoned to tell me she received my letter. She said Sue arrived home in Burbank on

Saturday night. She was expected on Saturday morning, but because of a flash flood somewhere in Nevada, they were held over for ten hours until the train tracks were restored. Lorene phoned and said Mary's little Lynn is sick; he's had a high fever for three days, but it has gone down now. She said little Kenny is feeling much better. I'm so happy to hear that good news. He has been so ill. The youngest, Randy, is well and happy. He is a cutie. I didn't know that Vernon had quit his job at Lockheed. He is working for the American Aircraft, near the beach somewhere. He likes his new job better than the other one. He has been there about a month now. The officials chose Vernon's design to have painted on their personal plane. An honor for him, eh? Florence Marsh phoned to ask about our children. She said Pa Marsh would like to have Rex work with him and Lewie on the 4th of July at Cannon Electric Company. She said the Oateses are not going up to Snow Crest over the 4th of July, as expected. They have too much to take care of at home. They plan to go east in August and buy a new automobile. Donna, Mary, and Kathy, brought Sue Gordon and Joan down tonight about 9 p.m. Br. Harold Kratzer came tonight for the ward census.



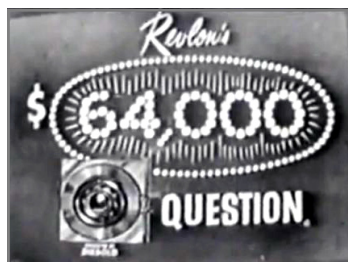
Karl Haws, image from Family Search.

### July 3, Tuesday

I enjoyed seeing Donna and the children last night, but I surely hated to see them leave for that long climb up to Snow Crest in the dark. Donna said that she and Rex are going to bring the truck down to South Gate, to a friend's garage. All the work done last Sunday must come out again, something was put in wrong. They plan to leave about four o'clock in the morning of the 4th. I couldn't rest last night for worrying about them; her in the station wagon and him trying to drive that truck. I wonder how much more worry I can take, eh? Well, I'll just have to pray a little longer and harder, eh? It wasn't too hot today,

so the ironing wasn't bad to do. Joan and Sue Gordon went for a little ride. I had her buy some carbon paper for Donna's typing of my diary. They went to see a girlfriend, Deanne Hayworth. Rex called in here to make two phone calls; his mother and dad and someone in Monrovia. He came here from work. I guess he is going to work with his dad and Lewie tomorrow, after he brings the truck down. Rex could have taken Joan back to Snow Crest, if she'd known he was coming here after work, but Robert Wright was on his way from Los Angeles to pick her up. He and folks have a summer cabin up at Mt. Baldy. Robert's mother is teaching a Bible class at Baldy. Mary goes with her to the class. They live not far from Snow Crest, so Mary can ride to Baldy with Mrs. Wright. (I believe I have the name

correct, Wright, eh?) Robert came about 5 p.m. He had another young man in the car. My Joanie is on her way to Snow Crest. I'll be so thankful when I know that Donna and Rex are safely out of the mountains with that old lame truck. Lou slept through his TV program, the "64-Thousand Dollar Show." I was writing and didn't wake him. He he! So sorry!





### July 4, Wednesday

Today was a lovely cool clear Independence Day and my heart is rejoicing because Rex and Donna made it down from Snow Crest and to South Gate without her having to push the truck once. Johnny rode in the truck with Rex, and Kathy rode in the station wagon with Donna. They left Snow Crest about three o'clock this morning. They got back from South Gate to Marshes' in time for Rex to go to work with his dad and Lewie at Cannon Electric Company. It is work that can't be done when the workers are there. The holiday came in handy, eh? This will help Rex pay for his truck repair job. Johnny went with Rex and Grampa to Cannon. Lou phoned Marshes this morning at 8:30 a.m. to learn if they made it down the mountains okay. We were both relieved to hear Donna's voice and know all was well. Joan and Mary stayed up at Baldy. Robert Wright said he'd take good care of the girls. He took Joan to a show last night with himself and his mother. Mrs. Wright said the girls could eat dinner with them today. Mary has a happy day planned in Baldy Village with her friends today. She just loves Baldy and her friends there. Donna, Johnny, and I had a three-way conversation today over the Marshes' two phones. Grama Marsh has a phone in her bedroom. John was listening in while Donna and I chatted. He joined in the conversation and took over a few times, the cutie. [*A novel concept: a house with two phones!*] Louis and I went over to Highland Park to the Andersen's about 4 p.m. Beverly and Bill had just run out of paint, so had to stop when the middle bedroom was almost finished. It's a shame they didn't have another cupful to do the job today.

We looked at Annie's old curtain frames, but some parts were missing and couldn't be located, so I'll have to do my curtains without the stretchers, like last time. They don't look as well, but are clean. We had a good toasted minced ham sandwich and some ice cream and cake at Andersen's. David A. has been visiting here since last Saturday. He is a nice friendly lad, good-looking, too. We all went to the Park Theater at 6 p.m. and saw George G. in "The Birds and Bees" and another cute picture in color, "Gaby, a French Actress." We enjoyed both pictures a lot. Ernest and Florence Oates and son Ernie sat right in back of Lou and me. Elaine O. and Tink Woolley were at the Park Theater tonight, too. John and Florence ate a barbecue steak dinner at the Oateses' this evening, and then they went home.

### July 5, Thursday

I was amazed at the few American flags flying yesterday. Lou and I counted only 42 flags hanging, out of the hundreds of homes we saw on our way to Highland Park yesterday. I'm enjoying these nice cool mornings. I worked in my scrapbook all morning. Beverly typed me a copy of her clever Family Tree poem yesterday. I

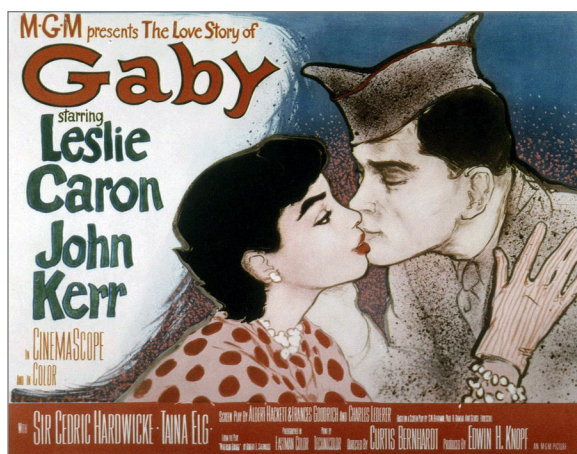
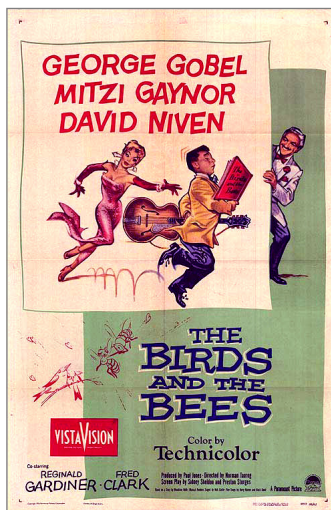
put it and some other poems and pictures in my book this morning. I was happy to hear Sue's voice on the phone. She sounded cheerful; she said they had a family get together at Elaine's home with a barbecue picnic last evening. The family enjoyed swimming in Ray's pool in the afternoon. I was glad to learn that Ray got a summer job for Ann Vandergrift at the Smoke House and Carol Sue took the job that Ann had planned on taking, so it will help them with their college fund for next year. I do hope Joan will be called to her job soon, too. I talked to Annie and Beverly on the phone. I read Violet's last poems to them, that gal is some poet. I also had a nice visit via the phone with Dody. She says she'll type her Mother's poetry for us, sweet gal. Diane Oates phoned for Joan, but my girl is up at Snow Crest. I hope she is having fun. I get so thrilled when I think of Janet and her darling baby coming on the 11th. I can hardly wait to see them again. I walked up to the post office this afternoon and bought ten 10¢ airmail stamps to put in Bill Andersen's birthday card. I mailed his card this evening. We have Beverly, Rex, Lydia, and Bonnie, in July in our family, too. The Andersen's have to put a 10¢ stamp on all of Dale's letters so I'm sure they'll come in handy. Mr. Edgecomb went in the Deluxe Venetian blind shop today and bought several yards of linoleum; 17 yards. Gordon let him have it for \$2.00 a yard, or \$34.00. Gordon is going to get rid of the linoleum stock I guess and just have the blinds there. We got home late the night of the 4th and I forgot to take my two American flags down. I received a shock when I went out on the porch this afternoon at 4 p.m.

and saw them both waving in the breeze, ha ha! I hope the neighbors didn't think I'd had a hangover or something - because the flags did, eh? For sure I didn't intend to leave them hanging over that long. We were the only house with flags out for blocks around here on the 4th. What has happened to the people's patriotism?

### July 6, Friday

It was a clear hot day. I find it is very difficult for me to keep on perking in this kind of weather. I did manage to vacuum the rugs, with time out for rest periods. I received a letter from Violet with more cute poetry in it. That sister of mine is really clever with words;

she sent me a copy of the letter she sent to Diana S. and it was all in rhyme. It was in answer to a big fat letter Diana wrote to Violet, with the help of sister Sue, Aunt Ida, and Lydia. They mailed it in a large manila envelope, 8" x 10", five pages of typing paper. They had cut out pictures and words and sentences from magazines, and pasted them on the paper, added their own words to connect their sentences. It said, "This is Your Life," etcetera and etcetera. I'll bet they had a lot of fun doing it. Violet answered in



rhyme and it is really cute. Beverly and Violet are coming out with some clever verses lately, wonder why they waited so long to polish up their special talents, eh? We received news of old friend Robert Sequine passing away in Salt Lake City. He died of a stroke. He was 81 years old and has been ill a long time. Violet sent me the newspaper clipping and picture of Bob. Martha Sequine will miss Bob, they were very devoted, but that's what we must expect in this life, eh? They had many years of happiness here together and they will have life eternal together as they've been sealed in the Lord's house. Deanne Hayworth brought Joan and Mary this evening. We were eating dinner. Deanne and her boyfriend Jim spent the day at Snow Crest. They brought our girls down with them, and Deanne brought them here, from her place in Monrovia. Joan got a few of her clothes together and Deanne took her over to the Oateses' ranch, where she is spending the weekend with her cousin Diane. Mary stayed with us and slept in Joan's bed. We enjoyed having Mary. My Marshes are surely getting brown.

### July 7, Saturday

We received an invitation yesterday to the wedding reception of Annie May Olney and Ronald Jesse Durant on Friday the 20th of July, in Garvanza Ward. The marriage will be in the Los Angeles LDS Temple the same day. Another sweet little girl grown up! I hope she'll be very happy. Lou got up and cooked his own breakfast, isn't he priceless? Mary and I didn't bother to cook; we ate Kellogg's New **Special K** and raisin toast. Donna phoned from Monrovia. Rex phoned later from Arcadia. They didn't have the time to come over as Rex had a lot he'd planned to do up at Snow Crest, plastering in the bathroom and installing the washbasin and etcetera. Lou told him we'd take the girls back up to Snow Crest tomorrow after dinner. Mary wants to go to our Sunday School and Joan is going to the Garvanza Ward with the Oateses. Lillian K. sent a letter to Gordon and Ruby Hodges in care of Louis. She is up north, with Shirley's children in Los Altos. Shirley and Fred are in the

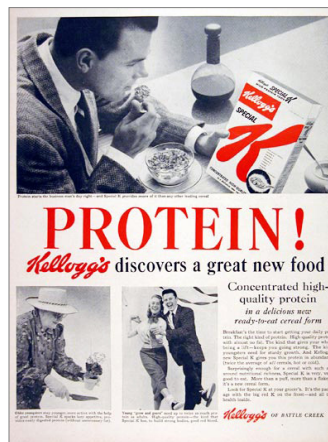
east visiting his parents. They took their baby, as folks hadn't seen her yet. Lou took the letter over to Hodges, when the yard work was finished. He cut the hedges with his electric clippers this morning. Mary and I walked a few blocks to the Uptown Theater, not far from us. We got there at 1 p.m. The matinee didn't start until 1:25, but it was nice and cool after the hot walk. I took Mary there, because George Gobel, Mitzi Gaynor, and David Niven were playing in "The Birds and the Bees." I thought it was so cute and I enjoyed it as much the second time. The other picture was entertaining and colorful, too. It was "Meet Me in Las Vegas," with Dan Dailey and Cyd Charisse. Nightclub life in Las Vegas is too worldly for my approval. Lou met us after the matinee and we did some shopping in the market near us (the Cal-fair Market). Mary helped Grampa with two of his practice songs for tomorrow. She played the notes on the piano, so he could get the melody in his mind. She enjoyed riding on Johnny's bicycle a few times

today.

### July 8, Sunday

This morning was cool and overcast. I got up first to encourage Lou to his priesthood class. I don't have to worry about oversleeping on workdays; he's always up and on time, there, ha ha! Gilbert Jorgensen phoned to ask if he could ride to Sunday School with us. His car isn't running right. Mary walked up to Colorado Street where Grampa picks us up and we meet Hilda Botting. She wasn't there, so we knew she was in Utah visiting her friend. She said she was going in July sometime. I waited at Morningside Avenue where Gil lives. Lou and Mary came back for us. I was glad to have our Sunday School teacher back to the class (Don Rowberry). He has been away for two weeks, out of town. Bonny Howard wanted Mary to go home and eat dinner with them. We had planned to take Joan and Mary up to Snow Crest after dinner. Mary Howard said she'd take our Mary up to the Mountains on Tuesday if we'd let her stay up to their house until then. We came home and Joan phoned from Oateses'. She wanted to stay there a day or two longer. I tried several times to get the lodge at Snow Crest

to let Donna and Rex know we wouldn't bring the girls home today, but no answer all afternoon. We knew they'd be anxious about us if it got dark and we didn't arrive as promised, so we took Mary's clothes to her up in the Sierra Madre Canyon at Howard's, and then we rode up to Mt. Baldy to let the folks know their girls were staying a few days longer. Our car really had a workout on that long climb up the mountains to Snow Crest. It was boiling hot when we got there. We had a very nice visit with



1956 advertisement for a new cereal, Special K. "Concentrated high protein in a delicious new ready to eat cereal form."



The final 2.9 miles of the ride to the Mt. Baldy Ski Resort sign at the top of the steep climb is 9.5% average grade and an elevation gain of 1,442'. The Renshaw's car had a workout to get up to Snow Crest.



Donna, Rex, Johnny, and Kathy. Rex took us for a ride up to the ski lift, after Lou had come back from walking to it! It's a long walk uphill. Rex drove us up to see the little trail to the bottom of the falls. It is surely beautiful up there. Some young men had climbed a way up to the top of the falls. Lou, Rex, and Johnny, with Kathy piggyback on Rex, walked down the little trail to the bottom of the falls. It is surely beautiful up there. Some young men had climbed almost up to the top of the falls. They looked like tiny specks up there. We saw some very luxurious homes up in the mountains back of the lodge home. Donna fixed a very nice lunch for us this evening after our lovely ride around the mountains. Robert Wright waited up at the pool all afternoon for Joan. He took Kathy down to his cabin to visit his parents and a little boy, Jerry, but she got homesick, so Mr. Wright brought her back to Mama.

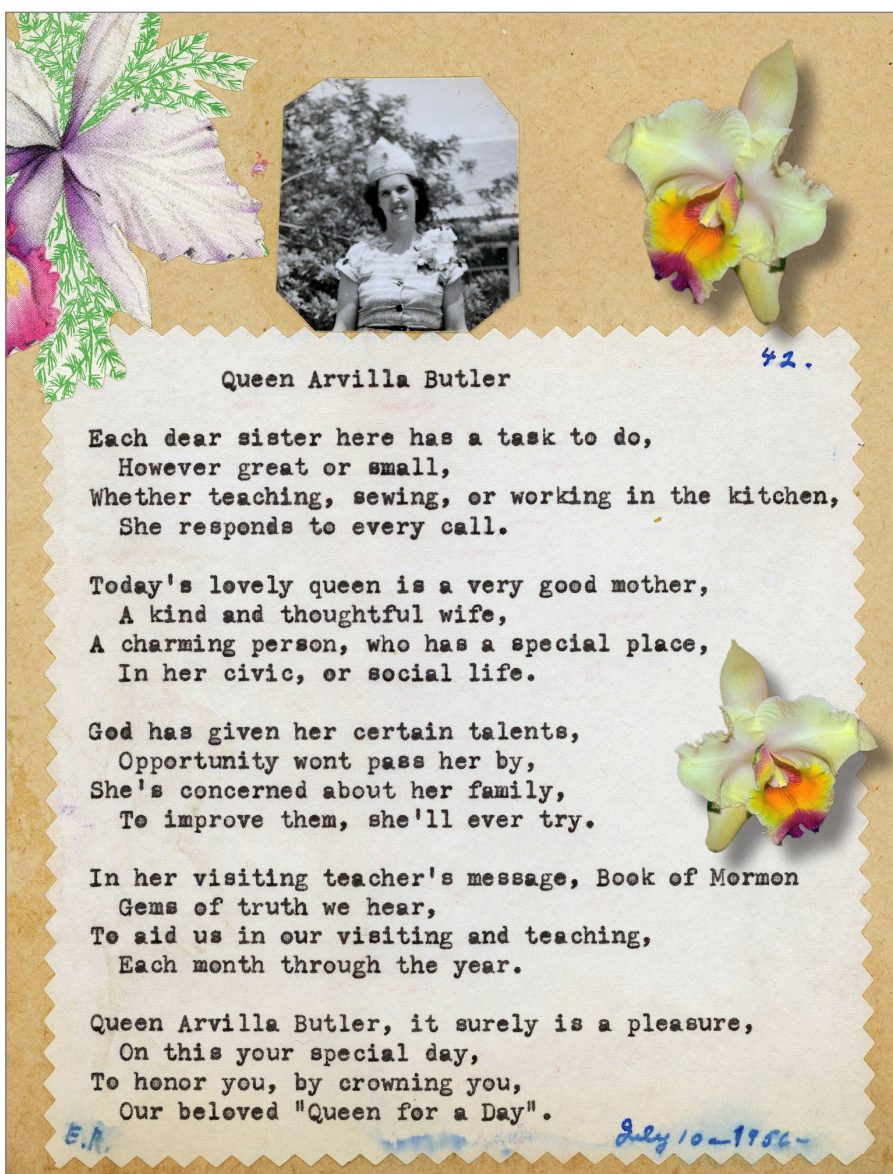
### July 9, Monday

I was glad to see that John didn't have that close shave hair cut this time. He looked real nice with some left on top of his head. He wanted to come back with us last night and stay until Donna comes down for Janet, on Wednesday, but they wouldn't let him come, because they were afraid he'd worry us, and bless his heart, I know he would have been restless without the swimming pool. He wanted to ride his bicycle up to the Howard's. That is what did it! We couldn't have him riding all that long way to Sierra Madre and up the canyon to Howard's. Joan phoned this morning and wants to stay at Oateses' until Wednesday. I told her Robert was going to phone at 4 p.m. She said to give him Oateses' number and I did. Joan is wondering why no letter from Chuck? She shouldn't have taken so long to answer his first letter, eh? I did my washing and went to bed to recuperate before getting dinner ready. Donna phoned from Snow Crest to tell us she'd heard from Janet and she is coming down on Wednesday at 10 a.m. to go to Inglewood to pick up Janet and the baby. The plane is expected in about 12:45 noon. She is stopping by for me on the way to Inglewood. We are all anxious and excited to see our dear little Janet and her precious baby again. I phoned Howard's and Oateses' to let Mary and Joan know about Mother's phone call and Janet's expected trip home. Donna says Janet wants us to make an appointment for her with Dr. Don Anderson for a check up on her teeth on Wednesday afternoon. She says they'll bring Janet down to the East Pasadena Sunday School next Sunday morning. I talked to Diane Oates, as Joan was out riding somewhere with Robert Wright this evening. Mary was swimming in the pool at Howard's this evening, so I talked to Mary Howard. Diane Oates has been sick with a bad sore throat. She didn't say anything to me about not feeling well,

but Grama Marsh told me when I talked to her on the phone tonight. Joan is coming home tomorrow night.

### July 10, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon came for me as usual. I got up early to take care of a few extra things this morning. I dampened the clothes down; I was too tired last night to do it. I phoned Dr. Don Anderson's office and made an appointment for Janet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 p.m. or later if she can't make it by then. She wants a checkup on her teeth. The Electron Production Company phoned this morning; they want Joan to be to work tomorrow at 7:30 a.m. Bonna Gordon says she'll take Susan Gordon and Joan over to work in the morning, after she takes Bob to his bus. I don't know how Joan will arrange to get there every morning. Joan was disappointed they called her in tomorrow when Janet is arriving. Robert is taking her to a concert in the Hollywood Bowl tonight. He took her to a show last night. She says they'll leave the Bowl early, cause she has to get up so early in the morning. I quilted in Relief Society as usual. We crowned Sr. Arvilla Butler, "Queen for a Day." I read the tribute I'd composed. This makes forty-two queens we've crowned. I composed





forty of them. Ethel Burk did the ones for Donna and me. I was hot and tired, but had to iron a few pieces after resting a short while when I got home. The luncheon was very nice. Oh dear, half of our summer has gone already. I talked to Annie on the phone. She said Blanche phoned to tell us that Irvin Strong passed away. He died in his sleep on the 4th of July, in Salt Lake. Maude will surely miss her beloved husband, but it's a wonderful way to go, eh? Wish we could all be as fortunate. Annie also told me of the passing of an old friend, Fred Young. (He is Annie Pinnock's husband.) Three of our friends have gone in the past ten days. Bob Sequine died in Salt Lake City. Joan came in shortly before midnight. She and Robert Wright decided not to go to the Hollywood Bowl after all. They took in a picture show so they could get home earlier.



Joan got home about 4:35. Sue Gordon brought her home. The girls walked to Gordon's. Robert Wright suggested that he and Joan ride up to Mt. Baldy this evening and take a swim in the pool. She decided it was a good idea after thinking it over. She phoned and told him she'd like to go. He came while we were finishing our dinner. He took Joan and Mary up the mountains in his car and promised to have Joan on her job in the morning at 7:30. Janet drove the station wagon, with Donna holding the baby. Kathy and Johnny were in the back seat. Janet drove us all home from the airport, too. She is an excellent driver. Rex bought a large grocery supply after work and went up to Snow Crest alone, after his work. I was sorry he wouldn't come and eat with us, but I know it is a long drive so I don't blame him. I know he was anxious to see Janet and the baby, too. The baby is such a darling and so good-natured. We'll hate to see them go back home. Mrs. Edgecomb had two teeth out today. She was not feeling too well.

### July 11, Wednesday

It would have been a bright sunny day if the smog hadn't come to spoil things. Joan and Susan Gordon started their new job for Electron Production Company in the Hastings District this morning. They had to be on the job at 7:30 a.m. I got up at six o'clock to get her breakfast and her lunch put up. Bonna Gordon took the girls to work. I hope they'll get along okay and like the work. Donna, John, and Kathy came down from Snow Crest. Harry Howard brought Bonny H. and Mary Marsh to our house. We left home about 10:10 this morning in the station wagon, to go to Inglewood, to the Los Angeles Airport. Janet's plane was on time at 12 noon, she came on United Air Lines. She looked so darn sweet in a little dark blue linen suit and sheer white vest, carrying her precious little baby. We were all anxious to hold the baby, but I kept out, so Grama Donna, Aunt Mary, and Aunt Kathy could have a turn first. I got mine later at home. The baby has grown so much. He is surely adorable. We could see where he resembles his good-looking daddy now, as well as his beautiful mother. His eyes will be dark brown like Janet's I think. We ate lunch, and then Janet went to see Dr. Don Anderson to have him check her teeth. Louise Anderson is going to let Janet use her car bassinet while she is here, for the baby to sleep in. She had loaned it to one of Janet's girl friends, Judy Swim, who is expecting a baby in August. Janet went to her home for it. She'll take it back to her when she is through with it next week. Mrs. Shattuck, Marilyn, and her girl friend took Janet and baby to San Francisco from San Jose to get her airplane. This afternoon Janet took Bonny Howard home to Sierra Madre Canyon. Kathy and Mary went with them. John was out riding his bicycle. He was very disappointed they didn't wait for him to come back and so was I. We all enjoyed the fun of making monkeys of ourselves to see baby Mark smile and try to coo.

### July 12, Thursday

I have taken things easy today. I want to feel well enough to go to the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow. I went over to see how Helen Edgecomb was feeling this morning. She surely felt miserable yesterday when we took the baby over to show him to them. She'd had two teeth extracted and couldn't seem to stop the bleeding. She looked much better and said there wasn't anything she needed done this morning. She had not rested well last night, so was going to stay on the couch today. I cooked a nice brown beef stew, which my folks said was delicious. Sue Gordon brought Joan home at 4:30 p.m. Joan's old boyfriend, Dick Burger, was passing by when Joan came home. He came in and visited with her for awhile. Dick B. is still a handsome kid; he had his car. He wanted to take Joan out this evening, but she was going to a stork shower for one of her girl friends in Monrovia, Sharon somebody. Joann Nutt is giving it. Dick said he'd come and take Joan to the shower and call for her after the shower. (Here we go again, eh?) My Joanie is never without boy friends, eh? She has made up her mind that she does not want to go steady with any boy. Well, that is wise, me thinks. She was tired after her second day's work, but felt fresh as a daisy after a bath and dolling up. Dick came for her at 6:30 p.m. Robert Wright phoned and some other young man phoned for Joan, also. See what I mean, eh? Elsie Bailey and Harriet Speirs arrived this evening from the North West. They are at the Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles.



### July 13, Friday

Bonna Gordon came for Joan again this morning, bless her heart. Joan and Susan Gordon have to be on the job at 7:30 a.m. Annie and Beverly came for me at 9 a.m. We drove to the Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles, to pick up Elsie Bailey and Harriet Speirs. They weren't out in front of



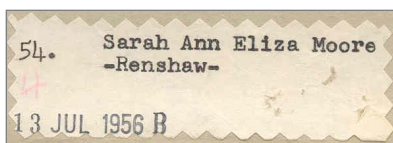
the hotel, so we had to drive past the place several times, until they came outside. We couldn't park anywhere; they were sitting in the lobby waiting until ten o'clock. We were a little early. We went out toward the Los Angeles Temple direction. We stopped at Van de Kamp's Restaurant, out that way, and ate some brunch about 11 a.m. It was good to visit with the gals again. They are winding up the last lap of their summer vacation trip. They've had a lovely tour of the northwest. Annie, Bev, and I treated to the eats. I slipped Annie my share later. We arrived at the temple about noon. We enjoyed a pleasant wait in the beautiful chapel in the temple. It is so peaceful and quiet there in God's house. At 1 p.m. they opened up the office where we got our names to do the endowments. I was surely thrilled when I got the name of my dear Mother-in-law, Sarah Ann Eliza Moore. I wasn't sure it would be there, but I had received my temple sheet back, saying her name was cleared to do her work. I requested they send it to the Los Angeles Temple. Harriet had two names sent here, for her and Elsie to do the work for. Annie got a name from the temple. We had about ninety-eight in our group. We were the second session to go through today. I'm so very happy I had the privilege of doing the work for Mother R.; I hope she is as happy about it. We met some friends there; Br. and Sr. Cobabe, Helen Valentine Waitt, and husband went through in our session with his mother and Helen's mother, Ruby Valentine. They brought Annie and me and Sr. McComas home. Bette Haddock and Sue came to get Harriet and Elsie after they came out of the temple and took them home for dinner and evening with Sue's family. Tomorrow Elsie and Harriet leave for San Diego. It was Helen and husband's wedding anniversary. I think a day in the temple was a beautiful way to celebrate their anniversary, eh? Bev had to go to her work this afternoon so Annie asked Sr. Valentine if we could ride home with her folks. Beverly made arrangements with Miriam Clayton to take Annie and me to Elaine Oates's wedding shower at Laura Johnson's tonight. Miriam Clayton helped give it. I've forgotten who the third lady was. The Marshes and Oateses thought I was carrying Janet's baby when I came in on the porch. My gift and white stole fooled them. They rushed to the door to see Janet's baby; it was funny. Donna brought them thirty minutes later. They called by our house to pick up Joan and leave Johnny and Kathy with Grampa. Mary stayed up at Baldy. She was with her friends at a party in Baldy Village. It was a very nice shower tonight. I won a prize at the shower tonight. It was a pottery pitcher, yellow. Rex went to his union meeting. We got home before he did, so I think he took in a show. Grampa R. fixed some eats for John and Kathy. John and Florence Marsh have invited Rex and family to eat dinner with them after Sunday School at Van de Kamp's Restaurant, nice eh?



*Double eggbeater like Janet bought for Elaine Oates.*



*Beverly, Elvie, Annie, and Harriet on the temple grounds July 1956.*



*Elvie saved the name slip after doing Sarah's temple work.*



### "Pretty up the Chapel"

In years past a fresh flower arrangement or arrangements were expected for the Sunday services. In Pasadena the assignment was shared by all the organizations. In some wards one person would be assigned to bring flowers from their gardens each week. (Mary Marsh's future mother-in-law to be, Dorothy Tibbets, brought flowers to the Petaluma Chapel from her garden each Sunday for many many years.) It is nice that is not something we have to worry about today (2016).

### July 14, Saturday

Joan stayed with Diane Oates last night. Janet stayed with us, in Joan's bed. Donna and Rex took baby Mark home with them and the children last night. Lou went to the market for some groceries this morning. He let Janet use his car after he got home. She went to do a little shopping in Pasadena. She bought a white blouse and a shower gift for her, Donna, and Joan, to give Elaine Oates. They didn't have time to get it before the shower last night, no stores at Snow Crest. The gift was a very nice double eggbeater, a lovely big one, it cost over \$5.00. Janet has one like it and she uses it a lot. I have one almost like it; I thought I'd give it to Donna as I do not use it because of my electric beater and a good hand beater I've had for years. Elaine O. and Sandra Robinson came for Janet after lunch. Oh yes, Janet went to see Dr. Don Anderson while she was out in Grampa's car. He said her teeth were in excellent condition; she didn't have any cavities, nice eh? Joan's friend, Harvey Hlista phoned. I gave him the Oateses' phone number. Diane Oates has had a very bad sore throat. The doctor had to lance it the other day she is feeling better now. Elaine took the girls to the Bridal Shop where they chose the bridesmaid's gowns.

Janet is going to be a bridesmaid. Janet phoned this evening from the Oateses', to let me know she would go to a show tonight with Elaine and I guess her fiancé? She'd eat out with them somewhere, also. My Donna and family are enjoying little baby Mark David's visit with them, up at Snow Crest. They plan to come down to

our Sunday School tomorrow. Mary is on Mrs. Wright's program for old folks at Baldy, she has a poem to give, and so she'll stay up at Baldy with the Wrights. I cooked a rump roast and some potatoes and made a fruit Jello salad. I had to lie down several times today because of rather sharp pains in my heart and left shoulder. I've had a stupid sick feeling in my stomach the past few days off and on, too.

Harry Howard came for Lou at 10 a.m. he worked over at the church helping condition the floors. Phyllis McDonnell brought Lou home this afternoon and she'd been to take some flowers to church. It is the Sunday School's turn to pretty up the chapel. I had more heart pains tonight, but we'll not tell it to anyone, eh?





*Mark and Janet Shattuck, Joan, John, Donna, Kathy, and Rex Marsh in front of Andersen's home.  
Mary stayed up at Baldy to give a poem in a program at Baldy Village. Jimmy and Gilbert Andersen on the right.*

### **July 15, Sunday**

I had to smile in the temple on Friday, when I realized it was "Friday the thirteenth" and I was doing Mother R.'s temple work. She was such a superstitious dear soul. Oh me! I hope she has gotten all over that silly nonsense. Ha ha! Janet came in last night shortly after midnight. She and Elaine Oates went to the Crown Theater. Tink had to work late, so the girls went alone. Janet said they chose very pretty, grape shade, bridesmaid dresses for Elaine's wedding reception. This was another happy day in my book. My family, all but Joan and Mary, came to our East Pasadena Ward Sunday School. Lou came home from priesthood to get Janet and me. Rex brought Donna, John, Kathy, and baby Mark down from Mt. Baldy. Mary was on a program in Baldy Village this afternoon. She is giving a poem; the entertainment is in honor of the old folks up at Baldy. Mrs. Wright is in charge. Mary is staying with her today. Joan slept at the Oateses again last night. She went to Sunday School with them in Garvanza Ward. She had a date last night with her friend Harvey Hlista. Little Mark David was the center of attraction before and after Sunday School today. He is such a good baby. He slept through most of the time. We were delighted to see our old friend, Lyllis Jacobs Wrathall in church. She lives in the Highland Park Ward now, which is Bishop Lewie Marsh's ward. She came to our ward because I told her that Donna, Rex, and family would be visiting

our ward this morning with Janet and the baby. John and Florence Marsh treated Rex and family to a lovely dinner in the Van de Kamp's Restaurant in Los Angeles. I invited Lyllis to eat with us, but she said her husband would be waiting for his dinner at home. Lyllis is as charming as ever. Joan and Robin Marsh went to Van de Kamp's with Grama and Grampa Marsh. They waited there 1½ hours until Rex and Donna arrived with their family (Janet and baby, John, and Kathy). They had a delicious dinner. The baby slept all the while in his bassinet on the floor by their table. Lou and I rested all afternoon. Our folks went to Andersen's from Van de Kamp's Restaurant. John and Florence went home. Bette Haddock brought Aunt Sue, Elaine, Ann, and her fiancé over to Andersen's to see Janet's baby and Dolores's baby. Dody and Yvonne came to Andersen's with the kids and all. I think Beverly served ice cream to twenty-three of them, if I heard it right. Rex brought his family here this evening. I was prepared to give them a nice picnic lunch, but no one was hungry and Rex was anxious to be on their way up to Baldy. They left here about 6:10 p.m. Lou, Joan, and I went to our ward sacrament service at 6:30. It was a nice meeting. We took a little ride after church; it was a beautiful night.

### **July 16, Monday**

Today was a bright sunny morning with no smog and oh, how we love it this way. I did a washing and went out Relief



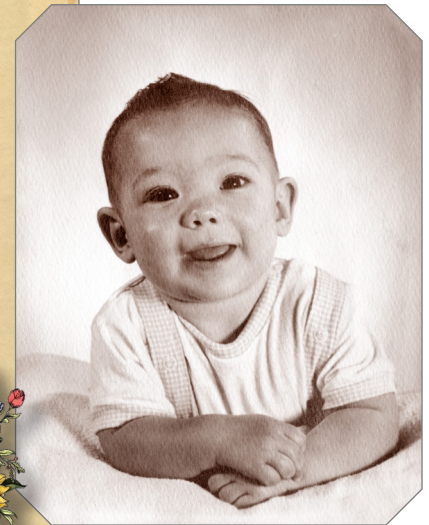
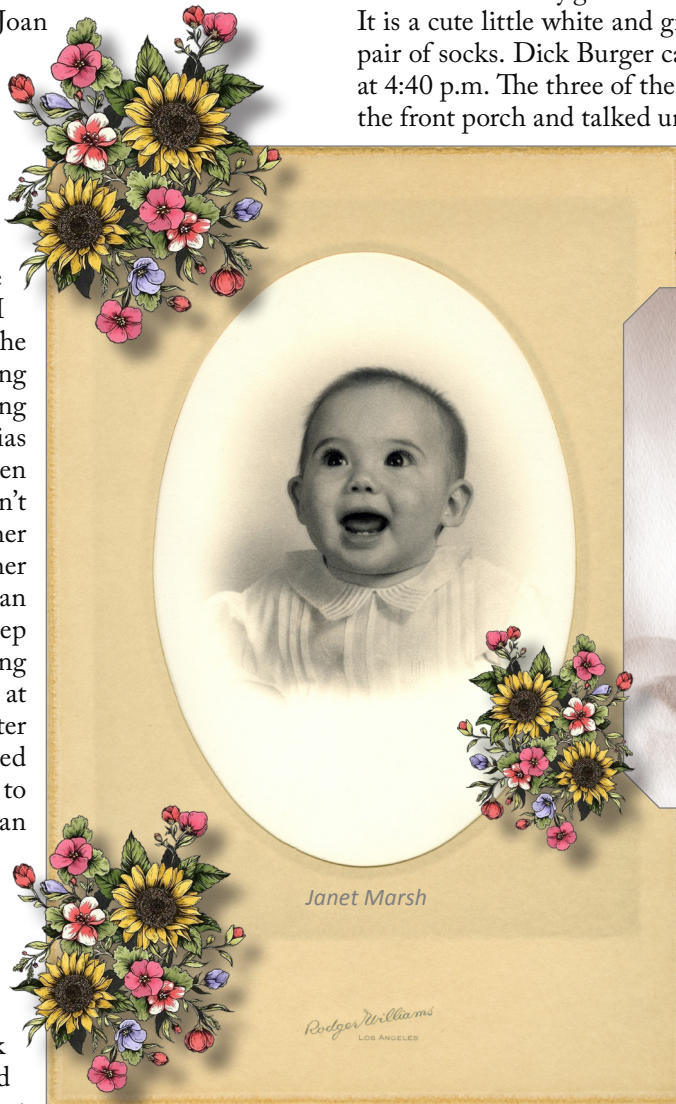
Society visiting today. Bonna Gordon took the girls to work this morning. Joan came home on the bus after work. Mrs. DeBias phoned at 2 p.m. She said that Chuck phoned from San Jose last night and said he was leaving for home early this morning or last night. She wondered if he'd stopped by here, to see Joan before coming home. I told her Joan was working and she didn't know Chuck was coming home. She had a letter waiting here from Chuck. Mrs. DeBias wanted Joan to phone her when she read Chuck's letter. He didn't mention coming home in her letter. When Joan phoned her after work, Mrs. DeBias told Joan Chuck was home! He was asleep but his mother insisted on waking him. He came over this evening at 8 p.m. Richard Burger came after Joan got home at 4:30 and talked with her until we called her in to eat at 5:30 p.m. Chuck and Joan went to Bob's eating place for a milk shake. He is going to Arizona tomorrow, with his parents, to look over the college he wants to attend next fall. He invited Joan to go with them. She, of course is busy with work and etcetera. Chuck has gained a few pounds, he looks better, but he should gain ten pounds more, he is still too thin.

### July 17, Tuesday

Sue Gordon came for Joan this morning. She had the car today because she has an appointment with her dentist after work. I got started early with the ironing, it was a big one this week. There were more of Lou's shirts and Joan's blouses than usual this time. I had a happy surprise at noontime, when Janet walked in. She left baby Mark up at Snow Crest with Donna. She came in the Ford station wagon. She wanted to do a little shopping and spend this evening with Joan. They haven't had anytime alone together, until tonight. Janet and I ate lunch and then she went to town. It was a nasty smoggy day. Donna gave Janet money to pay down on a dress for her birthday next month. \$5.00. I cashed her \$7.00 check, \$2.00 for gasoline and \$5.00 on the dress. Donna wanted Janet to try it on, but Janet came home without finding one she liked. There was too much smog to shop, she said. She'd put the gas in the car. I insisted on treating to the gasoline and I took the \$5.00 back, and gave the check back to Janet. Donna can send Janet the money next month and let her shop in air that is clean and fresh, eh? Joan got home early. Sue brought her in the car at 4:10 p.m. Janet opened the baby's gift that Helen

and Don Rowberry gave me on Sunday night to bring to Janet. It is a cute little white and green nylon romper suit and two pair of socks. Dick Burger called by to visit with Joan again at 4:40 p.m. The three of them, Janet, Joan, and Dick, sat on the front porch and talked until Lou came from work. After

dinner this evening the girls looked through some boxes for Janet's baby pictures. She wanted to compare her baby



Mark Shattuck



pictures with baby Mark. He does look a lot like she did. Janet talked to a friend in Whittier. I do not know her name. She also phoned a girl friend in Alhambra, I think she was Carol Noble. Janet and Joan drove over to see the girl and her husband and

baby boy this evening. They stopped in Bob's eating place on the way home. It was nice having Janet and Joan with us tonight. We do enjoy our lovely granddaughters.

### July 18, Wednesday

Janet and Joan slept in their twin beds, like old times, eh? I slept with Lou, like old times, he he! I got up at 6 a.m. to get Joan off to her work. She walked east on Blanche Street until Bonna and Sue picked her up. The girls have to be on the job at 7:30 a.m. Lou had to be on his job at 8:30 a.m. I'm on my job from 6 a.m. until bed time; of course I can rest, and I have to often. Janet got up at 9 a.m. I enjoyed fixing her breakfast. She phoned Helen Rowberry to thank her for the pretty nylon rompers and socks for baby Mark. Florence Marsh phoned and gave me a phone number and name for Rex to call about a plastering job. Janet took it to her daddy. She talked to Grama Marsh. She said she and David would like to stay there a night when they come to Elaine's wedding. Janet wants to go through the temple with Elaine and Tink. I hope David can arrange to come, too. It's the busy fruit season. Janet left here about 10:40 a.m. for Mt. Baldy and Snow Crest. I answered some long past due letters, one to my sister Violet and one to Ethel Newbold. I wrote to the

Index Bureau in Salt Lake City, to have the file on Mother's temple sheet changed to the temple file, so they'll take care of the sealings of her deceased ones. Joan was tired and hot when she got home at 4:30 p.m. but she perked up after a cool bath and change of clothes. Lou looked tired and hot, too, when he arrived at 5:20 p.m. After dinner he washed the car off. Dick Burger called by to visit with Joan again this afternoon. He lives in our neighborhood. He used to be her steady boyfriend. I think he'd like it that way now, but Joan said no more steady boyfriends. Judy's sister, Pat Swim, phoned this evening. Judy and baby boy are coming home from the hospital Friday morning. They are anxious for Janet to bring the bassinet back. Louise Andersen let Judy Swim borrow her baby bassinet; her baby wasn't expected until next month, so she let Janet use it for Mark, while she was here these few days. Judy's baby came early; she'll come home to her mother's tomorrow. Janet leaves for home tomorrow.

### July 19, Thursday

My folks got off to work for another day. Joan starts at 7:30 a.m. Bonna Gordon takes her and Sue to the Electron Production plant every morning. Sue walks home. Joan is too far to walk, so she comes on the bus. Joan had a slight accident yesterday. She was pulling on a wire, her hand slipped and the tool she held struck her in the forehead, near her eyebrow. It bled some, but will be okay. I'm glad it wasn't her eye. Joan says the work isn't hard, just monotonous. We're glad she has work to help pay for her BYU College next fall, and she doesn't get restless to go places now. I do love our sweet Joan and all of my Marshes. I enjoyed Janet such a lot on Tuesday and Wednesday. I hate to think about her going back to San Jose, where we can't see her and that darling baby. Shirley K. Behrmann phoned from her Aunt Mary's home in Lynwood. She said she and Jack, (her father) are visiting there. They have been to San Diego. She drove her mother to San Diego from her home in Los Altos. Lillian wants Louis and me to come to San Diego to visit with her this weekend, while she has the nice home rented there for a few weeks. Jack is going back to Arizona tomorrow. Shirley is going home; she left her two girls with Lillian. I guess she'll pick them up or maybe they will stay there a while and go home on the train? I'm sure we'd enjoy a visit with Lillian and her family. I have Louise's address, too. Sue called me on the phone, from Annie's house. She and Bette came in to talk over the wedding shower we are going to give Ann V. next month. Annie went to her club luncheon this afternoon. I didn't find out where it was going to be today. My sister Annie is always on the go. Bob

Gordon took Sue and Joan to their work this morning, as he wanted to use the family car today. I vacuumed the rooms today, got an early start, but was all day because I had to stop for several rest periods. People who have good health do not realize how blessed they really are, eh? I cooked lamb chops for Joan and me and liver and onions for Lou. (We don't eat liver.) This evening Joan went to Monrovia in our car to see her girl friend Judy. She was going to call at Sue Yocum's and bring her blue shorts home that she left at Sue's weeks ago. Sue is on her vacation but her sister is home Joan says. Annie phoned Blanche H. to get Maude Strong's address, but she hasn't got it. I tried to get Sue on the phone. I know she has Maude's address, but she wasn't home. Blanche told Annie they had a wonderful vacation, just got home. They went up into Canada. Helen and husband took them in their car. Elsie Bailey and Harriet S. have gone back to Salt Lake City, Utah. Sue and Bette took Elsie and Harriet to dinner at the Smoke House last Friday night. They enjoyed it a lot.

### July 20, Friday

Last night Joan didn't find anyone home at Sue Yocum's house, so her blue shorts are still there. She spent the evening with Judy; they went to chat with friends at the Lyric Theater, where Joan used to work. It was a bright clear morning, the kind that causes your heart to rejoice. Only there is a sad thought, too, we must say good-bye to Janet and baby Mark. Partings are such sad experiences. Well, happy thought, she'll be coming again soon to cousin Elaine's wedding. I'm waiting for the folks to come from Mt. Baldy, to go to the airport. It is 10 a.m. now. Janet has several things here to pack yet, and her plane leaves at 1 p.m. I mailed a sympathy card to Maude Strong; her beloved husband Irvin passed away July 4. I sent a card from our Strong's Society. The folks arrived when I was at the mailbox. Johnny was mailing a letter just ahead of me. I rode to Pat and Judy Swim's home with them, to take Louise Anderson's bassinet back. Judy is coming home from the hospital with her infant son this



Mike Lyman's Flight Deck Restaurant where they had lunch July 20.

### Helping Janet Board the Plane

My how times have changed! They all walked to the gate to watch her board, Donna went on the plane with her to help her get settled, and they waited to wave goodbye to Janet's waving white handkerchief as the plane took off. This experience would be impossible to duplicate at a commercial airport today.

morning. She and Janet were good friends in high school days. We got Janet's things together here and went to pick up Florence Marsh. Janet drove to the airport; it is a long drive through a lot of traffic to the Inglewood airport. We arrived thirty minutes early and learned that the plane she was going on was an hour late. It wouldn't leave until 2 p.m. There was nothing to do but find a place to eat lunch. The Mike Lyman's Flight Deck Restaurant was the only place available. Wow! The prices! But we had a wonderful view of the big planes coming and going. We, Donna, Florence, and I paid the bill and we had fun sharing the salads and sandwiches. It cost about



\$2.00 each. Not bad, eh? Donna went with Janet all the way to the big United Air Lines plane, they even let her go aboard and see Janet settled. Donna carried the baby. We watched from the visitors place, behind the wire fence. We saw three large planes, like Janet's take off, before her plane left. There is something thrilling about it all. A special prayer was in our hearts for the fourth big plane to leave. We watched and waved until it was out of sight, we could see Janet's white handkerchief waving from the window where Donna said she was sitting. We stopped in Ernie's gas station for gas. John and Lewie were working nearby. Florence walked over to see them. We left John at Grama Marsh's; Rex will pick him up tomorrow. Kathy and Donna went to the mountains after leaving me off. Tonight is Annie May Olney's wedding reception. My sister Annie took my gift, a towel set. Annie's club luncheon was yesterday at Isabel Thomas's home. Leona Thompson gave the luncheon. She lives in San Diego now, so had no home to take her turn in.

### July 21, Saturday

I'm sure John had a happy day at Grama Marsh's today. He was planning a big time at the park near their home, Lincoln Park; I believe it is called. Johnny will look like all the other dark skinned kids over there today, ha ha! He is surely brown from the swimming pool where he spends so much time at Snow Crest. We are enjoying the bounteous crop of peaches from our neighbor's trees. Mr. Edgecomb told Lou to pick all we could use. I gave Donna another sack full of ice cold ones that we had in our icebox last night. I had a delightful surprise this morning. My [half] sister Bonnie phoned from Andersen's; she and Darrell and their two little girls arrived last night. They'd been up north, had seen Mickey and Von and children and been to San Francisco. They left the baby home in Salt Lake City. Lou did our marketing this morning. Joan went on a double date last night with Dick Burger. He took her to the Oateses' ranch after the date, (show and eats). She is staying with Diane Oates over the weekend. She and Diane went to the beach today with Joan's friend Bill, in his pretty red car. Oh, what fun we have eh? Rex came by about noontime. He'd been plastering for Chris Meier on Glen Road in Pasadena. He came in time to eat lunch with us. It was a nice surprise. I think he was a bit disappointed he couldn't see his Joanie girl. Rex left to go to his mother's to pick up Johnny. He phoned her home from here. She said that John had gone over to Lincoln Park to have himself some fun. He is spending the money she and Donna gave him. Lou bought a new spring for our back door, a Newell door closer. The old one wouldn't close the door shut, so flies were invading. My Papa Lou had some fun for a while this morning looking at the new Chevrolet cars. He had a nice ride in the 1956 Belair. Oh how he'd love to buy one. They offered a good price for our car, but the big payments each month always bring him back to earth with a thud! He'll be okay now for a few weeks. He'll just wash and polish up the old one, eh? I wish he

had the cash to buy a new car without taking our savings out of the Mutual. We just can't do that! I wrote to Lillian Keller at San Diego, telling her why we can't come this weekend, but saying we are coming to see her next weekend if all goes well. Lou went to the stake priesthood dinner at 6:30 this evening. I enjoyed my nice little home and television programs.

### July 22, Sunday

It was hot and smoggy today. Br. George Wride gave the lesson in our Sunday School class; it was interesting. It was on the letters and epistles of Paul. Our teacher, Don Rowberry, is out of town. I introduced myself to a nice looking stranger this morning. She has been going to the Pasadena Ward on El Molino Street. She is an investigator. Florence Callaway got her interested, while doing missionary work. I asked her to write her name, I couldn't remember it without studying it, so she gave me her business card. She is in Real Estate on East Foothill Boulevard. Elizabeth Quarles Van Tifford, isn't that a dilly? Florence Callaway and family are on vacation, so the lady came to our ward, because she lives in our ward. She says she thinks she will become a member soon, nice eh? Lou and I ate a delicious dinner in Fisher's nice restaurant after Sunday School. He disrobed when we got home and slept for fifty minutes. Then he had to dress again and go to Sunday School union meeting at 2:30 pm. He had charge of one song in the class today. (That is one way to get him there, eh?) Joan is with the Oates family. She went to Garvanza Ward, I hope. Beverly phoned to tell me she was bringing Bonnie and family over to see us. They had a busy day yesterday; went to Forest Lawn to see the famous painting and etcetera, then to Farmer's Market to eat and look around. In the evening they went to China Town and Little Mexico on Alvaro Street. They also went to the Griffith Park Observatory. They all went to Sunday School in Garvanza Ward this morning. They all look well and happy. The little girls, Shonnie and Sherrill are such sweet little dears, looked so nice in their pretty nylon dresses. They've grown such a lot. Shonnie will be as tall as her mother in another year or so. Baby Leslie is home with Aunt Doris. Darrell phoned a friend who lives in Pasadena. They called on them after they left here. Annie and Beverly came to bring them here. They wanted to call on Dolores and Yvonne, but couldn't get an answer at their house. They may have gone to church. It was close to 6 p.m. The two little girls helped me serve orangeade to all here. They enjoyed looking through my scrapbooks. We didn't go to church tonight.



1956 Chevrolet Bel Air, Lou loves to think about getting a new car. His descendants often feel the same way.

### July 23, Monday

Joan phoned me last night after the fireside chat. She said some of them wanted to go to Bob's for eats. The refreshments didn't satisfy hungry kids, eh? Jerry Warnick and I do not know who all went, but Joan wanted to stay another night with Diane. She said Diane didn't want to drive home alone, or she Joan, didn't want

her to do it. Anyway, she promised she would get up and to her work on time. I was a bit worried, so I got up and phoned Bonna Gordon to tell her not to pick Joan up this morning. She said Joan had phoned her from Colorado Boulevard at 6:30 this morning and said she was on her way to work. Bless her heart; she did it. She really had to get up early this morning to make it to work from Oateses' by 7:30 a.m. Lou just ate cantaloupe, a sweet roll and milk, so I didn't have to cook a breakfast. He didn't want to take a lunch so I got off easy, eh? Bonnie, Darrell, and Annie are going through the Los Angeles Temple this morning. They had planned to leave the little girls out to Burbank with Bette's children, but Sue phoned this morning to tell them that little Ricky has a high fever and is vomiting, so they didn't want to expose Bonnie's children to anything.



Bonnie Jean Bailey Reynolds

Annie was going to phone Lorene and find out if the little girls could stay there with her, and play with Miriam's girls. Lorene had offered, but Bette and Sue invited them first. I told them I'd be happy to have them here, but of course my place is the opposite direction from where they are going. Lou gave me orders not to wash today. He said he'd help me do it this evening. When I do anything extra in this hot weather, I have more heart distress than usual. So, I'd better wait for his help, eh? I cooked my roast today instead of Sunday morning. Lou and I didn't want the fuss for just us two. Joan can help us eat it today. I went uptown this morning on the 10:30 bus. I had to get several small items and a birthday gift for Rex. They were having big sales so I went to check them over. I went to Sears Roebucks first as the Broadway wasn't open until noon. I bought three nice summer sports shirts on sale there for \$5.00. I think they are pretty. I hope Rex will like them. I left the roast in a real low oven heat, it was done just right when I got home. Diane Oates brought Joan home from work this afternoon. They informed me that Joan was going back with Diane to stay a few more days, if it was all right with me. And what could I do, eh? Their plans were all made, anyway. I know it isn't much fun for Joan here with two old folks, even through we do love to have her here. I hope it is okay with Aunt Florence? Diane says, "Oh yes, she wants her to come!" Ha ha! Chuck DeBias phoned twice. I gave him the Oateses' phone number. Two other boys phoned, Robert Wright and Eddie White. I think Eddie is a ward boy living at Kuntz's home. Joan and Diane went swimming at their friend Bill's pool this evening.

