

Elvie Renshaw's
1958 Diary



Elvie and Lou Renshaw at the Marshes' home in Baldy 1958.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1958 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 daughter **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 son **Steven** and daughter **Karen** and son **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 three sons, **David**, **Gilbert**, **Jimmy**, and **Beverly Jean**.

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**. **Yvonne** will marry **Don Woodlief** this year.

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**.

January 1, Wednesday

We couldn't have asked for a nicer day, clear, warm, and sunny. Norma Hardy and her gentleman friend came this morning to park their car in our yard. They walked to the parade from here. Our neighbors, Grandma and Grandpa Lowe, had reserved seats, \$5.00 a piece, up on Colorado Boulevard. Lou and I left here at 9:45 a.m. We walked slowly to Mr. Jack Jensen's home on Sierra Madre Boulevard, near Villa Street, where we met Jack's relatives and friends. We had a wonderful view of the Rose Parade from Jensen's front yard. It was surely nice of him to tell Lou we could come there to see the parade. It's the first time I've seen it in many years. It was so very beautiful with lovely flowers, girls, and music. It was so colorful and thrilling; it made me wish all of my family to see it as well as we did. Violet watched it with the Andersens on their television. My Marshes didn't come down from Mt. Baldy to see it. We didn't think they would, but there's always hope, eh? We had food prepared in case. Lou let a car full of people park in our backyard along side Norma's car. The man gave Lou \$1.00. Norma offered to pay me, but I wouldn't have it. I guess I'll always think of Ruth and Uncle Ern, Marilyn and Jerry on this holiday! I'll always see that darling little Sandra Goodwin's sweet face. Just two years ago today she died, a few moments after leaving our house to go to the Rose Parade. I know her parents and grandparents are thinking about that dreadful tragedy today, also. God bless all of them. Mrs. Lowe came in to tell us how much they enjoyed their good seats to see the parade. Mr. Lowe came later with some pictures of their old home in Maine to show us. It's a nice old home they sold to come out here. Lou took down our Christmas lights outside this afternoon and the front door decorations. We are back to normal outside. Dale and his young friends saw the parade down near Orange Grove Avenue.

January 2, Thursday

The Rose Parade and Rose Bowl game are things of the past now. Ohio State's Buckeyes won over Oregon's Webfoot's 10 to 7. Comic Red Skelton is recovering from his brush with death, after a severe asthmatic attack, which brought on near heart failure. I was cleaning up my mess, from the Christmas decorations this morning when Donna, John, and Kathy, came. Rex was coming also, but he



Joan Williams in 2014 holding her photo from 1958. Joan finally rode in the parade in 2015.

Joan Williams was denied honor of riding in the 1958 Rose Parade when it was discovered she was African American.

Saturday, December 27, 2014

By Leanne Suter

PASADENA, Calif. (KABC) -- A woman who was denied the honor of riding in the Rose Parade in 1958 because of her race will finally get her chance in 2015.

Joan Williams, 83, was named Miss Crown City in 1958, representing Pasadena. It was an honor she received after being nominated by her coworkers at city hall.

However, she was denied the honor after city officials discovered she is African American. She said it was devastating to be told she wasn't worthy because of her race.

"For my co-workers to have found me worthy and want me to be the one to represent them, that was quite a feather in my cap," she said. "And then to pull the rug from under me and quit speaking to me, it was like they were angry with me for their assumptions."

Williams said she is grateful the community is finally righting a wrong after all these years. She also thinks this year's parade theme, Inspiring Stories, fits hers perfectly.

<http://abc7.com/society/woman-turned-away-from-1958-rose-parade-because-of-race-to-ride-in-2015/452746/>

received a telegram wanting him to work today and tomorrow, so he worked for some man he works for at Camp Cooke; only this time it was nearer to home. Donna and children wanted me to ride to Los Angeles with them. I was glad to go, I can work tomorrow, eh? We went to Ivers Store and changed John's blue jeans for a larger size. Marshes gave them to him for Christmas. We then went to Marshes' and picked up two of their stainless steel frying pans. Grandma Marsh wasn't feeling very well, she had an earache. We went to the Stainless Steel Low Heat plant a way out on West Washington Street in Los Angeles to have Donna's Low Heat pans repaired, a new handle on them. She brought some of the new handles home for Rex to put on the pans. It cost her almost \$9.00 Marshes' pans will be sent to them C.O.D. they cost \$5.00. I was amazed that it would cost so much. Donna bought a very pretty tablecloth and napkins in Ivers Store for Sue Gordon's wedding gift. She and the children ate dinner with us and then they took hers and our wedding gifts to Gordon's home. We gave a set of towels, one in rose and the other in blue. Donna had intended on going to Sue's reception, until Rex had to work, so she and the children went on home. Mary was in school today so she couldn't come down. Lou and I went to the reception for Sue Gordon and her husband, Robert Palfreyman, at Gordon's home. Bob is a fine looking boy. Sue looked lovely in her beautiful bridal gown. Her sister-in-law, Sue Ann was Maid of Honor. Bonna looked pretty, too, their home is so lovely with new furniture, rugs, paint and etcetera.

January 3, Friday

We've seen many friends at the weddings we've attended this past two weeks; we've seen the same friends almost at every reception. Well, they are over now; I hope we can have a rest from things and can get back to normal now. Our young BYU students have gone back to Provo; the Christmas decorations are put away for another year. The big parade and ball game is past news, and "Life Marches

On." I mailed Glen Andersen a birthday card this morning; I hope it reaches him tomorrow on his birthday. I cleaned up what I had to leave yesterday and defrosted the refrigerator. Elaine and Tink Woolley are cleaning up the home they've bought; they'll be moving in it soon. Grandma Marsh took care of their baby all night Monday or Tuesday night and

all day, so they could work in the house undisturbed. The Harvey Slaters have moved into their new home in Baldy Village. Donna had the family to dinner on Wednesday night. My dear little neighbors, the Lowes, came in again today. She comes in often when she is feeling well. I always enjoy them, they are 80 or 81; very nice friendly neighbors. They live with their daughter, Helen Edgecomb. Helen and Stan work most everyday and are fine folks. Lou and I enjoyed a nice quiet evening at home, as usual, with TV entertainment. I phoned Hilda Botting this afternoon and thanked her for the nice little gift of a sweater guard that she gave me last Sunday. She gave it to Lou to give to me. She said it's to show her appreciation for us taking her to Sunday School. Hilda's sister is visiting her for a few weeks; she lives in Canada.