### July 24, Tuesday

Today is Utah Pioneer Day. It is a big day in my old hometown, but a quiet one in Pasadena. I hope my Joan girl got off to her work, from Oateses', this morning, on time. She thinks it is worth it to stay there, and bless her heart,

I'm sure it is a lot more fun to be there with the young people. I did a washing this morning. Lou wanted me to leave it until he can help with it, but I wanted to get it done up. I didn't dare do the bed sheets, as I've not been feeling very well. I had one crazy lightheaded spell while hanging out the last part. I had a time walking back to the house, but felt okay after lying down on the bed for a few minutes. Beverly has been working at the shop helping Lou out, the past week. It's too bad she had to be so busy while Bonnie and Darrell were here at her house. She had Saturday and Sunday with them. Annie went with them through the Los Angeles Temple yesterday. Lorene took care of the two little girls, Shonnie and Sherrill, while they were in the temple. They left this afternoon to go to Burbank to visit with Sue and family and have a swim

in Haddock's pool, and then a picnic at Vandergrift's. They plan to leave for Salt Lake City tonight from Burbank. We received a letter from Lillian Keller; she hadn't got my letter when she wrote, so she didn't know we are going to pay her a visit in San Diego this weekend. Her letter today was inviting us to come, before she has to leave there for home on August 1. Joan phoned from Aunt Florence's this evening and said she'd be home in a few minutes. Chuck DeBias met her after work and took her to the Oateses' to get her clothes. She has a wonderful time over there, but it is very inconvenient to get to her work from there in the mornings, so she decided she'd come home. Chuck invited Joan to eat out with him somewhere, but we invited him to eat here with us and he did. We made a few quick changes from the kitchen table to the dinette table, so we'd have more room. Chuck took Joan to Monrovia tonight to Sue Yocum's house. She got her blue flannel shorts that she left there several weeks ago when she stayed overnight with Sue. She also brought a skirt home she had left at the cleaners in Monrovia some time ago. Chuck had his uncle's big Cadillac car; his uncle had borrowed their new Thunderbird car.



### July 25, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card to Beverly, composed a verse and sent \$2.00. I wish it could have been \$20.00. Here's the verse just for fun:

*Shopping in this hot weather, with just two measly bills,  
Isn't my idea of having fun, or getting thrills.  
But then, they'll help a little, when you're away  
Enjoying a well-earned vacation stay.  
Our love for you is colossal, the greeting sincere  
May you have a "Happy Birthday", Beverly dear.*

I put the washer on again this morning. Joan brought so many things home that were soiled, too many to do by hand. She said, "leave them and I'll wash them tonight," but I don't



like that idea; anyway they are done now. It didn't take long with the old faithful Maytag on the job. Bonna Gordon took Joan and Sue Gordon to work this morning. Joan met them out on Blanche Street at 7:15 a.m. Chuck brought Joan home from work at 4:30 p.m. They rushed off to take a swim in his uncle's pool in Arcadia. I ask you, how can she find time to wash and iron clothes, ha ha! Oh, the joy of a carefree youth. Grama understands, believe it or not, I was young once. Joan phoned me from Hamburger Heaven, where she and Chuck ate after the swim tonight at 7 p.m. They were on their way up to Mt. Baldy to see her folks. Later our TV news told of storms and flash floods in the Mt. Baldy vicinity, Claremont, Upland and etcetera. I was concerned about the mountain roads up to Snow Crest. The kids came home about 10:30 p.m. they said it did rain hard up home, with thunder, and lightening. Today the electricity went off for a while, but it was very nice this evening. Joan brought me a lot more typed diary, almost all of 1938 done. She is ready to take 1939 now, isn't that wonderful? She sent seven short poems Aunt Violet wrote, and the letter in rhyme to Diana S., all typed nicely, two sets of them, bless her heart. I received a letter from Violet today, with some more of her poems in. The gal is good. She'd composed a history of the Fife family in rhyme, for Otto's genealogy book; a lot of clever work in it, too. She sent some cute short poems, also. I'd like to have them typed for my book. I was surprised to learn that little Ronnie Jones is visiting with Violet and Otto.

### July 26, Thursday

Violet and Otto are enjoying their mission call to the St. George Temple. They are learning all of the ordinance work in the temple and assisting in this wonderful work. The city has had their men cutting the tops and huge branches off the trees in our parking strip on this street. They have surely trimmed them down, it looks so darn strange now, but we'll not have as many leaves to rake up this fall anyway, which is a happy thought, eh? I've been interested in the huge vacuum like machine they sent the big branches through, which grinds them up in small pieces, sending them into the big truck like shavings. It's wonderful how powerful that machine is. It is noisy when the big ones go through, I couldn't help but watch the giant thing at work. I talked to Dolores on the phone. She thought she could come over this afternoon and bring me some of the poems her mother composed. She has typed several of them. Donna has typed several for me, too. I will mail a set of them to Aunt Sue. Chuck brought Joan home from work again today, the faithful boy. He took her to Colorado Street to

do some shopping for me and to get a dress of Donna's that she left at the cleaners. I had dinner ready when the kids got back. We invited Chuck to eat with us, he was reluctant at first but we talked him into it. He had invited Joan to eat out somewhere with him. Joan decided to take her clothes that she'll need over the weekend, over to Oateses' this evening, while Chuck and his car were available. She is staying with Diane Oates, while we are visiting Lillian and family in San Diego this weekend. Joan phoned later from the Oateses' tonight. Diane wants her to stay there tonight, ha ha! I felt sure it would turn out that a way. (That's my Joanie.) I had a miserable hurt in my back, between my shoulders. I felt much better after my sweet husband rubbed it with BenGay. I was in bed by 9:30. Nite, nite.



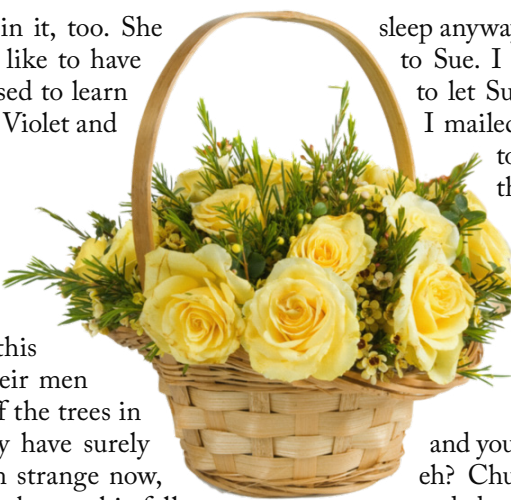
Beverly Andersen, Elvie and Lou Renshaw in 1949.  
Her birthday is on July 27.

### July 27, Friday

Today is Beverly's birthday; she is a darling gal. I surely hope her birthday will bring her happiness. She worked at the Venetian blind shop this morning and her night job at Cannon's tonight. Doesn't sound much like a happy birthday, eh? I didn't have to get up early this morning. Joan slept at Oateses' last night. She went to work from there. Diane said she'd drive her to the bus line. Lou didn't want me to get up, he said he'd eat a bite out, nice eh? I had a lot on my mind so I couldn't

sleep anyway. I got up and wrote to Violet and a note to Sue. I sent Sue Violet's poems. She asked me to let Sue read the letter to Diana in rhyme, so I mailed all of the poems Donna typed for me to send Aunt Violet. Dody says she'll type them all for her mother so I was happy to let Sue have these. I have a set for my scrapbook, too. The Genealogical Society of Salt Lake mailed us a card; they want Lou to send a pedigree chart of himself, as far back as he has gone before they can do anything about the Olorenshaw names I mailed to them, and you know who will have to take care of that, eh? Chuck brought Joan here from work. She needed a few things she forgot to take last night.

Lou came home at 4:20. He left Bill S. to close up the shop. Papa was all in a dither, because things had gone wrong at work the last hour. A lady was worrying him for her blinds, and he was in a rush to get things done up. He gave her the wrong package by mistake, and then had to go to her house to change it, and the price. She wasn't home yet and so on. Ruby Hodges phoned me this afternoon; she was surprised to learn that Louis and I were going to San Diego to visit Lillian and Louise over the weekend. I was amazed that Lou hadn't mentioned it to Gordon. We got away about 5 p.m. The men coming home from work made an awful traffic jam in some spots, and hundreds of people were eating at Knott's





Berry Farms, oh! the mess of cars in their parking lots; so we didn't make very good progress the first hour. After that we sailed along beautifully enjoying the wonderful scenery past Balboa, Newport, and Laguna Beaches. I can't begin to describe the beauty seen along this drive; lovely hillside homes and ocean front homes, blue skies, blue ocean, flowers, all colors, palms, pine trees. It was really grand to behold the bright colored boats and umbrellas, happy people playing on the sand and in the water. We didn't know that Lillian and Louise lived in the Pacific Beach area, or we could have found them an hour sooner. We went through San Diego looking for the street that Shirley told us to turn on. It was my fault I guess, but I did not hear her say turn off to the Pacific Beach area, before going into San Diego proper. The little girls, Janet, Julie, and Diana were out on Diamond Street watching for us to come. They had a flashlight. It was about 9 p.m. We had no trouble finding the place after the gas station man told us to go back to Pacific Beach, twelve miles back. The little girls had worked all afternoon making paper snowflakes and a paper with windows in, we were to open one a day and read the little message they printed inside. They'd colored it and all; it surely was cute and a lot of work. I had to open the first window this very day. It said dear Uncle Louis and Aunt Elvie at the top of the page, inside the first window it said, "Roses are red, violets are blue, Aunt Elvie is sweet and so are you. They were delighted to see me open and read the first message, cute little dears.

### July 28, Saturday

We each had a lovely room and wonderful bed to sleep in last night. It's the first time I've slept on a foam rubber mattress and pillow. It's like sleeping on a cloud, eh? We enjoyed some delicious huge peaches from the next-door neighbor's trees, for our breakfast. This is a lovely family like home, which has had a lot of living in. The people who own it are Latter-day Saints; Lambert is their name. They came from Salt Lake City, Utah. I couldn't help wondering if they are related to George Lambert? We felt so much at home here with our church books around and a beautiful picture of President David O. McKay and others of our church up in the house. The yard has some very beautiful flowers, large



*A map of the coastal drive Lou and Elvie took on July 27.*

a picnic table and chairs. She is about four blocks from where Lillian is staying. Jack K. is in Arizona now. He did visit with them while Shirley was here. Shirley brought Lillian and the girls down from Los Altos a few weeks ago. Lillian thinks Shirley is coming to get her girls next week. Lillian must be out by the 1st of August, as the Lamberts are coming home from Canada. The children went to a picture show this afternoon. We took a lovely drive to La Jolla Beach. Oh, more beauty. Louise directed Uncle Louis, so we didn't get lost. We went through the Scripps' Fish Aquarium in La Jolla Beach. It was very interesting with more beautiful things to marvel at. We ate a nice lunch at Lillian's place. Louise took some flash [bulb] light pictures. We watched the parade on television. San Diego was having a big celebration and parade today, in fact, the celebration will last three days. We didn't want to get in that awful traffic jam. Lou picked the children up at the show at 5 p.m. Louise took them home to give them dinner. They stayed at Louise's house with her older boy Dickie. Louise insisted on taking Uncle Louis and me and Lillian out to eat dinner at 6 pm. She took us

to a very nice restaurant, in her town. We had a delicious dinner. Dick had to go to his night work. I'm sorry we didn't get to see him, sorry I forgot the name of this lovely restaurant, too, but it is on the street back of their big new Penney's Store. I did notice that. We went to see Ralph and Dorothy and seven sweet children, three boys and four girls. They live about 25 or 30 miles away on the other end of San Diego, from Louise. They have a nice little home and yard, a picnic table and cabaña in back. The children were dressed in Sunday best for us. Marline, the eldest child, has a lovely voice, she sang several songs for us. One of the boys sang and one told a story, they're so cute. Sorry I can't remember all of their names. They surely remind me of Uncle Babe's family when they were small. Dorothy served good-looking berry



*Ralph and Dorothy Renshaw and their 7 children.*



pie, but I was afraid to eat any of it, I was too full and I was having a little distress as it was anyway. The little girls wanted to see my hair down tonight. They were amazed it was so long, both of them took turns combing and brushing it. I put Lillian's hair up in pin curls. Diana slept at her own home tonight, and Janet and Julie were in bunk beds.

### July 29, Sunday

Today is Rex's birthday. I hope he has a very happy day. I hope he'll receive our gifts okay. Joan said she'd take them to him. I didn't know that they made full sized bunk beds, but they have a pair of them in this house. Lillian sleeps in one, and the two girls, Janet and Julie in the other. Lou and I each have a room and a big bed to ourselves. Lillian insisted on it that way. She is going to do up the sheets and slips in the lovely automatic washer before she leaves the place next week. Louise brought us home a different way from Ralph's last night. We saw hundreds of hillside homes with lights reflected in the bay water. The green, red, and yellow lights make for the beautiful sight. We ate more delicious peaches for breakfast. I didn't want the bacon and eggs deal like Papa eats. The Sunday School reminded me of the old days, when we first came to Garvanza Ward in the old Lodge Hall. The classes were divided by curtains or screens; noisy chairs and babies, but I enjoyed the sweet spirit of these faithful LDS people. The class leader was an excellent teacher. She managed to be heard above the other class teachers who were in the same large room. They are going to start building their own chapel soon. They have the lot paid for now. Jack Wright and his wife live in this ward, but he was on duty and couldn't come today. I saw his sweet wife and baby, but I didn't get to meet her, she hurried away too fast. Louise and her three children came home to eat dinner with us. Lillian made a meat loaf this morning and cooked vegetables, so it just had to be warmed up. It tasted real good. Louis and Lillian sang a duet after dinner, "The Morning Breaks", very pretty. We left for home about 2 p.m. Louise took more pictures of us before and after dinner. One flash light at the dinner table, with just Lou, Lill, and me left. The children had been excused and were playing one of their games with cards and spoons. We enjoyed our drive back home. I'll always love to ride along the Oceanside, and see the foamy waves rolling in. We arrived home about 5 p.m. We are always glad to see our sweet little home. "There is no place like home!" Joan phoned from the Oateses'; she'd been to church in Garvanza Ward. She is staying at Oateses' again tonight. She went up to Snow Crest today.

### July 30, Monday

Chuck took Joan and Diane and her friend David, up to Snow Crest yesterday afternoon, to take Rex's birthday gifts.

She said he liked our gift, (the three sport shirts) I hope so. I think Joan gave him shaving lotion and cream. I had it easy this morning, Lou didn't want any breakfast; he took a sandwich and fruit for his lunch. Of course Joan went to work from Aunt Florence's. Chuck brought her home this evening; he took her to the Oateses' to get her clothes first.

Well, that boy surely makes life more convenient, eh? I started getting sick to my stomach about 4 p.m. and by the time dinner was on the table at 5:45, I was really feeling ill. I had the intestinal flu, but good! Lou and Joan had to eat alone and clear up the dishes. I spent my time from bed to bathroom, oh, how sick can ye get? Lou told Joan about our trip, what we did and etcetera. She told of her visit up to Baldy. Joan seemed to think we'd missed the boat, by not having a ride in Dick's pleasure boat, in the beautiful bay at La Jolla, ha ha! It is a pretty boat; he had just finished painting it. It has a cabin with a bed and toilet in it. It is white with blue trim; very pretty, but we didn't care about riding in it, which was a good thing, because we couldn't have anyway. Dick was either asleep, or at night work. He leaves home at 3 p.m. He works on a big newspaper in San Diego. Besides, the paint wasn't all dry yet on the boat. They keep their boat anchored in the lovely bay at La Jolla, when not using it. Louise says it only cost them \$5.00 a month to anchor it there. Cheap enough, eh? *[Inflation calculator for \$5 in 2016 dollars is \$44.*

*Pictured above, three generations, Sarah Renshaw, Lillian Keller, and Louise Keller circa 1945. In 1956 Sarah Renshaw is in paradise, Lillian Keller is visiting San Diego, and Louise Pearce lives in San Diego. The Renshaws go visit them in July.*

*In 2016 a boat slip for a 28 foot boat in San Diego is \$436 a month. Rental slips in La Jolla were not found online.]* A boat is something Lou and I have never desired. I was happy to learn that Louise and Dick had been sealed together in the Los Angeles Temple a few weeks ago. It took her several years to have the temple marriage to Grant L. dissolved. Our church authorities really investigate before taking such a step. It's a good thing they do! I received a nice letter from Harriet Speirs today. I surely enjoyed our day in the Los Angeles Temple on July 13.

### July 31, Tuesday

I was sorry I couldn't get up and help Joan and Lou with breakfast and lunch this morning. I was weak and ill after a rugged night. Oh, I do hope neither one of them will get this dreadful sickness. The folks in San Diego all had it, the week before we got there. That is, Lillian and family. The darn germ was still lurking around, I guess, for me to bring home. It surely is a nasty disease, but thank goodness, it doesn't last too long. We received a wedding reception invitation to Jerry Kitchenses', reception, in Garvanza Ward, on August 17. He is marrying Helen Martin. I think he met her while on his mission. They're

getting married in the Los Angeles Temple. I stayed in bed until 3:30 p.m. Joan said she'd come home and do the washing after work. I got the clothes ready and the washer going. She rushed in for some money; Sue Gordon was in her car waiting. She took Joan to the little yardage store near us, where Joan bought some yellow material to make herself some shorts. Sue said she'd help her tonight. Joan put out the washing and fixed some food for herself. I went back to bed. Lou didn't want to eat until after he'd rested. He let Joan take his car to the Gordon's so Sue could help her with the shorts. My visiting Relief Society teacher, Louise Anderson and her little girl Cheryl, came this afternoon. I wouldn't let them come in and take a chance on carrying this dreadful sickness home. We talked a minute while they were on the porch. She thanked me for telling her, cause she has a little family to look after. Br. Harold Kratzer came block teaching tonight. They both made it this month, eh? I stayed in bed and let Lou talk to him. Joan came home about 10 p.m. She was disappointed cause her material was not as thick as she thought it was. She is going to line the shorts now. Mary Howard phoned to check on Joan's church attendance. I had her phone the Gordon's.

### August 1, Wednesday

July is in the past now, oh, how fast life here goes by! It's later than you think, eh? I was happy to be well enough to get up this morning and cook breakfast and put up the lunches for my folks. It'll soon be my Johnny boy's birthday. I wish I could talk to Donna, I wonder what he needs? He'd rather have a game or toy, I'm sure. Ha ha! It was cloudy and cool this morning. I brought the clothes from the lines, a piece or two at a time and ironed them, just perfect for ironing, even Lou's dress shirt and Joan's white pleated blouses ironed beautifully without dampening. The mailman brought a letter from Donna and one from Sue. Donna has an appointment with Dr. Don Anderson, dentist, on Saturday morning. She is bringing John's birthday cake here. I'm delighted to know we can celebrate our boy's birthday here. We'll do the shopping for his gifts after Donna comes from the dentist. She says she would like to go to John Kendrick's wedding reception on Saturday night. He is Marie and John's son. It doesn't seem possible he is old enough to get married. I recall him as a little boy, but they do grow up, eh, while I'm growing old. Donna is proud of the bathroom Rex has built in the cabin house. He put a medicine cabinet with a mirror in it, some shelves for towels, rubber tile on the floor, plastered and painted the walls, put in a tub, washbowl, and has made a nice bathroom for them to enjoy. She said Rex had a lovely birthday and mentioned the gifts. There was a little personal thank you note from Rex in the letter, also. We sent three summer sport shirts; Chuck DeBias gave him a brown tweed sport shirt. Joan gave him Old Spice shaving lotion and cream and some blades. Marshes sent two pair of LDS garments and a plastering cap. Donna and children gave him a white dress shirt, tie, belt, socks, work pants, and shirts. Bonny Howard is visiting with them at Baldy this week.

Sue said Elaine's neighbor gave Ann a bridal shower. She got lovely gifts. Sue is helping Elaine make the bridesmaid dresses and she is making a cotton dress for Ann. Mary and Colleen Jorgensen and children and a brother-in-law and children, were having a wonderful time in the swimming pool the day she wrote to me. Chuck came over this evening and took Joan to Monrovia and to his home later.

### August 2, Thursday

I wrote to Donna yesterday afternoon, and to Louise Pearce. I walked to the avenue and bought a wedding anniversary card to send Janet and David. I sent thirty 3¢ stamps in their card. It was an orchid card and said, "on your very first wedding anniversary." I thought it was pretty. I put Joan's name on it, too. They've been married one year on August 4 (Johnny's birthday). It really doesn't seem that long. I sent Louise a copy of the temple sheet that I sent to the Index



*Coca-Cola Radio from 1949.*

Bureau at Salt Lake City for Grama Renshaw's temple endowments. She wanted some dates from it. Joan came home on the bus yesterday. She stopped at the store for material to line her yellow shorts. She had Sue Gordon's little radio; it is a cute little novelty set, is made to look like a Coca-Cola Pack. The knobs of the dial are just like the caps on a Coca-Cola bottle, surely cute. It is blue and red. Well, I've half filled this page and haven't started on today's doings, eh? We have been enjoying nice cool days lately. I feel so much better in the cool weather. I recall how hot it was a year ago, on Janet's wedding reception day. It was HOT. The Shattuck's were at our place and they were really suffering with the heat here. August 6, Aunt Rita said, "Oh, what a day for a reception." But it was nice out in the Oateses' yard that night. Joan walked out on Blanche Street this morning to meet the Gordon's car. She took Sue's little Coca-Cola radio. Sue has it on while she works. I spent my day vacuuming, with rest periods included. I was surprised to receive a letter from Ethel Newbold from Los Angeles. She is visiting there with her son Harold and his family again. He sent her the train fare; he wanted her to go with them to Sequoia National Park. She arrived in Los Angeles yesterday. She was pleased to learn I had done Mother Renshaw's temple work. I also received a nice letter from Violet. She is having a lot of fun with her little Grandson Ronnie. She told me some of the cute things he said. (Children are frank, ha ha!) He said, "you look older than Uncle Wilford," (Wilford is 66 years old and Violet is 51) but he told her he liked her the way she looked and wants her just like she is, a nice Grama! Joan went home with Sue Gordon after work, to sew on her yellow shorts. They went out later for hamburgers at Bob's. She came home about 10 p.m.

### August 3, Friday

Violet sent me some more of her good poetry yesterday. I surely enjoy reading them. She is clever with words. Her tribute to President David O. McKay is very good, and the cute verse about the "Day's Endless Chores," another about hay fever, one called "A Dream so Rare." Her keen sense of humor is delightful. Violet has taught Ronnie and Nadine to



sing lots of cute little songs; she has a sweet soft voice. His Grama Jones has a beautiful strong voice. She has soloed on programs lots of times. Ronnie said to Violet, "Grama, you can't sing very well can you? You sound like a child." Violet said in her letter, "Aren't children wonderful? He he. They surely are just that. It reminded me of the time my adorable little Kathy said to me, "Grama, how did you get that old wrinkled face?" (A low blow, eh?) I told her if she was a good girl always, when she was my age she could have one like it. She said, "But I don't want it." Ha ha! I've got news for you Kathy, neither did I. My Johnny boy put his arms around my neck once and said, "You are a sweet old grandmother." Did I just imagine the word old, was emphasized? Ha Ha! Yes indeed they are precious and wonderful. The housework was done good yesterday. I enjoyed working in my scrapbook and putting the typed diary pages in the loose-leaf folders today. Chuck picked Joan up at Bob's eating place after work today. He took her to Monrovia, where she did some shopping. She came home later with Chuck's car. She had gone in her favorite little dress shop over there, Mayfield, or some such name. She had bought a new white dress with rhinestone trim, for \$11.00. They were having a big sale; they have just remodeled the store. The dress is very pretty. She says she bought it to take to Provo this fall, for social wear. Oh, I believe it is the Mayfair Shop. Joan got dressed up pretty and went back to Monrovia this evening to pick Chuck up at his home. They went to Los Angeles to a picture show. Lou did our grocery shopping before coming home this evening. I gave him the list over the phone. Donna thought the wedding for John Kendrick was tomorrow night, but it is at two o'clock in the afternoon tomorrow. Today was payday for Joan and Lou. (Me too, I hope.)

#### August 4, Saturday

Today is John Louis Marsh's birthday; he is 11 years old. It was fun sleeping until 8 a.m. this morning. Six o'clock comes too early. A phone call got Joan out of bed at 8:30. Howard's went to Snow Crest yesterday. They brought Mary, John, and Kathy back to stay overnight. Mary is going to stay with the Howards all next week. Bonny spent last week with Marshes at Mt. Baldy. Donna had an appointment with Dr. Don Anderson at 11 a.m. He gave her a tough time of it, drilling and cutting down a tooth, getting it ready for the bridgework for a new tooth. Joan and Diane Oates went shopping. Joan bought a pretty red checked flannel shirt for John's birthday. Mary Howard brought Bonny and Mary Marsh here. They went to town in Pasadena on the bus and bought gifts for Johnny. I gave Mary \$1.50 to get a toy for him. She bought two plastic airplanes for him to assemble. I had a dinner cooked by noon, but we ate in shifts, as we felt hungry, or wanted to eat. Rex and Donna went to John Kendrick's wedding at 2 p.m. this afternoon in Pasadena. They shopped for Johnny after the reception. They got

him a swim mask and fins and trunks, flannel shirts, and blue jeans. I gave her \$5.00 to buy him something; she got a nice shirt and etcetera for school clothes. Grampa and Joan went to look at the new Plymouth cars; a sale he read about in the paper. The payments are still too high a month for our paycheck. Donna and Rex enjoyed visiting with old friends at the reception this afternoon; Bob and Inez Stanton, Marie and John K., Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift and others. Mary Howard took little Kathy to an amusement park. They had a wonderful time riding the thrill rides. She brought Johnny here; he rode on his bicycle to the 15¢ Store and spent the 25¢ I gave him on sweets. He did bring Mary and Bonny a half Popsicle. My sweet Mary brought a record, Sweet Old Fashioned Girl, and then she lost it somewhere in town. I was sorry about that. I believe it cost her \$1.00. Johnny opened his gifts before we ate this evening, so Mary Howard, Bonny Howard, and Mary could watch. I invited them to eat with us, but Mary Howard was in a hurry. Kathy helped Johnny open two of his gifts, she insisted, ha ha! We all ate together this evening. Joan went to a party with Harvey Hlista tonight. Diane Oates went with his friend Bill. It was at a friend's home and was a Hawaiian Luau. Rex and Donna stayed to meet Harvey tonight before going to Mt. Baldy. Joan stayed with Diane tonight at Marilyn Hart's home, near the Oateses' house. John and Florence Marsh went to Seal Beach yesterday with Lewie and family.

#### August 5, Sunday

Hilda Botting phoned this morning. She has returned from her vacation to Utah. We picked her up at the bus line at 10 a.m., as usual. I walked almost to Colorado Street before Lou came from priesthood to pick us up.

We had a lovely fast meeting. I always enjoy the testimonies. It is the Primary program tonight. I hate to miss it, but we will have to. I bought five pedigree charts from Madge Fowler after Sunday School. I must send Lou's line in as soon as I can, so they'll get to work on the names I mailed them on the Olorenshaw line. They asked me to send as far back on his line as we have recorded, which isn't very far, I'm sorry to say. We had a light lunch here, and then Lou took me out to Burbank to Sue's. She was over to Elaine's helping them with the wedding invitations for Ann and Dick's wedding. Bette got my diary folder out and I added another year of typed diary to it. Sue has eight years of typed diary there now. Bette's little Bradley has a cold in his eye; it is swollen, poor little fellow. Her boys are sweet. They were eating dinner. Jerry is a handsome young man. The others are cute little kids; the baby was asleep. Ricky isn't as shy as he used to be. He talked to us today, the cutie. I read two or three of Violet's poems to Bette and Ray and Jerry. I took the ones Donna had typed out to give Sue. We went over to Elaine's and I enjoyed watching them work; young people are so vibrant, fun, and nonsense, yet they get things done. It is refreshing. I helped for a short while to seal



John Marsh in April 1956.

the envelopes after Elaine and Ann had addressed them. Sue was recording all the names they had written down in a book alphabetically. Elaine had baked a delicious ham, she made a rye bread sandwich for us it was surely good. Lou and Ernie ate their sandwich out in the pretty yard, at the picnic table. We also had some delicious chocolate and vanilla ice cream. Lou even enjoyed a short nap at Elaine's. We stopped in Andersen's on our way home. I bought two pair of LDS garments to send Janet for her birthday. They were \$3.60 a pair. I gave Annie \$2.00 to pay my share on the gift we are going to give Gary Kitchens and bride. Annie is going to buy something. I believe Sue is going in with us, too. Diane Oates brought Joan home at 5 p.m. She thought she'd go to church with us tonight. Sorry I wasn't here to go with her. She phoned Sue Gordon but she wasn't going, so Joan worked on her scrapbook. I phoned her from Andersen's. We got home about 9:30 p.m. I hope this is readable and interesting to you, Donna darling.

### August 6, Monday

Rex told us on Saturday that he had refinanced his station wagon. The payments are not so large now, but longer to pay. I do enjoy these overcast mornings, nice and cool, it warmed up this afternoon to be a bit uncomfortable. Joan has been fighting a cold in her throat for a few days, taking aspirin and drinking lots of water. Her neck glands were swollen last night, so I got on the job. I put her to bed with an Epsom salts pack around her neck, dry towel outside. She kept it on all night. This morning the glands felt normal and she felt fine. (Good ole Epsom salts.) I wasn't in the mood to do the washing. I spent the day doing things I enjoy doing, scrapbook work, and putting the typed pages of my diary in the folders. Donna brought some more typed diary last Saturday, bless her dear heart. Nora Williamson phoned this afternoon. She gave me a very pleasant surprise. She said she went out in her car this morning and did our Relief Society visiting. In the summer visits, we just leave a little printed message, no lessons to give. Nora was packed and ready to leave with her family for a vacation to Utah. She will be gone most of the month, so she decided to take care of our visiting in a hurry. I do not drive a car. It was real nice of her to take care of this important job, before leaving. I phoned Sr. Butler and Gordon to report district 11 is done, nice eh? After dinner this evening, Joan walked up on Colorado Street and bought the Seventeen Magazine. She received a booklet of information from Brigham Young University today.

### August 7, Tuesday

I forgot to pull out the alarm button on our electric clock last night. I'm surely glad I woke up in time to get Joan off to work on time. I was up at 6:15 instead of 6 a.m. Joan gets up at 6:30 a.m. Susie Gordon phoned to tell Joan, "Ma was taking Pa" to the bus line, so she'd pick

Joan up before going back for Sue at 7:12 a.m. It is surely nice of the Gordon's to take Joan to work. Robert (Pa Gordon) helped the girls get their jobs, also. Bonna's dear old daddy, Br. Charles Nibley, has to be operated on this week. He is 84 years old. Bonna is worried over him, he is very active and alert, but he has prostate gland problems now. I told her I'd pray for him; I surely hope he gets along all right. I mailed Irene Andersen a birthday card yesterday. It's her birthday today. I hope she has a happy day, sweet gal. I wrapped Janet's birthday gift, (two pair of nylon bemberg garments). I'd better feel like washing tomorrow. I worked on my scrapbook putting more of Violet's poems in it. Donna typed them for me. I pasted some pictures and flowers in to pretty it up. Joan got more literature from BYU. Her college days get closer and closer, eh? The time flies by too fast, even for Joan, too. She phoned me from Sue Gordon's this afternoon. She went home with Sue to sew on her yellow shorts. She forgot to take her money this morning, so couldn't go to town to change Johnny's shirt, or ride the bus. Good thing Sue had the car, today, eh? The girls came home about 7 p.m. Joan hurried, got ready to go to Mutual. Mary Howard taught their class tonight. Joan said she enjoyed it. Sue and Joan stopped in Bob's eating-place for a sandwich and some sweets. Lou and I didn't have the TV on very long this evening. I read from his new Sunday School Instructor; he read the newspaper. We were both in bed when Joan came home at 10 p.m. We get tired of TV The summer programs are ones we've seen mostly anyway. It's a treat to read in a quiet room for a change. Joan's throat is stubborn about getting completely well. The glands are still a little swollen. Her Mutual class is going swimming at Dr. Anderson's Thursday night.

### August 8, Wednesday

Bonna's father wasn't operated on today as planned, they had to take more tests; he'll be operated on tomorrow morning. We had a nice cool foggy morning, it warmed up later, but I'm happy when it is cool. The hot days are tough on me. This was my washday; I got an early start so I was able to have a

nice rest period. Gordon's doctor told him today that he'd never be able to work again. He said the two hours he goes to the shop each day is too much effort for him to make for his own good. I do feel sorry for Gordon. He is in pain most of the time. Ruby worries so much about him, she is suffering from nerves. Marie Doezie is going to clean house for Ruby tomorrow. Joan got Johnny's shirt changed to a larger size after work. They didn't have the red and black check, but she got green and black check. I think it's pretty. Rolane Rossiter drove Joan and Sue Gordon home from work today. She also took Joan to the shop to change the shirt, nice of her. Rolane works in a building near where Joan and Sue work. Chuck took Joan out to dinner in Los Angeles at Little Joe's. They went to a show after. She phoned me from Los



August 1956 issue that Joan bought.



Angeles. Chuck is having some dental work done before he leaves for college in Arizona. The dentist gave him a rugged time today. He did a lot of grinding near an exposed nerve. Ouch! My sweet Daddy Lou took me out to dinner this evening at Brotherton's Farm House. A man left a card at our door from Brotherton's today; it sounded like good eats, so we went and we were not disappointed. Lou ate steak; I had fish. Joan came home with a big rag doll, in red and white stripes. Chuck bought it for her. It is cute, and so is my Joanie.

### August 9, Thursday

Joan's big rag doll reminded Daddy and me of the big doll Aunt Lillian sent Donna when she was about a year old. We took her picture, dressed in the black and white striped suit the doll came in. I got a good start with the ironing this morning. So I finished before the sun got too warm for ironing comfort. Lou's shirts and Joan's blouses are my vexation. Annie told me via the phone, that Yvonne might go to New Orleans this summer to visit with her doctor friend and his friends. He is a Cedar City boy, interning there. Her family likes him very much. Dody and Yvonne are going to Beryl to visit their folks and bring Violet and Nadine back here next week. Joan's Mutual class is having a swim party at Dr. Don Anderson's tonight. She would like to have gone, but Sue Gordon didn't want to go. It was a shock to the Oates family last Sunday, when a member of their bishopric announced for the membership to keep the 23rd and the 17th of August open for the Kitchens' and Oateses' wedding receptions. They hadn't invited the entire ward, ha ha! Isn't that like a man, eh? Lou brought home some lamb chops, berry pie, and ice cream and we enjoyed a nice dinner. This evening Joan went in Grampa's car to see her girl friend Paula. She lives in East Pasadena, she was babysitting, but Joan knew the place. She came home later and said her friend Deanne Hayworth was coming by for her and they were going to Bob's for refreshments. Deanne gets off work at 9 p.m. The girls came back shortly, with an idea they had cooked up. Deanne had some new dresses she wanted to show Joan, could she stay all night with her? She'd see to it that Joan got off to work in the morning. Bonna Gordon's father, Charles Nibley was operated on this morning. He came through it okay (prostate gland).

### August 10, Friday

Today was a very pretty sunshiny morning, cool and beautiful. It's a joy to be alive on a day like this, eh? Joan phoned this morning at 7:30 from work, so I'd know she got there okay. Deanne took her to Gordon's home at 7 a.m. Bonna Gordon even put her up a lunch, bless her heart. She takes Sue and Joan to their work. I enjoyed sleeping an

hour and a half longer this morning and then Joan's phone call got me out. I got Lou's breakfast and his lunch up. Mary Marsh phoned from Howard's this morning. She said Nell Ellsworth took her and Bonny up to Snow Crest with her on Tuesday. They spent two days up there. Nell brought them back last night. I thought our Mary was at Howard's all this week. My family gets around, eh? Nell has a cabin up at Mt. Baldy. Her sister, Edna, is Donna's near neighbor. Mary Howard gave Mary M. a bathing suit she doesn't need, so Donna will not have to buy Mary a new one today, as planned. Mary Howard was taking Bonny and Mary to see her sister's new adopted baby girl today, also taking them to the same entertainment place she took Kathy to last Saturday for the fun thrill rides and etcetera. No wonder they all love Mary Howard, eh? I love her, too, for being so nice to my precious grandchildren. Rex, Donna, John, and Kathy came here after Donna had been to the dentist. We ate lunch and then John rode his bicycle back to Anderson's. Rex took Kathy over in the truck and they played with the



1916 Donna Renshaw dressed in the doll clothes from the doll Lillian sent to Donna. Joan gets a big doll from Chuck that reminds Elvie of this picture. It was nice to have the mystery of this outfit on Donna solved!

Anderson children and enjoyed swimming in their pool. Rex and Donna went to town to do some shopping. I put the typed pages Donna brought of my 1939 diary in the folders. Mary Marsh phoned; she said the amusement park wasn't open today, so Mary Howard wants her to stay over another night. She says she will take Mary up to Snow Crest tomorrow, after they've been to the amusement park. She said they were going to a picture show tonight. Rex and Donna and kids came here in their truck today. He had to have the new motor registered. Donna bought a wedding gift for Gary Kitchens and bride and a shower gift for Ann Vandergrift. Donna and Kathy had a nap this afternoon. Chuck DeBias was on his way to pick Joan and Sue Gordon up from work at 4 p.m. He had an accident; someone ran into the rear of his lovely car and surely dented it in. Joan came home on the bus. Chuck missed her but

he came here. He came back later tonight and took Joan to a show. Rex went to his plaster's union meeting tonight. Donna took John, Kathy, and me to the Sierra Madre Theater to see "The Man in the Gray Flannel Suit," an excellent drama. I surely enjoyed it. We also saw George G. in "The Birds and Bees." I'd seen it before, but I wanted to see the other picture with it. The others hadn't seen it. I enjoyed it again anyway. It was almost midnight when we got out of the theater. Joan was home in bed. Rex and Lou were waiting for us, a little anxious about us but good-natured. The Marshes left for Mt. Baldy. John was wrapped in a blanket in the back of the truck. I'm concerned over a swelling that Rex has had a few times in one of the glands back of his ear. I wonder what is causing it?



### August 11, Saturday

Lou rigged me up some curtain stretchers, curtain rods up in the garage door opening. He brought home brass rods for the top and bottom of the panels. It worked real well. I washed the four panels in his room and four in my room. Joan washed the windows. We have our nice fresh curtains up and are enjoying them now. Joan's friend Deanne Hayworth came about noontime. She has a yellow Chevrolet car, she works afternoons, until 9 p.m. Joan told her she'd wash her car, and shop for her for a top dressing, black paint that Deanne wanted to paint the top with. Joan took Deanne to work and then she did the shopping. She came home to wash the car. Grampa had just gotten up from his nap. He got interested in the job and helped Joan wash and polish the car. He even painted the top. It looks like a brand new car. I'm sure Deanne will be happy when she sees what a swell job they've done for her, and you know what, they both enjoyed doing it. Grama Elvie enjoyed a nap and looking at the pretty new car when I woke up. Annie read Dale's letter to me this morning. He surely is doing a fine work and is enjoying his mission in Brazil. He was going to baptize two of his converts that week. Beverly and Bill were painting the Andersen's kitchen today. They've had the whole house painted inside now. It looks so pretty and clean. Louise Pearce sent me a set of the pictures she took of us when we were visiting them on July 28 and 29 in San Diego. They were all good. I was delighted to get them and also her nice letter and the family records she sent. She wants me to fill in the dates I have, that she hasn't got on the sheets she sent. She is such a sweet girl. Lillian has a lovely family. Joan took Deanne's car to her job tonight. The girls went to the late show, which means Joan will be late getting home. Mary Howard took her kids and Mary to Mt. Baldy today. I believe they went to the amusement park first. Lou says he is going to buy me an automatic Maytag washing machine. Wonderful, eh?

### August 12, Sunday

I baked a rump roast this morning. I left it in a low heat oven, with potatoes, carrots, and onions while we were in Sunday School. It was all cooked to perfection when we arrived home from Sunday School. We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School and brought Lillian Neal home from Sunday School. Lou went to his priesthood and then came back for us. I gave the closing prayer after Sunday School. My name was on the program, as Ethel Burk had asked me last week if I would dismiss today. I invited Lillian Neal to come home and eat dinner with us, but she was expecting her son to come to see her this afternoon. I also invited Sue Gordon to come and eat dinner with us, but she said her mother was waiting for her

to bring the car home so she could go see her father, who was operated on last Thursday (Bonna's father, Charles Nibley). Sue Gordon brought Joan home from Sunday School after dinner. Joan's girlfriend Wilma (used to live in Sierra Madre) met her at Blanche Street and San Gabriel. Joan spent the afternoon with her. They came here at 4:30 to see if Joan's friend, Bryan, had phoned (not yet). Joan was driving the Chevrolet 1956 coupe, as Wilma isn't used to a gearshift car. Joan drives them all, ha ha! I had a short nap, Lou slept all afternoon. Joan and Wilma made another trip here, this time to get her red dress. She wanted to wear it. Joan had heard from Bryan Hoffman, he was going to pick her up at Wilma's home. It is near our church house. We had a very nice program in church tonight, honoring Gordon Startup. He is leaving for the French Mission. He enters the Salt Lake mission home on August 20 and sails from New York September 1. The Startup family all participated on the program, nine lovely children and parents, a wonderful family.



Gordon Startup in April 1959, with his bride, Carol Holliday. Image from Family Search. In 1956 he leaves for a mission.

Mrs. Startup passed out printed invitations, in our Sunday School class, to the open house at their home tonight, honoring their son Gordon. Louis and I went. They have a lovely big home at 1575 San Pasqual Street, Pasadena. I think my little house could sit in their living room. Oh, the refreshments were delicious; all kinds of fancy little sandwiches, rolls, nut and fruit bread, cakes and candy, and fruit and sherbet punch. There was so much of everything. The Startups are in the catering business in Pasadena. I was so sorry that Joan and her friend Bryan didn't come, he didn't want to go. I know Joan would have enjoyed this lovely open house affair. She expressed a desire to go earlier today. Br. Startup is Joan's Sunday School teacher. He invited the class to come tonight. Bryan knows the Startups, too; he lives

in the Mission Park Ward where the Startups moved from to East Pasadena Ward. He and Joan and some friends from Monrovia went to eat some Italian food somewhere. Bryan's mother is Italian. She is a member of the LDS church. Joan seems to find Italian boyfriends, eh?

### August 13, Monday

Bonna and Susie Gordon missed Joan somehow this morning. They came here for her. I told them Joan walked out to meet them on Blanche Street, as usual. All Lou wanted for breakfast was peaches and cream, and a sweet roll! I had to eat the bacon, eggs, and toast I'd cooked for him. My man provokes me to say the least, but I enjoyed the breakfast

*my man provokes me to say the least. :-)  
but I enjoyed the breakfast anyway :-)*

anyway. Gordon Startup's fiancé, Carol Holliday, played

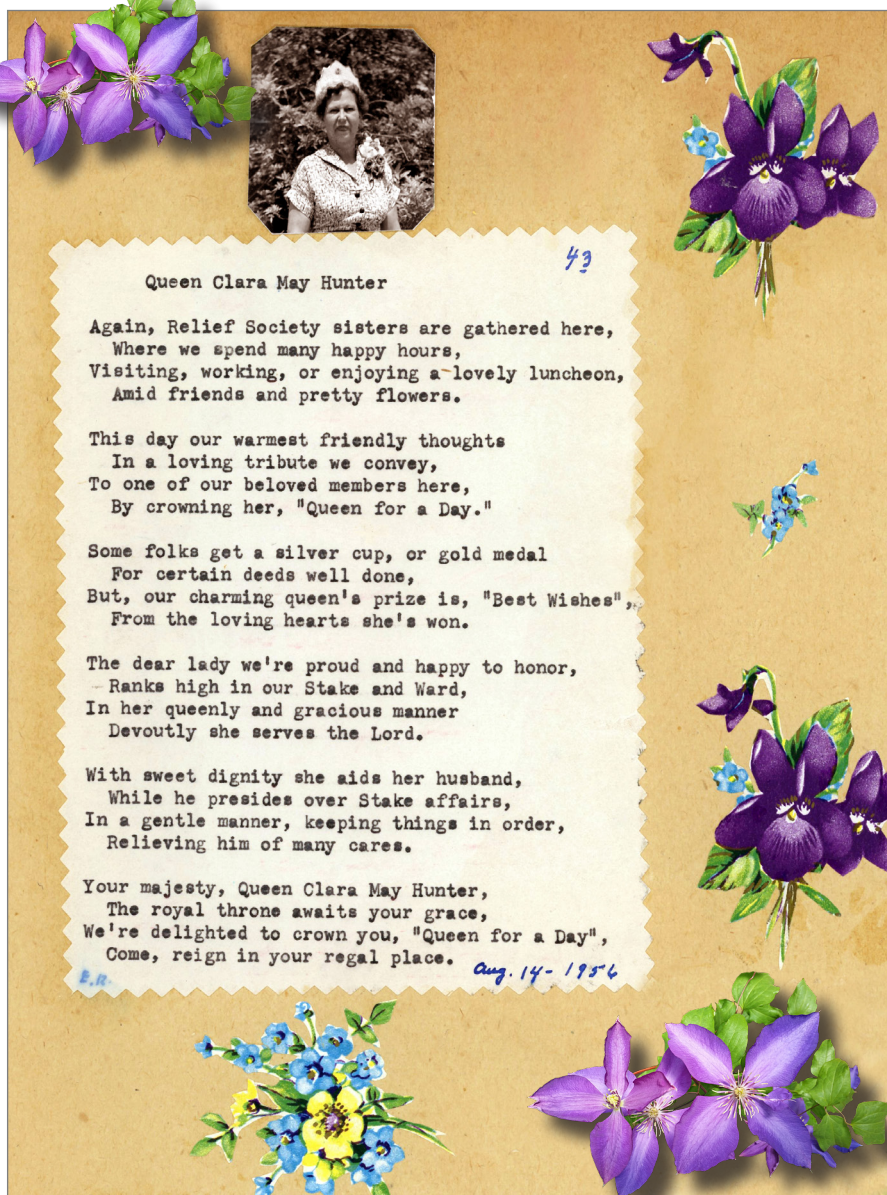


two flute solos on his program yesterday. She is a very lovely looking girl. Ray Wood sang two solos, a wonderful voice. They both entertained at the open house after the program last night. The three little Startup girls sang a trio and all of the children sang on the program in church. It was so sweet. I washed up the back porch in case Lou did send out the new automatic Maytag washing machine. I did the walls and woodwork, it wasn't very dirty, so I got through okay. I had to lie down all afternoon to rest up for tonight. It takes so little exertion to put me down for a rest period now. The washer man came this afternoon; he didn't bring the new one, but he took my old one, (which looks like new). He said he'd bring the new one tomorrow. He wanted to look the situation over to see if it would fit in okay. Joan came home from work tired and hot. She took a bath and after eating dinner, she took a little nap. Dick Burger called by while Joan was bathing. He asked if she'd be home this evening but she was going to Ann's shower, so he said he'd phone her later. Donna came for Joan and me. She read Louise P.'s letter and looked at the snapshots she sent, also the genealogy sheets. We left for the Oateses'; picked up Florence Oates, Robin Marsh, Elaine Oates, Diane Oates, and Grama Marsh. We all rode to Burbank in Donna's station wagon; it was fun. The party was held out by the swimming pool. It looked so pretty with colored lanterns and white paper wedding bells, some little floating candle lights in the pool. They'd surely gone to a lot of work. It was a lot of fun visiting with old friends. Bette had prepared the delicious ice cream cake, Miriam Clayton the punch. The nut cups were so cute, tiny pink and white parasols attached to the nut cups. The games were fun. Ann received a lot of nice gifts. She was a charming guest of honor. When we all get together, I always miss Violet and wish she could be there. I thought of Janet, too. Joan and the young girls were enjoying their corner. Donna stayed all night with us, which made me happy. So all in all it was a delightful occasion. Mary was babysitting at Mt. Baldy so she couldn't go to the shower.

### August 14, Tuesday

Bonna and Sue Gordon came to the house for Joan this morning. Joan didn't walk out on Blanche Street to meet them. Lou went to work a little earlier. Beverly worked at the shop this morning. It is Janet's birthday. I hope she is having a very happy day. Donna took me to the Kalash Health Store this morning to buy my garlic tablets. We went to Relief Society at 11 a.m. It was workday; everyone seemed delighted to see Donna. I quilted and Donna cut out pieces for quilt blocks. The luncheon was delicious, a fruit salad, served in watermelon bowls, a watermelon cut in half the long way, scooped out to hold the salad, with little

red melon balls in the salad and homemade whole wheat hot rolls. We crowned Clara May Hunter, President Hunter's wife, Queen for a day. I read her poem tribute, which I had composed. Donna and I arrived home at 2 p.m. The Maytag washing machine man was here with my brand new Maytag automatic washer. A wonderful gift for me on your birthday, eh Janet? I hope the gift I mailed you arrived on time darling. (It was two pair of nylon bemberg LDS garments.) Joan phoned me from Wilma Patterson's house, at 5 p.m. She walked over there from work. Chuck called there to see Joan. He wasn't feeling too good; he'd had a tooth extracted today. Joan drove home this evening in Wilma's Chevrolet coupe. She left after dinner to pick Wilma and another girl up. She said they might go to the ward swimming party tonight at Wagoner's pool. Chuck took the girls for a ride this afternoon in the Thunderbird. They looked through an old mansion, an estate with a beautiful big home that is going to be torn down and subdivided into lots, for the modern homes. Chuck's father and his uncles have bought the property for this project. Wilma and another girl brought Joan home tonight at 9:30 p.m. they had called on Chuck in Monrovia.





### August 15, Wednesday

I had fun, and I mean fun, washing with my new Maytag automatic washer. It did a beautiful nice clean job, with no effort to speak of, on my part. I still have a few things to learn about it. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb came over when I couldn't get the second load going. Her automatic isn't at all like mine, so together we solved the problem. It surely is a lot less work with an automatic. I was surprised to see Joan come home about noon. She wasn't feeling very well, so the floor lady, Angie, told her to go home and rest. Chuck was going to pick her up after work, so she phoned him from there. He said he'd come and get her. She felt fine after she'd taken one of the pills she bought, for the miserable cramps. They weren't very busy at work today; they're waiting for some wire the girls work with. Chuck wanted Joan to ride to Los Angeles with him and his friend. The boy was going to get his car, which has been repaired. Joan phoned me this evening from Santa Monica Beach. She and Chuck were going to eat somewhere along the coast line drive. They were enjoying a nice ride she said. Annie read a nice letter from Dale. He loves his mission and feels well. Beverly worked at the shop with Lou again today. The Andersens have a new garden swing in the backyard, which they are enjoying these nice evenings. We are not using ours this summer because we have Donna's furniture stored in the cabaña, where our swing is, so no room for swinging now. Joan phoned me from Hastings District at 10p.m. She and Chuck were at Wilma's home. They arrived here shortly after phoning. Joan had bought a new basket purse. I haven't listened to TV much this week. The Democratic convention has been on most all of the channels; it is too noisy and confusing for my blood.

### August 16, Thursday

I did my ironing and cleaned up the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch. It was Annie's turn to entertain her ladies club to luncheon today. I hope they have a lovely time. I'm glad I don't have the worry of entertaining a large crowd at lunch today or any day. I'll take a nap instead, eh? I have so many lightheaded feelings lately. I wonder what is going on in my old head anyway? Gordon has paid Lou and Bill on Thursdays for some time; it used to be Fridays. Lou stopped at our market after work to cash his check and bring home some food. I wondered how I'd get it all in the icebox? The frozen vegetables, meats, milk, cheese, and etcetera. At times like this we could use a larger freezer compartment for sure. The ice cream takes up most of the space, but we like it. He bought a ½ gallon of strawberry ice cream last week. Joan and I don't eat it, (no like) so he bought



*Gilbert Andersen, Mark and Janet Shattuck during her visit in July. August 14 Janet celebrated her birthday.*

½ gallon of vanilla with chocolate bits in it for our pleasure this time. Half of his pink ice cream is still there. Yes, I could use a freezer today. I had to take the ice cubes out to make room for the frozen vegetables. We never use them anyway. I keep ice-cold bottles of water in the refrigerator all the time. After our tamale dinner, Joan washed the dishes and then she went to the store in Grampa's car. Then she went to Sue Gordon's, then to see her friend Wilma Peterson, back to Gordon's to sew on her yellow shorts. She didn't do much sewing but she says she'll finish them one of these days for sure. I'm sick and tired of the TV programs all being noisy presidential convention speeches. Next week will be the same. It will be the Republican's turn. Oh hum. Adlia Stevenson won the nomination at the Democratic National Convention tonight. We listened for an hour. We heard him give a short thank you speech. Beverly worked at the shop again today.

The extra pay will come in handy on vacation, eh?

### August 17, Friday

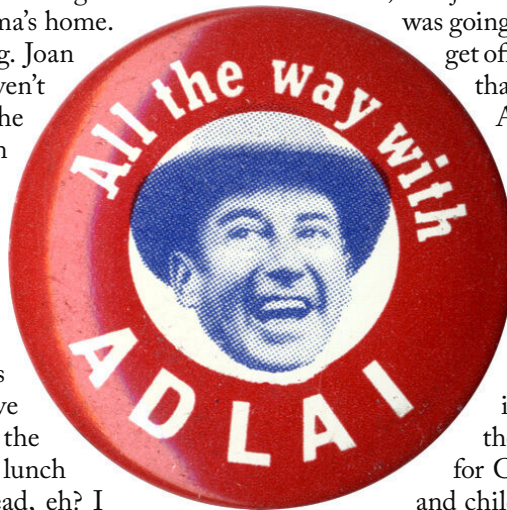
Elaine Oates phoned this morning about 7:45 a.m. She said she had talked to Janet on the phone. Janet is coming with Aunt Ruth and family, all of them, on the train next Monday. She is bringing baby Mark. They will arrive in Los Angeles at 6 p.m. She wanted me to tell Donna. There was a lot of excitement at the Oateses' ranch. Irene and Ray, and baby boy,

Keith, had just arrived from Provo, Utah. Grama Marsh was going to phone Aunt Ruth and see if they can't get off the train at the Glendale station and save

that long drive to Los Angeles? Governor Adlai Stevenson started something new in our history, he asked the convention delegation to nominate a vice president to run on the Democratic ticket with him. It is a wonderful move in the right direction, I think. Here before, the president has chosen his own vice president. Often the vice president must assume the office of president, in case of illness or death. The people should elect their own choice me thinks, eh? Hurrah

for Governor Stevenson's bright idea. Donna and children came; we went to town and bought

a lovely pink wool blanket, a \$24.00 one on sale for \$15.00 today. It is Dollar Days. I paid \$5.00 and Donna paid \$10.00. She had it sent to Elaine Oates, a wedding gift for her and Tink. We got it at Nash's Store. The Dollar Days is on in all the stores today. Donna bought tennis shoes for John and house slippers for Kathy in Grants Store. I bought some beach toweling, terry cloth, for Mary for \$1.00. I hemmed it on the machine when we got home. It has pretty colored stripes in it. A beach towel costs \$3.00 at least. It was a bright idea to make it, eh? I bought \$3.32 worth of onionskin typing





paper for Donna to type my diary on. We left John in town to get his hair cut at the barber college. He came home on the bus. Donna left me, Mary, and Kathy off here. She went to Dr. Don Anderson's to have her new bridgework put in. It took a long time, as he had to make it over to fit. Donna and children left for Grama Marsh's to take the turkey she is going to cook for the dinner at Oateses', next Sunday. Senator Estes Kefauver of Tennessee won the nomination for Vice President in the Democratic convention today. Joan went to her friend Wilma's house after work. They came here in Wilma's car about two minutes after Donna and children had left for Marshes. Joan was disappointed she missed seeing them and so was I. The girls went to town. Joan bought her some new undies on the sale. I cooked cob corn and lamb chops for dinner. Joan came home in Wilma's car to eat. She changed clothes for a blouse and shorts and went back to Wilma's. The girls went to a drive in theater tonight. No dates for a change, eh?

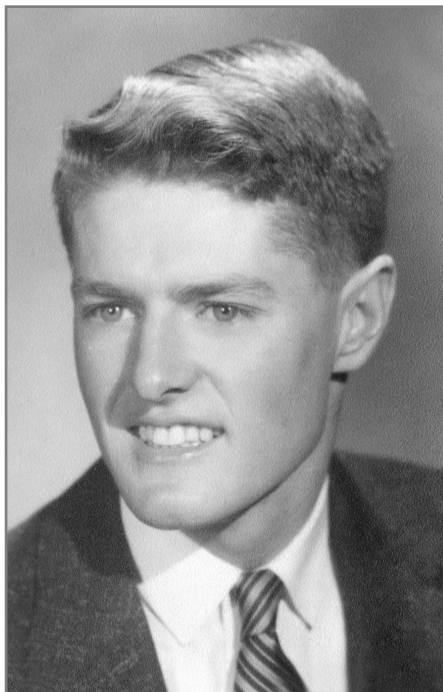
### August 18, Saturday

Lou and Mr. Edgecomb went to the shop this morning to put new cord and tape on Mr. Edgecomb's Venetian blinds. I cooked Lou a nice breakfast first. I woke Joan up at 9:30 a.m. to get her to help me with the cleaning. She had some clothes she wanted to wash, so we had the fun of using the new Maytag automatic. I did what I had in the hamper and Lou's sheets. It was a washer full of white things. Joan did the vacuuming. I did the dusting. She had several phone calls; Harvey Hlista phoned from the beach. Chuck came just as Joan was finishing up the vacuuming. She prettied up and they went for a ride in the new white Thunderbird car. He took her to see her friend Sue Y. in Monrovia. Lou did a little carpenter job for Al Rowbothem. I brought in the laundry. Pat Rowbothem gave Lou his lunch, a nice big one; he was over stuffed with good eats. That's Pat, she surely is an expert cook. Sue and Joan came here this evening in Chuck's car. She got her suitcase and clothes for Sunday School. She is staying all night with Sue Yocum. Sue is having some of her girlfriends to dinner. Chuck is taking Sue and Joan out tonight for a ride or show. Lou had a nap after his bath. He made two benches for the Rowbothem's dressing rooms on the patio for their swimming pool this morning. I rested this afternoon. I boiled potatoes and eggs for the salad tomorrow. Bob and Inis Stanton went up to Snow Crest to have dinner with Rex and Donna; they took their children. Tonight Lou went to the stake center for priesthood meeting and dinner. It was 50¢ a plate for the dinner and it was served at 6:30 p.m. Lou wouldn't miss these good dinners. It is a good way to get him out, eh?

### August 19, Sunday

I made the potato salad this morning. Lou came back from priesthood meeting for Hilda Botting and me. Joan came in

Sunday School late. Chuck let her use his car; he left it with her last night at Sue Yocum's. She ran out of gas and had to be pushed by a truck to a gas station, embarrassing, eh? We didn't have as large an attendance this morning. Many of our members are away on vacation. Don Rowberry gave a very interesting lesson as always. Lou is glad he is the teacher in his elder's quorum, too. Br. and Sr. Wilford Cole have been called to a stake mission. He was the elder's quorum teacher for a long time. He was good, also. We came home to get the salad and then went to the Oateses' ranch. Joan got there



*The farewell was held for Ernie Oates on August 19, 1956.*

ahead of us, she went in Chuck's car from the church. Rex, Donna, Mary, John, Kathy, and Stanley Beal were there, also Robert Wright. The Oateses and Marshes came later, after their ward Sunday School. Robin Marsh and Eddie Wells were there, also. Joan, Mary, Robert, and Stanley ate first, so they wouldn't be late to the rodeo in the Los Angeles Coliseum. Robert invited them several weeks ago, before Joan knew of the excitement in the family, Ernie Oates's missionary farewell program and Irene, Ray, and baby home, the family gathering at the Oateses' ranch and etcetera. It is their first time to go to anything like that on a Sunday. Ray Cattani washed all the dishes after our big banquet. Miriam and Lewie and little girls are away on vacation. Robin is staying with her grandparents, the Marshes. Ray's brother Tom and I helped dry the dishes. Donna and Florence Marsh put the food away. We had cold turkey and baked ham with all the works. We were all stuffed. Lou and

I took Florence Marsh and Johnny boy to Andersen's about 4:30 p.m. Lou took Florence over to her ward meeting at 5 p.m. We went later, to the Garvanza Ward meeting at 7 p.m. It was Ernie Oates's missionary farewell testimonial. They had a large attendance of old and new friends, a very nice program. Florence and Ernest both gave fine talks, bless their hearts. Tink Woolley gave the invocation, Ray Cattani the benediction. President Harry Brooks gave an excellent talk. Erma Carlson asked Lou to lead the congregation in singing. It looked so natural to see him leading the songs and Erma playing the organ. The choir sang one nice number. Erma lead them in it. Elder Ernie Oates gave such a fine talk. He is surely a wonderful young man. It was grand having Irene, Ray, and that adorable baby with us again. It has been a very happy day for all of us. Johnny came home with us to stay all night. Joan took Chuck's car to his house; he brought Joan home here later. John slept in my bed and I with Lou. John Marsh's brother Ruf and wife Alice and daughter Bonnie and husband were at the farewell. It was grand seeing so many dear old friends. Elaine, Ann, Dick W., and Sue came. Bette and Ray are on vacation.

### August 20, Monday

After breakfast, about 9:30 a.m., John got his bicycle out and rode to Sierra Madre and all the way up the canyon to

Howard's. He phoned me from Howards to say he'd had a nice swim in their pool. He arrived here about 12:30 noon and ate his lunch while watching TV. There was not much on, but the Republican convention in San Francisco, so he was restless to be on the move. He took the bus to town to the Venetian blind shop to watch Grampa work. Joan phoned from work to say Sue Gordon would take me, and her, as far as Lake and Colorado Street after 4 p.m. She had a dentist appointment. I was glad I didn't have to go down on the bus. I washed this morning. It is so much fun to use the new washer. I phoned Elton's but Ethel wasn't home, she had gone to Inglewood. She phoned me later this afternoon, we had a nice visit via phone. She wants to see us when her son and wife return and she can leave the children for a while to visit with us. I was happy when John phoned from the shop to let me know he had arrived there okay. Grampa paid him 50¢ for helping him. I don't know what he did, but he was happy with his pay anyway. Sue and Joan came for me at 4:15. Sue was driving Rolane Rossiter's pretty shiny red car. Rolane's folks are at the beach this week and Sue Gordon is staying with Rolane. She let her use the car to go to the dentist (Dr. Harold Kratzer of our ward). Joan and I benefited, eh? She took us to Lake Street and Colorado Boulevard. We took the North Lake bus to the Venetian

blind shop and Lou took us to Glendale to the train depot. The train was on time. John and Florence and Robin Marsh were there to pick up Ruth and her four children. Janet looked just beautiful with her new short curly haircut. The baby was all smiles after that long eight-hour train ride. Ruth looked wonderful; she has four lovely children. It was fun seeing them all again. It is so thrilling to meet loved ones at the station, but so depressing to see them leave again. The bitter with the sweet again, eh? We brought Janet and baby Mark home. I had some steak steamed nice and brown, so it didn't take long to get dinner on. Baby Mark laughed for John or Joan every time they'd speak to him. He is darling. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy came this evening. Janet brought her picture projector and we enjoyed seeing lovely big colored pictures on a sheet in our living room. We saw pictures of her dear little home, themselves, and baby. Robert Wright came; he had a few nice pictures to show on the screen, too. Donna took baby Mark to Snow Crest. Janet stayed here. She has to fit for her bridesmaid dress in the morning. Robert took Joan and Janet to Bob's place tonight for an ice cream treat.

### August 21, Tuesday

Joan had to get up earlier this morning as she was going to work on the bus. Bonna Gordon told me to tell her not to go on the bus anymore this week, as she takes Bob to his bus line and she'd be glad to pick up Joan this week, while Sue

is away at Rossiter's. (Bonna is a dear.) Janet got up and ate with Grampa. She took him to work so she could use his car today. She had a fitting at 9 a.m. at Young's Bridal Shop, for her gown. She is a bridesmaid for cousin Elaine Oates's wedding Thursday night. The dress fit perfect without any alterations. Janet phoned me later, from her friend Marilyn's home. She lives in Alhambra I think. The girls were going to see Judy Swim's new baby boy. I don't know Judy's married name. It just happened that a few of her girl friends were having a little get together at one of their homes, when Judy heard that Janet was here. She insisted that she and Marilyn join them. They were five young mothers and each has a baby boy, born a few months apart. Janet had a nice visit with all of them. She was sorry she didn't have her baby Mark to show him off, with the other babies. I did the ironing and rested, thrilling, eh? I phoned Lou at 2 p.m. and invited him to take me and the girls to Bob's place for dinner this evening. He said he would, that nice daddy! Chuck brought Joan home from work. She was hot and tired, but after a quick dip in the bathtub and change of clothes she looked as fresh as a daisy. I entertained Chuck while Joan was getting ready. She went to Monrovia with him to have something done to his car. He had invited Joan out to eat dinner with him, so Grampa took Janet and me to Bob's. She picked



*Kay, Linda, Barbara, Kenn, and Ruth circa 1963. In 1956 they came to Los Angeles for the farewell for nephew Ernie and wedding of Ruth's niece, Elaine.*

him up at work at five o'clock. They ate the shrimp dinner; I had a salad bowl and custard pie. Lou had some pie. Janet had a chocolate milk shake. We drove to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. Pearl wasn't feeling very well; she had taken castor oil, preparatory to x-ray pictures of her liver tomorrow, the poor dear. We then called to say hello to Ruby and Gordon Hodges. We had a short visit with them. They are not at all well either, but very cheerful. We interrupted the GOP television program on the convention in both homes. President Eisenhower had just arrived in San Francisco

by plane. Joan was home when we got here at 8:30 p.m. Chuck had gone. The girls took our car and went to Chuck's house to play a record Janet wanted to hear. Chuck lives in Arcadia. He had gone over to the Summerville's, Marsh's old neighbors in Monrovia. The girls went there and visited. Chuck took Janet and Joan for a ride in the new Thunderbird car. I doctored Joan up tonight, for her swollen glands in her neck and the sinus trouble she is bothered with the past few days. I wish it would clear up. I used an Epsom salt pack. The Marshes and Ruth and children, went to Disneyland today and ate dinner at Knott's Berry Farm.

### August 22, Wednesday

Vice President Richard Nixon flew from the GOP convention in San Francisco to Whittier California to be at the bedside of his critically ill father, Frank Nixon. The



Republicans are anxious for Vice President Nixon to return to the convention and make his scheduled speech accepting his re-nomination. Too bad his father was stricken at this very important event, eh? We never know what's in store for us. Joan said she felt fine this morning and I'm sure she must have, because she phoned me this afternoon, from Chuck's house. He picked her up after work at 4 p.m. She said Rolane Rossiter and Sue Gordon want her to go to an early show with them and stay all night at Rolane's house. Sue has been staying there this week. The Rossiters are at the beach. Rolane works in a building near by where Joan and Sue work. Chuck brought Joan home and the girls came for her later. I gave Joan her dinner first, because Lou was watering lawns and not ready to eat. We ate later at 6 p.m. I had a nice visit with Janet this morning while she was waiting for Grampa and Grama Marsh and Ruth and four children to come and take her up to Mt. Baldy. Donna cooked a leg of lamb dinner for them. Janet told me about baby Mark's first swim in a big pool. David took him in with him in his Uncle Charlie's pool. We saw the colored slides of it on the big screen. It is surely a darling picture, but baby Mark wasn't too happy about it, so much water, and not as warm as his little bath water, eh? Oh, he is a darling babe. David and Janet have a new boxer dog, they call her Tink. The other dog, Lady, didn't feel good about Tink at first, but they enjoy each other now. The folks came for Janet about 2 p.m. They were all hot and thirsty. They all felt better after cold drinks. There were seven of them in Pa Marsh's Ford. I stayed very quiet today. A hot day is tough on me. This evening was just perfect. No smog, with a nice cool breeze and the most gorgeous big full moon. Lou and I stayed outside until after nine o'clock. We watered the flowers and grass. The poor flowers looked wilted today and so did Grama Elvie. The folks brought Janet home; she got her clothes to take to the temple in the morning. They had more room in the car, as they left the two older girls up at Snow Crest with Aunt Donna and family (Kay and Barbara). Rex and Donna will bring them down tomorrow evening when they come to Elaine and Tink's wedding reception. Ruth Deal drove Pa Marsh's car up to Snow Crest and back. They took Janet over to Oateses' tonight so she can leave with them early in the morning to go through the Los Angeles temple with the bridal party. The folks enjoyed a swim at Snow Crest Lodge pool. Pa Marsh went in with Ruth and the children after dinner. Rex took his father and one of Ruth's girls, (Kay, I believe) to Baldy Fish Lake, where they all caught one or two trout.

### August 23, Thursday

Our hot weather is with us. Elaine and Tink's wedding day is a hot one, just like Janet and David's was a year ago on August 6. I surely enjoyed sleeping later this morning. Joan stayed at Rossiter's with Sue Gordon and Rolane Rossiter. My dear Lou got up quietly and off to work without making hardly a sound. I got up at 7:30 to get his breakfast and put up his lunch but he had already left. He said last night he was going to get up earlier to

have his hair cut before going to work. Janet stayed at Oateses' so she could leave with them for the Los Angeles Temple this morning. I did a little work in the Relief Society scrapbook and some in my own book. It was too hot for me to do much of anything. Donna and Rex brought the family in this evening. Rex took Johnny and Kathy to the Oateses' with him. Donna stayed to get dressed; her blue dress was here. Lou took Joan, Donna, baby Mark, and me to the wedding reception later. Elaine and Tink were indeed a handsome couple, both so sweet looking. Her wedding gown was beautiful. We saw so many dear old friends again. It was delightful out in the huge patio with organ music playing all evening. The gifts were on long tables in the patio, also. It was much nicer than crowding in rooms to see them on a hot night. The Maid of Honor was Irene, and the bridesmaids were Diane Oates and Janet Shattuck. They all looked very pretty in their lovely grape shade gowns. All of them are beautiful girls. Tink's brother was the best man and his sister stood in the reception line, too. They are nice looking and charming people like Tink. Refreshments were served by Startup Catering, which is always well done and delicious. The ice cream cubes were very pretty with colored flowers and etcetera. There were mixed nuts, wedding cake, candies and good punch. I wasn't feeling up to par, so the punch was all I indulged in. My sweet Mary Marsh ate the other goodies on my plate. She looked pretty in her green taffeta dress. Joan wore her new white dress, the one with the rhinestones and tiny buttons. She was



*Elaine and Tink Woolley, on their wedding day. A short while before the wedding Elaine had some serious misgivings about marrying Tink. She talked to her parents about it and they told her it was just nerves.*

lovely to look at as usual. Yes, I'm proud of all of my good-looking grandchildren. Donna and the girls had a fine time showing off our precious little baby, Mark David. Oh, he is adorable and such a good baby. Great Grama Florence Marsh had her happiness showing off Irene's darling baby, Keith. Grama Florence Oates was busy in the receiving line. Ann Vandergrift caught Elaine's bridal bouquet; her wedding is next month. Some of the Garvanza Ward boys took the groom's car away, but they brought it back later without disrupting any of their clothes and things packed in it. Lou and I met Elaine's boss and lady friend. They ate at our table. Mary M. was with us, too. Rex went back to Snow Crest with the Harts; Mary went, too. *[Harts are the neighbors by the Snow Crest cabin that the Oateses own and Marshes are living in.]* The others stayed down here. Janet and Joan slept at the Oateses'. John, Kathy, and Donna stayed here with baby Mark, too.

#### August 24, Friday

Our precious baby Mark slept all night long, not a whimper out of him. Donna gave him a sponge bath at 6:30 a.m. He was all smiles and goo's. Oh what a darling baby. We left the house a few minutes to seven o'clock. We left John asleep on the couch, Kathy asleep in Joan's bed and Grampa asleep in his bed. We went to Oateses' for Janet. Florence Oates went to the Glendale Station with us to say good-bye to Ruth and her four children. Pa and Mother Marsh brought Ruth and family to the train. The train was on time. Ruth and family had seats on one end of the train and Janet and Mark on the other. Donna carried baby Mark on the train, she almost didn't get off before it started. They surely didn't wait long at the Glendale Station; it started as soon as people got on. I didn't think Donna got off before it started, I didn't know what to do. Wow! What a scare. We had some trouble with the brakes on Rex's station wagon, going to Glendale and coming from there, they sounded awful. I wondered if we'd get Janet to the train okay. Florence Oates suggested Donna take the wagon to Ernie's station and have the mechanic look at it. The man took it out for a short drive; he said the brakes were all gone and the muffler was gone and it would be dangerous to drive it like that, and to try taking it up to Mt. Baldy was indeed dangerous. Ernie Oates let Donna take his old Mercury car and she left the station wagon there to have it worked on, two new tires, wheels packed, new oil and muffler and brakes. It was almost \$100 worth. I'm sorry about the cost to Rex, but driving up and down the mountains is hard on cars. It must be in good condition for Donna and Florence to take the girls to college next month anyway. Donna phoned the lodge at Snow Crest and left the message that she'd be later because of having the car fixed. Rex phoned here to find out the trouble. Donna was at the drug store for me, (sorry). Donna had a nice

visit with Relief Society friends at the luncheon honoring Clarice Tanner this afternoon at Ruth Jensen's home. I was invited, but didn't feel up to the occasion. I sent my \$1.00 with Donna anyway. I wanted to be here with Kathy and Johnny. The ladies gave Clarice a lovely big traveling case, a real nice one, to take on her trip to Argentina next month. Ernie and

Florence Oates brought Donna's station wagon here this evening. She left soon after that. Chuck DeBias brought Joan home from the Oateses' this evening. She did not go to work this morning. Diane stayed home from her job, also. Joan has a cold. The extra rest was good for her. She went to Chuck's house this evening and listened to records and then went for a ride.

#### August 25, Saturday

Al Rowbotham phoned Lou last night, he wanted him to help him make a big patio table tomorrow. Lou phoned someone to tell them he was working tomorrow, so he couldn't go to the church farm as planned. A chance to work and earn money is tempting, eh? Pat and Al are having a big family reunion at their home next Saturday and they



Mark and Janet Shattuck head home August 24, 1956.

need the big table. Lou left here at 8 a.m. Joan got out of bed to answer a phone call from Diane Oates at 9 a.m. She flew around here after breakfast; she did a washing (fun in the new automatic) she vacuumed through the house (not fun). I defrosted the icebox, did dishes, and mopped floors. We were all cleaned up nicely when Chuck DeBias came about noontime. He took Joan to his house. Later she phoned from the Oateses' ranch. Chuck was going to take her and Diane for a ride somewhere. He got his car out of the shop this morning. It is like new again, after the accident. Lou came about 3:30 p.m. He took a bath and nap. Then we went to the market for our weeks supply of groceries. We ate our dinner before buying the groceries. We ate at Bob's eating-place, on East Colorado, near home. The food always tastes good there. Chuck and Joan went to the show tonight. I believe the Lyric in Monrovia? That is where Joan worked for a year or more, in the box office. She had Chuck phone from the theater to say they'd be home about 10 p.m. to get her clothes. She is staying overnight at the Oateses' with cousin Diane. Joan and Diane love to be together. Elaine and Janet always loved each other, too, now they are both married. I cooked a rump roast and some potatoes tonight, so I will not have so much to do in the morning before Sunday School. Joan and Chuck came for her clothes at 10 p.m. Her voice sounds hoarse, but she says she feels fine. (Yes, she must stay at Diane's, ha ha!)

#### August 26, Sunday

I surely hope Joan's cold is better this morning. I had planned on doctoring her up good last night, but she didn't stay home. She's at the Oateses' ranch, where she loves to be. I



## August 27, Monday

## August 28, Tuesday

The feel of fall is surely in the air. We did have rain in parts of our country and in the mountains. I wonder what it is doing up at Mt. Baldy? I always think of them when it looks stormy in the mountains. It was cold and damp this morning, but no rain. Joan took Sue Gordon to work this morning in Chuck's car. The oven felt good this morning. I can take the cold weather now, better than I do the hot. Annie phoned this morning and read Violet's letter. Dolores, Bevan, and family and Yvonne are in Beryl, Utah,

4-11-61 Valley 2Bnith 2330 San Angeles KY 4-11-61 Classified SF 6-0511 DO 6-4971 PASADENA, CAL, MONDAY, AUG. 27, 1955

# 4 Women Escaped Landslide

## Cars Safe as 20,000 Tons Spew Over Road

By BOB DAVENPORT

SANTA MONICA. Four women plucking up an omen didn't miraculously escape a deadly injury when a landslide that dumped 20,000 tons of dirt, rock and debris onto Pacific Coast Highway here yesterday.

Rescuing possible back fractures in the fall, were Mrs. Lucille Glenn, 45, and Mrs. Claude Mackensen, 54, both of Los Angeles. Their companions, Mrs. Eugenie Baughman, 72, and Mrs. Nora Hayward, 53, also of Los Angeles, were uninjured, according to police. All of the women were taken to Santa Monica Emergency Hospital where they waited in and appeared only "a bit shaken" after their harrowing trip down most of the 150-foot cliff.

Mrs. Glenn and Mrs. Mackensen were later transferred to California Lutheran Hospital for treatment. The 175 feet yesterday afternoon had given thanks for their lives.

The women — Mrs. Lucille Glenn, 45, Mrs. Eugene Baughman, 72, Mrs. Claude Mackensen, 54, and Mrs. Nora Hayward, 53 — were playing golf earlier today, but appeared quietly in the sunbaked hillsides of Santa Monica's Palisades shortly after noon when tons of earth vehicles in the earth literally had from each moment that covered the under their lives.

They were sitting at a picnic table about 10 feet from the edge of the cliff that suddenly collapsed and perched hundreds of feet below.

The women said that first, Mrs. Glenn said they probably saved their lives. Mrs. Glenn said, "I was thrown from my flying brush with death said."

Mrs. Nora Hayward said, "I think we had been ready. I think we all would have been all right."

Mrs. Baughman said, "I don't think the slightest warning. We just went."

The women said they thought they were doomed about halfway down the bluff when they saw a second landslide about 100 feet from the edge of earth, took, trunk and other things.

But Mrs. Glenn said, "I think we were lucky."

Mrs. Hayward said she remembered "being afraid we were going to be buried alive. We were standing over and over and it was coming down on top of us and we were dead," she said.

When Mrs. Glenn said, "I was thrown from my flying brush with death said."

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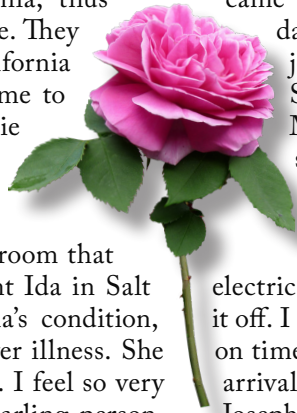
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with Otto and Violet. They are bringing Violet back with them so she can stay with Dody's children while they go to Mesa, Arizona to see Richard Jones and bride married next week. Richard's fiancé is an Arizona girl. Bette, Ray, Jerry, and Ricky have just returned from their trip to Salt Lake City. They went in a chartered bus and stayed in rooms at the University of Utah campus. Their ball team won the championship honors in California, thus winning the trip to go to Utah and play there. They had a wonderful time with all of the California friends with them. There was not much time to spend with relatives there this time. Annie went over to Sr. Burnett's today to quilt. Sr. Burnett had another heart attack several days ago, so she is resting in bed while the Relief Society sisters quilt. She has a large room that she lets them quilt in. Bette talked to Aunt Ida in Salt Lake City, she is very worried over Diana's condition, which is very serious. She, Diana, has a liver illness. She is swelling up with water. She is bedridden. I feel so very sorry about her condition. She is such a darling person,



too. Bette and Ray had a short visit with Owen and Lydia. I'd surely love to see Owen and Lydia and family, but that long drive keeps us apart. I wrote to Louise P., [letter below] sent the genealogy family sheets back to her. Dr. Don Anderson checked Joan's teeth this afternoon. He said they're in good condition, no work needed before she leaves for college. Joan's girlfriend, Deanne Hayworth came over this evening, she has a new job working days; she did work 8 to 9 p.m. She likes this new job a lot better. The girls went to Monrovia to visit Sue Yocum. I was disappointed Joan didn't go to Mutual. She said she may go and take Deanna, but she didn't. She took Chuck's car home to him in Arcadia. He wasn't home to bring her back here, so Mrs. DeBias told Joan to take the car back with her. They have three cars in that home. Our electric alarm clock went crazy about 2 a.m. I had to shut it off. I couldn't stand the noise it was making, but I got up on time anyway. I received an announcement today of the arrival of Beth Sundstrom's baby boy. His name is David Joseph. They live in Salt Lake City. I'm happy for them.

Dear Louise  
Tuesday - Aug. 28 - 1956

I'm sorry I have been so long getting these sheets back to you. I did hope to obtain more information for you, from Pearl, Ruby and Lute. I talked to Pearl and Ruby, but Lute is away at the beach, with her daughter Bette and family. I'm aware these sisters are not interested in their genealogy, of course it is because they do not understand the importance of this work. They are fine people and always very nice to me. Ruby told me this, "of course I was baptized, I remember it very well, but I do not know the date, If anyone wants the date they can go to the church records" - well, I'm afraid very few of us remember the date of our own baptism eh? I always go to the records for such dates when needed -

I think it is wonderful you have managed to get all of the records you have, from that branch of the family? as I understand it, Louise dear, we do not have to worry about living relatives, who are members of the church, they are responsible for their own families etc. we are concerned about our dead relatives, who are anxiously waiting for help. It could become very complicated if we tried to keep a record of all living relatives, to say nothing of filling our homes with records eh?

I have made a pedigree chart using your mother's name as no. 1 - Uncle Lou's would be the same, only his name on no. 1 - instead of hers - You can see by this chart that we haven't been able to go back very far eh? - Thank you for sending the sheets, I was happy for some of the needed dates - you are very thoughtful

Gordon says his name never was Earnest, it has always been Gordon B. Hodges -

I noticed on Gran Pa Renshaw's family sheet I had a sister Elizabeth, born 13 Mar. 1857, she died Mar. 1873 - how could she be baptized 21 Aug. 1881? wasn't she 16 yrs. old when she died? - Oh! this genealogy can surely mix me up enough of genealogy for now -

My dear, your nice compliments to me, are very heart warming, especially coming from some one as lovely to look at as yourself -

I do recall the pictures of your mother, taken when she was a girl. and you are right, she was a good looking girl. and popular too, if you ask me, I'd say, "she is a very sweet looking lady now" - you children should be very proud of your wonderful little Mother - she surely gives of herself to you and your children -

It's time to think about dinner + what to have? -

My best love to all of you

P.S. the pictures you sent look so nice in my scrapbook, thanks again

Lovingly Aunt Elvie -



This letter was scanned at Janet Little Seamons's home in the early 2000s. It had been saved for nearly fifty years and passed down from Louise Pierce to Janet. It is the letter that Elvie mentions writing on August 28, 1956 to Louise.



### August 29, Wednesday

I got up several times to see what time it was. I was so afraid I would over sleep and Joan would be late for work. The electric alarm clock went berserk last night, in the wee hours. Lou had a wonderful time last evening, after dinner, taking it apart and playing with the thing. Of course he was trying to fix it and he did! It will grace the can box [*trash*], ha ha! Joan took Sue Gordon to work again today. She had Chuck's car. She'll miss that boy and his car. He leaves for his college in Arizona in a week or so. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning and said she'd come over to visit with me for a spell, while Gordon is at the shop. I was glad to have her; she is a dear little person. We had a nice visit from 11 to 1:30 p.m. She and Gordon go home and eat dinner and rest. I wrote a letter to Winnie Renshaw Buehlman this afternoon. Joan came home at 4:15 in Chuck's car. She changed attire and went to town to place an order in Albert's for identification tags, for herself and Diane Oates to sew in their belongings that they're taking to the BYU College this fall. She left her shoes at Tinky's to be half soled and re-buckled. She took some clothes to the cleaners, busy little lady, eh? She is getting ready to go to Provo to college. I cooked lamb chops and baked potatoes for our dinner. I received a nice long letter from Eloise Brooks, describing her feelings about Utah Pioneer Day, the 24th of July. 'Twas good, I could almost see the action myself because her letter was so descriptive. She should write books, she'd be a fine author, her word pictures are as good as her pen sketches are. She is a talented gal. Joan took Chuck's car to his home this evening. She phoned us about 7:30 p.m. and said that she and Chuck were going to take a ride up to Mt. Baldy to see her folks. Joan got home tonight about 10:40 p.m. Chuck let her bring his car home here; he works with his father at the factory tomorrow again and will not need his own car. Chuck gave Joan a lovely going away gift, a beautiful yellow blanket, to take to Utah. Now she has two nice new warm blankets to take to the college apartment in Provo. I was distressed to learn that Donna had trouble with the car going home from here last Friday. The car had just been gone over by the mechanic at Ernie Oates's station and it had cost almost \$100. Rex doesn't want the station wagon to go to Utah now. He can't afford another repair bill on it. He says Joan can go to college on the bus and I can't blame him. Joan says it is the armature on her father's station wagon that is causing the strange noise.

#### A Quality Automobile?

The Ford station wagon was only two years old and already in need of mechanical work. It is likely the brakes would go out because of the steep dissent from Snow Crest to all places the Marshes needed to go to down the hill. It must have been disappointing to have the once "new car" turn into a less reliable car in just two years.

But in the early days automobiles were not built to last. 1950 cars were good for around 50–60,000 miles before requiring major repairs, not a couple of hundred thousand like today. 1950 cars were almost all 3-speed manual. If you did have an automatic it was likely to be a 2-speed.

### August 30, Thursday

It looked like rain this morning, but was sunny in the afternoon. Joan left a few minutes later this morning. She had

Chuck's car. He is surely a generous lad, eh? Annie phoned this morning, she said that Violet and family arrived at Dolores's home this morning about 6 a.m. Dody, Bevan, with children, and Yvonne, brought Violet back with them. The Joneses leave for Phoenix, Arizona, in the morning for Richard Jones's wedding. I was very surprised to learn that they were not going to be married in the LDS Temple, I had understood that they were, but Dody told Beverly no. Richard doesn't want to be married in the temple; the girl is a Mormon. I've written that they were to be married in the Mesa Temple somewhere in this diary. Sorry, my mistake. On the other hand, I think it's their mistake, eh? I received a short note from Donna. She sent Janet's letter, saying she arrived home safe and sound. Mrs. Shattuck met her at the train station. David had to work; he is working so hard, with night work and trying to keep his yard nice, too. Well, he'll soon be back in college. Aunt Ruth stayed with baby Mark on the train, while Janet went for her breakfast and Barbara sat with him while she ate her lunch. Ruth and family had seats in one end of the train and Janet in the other, so they had a nice long walk to get together. I did my washing this morning, but it's fun in the new automatic Maytag. Rex is coming down next Saturday to do some stucco work for Chris Meier. Joan washed a couple of her Orlon sweaters when she got home from work. She took a bath and got dressed pretty to go out to dinner with Sue Gordon, at Angie Pongo's home. This is the little Italian lady who works at the Electron plant where Joan and Sue work. She invited them to an Italian spaghetti dinner at 6:30 p.m. Joan picked Sue up in Chuck's car. Joan said the dinner was delicious. The girls left there about 8:30 p.m. and went to the Oateses' to talk to Diane. Joan broke the news to me this evening that she is going to the beach for a few days. She has been invited to go with Diane Oates and some of her girl friends. One of the girl's mothers will be with them. Joan asked her parents consent last night, that is why the trip to Mt. Baldy. Joan took Chuck's car to his home in Arcadia tonight and he brought her home in it. Isn't he something extra!



Mary on the brand new Ford station wagon, when it was a new and reliable car.

### August 31, Friday

It was another cold damp morning; the gas Yule log feels comfy. Joan says her folks said the mornings are just beautiful up at Mt. Baldy or Snow Crest with the days lovely and warm. They have all enjoyed the swimming pool every day. Well, that is nice, I like them to be happy. The Gordons took Joan to work this morning. She and Sue Gordon are quitting their jobs at the Electron plant tonight. They want some time to get ready for college. Joan is excited about her vacation to the beach. She is leaving tomorrow with Diane Oates. They will come home next Wednesday. Diane is going to have her tonsils taken out on the 6th, a Thursday. Joan says she'll stay a day or two with Grama and Grampa Marsh and then go up to Snow Crest to spend a few days with her parents, before leaving for college. Grampa and I will be alone again soon. We've enjoyed Joan, but we're happy she can go to BYU. Joan and Sue Gordon are going to have a physical exam this afternoon, after work. Dr. Nebeker in Arcadia is giving

it to them. The college requests their students to have a physical before entering there. I phoned Violet at Dody's home. She is there taking care of the children while Dody and Bevan are in Arizona with the Joneses to the wedding of their son Richard. Chuck took Joan and Sue Gordon to the doctor's office. Bob and Bonna called for them after the exam. The girls sent the doctor's report to BYU. Both are normal, the doctor says. He he! We sometimes wonder, eh, Joan? No vacuuming today, I wasn't up to that job. I did a little ironing and rested. Joan packed her suitcase for her beach vacation. They are leaving tomorrow morning. Chuck came this evening and took Joan over to the Oateses'. She is staying there tonight. She took Grampa's car this afternoon at 5:40 p.m. and went to the cleaners to get some clothes she had there. She got there as he was closing up the place. She was surely glad she got there in time. Lou and I enjoyed a nice quiet evening in our own little home with the television. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. (Louise Anderson and Dixie Kratzer). Well, they made it this month; I was beginning to wonder. I do enjoy their visits; they are both sweet girls. Br. Harold Kratzer is our ward teacher. He was here last night. Harold K. and Don A., both dentists, their wives are Louise and Dixie.



Mary, Joan, Kathy, Donna, and John Marsh at the Snow Crest pool. The family enjoyed the pool in the summer.

### September 1, Saturday

Never again will I see an August day in 1956, eh? The lovely month of September is with us and time marches on! I had a busy morning fixing our picnic lunch, making potato salad, sandwiches, and breakfast cup, a hot drink to put in the thermos, lots of work just getting it all together. Donna and Kathy surprised me; I didn't expect them to come today. They came after leaving Rex at Chris Meier's and Mary at Howard's. Rex is doing a stucco job for Chris M. Mary is going to the beach with Mary H. and her group of Camp Fire girls. They go Monday morning and stay until Wednesday. Donna brought the last typed pages of my 1939 diary. She took 1940 diary home to type. She has typed eleven years in the short time she's been up at Baldy, isn't that something? Bless her dear heart. I was so sorry we had to go and leave Donna and Kathy here, but Ethel Newbold was going to Los Angeles to meet us at 7th and Broadway at 12 noon. Donna fixed Kathy's favorite dish here, macaroni with cheese sauce. She always asks for that when she comes

here. I left some salad here for Donna. Ethel was waiting for us, oh what a busy place. We were glad to get away from town and it's noise of cars, buses, and people. Ethel looked pretty in a lovely blue dress. We drove to Griffith Park to the beautiful Ferndale, where we enjoyed our picnic lunch and a lovely visit with Ethel Newbold, in that heavenly place. I had forgotten how lovely and peaceful it is there, with the stream going through the center of the dale, the lovely old oak trees,

the many beautiful ferns, the clear air, and cool breeze. It seems out of this world. Ethel said several times, how much she enjoyed our afternoon together there. She gave me a pretty blue doll, to go with the little blue man ceramic one she gave me a year ago. The little lady is just darling. They look so sweet together. We took Ethel home at 4 p.m. Harold and Margie were

taking her out to eat and to the Hollywood Bowl this evening. We saw Joyce and Connie, both pretty girls. The boys were not home. Harold was painting his garage door. They are very nice people and have such a beautiful home. We stopped in Andersens' on our way home to pay Beverly our share of the wedding gift for Ann Vandergrift. I left \$7.00 with her for us, and Donna; several of us are going together to get some of Ann's china dinner set. I think it is five place settings we got for her. Donna talked to Aunt Annie on the phone and invited her up to Baldy on Monday. We are going in our car. I guess Bill and Beverly painted their back porch today.



## September 2, Sunday

It was very foggy this morning, but clear by ten o'clock. Hilda Botting didn't go to Sunday School; her son wanted her to be with them somewhere? Lillian Neal phoned to see if she could ride to Sunday School with us. Clarice Tanner is in Arizona and couldn't take her. Lou went to priesthood; he came back for Lillian Neal and me. I was sorry to learn that Gill Jorgensen was in an automobile accident last week; his car is a total wreck. It is marvelous he is alive. He has a broken knee. Eleanor J. bore a lovely testimony, she's so glad his life was spared. I saw my sweet little Mary Marsh in Sunday School. I gave her the four dollars that Donna left for me to give her to pay for her camping at the beach. I believe they are going to stay in Vera Smith's cabin. Mary Howard gave her gray dress to Mary. She had it on this morning and looked so pretty in it. Mary Howard had on our Mary's green plaid dress; they just exchanged a few things. Mary Marsh is a little larger than Mary Howard so the things she has outgrown fit Mary Howard okay. The gray dress was too large for Mary Howard, as she has lost weight, so our Mary was happy to get it. Bonny Howard is going to be tiny like her mother. Donna phoned from Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy, to ask if we were coming up tomorrow. I told her yes. She wants Daddy to bring an electric saw, to get the wood sawed up for their heating stove; it's getting cold at nights and mornings now. Lou went to Gordon's to borrow his skill saw this afternoon. He didn't get home in time to go to church tonight. I was disappointed cause I do hate to miss church on Sunday evening, but I'm thankful I went to Sunday School and fast meeting anyway. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home. We had a nice lunch and television pleases my man. I've a sneaking hunch that he timed his visit at Hodges, eh? He thinks priesthood, Sunday School, and fast meeting is enough for one day for him. That's my man. I hope Joan and Diane Oates went to Sunday School at the beach as they'd planned to do. I phoned Chuck DeBias to have him remind Joan of Ann V's reception next Friday evening. Chuck is going to the beach on Wednesday to see Joan. I hope he brings her home or to Grama Marshes.

## September 3, Monday—Labor Day

I got up at 7 a.m. and made a macaroni, tuna, and cheese casserole to take to Mt. Baldy. Donna said not to bring food as she'd planned to cook dinner for us, but I wanted to take this anyway. I know my Kathy loves it. Beverly and Annie picked Violet up at Dolores's home and then came over here at 9 a.m. Beverly and Annie had a box full of food, some bread and rolls, a chocolate cake, a canned pound cake, some baked

ham, some frozen pineapple juice, and I don't know what all. They are so generous. I phoned them this morning to tell them Donna had prepared dinner for us, but they said it was all packed in the car ready to go. God bless them. I was disappointed that Uncle Bill didn't come with them; he said he wanted to rest today, to be ready for work tomorrow. I have a hunch Bill was afraid we'd have too many in the car for that pull up the mountain; that is like him. I wish Lorene could have gone along, also. She is out to Van Nuys, taking care of someone's children for a few days. The money will come in handy on her trip this fall. I think the lady is Mary's friend. We stopped in the village of Mt. Baldy to let the car cool off and to put some water in it. We walked around the pretty little town. It is really a pull up to Snow Crest from Baldy, but we made it okay. Our car was boiling hot then. We had a very lovely day up in the mountaintops. Donna cooked a pot roast. She made potato salad, Jello fruit salad, lemon pie, chocolate pie, and a berry pie. Did we ever stuff ourselves. Lou and Rex sawed up the firewood with Gordon's electric saw. Rex worked at breaking up the huge rock in front of the cabin with a sledgehammer. We went over to watch Kathy and her little friend, Sharon Slater, swim in the lodge pool. Johnny came down from the lodge, where he was working, clearing tables. He did some fancy diving for us, under water to



*Kathy Marsh and friend Sharon Slater.*



pick up things on the bottom of the pool that he'd thrown in it. My Johnny boy is really a good swimmer, and he is surely brown now. Little Sharon Slater stayed with Kathy last night. Her mother came for her this afternoon. They live in Baldy Village. They are a nice LDS family. We gathered pine cones for Violet and Annie; two large sacks full for Christmas trimming. Rex and Donna drove us up to the ski lift. There were a lot of cars and people up there. I insisted that Beverly and Violet take the ride up to the top of the lift in the cable seats. I paid the \$1.00 a piece, just for the fun of watching some of our party take the ride up. It took a little over an hour but it was a beautiful spot to wait, also fun to watch the people riding up and down that high mountain to the top and down. We were 6,000 feet up and the sign says the top is 8,000 feet up. Rex and Donna went back to the cabin to get a wrap for Annie and me. It was cool up there. Donna came back alone. Rex worked on the big boulder again; Lou had a nap after dinner. Donna took us to see the pretty falls after we left the ski lift. Donna wanted to fix a lunch for us this evening, but no



one could eat because we'd had such a big dinner. Johnny was happy because he earned \$1.23 on tips working today. We left about 6:30 p.m. We enjoyed the drive down the mountains. The sun was a huge orange ball as it sank out of sight in the west. It was a happy day. I hope that Joan and Mary are having a happy time at the beach. I wonder what our little Janet and family are doing today?



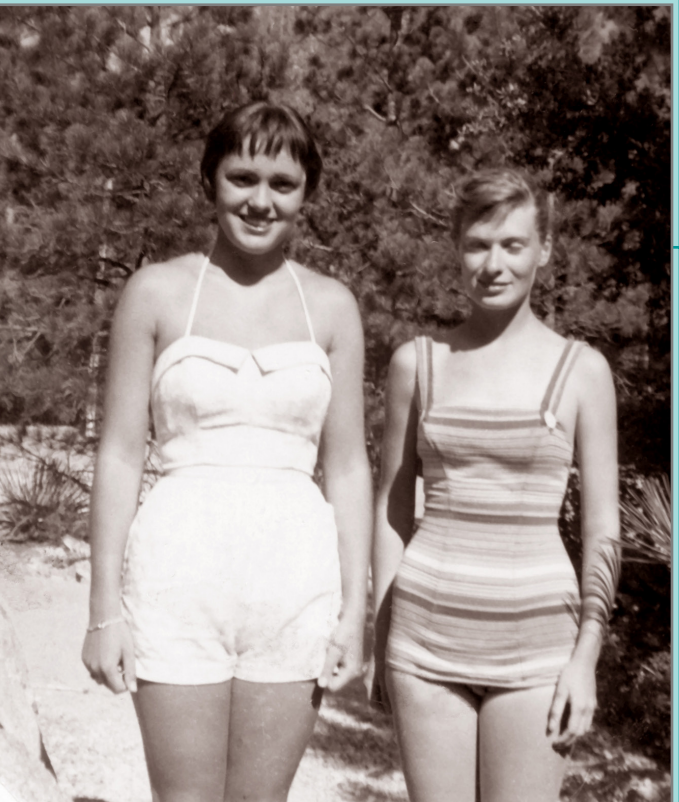
*Snow Crest ski lift that Beverly and Violet rode on September 3.*

### September 4, Tuesday

Today was a lovely clear sunny morning for a change. My sweet Lou let me sleep in this morning. He closed my door and motioned me to stay in bed. He bought his breakfast and lunch today. We received another wedding invitation in the mail. It is for Sandra Robinson on September 21. I also received a shower invitations for Sandra on the tenth of September at Inis Stanton's house. We've surely have had a lot of shower and wedding invitations lately. I received a nice long letter from Lydia, my sweet sister-in-law. Her letters are always a treat, but I'm afraid that dear little soul is working too hard. Her housework, her church work, and her



*Joan, Sharon, and Carol Sue Vandergrift in the Snow Crest pool summer of 1956.*



*Joan and Carol Sue Vandergrift*



*Florence, Diane, Kathy, Joan, and Ernest at Snow Crest.*



*Summer 1956 at Snow Crest*





Bonny Howard, John Marsh, David Howard, and Mary Marsh at Knott's Berry Farm summer of 1956.

job at the Era (LDS Magazine office). Oh, I wish she and Owen and Jim could come down to visit us in California. I'm glad Jim decided not to join the Navy; he has a job at the Salt Lake Venetian blind company, he plans to go to school half a day and work half a day this winter. He has bought a '51 Chevy hard top car. He is happy now! Lydia dreams of sending Jim on a mission. I surely hope she'll realize her dream come true one of these days. Bob and Betty and little Kathy went to Seattle on their vacation this summer, and found out they were in the same motel as their Aunt Babe, Uncle Frank, and Sheila. They had a wonderful time together. Isn't that something? Babe is Lydia's sister. When Lou came this afternoon we went up to the market. I took my six books of Blue Ribbon stamps to see what premiums I could get with them. I've had a lot of shower gifts and wedding gifts to buy lately, so I was delighted to find I could get lovely Cannon bath towels, four large ones for one book, and six smaller towels for a book and four lovely pillowslips for a book. I got eight pillowslips, ten Cannon towels, one pretty boxed Cannon towel set, His and Hers, and a cute pen set for the desk; all of that with my six premium books. I am giving Joan a pair of the pillowslips to take with her to college in Provo. Now I start all over again to save stamps, it doesn't take too long when we get them at the market each week. Our week's supply of groceries fills a few pages each time. Lou made me a stand to hold my water hose, so I can water the hanging baskets without holding the hose now.



### September 5, Wednesday

Joan phoned me last night from the beach to say she'd come home tonight. Diane left the beach last night as she is going to be operated on in the morning. She is having her tonsils

taken out. Chuck DeBias phoned to speak to Joan. I told him she was at the beach! This is the day he was going down to see her there. He said she had phoned his house last night and told his mother to tell him not to come to the beach on Wednesday as she was coming home Tuesday night? How will you get out of this one Joanie dear? Chuck went to the beach to see Joan Sunday night, a surprise visit. Well, I guess Joan has the answer? She must have changed her mind after she phoned his home, eh? Warnie Mueller came to see me about noontime. He looks fine; he has a suntan from being in Hawaii. He is taller, 6' 2" now. He has his honorable release from the army. He told me about the little dark eyed girl he is in love with, her name is Blanche. She lives in Seattle, Washington. He met her in Hawaii while she was vacationing there. She's had a heart break, too and he's afraid he can't win her for himself. She isn't sure yet, that she can get the other man out of her heart. Warnie says, "it can be done, he knows it." He should, eh? He asked about Janet and her baby. He said he'd love to see them. He said, "We had a fine friendship." I was happy to hear him talk that way. I hope he'll win the girl he now loves. He'd bought new clothes and was going to get his new 1956 Mercury car today. He is going to the PCC College this year. He wants to go to BYU next year. Warnie went to the beach to see Joan yesterday or Monday. I bought some pretty wrapping paper the other day and some white satin bows. I wrapped Donna's little juice set, for Joan Thatcher's wedding and the desk pen set we are giving Joan for her wedding. I also wrapped a shower gift for Sandra Robinson from me; two pair pillow slips and a pretty towel set, His and Hers, for Lou and I to give Sandra for a wedding gift. There has been a wedding or a shower gift every week for several weeks past. Ah me! I do want to give Annie \$5.00 to send Dale on his mission, that is a must. I was expecting my Mary here today, from the beach with Mary Howard and her Camp Fire girls, but she didn't come? Joan phoned from the Oateses' tonight to let me know she was home from the beach. Bob Myers brought her and her suitcases home. They had to go to Lake Street to see a movie after they brought the suitcases here. Joan and Bob Myers went to see a French play tonight, the late show.

### September 6, Thursday

Lou left earlier this morning; he was going to get his hair cut before going to work. He didn't want any breakfast, but I put up a lunch for him. Annie read two of Dale's letters to me yesterday. The first one, he was so happy with his work in the dear little branch, it was growing fast. He'd taken some converts into water for baptism. He was thrilled because he was going to baptize another family soon. The second letter, he had been transferred from his beloved Marilia Branch before he could baptize his friends. It was almost like leaving his own family to leave the people he'd learned to love there in Marilia. He was in the new location in his second letter. He had been made the senior elder. I don't know the name of the town yet, but I'm sure Dale will love the place and people there, too. It's so easy for Dale to love people, that's why they always respond to him so quickly. I'm so proud of him, bless his heart. Warnie Mueller phoned Joan at 10 a.m. and got her out of bed. She did a small washing. Harry Howard brought

Mary Marsh here about noon; she'd been to Huntington Beach since Monday with Mary Howard and her Camp Fire girls. Chuck DeBias came about 1 p.m. He brought a few things that belonged to Joan. She went to Bob's eating-place with Chuck for a last treat with him. They said goodbye until both come home from college for the Christmas holidays. He goes to Arizona, Joan to Provo, Utah. Chuck left for Arizona this afternoon. Joan told us about her lovely vacation at Newport Beach. The girls were, Diane Oates, Marilyn Clark, Lynn McCuffery, Nancy Masset, Caron Hughes, and Sally? Joan couldn't remember her last name. They stayed at Mickey Downs's beach apartment. His mother and sister were in the downstairs part, the girls were all Pasadena girls, Diane Oates's friends. Joan saw her friend Nancy Higgins at Newport, she was staying on the same street the girls were. I enjoyed hearing about Mary's happy vacation at Huntington Beach. They stayed in Vera Smith's cabin. Some of them caught fish. Mary Howard cooked it for them. I was disappointed that Rex came for Mary before the chicken was fried. I wanted her to eat with us. Rex worked in Pasadena today; he got here about 4:30 p.m. He wouldn't wait and eat. Mary went to the post office and market for me today. She is a darling. Diane Oates had her tonsils and adenoids removed today. Her mother stayed in the hospital all day with her.