January 4, Saturday

Oh, such a beautiful clear sunny day. I got up first and cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. We wanted to go see Ethel Newbold and take her out to dinner, she is visiting her son Harold and family in Los Angeles, but they don't answer the phone, so they must be out enjoying this lovely day. Lou worked in the yard and I did some writing. We were surprised about noontime when Ralph and Dorothy Keller drove up. They drove in from San Diego this morning to take their little six-year-old girl, Sheila, to the Children's Hospital in Los Angeles. The little dear is going to be operated on next Monday for a serious heart condition. I feel so sorry for them, but I feel that she will come through the operation all right and live a happy normal life. My thoughts have been with Betty Renshaw Hansen and her husband Tom. They were in the east having a heart operation performed on their little boy, Paul, a similar operation. He was to be operated on the 18th of December. I haven't heard anything since Margaret wrote on December 14. They say no news is good news. I surely hope little Paul is coming along beautifully. I believe he is three years old? It is surely a dreadful worry for the parents. Lillian is in San Diego taking care of the children for Ralph and Dorothy. I hope the dear Lord gives her the needed strength to carry on with them there. The baby is only two years

old. I fixed some lunch for Dorothy and Ralph. They went back to the hospital at 1:45 p.m. I told them to come back here to sleep. I had Lou's bed changed nice and clean for them, but they didn't come back. I hope all is okay there. Ralph told us that Roland Renshaw has been appointed Chief of Police in Los Altos, California. The boy is doing okay, eh? *[Roland was sworn in as a police officer in April 1953. In less than five years he was made the police chief.]*



Chief of Police Roland Renshaw

January 5, Sunday

We are having wonderful weather. We had a large Sunday School class, 82 present. Lots of winter visitors now. I was glad when Perry Fuller decided to give up the guest book in our class, it really did complicate things for me, as the visitors wouldn't sign the roll, because they'd signed the guest book and they thought that was enough and I had to have them on the roll, so I'm glad we'll not have to worry about that anymore. I was disappointed that Ralph and Dorothy didn't come to eat dinner with us. I had a nice dinner and I'm anxious to learn about little Sheila and how she is adjusting to the Children's Hospital by now. After Lou had enjoyed his Sunday afternoon nap, we looked over our Christmas cards and read the lovely messages and the nice little notes enclosed in some of them. It took a long time as we have a lot of cards and each one brought memories which we recalled with pleasure. The cards are boxed and tied up now, so Christmas is officially a thing of the past, eh? We got interested in the special TV program, on at 5:30 p.m. titled, "Twentieth Century, Where We Stand." Walter Cronkite narrated a report on the comparative strength of the US and Russia, and it was an hour and a half program. It makes one wonder what to expect in this world of ours! But I will not get upset; I'll rely on the Gospel of Jesus Christ to see us through whatever is in store for us. It's a comforting feeling to know His will must be the answer to all things eventually. I wish we knew how little Sheila Keller is tonight, why don't they phone?

January 6, Monday

Our sky is cloudy today and the air is cooler. I ironed the clothes as I brought them in from the lines. Lorene phoned about nine o'clock this morning and said Miriam had a baby girl, born about 7:28 this morning. The baby weighed 8 pounds and 11 ounces. She is 20½ inches long and has a lot of dark hair. Ray says she looks like her sisters did at birth, so we know she's a cute little round-faced doll. We didn't get the boy, but our little Clayton girls are adorable and we love them. I'm glad Miriam's infant has arrived and I hope she gets along real well. I've had Ralph and Dorothy and dear little Sheila in my thoughts all day. I wish I knew how she came through her serious heart operation.

I've been praying for her; I wish the hospital wasn't so far from us so Dorothy and Ralph could sleep here. We told them to come back Saturday night, but they didn't. We haven't heard a word from them since they left here Saturday afternoon to go to the Children's Hospital in Los Angeles. I talked to Annie on the phone; it's their stake conference next Sunday. I'd surely like to attend the morning session as I think they'll call on Dale to give his mission report or home coming talk. I'll have to get someone to take care of my Sunday School class roll for me. We have a large class now that our winter visitors are here. We had 82 in the class yesterday. Don Rowberry is an excellent teacher. Lou phoned twice from work today to see if I'd heard anything from Ralph or Dorothy, the answer was no.

January 7, Tuesday

Today is another beautiful clear day, like summertime. Donna Gordon came for me at 9:30 this morning. We had a nice attendance out to our visiting teachers report meeting, thanks to our dear little president's nice little reminder notes. Marjorie S. is a wonderful president; we all love her. The teacher's message was given beautifully by Sr. Jan Perkins, our class leader. We received our new 1958 books. The theology lesson was given in the big chapel, to accommodate the large attendance. It was indeed a wonderful lesson on "the Prophecy Concerning the Prophet Elijah. Our sweet Julie Oakley makes these lessons a beautiful experience. The testimonies later were so inspired, even I found courage to get to my feet. Louise Anderson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. It's a wonderful feeling to have it done so early in the month and so nice while the message is fresh in our minds. She gave the lesson this time and for once we found all five of our families at home. I was so very happy this afternoon when Dorothy Keller phoned and said little Sheila came through the operation okay. She is coming along very well considering the serious nature of the operation on her heart. Ralph is going back to San Diego tonight. Dorothy will stay in the room they rented near the hospital until she can take Sheila home. It will be two or three weeks, the doctor told her. I hope Lou and I can go to see the little dear when she feels better. I'd like to take her something to play with or a book to look at. She is my Kathy's age, six years old. They had her in the oxygen tent yesterday and part of today. I wish we could hear how Betty Hansen's little Paul came through his heart operation on December 18. He is about three years old, I think?

January 8, Wednesday

Today is a gorgeous summer like day. I wrote to Donna and to Margaret Renshaw. I hope Margaret will answer and let us know how Betty's little Paul is coming along after his serious heart operation. I'm so glad Dorothy Keller phoned yesterday to tell us that little Sheila is doing nicely since her operation last Monday, (a heart operation). It is strange that two children in the Renshaw family would be operated on for the same heart trouble, just a few weeks apart, eh? I also wrote to my friend Eloise Brooks complimenting her on the cute Santa Claus poem she sent me and I wrote to Lillian Keller and sent hers in a birthday card. I had Lou write on the card. I know it pleases her to see brother Louis's handwriting. Lill's birthday is the 12th. I phoned Dolores to find out how Violet is and to learn if they were leaving for Beryl this evening? Ronnie answered the phone. He sounds so grown up now, a cute kid! He called Violet to the phone. She feels much better but little Chris has a cold and fever so they can't leave this evening. They had to phone Otto their change of plans again, because he will meet Violet and little Chris when they do go home. Violet took sick two days ago and they

had to phone Otto then, not to go for them. Dolores is working at the bank this month, so Violet is going to take care of the baby for her in Beryl. Yvonne will get married next month so Violet and Otto will be in California then.