### September 7, Friday

Joan went for a ride with her friends, Deanne and Pat Hayworth last evening. Grampa and I were going to take her to Grama Marsh's after she came back, but her new friend, Bob Myers, phoned and he said he'd be very happy to take Joan to Marshes', so we knew Joan would be very happy to go there with him. He came for her about 8:35 p.m. last night. Joan and Grama Marsh went shopping today. Grama bought some nice new undies for Joan to take to Provo. Joan bought herself some slips. I made a chocolate pudding and some fruit Jello and a pan of scalloped potatoes this morning, ready for my Marshes this evening. We had salmon patties with it. I missed little Kathy; they left her at Mt. Baldy with Sr. Slater and little Sharon. She is staying all night with them. Donna and Mary had a busy day shopping for Mary's school clothes in Ontario; two skirts and a cute dress. She wore the dress here and to Ann's reception tonight. They bought some other things but I can't remember what. Johnny didn't want to go to Burbank to the reception tonight; he stayed home here and watched television. Joan drove Grama Marsh's car out to the reception. They ate dinner at Van de Kamp's and then went to Oateses' to see how Diane was and then they came out to Burbank. Rex and Donna drove out in their station wagon alone. Donna wanted to be there early as she was going to help serve quests. Ernie's sister Emma helped serve cake and punch and mints and nuts with some other sweet lady I didn't know. Mary went with Grampa and me later. Everything was just lovely, the house and yard looked so pretty. There were electric and candle lights all along the driveway and in the backyard. The old-fashioned lamps type, the flowers in backyard were lovely, all in the reception line

looked exquisite. Ann was a beautiful bride. Her groom was very handsome. (Dick Webster is his name.) The flowers were so lovely, all bouquets very pretty. I believe the prettiest I've seen. Elaine was in blue taffeta, the bridesmaids were in coral taffeta, the bride was in white satin, all men were in white jacket formals. Bette looked darling in orange brown shade. She and Ray greeted us at the door. Yes, it was indeed very nice. The wedding cake was so beautiful and delicious. Elaine made Carol Sue and Sharon's dresses and also her own lovely gown. It was fun greeting all the many old friends and relatives once more, many I hadn't seen for several years. I was happy to see Rulon and Gwen Scott come in together. He has moved his family to Riverside. I hope they'll be happy there. Mary came home with us at eleven o'clock. Johnny was still watching TV He shut it off when he heard us coming in, ha ha. (That boy!) Rex and Donna came later, Ann didn't throw her bridal bouquet, "she just couldn't!" Shirley Bird and her little daughter Karen looked so pretty in blue taffeta.

### September 8, Saturday

Joan managed to talk her folks into letting her stay in town until Monday evening. She has a big date tomorrow with Bob Myers. Donna and I let Mary take a box full of Joan's clothes home last night, some summer things she hasn't worn all summer here. She just kept them in the box. I'm sure Mary will use them. I hope Joanie will not be vexed with us; Mary was delighted. Dick's mother and father and grandmother came down to the wedding from Oregon; they are very nice folks. Lou forgot to send Bev's paycheck home with Annie last night, so I put it in an envelope and the \$5.00 I wanted them to send to Dale on his mission. I wrote a note saying, "The check is for you, Beverly darling, the five dollars is for brother Dale. I'm glad we live in America, where we can trust the mail!" We can't send money to Dale in Brazil in safety. They open the mail and take money out. The church has to take care of it through their office there in Brazil. Lou cleaned our yard up nicely; I tried to do the same to the inside. Elaine and Tink Woolley came over this afternoon to get Rex and Donna's gas range. He told them last night they could use it until they can buy a new one. Lou and Mr. Edgecomb helped Tink get it out of the Cabaña and into Ernie Oates's new truck. Elaine and Tink are moving into a new home that Elaine's father built to sell. He hasn't been able to sell it, so the kids will rent it. They are moving into it today. I entertained myself with scrapbook work and writing in my diary while Lou slept this afternoon. John and Florence Marsh brought Joan home this evening. They had been to eat dinner at Eaton's lovely restaurant east of our house. They had their neighbor lady along, also. John wouldn't stay a minute because he wanted to get home in the daylight. He is afraid to drive after dark, because his eyesight isn't too good now. Bob Myers came this evening; he and Joan went for a ride and to a show, I guess. They got home early because they have to get up early in the morning.





### September 9, Sunday

Bob Myers and Joan left here this morning a few minutes past 6 a.m. It was a lovely clear day for the Liability Run Test. Bob had entered his little foreign car in it. He bought his German made car in England while he was in the service of the USA some months ago. All of the cars in the run test were little foreign cars, fifty some of them. We went down to pick Hilda Botting and grandson Jackie up this morning at her apartment. She didn't know it was conference until she phoned, so she didn't have time to take the bus to our street as usual. We go earlier to get a good seat on conference morning. Clarice Tanner took Lillian Neal to conference, but we brought her home after. We brought her here to eat dinner with us. I cooked a rump roast and some vegetables before going this morning. We all went back to the afternoon session. Both sessions were lovely. Apostle Harold B. Lee is such an interesting speaker. Joan and Bob drove up to our car, as we were letting Lillian Neal out at her home. They were wind blown and had red cheeks, but happy looking kids. The run took them into Mt. Baldy Village; they saw Donna and family on the way home from Sunday School. Joan waved and called to her mother but she couldn't stop and talk as they had already clocked that run. Bob went home to get cleaned up. He came back at 6:45 p.m. to take Joan to the evening session of conference, the MIA meeting. I was sorry that Elder Lee couldn't stay for the evening session so they could hear him talk. Warnie Mueller came by for a few minutes, he had a dinner engagement. He took Joan in his new car up to the Manor Market to buy herself a pair of nylon hose. She got a run in her best ones, trying to hurry and get dressed.

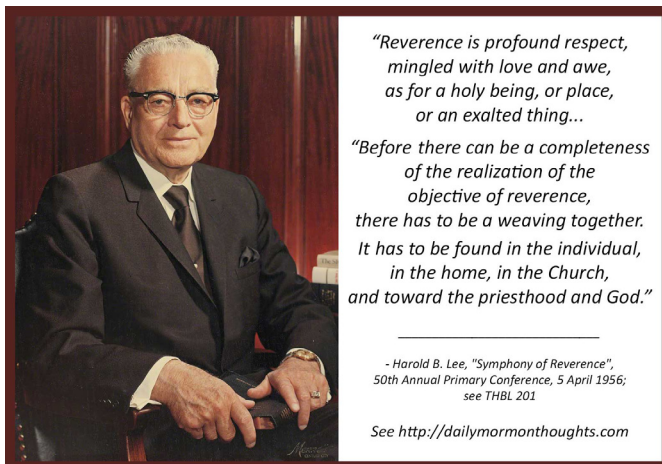


Bob Myers and Joan Marsh, new friends in September of 1956.

I bought a few small items and came home. I was so tired when I got home I had to disrobe and go to bed. It was too hot for my good health. Rex phoned this afternoon, after his work in Pasadena, to see if Joan was going up to the mountains with him this evening. I told him she was already up home. Bob Myers came at 8:30 this morning and took her up to Snow Crest. He wanted to spend the day at Mt. Baldy with Joan and her family. I think he goes to college tomorrow. Robert Wright phoned to see if he could take Joan up to Mt. Baldy tomorrow when he goes up. His folks have a cabin not far from Marshes' cabin and he says he'll see her tomorrow, ha ha! Rex called at the Venetian blind shop for a box of wood Lou had there for him. Lou sent a big plank or thick board here with Rex in his truck. Some contractor gave it to Lou.

### September 11, Tuesday

It was another clear sunny day, too warm for comfort, but no smog to smart eyes and hide our pretty mountains. Lillian Neal started out to walk to my house this morning to go to Relief Society with me in Bonna Gordon's car. Some nice men brought her to my door, two gardeners. She asked them how to get to our place and they said, "We'll take you, we're going that way." Nice eh? Bonna wasn't as early today; she had to take Susan to Dr. Don Anderson's to check her teeth before she leaves for college. I was glad I didn't get there as early, cause I do get so very tired when I quilt too long. We had a very delicious luncheon today. Too bad we didn't have more ladies out; because of conference on Sunday, no announcement was made, so I guess some forgot this was the workday and luncheon. We crowned Queen Mable Dunn, she was surprised, but was a lovely looking queen with the gold crown on her pretty white hair. [See on following page.] Her corsage was very lovely, too. I was really tired when Melba Kunz brought me home about 4 p.m. Bonna had to leave early. I stayed to



Apostle Harold B. Lee spoke in the Renshaw's stake conference on September 9, 1956.

### September 10, Monday

My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to the bus line this morning. I went to Alpert's Yardage Store for Joan's name tapes, but they hadn't come in yet. I hope they'll come soon, there isn't much time left to sew them on her things to take to college. I was happy to find some large ringed folders in Woolworth's Store for 98¢ each. I bought three of them. I hope they'll hold four or five years of my typed diaries. The smaller rings only hold three years.



quilt longer, which wasn't good for me. My heart gave me trouble all evening and part of the night. Clarice Tanner gave a very nice farewell talk after the luncheon today. Most of us kissed her goodbye. She is leaving Thursday to visit her son and family in Argentina in South America. She expects to be gone six months or longer. We haven't heard yet, who will be our new Relief Society president?

for the shower gift I sent her; two pair of pillowcases. She said they missed me at the shower. I'd like to have gone to her shower, at Aunt Inis Stanton's home, but had no way to get to La Canada. I wrapped a baby gift to send to Beth Sundstrom's infant son, in Salt Lake City (a blue sweater and blue and white rattle). I washed today, but it's fun to wash now with my new Maytag automatic. Lou took me to the post office at 5:15 p.m. to mail my package and

get Joan's records of the MIA music festival. The mailman brought them yesterday while I was at Relief Society. I took the \$4.00 out of Joan's tithing as I only had \$3.00 left. (Too many gifts to buy, eh?) It cost \$4.15. The 15¢ I could manage. I phoned Alpert's Yardage Store to see if Joan's name tapes had come in but they hadn't. I talked to Diane Oates and she said she and her mother went in Alpert's to ask about the name tapes today, also. Florence and Diane Oates went up to Mt. Baldy this afternoon to talk to Donna about plans for the trip to Provo, Utah. Uncle Ernie went with them. I found that out when they brought Joan home this evening. He was driving. Joan came so she can get her things packed in the big trunk. It won't be long now and they'll be on their way to BYU in Provo. Robert Wright gave Joan a pretty little turquoise stone, a silver cross on a silver chain. He bought it for her while on his vacation this summer.

### September 13, Thursday

I'm glad the dreadful hot spell has broken; today was lovely. I helped Joan get the big old trunk out of our cabaña. It was a prop to hold up the mattress, so we had to move a few things around and prop the box springs up again, with other furniture of Marshes' stored there. We brought the big thing in the

front door and Joan took the things Donna had in it out and packed her clothes to take to school. I put Donna's things in a large carton. Lou phoned and told Joan she could use his car today if she wanted to go to the shop for it. She was going to go for it, but friend Bob Myers came by and offered his services, so Joan let him take her to town while she finished up her shopping. I phoned to tell Lou she wasn't coming for the car. I shampooed my hair this morning and ironed this afternoon. Janet wrote her

### Queen Mabel Dunn

Friendship's lane is a shining path  
In which we're glad to share,  
It leads to happiness and content,  
And to pleasures everywhere.

This precious path we love to tread,  
With dear friends gathered here,  
Today we're honoring a special friend,  
Bringing her a little cheer.

She's a faithful Relief Society worker,  
Willing and anxious to serve the Lord,  
We're fortunate to have this lovely lady  
In East Pasadena Ward.

On her pretty snow white hair we'll place  
A crown of yellow gold,  
And we'll proclaim her, "Queen for a Day",  
She'll be lovely to behold.

In Friendship's lane, our Queen will reign,  
Because our hearts she's won,  
We're proud and happy to honor you,  
Our beloved, "Queen Mabel Dunn".

Sept. 14, 1954

### September 12, Wednesday

It was clear and warm with some smog this afternoon. Annie Andersen phoned, and said Blanche H. phoned and said Nora McKay is ill in the hospital with pneumonia. Blanche wants me to send Nora and Diane S. get-well cards from our Strong Family Society (I did). Annie said Beverly's check and the \$5.00 I sent Dale came on Monday. I'm glad Uncle Sam is so reliable in delivering our mail, eh? I received a nice little thank you note from Sandra Robinson





David shows Mark, Lady and Tink's puppies.

folks and said their dog, Lady, had six little puppies. They have eight dogs now. Oh me! (They have Tink, Lady, and her pups.) Janet has taken little Mark off of his formula and put him on regular milk. He likes it very well and of course it is a lot less work for Janet. Joan and Diane's name tapes came at long last. Joan took Diane's to her. Joan didn't accomplish her shopping today, too much fun talking to Bob, eh? She bought some socks and some washcloths is all. I cooked a nice dinner, lamb chops and mashed potatoes and vegetables. Bob Myers came again this evening; he took Joan over to Oateses'. Diane's friend Rick Ells was there. Joan took her MIA chorus recordings over to Bob's house this afternoon to hear them played on his Hi-Fi machine. She said they are lovely. It is the songs they sang in the Music Festival in the Hollywood Bowl this summer. My old pen point was worn and it dropped ink, so I wanted a new pen point and a new pen. I thought I wanted a real fine point, but this one is too fine me thinks, I'm going to have to change it, it writes too light. In the store it seemed okay. [Note from typist Mary, "Thanks Grama, it was too hard to read."]

### September 14, Friday

Our hot weather is back again. I don't like it. Joan got up this morning and went with Grampa to take her trunk to

the railway express. It cost \$8.00 and some cents. She had it insured for \$400 and that cost 72¢. She took Grampa to work and brought the car home. He phoned and told me if I'd come to the shop with Joan, he'd give me \$10.00 to buy a wedding anniversary gift. Joan and I went to town, we stopped at the Bank of America in East Pasadena and she got some wrappers for pennies, quarters, and dimes. We sat out in the car and put her coins from the piggy bank in the folders. She went back in the bank and changed her money into greenback folding

money. She had over \$100, with her check cashed, all told. We called on Grampa for my \$10.00. Gordon H. and Bill S. and Lou were all in the office when we arrived. Gordon said he felt a little better today and Ruby is feeling better,

too. I was happy to learn this. I bought two pretty nylon dickeys in white to wear with my suits. I tinted one of them pink for my gray suit. I bought them in Hertel's, they cost \$2.95 apiece, isn't that a dreadful price for such a little item? We went to the Brown's Stationery Store and bought me an **Esterbrook** fountain pen for \$3.50. I needed a fine point, so I could write small in my diary. I didn't like the one first, so Joan went back this afternoon, when she went to town for Grampa and got me this one. It is much better. The first one wrote so light and scratchy. It felt like I was out of ink. Joan bought a pair of pajamas in Penney's Store and I bought her a pair. \$2.95 apiece, made out of outing flannel. The clerk made a mistake on the pair I bought and charged me \$3.95. I thought that was the price okay, but Joan knew

it was the same as her purchase. She didn't notice it until this evening, so she is going back in the morning and get my \$1.00 refund. Joan had her white heels fixed in Tinke's Shoe Repair Shop. She bought a new pair of black flat shoes for \$8.00 in Mandel's. I enjoyed shopping with Joan; we had a nice lunch in Hertel's Lunch Room, my treat. I was glad to get home and change to cooler clothes. Joan went

over to Sue Gordon's for a while, before going to town the second time. Lou washed our car this evening. We were surprised when Rex, Donna, Johnny, and Kathy came about 7:30 tonight. They had a letter from Janet. She was going to phone here tonight and wanted her folks here. Janet and David went to the county fair and Janet was lucky and won a demonstration long distance phone call to anywhere in the USA. The wheel stopped at Janet's number. She placed the call for our number. I was quilting in Relief Society at that time. I'm so glad I wasn't home because they let her come back this evening and place the call again. *[First call was on Tuesday.]* She had time to write her mother a letter and they came in to talk to her. Thrilling, eh? Janet phoned about 8:30 p.m. Donna answered the call. The operator explained that Mrs. Janet Shattuck had won the phone call and fifty people had receivers and were listening in on her call. Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck were among the 50 persons listening in. Rex had to go to his union meeting so he didn't talk to her. Joan and Warnie Mueller had gone to the show. Donna, Johnny, and I talked to her. It was wonderful talking to our dear little Janet. Lou and I went to Thatcher's to Joan's reception. She was a very beautiful bride. The reception was excellent. We met a lot of old friends at the reception and talked to Louis K. and Emily Sims. He spoke to Lou first, I recognized him at first, but Lou didn't. The Thatcher's home was lovely, with lights in the large backyard. We didn't stay long because I wanted to come home before Donna left. She wasn't dressed to go. We took her gift over. Donna sewed Joan's name tapes on some of her things; blankets, sheets, slips, and sweaters. I brought them each a little chocolate mint from the reception. Joan had several prospects in view for this evening, but she ended up with a date to go to a movie with Warnie Mueller.



*Joan's photo  
superimposed on photo  
of Janet and Warnie.  
Joan and Warnie went  
on a date September 14.*

with Joan, Bob, and Rick. It was the Wells boy's reception, (Eddie's brother). Donna brought two of Janet's letters for us to read last night. She told about their dog Lady having eight pups, one of them died leaving seven. In the first letter it was six, but two more came after she'd mailed the letter. Johnny thanked Janet for the nice shirt she sent him for his birthday when he talked to her on the phone last night. Janet said Lady is very fussy about anyone but David or herself going near her babies. The little boy, named Mark, from next door, went to look at the puppies and Lady got so excited she scratched his face up, but that didn't stop him. The next day he went again, when Lady and the dog Tink were both outside. When they saw the little fellow going in the garage to look at the puppies, they came in like wild fire. Janet was holding her baby Mark, in her arms and both dogs ran into her knocking her down. The baby fell out of her arms and hit his little head on the cement. He cried so hard. David took

the little boy home, after spanking him. He had told him a dozen times to stay away from the pups, for fear he'd get really hurt by Lady. She is a big dog. Janet was sore and stiff from the fall. They were so frightened about little Mark's bad bump on his head; they took him to the doctor and had x-rays. He slept so long after the accident. Well, we're all glad to learn that the pictures showed negative. Our darling baby is happy and normal. Thanks to the dear Lord for all blessings. Janet says she can look out her big windows and see the fair grounds. It is a beautiful sight at night, with all the lights and etcetera.

She enjoyed watching them send off the fireworks, too. She does have a wonderful view up there on the hill.

The fair grounds are about three miles below their home. Lou ate dinner at the stake house tonight at his stake priesthood meeting and dinner. P.S. Joan bought Lou's suspenders at Harris and Frank's Men's Store for \$2.50.

### September 15, Saturday

Joan went uptown in Grampa's car this morning to get the \$1.00 refund on her pajamas. She took Sue Gordon with her. I gave her money to buy a pair of suspenders for me to give Lou for a gift on our anniversary tomorrow. We've been married 42 years on the 16th. We received two nice anniversary cards today, one from Lillian and Jack Keller with a nice letter in it, and a pretty anniversary card from Ethel Newbold. Lillian went with Jack to Nevada on a business and pleasure trip. She said it was dreadfully hot. It always amazes me how Ethel can remember our wedding anniversary. She is a dear. Joan's girlfriend Deanne Hayworth came for her about 12:30 noon. They went to Monrovia, to Brenda Vaughan's home. They played records and had a nice time. They ate at Bob's eating-place; they have fun. Bob Myers phoned about three times this afternoon, twice before Joan got home. They went out tonight with Diane Oates and her boyfriend Rick Ells. Diane went to a wedding reception before she could go

### September 16, Sunday

I phoned Lillian Neal to see if she had a way to Sunday School. Faye Timothy has moved near her, so she'll have a way. Joan and I walked along San Gabriel Avenue until Lou picked us up. He'd been to priesthood. Hilda Botting and her English lady visitor, from Utah, were waiting for us on Colorado Street, where they get off the bus. Joan looked beautiful in her pink and white striped DeBias dress. I wore my pretty new pink nylon dickey, with my black silk suit. Lou wore his new suspenders, (our anniversary gifts). I'm writing with my new Esterbrook pen, which is also an anniversary gift from Lou. Our vacationers in the ward are returning home. We had a large attendance this morning. The Manloves and Burks were out this morning, also the Peaks. It seems as if everyone but the Renshaws have had a long vacation. Lou treated Joan and me to a lovely dinner after Sunday School, at Fisher's Restaurant. We all took naps this afternoon. Bob Myers wanted Joan to go



swimming with him this afternoon, but she didn't go. She wanted to visit with some of her girlfriends in Arcadia and Monrovia, but somehow didn't make the connections. I put more typed diary pages in my new folders. Donna is typing my 1940 diary now. Bob Myers came this afternoon and he and Joan went for a ride. They stopped at Bob's eating place for lemonade. She was not gone long, came back to get dressed for church. She and Bob decided to go to Garvanza Ward, with Diane Oates and Rick Ells. Louis and I went to our own ward and enjoyed a very lovely program; it was Elder Richard Ashby's missionary farewell. He is our ninth missionary now serving from East Pasadena Ward, full time. He will go to the French Mission. His family came here from Arizona to his farewell. He has been going to college in Pasadena the past two years. He is engaged to one of our sweet ward girls, Virginia Peak. He has a lovely family; several took part on the program. His mother has a cute sense of humor and she's pretty, too. She said he could speak French when he was just two years old. He could say "wee wee, Mama," that surely brought a big laugh. Our new Relief Society president is Marjorie Snedaker. I do not know her. Joan phoned tonight to ask if it would be all right if she slept over at the Oateses', I said yes. She and Diane want to go to town in the morning.

### September 17, Monday

I had a rather sad feeling last night when I looked at Joanie's bed and realized she would not be sleeping in it again for a few months. Saturday night I looked over at her and thought, tomorrow night will be my Joan's last night with us for a long time, but she didn't sleep here "tomorrow night", eh? Well, her happiness is my concern mostly. Last night in church Sr. Clarice Tanner was released from being President of our Relief Society and Sr. Marjorie Snedaker was put in her place. I do not know her. I don't think she has been out to Relief Society yet. Ruth Jensen will be her first counselor; they haven't chosen the other counselor yet. I hope Bonna Gordon will stay in as secretary. Clarice Tanner is on her way to visit her son and family in Argentina, South America. Donna and Kathy came about ten o'clock this morning. She had a new windshield glass, the insurance paid for it. The old one got pitted with the sand storms when Rex was working in Indio. Donna did a few pieces of ironing that I had dampened down, mostly Joan's things. Joan and Diane went over to the PCC College to see some of their friends this morning, sort of a farewell. Donna and Kathy

ate lunch with Grama Marsh and Aunt Florence at Marshes'. Kathy is going to stay with Grama and Grampa Marsh while Donna is away. They wouldn't leave her with me because I'm not well. I am so sorry, because I'd surely love to have dear little Kathy here. I love her so much, if only I didn't have this high blood pressure and the heart distress I could do so much more to help my darling children. Donna took my little suitcase; she isn't taking much with her on the trip. I'd love to stay up at Baldy with Mary and Johnny while Donna is away. Rex will be home after work each evening, but like Johnny says, he likes someone home when he gets home from school. I'm sure I would, too. I know what he means. Donna was going to have a little servicing done on the station wagon at Ernie's station this afternoon while she was down there. Rex told her what he wanted done this time. I cooked a beef roast and made a lime Jello salad this morning. Bob Myers brought Joan home at 3:30 p.m. She got her bathing suit and went to a swimming pool on Santa Anita Avenue to swim and cool off. Bob's younger brother and his friend from New York went in the pool with them. Donna and Joan ate dinner with us at 6 p.m. Kathy is down to Grama Marsh's. She went shopping with Grama and Donna this afternoon and told Grama the food she likes best to eat. After dinner Lou packed Joan's boxes and cases in the station wagon. Oh my, what a lot she is taking, and she shipped a big trunk full, too. She is sending a box full home for Mary to use if she wants to. I rode over to Oateses' with Donna in the station wagon. Bob M. came

for Joan. Lou drove alone in his car. He helped pack Diane's things in the station wagon. Bob M. and Diane's friend Rick E. helped. The back of the car is full to the top. Elaine and Tink were there. Florence and Ernie were at a meeting somewhere. Br. and Sr. Wells came to help their son Eddie pack his belongings for a stay in Provo at the Y. Joan and Diane went to a picture show with Bob and Rick. Joan got a letter from Chuck DeBias today; he is at college in Arizona.

### September 18, Tuesday

Donna, Joan, Florence Oates, and Diane Oates, left for Provo, Utah at four o'clock this morning. It is another hot day with smog. Violet phoned me from Andersens' at noontime. She told me about Yvonne's lovely trip to New Orleans. Yvonne said it is beautiful there. She had a grand time. Violet said Uncle Bill bought a pretty gray sharkskin suit when they went shopping on Saturday. It is getting closer to their vacation time. I wish I felt well enough to make the trip. I



*Janet, Elvie, and Joan in June of 1939. In September of 1956 Janet is married with a baby living in San Jose and Joan is leaving to go away to school. Elvie is sad to have her first two grandchildren living so far away.*

couldn't rest last night; Lou heard me up several times, so he got out this morning so quietly I didn't even hear him. A letter came today to Joan from Janet. I do not have Joan's address so I can't send it on. I took the liberty of opening and reading it. She says she can't leave Mark alone on her bed a minute now; he turns over and almost crawls. He is getting so big and so cute. I'd surely love to see that adorable baby again. Lady's pups are four males, and three females. I answered Janet's letter and wrote to Lillian Keller and Ethel Newbold. It seems quiet and strange with no telephone calls for Joan. I'm going to miss my Joanie. Donna brought a couple of cute poems that Wayne Strong composed. They were printed; she told me to put them in the scrapbook with the other poetry I have there to keep them safely. One is titled, "Deer Time," the other one is, "All Depends on Dad." We have lots of poets in the family. My clothes closet looked empty until I brought my things from Lou's closet. He'll be glad to have more room again. Joan took all of her clothes out of my closet yesterday. She said the girls will each have a nice big closet in their apartment at college, in Heritage Halls, BYU.



*Diane Oates, Barbara Niles, and Joan Marsh in front of Heritage Halls on BYU campus.*

### September 19, Wednesday

I phoned Florence Marsh this morning. She said that little Kathy is very happy down there and they are getting along beautifully. Kathy was in the bathtub at the moment. She had stepped in something a dog had deposited on the lawn. I guess she was bare footed. Anyway the bath ensued. Grama washed the little dress, which got some of the nasty stuff

on. I phoned Andersens'; Violet was still there. Beverly was going to take them to the Farmer's Market for lunch. I talked them into coming over here to eat lunch with me. I told them it wouldn't cost anything here and they could use that money for their vacation. That did it, they said they'd come here if I'd promise not to fuss or fix anything special. I was disappointed when Beverly phoned to say they couldn't come, she had a flat tire. She'd phoned the Automobile Club, and they were sending out a man to fix it, but he had to go somewhere else first. She was afraid it would be too late by the time he got it fixed. She has to be home to get ready for her night work by 3 p.m. Annie went Relief Society visiting with a ward sister this afternoon, when she found out she wasn't coming to Pasadena. Violet and Bev visited at home. I was so sorry to learn from Annie that Lucy Udall Stewart's little five-week-old baby died yesterday; that is sad. I'm also very concerned about the news we have from Diane Strong Selander. Beth Johnston told Sue that the doctors have released her from the hospital, but they told her husband there isn't anything they can do for her. They give no hope for her recovery. *[Diana Selander passed away two weeks later*

*on October 1, 1956.]* I phoned Sue, she had received a letter from Aunt Ida. She said about the same thing Beth had told her, but she said that Diane has faith she will get well. Oh dear Lord, I surely do hope so. She has two young children to raise. I believe they are in their teens and they need her so much now. Donna phoned from Murray, Utah tonight at 9:40 p.m. They were at Marty's home. The girls were installed in their apartment at college and all was well. Joan was with Donna at Marty's. They were going to run up and see Owen and family tonight for a minute. I'd surely like to be up to Snow Crest when my sweet kids get home from school, while Donna is away. Wishful thinking, eh? P.S. I ironed the few things this afternoon that my Maytag washed for me this morning.

### September 20, Thursday

I phoned Florence Marsh last night to tell her Donna called and all is well with them. She said Rex phoned her and asked if she wanted him to come and get Kathy. She said, "No, we're having a wonderful time." It sounded so natural to hear Joan say "Hi," when I answered the telephone call from Utah last night. I was so glad to hear from

Donna and know that everything was okay. I'm sorry they had a flat tire in the desert, none of them had ever changed a tire, but they got it changed. They had to unpack part of the things to get at the extra tire. After they got the thing changed, a truck came by and the driver asked if he could help them. The irony of it all, why couldn't he have come by sooner, eh? Well, our girls learned how to change a tire,



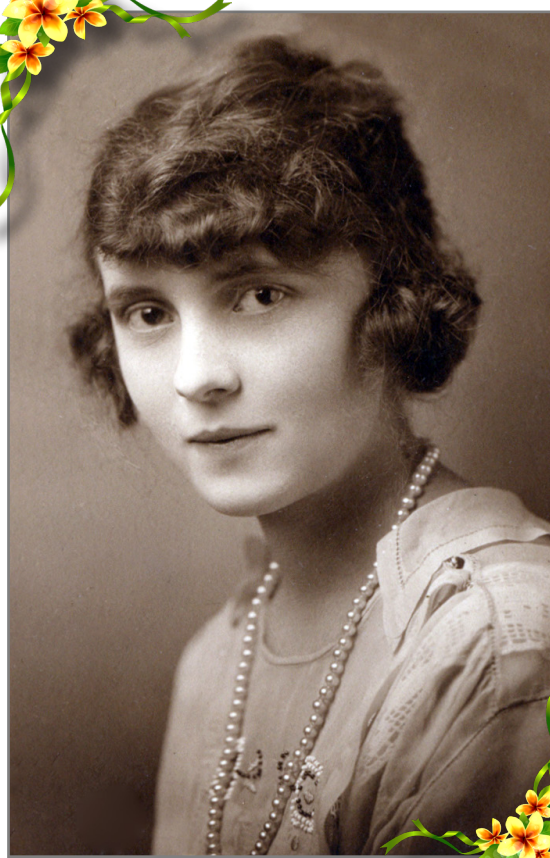
eh? Florence Marsh took Kathy with her today to their club luncheon at Henrietta Atkinson's home. I vacuumed the bedroom good. I do miss Joan. I was surprised to find her big carnival doll under her bed. I thought she was going to take it to Provo, too, along with her leopards and monkey, but the big rag doll adorns her bed now, on top, where the spotted cats used to be. (A big cat and a small one, with red satin ribbon around their necks, I miss them, too.) Our phone doesn't ring as often now that Joan doesn't live here anymore. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she sent some pretty poetry, sweet sentiments. I think I'll memorize it. I love beautiful thoughts. Dolores had Dr. L. Hickman's wife, Diane, over for lunch. The doctor is in Europe specializing in heart disorders. She is flying to Germany to join him next week. He won a scholarship to Germany for this special training. Nice, eh?" They have two children, and she is taking them to Germany with her. Yvonne brought her mother, Violet, over this afternoon in her car. Violet brought my diary folder back; it has typed pages of 1929 to 1933. She is taking the 1934 to 1939 diaries back home to read them. Donna has typed them all, bless her dear heart. Donna and Florence Oates left Provo this day some time. We expect them back tomorrow. Violet brought some letters she has saved these many years, from our sister Mildred, when she was living with Sue and Al in Los Angeles and in San Francisco. Violet was in Salt Lake City when Mildred wrote them to her. I invited Violet and her girls over to lunch tomorrow.

### September 21, Friday

Donna and Florence Oates arrived in Pasadena this afternoon about 4:15 p.m. She phoned me from Oateses'; they stayed in St. George, Utah last night. Donna had talked to Florence Marsh and she said Rex said he'd come and pick Kathy up after work, so Donna wasn't going down into Los Angeles until she found out for sure if Rex was going for Kathy. Dolores brought her mother, Yvonne, Nadine, and baby Chris over in her station wagon at 12:30 noon. They'd been to the hospital to pickup Yvonne's check, but it wasn't there yet. She'll have to go back later. Little Nadine looked so cute with her hair pinned up. She bought all of her dolls, four or five of them. Baby Chris is a darling; he's so fat and happy. His eyes are large and real blue; he is a beautiful baby. I had lunch all ready so we ate soon after they arrived. We had a lovely visit. I felt almost as if sister Mildred was with us enjoying the fun. Violet brought some old letters that Mildred had sent to Violet in 1920 and 1921. Violet read them all to us after lunch and like I said, Mickey seemed so very near to

us. I've seen her pretty face ever since listening to her letters. Dolores brought Mickey's diaries back to me, I'm going over them, maybe write them so Dody can read and type them. Mildred wrote lightly in pencil and it has faded out a lot. They were written 36 years ago. I guess she never dreamed any of us would be reading her little old diaries now, eh? Well, I never thought mine would be typed and read, when I started writing in 1929. My family seems to enjoy reading the things we all did 26 years ago. I get interested in reading back through the years myself; it is fun. The folks said the lunch was delicious, (nice of them). I surely enjoyed having them here, I know. Ruby Hodges phoned while we were at lunch, but I didn't tell her I was eating. She is such a dear little person and I like to talk to her. She'd have hung up in a hurry if she'd known. Pawnee is still out of town on business up in San Francisco, I believe. Pearl stayed with Ruby a short while but she went home to Monrovia to look after her

flowers and plants. They have such a nice yard and keep it that way. My company left at 3 p.m. Dody was anxious about Ronnie, he gets out of school at 2 p.m. Donna came at the same time Daddy did this evening, at 5:15. She ate dinner with Lou and me. She phoned Marshes'; Rex was there, he ate dinner there. Joan left a box of clothes Diane and her other girls, Elaine and Irene left hanging, said they'd never wear them, so Donna was taking them home for Mary to try on. Gee! I hope they'll all fit! Won't our Mary girl have fun! Sorry Johnny, no boy's togs left for you. Donna said she'd give him some money to spend for fun. Tonight Lou and I went to La Canada to Sandra Robinson and John Day's wedding reception. Sandra looked beautiful and John very handsome. We had a very lovely time visiting with dear old friends. I was delighted to see Wanda Egan here from Logan, Utah. Rad Robinson sang two or three lovely solos tonight. His sweet mother was there from Arizona. Walter Egan was there, too.



Mildred Bailey 1900 — 1922

*In September of 1956 Violet and Elvie shared memories of Mildred, felt her presence, and thought of her often.*



### September 22, Saturday

We had such a nice time last night at Sandra's wedding reception. Myrtle looked lovely in her pretty blue taffeta dress, the same shade and style Elaine V. wore at Ann's reception. The men in the reception line wore white formal jackets. They looked real nice, also. Everything was lovely. It was at the beautiful church in Ed and Myrtle's ward. Dale Egan and wife were there. Everyone made us feel so welcome. Lucille Snow and her mother Ethel were there. I can't name all of them. It was nice seeing Mildred Gunn Crawley again. I do not know her present husband's name. The Crawley boy died years ago. Walter Egan came with Viola Sorenson.



I'm so sorry that Rex and Donna couldn't be there, almost everyone asked about them. Wanda Egan, (I don't remember her married name) said, "Oh, I'm so disappointed I didn't get to see Donna on this trip, I just love that girl." Now for today; Lou took me uptown, he went to the Venetian blind shop first to get some cord to take to Bishop Hill, in the Pasadena Ward chapel. He fixed the blinds for the bishop. I stayed in town to shop. I bought a scrapbook like the one Janet gave me. I'm going to put the pictures of Donna's family in it. She left them here when she moved. I'm going to give it to her for a wedding anniversary gift on the 7th of October. I hope I have it all fixed by then. I bought some Yardley's soap in a gift box, to give Sue. I'll put \$2.00 in with it. I bought some stationery to send Joan. The post office isn't open on Saturday, so I'll get the stamps on Monday. Sue's birthday is the 26th of September. Joan's is the 29th of September. I'll put \$5.00 in her stationery box and she can buy some little thing she needs. I wish I could send them both a lot more, but I can't. Lou advanced me \$5.00 on my next pay to shop today. I had several little items to buy. I wrote to Joan this morning and mailed her Janet's letter when I was uptown this morning. Lou met me at the car line this afternoon. We did our grocery shopping in the market near home. We came home and rested. I fixed a lunch, which we enjoyed while listening to Lawrence Welk on television from 6 to 7 p.m. We left here a few minutes after 7 p.m. for Highland Park. We picked Lorene up at her home and then went for Bill and Annie. We were the first to arrive at Van and Helen Obremski home at 8 p.m. The porch light was on, but no lights on in the house. Van and Helen were at the store. They drove up a minute after we got there. It was 9 p.m. before the others were all there. Clint and Tottie brought Blanche and Oscar. Dick and Beth brought Sue, Violet, and Cloe Strong (Raymond

Strong's wife), Raymond died many years ago, [Raymond was only 21 years old when he died] and left Cloe with two little girls to raise. A few years later, Cloe married again, I do not remember her name now [Cloe Egbert]. She has three children by him. I haven't seen Cloe for over thirty years. We, of course, didn't know each other until telling who was who, but it was wonderful seeing her again and talking over old times. Cloe said I was the only one she couldn't recognize at all. I've changed so much. (Let's face it Elvie old gal, you have altered!) We had a very lovely meeting. Blanche read from our family history. I read a poem the Pennsylvania Strong's used to sing at their family reunion. The refreshments were delicious. I bought a novelty fan from Van. Louise bought some earrings, 50¢ apiece, after the meeting. Cloe, Sue, Violet, and Clint gave short talks tonight, in fact, we all took part in the meeting. It was such a nice meeting.

Minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogical Society  
of California held at the home of Helen and Van Obremski  
in Hollywood Sept. 22, 1956.

Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting  
Prayer Willard G. Andersen  
opening song: The Lord is my Light P. 106  
minutes of meeting held June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1956 were read  
and approved

Roll called members 15 visitors 2 Total 17 excused 3  
Read a short letter from Nora thanking everyone  
for the cards she had received from the society & members  
Clinton welcomed Chole Strong and asked ~~the~~  
her to say a few words. He also welcomed  
Violet. Violet told us about she and Otto  
being called for 2 years as ordinance workers  
in the St George Temple.

Sue told about her trip to Salt Lake and  
about getting her grandchildren one married  
the other one off to college.

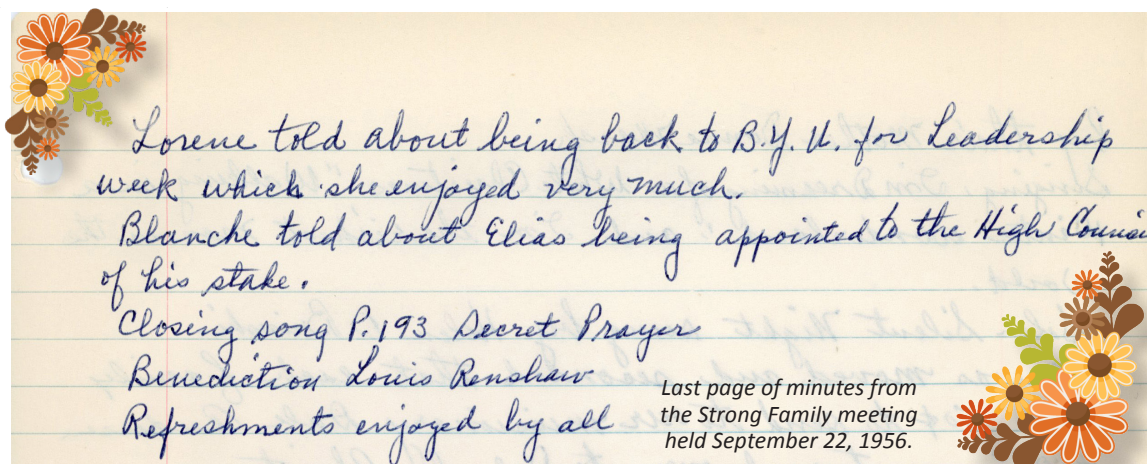
Clinton told about going to Uncle Devins funeral  
while in Salt Lake.

Endowments Elvie 1 Bill 1 and Annie 2  
Blanche read some interesting things about Strong  
Hilde and Strongtown, And some lovely thoughts  
about our ancestors <sup>the Howards?</sup> written by Harriet. She also  
told us about Hannah Hellman.

Elvie read a song written for the Eastern  
Strong's they sang at their 200<sup>th</sup> anniversary  
Beth played it. "Indiana is my Town."

Minutes of the meeting on  
this page and the following  
page. ⇨





our main speakers tonight. They both gave excellent talks. They'll be a fine asset to our ward. They have a daughter Jeanne.

## September 24, Monday

Our hot weather is still with us. My beloved new Maytag did a nice washing for me this morning; no more

## September 23, Sunday

Beth Johnston brought Aunt Ida's letter to the meeting last night. I read it after the meeting. We were all saddened to learn that Diane Selander's condition is so serious that the doctors have given up hope for her recovery. She is too weak to feed herself now, I'm so sorry. We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. Roland Scott and his wife Gwen and girls visited our Sunday School from their new home in Riverside. Lavelle Scott came, also. Donna Scott graduated from Primary tonight; she wanted to graduate from our ward cause she went to Primary here. We heard that Jeanne Brinton and family are living in Victorville, California and that her husband Jeff isn't with them? We surely miss Jeanne, a wonderful person is she, also her people. I hope that all will be well with them now. Lou got a recommend to the Los Angeles Temple; he is planning on going with some of the ward elders next week. After dinner he went over to President Summerhays's home and had it signed. Bishop Summerhays invited Lou to go with him next Saturday morning to the temple. He was our bishop so long it is natural to call him bishop, not president. Bishop Eric Smith is a very fine leader too; we all love him in our ward. His sweet wife, Claire, fits in well, too, she's just as lovely a person as Miriam Summerhays is, so you see, we are a happy ward family still. Oh, I wish it wasn't such a climb up to Snow Crest. Our poor old Pontiac must last us a long time, so we can't abuse it any more then we absolutely have to. But I do long to see my children up there. I hope the clothes Donna took to Mary, from Joan and the Oateses all fit her nicely. Grampa and I miss Joan, I'll bet she is having herself a ball, at the Y in Provo, eh? Lou and I went to sacrament meeting; it was really warm in church. I wondered if the cooling system was working okay? I was glad I had my nice fan that I bought from Van Obremski last night; it folds up so small for my purse, yet it gives a nice breeze. We found out after church something was wrong with the cooling system. Water was dripping down through the plaster in the rear of the building. Br. Burk had to go up in the attic to investigate the trouble. Our new Relief Society president, Marjorie Snedaker and her husband Donald were

tired out washdays now! I even walked to the post office to buy thirty-five 3¢ stamps to send Joan in the stationery I'm sending her for her birthday. I put \$5.00 in her birthday card, too. I'm mailing it all in the package which I'll send tonight or tomorrow. Lou phoned from the shop and informed me he is taking next week off for our vacation. He told me to be thinking where I want to go. If only Salt Lake City wasn't so far. We have thought of going up to the Redwood Forest; well, we'll see, eh? I wrapped Joan's and Sue's gifts; a box of cute note stationery for Sue and \$2.00 in her card. I rested this afternoon. Lou went to the shop 30 minutes early this morning and came home a little early this evening. He took me up to our new post office to mail Joan her birthday gift. I want to take Sue's to her on Wednesday the 26th. Beverly A. worked at the Venetian blind shop this morning to help Lou get some rush orders out. This evening Laura Johnson came; she brought Alice Schulthess, Lorene C., and Annie A. She phoned yesterday to ask if she could come over tonight and bring her record to play for us and introduce us to the Nutri-Science Food Supplement and the Derit wafers and Derit powder. She is a good sales lady; she sold my Lou a month's supply, some of each kind, about \$14.00 worth. I hope it is as good as they say, because it really tastes good. I like the Derit wafers, they're like eating candy. Alice S. is a good booster for the stuff. Annie is, also. Rex and Donna have used it; they like it and buy it when they can afford it. Laura turned our sale in, in Donna's name. Laura made Lou a milk shake with the Derit powder tonight. It's good.

## September 25, Tuesday

We enjoyed our company last night. We're enjoying the Derit today, also the Nutri-Science Food. Oh, it has been hot today. I did my ironing this morning and went Relief Society visiting teaching with Nora Williamson this afternoon. She has had a busy summer. She's been to New York to meet her sons Gary and Dale. They just returned from Europe, Gary was on a mission in Denmark; Dale went over to tour Europe with Gary after his release. The other son, Reed, got married in Salt Lake City last week in the LDS temple. She got home last night from that wedding. I was glad to get home today. It was so very hot

*Nutri-Science*

Registered trademark for Nutri-Science Food, registered January 31, 1956.

Nutri-Science sounds like it was a multilevel marketing company.



Tastes good, but is it good for you?



outside. Lou wants me to make up my mind where I want to go next week on our vacation?? Bishop Hill's wife came in the shop today. She told Lou that Bishop Armin Hill was released Sunday in their ward conference and Br. Bill Radus was put in as bishop of the Pasadena Ward. He was a counselor to Bishop Hill at one time. He has been president of the missionaries in their district the past few months. Bishop Hill didn't know he was going to be released Saturday when he talked to Lou, so Sr. Hill said. He was a good bishop, the people will feel sorry to lose him. I'm sure that Br. Bill Radus will make a good bishop, too. I wonder how his name is spelled? Our television news and the newspapers say this smog is harmful for mankind. We may all be killed by it if something isn't done to control it soon. How do ye like that? It's not a very happy thought, eh?

### September 26, Wednesday

Today is Sue's birthday; I hope she has a happy day and many more of them. I wrote a letter to Donna telling her we'd be away somewhere on vacation next week. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning; Louise A. and Dixie K. I always enjoy their visit. I phoned Bonna Gordon to let her know I wouldn't be going to the opening social of Relief Society next Tuesday. I talked to Annie on the phone and told her we'd pick her and Lorene up this evening to take them out to wish Sue a happy birthday. Dolores brought Violet here this evening on her way to pick Bevan up after work. Violet ate dinner with us and then we went to Highland Park for Lorene and Annie. Ruby Hodges phoned at noontime; we had a nice visit over the phone. She is feeling some better, but Gordon isn't at all well. I received a nice newsy letter from Joan; she is having a lot of fun getting started at the Y in Provo. She said that she and Diane Oates cooked their first dinner. She said she "has tasted better," but anyway, it was food, ha ha! I received a post card from Donna. She is coming to the Relief Society leadership meeting on Friday. She is giving the teacher's topic lesson. Kathy will stay here. I'm anxious to see them. Sue was real upset this evening. Beth Johnston had a phone call from Salt Lake City. Aunt Ida says, "Diana is sinking fast." Beth wants Sue to fly with her in the morning. She wants to get home while Diana is alive. Sue hadn't planned on a plane trip, but she was packing in haste. She looked so pale and nervous. I hope it will not be too much excitement

for Sue; she's not too well. We took Violet to Dolores's tonight; she wanted to be there with Yvonne tomorrow. She has the day off work. Bette treated us to a delicious tall, chocolate drink with ice cream in it. Sorry we all had to be saddened about Diane.

### September 27, Thursday

We were all so unhappy to learn that Diana is in such a grave condition. Sue and Beth left by airplane for Salt Lake City this morning. I turned my ankle last night on Bette's porch step. I bathed it in Epsom salts and hot water, for a long time, after I got home last night. The swelling went down in the night. I'm so thankful it is going to be all right. It doesn't hurt much this morning. Joan mentioned seeing Carol Sue Vandergrift at a street dance in Provo or on campus, she said she was going to call on her soon. She is living at the college, too. Ann and Dick Webster, newlyweds, gave Joan a ride home from Sunday School or church. They have one of the little apartments on the campus. I spent most of this day putting Donna's photographs and snap shots in the scrapbook that I bought to give her for an anniversary gift. My thoughts are with Diana and her dear heartbroken husband and her son and daughter, and dear Aunt Ida, her mother. It is so dreadful to see her slipping away from them. The doctors can't help her anymore. I hope B e t h and Sue got there on time and in time to see Diana alive. I was quietly working on Donna's book tonight so I could have it ready to give her tomorrow, before I leave for our trip. At 11:30 p.m. the siren blared forth and continued unabated on a steady note, for seven minutes. I looked out and saw two lighted airplanes flying about in the sky. I'll admit I did get nervous. I ran into Lou's bedroom. He calmly turned over in bed and said, "I'm not going to let it worry me, there is nothing we can do about it anyway." He was so right, too."

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*Lou was a voice of reason in the middle of the night.*

### September 28, Friday

We learned this morning that the alert siren last night was a false alert blast. It was accidentally cut loose. It took seven minutes before the authorities could get it shut off. It threw our peaceful town into a panic, coming at midnight like that. The air raid siren is located near us, at Rosemead and Huntington Drive. It was really loud. Donna and Kathy came about 9:30 this morning. Donna went to the stake center to give her lesson in Relief Society leadership meeting, the teacher's topic.



Kathy ate breakfast with me, her ride down the mountains made her hungry. Donna ate lunch at the church after the meeting. Kathy had lunch on a TV tray, while she watched her favorite program, "Sheriff John." They can't get that channel at Snow Crest. Donna said Mary was happy with the dresses Joan and Diane Oates gave her. Mary likes her high school; the school bus goes up to Snow Crest to get her every morning. [Note from Mary: *It was a funny looking van that we called "the beast."*] Kathy wanted to have some gifts wrapped up pretty, after seeing the anniversary gift I had wrapped for Donna and Rex. So we had fun



*Sheriff John from the TV show that Kathy liked but couldn't watch at the Snow Crest house.*

wrapping tiny boxes, (the little gummed rings boxes) some little sample bars of soap for John, some earrings for Mary, some lace and ribbons for Kathy, a little drinking glass with red Scottie dogs on for Kathy. She likes to drink out of it. Now it's her own, ha ha! I went to town this afternoon. Lou brought me a cute rose pink satin hat in the little hat store, (Normandy Shop). He met me there and brought me home. I knew when I saw

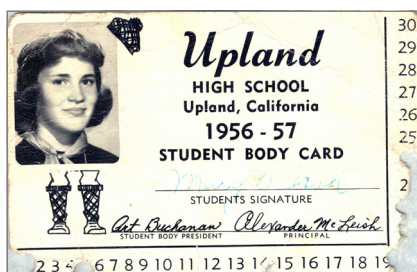
Lou he would not be able to leave on our trip in the morning as planned. He had a dreadful pain in his back; sharp pains like pleurisy. I put him to bed and doctored him best I knew how. The Andersens, Lorene, Violet, and Annie Hubbert left tonight for Utah. The Harry Christensens left with them, too. They are in two cars. Happy trip! I phoned Beverly at 7 p.m. and told her we couldn't leave in the morning as planned. Lou has to feel okay before we dare to leave. Donna phoned Daddy at the shop to tell him she is glad we're going, and to wish us a happy vacation trip.

### September 29, Saturday

I wrote to Donna this morning to tell her we didn't leave for Utah, and why. It was sunny and too warm for comfort by eight o'clock this morning. We've had a hot September, but it didn't get as hot as it did last year. I'm thankful for that. I've managed quite well. We both had a rather restless night. Lou took a chill, he sat in the big chair wrapped in a wool blanket for a while, and then he lay on the couch part of the night and in his bed sometimes. I was up and down worrying about him. I tried to phone Dr. Wagner at 8 a.m. but no answer. I got his nurse at 9 a.m. She said

At Noon time starting on July 18, 1952 five year old Lloyd and other kids ate our lunch in front of the television screen with "Sheriff John on "The Lunch Brigade". The show, or a version of it would run until July 10, 1970 on Channel II KTTV. John Rovick, "Sheriff John", would walk onto the set, which looked like a Sheriff's office, singing the song "Laugh and Be Happy" every weekday Monday through Friday. He then had all the kids watching at home stand up and say the pledge of allegiance to the flag. This was followed by a "Safety Bulletin" which could be on bike safety, crossing the street, or some actual event happening in Los Angeles. The show also had cartoons and this was the place were I saw "Crusader Rabbit". The short cartoon starred "Crusader" and his sidekick "Rags" aka: "Ragland Tiger".