January 9, Thursday

It is a little overcast this morning, but nice weather anyway. I talked to Lorene last evening on the phone. She says Ray is going to bring Miriam and baby home from the hospital today. She said the baby's name is Janet Elaine. That is a nice name. It's Ray's choice. Miriam told him to choose the baby's name as she had a boy's name picked out, but it will not do for this little one, eh? I believe she wanted the boy named Bryan Ray, but I may have it wrong. Lorene did tell me, but you know me, I forgot. I did my cleaning today; just hit the high spots this week. The house didn't look messed up when I started. With just two old folks around it doesn't get dirty. I walked up to our little variety store on Colorado Boulevard and bought two little story books and a pink and white teddy bear with blue ribbon around it's neck; cost, \$2.37. We are going to take them to the Children's Hospital this evening for little Sheila Keller. We left home this evening about six. The traffic was rather heavy. We parked about a mile from the hospital thinking another building was it. We had to get the car and go on. Lou left me waiting on the corner while he went for the car. He couldn't see me, so passed me by and went on looking for me on Vermont Street. I saw him go by, so I started to walk after him, but of course I couldn't catch up! He came back and spotted

bewildered me, trudging along in that strange district. We pulled another blunder in the hospital when Lou asked for Sheila Renshaw at the desk. We had two nurses looking through the files for Renshaw, when the child's name is Keller. How dumb can we get? Lou and I thought the hospital was very inefficient. I wonder what they thought of us after finding out we'd given them the wrong name, ha ha! My stupid brain was first to wake up to the fact that Keller was the name to look for. Dorothy was with little Sheila. We only had a few minutes to stay, but we are glad we got to see the dear little girl.

We took Dorothy to her room after she'd eaten dinner. She is staying about eight or nine blocks from the hospital.



Ralph and Dorothy Keller family in 1956.
Sheila circled in pink.



January 10, Friday

Sheila was pleased with her teddy bear and the storybooks last night. She is coming along very well. The doctor says if she keeps on like this, he'll let them take her home in about a week. She gets so very lonesome there after coming from such a big family. Dorothy can only visit her in the afternoons and evenings, but not in the mornings. Dorothy offered to give a pint of blood, for the pint they had to give Sheila, but she didn't have enough iron in her blood, so they couldn't use it. I sat in the car last night after we'd left the

hospital, while Lou took Dorothy to an eating-place nearby and bought her some dinner with red meat in it. (Ground beef I think?) I wish we weren't so far apart so Dorothy could sleep and eat here at our house. Little Sheila said to us, "Can't you stay five minutes longer" and "Will you come to see me again?" She is such a sweet little child. I'm so glad she is coming along so well. The incision the doctor made is half way around the child's body; it was a serious heart operation. I washed the bed sheets this morning. Lou slept in his own bed last night. I talked to Ray Clayton this morning. Miriam and baby came home from the hospital yesterday. Lorene was home resting. She was up several times in the night so Ray told her to go home and rest. Violet and Chris are feeling better; they may leave for Utah on Sunday morning. I talked to Violet via phone this morning. We are all glad that Dale will not have to go into the service as he expected. Because of his formal training in the reserve troops, he doesn't have to enlist now. He just continues in the reserve for a while. He can work and go to night school now, at Pasadena City College. He plans to save enough money to go to the BYU next year. He wants to be a college teacher or school principal. I hope he makes it all right. I believe Dale is going to work for Dick Johnston until he can save enough for his college.

January 11, Saturday

The mailman brought us a nice letter from Joan. She enclosed an official news release that came over the wire on January 8. Miller read it over his news broadcast that day. It was an announcement from Los Altos, California, stating that 34-year-old former Salt Lake City policemen had been named Police Chief of Los Altos, CA. His name is Roland R. Renshaw. He is a lieutenant and would succeed Chief Joseph H. McClelland, age 64, who is retiring on January 31. Roland is Lou's nephew, Ralph Renshaw's son. He started his police work in Salt Lake City in 1947 and was assigned to traffic and juvenile bureaus for almost six years. He joined the Los Altos force when it was organized in 1953. Joan had an appointment to see the doctor at 9:30 this morning. She had an appointment for last Saturday but had to cancel it because she had to help at the

college with winter registration. Joan and Miller are expecting a blessed event next August. She says they've had very little snow so far this winter, but it stays cold. We also received a letter from Donna with several snapshots of Janet's family. They are darling pictures of little Mark with his Christmas toys, the lovely rocking horse Santa brought him, and the wonderful gym set his grandparents, the Shattucks, gave him. There is a darling picture of Janet and baby Ricky and David and Marilyn and children. I surely enjoyed looking at them but I must send them back. Janet said she is having some made up for Joan and me. Donna had been helping Rae Slater a little, taking care of her children, and washing a few things for them. Rae had the flu and she is so worried over her little girl Sharon, who is in the hospital for a kidney ailment. They are giving her the drug Cortisone. I surely hope she'll be well soon. She is Kathy's age, six years. Lou and I left here at 9:45 a.m. I bought some onion typing paper in Brown's Stationery Store and some carbon paper, too. It cost \$3.85. I bought a ream of onion [skin] paper. Donna is typing my diary on it. We went to Harold Elton's in West

Los Angeles and picked up Ethel Newbold about 11 a.m. and took her with us to Mt. Baldy. We ate at the beautiful new restaurant Henry's, on our way to Baldy Village. We had a delicious lunch and the place is really lovely. Donna and family were surprised to see us. They were about ready to go down below to shop for their week's supply and take in a show. Ethel was delighted with the beauty of the little Village in the pines. She thought the yard and house our kids have is just darling. It was a beautiful sunny day. The flowering peach tree is starting to bloom. They haven't had much snow yet. Donna is afraid a heavy frost will ruin the fruit on the trees this year, as the buds are coming along too fast. Rex was going to sell his truck today if the man still wanted it. Mary had two of her girl friends visiting when we arrived. We didn't stay long in Baldy. We took Ethel for a little ride off the highway to show her some of the nice homes up in Baldy Village. We drove almost 200 miles today. I guess it was about 195 miles by the time we got Ethel back home at four o'clock.



Marilyn holding Rick, Mark and David Shattuck.



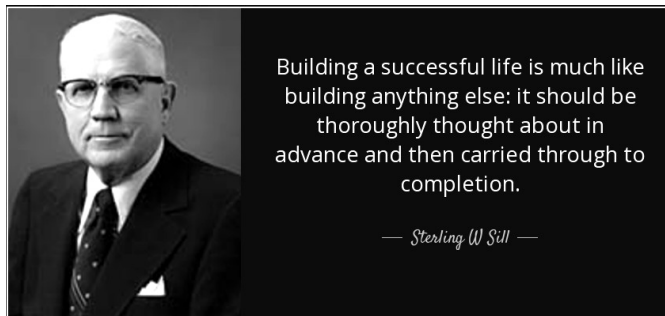
On this page are two of the photos that Elvie received on January 11, from Christmas 1957.

Lou and I were both tired when we got home this evening. I fixed a sandwich, which we enjoyed from our TV trays while watching Lawrence Welk's program. Ethel gave me a beautiful pair of rhinestone earrings. She is such a generous soul and a lovely person. I do like her so much.

January 12, Sunday

Today is Lillian Keller's birthday. I hope she got our card and letter. Lou and I left home at 8:30 a.m. It was a beautiful sunny clear day. We enjoyed the drive to Sunland. We found the new LDS chapel at Hillrose and Woodward in Sunland without a bit of trouble. It is indeed a lovely chapel. We saw so many dear old friends. The conference was inspiring. Dale Andersen and another returned missionary gave five minutes talks and both did very well in the short time given them.

Dale bore his testimony in Portuguese. I'm anxious to hear him give a long talk. I know he'll be an excellent speaker, from his short sample today. Elder Sill [*Sterling W. Sill*], who is an assistant to the Twelve Apostles, was the visitor in charge from Salt Lake City. He is a very fine speaker. Andersens brought Aunt Violet and Chris Miers brought Aunt Sue. Aunt Lorene was home with Miriam and the new baby girl. Annie brought the garments I'd ordered for Lou. Glen and family went home to eat dinner with his folks. Dale stayed in Sunland for the afternoon session. There was a huge crowd out this morning. Lou and I drove to Hollywood to Vermont and Sunset to the Children's Hospital. We ate our lunch in the Thrifty Drug Store. I bought a little pink necklace and beads like pearl, to take to Sheila Keller. We found her sitting up in her bed, all alone. She looked so cute with her two little ponytails on each side of her head, and her doll and teddy bear in bed with her. She was very happy to see us and pleased with the necklace. I put it on her neck and she looked so happy. I was showing her some snapshots of little Mark and his new brother Ricky, when Dorothy came. She had her cousin and husband with her. They took Dorothy home last night and to Sunday School with them this morning. She had dinner with them, and then they brought her to the hospital. Wasn't that nice? The doctor is going to take the stitches out of Sheila tomorrow. He says they may be able to take her home Monday or Tuesday. The little dear can hardly wait to go home to see her brothers and sisters. We stopped in Andersens' on the way home to pay for Lou's LDS garments. Aunt Violet and Glen and his sweet family were there. Little Beverly Jean is a darling baby doll. We went to church in our ward tonight. Carl Warnick was the speaker and he gave a good talk.



A photo that Elvie may have shared with Sheila Keller of Mark and Ricky Shattuck.

January 13, Monday

Saturday, I received the affidavit regarding resident of applicants, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lowe, for old age security papers. I filled them out this morning. I let Mrs. Lowe take them home to read over on Saturday. She brought them back this morning. I had to certify that the Lowes have lived in Los Angeles county the past five and one half years. They arrived here July 8, 1952. Just for fun I looked it up in my 1952 diary and read about them arriving in a white cab at 3:20 p.m. Helen Edgecomb had left her back door key with me, so I could let her parents in if they came while she was at work and they did. The brother and wife and two little boys arrived in the evening in their car; all came from Maine. The parents started out with the son and family, but Grama Lowe got sick so they sent Mr. and Mrs. Lowe on the train or bus. Dorothy

Keller phoned at 3:45 p.m. She hasn't heard from Ralph; about when he can come for them. She had to give up the room she had because the lady has a chance to rent it permanently and Dorothy was leaving today or tomorrow, when the doctor releases Sheila from the hospital. I told her we'd come and get her tonight so she can sleep here. This dreadful bus

strike makes it bad for people that have to get places. We left about 6 p.m. for Los Angeles Hospital. Ralph had phoned Dorothy at the hospital and he is waiting to hear when the doctor releases little Sheila, so he can come for them. Dorothy is in a dither because she can't seem to find Dr. Jones when she is at the hospital; he is a busy man. All the nurse will say is, "he'll let you know when the little girl can go home" but she has to make plans for everything like where she can stay and when Ralph can come and etcetera. The bus strike that has been going now for over a month, makes it impossible for Dorothy to get to the hospital from our home and little Sheila is just heart broken if

Mama can't come in twice a day to see her. The little dear is so homesick. The doctor said she may be released soon but when is soon? The little dear asked Dorothy if she would walk from Aunt Elvie's house to the hospital tomorrow. Some walk, eh? We had to tell her we'd bring her mother back tomorrow evening to see her, so she'd stop crying and driving at night isn't easy for Lou now. But we'll have to go again tomorrow night. P.S. I wrote a letter to my Joanie this afternoon.

January 14, Tuesday

I was glad to see another lovely morning; this is winter? Dorothy and I slept in the twin beds. I phoned Bonna Gordon this morning to tell her not to call for me as I will not be going to Relief society. We did a small washing. I wrote to Donna. We had a nice visit. Dorothy is a lovely person to talk to. We ironed the things we washed. I had

dinner ready when Lou got home at 4:45 p.m. We didn't stop to do the dishes, but went to the hospital. We got there at 6 p.m. Visiting hours in the evenings is from 6 to 7 p.m. They'd moved Sheila to a room at the end of the hall on the same floor, there are four children in this room and all had parents visiting them. Sheila has had a private room up until today. She thought she was going home today, so she was really upset when she learned we couldn't take her out of the hospital tonight; such weeping for a little girl. Dorothy hunted out the doctor and found for sure that she could take Sheila home in the morning. It took some persuasion to assure the little homesick girl that Daddy and Mama would come for her in the morning. Dorothy phoned her home tonight, Lillian answered. Ralph was at a scout meeting in the ward. We expect Ralph to come for Dorothy in the morning. They'll go to the Children's Hospital for Sheila. It is surely depressing for me to see the darling little children in that hospital crying for their mothers!