<http://www.bewaretheblog.com/2016/10/childrens-tv-in-1950s-la-sheriff-john.html>



*Mary starts school at Upland High School in September 1956.*



*Diana and Alma Selander, in healthier times. In 1956 she is dying of liver disease.*

the doctor wasn't in yet, he had a full schedule, but she would have the doctor phone us when he got in. Lou waited for the phone call until 11 a.m. and then he got in his car and went to the office without an appointment. The nurse tried to discourage him about waiting, but he said, "I'll wait until the doctor can see me," which was about three hours. The doctor gave him a shot of penicillin and some tablets to take every three hours. He said it is pleurisy. The doctor said it's too hot to tape him up; he went to bed when he got home. No lunch or breakfast today but the pain has eased this afternoon. We received a nice

letter from Janet, she and David have been very busy painting the outside of the house and the garage. She painted the bathroom and wallpapered it. She says, everything looks real nice now. Last week a couple of friends from Provo (Dave and Annette Young) came to San Jose to go to school. They couldn't find a place to live, so they stayed with Janet and David. The bishop of their ward made the announcement in Sunday

School that the young couple wanted to find an apartment to live in. Some one came up to them after and said they think they have a place the couple can have in a few days. Janet said they have enjoyed having them, but she'll be happy to see them have a place of their own. Sandra and John Day called to see Janet and David. They knew the Youngs, also. They all had a nice reunion. The Days are on their honeymoon. Janet says the baby is getting so cute. He's so good, too, just a little angel. Oh, I wish we could see him once in a while before he grows away from adorable babyhood. Especially do I wish Donna could have the joy of watching him grow up. Donna took one of Mildred's diaries to type yesterday.

### September 30, Sunday

I phoned Bette Haddock yesterday; she got a letter from Sue. Diana is still conscious, but very low. She told Sue she wished she had waited to come to Salt Lake City when she, Diane, was well enough to go places with her. Well, we expected to be somewhere in Utah, this morning. But I'm happy that Lou feels so much better. He slept well, until four o'clock this morning, and then he got to thinking about the Venetian blind shop

and how he could move things around to better suit their needs. If Bill Schroeder buys the business from Gordon, he thinks they can give up one of the big rooms and cut down on the rent. Lou got up for a while today, but he spent most of his day in bed. The pillows and the slips were wet when he got up. I hung pillows out in the sun, and washed the slips and hung them out. When that man perspires, he sweats! Yesterday he had to change his underwear and shirt after a nap. The pills the doctor gave him and the pain shot is causing it, I guess. Br. Harold Kratzer came block teaching after Sunday School. He came Wednesday night when we were out to Burbank. He and Dixie are leaving for Utah next Wednesday and taking the children. His mother lives in Salt Lake City. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how Lou was feeling today, nice eh? Lou has eaten very little today; a poached egg and toast this morning, no dinner. Our little old telephone book was falling apart, so I spent this morning copying the numbers and addresses of our family and friends in the nice new book that the Andersens gave me with the scrapbook on my birthday, 1954. I filled the scrapbook a year ago, but I just got around to writing in the little address book. I wrote a letter to Janet. It doesn't seem like Sunday, I hate to miss church. I was worried about Lou this evening. He didn't feel or look as good. He ate a little Jello and then he went back to bed after sitting up a short while to watch TV. We have discontinued his pills because he sweats so much after taking them, and then the awful chills come, ah me!

### October 1, Monday

My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me to the market this morning. I got a few things we needed. Lou's sheets, underwear, and pillow, were wet again this morning, but not as bad as yesterday. I did another washing of the sheets, slips, and towels that we used to keep him dry. I also did his underwear. I'm so thankful for the automatic Maytag; it does the work. I phoned Dr. Wagner to report Lou's condition, and he said to bring him in for another penicillin shot at 3:15 p.m. We got there early and waited 30 minutes before the doctor got around to him. He took his temperature and it was 102 degrees. His lungs are congested. The doctor gave him some more pretty pills to take; we are to leave off the yellow ones, and take these blue pills. The doctor gave him more penicillin in his arm. He said "nothing to eat," just drink liquids. I stopped at two drug stores to buy a new rubber bulb, for my Breathe-easy nebulizer, they didn't have any. I stopped at the post office for a minute and then home, where Lou got into bed to sweat it out again. Oh dear, it worries me to have him ill like this. Ruby Hodges phoned while I was hanging clothes this morning. Lou talked to her, but he should have stayed in bed. We received a short note from Joan to let us know her birthday package arrived. She said she wasn't going to open it until Saturday on her birthday. They were having a birthday dinner in her honor.

She likes the college; everyone is friendly. She sees Carol Sue V. quite often. She saw Marilyn Shattuck and had a nice visit with her, too. She says she'll write us again after Saturday; bless her heart. We do miss our Joanie and her phone calls and friends. I wrote another letter to Donna to let her know what the doctor said about Daddy. She phoned from Snow Crest this evening, after getting my first letter. She was surprised to learn we were still home and that Daddy is ill. She thought we were in Utah. Lillian Keller phoned from Phoenix, Arizona, shortly before Donna phoned this evening. She is going to Salt Lake City on Wednesday morning. She wanted to know if we were going.



*Diana Strong in 1926.*



### October 2, Tuesday

Bette Haddock phoned this morning to tell me she got an airmail letter from her mother, Sue, telling her that Diana Strong Selander passed away at 2:00 Monday morning, October 1. Sue was sleeping at Ruth Cartwright's house. Diana was in a coma the last 24 hours. She leaves a heart broken family. Diana had faith she would recover her health up until she lost consciousness. We all love Diana and feel very depressed about her passing. My heart feels sad for her husband Al and the two children, Phillip, 16 years old, and Carol, 12 years old. I feel so sorry for Aunt Ida, too, she's had so much illness and heart break herself. Uncle Alvin would be such a comfort to her now, if he'd lived. We just never know what is in store for us do we? Lou's sister Lillian was upset last night, when she phoned and learned of Lou's illness. She remembered we had said we might go to Conference in October. She had a chance to go with some folks from her ward and wanted to see us there. I'd surely love to be there for many reasons. I haven't seen Owen and Lydia for such a long time and I would love to attend Diana's funeral, but to get my precious man well, is the big objective now. Lill said if Lou isn't better when she gets back, she'll come and help care for him. It was thoughtful, but oh, I do hope he'll be well soon, very soon! I worry about him cause I'm not strong enough to take care of him if this changing wet bedding and underwear keeps up much longer! His chills, fever, and sweating, have me upset. I know the pills make him sweat; they are to break the fever. The doctor says it is good for his condition to perspire freely, and believe me he does. He has had nothing to eat; he just drinks broth, juices, lemonade, and etcetera. The nice soft prunes I bought yesterday with the aid of the Milk of Magnesia accomplished the results we've been so anxious about since last Saturday. The doctor told Louis that the pills would be constipating, and how! Lou rested well last night, but oh, what a wet bed. We changed his sheets and slips late last night and then again this morning. I guess my neighbors will think I'm taking in washing. Every day there are sheets, slips, towels, and underwear, on the lines. Again I say, "thanks" for the automatic washer. Donna said she opened our wedding anniversary gift to them yesterday. She said it was the nicest



gift she has ever received. It brought tears of happiness. She thanked me for the work I put into this scrapbook. I put the pictures I could find, that she had stored here, in it. I'm so happy it pleased her like it did. I told her I'd be glad to put the other pictures in it, when I've located them. Donna received a letter from Janet with a picture of her little grandson, Mark David, and that brought more tears of joy. Gordon Hodges phoned last night and said he'd mailed Lou's sick benefit papers, to have Dr. Wagner sign. The insurance will pay the bill. That was nice of Gordon; he is a swell fellow. Lou received a nice get-well card with nice note in it from Laura and Bill Johnson. Janet phoned from San Jose at 4 p.m. (see October 3rd).

### October 3, Wednesday

I'll just have to write down something funny. Yesterday I heard Lou get up to the bathroom; I was writing. He's been so ill with fever, sweating, chills, and etcetera. I thought I heard his electric razor going. I flew in that bathroom like a wild cat, thinking he was shaving himself. The bathroom was empty. Lou was back in bed, serenely lying there. The humming was my neighbor's electric saw! Was I ever embarrassed? Janet phoned from San Jose yesterday, person to person for Grampa. He was sick so she talked to me. It seems the house they live in is going to have a foreclosure on it, the owner she and David rented from is losing the place. The man taking care of it thinks it will go at a bargain. Grampa liked the place so well when he was up visiting Janet and David; he asked all about the price and etcetera. Janet wondered if he'd be interested in buying the place at a bargain? His dear old head is buzzing now. Yes, he'd like to all right, Grampa is always interested in buying houses or cars! I told Janet I'd write her about it when he is well enough to talk it over with me. He looks feverish. We stopped the pills; he was getting weak from sweating so much. It was good hearing my sweet Janet's voice again, bless her heart. Lou rested fairly well last night, until about daylight, when the pleurisy pains started again. He didn't wake me, I got up at 7:30 a.m. and was so discouraged to find he was in pain again, sharp stabbing pains every few minutes. I phoned Dr. Wagner at his home at 8:30. He thought we should take Lou to the hospital. The doctor asked me how Lou would react to that proposition. I said, "violent." I was sure of it and I was right. "Me go to a hospital, I should say I will not." And so on. I pray the dear Lord will make him well. The doctor said he'd come out to the house to see Lou. I gave him some more of the pain pills and he got relief. Rex phoned from Monrovia where he was trying to locate work. He said he'd bring Donna down this evening. I wrote a letter to Janet. I have a headache; it hurt in the night, too. The doctor came about 4 p.m. He gave Lou another shot of some other drug and wrote out two more prescriptions. I was relieved to know his temperature had gone down a lot when the doctor took it today; it was 102 on Monday and 98 today. Rex had a small plastering job in Monrovia this evening. Donna left him off there. Johnny stayed with Rex. He phoned when Rex had finished and Donna went after them. In the meantime, Donna took me to the drug



Diana Strong died October 1, 1956.



Mrs. Diane S. Selander . . .  
Was Yalecrest Ward member.

## LDS Worker Dies in S.L. After Illness

Mrs. Diane Strong Selander, 49, 1779 Yale Ave. (1075 South), died Monday morning at her residence after a long illness.

An active worker in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, she was the wife of Alma A. Selander, assistant controller, Newspaper Agency Corp.

She was born Aug. 22, 1907, in Centerville, Davis County, to Alvin C. and Ida Rich Strong.

**EDUCATED IN** Salt Lake public schools, LDS University and University of Utah, Mrs. Selander was affiliated with Delta Gamma sorority at the U. of U.

She was married to Mr. Selander on Sept. 12, 1932, in Salt Lake LDS Temple.

A member of Yalecrest Ward at the time of her death, Mrs. Selander had served as Primary, Sunday School and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Assn. teacher.

**SURVIVING ARE** her husband; a son, Phillip Selander; a daughter, Carol Selander; her mother and a brother, Gordon R. Strong, of Salt Lake City, and sisters, Mrs. Alvin (Ramona) Phillips, Joliet, Ill., and Mrs. Richard W. (Beth) Johnston, Van Nuys, Calif.

Funeral services will be conducted Wednesday at 12:15 p.m. in Yalecrest Ward chapel, 1035-18th East.

Friends may call at 1244th East Tuesday from 6 to 9 p.m. and Wednesday from 10:30 to 11:45 a.m.

Burial will be in Salt Lake City Cemetery.



store to get prescriptions filled. (It was \$9.47.) She also took me to the market for groceries and to the Owl Drug to get a new rubber bulb for my asthma nebulizer. The other drug store didn't have one. Kathy went with us. We bought her a little slate and some chalk to entertain herself with. Kathy loves to shop; she is interested in food. She told us the vegetables she wanted; summer squash, artichokes, tomatoes, cantaloupes, grapes, and other fruit. She is a cutie. Rex hasn't any more work until next Monday. He took Kathy back to Snow Crest tonight because he'll be home to look after her. He is coming in Friday evening to finish the little job in Monrovia and here to dinner. Bill Schroder phoned to ask about Lou. Ruby Hodges phoned, also. People have been nice. Donna slept in Joan's bed. I phoned the Ellsworths last night to let Jim know his old friend Diana Strong had passed away. I talked to Nellie. Jim used to date Diana. Yvonne Fife's birthday is today. I hope she has a happy day.

### October 4, Thursday

It rained a lot in the night and off and on this morning. We all rested well last night. I am so thankful to have Lou feeling better. It is grand having Donna here to help me. I'm glad I don't have to water the lawns and flowers today because of a nice rain. Bill Schroder phoned this morning to ask about Lou, also Gordon Hodges phoned. Bill is running the shop alone. Gordon goes in for a few hours. Donna and I had fun going over Mildred's diaries, 1916 to 1919. We just read about Annie and Bill's wedding reception on October 18, 1916. It was brief, no details. I phoned Bette Haddock to learn if she'd heard any more about Diana's funeral. She said Dick Johnston phoned her and said the funeral was yesterday. He couldn't stay, because he was needed here with the business and the family. He said Sue and Beth would come home in a few days. Bette thought about Monday. I think the new pills that Daddy is taking must have a sedative in because he has slept most of the day. Florence Marsh phoned, says John can use Rex tomorrow if he will come down to do a little cement work at Cannon Electric Company. It rained, so they couldn't do it today. Lewie Marsh is leaving by airplane for conference in Salt Lake City. He is leaving tonight or tomorrow morning. Rex phoned from Snow Crest this evening. Donna told him so he is coming down tomorrow morning. Lou got up a little while this evening and sat in his big chair with a blanket around him and watched TV for a little while.

### October 5, Friday

Lou woke us up at six o'clock this morning. He wanted his damp sheet and slips changed. They were not nearly

### Lou's Vacation?

Instead of driving to Utah to visit family and friends, Lou spends his vacation sick in bed. Only trips are to the doctor for shots and pills. He even had to drive himself to the doctor.

Not exactly what they both had in mind for the week off from work!

as damp as he thought they were, but while he was in the bathroom Donna and I put fresh sheets on his bed. He changed his damp underwear and pajama top. We all went back to bed until 8:45. Lou is feeling better, but is weak. He stayed in bed all day. Gordon

Hodges and Pearl Redborg phoned to ask about Lou. Rex brought Kathy and John with him this morning. He got John out of school in Baldy. Mary is going to a party in Baldy Village tonight, it is a dance. Rex left her party clothes off at Baldy, on his way down here. She put them in his car last night. He drove right through Baldy Village, on down the canyon, before he remembered to leave Mary's clothes there. They had to ride back up the mountains to the village. A revolting situation, eh? Lou isn't as well as I'd hoped he'd be today. He didn't want to eat anything. He was too weak to want to get out of bed, only up to the bathroom, and then back to bed.

Donna and I cleaned up in the house a

little. Johnny went to the market to take some bottles back. Grampa said he could have the 30¢ refund.

He shopped in the 15¢ Store. He bought two comet structo speed-flying models of airplanes, to put together himself. Donna took Daddy's car to the market. Kathy and John went with her. She treated

them to ice cream. She bought another

Swiss steak, (we had one in the house) and she cooked a very delicious dinner for us this evening. I was so happy to see Lou enjoy his dinner. He ate all of it. Rex ate with his parents, and then went to Monrovia to do the little plastering job, second coat. Johnny cut our lawns; I went out to encourage him along. It was so pretty after the rain of yesterday. I helped John put the cut grass around

in the flower beds. We swept up the walk. I gave

him 50¢. I guess the sweeping was a little too

much for me. I started to have heart pains

just before dinner, but I didn't mention

it, thinking they'd leave if I rested. I was

concerned about keeping Donna away from

her home and family cause I knew they needed her

at home. Rex worked longer than we expected he would.

Donna was getting a bit worried about him. John and

Kathy were both tired; they are coming down with colds.

It was eleven p.m. before he finished the job in Monrovia.

My heart pains were severe. I had to admit I was sick and

go to bed. Donna wouldn't go home and leave us; she put

Kathy to bed on our couch. Rex took John with him up

to Snow Crest. They had to wake him from a sound sleep

to get in the car. I hope he'll be well enough for the long

looked for hike with the scouts in the morning. He has a

slight cold and a sore leg from a bad bump he got a few

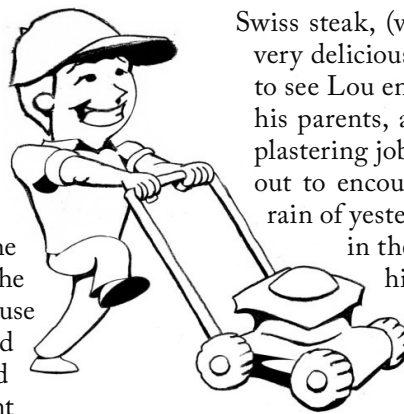
days ago. Mary plans to take the hike also, with the Girl

Scouts. They all ride up the ski lift in the morning and

then hike from there. Rex is going with them.

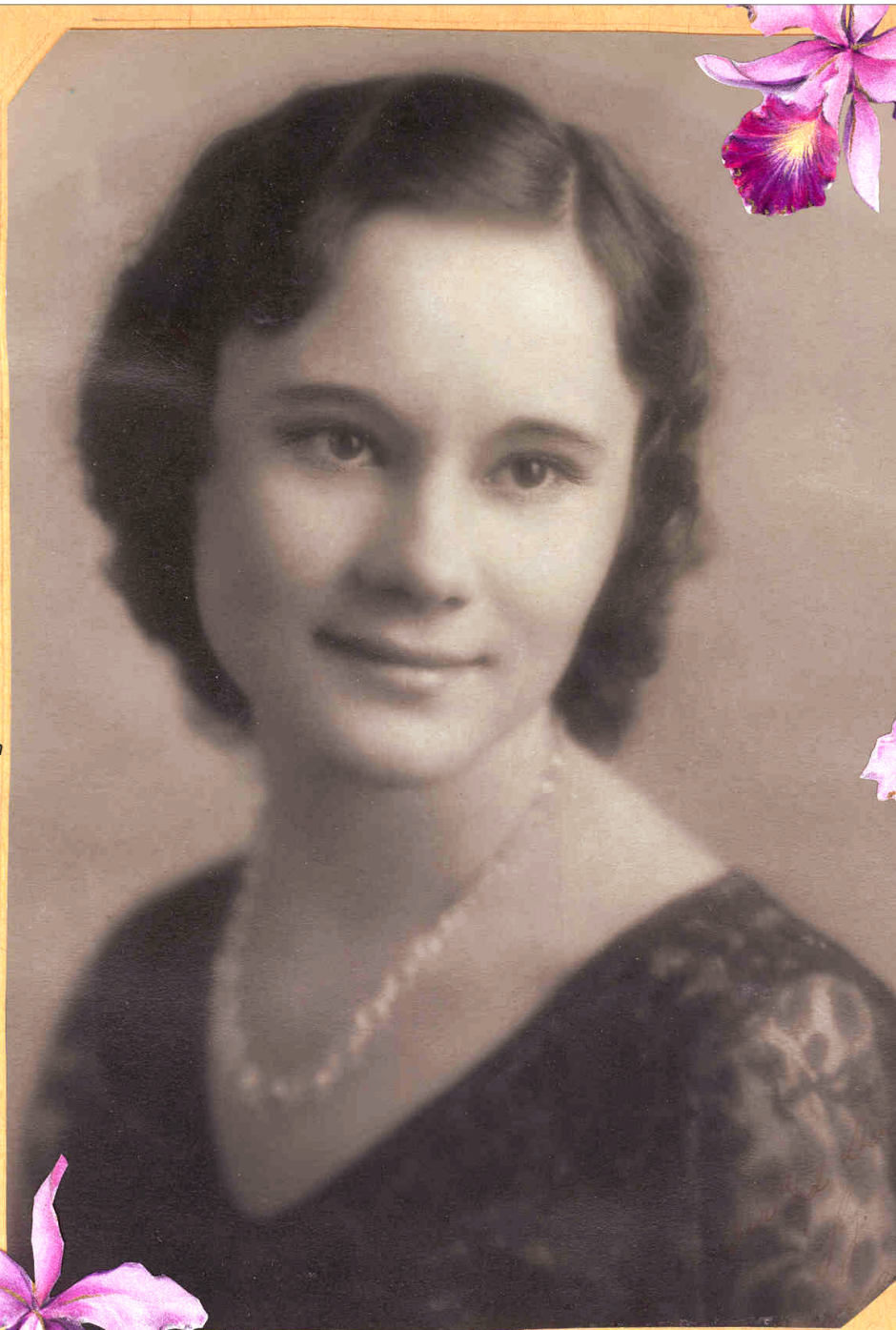


Elvie gave John 50¢ for cutting the lawns.





This is one of Elvie's scrapbook pages that may have been in the scrapbook she made for Rex and Donna's anniversary in 1956. Donna opened the gift on October 2 because she was going to be gone on their anniversary.



1951



Johnny



Mary



1951



Joan 1948



1952 Don - Janet



Cathy - 1952 -



### October 6, Saturday

I had a restful night, the pains eased up about midnight. Donna insisted I stay in bed today. Lou rested well and he feels better this morning. Kathy has a cold but she seems to feel okay. Ruby and Gordon Hodges came to see Lou about 1:30 p.m. Gordon wasn't at all well, he looks so thin and pale. After lunch, Kathy took a nap on the couch. Donna went to the market for us and to Duarte or El Monte to get Mary's pictures, some reprints of pictures she had taken last January before they moved up to Mt. Baldy. I paid \$5.00 and Donna paid \$5.00 to have them finished up. Mary will be surprised. I think she'd given up hope of having them finished. We were listening to the radio news and heard where our dear old neighbor, Mrs. Maude Benton, passed away this morning after 31 years of laboring in the Los Angeles Rescue Mission. She was a very wonderful little person. She gave her life of service for the poor men and women of Skid Row. They spoke of her as "The Angel of Skid Row." Rex phoned a few minutes before Donna got back here. He was at the lodge in Snow Crest. I was sorry Donna wasn't here to talk to him. Rex and Mary came down about 7 p.m. Johnny was too tired and miserable with a cold, he and Lulu, the dog, stayed home. He was in bed. Donna cooked a good dinner for us; we ate early. She had a meatloaf cooked in case the family came hungry. Rex wanted to take Donna out to dinner and a show to celebrate their wedding anniversary (21 years). They ate dinner at Gwen's Restaurant in Pasadena, but decided not to go to a show because Kathy was miserable with a head and throat cold. Johnny was home alone and not well. They shopped at the market and took the children home to Snow Crest. P.S. Mary Marsh phoned Mary Howard to see if they had the baby girl they're adopting. They'll get her on Monday if the baby weighs five pounds. Mary is taking two little boys, brothers of the baby. She'll keep the boys a year, until the mother is able to take them.

### October 7, Sunday

Today is Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary. Twenty-one years ago today they were wed in the Salt Lake Temple. A lovely sunny day dawned, we both felt a lot better. Instead of being at the conference in Salt Lake City, as we'd planned, we sat in our own living room in Pasadena and heard and saw the speakers and the Tabernacle Choir over our TV set. We live in a wonderful age, eh? It was indeed a fine conference. The two hours went so fast. President David O. McKay presided and conducted. J. Ruben Clark, Hugh B. Brown, Richard L. Evans, Bruce R. McConkie, and Ezra Taft Benson, were the speakers in the order I've written them. We enjoyed every minute of it. I'm sure I was more comfortable in my platform rocker, robe, and slippers, than I'd have been in the tabernacle in Salt Lake City, eh? Lou

watched the World Series, the Brooklyn Dodgers and the New York Yankees, over television today. He's been listening to it over his little radio at his bedside the past few days. The Yankees are ahead; I'm not much of a ball fan. We had dinner, and then Lou went to bed for the afternoon. I enjoyed some pictures that Donna brought to me to put in her scrapbook for her. I gave her the book with some of her pictures in it, for our anniversary gift. Lou got up this evening to eat a bite of lunch with me. It was so nice having him sit up to the table again. Dr. Wagner phoned this evening to ask about Lou. He also phoned yesterday. He told Lou not to go to work tomorrow or next week at all. Lou didn't intend to, he has another week of vacation anyway. We are so happy he feels better. Donna phoned from the lodge at Snow Crest. I was glad to learn that Johnny and Kathy felt a little better. They heard the conference over television very well this morning, too.

### October 8, Monday

I guess Beverly and her folks are on their way to Montana, to see Bill's sister Jo, and to Yellowstone Park and San Francisco and home. I hope they call to say hello to Janet in San Jose. Helen Edgecomb, our nice neighbor, came in this morning to ask about Lou. He was up in his big chair listening to the World Series ball game on TV. Helen is doing a little shopping for me in the 15¢ Store where she works. Stan Edgecomb is away for a day or two. He is looking into some desert property that he and friends are interested in. I phoned Dolores and learned that Violet went to Salt Lake City with the Andersens. I was so glad she was able to go. We received postcards from Beverly and Violet later, from Salt Lake. Lou walked out in the sunshine this afternoon. He didn't stay out long, he felt weak. After lunch he went back to bed. I worked on Donna's scrapbook all day. Lou got up this afternoon, took a bath and went back to bed. He got up to eat dinner this evening and watch TV for a while. Mr. Edgecomb came home from the desert; he brought some pictures over to show Lou. They were some taken of the property he is going to buy and build a shack on. It is really desert country, but he loves it. He says he likes to go there for recreation. I'll take mine where there is water and the beauty of flowers and trees, and etcetera, eh? Mrs. Stacey came home this evening from her visit to the east. She's been away one month visiting with her daughter and family. She has only one child, this daughter, and a grandson. I was delighted to learn from Violet's card that Marilyn and Jerry Goodwin had a baby girl, born October 5, 8 pounds. Now they have another daughter to help fill dear little Sandra's place. I was also happy to receive an announcement of the arrival of a baby girl to Elaine and Marvin Alexander, 7 pounds 8 ounces. Jeany Lynn, born September 27. They have moved to San Lorenzo, California, from Oakland. The postmark has messed up the return address, I'm not sure I can make it out correctly.





## October 9, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society. Our new presidency, Sr. Marjorie Snedaker, and her first counselor, Ruth Jensen, have made some changes. We had our visiting teachers report meeting at 10:00 this morning, instead of 9:20 a.m. We had our opening party last Tuesday. I wasn't able to attend because Lou was so ill. This is usually our workday. I was delighted to learn we will not have any more coronations, "Queen for a Day." I will not have to worry about any more queen poem tributes. I've been composing them since December of 1952. [*Almost four years of queens at Relief Society workdays.*] I still have twenty of them ready. Maybe I'll give them to the sisters I did them for. I'd like them to have their tributes anyway. We haven't got our second counselor yet. I'm sure Sr. Marjorie Snedaker will be an excellent president. I like her very much. I think everyone does. Of course we all miss Clarice Tanner and her counselors. I enjoyed Sr. Arvilla Butler's lesson in the teachers meeting. We had a large attendance out. Sr. Louise Cotterell's Book of Mormon lesson, with illustrations, was wonderful, it always is. She is just the best! We had a lovely testimony meeting after Louise's lesson, a spiritual feast. Donna phoned to see how Daddy was feeling while I was in Relief Society. I was so

disappointed he didn't think to ask how the children's colds were behaving! I do hope they are well. I phoned Sue this evening to ask about Diana's funeral and etcetera. Sue and Beth came back to California with Kenny and Shirley Bird. Lou took his car out while I was away. He had his hair cut and went to see Dr. Wagner. The doctor persuaded him to have an x-ray on his back. He did, and then he went to see Bill S. and Gordon H. at the shop. Bill Schroder and his wife, May, called to see us this evening. Bill wants to buy Gordon's Venetian blind business. May has her doubts. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask about Lou, she has been very thoughtful.

*Some traditions in Relief Society come and go. Queen for a day was an idea that came and went. But care and concern for each sister is a tradition that will never lose favor.*

### Queen Elma Randsen

Each golden moment we spend together  
Will bring back a pleasant thought  
Of happy memories we've enjoyed here,  
And the love our friendship brought.

Good friends, like a tonic to the system  
Will spur us on to do our best.  
They're near-by with encouragement,  
Helping us endure a weary test.

Such a friend, one cheerful and zealous,  
Will be our Queen today,  
One with energetic faith and manner  
To reign in her charming way.

She's recognized as a splendid teacher,  
She has a class in Sunday School,  
Boys and girls will long remember her,  
She helps them live the "Golden Rule".

Elma Frandsen, you are "Queen for a Day",  
And proudly we pay homage to you,  
The royal throne awaits you, "Queen Elma",  
Your coronation time is due.

### Queen Jean Cummings

The warm smile of a dear friend  
Is like a cherrie little song,  
It penetrates the shadows when the day  
Seems rough and long.

Today, our lovely queen reminds us  
Of a gentle breeze in May,  
Whispering to all sweet comfort,  
In her calm and soothing way.

She's a wise and prudent little mother,  
A faithful ward worker, too,  
Sustains her good husband in the Bishopric  
In all he has to do.

Our lovely fair sister, Jean Cummings,  
Will be our "Queen for a Day",  
We're happy to pay you this tribute,  
In honoring you, we say.

May your reign be one of "happiness",  
We are your subjects true,  
The Royal Coronation will now begin,  
"Queen Jean", we all love you.

### Queen Ella Wride

We may have friends as numerous  
As the twinkling stars above.  
But, friendships made in Relief Society  
Are in the circle of our love.

They are the friends who keep in touch,  
And mean the words they say,  
The friends that one can count on  
To cheer you day by day.

Such a one, a dear Relief Society Sister,  
A friend, we love and know,  
Will be our honored Queen today,  
Devotion to her we'll show.

This sweet sister is known and loved  
By the young people of our Ward,  
Her many years of active service in M.I.A.  
Brings her gratifying reward.

You've guessed our lovely queen by now,  
Her identity we can no longer hide,  
We're happy and proud to honor you,  
Our beloved Queen, Ella Wride.

### Queen Elva Clawson

"Let the little children come unto me",  
Words by our Savior spoken,  
And "unless ye become as one of these",  
Is another precious token.

From the dear lips of a loving sister,  
Our little tots learn of Him,  
In Primary, where for many years  
She's understood their every whim.

Patient, calm, enduring, and uncomplaining,  
Describes this dear sister well,  
Our Relief Society knows her value, too,  
Her virtues they'll gladly tell.

So today, the gentle queen we're honoring  
Is one, beloved by all,  
A dear faithful sister, always willing,  
To respond to our president's call.

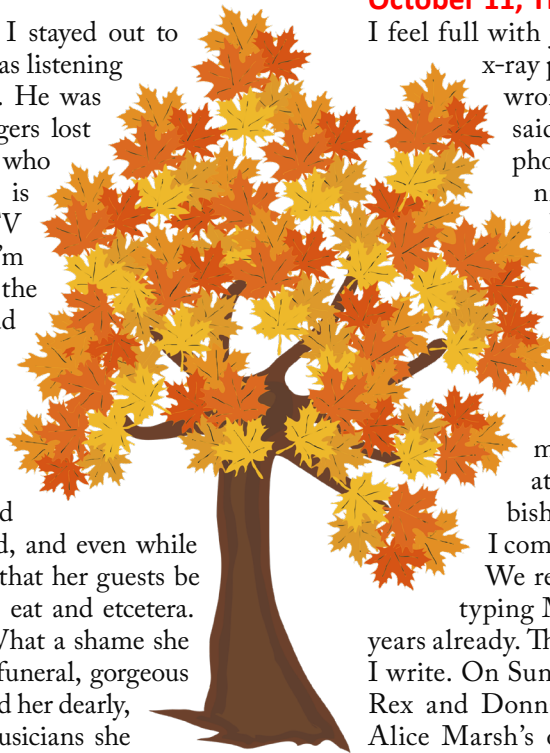
Sister Elva Clawson, our tribute is to you,  
Our "Queen for a Day", you'll be,  
We're all your loyal subjects true,  
Your majesty, will agree.

*In the Relief Society scrapbook the queen poems that were not presented are pasted. Above is an example of four of them. Elvie cut out all the little flowers to decorate the pages.*



### October 10, Wednesday

It was a lovely clear morning. I stayed out to water lawns and flowers. Lou was listening to the World Series ball game. He was disappointed because the Dodgers lost to the Yankees. I didn't care who won, I'm just delighted this is the last of that noise on the TV for a year, aren't I awful? I'm ashamed to admit it, but all the campaign speeches and the loud mud slinging affects me the same way. I'll be glad when the election is over, too. After lunch Lou took me out to Burbank to see Sue. She looked tired; her knee is hurting again. She told us about Diana, things she said, and even while dying, she was very concerned that her guests be comfortable and have plenty to eat and etcetera. She was a wonderful person. What a shame she had to go. She had a beautiful funeral, gorgeous flowers, lots of friends, who loved her dearly, doctors she worked for, and musicians she and Al were in clubs with. She looked lovely, Sue said. Sue saw many old friends at the mortuary and funeral, also relatives. I was glad to learn that Lorene and cousin Louie S. were enjoying themselves together. Louie stayed with Lorene at the motel and then Lorene went to her home in Ogden for a visit. The Andersens and Christensons are having a lot of fun, too. They invited Lydia to stay overnight in the motel. They decorated the place with carnival stuff lettering saying "Welcome Lydia." Of course some of them stayed at Lydia's place, too. She entertained them at dinner. They sent Bill to Butte Montana after conference on the train so he could visit with his sister Jo. They sent Annie Hubbert home by airplane, as her folks didn't want her to stay longer or make the rest of the trip. I'm anxious to hear all about their trip when they get home. Bette has been a busy little person. She had six children to take care of. Shirley and Kenny left their three kiddies with her while they went to conference. Elaine V. went with them; she wanted to get Carol Sue settled in her apartment at BYU. Carol Sue and Joan have double dated once or twice, with boys from Carol's ward. Joan went with the boy who used to live next door to the Vandergrifts in Burbank. They went to a dance in Salt Lake City. Kenny Bird brought Violet back to Cedar City. Otto came for her there. Lou and I received a very happy report from Dr. Wagner this evening. The x-rays show no serious trouble. He says Lou's back will heal up okay. It was pneumonia he had. My prayers were answered again.



### October 11, Thursday

I feel full with joy in my heart this day to know that the x-ray pictures show there isn't anything seriously wrong with Lou's back or lungs. The doctor said he had pneumonia with the pleurisy. I phoned Laura Johnson to thank her for the nice get-well card and note she sent Lou. I wrote to Lillian K., Ethel N., Lydia B. (sent her money for Diana's flowers), Joan M., Eloise B., and Flora Taylor. Bishop Smith phoned this morning. He had just learned of Lou's illness. He said he was coming to see us this evening. Lou took me to the post office at 5 p.m. to mail my letters and buy some stamps. Lou and I ate dinner at Bob's eating-place. I hope the bishop didn't call before we got home at 6 p.m. I composed a little verse to Eloise B. in her letter. We received a letter from Donna. She has been typing Mildred's diaries. She has done nearly four years already. They are small notebooks, not a full page like I write. On Sunday October 7, their wedding anniversary, Rex and Donna had company up at Snow Crest. Aunt Alice Marsh's oldest daughter, Lavon, and her husband Dee and their little girl Myra came to visit. They loved the clear fresh air and hated to go back to the smog. They want to go back up again when there is snow. Joan thanked her folks for the birthday gifts of nice warm gloves, a scarf and an Estherbrook pen. The two good looking cousins, Dave and Rame Squires gave Joan a stuffed dog, one and a half feet high. It plays "Oh Suzanna," they also gave her a roll of lolly pops. Grama Marsh sent her a card with \$5.00 in it. She got fourteen cards. Irene and Ray and baby Keith came to wish her happy birthday. They all ate apple pie and ice cream. We sent her stationery, stamps, and \$5.00. She got gifts from Chuck D. and Bob M. She didn't say what all of her gifts were. Generous Chuck sent her \$15.00, but she returned it.



*Diane Oates, Rame Squires, Joan Marsh, Dave Squires, and Irene Cattani.  
Cousins Rame and Dave gave Joan fun birthday gifts.*



## October 12, Friday

It was a nice clear day. We decided to spend it with Donna and the children. We went up to Snow Crest, Mt. Baldy this morning. It was so clear and fresh up there with blue sky and green pine trees all over the mountains. Oh, it is lovely, if only it wasn't such a climb up that winding road. Our car made it very well today. It was much cooler today so our car didn't boil over this time. We surely enjoyed the warm sunshine on the new cement porch Rex made. He has the rock work about half way up around the porch now. It will be pretty when it is finished. I took some grapes, some cantaloupe, some M&M candies, tomatoes, and brownie cakes. I love to watch my little Kathy's eyes when she looks into the different sacks. She is such a cutie. I was so happy to find her cold had cleared up. Donna typed the poem I'd composed for Eloise B. and did one for Ethel, too. What would I do without my Donna? Mary and Johnny came bounding into the house this afternoon, after school. Oh, such exuberance. Isn't youth wonderful? Lulu, their dog, was overjoyed to see them. John and Lulu went several fast rounds before Donna could persuade them that the house was not the proper place for such boisterous combat. There is never a dull moment around my little Marshes. Donna fixed a nice lunch, which we ate out on the porch. She insisted we stay to eat dinner this evening, also. She cooked a rump roast. John creamed the potatoes with the electric beater. Mary's school had a ball game tonight; she wanted to go. We left before Rex got home from his job in Riverside, because Mary had to be in Baldy Village by six o'clock so she could ride with the other school kids to the high school in Upland. Stanley's mother, Mrs. Beal, said she'd bring Mary home after the game. Mary looked so cute in her white blouse, red skirt, red flower at neck and red coat. She is a pretty little lady. I think we passed Rex on his way up the canyon, but of course we couldn't be sure, the car lights were too bright, but it was a truck like his. Donna told us she had mailed Joan's letter to us, so we had the pleasure of reading her nice long letter when we got back home. It was in the mailbox. Joan loves the school, the city of Provo, the beautiful canyons with colored autumn leaves, and the nice little apartment she and the girls share. She even likes her classes. She was summoned to the Freshman's Court for refusing to carry Dave Squires's books to class for him. The two boys carried her out of the house and to court they went. Joan had a lot of fun after she got there; they had relay races, tug of wars, and etcetera. She went to a night football game,



*Diane Oates, Rame Squires, Joan Marsh, Dave Squires, and Irene Cattani attend conference October 1956. Photo taken outside the wall at temple square.*



*The exterior of the Tabernacle in December 2008. In 1956 conference was held in the tabernacle. The photo of the cousins was taken outside the walls of Temple square.*



*Bob Myers and Joan Marsh 1956.*

with Wayne Bates, and to the dance. He is a boy from Garvanza Ward. He also took her to Provo Canyon on Saturday morning to see the beautiful colored leaves. She has been double dating with Carol Sue V. and boys. Joan's dates have been with Alden





Patterson. Joan, Barbara N., and Diane Oates went to conference in Salt Lake City on Sunday with the brothers, Dave and Rame S. Joan made her own birthday cake. Kay Christensen took her out the night of her birthday. Florence and Ernie Oates are in Provo with their brand new green Cadillac car. Joan says none of the girls in their apartment are homesick; they all love it there and are having fun. She sees Ann and Dick W. sometimes. They are a happy bride and groom. Elaine V. was in Provo when Joan wrote. She saved her big news for the end of her letter. The boyfriends, Bob Myers and Rick Ellis are going to Provo over the weekend to see the girls. The boys live in Pasadena. Bob is Joan's "big moment" and Rick is Diane's. (Ain't love grand?) I hope life will always be full of happiness for our sweet girls. I brought four years of **Mildred's typed diaries** home from Donna's. Donna's neighbor, Norman Hart, came in her

Mildred's Diary 1916 to 1921 *Turn to Page 4 before reading*

March 18, Saturday - Went to Wilkes to see the Chorus Lady. After met Annie, Lenore Pinnock and me went with Annie to get shoes, saw D.W., also McGarry.  
March 19, Sunday - Went to Sunday School. McGarry (Sunday School teacher) was not there, after went for walk, then to A.D. then for walk, met Bunny K.C.  
March 20, Monday - Stayed home all day.  
March 21, Tuesday - Stayed home. Took Donna for walk with Lenora Pinnock and Doris Strong. Went to Mutual. Last time.  
March 22, Wednesday - Went uptown with Annie and Hattie to American to see "Undine at Night". Loretta Strong and Edith, Annie and myself went to see The Birth of a Nation.  
March 23, Thursday - Stayed home and went up to Phisters. (Mrs. Phister was the family dressmaker.)  
March 24, Friday - Saw Nana Bryant. Went uptown then to American to see B. Barrisal in Bullets and Brown Eyes. (Nana Bryant was actress at Wilk's theater)  
March 25, Saturday - Went to Wilkes to see "The Law of the Land". Saw Mr. McGarry, F. Murrier, Clarie Sinclair, Nana, Cliff, Ray House, then met Annie went to see Vlaska Darette in "The Immigrant".  
March 26, Sunday - Went to Sunday School. Then for walk, then to Liberty Park, then to church, then for walk.  
March 27, Monday - Went to town with Edith to see Theda Bara in "Gold and the Woman", saw Cliff Thompson. (Cliff Thompson and Nana Bryant are man and wife in real life, they play the lead rolls at Wilk's theater. Salt Lakers are in love with this talented couple)  
March 28, Tuesday - Went up to Bank to have Anna's money taken out, went to 1st Ward at night. Lorene came in from Garfield, but went out again tonight.  
March 29, Wednesday - Went up to Empress to see "Wildflower" by M. Clark and H. Lockwood. At night went down to Elvie's to tend Donna while she went to card party. Hattie got married to Ernest Spiers.  
March 30, Thursday - Stayed home, went for walk with Lenora Pinnock. At night went for walk again with Lenora.  
March 31, Friday - Went to Hattie's in afternoon. Then Annie, Hattie, and I went up to town.  
April 1, Saturday - Went up to Wilkes, went early to get Edith some shoes. Saw Nana and Clifford. Went to see "Seven Keys to Baldpate". After, met Annie and Edith. Loretta went with us to get Annie a suit. Edith and I went to Empress to see J. Barrymore in "The Lost Bridegroom".  
April 2, Sunday - Went to Sunday School. For walk in the afternoon. Then Lenora, Edith and I stayed to Loretta's while rest went to church. Went for a walk after.  
April 3, Monday - Washed woodwork in dining room.  
April 4, Tuesday - Stayed home all day. Went to LeGrand Ward at night to singing practice.  
April 5, Wednesday - Went to town with Annie and Lenora to American to see Mae Marsh and Robert Harron in "Hooe Aura". Saw Cliff, Nana, Claire, Murrier, McNulty.  
April 6, Thursday - Housecleaned Mamma's bedroom.  
April 7, Friday - Lydia and I cleaned woodwork in kitchen. Went up to Sylvia's to club at night.  
April 8, Saturday - Went to Wilkes to see Shore Acres. Saw Cliff twice, Nana once, also Blyden once and Raymond House was inside theater. After, met Annie, went to food show.  
April 9, Sunday - Went to Sunday School. McGarry was there. Went for a walk after. Note: (Bro. McGarry was a young man, he taught Mildred's class in Sunday School. He was very fond of her, I think she liked him a lot, too.)  
April 10, Monday - Went uptown with Edith to see Kerrigan in "The Pool of Flame". At night to 1st ward to practice.  
April 11, Tuesday - Went uptown with Annie and Hattie Speirs. At night went with Annie and Bill to Broadway to see Francis X. Bushman in "Stars their courses change". Also "The Reapers". Then to see Kerrigan again.  
April 12, Wednesday - Went up with Annie and Lenore to see Dustin Farnam in "The Virginian".  
April 13, Thursday - Stayed home all day.  
April 14, Friday - Lenore came over at 2:30 p.m. We wrote to C. Sinclair, and sent Cliff some gum. At night went for a walk.

*Mildred was 15 years old when she started this diary. She wrote most days with a few breaks. The last time she wrote was January 1922. She died in April of that year.*

house for minute. He is a nice looking doctor. He's been ill a long time. He had a brain tumor operation years ago. He is getting so much better; he drives his car, into town. He looked so handsome today.



## October 13, Saturday

Lou was reading the Star News paper last night when he saw the death notice of my Aunt Harriet's son, Reginald Walton. He died Tuesday in a Pasadena hospital, after suffering a heart attack. It was a shock to me; Reggie was only 54 years old and the picture of health. He was Aunt Harriet's son by a second marriage. After Uncle Jim Strong, her first husband, died, she married Reggie's father, Mr. Walton, a good Latter-day Saint. His funeral was in Rosemead Ward Chapel. Laren R. Rice Mortuary took charge of the funeral. Laren was one of the speakers; he has known Reggie and his brother Allie, since they were boys together in Nevada. I'd forgotten that Aunt Hun and her boys lived in Nevada. The Rosemead Ward chapel is very lovely. It is a new building. The services were very nice, the flowers gorgeous and oh so many of them. The chapel was filled with people and many in the overflow room, too. I'm so glad Lou noticed the notice in the paper last night. My cousins, Hazel and Louie Strong came from Utah. They are half sisters to Reginald. I met Hazel's son, by her first husband, Mr. Burns. He is a good-looking man. I met his wife and two children; (Hazel's grandchildren) they are handsome young people. I also met the adopted daughter that Aunt Hun raised; a very nice dark haired lady. Hazel and Louie seemed so glad to see me. I shook hands with Allie Walton, but of course he didn't remember me, only the Bailey name. I didn't know him, he was a young boy when I saw him last I guess. I was about 12 years old then. I felt sorry for Reggie's wife; her name is Hazel, also. [She did remarry in December of 1960.] She was away at Lake Arrowhead with her daughter when he died. Dolores says the Waltons have a lovely home up at Arrowhead and a beautiful home in Rosemead Ward. Hazel and Louie are going back to Utah in the morning. They both looked good. George Strong couldn't come, as he is ill, he had a stroke. Lou and I called in to see Gordon and Ruby Hodges for a short visit. Ruby feels better, Gordon not so well. Lou took me to the new Crown cafeteria for a good dinner. We surely enjoyed it; the food is always good there. Lou had a nap when we got home. I wrote in my diary and put Mildred's typed diary in folders. I phoned Sue this evening to tell her about Reggie's passing away and his funeral. Bishop Eric Smith phoned and asked for Joan's address. I hope that Joan and Diane are enjoying their special company this weekend (Bob M. and Rick E.). Sue said Aunt Ida arrived at Beth's

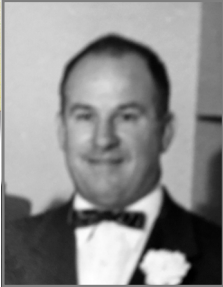
IMPORTANT EVENTS, ETC.		DATE	
		Day	Month Year
Born at	South Weber Utah	15	7 1904
Blessed by	Bishop Earl Smith		
Baptized by	Bishop Wilfred Hodge		
Confirmed by			
Schooling commenced at	South Weber Utah		
Graduated	Metropolis Nev.		
Ordained a	Metropolis by Mr. Oscar Rice		
"	"		
"	"		
Married to	Hazel Willis		
"	by at		
Endowed at			
Patriarchal Blessing by			
Mission to	went		
Returned from Mission			
Migrated from	to		
Vocation	Electrician		
Height	5ft 9	Weight	157
Chest Size			
Color of Eyes	Brown	Color of Hair	Brown
General Condition of Health	(fair)		
Specially interested in			
Died of	at		

Residence: \_\_\_\_\_ Index Page \_\_\_\_\_

IMPORTANT EVENTS, ETC. DATE

Day Month Year

Lived in South Weber until eight years of age then moved to Metropolis Nev. where I lived until I was married then I moved to Ogden Utah with my wife where our baby was born then we moved to Los Angeles where I am at present located. My father John Walton died when I was 2 years of age and mother Harriet Paul Strong Walton Isipson died last winter at March 6 1924. Age 72



This image is from Family Search. Also a short life sketch and details about Reggie Walton, written by Reggie in this image of open book.



last night or this morning, I'm not sure, but Sue says she, of course, is nervous and worn out from her anxious vigil at Diana's bedside. I hope she'll find rest and comfort at Beth's home. That family will surely miss Diana, we all will.

P.S. I phoned Dolores last night to make sure it was Reggie Walton we are related to; they lived in Dody's ward a long time. She told me more about his passing.

## October 14, Sunday

It has been a pretty clear day. We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. We didn't have as large an attendance today. I guess the folks haven't all returned from conference in Salt Lake City. Lou sat with me this morning. Ovena Mayo took care of the singing for him; he is still a bit shaky in the legs. Ovena does a good job of directing the singing practice; we enjoyed her. Lou says he wishes they'd give the job to Ovena. He's been doing it so long and he is tired of it now. Of course he loves to direct the music when he feels well. Ovena said she'd take over for him until he feels stronger. Lou fancied liver, bacon, and onions for dinner, so I cooked it for him. It isn't my idea of a good dinner, but I enjoyed the vegetables and dessert. Lou slept all afternoon. I wrote, read the newspaper, and dozed in the big chair, exciting, eh? We went to church this evening and listened to our bishopric report on the general conference. We enjoyed all three talks, Claron Oakley first, Cliff Cummings next, and Bishop Eric Smith last. I was sorry to learn that Addie Strang's husband Howard is in the hospital from a heart attack. I phoned Andersens tonight and was happy to hear Annie's voice. They had a wonderful trip. The folks in Salt Lake treated them grand. They had dinner at Lydia's, lunch at Bonnie's,



an evening at Elsie's with nice refreshments. They went to Butte, Montana to pick Bill up and to see his sister Jo. They had a lovely drive in Oregon and Washington. I was sorry they didn't get to see Janet, David, and baby Mark. It was 9 p.m. when they drove into San Jose. The town was having a big convention of some kind and all the motels were filled. They had to drive through San Jose to find a motel in another town. It was too far to go calling then, so they didn't even get to talk to her on the phone. The Andersens and the Christensens got separated in Salt Lake, in their cars, when they were going up to spend an evening with Elsie. The Christensens stopped for a red signal light. Bev's car turned a corner and waited, but the Christensens went on and got lost. Beverly spent a lot of time looking for them. She parked Violet, Lorene, Louie S., and Bill out on different corners to watch for them. She finally picked them up at their motel. Then they gathered up the scouts on the corners, and all enjoyed a good laugh. They lost the Christensens again in Butte, Montana and hunted for them there for an hour and a half. Beverly finally went to the police department to ask them to help locate them; guess what? The Christensens were parked in their car about a half block from the police station, just around the corner. Ha Ha, more fun, eh? My Lou wouldn't have found it as funny as I do, he he! I just had to write it in my diary, it sure tickled me.

### October 15, Monday

Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this morning. I'm glad it is taken care of but I do enjoy visiting the nice sisters in our district. It is hard to find the time for Nora to get away because she is very busy with her Primary stake work. The Primary is having a big convention this week. I was happy to find a letter from Joan in my mailbox, and there was a letter for Joan from one of her friends. I was writing to Joan to mail this letter and answer her nice letter, when Bob Myers came to my door. He had a letter Joan had sent to us. I was delighted to hear from her twice in one day. Bob is really a nice chap; he came in and told me in detail all the nice things he and friend Rick had enjoyed while visiting with Joan and Diane Oates, in Provo. He said they had a wonderful time, said he met the girls in Joan's apartment and all are lovely girls. The apartment is real nice. The canyons are beautiful with autumn leaves. It rained the day they got there on Friday, but it was lovely on Saturday and Sunday. They had a nice motel in Orem, not far from Provo. The girls cooked a nice dinner for them on Sunday and all went to church. They went to the school dance at the Y Saturday night with Joan and Diane and did a little mountain climbing on Saturday morning. Joan sent us a pretty colored postcard picture of the **Heritage Halls**. Bob and Rick drove all night Sunday night and arrived in Pasadena this morning in time for school. He was tired and looked it. He was going home to sleep. He said he was going to phone Joan tonight to let her know they got home okay. Bob



## Diane Selander, Church Worker, Succumbs In S.L.

Diane Strong Selander, 49, 1779<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> Yale Ave., active worker in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, died Monday morning at her home after an extended illness.



She has served as a teacher in the Primary Organization, Sunday School and the Young Women's

Mrs. Selander en's Mutual Improvement Assn. At the time of her death, she was a member of the Yalecrest Ward.

Mrs. Selander was the wife of Alma A. Selander, assistant controller of the Newspaper Agency Corporation.

She was born Aug. 22, 1907, in Centerville, a daughter of Alvin C. and Ida Rich Strong. After attending Salt Lake elementary schools, and the LDS University, she attended the University of Utah, where she was affiliated with the Delta Gamma sorority.

On Sept. 16, 1932, she was married to Mr. Selander in the Salt Lake Temple. He survives, along with a son, Phillip, and a daughter, Carol Selander; also surviving are her mother, and one brother, Gordon R. Strong, all of Salt Lake City; sisters, Mrs. Alvin (Ramona) Phillips, Joliet, Ill., and Mrs. Richard W. (Beth) Johnston, Van Nuys, Calif.

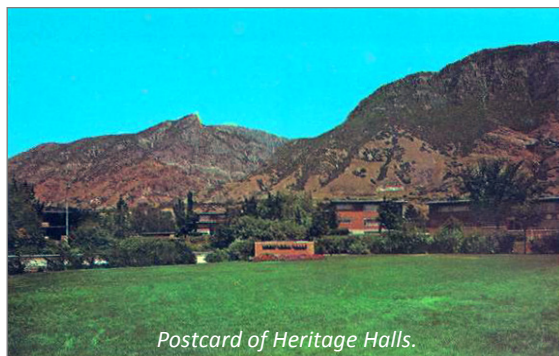
Funeral services will be conducted Wednesday 12:15 p.m. in the Yalecrest Ward chapel, 18th East and Yalecrest. Friends may call at 124-4th East, Tuesday evening from 7 to 9 p.m. and Wednesday from 10:30 to 11:45 a.m.