January 15, Wednesday

Oh, it is such gorgeous weather. Dorothy and I ate breakfast and then she looked at pictures of family and friends in my scrapbook. Ralph came about 9:35 a.m. He left San Diego about 6 a.m. He wouldn't let me cook breakfast; he said he ate a big breakfast before leaving home. They left here shortly after 10 a.m. to go to the Children's Hospital for Sheila. Ralph made a bed in the back of the car for her, she'll be a happy little girl to get out of the hospital, I know. I took Mr. and Mrs. Lowe's affidavits, or papers I'd filled out to prove they have lived in Pasadena for 5½ years, across the street to our neighbor, Mrs. Difley. She is a notary public. I signed the papers and she put her seal on them. She is a very nice person. It's the first time I've been in her home. She invited me to come again. She has a pretty face; I've waved to her from across the street, but never been close enough to really see her features until today. I mailed said papers off to the County of Los Angeles, Bureau of Public Assistance, Department of Charities. I hope I'll never have to do business with that outfit, bless 'em! We received a short letter from Lillian thanking us for her birthday greetings. Louise and family went over to Ralph's home to wish Lillian happy birthday. She is a busy little Grandma taking care of Ralph and Dorothy's six children while Dorothy was up here with Sheila. I'm sure she'll be happy to have Dorothy back home to take over again. Ralph and Dorothy have four boys and three girls. I made some chili and a fruit Jello dessert. Lou brought home a pumpkin pie from his bakery friend. He also brought a little cheese roll for me to taste. It was very good, just about bite size. Haven't I got a nice sweet Daddy?

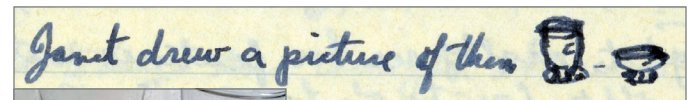


Mrs. Lowe gave this photo to Elvie on January 16, 1958.

My Lou is the best. I phoned Edna Peak to ask if she'd heard how Hilda Botting is. She says Hilda is still in the hospital, it was a heart attack she had. She is in a serious condition. I'm sorry to learn that, she is so ill.

January 16, Thursday

I phoned Madge Fowler this morning to ask about Hilda Botting. She said it was heart failure and not a heart attack that put her in the hospital. It is more serious than I thought. She said the sister, visiting from Canada, Edith, phoned her last evening and said there was a slight improvement in Hilda's condition. I surely hope Hilda pulls through all right. We all miss that sweet little sister in church. The mailman brought a short note from Donna, with a letter from Janet enclosed. I read them to Lou over the phone so I could send Janet's letter back to Donna so Rex can read it when he comes from Camp Cooke. Janet says Ricky's eyes are blue as can be. I hope they stay blue like his daddy's eyes are. David's folks gave Janet twelve crystal glasses and twelve sherbets for Christmas. They are not on tall stems. Janet drew a picture of them. She says they're beautiful.



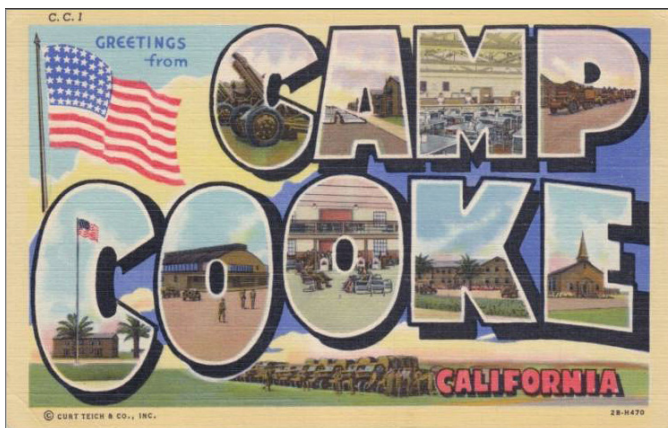
Kathy vividly remembers these glasses and sherbets that Janet tells Elvie about. This photo is not a perfect representation of them but it gives the idea, along with Elvie's drawing.

David gave Janet a beautiful knit suit for Christmas. My dear little neighbor, Mrs. Lowe, gave me a snapshot of her and me in front of our house and one of Mr. Lowe in front of Edgecomb's house. She wrote on the back of the pictures, "so you won't forget your old friends," and "To my dear friends the Louis Renshaws." I answered Donna's letter. Florence Marsh phoned this evening and said Anna Peterson passed away in her sleep last night. Her daughter, Lillian, found her dead in her bed this morning. Her funeral is at 2 p.m. on Saturday at Creese's Highland Park. Her burial will be in Salt Lake City. Florence's Relief Society is taking up a collection and I said I'd donate \$1.00. (See January 18.) Lou and Br. Acil Hawkes went out ward teaching this evening. Ernest and Florence Oates are going up to Snow Crest to spend a day or so in their little cabin. I think they went up today. Florence Marsh told me that Norma Hardy is engaged to be married.

January 17, Friday

It is another lovely sunny day with blue, blue, sky, clear and warm. I talked to my neighbor, Gladys Stacy, over the back fence this morning. I said, "Isn't it a beautiful day?" She answered, "Too beautiful, I'm tired of this eternal sunshine," ha ha! Isn't that something? He he! I didn't think anyone

could tire of a lovely day like this is. A letter came from Margaret Renshaw; I'm delighted to learn that little Paul, Betty's three-year-old boy, got along fine after his serious heart operation. Betty and Tom brought Paul home a few days ago, after a strenuous month in Iowa City, where he was operated on. She said the doctors are amazed at his progress after such a serious operation. Of course we all know it was faith and prayers and the power of the priesthood. I wrote a letter to Margaret. She wanted Ralph's address. I bought a fryer chicken from the egg man this morning for \$1.55. I hope Lillian can come this weekend to be with Louis on his days off work, Saturday and Sunday. She said in her note at Christmas time she'd call on us after she left Ralph's place, when Sheila was over her heart operation and Dorothy was back home to take over her home and family. They took Sheila home last Wednesday. Ralph said Lillian was going to spend a few days with Louise and family before coming to our place. I wonder what's doing in Mt. Baldy Village? I surely wish I could phone them once in a while. Donna has no transportation now that Rex has to take their station wagon to Camp Cooke where he is working. TV is a wonderful way to pass the time in the evenings. Andersens' picture tube has gone out; I wonder if it has been repaired yet?



In 1957—58 there was a lot of construction work at Camp Cooke. Rex found steady work as a plasterer here.

Camp Cooke (1941-1953) - A U.S. Army World War II armored training camp established in 1941 in Santa Barbara County, California. Named after Major General Phillip St. George Cooke. The base was deactivated in 1953 and then reactivated in 1957 as Cooke Air Force Base and renamed Vandenberg Air Force Base in 1958 after General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, Air Force Chief of Staff (1948-1953).
—Wikipedia

January 18, Saturday

Today was a nice day. Lou received a birthday card from Lillian; she said she'd leave San Diego on Monday or Tuesday morning so she could spend Lou's birthday with him, nice eh? Well now we know she won't be here this weekend. I phoned Hilda Botting's sister Edith, to ask about Hilda. She says Hilda isn't doing as well as she'd like her to do. Her kidneys are upset and her blood pressure is too high and her heart is in bad condition. She is still in the hospital. I'm sorry that she isn't improving faster. Lou cleaned our yard up nicely. He was tired by noon.

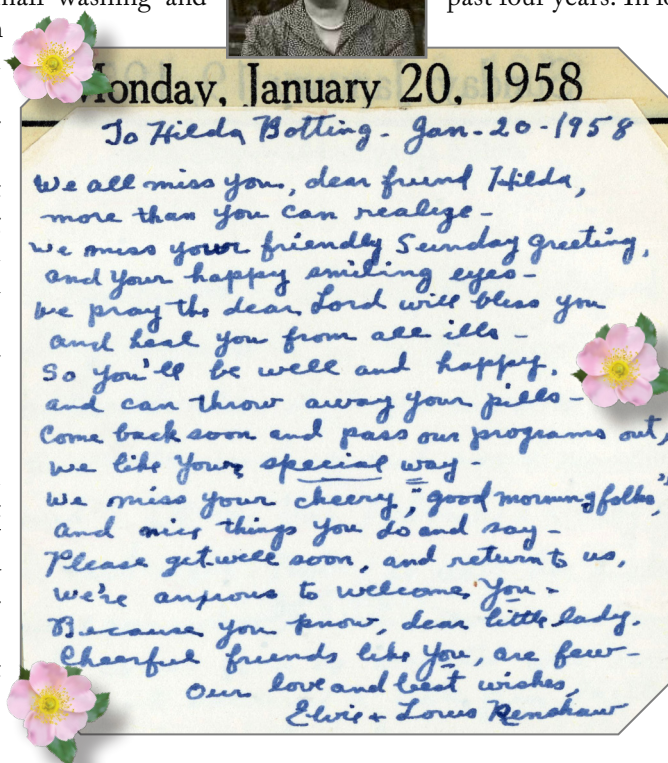
I'm concerned about him. He rested on the couch for an hour. I walked up to Colorado Street. I was one minute too late to get in the post office for stamps. It closes at noon. I went in Hornaday's Department Store and bought a gift for Miriam and Ray Clayton's new baby girl, little Janet Elaine. I bought a little vanity knit jacket and panty set and two pair of socks, (white and pink). The clerk gift wrapped it nicely. I bought some cosmetics for myself in the drug store. Lou and I left here about 1 p.m. We took the baby's gift to Claytons', the baby was asleep, but oh, she is a darling infant. She has lots of dark hair, a pretty little round face. I hope her eyes stay blue Miriam says they are blue now. Ray was surprised to learn we'd planned on going to Anna Peterson's funeral at 2 p.m. It was at 12 noon. Lorene had been gone a long time. Ray phoned Cresse's Mortuary for us to make sure. It was all over. I had misunderstood Florence Marsh. I thought she said 2 p.m. I even wrote it in my diary on the 16th. We came home, changed clothes and went up to Mt. Baldy after I phoned Annie's house. Sue was there; I talked to her. Bette brought her in to the funeral. Beverly took Sue, Annie, and Lorene, to see Br. and Sr. Reece after the funeral. The Reece's lost their son Bert, a few weeks ago. They, of course, feel dreadful about his death. They were very happy to see my folks and they told them about Donna and me visiting them in November. I'm glad we did go see them and glad the folks went today. The Reeces can't get out very well now. They are getting feeble and old. Donna phoned here at noon, while I was away on the Boulevard. She invited us to eat dinner with them this evening, as she can't come on Lou's birthday. But Lou told her we'd be going to the funeral at 2 p.m. Well, when we didn't go to the funeral he decided to drive up to Mt. Baldy and see our children. I had a feeling they'd be out, cause he said we couldn't come up. They were out. Mary was home, she had little Doug Slater with her, but she had to leave shortly to go to the Black's home. She went with them to Pasadena to the TV and radio broadcast of Cliffie Stone's Town Hall program. The two Black girls sing on his show. She took Doug to his house on her way to the Blacks' house. Little Sharon Slater isn't as well today. She is swollen up with water; she has a kidney disease. I'm so sorry about her illness. She is Kathy's little friend and is her age. We were just about to leave Donna's home; I was writing her a note at 6:15 p.m., when they came. Donna hurried up some dinner and we enjoyed some good stew she had made, too hungry to wait for Rex's delicious barbecued steaks, but we did taste them anyway. Donna and Johnny waited; Kathy ate with us. Mary is going to stay all night with the Blacks and go to Sunday School with them. They are LDS members. Bob Chapman called in to see Rex this evening. Rex did a little plastering job on their ward chapel this afternoon. We left the Baldy Village about 8:30 p.m. It was a beautiful clear night. I enjoyed the ride. P.S. I bought a white dress shirt and a pretty tie at Hertel's Store on our way home from Highland Park this afternoon, to give Lou on his birthday. Donna and Rex bought a pretty plaid shirt for him. She showed it to me. Daddy promised he'd drive up to Mt. Baldy Thursday evening when Aunt Lillian is here, to celebrate his birthday.

January 19, Sunday

Donna had typed almost six months of my 1945 diary, in a short time. I brought it home with me last night. I put it in the folders with 1943 and 1944 diaries this afternoon, while Lou enjoyed his nap. We were surprised to see the two big parking lots full of cars when we went to Sunday School this morning. I wondered if our stake conference had slipped up without us knowing about it. But we found out it was a genealogical convention of several of our southland stakes. I saw some old friends from Garvanza in the group. Our Sunday School class wasn't as large today, because some of our members went into the convention. I had a busy few minutes this morning taking care of the greetings of new friends and etcetera, and taking care of the class roll and collecting money for our lesson books. I sold six of them, \$10.50. Don Rowberry sold three. The books are \$1.75 a piece, "Family Life of a Latter-day Saint." We went to church tonight and enjoyed a very nice meeting. Valerie Sasien sang two lovely solos. She was accompanied by Pauline Doezie. Br. Robert L. Gordon gave a very interesting talk and a demonstration with two glass containers of water. One he kept pure and clean, the other was colored by dripping a chemical into it, each time he'd mention one of the sins we commit in this life. We had a very distinguished visitor with us tonight, Elder Hugh B. Brown. He was visiting his children, Zina and Jared Brown, in our ward. [Zina was Hugh B. Brown's oldest child. Zina married Guardello Brown, therefore her maiden name and married last name were both Brown.] Bishop Smith called on him to say a few words after Br. Gordon's talk. He is a very interesting speaker and so distinguished looking. This is the end of a very pleasant day.