Interment in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

went to BYU for one season before he went in the USA service. He says it is really a beautiful school, the campus and surroundings, and etcetera. In Joan's letter she mentioned going to a dance last week with a Garvanza Ward boy, Wayne Bates. She had a lot of fun that time, too. Joan wants to come home for Thanksgiving. We'd love to see her; I hope they'll have a careful driver. I mailed a birthday card and some stamps to Ethel Newbold and also a poem to her that I'd composed. P.S. Lou went back to work this morning.

### October 16, Tuesday

We had our workday today, because the opening social was on the first Tuesday in October. We have five Tuesdays in October, so it will be okay. I've been relieved of the queen tributes, for which I'm delighted. No more coronations, our Relief Society honored six sisters today, the ones with birthdays in October. They gave each one a little cupcake with a candle in. We sang the happy birthday song to them. Our luncheon was very nice. We had a large attendance. I quilted until I was really tired. It caused me to have some heart pains tonight, but I kept it to myself. Poor Lou is still suffering with an ache in his back. He sat in the big chair tonight with the heating pad to his back. I rubbed his back again with BenGay. Sue sent me the newspaper clipping and pictures of Diana Selander's death notice, and Ann V. Webster's wedding picture. I put them in my scrapbook. I wrote to Donna and sent her both of Joan's letters. Lou received a nice get-well card and letter from his sister Lillian, also a letter and card from Mary Stead. Lillian told her of Lou's illness. Yesterday was Lou's first day back to work since his illness, (or vacation, some vacation, eh).



Postcard of Heritage Halls.



### October 17, Wednesday

It was a bit overcast this morning, but nice and sunny by noon. I received a nice letter from Violet. She sent me the newspaper clipping and picture of Diana Selander's death notice. I'll give it to Dolores, as I have the one Sue sent to me. Violet told of the lovely visit she had in Salt Lake City. She was so happy because Norma Strong (I've forgotten her married name) [Glover] gave her a picture of her father, Uncle Clarence. She says it is a very good likeness. Violet had been dreaming of Uncle Clarence, yet she couldn't clearly recall his looks. Now this picture has brought him back into her memory unclouded. Otto was going to be the MC at the Lion's Club social on October 12. Violet said she had a cold and didn't feel like going, but she'd go anyway. Otto is often called upon to MC the parties in that part of the country. He'd be good at that all right. Violet spoke of the sweet trace of a smile on Diana's face, in her casket. Sue mentioned the same thing last week. My wonderful automatic Maytag put out a nice washing. I'm not at all tired either. I made a cream tapioca pudding, defrosted the icebox, and washed up the floors in the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch. Lou received a letter from Bishop Eric Smith; he asked him to be a ward teacher and go with Del Andrus. It worked too, Lou phoned Del this evening to make arrangements to go. Del will call later when the bishop gives them the new district. Violet always gives me a good big chuckle with the cute parting shots she sends in her letters. She clips them from their newspaper. Here is one for example, "Twenty years ago a lot of us were dreaming about the salary we can't get along on today." And, "Know why the ladies in grandma's time wore six petticoats? Try sitting on an antique horsehair sofa yourself." Ha ha! Here is another cutie. "They say money talks, but these days it seems a dollar hardly has enough cents to say anything worth listening to."

### October 18, Thursday

I thought I heard it raining early this morning about daylight, but everything is dry, so it couldn't have been raining. Lou feels more like himself now; his backache has almost gone. Beverly Andersen went in the shop this morning to help Lou get out some extra work. I'd planned to vacuum clean the bedrooms good today, but I got started on Donna's scrapbook and couldn't pull myself away from it. I spent the entire day cutting and arranging the pictures. I did six big pages. It takes a lot of time to cut and paste



Clarence Strong,  
brother to Mary Bailey, who is  
mother to Violet and Elvie.



Otto Fife in 1954, in 1956 Otto was  
the M.C. at the Lion's Club social. He  
was often called on to be the M.C. at  
parties. Otto was outgoing  
and entertaining.



Beverly Andersen, Elvie Renshaw,  
Annie Andersen, and Harriet Speirs  
in July on the Los Angeles temple  
grounds. Photo given to Elvie  
on October 19.

them in to look nice. But I'd rather do this work than vacuum, oh; I did do my ironing first thing this morning, now I feel better, ha ha! I love to do scrapbook work. Gee, I wish I'd hear from Donna, we haven't heard a word since we were up there last Friday. Well, they say, "no news is good news," eh? I surely hope they're all well. I looked for a letter all week. I wrote to her on Tuesday.

### October 19, Friday

I'll mail a sympathy card to Al Selander, from our Strong's Society of California, and I'll add this little verse:



*You are in our thoughts and in our prayers,  
May the dear Lord bless and comfort you.  
Words can't express the sorrow we feel,  
Because we all love Diana, too.*

I thought I had a condolence card in the box here, but they're all get-well cards, so I'll have to go out and buy it before I can mail it. Beverly worked at the shop again this morning. She brought a snap shot picture of us, taken the morning she took us to the Los Angeles Temple, in July. Elsie took the picture of Harriet S., Annie A., Beverly A., and myself. I did Mother Renshaw's endowment work that day, on Friday the 13th. The picture turned out real good for three nice old ladies and one young one. We received a nice thank you note from Ann and Dick W. a few days ago for the wedding gift. I may have mentioned it then? I just ran across it again. I got busy on the vacuum cleaning today. It isn't any fun, but it must be done. I had to take a rest period before I was through. When the heart pains come, it's the thing to do, eh? No news, nothing more to say, might as well just end this day. Nighty Nite!

### October 20, Saturday

Lou got up early and took the car out to have it washed and some small adjustment made. It didn't start up like it should have, but it is okay now. He worked in the yard all morning. The place looks nice again. I was afraid he would overdo it, after his illness, but after his lunch, a bath, and a good nap, he was as "fresh as a daisy." I pulled the weeds out of my mum garden, but that was all I could take. I had to lie down for thirty minutes to get the heart action going okay again. It makes me so darn mad. I worked on Donna's scrapbook most of my day. I enjoy doing that. I've got most of the pictures in it now. It is so thrilling to look back and see the children's darling

baby pictures. They were all such adorable babies. I went to the market with Lou at 4 p.m. for our groceries. He went to the stake monthly priesthood meeting and turkey dinner at 6:30 p.m. He wanted me to take in a picture show, but I don't care to go alone. Anyway, I love my little home, the television programs, or writing, and etcetera. I was happy I didn't have to cook dinner tonight, nice, eh? I surely wish I knew how Donna and family are doing up at Snow Crest. Lou came home shortly after 9 p.m. He said the dinner was very delicious and the meeting interesting. It has been a lovely, clear, sunny day, not too hot.

### October 21, Sunday

It wasn't as pretty today, but it was nice. We enjoyed Sunday School. We took Hilda Botting as usual. Ovena Mayo does a good job of music director. It is nice to have Lou sit with me for a change. We didn't fuss much for lunch. Lou helped me make grilled sandwiches. He had to go to Sunday School stake leadership meeting this afternoon. Sr. Ruth Gealta, the stake director, asked Lou to lead the opening song in her class. She sent him a postcard from Utah, when she was at conference, asking him to do it. I spent an enjoyable afternoon cutting out little flowers to put in Donna's scrapbook, to add a bit of color to the pages of black and white pictures. I was delighted when I heard Mary's voice on the telephone; she and the family were at Grama Marsh's. It was their stake conference, the Mt. Rubidoux Stake, at Riverside Ward chapel. They took a picnic lunch and ate in a nice park nearby between the sessions. Johnny had his say also, as they were using Grama Marsh's two phones. Donna came on the line, too. She said they'd be over here shortly. She was surprised that we hadn't received her letter, mailed Friday morning. She thought we'd get it yesterday. We'll get it tomorrow. I was so happy to see them all looking well and happy. Yesterday they gathered wood to burn in the little heater when the winter looks in on them. [*The Oateses' cabin was heated with a wood burning pot belly stove.*] The children can hardly wait for the snow to come. The children enjoyed some chocolate chip ice cream, but Rex and Donna are both on a health diet again. They didn't stay long here; they went up to Howards' in the Sierra Madre Canyon, to see the new baby girl the Howards have adopted. We didn't go to church. Papa had enough today. He went twice.

### October 22, Monday

I put out my washing. It is fun with the new automatic machine. The mailman brought me three nice letters, more fun, eh? One letter from Donna, one from Joan, and one from Eloise B. Joan wrote in Donna's letter that Wayne,

#### A few Familiar Shakespeare Quotes

- "All our yesterdays" (*Macbeth*)
- "Bated breath" (*The Merchant of Venice*)
- "Be-all and the end-all" (*Macbeth*)
- "Neither a borrower nor a lender be" (*Hamlet*)
- "Brave new world" (*The Tempest*)
- "Break the ice" (*The Taming of the Shrew*)
- "Brevity is the soul of wit" (*Hamlet*)
- "Refuse to budge an inch" (*Measure for Measure / The Taming of the Shrew*)
- "Crack of doom" (*Macbeth*)
- "Dead as a doornail" (*Henry VI Part II*)
- "A dish fit for the gods" (*Julius Caesar*)
- "Devil incarnate" (*Titus Andronicus / Henry V*)
- "Eaten me out of house and home" (*Henry IV Part II*)
- "Faint hearted" (*Henry VI Part I*)
- "Fancy-free" (*A Midsummer Night's Dream*)
- "Forever and a day" (*As You Like It*)
- "For goodness' sake" (*Henry VIII*)
- "Foregone conclusion" (*Othello*)
- "Full circle" (*King Lear*)
- "The game is afoot" (*Henry IV Part I*)
- "Give the devil his due" (*Henry IV Part I*)
- "Good riddance" (*Troilus and Cressida*)
- "Jealousy is the green-eyed monster" (*Othello*)
- "Heart of gold" (*Henry V*)
- "In my heart of hearts" (*Hamlet*)
- "In my mind's eye" (*Hamlet*)
- "Kill with kindness" (*The Taming of the Shrew*)
- "Knock knock! Who's there?" (*Macbeth*)

Marty, and the three girls, Donna Kay, Tina Lou, and Florrie came to visit her at the college. She showed them around the apartment. Florrie would like to attend BYU. They all thought it was lovely. They said they are coming to get Joan soon to stay over the weekend with them, nice, eh? Joan also said that she and Carol Sue want to spend a weekend with Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen if they can get up to Salt Lake City. Joan said Bob M. gave her a jersey red top with a hood for her birthday. It will be nice this winter. Donna says they have a new bishop in their ward. I was happy to learn they went to Sunday School and church a week ago. It is a long way to drive. Donna went to Relief Society and Mutual and Kathy went to Primary. The sisters at Baldy take turns driving to Relief Society and etcetera. Rex has been working in Riverside the past two weeks. It is a long old drive. The Relief Society found out Donna can play the piano. She has been called on in Relief Society and Mutual since. LaVer Millard's daughter had her wedding reception last Friday night. Donna and Rex couldn't come in for it, but Donna wrote LaVer a note and sent a gift. Joan thanked me for the stamps. She was going to cook spaghetti for their dinner the next night. Diane Oates and Joan cook for a week. The girls seem to get along just wonderful, all six of them. Eloise B. paid me a fine compliment. She said my little poem to her was marvelous. She said she was speechless to describe my talent. Oh, such flattery. Bless her heart. She is the gal with the talent; believe me. Annie read Dale's letter to me via phone. He surely loves his mission. He baptized his third convert, a young girl. He feels at home in Brazil now. He says he feels like he has been speaking the Portuguese language all his life. He loves his Brazil mission and the people there.

### October 23, Tuesday

It is grand to know that Dale is so happy on his mission; he keeps saying the time goes too fast for him. He loves the work. He sent some pictures home and Annie says they are real good of him. I'm anxious to see them. We're all so proud of our missionary boy in Brazil. I'd better get busy and write him another letter, eh? Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We picked up Bessie the lady babysitter for our society. Bonna is a grandmother and very proud of it. Her son Robert's wife, Sue Ann, gave birth to a baby boy Sunday night. We had a very good attendance out to the meeting. Sr. Alice Brandley gave our literature lesson on "Shakespeare in Our Lives;" it was very well given. I didn't think it would be as interesting; the time went so fast. It's amazing how many little sayings we all use everyday that came from Shakespeare's writings. Our president, Marjorie Snedaker, is lovely.



Edna Peak had tickets to sell, for the Play House Theater in Pasadena for Tuesday night next week. It is a benefit for retarded [*in the 1950s retarded was a socially acceptable word to use*] children. She has a dear little boy who is retarded. I told Edna I'd ask Lou to buy the tickets. I didn't have the \$4.00 with me. Lou said he'd pick them up in the morning on his way to work. I phoned Edna tonight but she was out. We had a little shower this morning while on the way to Relief Society, but it didn't last long.

### October 24, Wednesday

The weatherman promised rain today, but we've enjoyed a lovely sunny day. Lutie Solem phoned this morning and wanted Louis to call in on his way to work. She has a Venetian blind that she's washed and now it needs new tape and cord. He also called in Peak's for our theater tickets. I went uptown this morning. I stopped at the post office first to mail the eighteen queen poem tributes that I had composed. We had them on hand when the queen program was discontinued. I thought the ladies would enjoy reading their own tribute, even if they didn't have a coronation. I bought some stationery in the 15¢ Store, a tablet with assorted colored pages and matching colored envelopes, to send to Joan. I also got some stamps for her. I bought several small items for myself and came home. I wrote to Joan. There was a nice letter from Donna here in the mailbox when I got home. She had sent Janet's letter in it. Janet says Mark gets cuter every day. I'd surely love to see him again. Grama Shattuck took care of him the day Janet wrote while Janet went to have her haircut and set. Mrs. Shattuck gave Janet a home permanent last week. She had it trimmed and set the day she wrote. Janet has a new vacuum cleaner, the canister type. She says it does a beautiful job. I received a very nice letter from Eloise Brooks. She answered by return mail. She seemed pleased with my little poem to her. She was indeed complimentary and coming from one with her fine talents, I am flattered to say the least.

### October 25, Thursday

I walked up to the post office this morning to mail Joan's stationery and a birthday card, with \$2.00 in to David S. It is his birthday on October 28. I mailed a sympathy card to Al Selander, and a letter to my Marshes at Snow Crest. I sent the three kiddies a dime each, Scotch taped on a card. I also sent an order to the Nutri-Science Corporation for more vitamins. Lou wrote out a check for \$9.50. I mended two nylon slips when I came home. I put new nylon lace on the bottom of each. I bought it yesterday uptown. I had a talk with the nice old gentleman who lets me cut through his lot on

Vinedo Avenue. He is a dear. He looks like my dad, bless his dear heart. It saves me a long block's walk. I told him the other day that I blessed him every time I went through his property, so he smiled at me this morning and said, "Hello, I'm being blessed again, by you passing through here, thanks," wasn't that sweet? Louise Anderson and Dixie Kratzer came this afternoon, Relief Society visiting. They are sweet girls; I always enjoy their visit. Louise's little daughter was with her, I believe her name is Cheryl. The Andersons and Kratzers are going to San Francisco over the weekend. They are leaving in the morning. Elva Clawson and Jean Cummings both phoned me this afternoon to tell me how thrilled they were to get the little queen tribute I mailed them. It was nice of them to phone. I hope the other sixteen liked their poems as well. I cooked a Swiss steak for dinner. Lou enjoyed his dinner so much that he left a \$1.50 tip, ha ha! He had already given me my \$10.00 allowance. Lou and Del Andrus went ward teaching tonight, the first time for them out together.

### October 26, Friday

It took my morning to shampoo and put my hair up in pin curls. Oh, that long hair. I always want it cut off when I have to wash it. I enjoy it otherwise. I watered flowers, lawns, and hanging baskets, too. This afternoon I worked on Donna's scrapbook. I enjoy this work, it is thrilling to see the darling snapshots of Donna's children when they were babies, and now they've grown up. Grama surely loves all of these precious children. Joan gave me a happy experience today. I received a nice letter from her with some pictures of her and the girls and their dear little apartment [*see below and following page*], also some pictures taken with their handsome cousins, Dave and Rame Squires. The boys are attending BYU, too. They've been very nice to take Joan and Diane out to shows or shopping and etcetera. Rame



Joan Marsh and Barbara Niles  
BYU 1956.



Roommate Sue Gordon in their bedroom.







Left to right, Joanne Bingham, Sue Gordon, Judy Pepper, Diane Oates, Joan Marsh, and Barbara Niles.

and Barbara Niles go out together often. The pictures are very good, taken inside their darling apartment and some outside. One of them Aunt Florence Oates took on conference Sunday outside the temple wall [see October 12].

Joan says her ward was having a Mutual Halloween dance the night of Tuesday, when she wrote. She was going to take three quarts of punch. A man from Highland Park phoned Lou this evening. Bishop Lewie Marsh gave him Lou's



Joan's side of the room, with the "cats" on her bed that Elvie said she brought to school. Album cover on the shelf is "The Misty Miss Christy" by June Christy. Joan's future husband loved this album, too.



name and number. He wants a little carpenter job done. Lou told him he'd go over and look at it in the morning. It seems the rain leaks in through one of his windows, maybe more than one. Lou went up to the market after dinner this evening, so our week's supplies are in. I baked the apricot frozen pie he brought home. It looks and smells delicious. I hope all is well with our family up in the mountains at Snow Crest. Beverly phoned this afternoon. She said she got some colored pictures taken when Janet and Mark visited them, also some of their vacation shots. She says they are good. I'm anxious to see them.



*This is one of the pictures Beverly took when Janet and Mark visited.*

### October 27, Saturday

Lou went to look at the carpenter job for Mr. Whitcomb in Highland Park, or I guess it is really in Lincoln Heights, not far from Ernie's station. I cleaned up the house and did a little scrapbook work in Donna's book. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell me that Rex had phoned from Upland. They'd come down there to get their weeks supply of groceries. He said they are all well and asked her to phone me to let me know "all is well." I was so relieved and happy to hear from them. Rex has finished his Riverside job. He wondered if his dad and Lewie had work for him next week, but they haven't. Rex will find work, he says. Maybe he'll take a few days off to work on his porch and get it done before the snow comes, eh? Andersen's went to Van Nuys today for Bill's checkup at the doctors, and for a visit with Glen and family. Lou got home about 3:45 pm. He said the Whitcombs are a nice couple, about our age. The job took a little longer than he expected. They will have to wait until it rains hard to know for sure if they've located the trouble. Anyway, they both worked hard at fixing it. Lou gave me \$5.00 of his earnings. He said it was to buy some trick or treat for the

Halloween kiddies. Lou and I went out in the cabaña to try and get all of Donna's furniture and boxes up off the floor in case some water gets in on the floor when it storms. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to visit with us this evening. They'd been to eat dinner at the new cafeteria in Pasadena. She looked very nice in her new gray coat and hat. Joan went to the Logan game today with Alden P. (So says her letter of last Tuesday.) I hope she enjoyed it.

### October 28, Sunday

It has been cloudy all day and much cooler. We did have a few quick showers and some thunder, but it didn't amount to much. Hilda Botting had her little granddaughter with her today. She was a very good little girl; she looks about three years old. We took them to Sunday School and to the little girl's home after Sunday School. They live in Arcadia now. We had a large attendance out to our Sunday School conference this morning. The Junior Sunday School came in for the last part, after we'd had class work. I always enjoy listening to the adorable little children sing and take part. Our stake presidency and the high councilors didn't attend as usual. They had an important meeting in the president's room. (I wonder what's cooking?) We enjoyed our dinner, which cooked on low heat in the oven, while we were in Sunday School; rump roast with potatoes, onions, and carrots. Several of the Relief Society sisters thanked me for their little queen poem. They all said it was such a pleasant surprise, nice eh? Some said they'd treasure it always. Lou went to see a lady this afternoon that wants

some carpenter work done at her home in Alhambra. He isn't going to do the work. It is fixing old chairs and other things around the house. He told her to get a furniture repairman. While Lou slept today I did a page in Donna's scrapbook. Florence Marsh phoned to see if Rex and Donna had come in, she said John and Lewie could use Rex for a few days if he wants to come and work for them. She was going to phone the Snow Crest Lodge and see if they'd deliver a message for her. Too bad they didn't know yesterday when Rex phoned his dad. The job came after he'd phoned. Florence says she is having Rex and family to dinner next Sunday. We went to church this evening. The stake presidency and high counselor members were all seated on the stand. We had a very nice ward conference with several speakers who were all good. President Hunter called on two of our young people, Dale Williamson and a young girl convert. I don't know her name. They both gave good talks about what the church means to them. Dale told of his visit to Europe this summer. He went there to meet his brother Gary, who had been on a mission there. President Hunter



*Kathy Mary, John, and Rex Marsh on the patio with the rock wall Rex was building for the Oates. Kathy vividly remembers being upset about something during this time. Kathy was pouting, but still wanted to be in the photo.*



*2012 photo of the rock wall Rex built. Joan, Mary and Kathy visited Snow Crest and took this photo.*

asked for a showing of hands of those who had enough food put away to last them for a year. The Burks and the Kunzes held up their hands. President Hunter asked them if they'd be willing to live one month without going to a market for any food or clothes! They said they'd try it.

### October 29, Monday

I wasn't going to wash today, but it was such a beautiful sunny morning I did it anyway, cause we have been promised rain soon. Our radio news last night said there was two inches of snow up at Mt. Baldy. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning. She said Rex came in to work with his dad and Lewie today and maybe tomorrow. Florence and John received a shock yesterday, when John decided to wear his wool suit. They took it out of the bag and the seat of the pants had been eaten in little holes by moths. It was a new suit last winter. She spent the day cleaning out the closets, airing clothes and de-mothing. Isn't that a shame? I wrote to Donna and sent a dollar to the kiddies for Halloween treats. I wrote to Joan, sent her a dollar bill. I answered Violet's letter; talked to Yvonne on the phone first, so I could tell Violet all is well with her children. Florence said Ernie Oates phoned his parents last night from his Mexican mission. They were thrilled to hear his voice. Rex stayed overnight with his folks to save the long climb up the mountains to Snow Crest. He'll work with them again tomorrow. We are living in a troubled world. Our head lines today read, "Israel Troops Invade Egypt," and "Army Drives 75 miles Toward the Suez Canal," and "Hungary Rebels Defy Red Troops." Russian Forces are Moving In.

#### Suez Crisis

On October 29, 1956, Israeli armed forces pushed into Egypt toward the Suez Canal after Egyptian president Gamal Abdel Nasser (1918-70) nationalized the canal in July of that same year, initiating the Suez Crisis. The Israelis soon were joined by French and British forces, which nearly brought the Soviet Union into the conflict, and damaged their relationships with the United States. In the end, the British, French and Israeli governments withdrew their troops in late 1956 and early 1957.

<http://www.history.com/topics/cold-war/suez-crisis>

### October 30, Tuesday

Bonna came for me. We picked Bessie up at her home. We had a large attendance at Relief Society this morning. Our Social science lesson was so interesting and beautifully given by Sr. Maureen Startup. I'm so happy with our new lesson material for this year. It is, "Latter-day Saint Family Life." We had Joseph Smith's early home life today. I was sorry to learn that our stake Relief Society president, Thelma Nebeker is ill. We prayed for her in church this morning. Ruth Meier thanked me for her poem today. I'm so glad I mailed the ladies their tributes. I didn't realize they'd respond so sweetly. They seemed delighted with them. On Sunday, Elma Frandsen, LaRue Gurr, Katie Austin, Elva Dodge, Jean Cummings, Julie Oakley, Louise Willard, Ella Wride, Elva Clawson, and Rose Clauson all came to me and expressed their gratitude for the poem I'd composed for them. June Johnson sent word with her mother to me,

saying how happy the tribute made her. June has a new baby girl. I haven't heard from seven of them; hope they got them okay. Rex worked with his dad and Lewie again today, but I think he went back up to Snow Crest tonight. He'll be down again in the morning. Lou and I went to the Pasadena Playhouse tonight to see the comedy drama, "Two Adams for Eve." We enjoyed it a lot; it was a treat to see the actors on the stage, not on the screen. It was light musical comedy, but entertaining. Our old neighbors, from North Garfield Avenue sat near us, Hugh and Margaret Spalding. He came over to talk to us at intermission.



A 1956 ad for Baby Ruth and Butterfinger.

### October 31, Wednesday

Today is Halloween. I was happy to get a nice letter from Donna today and glad to know they are all well. She said it was snowing Sunday morning when they woke up. Rex quietly said, "it's snowing," but John heard him. He jumped from his bed, looked out the window and let out a war whoop. He was dressed in seconds and out in the long waited snow. It didn't snow enough to stay on the ground, but it was beautiful falling. The frost on the trees in the mornings now looks like snow, she said. Donna made some fudge and mailed it to Joan. It was the See's recipe and was delicious she said. The children are all ready for the Halloween parties at Baldy village. Mary's party is next Saturday night, November 3. She is going as a gypsy. Mrs. Rae Slater gave her a bright colored skirt that is too small for her now. She is letting her borrow a peasant type blouse. Mary has bought bracelets and big ring earrings. The Mt. Baldy Civic Club is giving the Halloween parties for all ages of children at Baldy. Even Kathy got an invitation and she is thrilled. She keeps asking "how many more days now, Mama?" Donna fixed up the little Dutch costume that she made for Mary in Sierra Madre, when she was a Brownie Scout. She had to shorten it and take in the seams, but it fits fine now. A mother in Baldy gave Donna a pattern to make a cap for Kathy, so she is all set. She bought a red mask with the dime I sent her. She can hardly wait, but by now, it is all over with. I hope she had a wonderful time. I hope Johnny boy had a lot of fun at his party tonight, from 7 till 9:30. Kathy's party was this morning 11 a.m. until 1 p.m. She took a sack lunch and they served the kiddies refreshments. John went to his party as a spaceman, or man from Mars. His was a homemade costume, a large ice cream carton, like a wastebasket, light bulbs on the sides for ears, a plug for a nose, slits for the eyes. Rex made wire antennas coming out of the top and he painted it all green. Donna dyed an old suit of underwear she found in the garage, green. It has long legs and sleeves. She also dyed a pair of cotton gloves green. She said he looked real cute in his costume. I'd loved to have seen them dressed for their parties. Last Sunday just as they were leaving to go to church, Bob Chapman came



with a large box of apples he'd just picked that morning. Donna said they are red, crisp, and very delicious. Bob is dear; he and his mother live on a lovely ranch just outside of Baldy Village. Rex has been kind to him and interested in him. Bob was the first one to build and live at Baldy. I guess he felt he wanted to show Rex he likes them, too. It was surely nice of him. Because of the snow on Sunday morning, they didn't go to Sunday School, but had their own Sunday School at home. Mother and Daddy opened and closed with prayer, Mary took charge, she had John and Kathy give short talks on "What I'm Thankful For," Donna said Kathy was cute and embarrassed. John gave a fine talk. Mary gave the lesson from one of her Sunday School manuals. Donna played for the singing. They all went to church in the afternoon, as Donna was singing with the Singing Mothers. See why I'm proud of my dear little Marshes, eh?

### November 1, Thursday

Annie phoned me today and read Violet's letter. Violet asked if there was anything wrong with Elvie? Sorry, I was longer than usual answering her letter. I've spent every minute I could on Donna's scrapbook, but Violet has my letter by now. I guess Ethel and Eloise will be wondering, too. I wanted to have all the pictures in the book before Donna comes on Saturday. I received two nice little thank you notes today in the mail; one from Louise Willard, the other was from Helga Romig. Both expressed appreciation for the queen tribute I'd sent them. Helga said she shed tears over it; she was so overjoyed with the lovely verse to her. I'm so glad I did send the extra ones to the ladies now. I always wanted to see them all crowned "Queen for a Day," but I'm so relieved and happy I'm through with that worry. I guess I composed fifty or more queen tributes and my darling Donna typed the copies of each one for me; one for each lady, one for the Relief Society scrapbook, one for my book, and one I mailed to Aunt Annie. She used them for their queens. I did several tributes for Garvanza ladies, the ones I know and love and could write about, Erma C., Florence O., Lorene C., Miriam C., and a few others. I'm glad we are through with the queen for a day program. Florence and Ernie Oates and John and Florence Marsh went up to Snow Crest this evening to visit with Rex and family. Donna and Rex invited them to dinner. I hope they had a nice visit and delicious dinner.

### November 2, Friday

Florence Marsh phoned me this morning and said they had a lovely visit and delicious leg of lamb dinner with Rex, Donna, and the children last night. She said the house looked so comfortable with a nice warm fire in the stove. The family at Snow Crest was well and happy. That is what I love to hear. I was so happy to get another letter from Joan. She has been very good to write to us. She thanked me for the colored stationery, tablet, envelopes, and stamps. Joan said President David O. McKay was speaking at the devotional on Tuesday. *[The topic President McKay spoke on was, Gospel Ideals: Life's Surest Anchor.]* She wrote on Monday. She was singing in the

school choir at the devotional and she was looking forward to it. She said it was wonderful to be at a school where all of her friends were Latter-day Saints. She mentioned her box of delicious fudge from her mother, said it wouldn't last long around their apartment. She is very happy at the Y and that makes all of us happy, too. Joan says she has changed her mind about coming home for Thanksgiving. She still wants to come, but it seems no one is coming to California for Thanksgiving. I have mixed emotions about it. I want to see my Joanie for sure, but I dread that long drive on the icy roads when they have such a short time to stay here. So in a way it's a relief to know she isn't making the trip. Only, we will miss her, Diane, and Irene and her family, such a lot; bless their hearts. Joan says she wants to see Janet and baby so very much, we all do. But Janet is afraid they can't afford the trip. Oh, how we do love and miss these sweet girls of ours. We received a nice letter from Flora and Will Taylor. They are going on another tour with the Sister Esther James group, leaving Salt Lake City on November 12 by Greyhound bus. They are going to a morning session in the Manti Temple, then on to St. George and through that temple, then to Los Angeles and through the temple there. She wants us to go through the same day if we can, on Wednesday the 14th of November in the morning session. I'd surely love to, but Lou has to work and I have no way of getting way out to the temple. They are going to the Mesa Temple in Arizona and then back to Las Vegas to see the famous Hoover Dam. They'll go to Knott's Berry Farm and to Disneyland, a television show, and Cinerama, in California. Doesn't it sound like a wonderful trip, eh? Just two months ago they went on an Esther James tour, to the east. She sent us a printed program of their scheduled tour to the four temples this trip. It sounds so good. The bus fare and hotel rooms and the tour in Los Angeles, has a total price \$55.00 apiece. Not bad, eh? Of course they pay for the food they eat. The Genealogical Society of Salt Lake sent the temple sheets that I mailed them last June, back to me, all cleared and ready for temple work in the Los Angeles Temple. They are Olorenshaw names.

### November 3, Saturday

I got up at seven o'clock to catch up in my diary. I'd taken pencil notes all week, but was too busy working on Donna's scrapbook to write in my diary. Lou got up at 8:40 a.m. I'd finished, so I got his breakfast. He went to the market for our weeks supply. He bought a nice beef rump roast. I cooked it and some vegetables and had it ready for Donna and the children when they got back from the dentist at 1:50 p.m. Dr. Don Anderson gave the kids each a cute novelty toothbrush. Fay Timothy is working for Dr. Anderson now. It was nice to know that there are no cavities in any of their teeth. Dr. Don took x-ray pictures of Donna's teeth to make sure of them. Lou did a good job of cleaning up our yard today. It always looks so nice when he gets through working on it. I was sorry that Rex couldn't enjoy our nice dinner, but he



President David O. McKay

was working in Glendale, doing a plaster or cement job for Dr. Crawley. Donna brought more of my typed diary and she'd finished typing my sister Mildred's diary, five or six years of diary in little note books. Donna made three copies of each (two carbon). I spent this evening putting the typed diaries in my ringed folders. Donna ran out of the onionskin paper we are using, so I gave her \$3.00 to buy some more. Daddy cashed a \$30.00 check for Donna. She was going to buy new shoes for Mary (Bucks). Donna took John and Kathy down to Grama Marsh's to stay overnight. I invited them to stay here, but it's too far out of their way tomorrow to pick them up on their way to Marshes' where they are going to dinner. It is Mary's Halloween party in Baldy Village tonight, so she couldn't be at home with Kathy and John, while Rex and Donna went to their club dinner, in Pomona, at Wayne Goodsell's new home. That is why the children are staying at Grama Marsh's tonight. Grampa Lou bought some ice cream bars and lolly-pops at the market this morning for the kiddies. They enjoyed them this afternoon. I gave them what I had left from the Halloween trick or treat; gum and candies. It's fun to be grandparents, eh? I enjoyed reading Joan's letter to her parents. She said a lady called her up and asked her to sing a solo in church on Sunday night. She told her she didn't do soloing. The lady ask her if she had some roommates that would work up a trio or quartet for them. So, Barbara N., Judy, and Joanne are going to sing with Joan, they're singing Sunday the 11th. The girls are going to sing, "This is My Prayer." Joan says Bob and Rick are going to spend another weekend in Provo. They will be there when the girls sing. October 29, the lights went out in Joan's apartment from 6 p.m. until 9 p.m. They were in the midst of cooking dinner. They ate by candlelight, raw food, ha ha! Eddie Wells called to tell the girls he'll take them to California for Thanksgiving for \$12.00 round trip. Joan is all fired up again to come home for the big holiday. I'm anxious to see her again. I've surely missed her.

### November 4, Sunday

It has been such a lovely sunny day. I surely enjoyed our Sunday School class. Don Rowberry is an excellent teacher. We had a very lovely spirit in our fast day meeting, too, many very fine testimonies. I

always enjoy hearing the wonderful testimonies. We have such a lot of nice people in our ward. I met a sweet young mother from Salt Lake City this morning. She is homesick for friends and family. Her name is Katherine Dickey. She was born in Germany and has a slight accent. I felt sorry for her. I wish she lived in our neighborhood so we could see that she gets to church. She doesn't drive. She says her husband will bring her here on Sunday mornings and pick

her up after, but he will not bring her out at night. She wants to go to Relief Society and Mutual, too. In Salt Lake City she was just a block from her ward house and didn't have to miss any of the meetings then. Donna phoned from Mother Marsh's house this afternoon. They'd had a delicious dinner. Rex worked in Glendale today. He had a man from Baldy help him finish up the job for Dr. Crawley, Harvey Slater, LDS man, I believe. I guess the job had to be done today. Rex and his dad went to Dr. Don Anderson's home today to look over a cement job that Don wants them to do. It's a tennis court. Lou's back has hurt him a lot today and yesterday. I rubbed it with BenGay this afternoon and he went to bed for two hours. Lou and I went to Ronny Ballard's missionary farewell program in church tonight. It was a very nice program. He is going to Argentina. There were remarks from President Summerhays, Bishop Armin

Hill, Bishop Eric J. Smith, the parents, Betty Ballard, and Cecil Ballard. Then Elder Ronald Ballard gave his response. Madge Fowler played an organ solo. Don Rowberry sang a vocal solo; it was all lovely. Ronny is a very fine young man. We had just finished our little lunch tonight when our door chimes rang. Lou answered the door and there stood our precious little Janet. Were we ever surprised. Baby Mark was out in the car. She had driven down from San Jose. We were delighted to see her and that darling baby. Sorry David couldn't come, too, but he has to go to his college. Bishop Smith gave me another recommend to the Los Angeles Temple tonight.

*[At this time a different recommend was required for each temple.]*



*Elder Ballard in Argentina, image from Family Search.*



*Janet surprised her family by visiting in November of 1956. Mark in the car in an old style car seat. They were not safe but that was all that was available in the 1950s.*

### Surprise Visit?

*This may have been the surprise visit (from family stories) where Donna told Janet she was welcome to come home at anytime with her husband David, but she couldn't run away from him to come home.*

### November 5, Monday

We made a bed for baby Mark on the couch last night and put the big chair in front of it, so he couldn't fall off. The darling slept all night, without one sound out of him, oh, he is a precious one. He



woke up talking his baby language. He was all smiles when we went in to him. Janet took him in bed with her while I got Grampa's breakfast and put up his lunch. Then she got up and dressed and fed the baby. She put out a wash of Mark's clothes, diapers, and night things. Janet and I had a nice visit. She told me how grand David's folks are to her. She showed me some cute things Mrs. Shattuck made for the baby. Janet got ready to leave for Snow Crest after lunch. She was just driving out of our driveway when Rex drove up in his truck. Was he ever a surprised daddy to see his little daughter Janet and grandson Mark. Rex had been working at Dr. Don Anderson's place, getting ready to put in a tennis court for them. I was so glad he drove by then, to know that Janet was on her way up to Snow Crest. I knew she'd get there okay with Rex on the look out. Sue phoned me this afternoon to ask how we were feeling. She said she sorta expected us to come out to see her yesterday. I told her how near we came to doing just that, but I decided we should go to Ronny's farewell program in church. I phoned Annie to tell her Janet and baby came down from San Jose. She read Dale's letter to me. I was delighted to learn that he has been made district president. He sent some more pictures of himself. I'm anxious to see them. Annie says Yvonne has bought a new car, a '51 Chevrolet. She is thrilled with it. She took Annie to her Relief Society meeting in it yesterday to one of the wards. Lorene was on the program in Garvanza last night. It was their Relief Society night for the program. Bob Myers came here this afternoon. He is going to Provo over next weekend. He wanted to know if I had a message for Joan. Janet phoned Grama Marsh, this morning, to let her know she was here. Aunt Florence was there to lunch. She gave Janet Elaine's phone number at work. Janet called her. They were all surprised to learn she was in Southern California.

### November 6, Tuesday

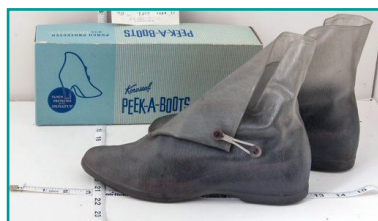
It was nice of Bob Myers to call by yesterday to ask if I had a message or anything I wanted to send to Joan with him and Rick. They're leaving for Provo for the weekend next Friday morning. Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie worked on the election board today; so they had to miss our wonderful theology lesson that was given so beautifully by Louise Cotterell. It was on III Nephi, chapters 22-30. We had a very lovely testimony meeting after the lesson. I was third up so I could relax and enjoy the others. There was a grand spirit there. Our visiting teachers report meeting earlier was nice, too. Sr. Arvilla Butler gave a lovely lesson. I really do enjoy Relief Society. Her lesson was on prayer. Ethel Burk took me to Relief Society and brought me home. I wrote a letter to Flora and Will Taylor. I sent the names of Olorenshaw couples, in to the Los Angeles Temple, waiting for endowments in case they didn't have any of their own with them, when they come on the 14th of November to go through the Los Angeles Temple. I walked to Virginia Street to our polls, to vote, and then I walked to the post office to mail my letter and buy some stamps. I bought a pair of white plastic rain or snowshoes called Peek-A-Boots. I got them in Carl's Store. I'm going to send them to Joan. I bought some for myself last month and I like them real well. I did some shopping in the market and came home. I wrote this little verse to send with the boots. ⇒⇒⇒

There was nothing on television tonight but the election returns. Louis and I listened to them until Governor Adlai Stevenson conceded to President Eisenhower. It was about 10:30 here, 1:30 a.m. in the east. It was a landslide for the president. We heard Vice President Richard M. Nixon's talk. He introduced the president when he gave his acceptance speech. We also heard Estes Kefauver's talk, all fine talks. Good men, but someone must lose, eh? I voted for Ike this time.

### November 7, Wednesday

It is another beautiful, sunny, clear, day. Oh how we do enjoy being free from the dreadful smog. I did the washing and watered the flowerbeds and lawns. Janet, baby Mark, and Kathy, came at noon. Rex took Donna to the beauty parlor in Lincoln Heights this morning about nine o'clock. Florence Marsh paid for Donna's permanent wave, at her beauty shop near Marshes'. Janet, Kathy, and Mark, had lunch here. Rex forgot his lunch box, so Janet stopped by Dr. Anderson's home to leave it, but Rex wasn't there yet, so she came on here. Louise A. invited Kathy to stay there and play with Cheryl, so Janet took her back after lunch. Rex was there by then and Kathy went to Primary in our ward, with Louise and children this afternoon. Rex waited for her until about 5:30 pm. It was too dark for him to work, but he had to wait for Kathy. Janet went to see her friend Judy, and then she went to Highland Park to see if she could pick up Donna and Grama Marsh at Iver's Department Store. Baby Mark was asleep here. He slept all the while she was gone. Janet saw Donna and Florence running to catch the bus for Lincoln Heights, she shouted to them and they stopped. Janet brought her mother and grandmother to our house where we enjoyed a short visit and some ice-cold grapes. We looked at Donna's scrapbook. Donna's hair looked nice. Florence bought Donna a very nice foundation garment in Iver's Store, too. Oh, she is good to Donna and family. Janet took Grama Marsh home. Florence and John took Janet out to dinner to Van de Kamp's. Donna stayed here. Rex and Kathy came and we ate dinner here. Donna and Rex took baby Mark up to Mt. Baldy with them. Mary fixed dinner for herself and John at Snow Crest. I missed them here and wish they could have eaten with us. I sent the folks on their way as soon as

they'd eaten, cause I didn't like Mary and John alone up at Snow Crest. Lou washed the dishes when we got back from the stake center at 7:30 p.m. We went to have my temple recommend signed there.



*These Peek-A-Boots will keep your tootsies dry  
Just wear them dear, and don't ask why.  
Remember this, and don't forget  
To keep feet dry, when the ground is wet.  
They can be worn with heels, or shoes that are flat  
Joanie, what more could you ask than that?  
The stamps you mail on letters one by one  
Cause a letter from you is lots of fun!*



## November 8, Thursday

Janet phoned from Aunt Florence's last night to say they wanted her to sleep there. She spent the evening there with the Oateses' and Elaine and Tink Woolley. She came here about eleven o'clock this morning. She'd been to Alhambra to visit one of her girlfriends, Marilyn? She was a school friend. She has a baby and is expecting another one. I received a nice letter from Violet and one from Lydia. It is always fun to hear from them. Violet was feeling depressed, she'd been reading in my diary some of the struggles we had back 25 years ago, bless her heart. She'd better not read it if she is going to get the blues from it. Goodness knows, I didn't want her to feel depressed. She is grieving over Diana's death, also. They were such devoted pals when young girls. Lydia says that our Joan reminds her so much of her own daughter Mildred that she just couldn't help looking at her. She also said she and Owen would love to have Joan spend Thanksgiving with them. That was nice of her. Janet and I enjoyed a nice visit and lunch, and then she left to go up to Snow Crest. She says Elaine Woolley is going to ride to San Jose with her tomorrow night and spend the weekend with Janet and David. She'll fly back to Pasadena on Tuesday morning. I wrote a five-page letter to Violet reminding her of some of the things she has done to make life happy for me. Oh, the many times she took care of Donna for me when I went shopping or partying and how many times have we all made her home the stopover place when we were on our way to Salt Lake City, at vacation time. She thinks she is on the receiving end all the time. I think she is on the giving end most of the time. Well, anyway, it's grand to be one of a family that really loves to help each other out, and loves one another like we do, eh? I wrote to Lydia and Owen after dinner this evening. I'd surely love to see them and their sweet children and grandchildren. We did enjoy Lydia's letter. I was glad that she and Owen could see that Joan looks a lot like their Mildred did at 17. I could see it, too, and I told Joan she reminded me of Mickey, and also my sister Mildred, too. It looks like it's snowing big flakes out my window. The sky is blue, sun shining brightly as it prepares to set in the west, but a brisk breeze is causing the leaves from our Elm trees in the parking strip, to fall. It looks so pretty. The elm leaves are small and they whirl in the breeze like snowflakes.



Leenje Hoogenboom was born on 9 August 1767 in Zuidland, Zuid-Holland, Netherlands. On Family Search it shows her temple work being completed on November 9, 1956. Nice to know that Elvie did her temple work.

## November 9, Friday

Beverly sent a darling picture of Dale and one of Janet and Mark with Lou for me to look at last night. I've got to send them back. We have another beautiful bright sunny day. I dusted up in the house, gave it a lick and a promise. I'm going to the temple in Los Angeles tonight, so I knew better than to over exert myself today. Bob Myers

and Warnie Mueller came about noontime. Bob is taking a package to Joan for me. He and Rick Ells are leaving today, about 3 p.m. for Provo to visit with Joan and Diane Oates. Warnie said he would drop by about 4 p.m. on his way to Balboa Beach. He wanted to see Janet and her baby boy. Donna, Janet, and baby, came about 2 p.m. They left Kathy over at Dr. Don Anderson's to play with Cheryl. Donna went back over after leaving Janet and Mark here. She drove Janet's car. She went to help Rex. He is leveling the ground, getting ready for the cement for the tennis court at Dr. Anderson's. Donna was looking through the thingamajig, to tell when Rex was getting the place level. She came back about 3:30 p.m. Baby Mark had a nice long nap. Janet tried to sleep but couldn't. She got up and ironed her blouse and pedal pushers. I ironed three shirts for Lou. Warnie came by about 4:15. He thinks Mark looks a lot like Janet and says he is a fine boy. Janet knew Warnie's friend, also. She went out to the car to say hello to him. Warnie lives with him and his family in La Canada. Rex and Lou told Janet they'd pay their gasoline if she and David would come back for Thanksgiving. Rex said to leave Mark here. They're all so crazy about the baby, but we didn't really think Janet would leave him until Thanksgiving. She said if she left him, David would have to come back for him. She knew she'd have more fun while Elaine Woolley was there over the weekend if she didn't have the bother of baby. So Rex and Donna took the baby back to Snow Crest with them. Janet went to the Oateses' to pick Elaine up. They left for San Jose this evening sometime. Lou and I drove to the Los Angeles Temple. We got there about 6:30 p.m.

I was disappointed we couldn't do the endowments for a couple of the Olorenshaw names, but they hadn't come upstairs yet, from the baptism room. I was delighted to see four of our ward sisters there, Edna Peak, Marie Doezie, Hilda Botting, and Margaret Waugaman. I was with them through the whole endowment. I took one of Marie's family names and it was a dilly. I could not pronounce it. The sisters working in the temple didn't even try; they just spelled it. Her name was Leentje Hoogenboom. Lou got

his name from the temple files. His was Johann Peter Lycnker. Lloyd and Lucille Pack were there. We talked to them after the session. I wish I could go to the temple more often and get to know by heart, the procedure. It is a beautiful, peaceful place to be, with a wonderful spirit there.

## November 10, Saturday

Oh, we are enjoying lovely clear days; the mountains look so near to us. Lou took the car to have it washed. I wish I knew if Janet and Elaine arrived in San Jose this morning okay. I'll be glad to hear from them. Donna left the baby's feeding spoon here. I sent it and one of my old blankets with Lou, over to Don Anderson's where Rex is working today.



I phoned Sue and made plans to go to Burbank, pick her up and drive to Van Nuys to see Aunt Ida and Beth. They have such a lovely new home. Dick took me through. Beth and Lou followed us. David has dozens of the cutest model cars he has assembled in his bedroom. He is such a nice looking young man. *[Many years later David Johnston was in the same ward and neighborhood as Janet and David Shattuck. He still loved cars as a dad with a family. He had an assortment of amazing cars. Mark who was just a baby in 1956 loved his friendship with his relative, David Johnston.]* The three girls are darlings, too (Diana, Kathleen, and Elaine). Their rooms are so pretty. Aunt Ida has been in bed since last Thursday. She got up for the first time today. She looks frail, the poor dear. Diana's illness and death has surely taken its toll on her. We brought Sue home. It was too warm to enjoy riding today in the hot sun. Lou offered to buy lunch for us, but Sue insisted we go to her house and fix a cold lunch, which sounded good and believe you me, it tasted good. Bishop Ray Haddock was dressed up as a funny clown for their ward carnival tonight. Ricky and Bradley were so excited about going to the carnival, the cute little fellows. Sue took care of the baby, Gregory. Sue has made a very pretty housecoat for Violet. Violet bought the material. We stopped at Andersens' on the way home, and left the other carbon copy at her house. No one was home; we left it in the door back of the screen door. Sue sent a \$5.00 check with us to give to Andersens for Dale's Christmas money. I left my latest diary folder, and Mildred's typed diary with Sue tonight.

### November 11, Sunday

I phoned Andersens' last night again, just before going to bed at 10:45. I wanted to know if they had found the diary folder, Dale's picture, and Sue's \$5.00 check. Yes, they had everything. Beverly said she was sorry they were out when we came. Bill is down to Glen and Irene's home over the weekend. Glen took him on Friday. Beverly and Annie had been to a picture show last night. We've had another beautiful clear day in Pasadena, no smog. We took Hilda B. to Sunday School as usual. The Kunz and Burk families report they are doing all right on the diet that President Hunter requested they try for one month, that of living on the food they have stored for a year, without spending one dime at the store or market. It is a tough assignment, eh? Perry and Audrey Fuller are on the trial diet test, too, by choice. I wonder how Donna is getting along with baby Mark? Bless them. Louis and I enjoyed a delicious dinner at Fisher's lovely restaurant; he had his beauty nap after at home. We received a nice letter from Joan yesterday; she didn't mention coming home for Thanksgiving. I wonder if

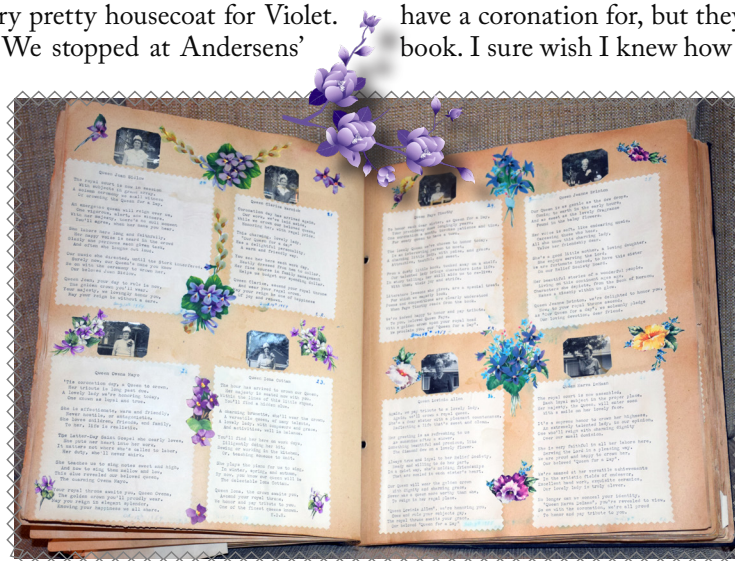
she will. She says it has warmed up in Provo and the snow is all gone. Diane and Joan are entertaining their boyfriends, Bob Myers and Rick Ells, over the weekend. Joan is singing in church this evening in Provo, in a girl's quartet, with Barbara N., Joanne, and Judy, her roommates. Bob and Rick will be there, I guess, no school tomorrow, so they will not have to leave Provo before tomorrow. We had a very lovely Relief Society conference in church tonight. Our Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers. Ovena Mayo directed them. The speakers were good; President Marjorie Snedaker, Eva Madsen, Alice Brandley, and Bishop Eric Smith. Bonna Gordon read the Relief Society officers names for the sustaining vote. She had all of the visiting teachers stand when their names were called.

### November 12, Monday

We had a lovely clear morning but the old smog came in this afternoon. I did a large washing (for me), sheets and slips make it so. I spent my afternoon working on the Relief Society scrapbook. I put their conference program in it, also nineteen queen tributes I had on hand, for ladies we will not have a coronation for, but they are all queens anyway in the book. I sure wish I knew how Donna and family are getting

along with baby Mark. I've been wondering about Janet and Elaine, too. I surely hope they made it to San Jose without trouble last Friday night. No news is good news, eh? Oh dear, I owe letters to Eloise B., Ethel N., Lillian K., Mary S., Violet, and Joan. I guess they wonder what's holding up my letters? I want to get a letter off to Dale, too, and I should write to Harriet S. Oh me! I'm anxious to finish Donna's scrapbook, too. She brought a lot of pictures for me to put in it. I wish Sr. Snedaker would

let someone else have a try at this Relief Society book, I've had it since January of 1953 and it's almost full. I'll ask her to give it to another sister for a change, eh? I've a lot to put in my own scrapbook now. Joan has sent me some pictures and I've collected a few myself. Will and Flora Taylor leave on their temple tour this morning. It sounds like a wonderful trip. They'll be in the Los Angeles Temple on Wednesday the 14th. Annie phoned this evening, she'd been to the temple today and had done two sessions. She took Ruby Valentine's family names. Apostle Henry D. Moyle and his wife went through the temple today with Annie's group, too. Yesterday was stake conference for Annie's ward. Beverly and Annie talked to Apostle Henry D. Moyle at the stake house. He remembered Dale and his companion, meeting them at the boat in Brazil. He said Dale is doing a fine work.



Elvie has been working on the Relief Society Scrapbook since January 1953. She is ready to let someone else have a turn.