January 20, Monday

I composed a cheery little rhyme to send to Hilda Botting who is sick in the Huntington Hospital, with heart failure troubles. I surely hope she will improve soon. I put out a small washing and ironed some. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me that Robin had a baby girl born at 7 p.m. last night. Robin is with her husband up north. He is in the service somewhere, I think Fort Ord? I think Miriam is going up to be with Robin when she comes from the hospital with her baby, but not sure. Lou and Br. Hawk received a letter from Inetta Vetterlain. She wants them to set a date to come ward teaching so she can arrange to have them when they will not interrupt the children's special TV programs. She says Monday or Tuesday nights are best for them. Lou says he'll try to go there on one of these night after this. He isn't anxious to disrupt their evenings either.



My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb went to the post office for me, while she was out in her car. She bought thirty 3¢ stamps for me. Now I will not have to walk up to the post office today, isn't that nice? I walked up Saturday but got there one minute too late. They lock the doors at noon sharp, and they mean sharp. My watch said 11:58 a.m. It was a little slow I guess. Lou brought home a delicious berry pie this evening. We surely enjoy good pies and bread since that bakery moved next door to the shop. Lou and the baker are pals. He sends day old pies home with Lou often, sometimes gives him one for free.

January 21, Tuesday

It was overcast and cold today, quite a change from the summer like weather we have had lately. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:25 a.m. We picked up a young woman, Melba Glessing, at her home on Milton Street and then went for Marie Doezie. The mailman brought a letter from Janet, with eleven darling pictures of the children, herself, David, and Marilyn Shattuck. I was so happy I just had to take the letter and pictures to Relief Society to show to some of my friends. Bonna says Mark is like Janet. We can't tell about baby Ricky yet, but I believe I can see more of David in him. Janet says his eyes are blue, too. They are both adorable babies, I know that. Our literature lesson on "Shakespeare in our Lives," was very well given by Sr. Alyce Brandley, with the help of Sr. Diana Hansen. We studied Hamlet today. I mailed Hilda my get-well poem and I mailed \$1.00 to Florence Marsh for a money donation to Lillian Peterson for her mother's funeral. Anna Peterson was taken to Salt Lake City for burial. Our Relief Society President, Marjorie Snedeker, is in Salt Lake City to her father-in-law's funeral.

Annie Andersen phoned me this afternoon to tell me that our old friend, Elisha Bingham died last night of a heart attack. His funeral will be in Forest Lawn Cemetery. Bingham's have lived in Long Beach the past four years. In looking at Ricky's close-up picture tonight, he reminds me of Joan. His eyes are so large and wide open; he is precious. I wrote to Janet after dinner this evening. I sent her some 3¢ stamps and \$1.00. I know it costs money to have pictures printed up for all of us; it isn't enough, but will help some eh? I'm so proud of Janet and her dear little family.

January 22, Wednesday

I welcome back the pretty sunny mornings; I hope it's like this tomorrow, so I'll enjoy driving up the Mt. Baldy canyon in the evening. Well, our dear old friends answer the call, one by one, Dr. Bert Reese, Anna Peterson, and now Elisha Bingham. We just never know when our own call will come and it's a good

thing we don't, eh? It's amazing how we slip into the old age group without realizing it is happening to us, he, he! Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and said Janet had just phoned her from San Jose. She wanted to know if Robin had had her baby yet. Is she home or here? David has to go to the little town, near Camp Ord tomorrow, where Robin and husband live and she was going along with him if Robin was home. Grama said she understood that Robin was going home from the hospital tomorrow. Aunt Miriam is going up north to her place on Friday, so I guess Janet and David and babies will visit Robin. David has something to do with his studies there. Elisha Bingham is going to be buried on Friday. His funeral is in The Little Church of the Flowers at Forest lawn at noon. He was 74 years old. I'd like to attend his funeral but do not think I can get over there. Lillian phoned Lou this morning and said she'd come from Lynwood on the Greyhound bus to Pasadena. She'd have her hair shampooed and set in Pasadena and come home with Louis after work. I cooked a nice fried chicken dinner, which was ready when they got home at 4:45 p.m. After dinner and dishes were cleaned up, we went over to see Ruby and Gordon Hodges. Gordon's brother and wife, Florence came. We ate mixed nuts and had a glass of ginger ale. I believe the brother's name is Tom, but I'm not sure.

to celebrate Lou's birthday this year with him. We had a nice visit today while Lou was at work. Beverly phoned about noon to tell me she'd come and get me and take me to Elisha Bingham's funeral tomorrow. She said she would be glad to take Lillian, also. Isn't she precious? Shirley Behrman sent us the newspaper clipping of Roland Renshaw's appointment to Chief of Police with a nice write up and a good picture of Roland in it. It was from the Los Altos paper and they seem very proud of their new police chief. We're proud of him too and wish him lots of success in his new job. Lillian wrote a letter to Louise and Shirley. I got a few things together for the Deseret Industries truck; tomorrow they'll pick them up, I hope. Lillian and I ate some chicken broth for lunch. Oh yes, I must mention that we are proud of Roland's sweet wife Donna also; she is president of the Relief Society in their ward in Los Altos. Lou came home this afternoon with a lovely big birthday cake, white cake and chocolate frosting. It has Happy Birthday on it. The bakery man next door made it for Lou. It was very pretty and delicious, too. He surprised Lou with this lovely gift, wasn't that nice, eh? We took it up to Mt. Baldy with us tonight. Lou, Lillian, and I ate our dinner at Henry's beautiful new restaurant out near Claremont on our way to Mt. Baldy. We took



January 23, Thursday

This was a nice day but not as sunny as yesterday was. My darling Lou is 68 years old today, "Happy birthday to you." He received several birthday cards in the mail, one from Beverly, one from Annie and Bill, one from John and Florence Marsh and one from our neighbors on the south, the Lowes. Yesterday cards came to him from Ethel N., Will and Flora T. and Lillian and Jack. Lill sent hers several days ago telling us she'd be here on Lou's birthday. It's nice to have Lillian here



Roland Renshaw as Chief of Police in Los Altos. Shirley Keller Little Behrman sent a newspaper article about Roland becoming Chief of Police to Elvie.