Elder Dale Andersen

### November 13, Tuesday

We've had a change in our weather; it was chilly today and cloudy part of the time. Bonna took me to Relief Society as usual. She is a dear to come for me each Tuesday. It was workday. Clarice Warnick gave her lesson on foods, she brought a good smelling casserole, and gave the ladies a little sample; a paper cup full. A few of us were quilting and didn't get up from our work to go get our taste, so we missed out. I was hungry, too; I didn't eat breakfast. I thought I would quilt until the other sisters were served but it was all gone by then, so I'll have to be satisfied with the delicious aroma, eh? We finished the quilt today. I had to leave before the last few stitches were done. I go when Bonna goes and we take the babysitters home. The past two weeks we've had to have two sitters as we have so many babies now. Rex came by this afternoon at 4:45. He made some phone calls, ordered the cement for "the pour," next Friday, for Dr. Don Anderson's tennis court. Rex has been getting it ready for the cement for the past few days. He phoned his mother to see if his dad and Lewie can help him out next Friday. I was happy to see Rex and learn that all is well at Snow Crest. Baby Mark is enjoyed by all of them. Boy! They will miss that baby. Rex said that Johnny had a wonderful time on his trip to the Calico Mountains with the Boy Scouts, last Saturday and Sunday. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell me that Elaine arrived home from San Jose. She said she had a lovely time with Janet and David. Bill and Flora Taylor phoned from the Clark Hotel. They go through the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow.

### November 14, Wednesday

It's a pretty clear day. I wish I could have gone to the Los Angeles Temple this morning, to go through with Flora and Will Taylor and their party. They are on a tour from Salt Lake City. They have been to Manti Temple, Los Angeles Temple today, Mesa Temple tomorrow, or the next day, and then to St. George Temple and home. I wish the Olorenshaw names were ready for them to use. They were not there for Louis and I last Friday, but I told Bill to ask for them. Maybe they have come upstairs by now from the baptism room. I hope so. I spent today working on the Relief Society scrapbook. It is up to date now. Our conference program is in it and the



*Hotel Clark in Los Angeles where Bill and Flora Taylor stayed.*

nineteen queen tributes we didn't have a coronation for. It takes a lot of time cutting out flowers to paste around to pretty up the pages. I've got some more work to do on my own scrapbook also, and then I'm anxious to get to work on Donna's book. She gave me a lot more pictures to put in it for her. Bill Taylor phoned from the Clark Hotel in Los Angeles tonight. Lou talked to him and Flora. They couldn't do the Olorenshaw names, I was afraid that they hadn't come upstairs from the baptism room yet. Bill and Flora will leave for Arizona in the morning and go through the Mesa Temple the next day or maybe the night session tomorrow? They are with a group from Salt Lake City on this special temple tour. Our ward teachers came tonight, Br. Harold Kratzer and Gary Little. This is Gary's first visit here. We always enjoy our ward teacher's visits.

### November 15, Thursday

Lou hasn't eaten breakfast this week; he has taken only fruit in his lunch. He says he is going to lose weight off his midriff. (I'm all for it.) I have a nice dinner ready by 5 p.m. and believe you me; he is ready for it, too. I worked until noon on my scrapbook. After lunch I did some vacuuming in the living room and dinette. Annie was at her club luncheon at Sr. Burnett's when I phoned at 1:30 p.m. Beverly was wrapping Christmas gifts. Oh me! I haven't even bought one thing yet. Beverly told me of her new gentleman friend that she has a date with next Sunday. He lives in Oxnard, California. She met him through a lady friend who works where she does at Cannon Electric Company. He came in last Tuesday and met

Beverly. I forgot to ask his name. The Andersens' soft water system has gone out of commission; a man came out to talk to Annie about installing a new one for them. He took her from her club, to the bank to see if she can make arrangements for the work to be done on the new system. I trimmed some of Donna's pictures, ready to put in her scrapbook. I have to number each on the back and keep a list with corresponding numbers, so I'll know the date and name and etcetera that she has written on the back of her pictures. It was fun looking over some of the family pictures, taken 25 and 30 years ago. Some of them were when Ruth Marsh was a babe in arms and Rex a small boy, so cute!



*Lewis, mother Florence, Florence, with Rex in front.*



*Rex and Florence Marsh*



*Florence and Ruth Marsh*

*November 15, Elvie put old pictures of Rex and Ruth in the scrapbook for Donna.*

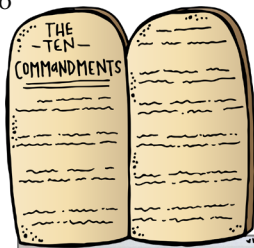


### November 16, Friday

It was another lovely sunny morning. Lou raked up the leaves last evening when he came from work. Our front lawn and sidewalk were covered with leaves from the elm trees in our parking strip. A good stiff breeze will bring them all down, but the trees will be beautiful again in the spring when the new green leaves come. I like the falling leaves, too; they remind me of my girlhood days in good old Salt Lake City. I'd love to rake them up, too, but it hurts my heart condition, so I have to leave them for Lou to rake up. I washed the windows inside the house, but it's discouraging, the dirt is on the outside. I have to wait until Lou can take off the screens and help me with them outside. I finished the vacuuming by noon. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We had tickets to sell for the dinner on the 30th of November. Nora took eight of them, for her family, the Ashtons, and the Thatchers near her. She is going to call on them herself. She had an appointment this afternoon to have a permanent wave, so we left the three sisters, by her home, for her to do late this evening. I talked to Rex at Louise Anderson's. He came in to make a phone call. He said that everything was fine up at Snow Crest. They'd heard from Janet. I guess they'll be coming down to get Mark next weekend. Nora's family, from Norway, have moved into a home in Temple city. Her son Gary baptized them a year ago on his mission there. He and his parents helped them to get to the United States and find work and a place to live. They were living with the Williamsons until they could get settled. They are a nice couple with two sweet little girls. Nora says they think California is very beautiful. We were enjoying our television tonight when it went out like a light, no picture, but a loud hum, the same on all channels. Bye Bye more \$\$\$\$.

### November 17, Saturday

It was such a lovely clear day. Our mountains looked so near. Lou and I left home at 7:45 this morning to pick up Elma Frandsen and her mother, Margaret Waugaman. We all drove to the Warner's Theater in Beverly Hills, to see the wonderful moving picture "The Ten Commandments." The house was sold out to our Pasadena stake, for this morning's performance. Oh, it was grand, in color, a colossal production. There was such beauty, talent, and breathtaking magnificence. The memory of this picture and its grandeur will remain with me always. It was so nice to be in that huge place, with a house full of Latter-day Saints. There was no smoking at intermission. We saw so many friends, Mildred Shoeman Anderson and her two daughters seemed so glad to see us. The 18-year-old girl that Lou gave a name and blessing to was there. Mildred told



her, "Here is the man who blessed and named you 18 years ago." The picture took three and a half hours, yet we didn't even get tired. Our passengers made us take \$1.00 for the gasoline. They insisted, we didn't want to take their money, but couldn't get away with out it. John and Kathy came to Pasadena with Rex this morning. Kathy played with Cheryl Anderson all day. John walked over here, got his bicycle and rode to Sierra Madre. He came here at four this afternoon. His father and Kathy came here for him at 4:15 p.m. I gave them all a dish of ice cream. They went up to Lewie Marsh's to get a paycheck Lewie had for Rex. They left John's jacket on Andersons' fence and had to go back for it. Donna, Mary, and baby Mark stayed up at Snow Crest. I wrote a letter to Janet and David this evening. Grampa sent them a \$10.00 check in it to help buy gasoline to come down for Thanksgiving. We got a short thank you note from Joan for the boots and stamps we sent her. She was sick with a cold and couldn't sing last Sunday night in church with the three girls. They want them to sing later, when she is over her cold. Joan is coming home for Thanksgiving, we'll be happy to see her sweet face. Our dear neighbor, Grandpa Lowe, received a telegram that his only sister passed away in their hometown in Maine last night. He really feels badly about it. I feel sorry for him. No television tonight. Lou called the repairman; he is coming out Monday. Lou went to the stake priesthood meeting and dinner tonight.

### November 18, Sunday

I wrote letters last night while Lou was at priesthood meeting and dinner at the church. I wrote to Janet, Ethel, and Eloise. I had a turkey pasted on Eloise's letter at the bottom with this little verse:

*My turkey I'd gladly share with you  
If seated at my board,  
But sweet blessings I do wish for you,  
From our beloved Lord.*

Oh, Eloise understands cause she likes to write little verses, too. We talked to Hazel Bud Layton yesterday at the theater. We haven't seen her for a long time. She isn't very well, but cheerful as ever. She was delighted to see us again, too. We are surely blessed with beautiful, sunny, clear, days lately. I do hope it will stay this way until the holiday is over, so Joan, Diane, Janet, and David (and all) can have a delightful Thanksgiving visit. We are so richly blessed here in our beloved America. We took Hilda B. to Sunday School. I enjoyed the services as always. Lou had a meeting with the Sunday School officers after Sunday School. I didn't know and sat out in the hot car for thirty minutes before I got wise and went in the cool church to wait for him. They were making plans for the Christmas program. Lou and I enjoyed a good dinner at Gwinn's nice restaurant. I like that, no cooking or



dishes to wash, fun, eh? Lou enjoyed his after dinner nap. I wrote letters, one to Lillian K., and one to Mary Stead. We went to church tonight. I enjoyed the meeting very much. Reed Williamson sang two nice solos, accompanied by Helen Rowberry. Our speakers were Molly Barton and James J. Unopulos. They both gave excellent talks. We enjoyed our lunch after the meeting here in our nice little kitchen, but we did miss the television after. Lou read the newspaper, I wrote a letter to my sister Violet. It's a happy relief to be caught up in my correspondence again.

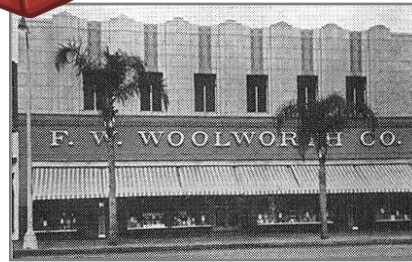
### November 19, Monday

The Community Chest lady came this morning and I got rid of one of my dollars. The television man came and replaced two small tubes; the cost was \$8.01. I was relieved it wasn't a lot more. Lou will stop in and pay Mr. Simpson. My Relief Society visiting teachers came and I enjoyed them as always. Louise A. left her handbag on my couch. I was sorry about that. I ran out to stop them but they drove away. The mailman brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She started her letter like this, "Am I forgotten by the girl I can't forget?" I mailed her a letter last Saturday. I did my washing and wrote to Donna and sent a get-well card from our Strong's Society, to Ellen Scott's boy. I was so sorry to learn he has been ill in the hospital. He's been ill for several weeks. I'm sure Ellen is very upset about him, he has always lived at home and taken such good care of Ellen since he was out of school and could work. His father died years ago. I went to the post office to mail letters and buy stamps for Christmas cards. I went uptown and bought a few things I needed, a bra, \$2.50, a diary for 1957, \$1.29, Christmas cards in the Broadway Store, \$3.00, a picture frame for Mary's photograph and several items in Kress. I met Lou at the Broadway corner at 5:15 p.m. and rode home with him. We were happy to have our television working all right, so we could enjoy Lawrence Welk's program (top tunes and new talent). Our neighbor Helen Edgecomb came over tonight and invited us to a special "Family Night" at Woolworth's 15¢ Store, for the store employees and friends tomorrow night, from 7 to 9 pm. There will be 10% off on the purchase of anything of \$1.00 or more. Something new they're trying out, nice, eh?

### November 20, Tuesday

We've had a lot of wind in parts of our southland, but I haven't noticed any in our location. We did notice the dust in the air and could see it off in the distance. Bonna and Marie came for me. We picked up the babysitter at her home. Alice Brandley's literature lesson on "Shakespeare in Our Lives," was very interesting and well given. We didn't have as large an attendance out today. Thanksgiving plans interfere I guess, eh? We were all delighted to see Jeanne Brinton come into our meeting. It was so good to see her sweet face again. She is only visiting. She came to see about selling her home across from the church. Marie Doezie told us that Ruby Anderson's father passed away yesterday. He had another stroke, it was

the third or fourth. I'm sure he is happy to be released from his poor crippled body. Marie D. and her Relief Society partner were there yesterday just before he died. I gave Marie a \$1.00 bill to help buy dinner for the family this evening. Lou phoned Ruby this evening. She is taking her father's body to Salt Lake City in the morning for burial. Lou asked if there was anything he could do for her, she thanked him and said, "No, everything was taken care of." I wrote a letter to Dale Andersen and sent it in a Christmas card with \$1.00. I hope those Brazilian post offices leave the \$1.00 in the letter. One can't always trust those ginks. He got my dollar last Christmas. I want to send \$5.00 with Andersens money, through our church. That always reaches him okay.



*Pasadena Woolworth's*

Lou and I went to the special "Family Night" for Woolworth's employees, family, and friends. It was pleasant. We had to give our name at the door. The big boss and all managers were on hand and friendly. We each had a basket to do any shopping we wanted. We just helped ourselves and took it to the cash register. They gave us 10% discount. Lou spent over \$11.00 on Christmas wrappings, cards, new yellow sink pads, car cleanser, house

slippers, toothpaste, suspenders, face powder, and cookie sheet. Woolworth's treated to coffee and doughnuts, but we didn't eat. The Lowe's, Grandma and Grandpa, with their son and family, were at the store tonight.

### November 21, Wednesday

It got chilly in the early hours. I pulled the heating pad in bed with me. I got up in time to fix some breakfast and put up Lou's lunch. He has been going without breakfast and taking only fruit for lunch. He is trying to lose weight, and has lost some, but I like him to eat a little breakfast if he will. He bought some sweet rolls last evening at Boy's Market, and a pie. He stopped there to get some yams and brown sugar for me. I spent an hour in the yard watering my hanging baskets and the flowerbeds this morning. I picked my big yellow mums, the last of them; we didn't have nearly as many mums this fall. They died out because we didn't transplant last spring as we should have done. I cleaned the rooms up and did a little washing and ironing. I'm so darn tired tonight, I can't write without blundering. I candied the yams this afternoon ready for tomorrow. I'll just warm them up again tomorrow. I made a Jello fruit salad, also. Lou went to the market this evening and bought a nice big leg of lamb. I cooked it after dinner. Lou bought a pumpkin pie; from the bakery that has just moved into the same building Gordon's shop is in. Lou bought the first pie he sold on opening day. They are good pies, but 70¢ is a lot to pay me thinks! I think the bakery opened two weeks ago tomorrow. Lou bought a blueberry pie on November 8,



it was 70¢, but the pumpkin pie is smaller and cost 59¢. It looks good, also. I've smelled some delicious aromas from the Edgecomb kitchen today. Helen is having her family home to Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow. I've had Joan, Janet, and David on my mind all day, wondering if they are on their way here. Bless their hearts. Joan is coming from Provo, and Janet and David from San Jose. Bonna Gordon phoned last night for Florence Oates's phone number. She said Sue Gordon phoned from Provo and said that Diane is not coming home for Thanksgiving, so Sue asked her mother to phone Florence O. I received a nice little thank you note from June Johnson, for the queen tribute I mailed to her last month. She said she'd always treasure it.

### November 22, Thursday

Oh such a beautiful day for thanks, and so many things to be thankful for. David and Janet arrived safe and sound at two o'clock this morning.

Joan came about 7 a.m.

Bob Myers met her along the highway at the double drive near San Bernardino and brought her here. We all ate breakfast about 8:30. It was surely fun having these sweet young folks here. Lou was a big help; he cooked breakfast.

(I helped him, ha ha!) He washed the dishes after. Joan went to bed in Grampa's bed after Bob left and she'd had a bath. David and Janet took a ride, went to see Dr. Anderson's home and the tennis court Rex put in for them. I was sorry to learn that Louise Anderson is sick with the flu and one of the children, also. David had a nap. Janet and I sat out in the sunshine on the front porch. Grampa napped in the swing. We expected Rex and Donna to come by here, David and Janet could hardly wait to see their baby. Rex phoned from the Oateses' they had gone directly there. We ate dinner about 2 p.m. There were twenty-five of us. Br. and Sr. Ernest Chandler were with us this time. It was grand having them. I haven't seen him in many years. He thought Donna was me. My hair wasn't gray last time he saw me. What a shock he got when he did see the old gal herself, eh? Ha ha! We had two young men who live in the little rear house, an Elder [Miller] Gardner, a Mormon missionary [*this is the first mention of Joan's future husband, Miller or Mo Gardner*], and a young Mormon man, Spanish speaking. He couldn't speak English very well. David could understand and speak his language a little, which pleased the boy. We missed Irene and family and Diane and Ernie Oates. He is on a mission in Mexico. The girls are in Provo. Joan drove to California with a young man. He brought five girls home to California for the holiday. Our dinner was delicious as always. We had turkey and everything as always. I took the candied yams and cranberry jelly. Rex and



Donna took homemade ice cream, chocolate nut cake, and a turkey. Miriam brought the lovely salads and cake. Grama Marsh made pies and hot rolls. If you think the turkey was the only stuffed body this day, you are dead wrong. We had such a lovely visit. The boys, Lewie and Tink washed all of the dishes, bless them. Janet drove Uncle Ernie's brand new Cadillac with David, Tink and Elaine in it, over to Tink and Elaine's house. Rex took the men folks, John, Lewie, Lou, and Ernest in his station wagon over to Elaine's house. Ernie wants to have the stairs of the house rebuilt. They're too steep for comfort. Johnny missed his cousin Ernie, but Elder Gardner was kind enough to take him under his wing and play around with him. This early evening we all gathered in the Oateses' big living room and sang songs. Donna played the piano and we sang Christmas carols and many old songs. It was an all request program. Mary and Johnny Marsh delighted us with three real cute duets they learned at school. They do sing well together, real lovely harmony. I was so proud of them. Baby Mark sat on the floor with his parents and some of the other younger generation. It's his first Thanksgiving Day. He is such a beautiful baby and so good. Bob Myers came this evening and met all of the folks. It was a rather alarming experience for him, I'm afraid, to step into a house full of Joan's relatives and have all eyes upon him, a lone man. It was the first time he'd met Rex



Elder Gardner



Mary Marsh in October 1956.

and many of the family, but he was up to the very zealous introduction that Tink Woolley gave him when he arrived. Tink opened the door to let him in and after introducing Bob to Joan's family he [*teasingly*] said to Joan, "I don't think he is so funny looking, Joan!" Ha ha! The first time Joan took Chuck DeBias to meet the folks, Tink said, "Why Joan, this boy does not smell like a goat." Ha ha. That Tink is a character for sure, but we all love him. Helen Chandler knit socks while visiting. Miriam knit a white sweater jacket for one of her little girls. Donna was kept busy at the piano. I just sat and enjoyed myself. I didn't even knit my brows, but I did silently thank God many times in my heart for the blessings of this group of loved ones. We are surely blessed. Donna and family stayed at Aunt Florence's all night. Rex and Donna went with Ernie and Florence to the stake dance tonight. Mary was the babysitter for her little nephew, Mark, at the Oateses'. Joan went home; they were too tired to go to the dance. It has been a wonderful Thanksgiving Day. Ernie Oates asked Lou to give the prayer and blessing on the food. He gave a nice prayer. P.S. John's school at Baldy cooked a turkey dinner yesterday at school. The older girls made pies and cooked the turkey. John helped make the salad and peel potatoes. They had a wonderful time. Donna brought the picture clipping from the Upland paper with Mary's picture, with a group of cuties, candidates for Upland High School football queen.

## November 23, Friday

Well, I'm happy to report that no one in our happy group woke up with a hangover headache. We're all fresh and ready for another day. Rex and Donna came over this morning about 9:30 or 10, they got away from the Oateses' without bothering the family for breakfast, as they were so overworked yesterday and up late. I insisted on them eating something here before starting out for Snow Crest. Donna helped me cook bacon, eggs, and potatoes. Mary made the toast. We enjoyed a good breakfast. Rex and David rode over to Don Anderson's to get the lumber ready for Lewie and Pa Marsh to pick up. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. They all went to Baldy, Joan, Janet, David, and the baby with the family. Janet and David went in their own car, with the baby. Rex took Joan in Penny's Store to introduce her to the manager, Mr. Haslem. Joan applied for work there, for Christmas vacation time. The store is in Ontario. Rex insisted she stays with them at Snow Crest when she comes for the Christmas vacation. I was surprised when Joan came in our back door tonight after we'd gone to bed. Bob M. brought her down to see him play basketball at our stake center. She slept in her own bed and Grama was happy to have her here. I didn't think I was going to have that pleasure this trip. Joan drove Bob's little car to Monrovia while he was fixing to play basketball. She called on a girlfriend and the girl and her boyfriend took Joan for a ride. They called to say hello to Chuck DeBias. Bob is taking Joan up to Snow Crest tomorrow.



*In 1956 sweet Joan had her pick of activities and dates because there were so many guys wanting to spend time with her.*



*Along with going steady with Chuck about half of the year here is a partial list of guys asking Joan out in 1956:*

*Richard Burger  
Chuck DeBias  
Bob Myers  
Vick Gates  
Ed Aldean  
Robert Wright  
Dr. Ken Draper  
Harvey Plista  
Bryan Hoffman  
Wayne Bates  
Alden Patterson*



parting with Janet, Mark, David, and Joan. We'll all hate to have them leave, but are surely thankful they could come for Thanksgiving, anyway. David and Janet went to meet a friend from the airport in Inglewood. They went there from Snow Crest. Bob M. came for Joan about 3 p.m. and took her back to Snow Crest. He is going to stay up there all night. Janet and David will be down here. They left the baby at Snow Crest. I received a letter from Violet and she was expecting Dolores and family to spend Thanksgiving weekend with her and Otto, but, oh so disappointed cause Yvonne can't get away from her hospital work this holiday. That is too bad. Mary was a candidate for queen for her high school, (football queen) she looks a lot like Joan to me in the picture in the Upland paper. It's like Joan's smile. Oh, I do have some sweet looking granddaughters, eh? I phoned Sue to find out how they spent the holiday. They had a family dinner at Elaine's home and had a lovely time. They missed Ann, Dick, and Carol Sue. The

girls phoned from Provo, Utah. Ann was cooking a turkey and Carol Sue said it smelled so good. She thought she'd eat some of it, ha ha! I phoned Annie tonight and learned that they had a happy Thanksgiving Day with Glen and his family and Yvonne Fife at their home (Andersens'). Yvonne slept at Andersens' on Thanksgiving night. They all went to the show after Glen and Irene went home with the children on Thursday night. The Andersens went to Van Nuys today to take David home. He stayed with them since Thanksgiving until today. They took Lorene to Van Nuys today, too. Mary and Vernon are remodeling their home. They're making a studio for Vernon out of his garage. I'm so happy things are looking up for those sweet kids now. They've surely had a lot of trouble and worries. Glen and Gilbert were away today on a Boy Scout hike. All of our loved ones enjoyed a wonderful turkey dinner this year. Annie said her turkey was eighteen pounds and was so

## November 24, Saturday

More beautiful clear days are here. I'm so glad it is nice while our girls are home. Chuck D. phoned Joan this morning. He took her for a ride and they ate at Bob's eating-place and then came home. I prepared food for tomorrow. Donna and family are coming down for the dreadful



tender and delicious. Our turkey at the Oateses' was oh so good, too. (They cooked two birds.) Norma H., Beverly, and Yvonne have gone to a show tonight. Hilda Botting phoned to see if she could go to conference with us in the morning. Lou is going for her at 9 a.m. I surely hope that Owen and Lydia and family have enjoyed their Thanksgiving Day as well as we, out here in California have. We are indeed a blessed people. Elaine Woolley phoned this evening to ask if Janet and David were here. We haven't seen or heard from them all day. I guess they've been busy taking David's friend, John, where he had to go to see his sister and etcetera. I told Elaine I'd have Janet phone her if they came, but they didn't show up. We left the door unlocked and the little lamp on in the bedroom in case they got here late. I thought they'd gone to Elaine and Tink's house. I had the table set and salad made before going to bed.

### November 25, Sunday

I got up at 5:00 this morning and turned off the little lamp in my bedroom. I knew our kids would not come here now. I slept with Lou so the beds would be ready for them if they came. Janet and David came about 10 a.m. with baby Mark and their friend John. He is going with them back to San Jose. We learned that they all stayed up at Snow Crest last night, even Joan's friend, Bob Myers. Oh me! What a crowd in that little house! No wonder Donna and family didn't come down to go to conference. David was anxious to get on their way. He wanted to get home before dark and he also wanted to see his sister Marilyn and let her see the baby before she had to leave for Provo. She is leaving tomorrow morning. Bob and Joan came at noon. The young man who brought her and the other four girls here phoned to find out where he was to pick up Joan. I told him how to get to our house. Bob and Joan ate dinner with Daddy and me. They were not at all hungry because they'd eaten a big breakfast up at Snow Crest at ten o'clock, but Joan felt bad because I had the table set for all of them and the dinner prepared. Well, it was a cold lunch anyway, leg of lamb (cooked yesterday), potato salad, cream pudding, and etcetera. The boy came for Joan about 1:30 p.m. and they left. Joan is on her way to Provo and Janet is on her way to San Jose. Rex and Donna stayed home all day to rest up after the big houseful of weekend visitors. Mary slept with a family in Baldy Village (her girlfriend's house), and John slept in his sleeping bag on the floor. Well, they all found a bed somewhere. Bob M. stayed to see Joan off. It was such a perfect day. The mountains just called out to Lou, so he just had to take a ride on the new Angeles Crest Highway. It was really a beautiful drive. We went over a hundred miles. It was the first time either of us had ever been to Big Pines resort. It is very lovely up there. We came back by way of San Bernardino. We got into a traffic jam coming home, bumper to bumper for miles. It was trying



Marilyn Shattuck, David wanted to hurry home so she could see Mark before she left to return to BYU.

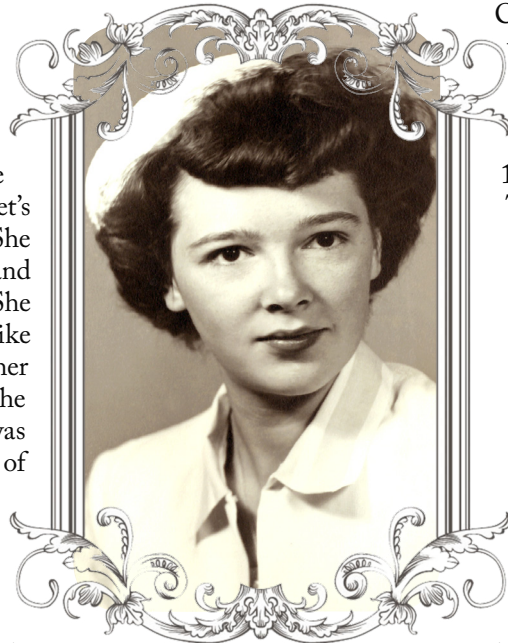
on our nerves. We were surely glad when we got away from that mess of cars. We were hungry and enjoyed a nice lunch of the food I'd prepared for my family who didn't show up. Janet couldn't get Grama and Grampa Marsh on the phone, they were in Sunday School I think, but Joan got them later, about 1 p.m. She said goodbye to both of them. I'm sorry I didn't remember the young man's name that brought Joan and the other four girls home from BYU. He is a Garvanza Ward boy. *[Note from Mary: his name was Don Shunn. His widow is Mary's Relief Society president in 2016 in her Kaysville Ward. Mary knew Don well and she really enjoyed him.]* Two of the girls are from Garvanza, also. One of them is Iona Graham's daughter. Both girls remembered Lou and me. They were little children when we left Garvanza Ward. The girl from Glendale didn't drive back with them. She flew back to Provo in an airplane.

### November 26, Monday

Donna came this morning about ten o'clock. Little Kathy was with her. Lou gave me \$10.00 to give Donna to help her with Christmas shopping. She had to go to the motor vehicle place in Pasadena, first thing, to have her driver's license renewed. Kathy and I walked around outside of the building; we were inside and outside. There was a line up of people so we had to wait almost an hour for Donna. She only missed one on her test of true and false questions. Rex worked at Dr. Anderson's place again today. We parked in the Broadway parking lot and did most of our shopping in that store. I bought a matched skirt and slip and a sweater in green for Mary's birthday. It was \$11.00. Donna bought her a charcoal shade sweater and a nice white nylon slip. She also bought two boxes of Christmas cards in Broadway and some socks for Johnny, the stretch kind. We looked in Hertel's Store and Grants. We ate lunch in Hertel's, Donna's treat. We stopped at Tinke's Shoe Repair shop on the way to town. I had two pair of shoes fixed, new heels put on. Donna had new heels put on, too, my treat. I bought three yards of coat lining in gray, to line Mary's gray coat. Grama Marsh said she'd line it for Donna; it was 85¢ per yard. Donna bought a tiny box of little Christmas tree ornaments for Kathy. She wants to trim a tiny tree or twig with them for her room. I gave Donna some potato salad, some sliced leg of lamb, some rolls, and tomatoes. They'll help us eat up the food that we prepared for them yesterday, eh? Rex came here after work. Donna got a new ribbon for her typewriter. I made her take the \$1.00 for it. She uses it on my typing. She brought the machine with her, so the man could put the ribbon on it. I forgot to mention that I bought a brown Orlon sweater for Donna, for Christmas. They were on sale for \$5.99 today at the Broadway Store. Donna phoned Mary Howard and invited Bonny and David to her house for dinner on Wednesday evening, on Mary's birthday. It is a surprise for Mary, if the Howards will let Lou and me take them to Snow Crest with us next Wednesday. She'll let us know.

## November 27, Tuesday

Annie phoned me last evening. She and Lorene had been to the Los Angeles Temple, been through two sessions. A lady came up to Annie in the temple and asked if she knew a lady by the name of Violet Fife. It was the wife of Violet's bishop when she lived in Cedar City. She thought Annie looked a lot like Violet and she felt sure they had to be related. She didn't think Lorene looked so much like Violet. She told Annie that she and her husband just love Yvonne, they think she is a darling girl, and so do we. Yvonne was one nurse of two who got an A grade out of a class of forty-three. We're very proud of her. Bevan and Dolores had some good luck, also. Bevan's boss gave him \$100 to pay expenses to Provo, where Bevan will interview some Mormon boys at the BYU, for jobs in the plant where Bevan works. The boss is so well impressed with Bevan and his brother Douglas's work, he wants more like them. He wants all Mormon boys. It's a nice tribute to the LDS training, eh? Bonna took me to Relief Society. Maureen Startup gave a very lovely lesson in Social Science on "A New Day for Woman." Bonna had to stay to plan for the dinner and bazaar. LaRue Gurr brought Marie Doezie and me home, also Laura Manlove. Annie got a letter from Dale after waiting three weeks. She read it to me. He is surely busy now. He is branch president, he teaches the Theology lesson in Relief Society, and he is going to perform a wedding ceremony next month. He has baptized five converts; he plays the organ and piano for services. He does the same as a bishop does here, organizing and etcetera. He really loves his work and is having a very wonderful experience. Annie and I visited over the phone; I haven't seen them since they got back from vacation. (I don't think I have?) I took the Relief Society scrapbook to Sr. Marjorie Snedaker today. I surely hope they'll let someone else have the care of it now. I've almost filled it up in the past four years, but I enjoyed doing this pleasant work. Someone else should have the pleasure now, eh? Lou and Br. Joseph Dean have planned, via phone this evening, some of the music numbers for the Sunday School



*Yvonne Fife was an Honor Student in nursing school.*

Christmas program. Beverly Andersen worked at the Venetian blind shop today. We received a wedding invitation to Marilyn Ashton and Lloyd Larson's reception, on Wednesday December 19. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. Oh dear, I can't find the spirit of Christmas shopping. Gee, It's later than we think, eh?

## November 28, Wednesday

Our sweet Mary is 14 years old today. "Happy Birthday!" I told Annie on the phone yesterday, I didn't know the name of the Garvanza boy who brought Joan and the other four girls home from BYU for Thanksgiving. She went out Relief Society teaching with Florence Oates yesterday and Florence told Annie the boy was Don Shunn. The girls were Joyce Graham, Joyce Hyatt, Gale Ovet, Christine Ellsworth and Joan Marsh. I worked all afternoon trimming pictures to put in Donna's scrapbook. They are all ready now, 200 or more of them. I walked to our little 15¢ Store and bought a set of dolls, three of them, dressed cute. They are about 2½

inches tall. I bought a tiny clothes basket also; I came home and wrapped them in pink paper, tied in blue ribbon to take to Kathy. She loves to open gifts. I wrote this little verse on a blue card:

*To our little Kathy,  
with eyes of hazel  
blue,  
Because you love to  
open gifts, here is  
one for you.*



*Elvie Renshaw and Mary Marsh in 1956.*

Mary's birthday gift was wrapped by the girl at the Broadway Store. I just added some tiny pink roses in the bow. Her gift from us is a green slip over sweater and matching green skirt. I'm so sorry our little 15¢ Store is going to move. Mary Howard phoned

and said the children could go with us to Snow Crest. Harry will bring them to Foothill Boulevard and Double Drive. I phoned Howard's tonight, when we were about to leave the house. We waited at Foothill Boulevard and Double Drive for 25 minutes, until Harry arrived with Bonny and David. He had the two little boys who the Howards are taking care of, with him. We left for Mt. Baldy about 6:30 p.m. It took a



little over an hour to arrive at Snow Crest. Donna had a very delicious dinner cooked, rump roast, hot rolls, vegetables, raspberry Jello fruit salad, ice cream, and birthday cake. Oh, what a beautiful cake. Mary and Johnny were delighted and surprised to see Bonny and David. Donna didn't tell them she'd invited the kids, in case they could not come with us. Little Kathy was so happy with her little gift to open, she said, "Mary only got clothes, I got toys." Ha ha. I'm so glad I took her the little gift. Mary tried on the green skirt and slip on sweater we gave her. It fits perfect. She looks lovely in green. She loved the charcoal sweater and nylon slip and panties her folks gave her, also. Bonny gave her a pretty necklace and earrings. David gave her bath salts. Uncle Ernie Oates sent a little strand of pearl beads to Mary with Rex this evening. We left Snow Crest at 9 p.m. We got the children home in Sierra Madre Canyon at 10:15 p.m.

### November 29, Thursday

We had a very pleasant evening with Donna and family last night at Snow Crest. I'm so glad the Howard children went with us, too. It made Mary and Johnny very happy and it was more like a party. The dinner was so very good. We surely enjoyed it. The sky was clear, and the stars looked so big in that black night. It is real chilly after the sun goes down up in the mountains at Snow Crest, but so cozy and warm in their house. It's wonderful up there in the fresh clean air, if only it wasn't such a dreadful climb to get there. I worked all day on Donna's scrapbook, pasting her pictures in it. I put ninety-six of them in it today. I've got a lot more yet to put in. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how we enjoyed ourselves at Snow Crest. She was disappointed to learn that Mary didn't receive her gift, yesterday. (An apron and a dollar). She mailed it Tuesday. Mary will get it today I'm sure, and then she can have more fun opening another gift, eh? Annie phoned this evening to talk about what we'll serve to the Strongs at our meeting here on December 15. She mentioned hot cheese rolls, and that sounds good to me. Annie said Harry Christenson had to go back to the hospital; I didn't know he had been operated on about ten days ago, for a hernia. I'm sorry he isn't doing as well as he should. We got a letter from Lillian Keller. She is up north with Shirley's family. Shirley is in the hospital with a miscarriage, sorry to learn this. I also received a letter from Mary Stead. She had to give up her little apartment and live with Harold. She has been very ill. The doctor says she can't stay alone, she has diabetes. I'm sorry about her condition, also.

### November 30, Friday

It was another warm sunny day. The lawn and flowers looked so dry I felt I just had to spend some time this morning giving them a drink of water. I walked up to the market and bought a large size boysenberry frozen pie, came home and baked it to take to our bazaar tonight. It looks and smells delicious. We've bought several of Johnsons' frozen pies; they are really good; the

cost is 79¢. I worked on Donna's scrapbook again all day. Lou had a busy day taking partitions out in the Venetian blind shop, to meet with the fire department rules. He surely got dirty. He got in the tub as soon as he could when he got home this evening. Rex worked with his father and Lewie again today. He phoned to say he was too tired and it was too late to go by the shop for the wood. Lou has it there for him, almost a truck full, all cut ready for their stove. It is quick burning stuff, but excellent to start their fires going. Rex said he'd get it tomorrow. We had a very good baked ham dinner at church tonight. Br. Ray Summers was in the kitchen with the sisters, he is a very good cook. We had yams, cooked with sliced apples. They were good, but very sweet. We had mixed vegetables, diced carrots, peas and corn and hot corn bread. I loved that, but Lou didn't care for it. We had apple pie for dessert. Some of our men folks wanted to watch the championship prize fights on television tonight. Perry Fuller arranged to have the TV set on in the Relief Society room, 25¢ per man. About eighteen of them watched it. Bob Gordon MC-ed our program after dinner. He told some cute stories on ward members. A young ladies chorus sang three numbers, Christmas songs. I bought an apron for \$3.00 and Lou bought a cream pie for \$1.00. We had community singing tonight. Bob Gordon led it. We had a nice crowd out to dinner.

### December 1, Saturday

Well, what do you know? December is here again and so soon too! I'm sure my Daddy Lou ate too many rich things last night. He even cut the coconut cream pie after he got home and ate a piece of it. It has real whipped cream on top. I heard Lou up several times in the night with cramps and flushing the toilet, so I knew he wasn't feeling well. I kept quiet this morning so he could sleep as long as he could. The apron I bought last night is blue and white tiny checks, it is appliqued with red apples and green leaves. I think I'll give it to Donna for Christmas with her sweater I already have for her. I want to buy her a nice slip, also. Rex came by early this morning to get Mary's coat and the new lining fabric. I left it on the swing in the cabaña. His mother is going to reline the coat, nice eh? She is a dear. This Grama bought the lining, Donna was going to pay for it, but I wouldn't let her. The pleasure was mine. Rex left some typed pages of my diary on the swing. I found them there this morning. It is the first part of my 1941 diary. Bless my sweet Donna for doing all this typing for the family and me. She typed all of Mildred's diary, too. Donna phoned from Marshes about 11 a.m. She and the children came down with Rex this morning. They brought bacon and eggs and cooked breakfast after they got there. Lou and I took my old fur coat to Mr. Nelson, the furrier, who lives next to the shop on Lake Street. He wasn't there, but a young woman took the coat. She said Mr. Larson would look it over and let Lou know if he can do anything about making



*Elvie in her fur coat in 1947. This year the coat needs an update.*



*May 9, 1956: Princess Margaret wearing one of the fashions of the day for fur coats.*

it into a jacket, stole or cape. We came home and Lou mounted three pieces of Manzanita branches on wood stands. We went back to the shop later to meet Rex and Donna. Lou gave the first coat of white paint to the Manzanita branches and stands. They surely look pretty. They're such artistic Christmas decorations with the colored balls on them. Rex came at 4:30 as planned. Donna, Kathy, and John, were with him. He had bought two pair of shoes for John, one for school and one for best. It was about \$16.00 worth. Lou had a load of wood for Rex to take up the mountains to burn in their heater. Mary stayed up at Mt. Baldy today. John [Dabney] Marsh went shopping with Donna and bought her a lovely slip, some LDS garments, and picked out a nice suit for her. Donna went to Aunt Annie's to get the garments. Irene A. was there. I guess the family was, also. I phoned Clarice Tanner's sister for Donna and got Clarice's address in Argentina so Donna and I can send her a Christmas card.

## December 2, Sunday

It was a beautiful sunny day again, no need for heavy coats. I wore my black silk suit, pink blouse, hat, and gloves. We took Hilda B. to Sunday School as usual. We had a fine class and a wonderful fast meeting later, so many fine testimonies born. I was very sorry to learn of the illness of Cliff and Jean Cumming's little girl, Mary Kay. I believe she is the child they have very ill in the hospital. She has pneumonia. We prayed for her in the meeting. I wrote a note in two get-well cards today. One went to Shirley K. Behrmann. She had a miscarriage, and was in the hospital when Lillian wrote us last Thursday. The other card I sent to Mary Stead, who is ill in Phoenix, Arizona. She has diabetes. I surely hope they are both feeling well now. Lou enjoyed his beauty nap all afternoon. I read a little, and wrote my short notes. I walked to the corner mailbox with them. We were happy to see Carol and Ray Blid in church tonight. They



Example of a manzanita branch painted and decorated with ornaments.

used to live in our ward. They moved up north, about two years ago, near San Francisco, in one of the towns there. They both look fine; he says he feels a lot better up there out of the smog. He had asthma real bad down here. It was nice seeing them again. They're just here on a visit. I was sorry to learn that Ethel Burk is suffering with a broken rib. Melba Kunz took over as class greeter for Ethel this morning in Sunday School. We had a very nice program in church tonight. The theme of the Sunday School program was "What it Means to

Teach." Lou led singing tonight for Sunday School. The Sunday School had charge of it. A male quartet sang two nice numbers, "I Need Thee Every Hour" and "Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy." The singers were Perry Fuller, Don Rowberry, Don Snedaker, and Harold Kratzer and were accompanied by Helen Rowberry. The short talks were by Doris Cottom, Sharon Hansen, Dale Williamson, Elma Frandsen, Carl Warnick, and Don Mortensen. Ruby phoned us tonight almost at 10 p.m. to tell us of her good luck. She won a 1937 Plymouth station wagon from a \$1.00 ticket she bought for the Retarded Children's Fund. Isn't that something eh? I'm so happy for her.

## December 3, Monday

Lou left quietly this morning. No breakfast, he took fruit and a piece of corned beef for lunch. No bread, he wants to take off a few pounds in the middle section. So do I! I did my washing this morning. It is no trouble with the new washer. The insurance man came for \$5.23. I forgot to remind Lou it was his day to come, so had to dig into my own Christmas money, but Papa will make good, he always does. It turned cold and cloudy this afternoon. It was warm and sunny this morning. My clothes got nice and dry. I worked on Donna's scrapbook this afternoon. I had a pleasant evening at home with my Lou. I phoned Bonna Gordon to let her know I wasn't going to Relief Society tomorrow.

## December 4, Tuesday

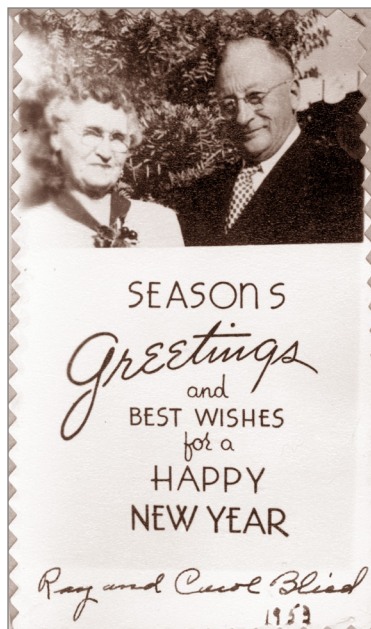
Donna came about ten this morning. She left Kathy up at Baldy with Mrs. Slater, to play with little Sharon. They are an LDS family that Donna is friendly with. We went to Lou's shop first. He took us next door to introduce us to the furrier, Mr. Nelson. I tried on a few pretty cape like fur stoles. We decided on the one

**Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy**  
Let The Lower Lights Be Burning

Philip P. Bliss

Lower Lights  
Philip P. Bliss

From the Hymnal for American Youth (1919)  
© 1905 The John Church Co.  
This Score is in the Public Domain in the United States.







we liked best. Mr. Nelson is going to make that style, out of my old fur coat. Donna and I then went to Bullock's Pasadena Store on Lake Street, where I had a pretty little flower milk glass basket sent out to Marilyn Ashton for a wedding gift. She is being married the 19th of December in the Los Angeles

Temple. The reception is in the San Marino Woman's Club, 1800 Huntington Drive, San Marino. I bought a blouse for Janet, and one like it for Joan, in Bullock's. It cost \$14.96 for the two. They

are pretty cotton prints with tiny rhinestone trim and French cuffs. I bought little cuff links for them in Hertel's Store. I bought a bath set of toys for Mark to enjoy in his bathtub; they float. I got Mark's toy in Bullock's, also. Donna bought a cute box set, for Mark, there in Bullock's, also. He can use this one in the water, too. Mine cost \$1.50. I guess hers was the same price? I'd like to have done all of my shopping in that lovely store. Ah, me! I bought David a Sportsman toiletry set, \$3.71 with tax. The slow clerk messed up the ticket slip. We had a 45-minute wait before they could locate it in the gift-wrapping department. Then

we had to rush to Highland Park to meet Florence Marsh at Ivers Department Store. She was just paying for a lovely handkerchief in a pretty floral folder for my birthday. She handed it to me as soon as the clerk gave it to her. It is lovely. It is my first birthday gift for this year. Donna tried on the pretty checked suit that John had put a deposit on. There was such a lot of altering to make it fit right that Donna and Florence decided to try on some other suits. She tried on several but none fit just right. We were just about to leave the store and try another place when I noticed some pretty knit suits, skirts with blouse tops. She tried on one in tomato red and it fit perfect. She looked so pretty in it. So Florence bought it for Donna for \$23.00. It was a lot less than the checkered suit, which was \$35.00. We were all happy with this good-looking knit suit. I bought a cute outing flannel nightgown for Mary in Ivers Store; cost was \$4.11 with tax. Florence bought two pair of blue jeans and a tee shirt for Johnny. We had everything gift-wrapped. Florence had Donna's suit special wrapped, real pretty. We were all hungry. We ate lunch in a nice little place near Ivers Store, my treat. I had a time to keep Florence from paying; she is the limit. Donna had to put out \$3.00 for

gasoline. Snow Crest is a long way from Lincoln Heights. We took Florence home. She showed us the darling dresses she bought for Kathy and for Linda, and John's new suit and her pretty blue coat, red dress, and hat. Looks like a Merry Christmas in her home for sure. Donna and I stopped in Pasadena in Hertel's Store. I wasn't satisfied with anything and too tired to be interested. Donna bought some doll clothes for Kathy's doll in Grants Store. We got home about 6 p.m. She unloaded my things and left for her mountain

home in Baldy. She'd made split pea soup before leaving so the family could eat if she didn't get home in time to fix their dinner. Dolores

and Yvonne came tonight at 9:30 just as we were about to go to bed. They brought a birthday gift from Violet, also a Christmas gift.

### December 5, Wednesday

Today is my 64th birthday. It was cloudy and we had some drizzling rain this morning. Lou left for work a little early this morning because he wanted to get his hair cut before going to work. I got up to answer the phone at 7:35 a.m. It was Lillian Keller and she was in Los Angeles at the bus station. She's been up north with Shirley and family. Shirley had a miscarriage. Lillian said she'd be out later. Beverly phoned this morning to say she'd bring her mother over this afternoon. I was sorry they couldn't be here tonight when Donna and the kiddies

are here, but no one to drive them here then, Beverly has to go to work. I phoned Louise Anderson. She told me how to make the Jello salad they want to serve next Tuesday in Relief Society. It is a fancy Christmas salad. It has five packages of Jello, cherry, lime, and lemon. It has pineapple, cranberry sauce, and creamed cheese. It will be in the colors so each one has to be set first before adding the next one. Gee, I hope mine turns out okay. I received a pretty birthday card and nice note from Lydia and Owen yesterday, also one from Sue, with \$2.00 and a nice note, saying sorry she couldn't bring it in person. It's Bette's little boy Brad's birthday today, also. Bless his little heart. I hope he has a lovely day. They celebrated his birthday on Sunday with Shirley's little boy Jimmy, on his birthday. Bette and Ray are going to be in the Los Angeles Temple all day today. Lillian came in the rain about 2 p.m. She brought me a lovely bouquet of pale pink carnations. I couldn't understand how she knew it was my birthday but after a few guesses I asked, "Have you talked to my little Janet?" She laughed and said "yes." She phoned Janet from San Jose yesterday before she got her bus from there. She asked Janet if there was any message for us and Janet said, "Yes, it is my Grama's birthday tomorrow, tell her happy



*Elvie & Lou Renshaw in December of 1956.*

birthday for me." The bouquet has lavender stocks and fern in with the big pink carnations. Beverly, the darling, brought Aunt Lorene and her mother, Annie, over this afternoon, before Lillian got here. I was sorry she missed seeing them. Lorene and Annie gave me a pretty Lazy Susan dish set, on an iron stand. The sections are green pottery. It is so pretty. They gave me a basket plate of candied fruits to put in the Lazy Susan. Lorene brought one of her fruit cakes she'd made, to me. Beverly gave me a box of cute novelty paper napkins with cute pictures and saying on them. I opened Violet's gift to show them. Dolores and Yvonne brought it last night. She sent a pretty yellow bath towel, a lovely box of stationery and some pretty white earrings. Why so many gifts? Any one of them a nice gift. You're a dear my little Violet! Lou took Lillian and me out to a lovely dinner at Fisher's nice restaurant. We got back home at 7 p.m. Donna, Rex, and children, came at 8 p.m. Donna brought a beautiful coconut cake and the little birthday candles. We had a lovely time opening gifts; nice house slippers from Rex and Donna; a bottle of perfume, (Yardley's English Lavender) from Kathy, three beautiful handkerchiefs from John, and a set of three white square candles from Mary. She made them. They are so pretty. Lou gave me a pretty card with \$20.00 in it, bless his heart. I got twelve lovely cards and a beautiful embroidered handkerchief from Florence Marsh. Ethel Newbold sent the Christmas issue of Ideals. Oh, it is a beautiful magazine. We sang Christmas carols. Mary and John sang three cute duets they sing so well together. We served the cake and chocolate chip ice cream. I bought the ice cream on the way home from Fishers. It has truly been a happy birthday.

### December 6, Thursday

It was nice and clear after the rains of yesterday. I cooked breakfast for Lou and Lillian. He left for work. She phoned the bus line to find out the schedule from Sierra Madre; there was one leaving near us in 15 minutes. It didn't take her long to get ready. I walked to Sierra Madre Boulevard and Blanche Street with her. We didn't have long to wait for the bus, which takes her to the Los Angeles bus station where she boards her San Diego bus. She'll have a short visit with Louise and family, and Ralph and family, and then be on her way home to Phoenix and Jack. I enjoyed her visit, but it was short. She talked to Ruby and Gordon Hodges on the phone last night, but we couldn't get her over to see them. I walked up to the post office for some 3¢ stamps. I saw Hilda Botting on the avenue and another sister in our ward in the post office. Her name has slipped me. I bought some cotton and snowmen and snow in our 15¢ Store. I came home and wrote thank you notes to Ethel N., Violet, Bill and Flora Taylor and a letter to Eloise B. I mailed her the poem she composed a few years ago. She'd lost her copy and a friend wanted it. She wrote and asked me if I'd kept the one she sent me called "The Christmas Message." I looked through my scrapbooks and was very happy to run across it after some search. I added a dozen or so Christmas cards, the ones to go out of state. We had a nice dinner. I cooked a Swiss steak, baked potatoes, and cooked vegetables. I'm tired tonight; bed will feel good, I hope.

### December 7, Friday

It rained in the night, but cleared up by eight o'clock this morning. I cooked Lou a good breakfast today. Beverly worked at the Venetian blind shop again today. Nora Williamson phoned and made arrangements to do our Relief Society visiting next Monday morning. I mailed several Christmas cards in the corner mailbox. A nice letter came from Janet; she asked me to get Elaine and Tink Woolley's address and Sandra and John Day's address for her. I couldn't get Florence Oates on the phone. The young missionary answered the phone. [Elder Miller Gardner] I called Florence Marsh; she talked to Florence O. at the station. Elaine was on the other line talking to her mother. She said she'd get Sandra's address and Grama Marsh will phone it to me later. I wrote to Janet. I have Elaine's address for her, but will hold the letter until I get Sandy's. Oh dear, it is after 4 p.m. Where has this day gone? I didn't get half done I wanted to do. I did phone Sue and thank her for the nice card and \$2.00. I did also manage to clean the house up a little before Lou got home. He brought my lovely fur stole home this evening. I was surprised and pleased. I didn't think it would be ready before next weekend. Mr. Nelson got busy on it and finished it. I'm very happy with it. He made it out of my old fur coat. It is like a nice big cape in back and long in front. He used the same lining, which was in excellent condition. Lou took

Donna's rose coat to the cleaners. She took my heavy red coat home. We're changing coats for a while. I do not need as heavy a coat here, it gets freezing cold up at Snow Crest. I'm glad of a change.



1956 Christmas Ideals from Ethel Newbold.



Elvie Renshaw in 1948 wearing her new fur coat. Photo on the right was taken March 11, 1957. She is holding her remade fur stole.





### December 8, Saturday

It has been clear and cold all day. Lou and I got the Christmas lights up on our front porch. We also put the large white cane with a big red bow and white balls out on our front door. We trimmed the three little white Manzanita branches with little colored Christmas balls. I didn't buy enough, so Lou went to the 15¢ Store and got some more. We put one branch on the corner shelf of the front porch. The other two are on our mantel. They look very pretty, we think. I baked a frozen mince pie and made some good brown beef stew. Florence Marsh phoned to give me Sandy Day's address for Janet. I finished Janet's letter and sent Elaine and Tink's address, with Sandy and John's to her as she requested. Janet says baby Mark is crawling now. He gets around on the floor in a hurry. She can't leave him for a minute, like she used to when he had to stay put. Janet says that David's folks are giving Mark a playpen for Christmas. That will be a big help for Janet. She can do her work and know the baby is safe in his playpen. I wanted to address Christmas cards tonight, but I was too tired, so all I did was sit in my beloved platform rocker and watch television. "Old rocking chair's got me, eh?"

### December 9, Sunday

Oh, such a perfect morning. It stayed beautiful all day too with clear blue skies. The mountains seem so near on a day like this. We can see Mt. Wilson's shiny structures on a day like this. We took Hilda Botting and her small grandson, Charles, to Sunday School. She had to take a taxi to the place where we meet her, because she missed her bus. She was upset because he charged her 75¢ for that few short blocks. It does seem high for a few blocks, eh? We had a nice Sunday School class as always. I was glad to see Ethel Burk was well enough come out again. She had a broken rib. Lou had to stay to a meeting after Sunday School to plan for the Christmas program. Alvin Anderson brought me home. Lou brought his wife, Ruby, home after their meeting. She is a Sunday School teacher. I had dinner ready when Lou arrived. He enjoyed his beauty nap after dinner. I wrote to Donna and walked to the corner mailbox to mail it. I want her and family to stay overnight Saturday when they come down to the Strong's party. Florence Marsh said she'd be delighted to have any or all of them stay at her house. She said her pink coat is home from the cleaners. It looks like new. She wants Donna to have it for her or Mary to wear. John Marsh bought Florence a beautiful new blue coat for Christmas. We had such a fine meeting in church tonight. The youth speakers, Ray Kirkpatrick and Carol McPheeters, gave excellent talks. The girl is from another ward. Beth Dean played a lovely piano solo. Our returned missionary, Elder Richard Barbeirre was the main speaker. He gave a wonderful talk. Oh, he is a fine young man.

### December 10, Monday

Richard Barbierre's folks moved from our ward while he was on his mission. Our ward will surely

regret losing this fine young worker; it is too bad. I shook hands and welcomed him back, after the meeting last night. Nora Williamson came for me at 10:00 this morning. We did our Relief Society visiting. We were home before noon. Several of our ladies were not home, one was sick with the flu and she didn't want us to come in. Nora W. came in my house to copy the Christmas Jello salad recipe that I'm making today for our luncheon at church tomorrow in Relief Society. The recipe came from Pat Rowbotham. It's a lot of fuss, because the three colors have to be set one after the other; cranberries in the red, pineapple in the green and creamed cheese in the lemon. This one is whipped when it starts to set. I addressed Christmas cards, while my Jello was in the process of being set up. It looks pretty now that it's finished. The little one, in a glass dish, looks best, cause I can see the layers of colors in it. My stainless steel pan wouldn't hold all five packages of Jello and the fruit, so I had to use the glass icebox container, too. Lou brought home the pine cones he'd painted white for me. They look so pretty on the mantel with the white Manzanita tree branches. Oh me, I have a lot to do before our Strong's party next Saturday night.

### December 11, Tuesday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell me that Ruff Marsh, John's brother, is on the critical list at the hospital in Sawtelle. She and John were leaving for Sawtelle [*a district on the west side of Los Angeles*] after phoning. She wanted me to tell Rex or Donna if I heard from them today. Louise Anderson phoned that she'd pick me up at 10:15 a.m. It is now 10:35, guess she was held up with too much to do? I walked to the mailbox with another stack of Christmas cards; wish I had them all done. Louise came at 10:45, oh what a busy girl. She had decorations in the car for the tables and some food, too. I just wonder how she can do all she does? And she has babies to take care of, too. We had a very delicious luncheon today; a chicken casserole, which was so good, hot buttered French bread, the pretty Christmas Jello and lovely fruit cake. I missed hearing the lesson given by Clarice Warnick. They said she had a delicious date nut pudding to sample and she gave the ladies the recipe. I didn't go in and copy it from the black board; oh, I'm slipping. I enjoyed working with those sweet sisters in the kitchen today. So many of us were there, we didn't have to work hard. The Relief Society officers honored all sisters with birthdays in December. We had to sit up in front. They

sang Happy Birthday to us and gave each of us a cupcake with a red candle and sprig of holly on it. It looked so pretty. I think there were six of us, nice idea, eh? Bonna Gordon brought me home. I addressed Christmas cards all afternoon. I received a pretty card from Dale. I couldn't read anything but "Love, Dale." It was all in the Argentine language, but I'm sure it's a birthday card, because of the style of it. It is not like Christmas. Aniversario surely means anniversary, eh? [*It also means Happy Birthday.*] Well, it was sweet of that dear boy to think of



Dale sent a birthday card to Elvie.

me anyway. It's a picture of beautiful red roses in a white box with the lid part way off. I'm thrilled with his pretty Argentine greeting card. Lou was half hour late tonight, he had to hang some Venetian blinds for a lady and he bought a nice little Christmas tree in Boy's Market. I was surely glad he brought the tree. We got the lights and ornaments on it and most of the tinsel icicles. I had to leave some to do tomorrow, as my chest had some pains and my heart was bothering me. I know when to quit and rest from experience.

### December 12, Wednesday

It was another nice warm day. I've had my sweet Joanie girl on my mind. I think she is leaving Provo this afternoon for California. All of our BYU students will be headed home for the Christmas holidays; Ann and Dick, Carol Sue, and Irene, Ray, and baby. I think Diane and Joan are coming with the same driver. It'll be wonderful to see them all again. Bonna says her daughter, Sue Gordon, is coming on the train. Well, there'll be a lot of happy kids and homes, eh? I hope they'll all arrive safe and sound. I finished the Christmas tree decorating and I think it looks pretty. I did my washing, no work to that now. I just had to take time out to water the lawns and flowerbeds. I was rather exhausted by the time I'd vacuumed up the mess from snow and tinsel in the living room and dinette. My darling Daddy Lou helped me prepare something to eat, bacon, eggs, and potatoes. I had a nice salad left from our Relief Society luncheon. I was too tired to work on the Christmas cards tonight. My eyes hurt anyway, so I took a nap while Lou watched the TV fights. Br. Harold Kratzer came this evening ward teaching. We had a very nice visit. Lou and Harold both grew up in the same ward in Salt Lake City; he is thirty years younger, but both knew many old ward members and neighbors. Br. Kratzer gave us a Christmas gift wrapped up pretty. He put it under our tree; it's a little book. Lou brought home a wire snake, borrowed it from his plumber friend. He tried to fix our toilet, so it would flush properly, but it didn't help any, so he may have to take up the toilet. The tile man is installing a tile sink for Andersens today.

### December 13, Thursday

Oh such a pretty morning. Lou closed my bedroom door so he wouldn't disturb my sleep; he is a dear. I heard the phone ring at 7:30 a.m. Lou answered, it was Joan. She and Diane Oates had just arrived at the Oateses'. She wanted her folks phone number at Snow Crest. Lou couldn't find it; he didn't call me, so Joan said she'd go to bed for a few hours and would phone me later. Donna phoned Florence Oates to find out if the girls got here okay. She came down to Oateses'

to get Joan and take her up to Snow Crest. Penney's Store wants Joan to start working there in the morning in the gift-wrapping department. The store is in Ontario. Donna and Joan ate some lunch here, tomato soup and crackers. Joan took a paper cup of ice cream to eat on the way. She looks well, pretty as ever. I was so sorry to learn that Mary has an impacted wisdom tooth, which has given her trouble. Dr. Hart, the neighbor, gave her something to relieve the hurt and swelling, but the tooth must be extracted. It will be an operation. He says all four wisdom teeth will have to come out the same way, as she hasn't room for them to cut through her gums. I believe it's Mary's big Christmas party tomorrow night in Baldy Village. Maybe it is tonight? John is in a school play tonight; it is a Christmas play. I'd like to be there and see our boy do his part. Donna left Kathy with the Slater family today in Baldy Village and she went to Primary with little Sharon Slater. Bob Myers went over to the Oateses' to see Joan today. Joan has a date with Alden Patterson on Saturday night. I told Lou tonight, that Donna said she wished she'd asked Daddy to paint her a little Manzanita tree and put it on a stand. He went right out and got a piece and mounted it. He'll paint it at the shop tomorrow. That's the way our daddy operates, eh? Donna and Joan said my new stole is very lovely. There was a dreadful accident yesterday in Nevada.

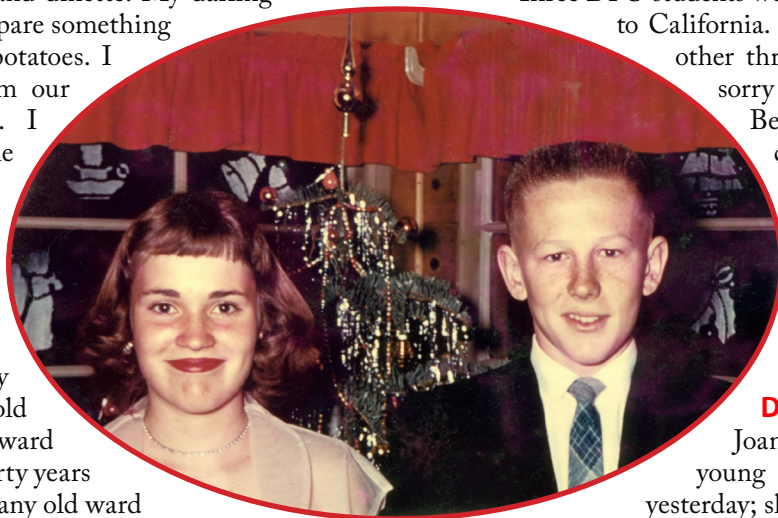
Three BYU students were killed on their way home to California. Six in a station wagon, the other three were hurt badly. I'm so sorry about this awful accident.

Beverly phoned and said she can get some good hard tack candy for 21¢ a pound. It is Bishop's best make. Nice, eh? Andersens have a new tile sink in; it's a double sink with a garbage disposal.

### December 14, Friday

Joan didn't know any of the young people in the accident yesterday; she remembered seeing them pass their car up, and then they saw the wreck when they got up to it, in Mesquite, Nevada. A girl was driving the station wagon. The paper said four girls and two boys were going home for Christmas. Two or three were from

Long Beach. I'm so thankful our young folks arrived safely. My heart aches for the other dear parents and their poor children. I was too busy yesterday cleaning the house to do the ironing, but I did it today. Oh, such busy days. I hope I can get through it okay. I do tire so quickly! I wonder how Joan got along in her new job, wrapping gifts, in Penney's Store in Ontario? Lou brought the little Manzanita tree branch home tonight. It looks pretty painted white and mounted on a stand. I walked up to the 15¢ Store this afternoon to buy some small Christmas tree ornaments; the little colored balls, but they didn't have one left in the store. I wanted to give them to Kathy so that she and Mary could decorate the little tree for their mountain



Mary Marsh and Stanley Beal before the Christmas party in Baldy.





home. I was disappointed. I couldn't go all the way to town. I had to get home and start my Christmas party Jello salad (the red, green and white set), waiting for each color to get set before making the next one. Annie is making one also for our Strong's family Christmas party here tomorrow night. I'm anxious to read the little book that Br. Kratzer left under our tree on Wednesday night, but it's wrapped pretty, so I left it there for now.

### December 15, Saturday

I received a letter from Violet yesterday. She sent a clipping from the Salt Lake City newspaper, with a picture of Effie Speirs Spokes [sister of Ernest Speirs who is married to Harriet Strong Speirs] announcing her passing away in Salt Lake City last week, on a Wednesday. I guess it was on my birthday. The paper says she was born October 31, 1870, in Salt Lake City. Her husband, Bill, (George William) Spokes



Effie Speirs Spokes 1870—1956, image from Family Search.

died May 20, 1913. Lou cleaned and watered the yard this morning. He was very pleased with how nice everything looked, when along came a good stiff breeze and down came a lot more leaves. Oh me! Revolting eh? Well, he took a bath, and a nap, and forgot the whole affair. I cleaned up inside the house. Mr. Wind can't upset my work here, unless he gets too rambunctious, eh? I wrapped Christmas gifts while Lou slept. The Christmas cards are coming thick and fast now. I just love to open them and see who they're from. Violet and Otto sent such a pretty card in a red envelope this year. Ray Clayton brought Miriam and the girls, (Marilyn and Carol), Lorene, Aunt Annie, and Uncle Bill tonight about 7:40. They had some of the refreshments and some dishes and forks. Annie and I made the Jello Christmas salads. Lorene made snowball cookies. She bought the nuts and candies for dessert, also. We had a house full when they all

Dec. 15, 1956

minutes of the Jacob Strong Geneogical Society of Calif  
held at home of Elvie and Louis Renshaw in Pasadena

Dec. 15, 1956

Pres. Clinton presiding and conducting  
Prayer Glen Andersen

Opening song P. Away in a Manger

minutes of meeting held Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1956 were read  
and approved.

Roll called 20 members 6 visitors making Total of 26  
present 6 Excused.

Clinton welcomed all and said how nice it  
was to have so many of the young folks present  
Also expressed being sorry that Due Dick & Beth  
were unable to attend because of illness.

Blanche said Harriet was working on records  
connecting us with the Howards and Hills.

Samples Endowments Elvie & Louis 1 Bill & Annie 7.  
Singing O Little Town of Bethlehem, Hark the  
Hearalds Sing-, O Come all ye Faithful.

Duets by Mary and John Marsh, accompanied



Minutes  
taken by  
Annie  
Andersen.  
Second page  
on following  
page.



by their mother Donna Marsh.

Singing: I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas "Walking in a Winter Wonderland" and I'm the richest man in the world.

Solo: Silent Night sung by Helen O. Brinski.

It was moved and seconded that each family give 50¢ to send to our missionary Dale Andersen \$10.00 was turned over to Dale for Christmas.

Benediction by Ray Clayton.

Refreshments enjoy by all.

50¢ gifts exchanged



got here; Glen and Irene Andersen, Glen Strong and his bride Kathy [Kathryn Mary Law] (a very charming person), Clint and Tottie Strong and Ellen Scott. Also, Blanche and Oscar H. and Helen and Van O'Brinski, Donna, Rex, Mary, Johnny, and Kathy. We sang Christmas carols. Johnny and Mary sang three duets for us; two Christmas numbers and a cutie they learned at school. Helen O. sang "Silent Night." Glen Andersen brought his projector screen and the moving pictures he took of all of us several years ago when Janet, Joan, and Dale were cute little kiddies. We had a lovely time together. We voted to send a book to Harriet to show appreciation for the work she's done for our family society and also to send some money to our missionary boy, Dale Andersen, \$10.00 I think. We paid 50¢ a family instead of 25¢ this time. I was sorry that Sue wasn't well enough to come tonight. She has intestinal flu. Joan came in with her folks this evening, but she didn't stay to our party. She went to see her friend Sue Yocum. She slept at the Oateses' tonight. Dick Johnson had an accident yesterday morning, while taking some of the children to school. The car was badly damaged, but none of the passengers were seriously hurt. We missed Dick and Beth tonight. Sorry about their accident. [The Renshaw's home on Vinedo had two bedrooms, one bath, small dinette, service porch, and kitchen for a total of 884 square feet. Interesting to think of twenty-six family members in the living room of that house!]



The Renshaw's home on Vinedo was the location for the Strong Society meeting in December 1956.

### December 16, Sunday

I'm so thankful that none of Dick's children, or he, were seriously hurt in the accident on Friday. It could have been a real tragedy. John and Mary slept here last night in the twin beds. Donna,

Rex, and Kathy went down to sleep at Marshes' home. We took Mary and John to East Pasadena Sunday School this morning. Mary isn't feeling very well, she has an infection in her mouth. Rex and Donna came here to eat dinner. They took Mary to see Dr. Don Anderson after dinner. He said she has what is known as "trench mouth." He wants her to come in every other day next week for treatments, so she is going to stay here with us next week. Rex got a mouth wash that she is to use every two hours. Dr. Anderson looked at the sores in Kathy's mouth, too. He said they are canker sores. He told Rex what to get for it. Joan ate dinner at Eaton's lovely restaurant with Grama and Grampa Marsh and Diane Oates, maybe Florence and Ernie Oates, too, not

sure. Joan came later this evening and said Aunt Florence was with them at Eaton's, but not Uncle Ernie. Bob Myers met Joan at the Oateses' this early evening. He is going to take Joan back up to Snow Crest some time tonight. Mary went back to the mountains with her folks to help trim the very beautiful silver tip Christmas tree, that their friend Bob Chapman cut from the mountains in Baldy, for them. Bob Myers will bring her here tonight when he comes down from taking Joan home. Oh we mountain climbers have fun, eh? I was glad Mary could go home



cause she wanted to help trim that lovely tree. They had to put the table and a big chair out on the front porch to make room for the tree. They'll eat from the card table now. I was sorry we had to miss church tonight it was going to be nice. Br. and Sr. Hyrum Burk and Br. and Sr. Fayette Kunz, were the speakers. I rather think they were going to talk about the experience's of being on the test, the month of November, living off their years supply of food, without buying one thing from the market for that month. It would have been interesting, but Papa didn't feel like going out tonight. Joan visited with us for an hour or so while Bob went home to eat dinner with his family. It was so nice having Joan to ourselves again for a nice little visit. Bob brought Mary home about midnight.

### December 17, Monday

Grampa took Mary to Dr. Don Anderson's office this morning at 7:45 on his way to work. Mary walked back home after the treatment Dr. Don gave her gums. She has to use the mouthwash every two hours. She feels better today. She wanted to go uptown to do some Christmas shopping. She's lost some weight; she hasn't been able to eat much with her sore mouth, for a week. They thought it was an impacted wisdom tooth at first. Mary had to tighten the belt to hold her skirt on. She is delighted about losing the weight. My Mary is such a pretty girl; we are blessed with beautiful girls in our family and in our families, too. Our boys are few, but they're handsome, too. I put out the washing this morning. We left for town about noon. Our bus was so crowded we had to stand up most of the way. We rode to Nash's Department Store and believe it or not, we bought almost everything in Nash's; two shopping bags full. We had them gift wrapped, mostly by the same nice young girl. She got quite a kick out of us. Mary was buying things and running up to me with them, while the girl was wrapping our gifts so we kept her busy for some time. I just haven't room to write down all the gifts we bought, but we were very happy to find everything, but John's white shirt, in Nash's. I bought it in Hertel's. Mary would write the name on the back of the box when the girl had finished wrapping. On one of Rex's she said, "that's for Daddy, my daddy, not yours." I said, "Oh my daddy's been dead a long time."

When the young wrapper heard that, she sure laughed, when she'd wrapped the last package, she said, "Well, just for plain curiosity, who is this one for?" We told her David S. All the people waiting for gifts to be wrapped laughed with us then. Mary almost filled one of her stamp books with the S & H stamps from our purchases. We went in the stamp department and I rested with shopping bags around me, while Mary shopped for her gifts with stamp book. She got a really lovely cookbook for her mother, "Better Homes & Gardens." She also got a pretty blue parasol. I had a nice rest here, cause she had to wait until her number was called. We had another needed rest in

Hertel's lunchroom. Mary had a chocolate malt; I had a bowl of creamed celery soup. We saw Sr. Virginia Hill and daughter, Ivy Jo, and two babies in there eating. The baby is only a few weeks old, a lovely infant. Grandma Hill laid him on the table with her packages. The little boy is darling, too. Grampa met us at the Broadway Store corner at 5:15 p.m. We were very glad to sit down all the way home. Oh yes, we bought Lulu a gift in Hertel's, too. Mary got her a stocking full of dog candy biscuits for 49¢. I got her a stocking of dog toys for 75¢. Ha ha! I'm not telling Papa. We had fun, but are tired. I'm glad we had some good leftovers from yesterday's dinner. Too tired to fuss with cooking tonight.

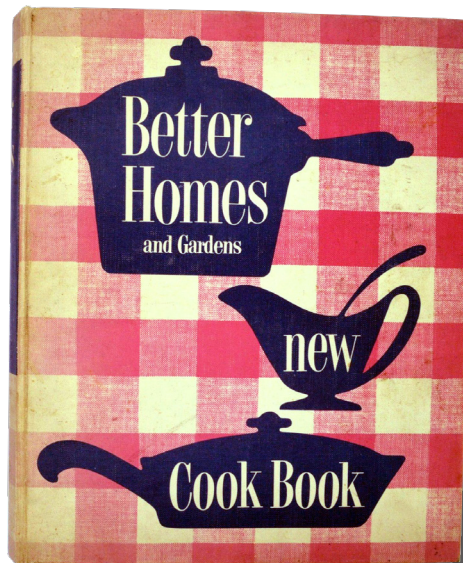
### December 18, Tuesday

My day out yesterday was a little exhausting, so I phoned Bonna Gordon and told her not to come for me today. I thought I'd better take it a bit easy. Lou left without making a sound this morning so I didn't get up until 8:30 a.m. I hate to miss Relief Society, but I wasn't able to rush around to be ready by 9:30. My sister Sue phoned this morning to ask about our Strong's party here last Saturday night. She's been sick in bed a few days. She had intestinal flu. Bishop Ray H. has had an infection in his ear causing him distress. The children have had colds, so they've had their troubles, too. Sue didn't know that Dick Johnston had been in an accident and wrecked his car. Sue told me that Melba Paul Newhausen has moved from Modesto to Fresno, California. She says that Elizabeth sent her a Christmas card and she surely misses her sister. I'll bet she does, they've been so close and devoted especially since Elizabeth's husband left. *[Melba and Elizabeth are first cousins to Elvie. Their mother is Julia Ann Strong. After Melba died Elizabeth married Melba's husband.]* I let Mary sleep as long as she could this morning. It's nice having her here. Mary and I walked, no, that isn't right, I walked and Mary rode on John's bicycle, up to the post office. I carried the box that we mailed to Janet. She took the package I mailed to Violet and Otto. She had fun riding ahead of me, back to me and ahead again. We did a little shopping in the little 15¢ Store. It is going out of business and is selling everything with a 20% discount. I bought a cowhide wallet for Johnny for \$2.98. He informed

me the other day that his 29¢ wallet is no good. Ha Ha! With the luxury tax, the wallet cost \$2.77. Mary bought a game for John and some little dolls for Kathy, two white and one black. She spent the evening on our living room floor sewing for said dolls. We were tired but happy tonight. Gordon gave Lou \$10.00 for Christmas, nice, eh?

### December 19, Wednesday

Grampa took Mary to the dentist again this morning. She walked back. I don't think Dr. Anderson was satisfied with Mary's condition, it seems that her mouth isn't healing as well as he expected, so he wants her to come in every morning the rest of this week. She says she is



going on John's bicycle tomorrow, so she'll have it to come home on. The strong mouthwash the doctor has Mary hold in her mouth for about ten minutes makes her sick to her stomach. She can't help from swallowing some of it in the process. She ate a nice breakfast when she got back home; it didn't stay down five minutes. The doctor painted Mary's gums and teeth a deep purple. He told her it might come off by Christmas, consoling, eh? I shampooed my hair and addressed about twenty Christmas cards. Chuck DeBias phoned this morning. He got home from his college in Arizona yesterday afternoon. He tried to phone us then, but we were up on the avenue. Chuck went to Ontario about noon. He surprised Joan by going to the basement where she was working wrapping gifts in Penney's. They ate lunch together and he waited in Ontario until Joan was through with her work this evening. She got off a little early. Joan drove the station wagon home to Snow Crest. Chuck followed in his car then brought Joan back in his car. They called at his house and then came over here. Chuck took Joan out to eat dinner in Los Angeles at a special place. They like the Italian food. I think they went to a show and then he took her back up the mountains. He stayed all night at Snow Crest. Mary felt much better this afternoon. She rode on John's bicycle to the post office to get more stamps for me. I've sent 115 cards already.

### December 20, Thursday

Lou left early this morning so he could get a haircut before going to work. Mary left about 7:40 on John's bicycle this morning, for Dr. Don Anderson's office. I was so happy to learn that her mouth looks a lot better to the doctor today. Mary wasn't as long getting home this morning as she had the bike. Florence Marsh phoned about noontime to tell me that John's brother Rufus Marsh had passed away in the hospital at Sawtelle. He has been on the critical list for the past ten days. I feel sorry for his good wife Alice, and the family. They're such a devoted family. Rufus would have been 80 years old next Saturday the 22nd. Bob Myers phoned this evening to see if Mary wanted to ride up to Snow Crest with him. The poor boy went up there last night and Joan was out with Chuck. Joan phoned from Arcadia and then came over here. I was surely glad she phoned before Bob and Mary had left for Mt. Baldy. She got Bob on the phone and he was delighted she was down from the mountains and he didn't have to take that ride tonight. Mary was all set for the trip home, me thinks she's a bit homesick. Mary and Joan went to town to buy Joan some black shoes (heels). Then Joan took

a bath, while I pressed her pretty white dress, the one with the rhinestones on it. Bob Myers took Joan to a Christmas party at the college in the PCC athletic hall. Diane Oates went to the same party. Joan slept at Oateses' tonight. I was glad Mary didn't go up the mountain tonight. It's so cold in Bob's open top car. Mary and I went uptown this afternoon and finished up our Christmas shopping. We ate lunch in Hertel's lunchroom. Grampa Lou brought us home. He met us at the Broadway. Lou went out ward teaching alone tonight. His partner was helping a friend move.



Rufus, John, and Jim Marsh, Rufus died on December 20, 1956. Jim died in 1943 and John died in 1967.

### December 21, Friday

Mary went to Dr. Anderson's office again this morning. Grampa took her and she walked home. The doctor said her mouth is almost healed. She will not have to go back to him unless it gets sore again. Joan came about 11:30 this morning. Mary was all packed and ready to go home. Joan had to be to work in Ontario, at Penney's Store by one o'clock. Mary was going to wait until Rex could pick her up this evening. I think she was going to a movie? Joan said she and Bob had a real nice time at the party last night. She saw a lot of school friends there. Warnie Mueller was there, also. After the girls left here this morning, I took one of my old summer hats, and the fur left from my fur coat and made me a fur hat. I was pleased that it turned out as well as it did. It has the "new look" and it does go nicely with the lovely fur stole that Lou had Mr. Nelson make out of my fur coat. It took me all afternoon to make it, but I enjoyed doing it. Florence Marsh phoned to tell us that Rufus Marsh's funeral will be tomorrow morning from the

Mission Park LDS Ward Chapel at 10 a.m. Pierce Brothers is in charge. Interment will be in Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier. Br. Dell Andrus brought the ward teacher book over tonight for Lou to fill out and take to church. I wonder if he's quitting? Rufus Alexander Marsh was born December 22, 1876 in Salt Lake City. Rufus and Alice have forty grandchildren and twenty-two great grandchildren. I think they had eleven children. *[They had eleven that lived and one stillborn.]*

### December 22, Saturday

It was a lovely clear day, for which I was glad. We left home at 9 a.m. for South San Gabriel, to attend Rufus Marsh's funeral. The chapel is on Garvalia Avenue, a very lovely LDS church building. I wore my new fur hat and stole and purple wool dress. I felt real elegant, like Mrs. Vanderbilt's pet horse, as my sister Violet would say, ha ha! Anyway my sweet



husband said I looked nice, and Donna said, "You look real nice, Mother," she thought I'd bought the hat new, nice eh? The funeral services were very lovely and Ruf looked so nice. Br. Charles Norberg was in charge. He gave a good talk, also. He was raised in the same little Utah town that Alice Marsh was born in. He knew Rufus well, too. Jenny Jones sang two lovely numbers. Br. Norberg seemed real pleased to see us. He told me that our beautiful daughter Donna, and her lovely family had just entered the chapel ahead of us. He directed us to them. We sat with Donna, Rex, Joan, Johnny, and Kathy. Mary stayed up at Baldy Village to rehearse Christmas carols. I was pleased to see all of the Marsh family, or the ones that could attend the funeral. They are lovely people, all of them. The talks were all very good. President Hunsaker and a Br. Cheney gave good talks. We went to the cemetery, also. It was a long procession of cars. The lead car got mixed up a bit and made a wrong turn in the Rose Hills Memorial Park. We had to circle around twice and try again. I was happy to see Bessie Rugg and husband at the funeral, also Sarah Booth. She followed me to the car to speak to me. Lou and I ate a nice lunch at a little eating-place along our route back to Pasadena. Joan had to be to work by 1 p.m. so Rex and family had to hurry back to Ontario. Lou and I went shopping for a dress for my Christmas gift from him. We started at Nash's Store and ended up at Webers where I found two that I liked. He bought them both.

### December 23, Sunday

My sweet Lou bought the two nice dresses for me; one cost \$15.00 and the other \$17.95. One is a pretty gray, it looks like wool, but is a new material called Dacron or something? The other is navy blue, with a pretty white and blue-striped collar and cuffs. This one has a pretty jacket with it. It was the \$17.95 one. Aren't I the lucky one? I've been so busy addressing Christmas cards and shopping and etcetera. I had to stay up until midnight last night to catch up in the diary. I had some pencil notes to go by. We had a very lovely program in Sunday School. The Junior Sunday School presented the nativity scenes with songs. Ovena's sextet sang two lovely Christmas numbers. Chuck took Joan home from work last night. He stayed up at Snow Crest and brought Joan down to our house this afternoon. He gave Joan some lovely Christmas gifts; a car coat, some warm gloves, a heavy sweater, and a sweat shirt to wear in the ice and snow at college. Joan rested here this afternoon. Lou and I took Lorene and Annie out to Burbank to see Sue. We all exchanged gifts and had a wonderful time visiting. Beverly made delicious eggnog for us. We ate some of Annie's good fruitcake. Lorene treated us to candy. Sue fixed a nice lunch for us this evening. We ate goodies everywhere. Bette and Ray went out to visit the widows and orphans in his ward this afternoon he is their bishop. Our loved ones are all going to have a lovely Christmas. We are indeed blessed; in every home I saw beautiful trees, and Christmas packages. All were well and happy. My heart is full of gratitude this Yule Tide. I wish everyone in this world could be as well blessed. The outdoor decorations are beautiful to see, as we drive from place to place. Isn't it a wonderful season, eh? I wish Violet and Otto lived where we could call on them and

Owen and Lydia, too. I do hope they are having a grand Christmas along with Bonnie and her loved ones, too. I'd love to see them all. Bob Myers called on Joan just before we left the house. He is coming back this evening to take her to his church, to a special Christmas program in the Methodist Church. He'll take her back to Snow Crest tonight and he'll stay up in the mountains all night at Marshes' and then go to work from there. Lou and I stopped in to wish Ray Clayton and his dear little family a Merry Christmas, when we took Lorene home tonight. They are all happy, and prosperous looking and anticipating Santa's visit to them. It has been a lot of fun visiting my beloved sisters and their families. We heard all about the ones we couldn't call on, too, the Birds, the Jorgensens, the Glen Andersens, the Vandergrifts, and our missionary Dale, and everyone. Annie gave me the cutest glass candy jar full, and I mean full, of M&M candies. Lorene gave me a box of See's famous blanched nuts. Sue

gave me a box of Elizabeth Arden's lovely hand soap. Violet sent a pretty pair of hand-embroidered pillowslips with sweet little purple violets she embroidered on them. I gave each of my sisters a large pale pink bath towel and a box of Scotkins two-ply paper dinner napkins. This has been a very happy Christmas prelude for me. Thank

you dear Lord, for my loved ones. Lorene also gave me some pretty floral stationery. Sue gave me a cute stamp picture of dear little Sharon Vandergrift, for my scrapbook. She is a cutie. She told Sue to give it to me.



*Christmas at Snow Crest 1956, picture taken from the loft. Kathy, Rex, Elvie, Lou, and John with pretty Christmas tree on the right.*



*Donna, Rex, Elvie, Lou, Joan, with John, Mary and Kathy in front. Kathy is holding the sleeping dog that Chuck gave her for Christmas.*

## December 24, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning. My nice Maytag did the washing while I put the house in order. Lou did some car polishing and a little yard work. Beverly and Annie came over about 11:45 this morning. We ate some fruitcake and drank some apple cider with 7Up mixed in. Aunt Lorene's fruitcake is delicious. I cut it for the first time to serve Andersens today. Lorene gave it to me on my birthday. Beverly took Annie and me to call on Dolores and family. I took a box of chocolates to the Bevan Joneses, (Queen Ann Pecan Royals). Yvonne wasn't home; I left a card with \$2.00 in it for her. Annie and Beverly took gifts to them. They have a pretty tree with lots of interesting looking packages under it. I was happy to see the lovely new dining room furniture in Dody and Bevan's home. It is blond wood and is very pretty. Dolores treated us to some of the delicious snowball cookies she'd just baked. Oh, I'm going to be fat if I don't look out.

Dody showed us the pictures she had of her children, a surprise for Bevan's Christmas. She had to run with them when we heard Bevan coming in the back door. Baby Chris is growing so fast, he is such a darling baby. Dody has lovely children. Lou and I left for Mt. Baldy at 4:15 this afternoon. We met Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny in Baldy Village. We parked our car back of the post office, by the little community hall, where Santa Claus got dressed and the carolers met. Rex made a very good-looking Santa Claus. I stayed in Ray Slater's home with Donna, Kathy, and the Slaters, until the carolers and Santa came. Lou went with the carolers singing, until they arrived at Slaters. Kathy and little Sharon Slater said, "Santa Claus looked like Kathy's daddy." Sr. Slater told them that Santa was a lot prettier than Kathy's Daddy was. Donna drove her station wagon home. I rode with her and Kathy. Lou drove alone up to Snow Crest in our car. Rex brought Mary and John home in the truck after caroling. Donna stopped at Chapman's to leave a Christmas box with fudge and cookies she'd made. Mr. Chapman gave the Marshes their beautiful big Christmas tree this year. Oh, I'm sure I've never seen a more beautiful Christmas tree than the one in the Marshes' cabin this year. Mrs. Nelson of the Snow Crest Lodge gave Mary a

gorgeous doll, 2 ½ feet tall, dressed in a beautiful bride's outfit. She gave Johnny a cowboy outfit. Joan helped Donna and Rex do Santa's work tonight. She dressed Kathy's doll. Donna made a real cute baby layette for Kathy's doll. Rex put the little metal playhouse together.

## December 25, Tuesday

Chuck brought Joan home last night from work. He had a lovely gift for each one of the Marshes, a house dress for Donna, a red corduroy shirt for Rex, a wool scarf and gloves for Mary, a hunting knife for John, and a large sleeping dog for Kathy. He gave Joan her lovely gifts a few nights ago, (car coat and sweater). Rex got up this morning about 6 a.m. and made a fire in the stove. Johnny was up a few minutes later and then the others were up. We had a thrilled and happy family this morning. Mary was surprised and delighted with the beautiful bride doll Mrs. Nelson gave her. John was happy

with his cowboy belt, guns, and spurs from Mrs. Nelson. The ski clothes for John and Mary made them happy, too. Kathy loved her gifts from Santa; a dollhouse, dolls, too many things to mention. I got in bed with Donna to watch the children enjoy their gifts and unwrap the gifts that were under the tree. It was a happy experience for all of us. Rex took care of the wrapping as fast as they'd undo a package, so it kept our living room a bit more in order than it would have been. Lou went out in the kitchen and cooked breakfast for himself and anyone interested in eating. He cooked bacon and sausage and eggs. Rex and I enjoyed ham and eggs that Donna cooked later. Donna started to cook the turkey yesterday evening. It was on and off in the oven until we ate it for dinner. She also cooked the rump roast we took up there. She made mince and pumpkin pies yesterday, so we had a real feast of good things. The wind blew all night and most of the day,

but it was just beautiful outside, the sky so blue, the mountains so high, pine trees tall and majestic. The stars last night looked big and bright. It is really grand up there in the tall pines. I just can't mention all of the lovely gifts we got, but we got a lot of them, all of us. The one that really brought joy and tears was the darling pictures Janet sent to



*These darling photos of Mark Shattuck were taken in November of 1956. Along with several other precious photos of Mark (on earlier pages in this year) these two photos were given to the Renshaws and the Marshes for Christmas. This was Janet's first Christmas married, as a mother, and away from home.*





us of baby Mark. Oh, he is just adorable, that precious baby. We all have missed our little Janet and her baby and David. They were in our thoughts all day. Donna would have phoned Janet if she'd had a telephone. Joan had a telegram from a young man in Provo. He sent it to wish her a Merry Christmas. His last name was Christenson. Bob Myers and his friend, a young man going to college in Los Angeles, called to see Joan this afternoon. We took a ride in Rex's station wagon while Joan visited with her company. Bob gave Joan a lovely blue sweater for Christmas. Rex took us to see a darling rock home, built like a storybook house or castle. It is back off the main road in the mountains, below Baldy Village. It is so very interesting, unique and picturesque. I really enjoyed seeing this lovely place, located deep in the Baldy mountains. Donna and family gave me a lovely pink and gray blouse, cleansing cream, nylon hose, and lipstick. They gave Lou a shirt, suspenders, socks, and after shave lotion. We have all had a wonderful Christmas. We brought Joan down to Pasadena with us. Her girlfriends, Deanne Hayworth and Sue Yocum came for her. They took her over to the Oateses' later, where she stayed all night with Diane. Bob and his friend left Snow Crest when we did. They ate Christmas dinner at Bob's house tonight. We had family prayer last night before Chuck left for home. I gave the prayer.

### December 26, Wednesday

I wish I could write down all the nice things that have made my Christmas a happy one, but one little page will not hold them. I'm so very happy with the lovely colored pictures Beverly gave me of our family, one of brother Owen, one of Janet and baby Mark, one of Donna, Rex, and children, and one of the beautiful Idaho Falls Temple. Isn't that Bev a precious soul? My sweet husband left here this morning without waking me. I slept until 8:30 a.m. He is a darling. Annie phoned about noontime, she and Beverly had been to Ivers Department Store shopping. They bought a wool suit, half price, for Annie, with the money Bev gave her for Christmas, nice, eh? Annie phoned me to ask if Bette H. and Sue were here. She was so disappointed that they had been there while they were out. They didn't come to Pasadena; I'd loved to have had

*Below are some of the photos that Beverly gave to Elvie on Christmas*



*Elvie's brother Owen James Bailey.*



*Janet and Mark Shattuck*



*Beverly took this picture, this is the third time it is pictured in this 1956 diary.*

them call on me. Annie read Dale's and Violet's letters to me over the phone. I hope Violet and Otto can come down for the New Year's holiday. They may leave Beryl tomorrow if Wilford and Floss get back from Vegas to look after the shop. I hope so. Florence Oates phoned to see if Joan was here yet. Donna had phoned from Snow Crest. Mr. Haslem wanted to get in touch with Joan. He needs her to work in the Penney's Store a few days this week. Joan phoned from Chuck's house later and I gave her the message. She is not anxious to go back to work. Chuck and Joan went up the mountains to get Mary and Stanley Beal this afternoon. They took them out to dinner and a show. Florence Marsh phoned, they can't go up to Oakland this weekend; they have a big cement job for the Grandma's Bakery, scheduled for Saturday afternoon. They want Rex to help them do the job if he will. I wish he'd phone or some of them would call by, so we could let Rex know that his father wants him to work for them Saturday. I'm sure he could use some extra cash. (Who couldn't?)

Annie phoned Sue this evening, she told Annie that they didn't have time to call on me in Pasadena. Ray was home with the children and they had to hurry. They passed Sr. Burnett's house, but didn't call in there, because of the cars outside, they thought she had her club there. Lou said Gordon looked very sick today and he felt miserable. He said he had a dreadful night was in pain all night. The poor man, I feel so sorry for him. I wrote a thank you note to Janet for the darling picture of Mark, our adorable great-grandchild.

### December 27, Thursday

I got up just as Lou was leaving for work at 7:55 a.m. He has been eating breakfast at a little cafe and letting me rest longer these past several days. He enjoys eating breakfast out and I enjoy sleeping later. It's a nice arrangement, eh? My poor little Christmas tree looked so dry and droopy, the needles were falling all over the floor, so I took the decorations off and put the tree outdoors. We put the tree up December 11 in time for our Strong Family party here. By Christmas time it was a sad sight. I brought the white Manzanita tree, with the little colored balls on from the front porch and put it on the table where we had

the Christmas tree. It will be festive for the New Year holiday. It looks prettier than the tree did. We have some on the mantel, also. Of course un-trimming the tree made a vacuuming job for me, so that took care of most of my day with a little ironing. Florence Marsh phoned again to see if we'd heard from Rex. John needs his help next Saturday and Monday for a job at the Grandma's Bakery. I haven't heard from Joan either, maybe she went back to work in Penney's in Ontario? Kathleen Saxelby phoned us this evening and invited us to spend New Year's Eve with her in Los Angeles. We've had such lovely parties at the Saxelby home in the past years. They started in Garvanza Ward, when there were three Saxelby girls and Miss Bee. Now Kathy is the only one of the adorable Saxelby girls left. These charming sweet English ladies were so much fun to be with and excellent cooks, too. Some of my happiest memories are in their home on New Year's Eve. I'd love to have gone this year, too, but Lou and Rex have made plans to go to San Jose to see Janet, David, and baby Mark. John wants Rex to work for him, so we may not go? There is often a lot of fog out near Saxelby's home this time of year. It isn't safe to drive in it. We hope that Violet and Otto are on their way here to California from Beryl, Utah today. They were waiting for Floss and Wilford Fife to get back from Nevada.

### December 28, Friday

Florence Marsh phoned again this morning. She hasn't heard from Rex yet, we haven't either. John is anxious to know if Rex is going to help them out Saturday. If not, they'll have to get someone else. Florence has called the lodge at Snow Crest twice, to try and get a message to him. She told me that Joan is at Oateses' and she is going to stay there until they leave for Utah next Tuesday morning. Joan and Diane went out on a double date last night with Bob Myers and ? Well that answers the question about work at Penney's. She didn't go back. I have infection under my big toe nail on my left foot, so I had to do some soaking and cutting today. I hope it will clear up okay. Oh, I wish my daughter had a nice big home with a telephone in it. So many times I want to talk to her. I phoned Andersens' about

noontime. Bev answered. Annie had gone to her Christmas Club party at Bessie Hansen's home in Glendale. Florence Marsh went, also. Viola S. called for Annie, I hope they have fun, and I'm sure they will. Beverly said Dolores said her folks would be in California sometime this evening. They are leaving Beryl early this morning in Wilford's car. They had to have it worked over a little before starting out, so couldn't get away yesterday. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon at 4:20 and she had heard from Rex. He didn't work today. He is coming down to work for his Dad tomorrow. The whole family is coming and are going to stay overnight. I'm glad he decided to work and earn \$30 or \$40 and I am delighted that the family is coming down with him. I hope I get to see them. Maybe some of them will sleep here? Florence said she had a lovely time today at her club party. It was in Sr. Hansen's, daughter Wanda's lovely home in La Canada. Mary Marsh and Stanley Beal came down to a tri-stake dance in our Pasadena Stake center last night. Ray and Harvey Slater, a young married couple, brought them and another young couple down from Baldy Village. Les Brown [see below] and his Band of Renown played for the dance. The Slaters are LDS friends the Marshes enjoy at Baldy.

Lester Raymond "Les" Brown, Sr. (March 14, 1912 – January 4, 2001) was an American clarinetist, saxophonist, big band leader and composer, best known for his nearly seven decades of work with the big band Les Brown and His Band of Renown (1938–2001). The Band of Renown began in the late 1930s, initially as the group Les Brown and His Blue Devils, led by Brown while he was a student at Duke University. He was the first president of the Los Angeles chapter of the National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences. The band now performs under the direction of his son, Les Brown, Jr.  
—Wikipedia

### December 29, Saturday

Lou bought some white paint this morning. He started to paint the pickets between our house and Edgcombs. It was badly in need of a new paint job. When Mr. Edgcomb came home a few minutes later, he changed his clothes and helped Lou. They gave the fence a good brushing with a



*Les Brown and his Band of Renown played for the Pasadena tri-stake dance December 28.*



wire brush and then painted it. I went uptown on the bus. I bought me a new outing flannel robe. It's charcoal gray with large white flowers in it. I think it's pretty. It is cozy and warm for these chilly mornings. My old Chenille robe is about done for. This one was marked down from \$10.95 to \$7.95. I bought a few things I needed from the drug store and Kress and then came home. Our white fence loomed up when I got on Vinedo Avenue, through my friend's lot; bless his heart for letting me cut through his lot. He is such a dear little old gentleman. He says I'm welcome to go through his lot and it saves me a long block's walking. Donna phoned me from the Marshes' this afternoon. Rex came down to work with his father and Lewie, at the old Grandma's Bakery this afternoon. Donna, Johnny, and Kathy, came with him. Mary stayed up at Baldy Village with the Slater family. Rex and Donna plan to leave for San Jose Monday afternoon, when he finishes up the job at the bakery. Mary doesn't want to miss any school so she stayed at Baldy. The Howards went up to Mt. Baldy and brought Mary back to Sierra Madre with them this afternoon. She'll spend the weekend with them and they will take her back Tuesday afternoon so she can go to school on Wednesday. Joan is over at the Oateses'. Rex sent Janet a telegram telling her they are coming to San Jose on New Year's Day.

### December 30, Sunday

We took Hilda Botting to Sunday School as usual. She gave me a Christmas gift, a pretty silk scarf. It is white with blue flowers and blue border, nice, eh? I was delighted to see my sweet blue-eyed Mary in Sunday School with Bonny Howard. Bonny looked lovely, too, in her new coral colored dress. I believe it was a skirt and slip on sweater to match. They are both pretty girls and they love each other so much. I invited the girls to come home and eat dinner with us, but Mary felt like Mary Howard would need

their help with the three little ones, (the adopted baby girl and her two little brothers). After dinner Louis and I drove over to Dody's house to see Otto and Violet. They arrived from Beryl last Friday evening. They both look well. They were eating dinner when we got there. I was surprised when Otto said that he and Violet are going to take Nadine and Chris, the baby, back to Beryl when they go. Dolores is going to work at the bank again this year for a month. Ronnie is upset cause he can't go also, but he has to go to school. We called at the Oateses' ranch to see Irene, Ray, and baby Keith. He is a darling babe. The family was eating here, also. Grama Oates, Daisy, Joan and Bob Myers, Elaine and Tink Woolley, the missionaries and also Diane's boyfriend, plus the Oateses were there. John and Florence took Rex and family to eat dinner at Van de Kamp's after they'd been to the Highland Park Ward Sunday School. We called on Ruby and Gordon Hodges after we left the Oateses'. I was sorry to find Gordon feeling so miserable. He was in a lot of pain the poor man. We rested a short while at home and then went to church in our ward. We were happy to see Donna, Rex, Joan, Bob Myers, and Mary, (with the Howards), all at church. Donna looked very pretty in the lovely red knit suit that the Marshes gave her for Christmas. They all came over to our house for a bite of lunch after church. Kathy and John stayed at Grandma Marsh's while Rex and family came up to church. It was fun having them. We had a very nice meeting in church tonight. Our bishopric, all three, gave good talks. Little Joan and Paul Duncombe gave two piano and organ duets in church tonight. They were very good. Donna and Rex called in to see Andersens this afternoon. Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto were there. I was glad she got to see them. I hope Dale Andersen is enjoying his birthday in Brazil today.

### December 31, Monday

I forgot to mention that Jenny Jones came in Dolores's while we were



*Rick, Diane, Joan, and Bob at the PCC dance December 24. They also planned to attend a dance together at BYU on New Years Eve.*

there yesterday. She looked as sweet as ever. I wore my pretty new pink and gray blouse that Donna and Rex gave me for Christmas yesterday. I like it very well. I had a delightful surprise at noon today. Janet phoned from San Jose. She'd received the telegram from Rex and wanted to ask what time they would leave today and who would be coming and etcetera. She said they had a wonderful Christmas and she made me happy when she said she loved the blouse I sent her. She thanked me for the gifts to all. She said she and David were going to a New Year's Eve party tonight and to tell her folks to go in the house if they got home first. She sounded so happy it made me glad all day. Lou and Mr. Edgecomb gave our fence a second coat of white paint. It only took them two hours this time and it really looks good. Lou phoned his friend, Frank Biglow, he came over this afternoon to give us an estimate on the cost of papering our living room and kitchen. He is the young man who painted and papered for Gordon and Ruby Hodges. He used to work for Gordon a few years ago. Frank suggested we paper the east wall of the living room with a bright lively paper and paint the other walls some soft shade to blend in with our paper and drapes. It sounds okay to me. I'm sorry we have this expense facing us, but for some reason, the paper that Ray Blied put on for us about three years ago, is coming away from the walls. We tried to paste it back and made a mess of it, so the stains of paste show through the paper now. I like this pretty pale rose paper, but we'll try Frank's idea, I guess. He suggests we paper two walls in our kitchen, the north and east walls. Lou has wanted to do this for such a long time. Ah, Glory be, look at the lines I have to use for this New Years Eve day, because I had sense enough to buy my 1957 diary a few weeks ago. New Years Day can be recorded in it. Donna phoned about 4 p.m. and said they were just about ready to leave Grama Marsh's house for San Jose. Kathy wanted lamb chops for lunch so Grama Marsh cooked lamb chops for Donna and children's lunch. Nice, eh? Mother Marsh also cooked a lovely leg of lamb dinner for them. Rex got through his job at the bakery about 3 p.m. So they are well fed and happy as they start out to visit Janet and family in San Jose. I phoned Joan this evening at the Oateses' to wish her a Happy New Year, and

bon voyage on her trip back to Provo, Utah. Joan and Diane Oates will leave early tomorrow morning. Chuck DeBias is going to take them to the BYU for free, because this generous lad wants to do it. He says he wants to see the BYU campus and then he'll go to his own college in Tempe, Arizona. *[Quite a drive to see BYU! Most likely more time with Joan, was the reason for the offer to take them to Provo.]* Joan and Diane are celebrating the New Year's Eve with Joan's friend, Bob Myers, and Diane's friend. I believe it's a college party somewhere? I phoned the Howard's home to speak to my sweet Mary Marsh; she and Bonny are going to babysit for Mary and Harry tonight. The Howards are going to take Mary back to Mt. Baldy Village tomorrow. She'll stay with the Slater family until Rex and Donna get back from San Jose. See how my precious family gets scattered around, eh? The Andersens invited Lou and me to come over there tonight and see the old year out and the New Year in. Violet and Otto are staying with the Andersens tonight; they're taking them out to see Glen and Irene and boys tomorrow. We had a lovely time with our beloved family at Andersen's. Beverly worked until 8 p.m. and then she was with us. She brought a young Spanish girl home for a short visit; Rosa was her name. She then took her to her home. Norma Hardy came after she'd been to the New Year's MIA stake dance in Burbank.

She came in time to welcome in the New Year with us. We watched Lawrence Welk and Red Nichols and Ray Anthony's New Year's Eve dancing party. The program featured Lawrence Welk's band or orchestra. It was entertaining. We sat in a row, in Annie's living room. I was amused every time I'd look along our line and see us "old darlings" celebrating the New Year's Eve in that quiet, safe, and sane, manner. Beverly fixed a little lunch for us. We had the television trays in front of us and at the stroke of midnight, we all got up from our row of chairs and wished each other a Happy New Year and gave each one a kiss. I really enjoyed the whole affair; it was fun. The best part is, we'll not have a hangover like many of God's children will in the morning. So, with Thanksgiving in my heart I shall close the book of 1956. The dear Lord has blessed me and mine abundantly this past year. Welcome 1957. What is ahead? Time will tell, eh? P.S. Yvonne had a date and I understand they went to our Pasadena Stake dance tonight. Dolores and Bevan went to a show to celebrate.

I hope Donna and family arrived in San Jose okay and on schedule.





## From the back of Elvie's 1956 Diary

Did you give your wife that lecture on "economy?"

"Yup."

"Any results?"

"Yup. I gave up smoking."

"I hear Jane is engaged to an x-ray specialist."

"I wonder what he sees in her."

Golfer "Well caddy, How do you like my game?"

Caddy "I prefer golf."

"A horse can't pull while kicking.  
This fact we merely mention.  
And he can't kick while pulling,  
Which is our chief contention.

Let's imitate the good old horse  
And lead a life that's fitting;  
Just pull an honest load, and then  
There'll be no time for kicking."

—Author unknown

Speaking of bakery products, Ames Bagley observes that the upper crust is nothing but a bunch of crumbs held together by their dough.

*Newspapers of yesteryears had filler jokes and sayings tucked in around the articles. Formatting a newspaper was difficult and often meant little spaces were blank. Hence the short printed extras Elvie found in the paper that tickled her were later glued in her diary.*



Two photos of Mary Marsh on the rock at the Snow Crest cabin in 1956.





Mary Adeline Johnson Haws  
17 October 1887 – 15 February 1948

*A Prayer*

Let me live long enough,  
O Lord,  
To learn to be  
Tolerant.  
Let me see  
Another's fault  
And not be quick  
To judge.

Help me live well enough,  
O Lord,  
That I may ne'er  
Feel shame.  
Give me strength  
To see and  
Conquer all my own  
Shortcomings.

—Adeline J. Haws

*This poem was pasted in the back of 1956. Image found on Family Search. Adeline is buried in Arizona.*