Donna made her dad a white coconut cake for his birthday.

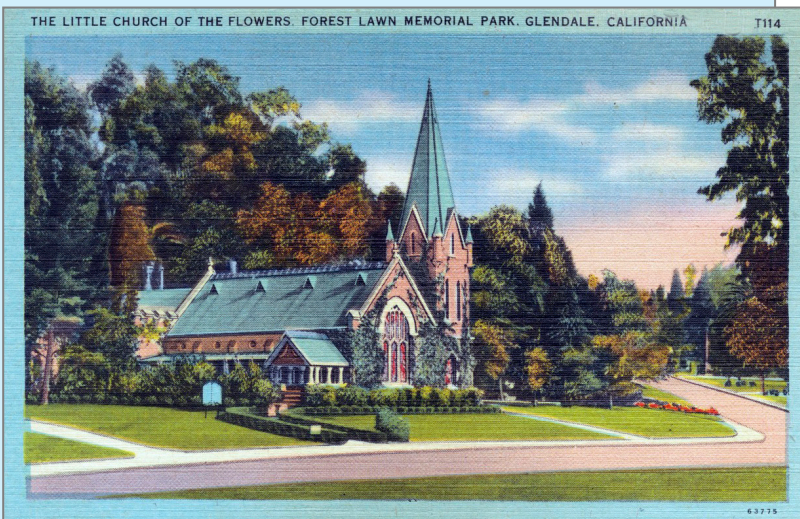


Lillian Keller and brother Lou Renshaw circa 1938. In 1958 Lou celebrates his birthday with his sister.



Diane was crowned attendant to the queen of the Snow Carnival at BYU.

Ethel Newbold there to eat on January 11. It is such a pretty place and the food is good. After dinner we drove into Claremont to get a half-gallon of ice cream to take out to our family in Baldy Village. Donna had a beautiful white coconut cake she'd made for Daddy. Aunt Lillian played for us and we sang. Donna played, too, and Johnny and Mary sang a duet. We had a very pleasant evening and enjoyed ice cream and cake. Lou took Lillian around with his flashlight to see the pretty yard our kids have up in the mountains. It was a beautiful night, the stars looked so big and bright. Kathy and I drew pictures while we were enjoying the music. Johnny played a drawing game with Kathy and me. We missed Rex; he is working at Camp Cooke. Aunt Lillian took off her pretty silver bracelet and gave it to Mary. [Note from Mary: I do not remember this gift from Aunt Lillian. I sure wish I did but it was 58 years ago. Note added October 2016.] She gave Johnny and Kathy each a shiny coin. Donna read a letter to us from Joan. I was very sorry to learn that Joan isn't feeling well. The doctor said her uterus is upside down; she may not be able to carry her baby the whole time. He thinks it is strange she could get pregnant in her condition. [Could have been a retroverted or tipped uterus. This condition is common in one out of twenty women. It is no longer considered a reason for infertility.] There is always something to worry about eh? Joan and Miller want to have a baby so very much, too. We had fun watching Kathy and Johnny assist Lou open his gifts up. They gave him a nice plaid sport shirt. I gave him a white dress shirt and a tie. We all enjoyed the evening. Mary read the little play she is going to be in soon in Mutual. She also sang the Hill Billy song she is going to sing with the Black girls on the program. Diane Oates Nolen's picture was in our Star news tonight. She was crowned attendant to the queen of the Snow Carnival at BYU.



Renshaw's attended a funeral here on January 24.

January 24, Friday

Beverly, Annie, and Lorene, came for Lillian and me at eleven o'clock this morning. We got over to Forest Lawn Memorial Park too early, so Bev drove us around the cemetery a little. We were the first car to park in front of the Little Church of Flowers, but many other cars soon came and parked back of us. We saw many friends I haven't seen in a long time. I was glad to see Arma H. Eddington today. She seemed so happy to see us. Elaine brought Sue. It is nice seeing so many dear old friends, but there is such a sadness on occasions of this kind, too. It started to rain lightly this afternoon. Beverly took us to her place after the funeral. Dale brought us to

Pasadena from Highland Park. I was disappointed that the Deseret Industries didn't come to pick up the things I'd left outside. They were damp from the rain. I put a plastic cover over it. I felt so sorry for Norma B. Nelson today. She has been very ill and just got out of the hospital a short time ago. I do not think it was very wise of her to come to the funeral; her father's death was too much of a shock. She collapsed twice today and had to be carried to the car both times. The first was when she was leaving the little church, and then again when she was leaving the graveside. Her husband, Frank, and her Navy boy son, had to carry her to the car. I'd never have known Art or Milo Bingham; I guess it's been over 20 years since I'd seen them. Adeline looked very nice. She is lots heavier, but it's becoming to her. She was always so thin. Elisha looked wonderful; he had such a lovely head of curly hair. Lillian treated Lou and me to a very nice dinner this evening at the Crown Cafeteria. Earl and Ruby Willis ate dinner there tonight, also. We enjoyed our little home this evening and the TV. Florence Marsh phoned to say that Rex called in on his way home from Camp Cooke.

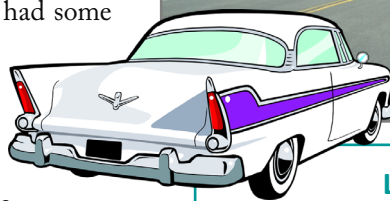
January 25, Saturday

I got up at 8 a.m. Lou and Lillian came out of their rooms about 9 a.m. We had a nice lazy morning and breakfast. I did a little dusting up in the house. We left here about 11 a.m. and took a drive up to Palm Dale. I tried to interest Lou in going to Knott's Berry Farm, or to Disneyland, but the Angeles Crest Highway is always Lou's big interest when we're going for a drive. We ate a sandwich and chocolate bar in Vincent, near Palm Dale. I was glad, however, that we did go to Palm Dale, as Lillian remembered she had some friends living here, a Clemet Williams family. We found their place and the folks were so happy to see Lillian. She was surprised to find his mother visiting there from Phoenix. It started to rain just as we drove in our driveway this afternoon. It was nice to wait until we got home, eh? Mr. Williams knows Bishop Eldon Overlade very well. They work in church together up there. The Overlades live in Lancaster. We all rested this afternoon, sleepy old people, eh? I went to bed because I was lonesome, he he! It was raining and dark and gloomy looking, so I went to sleep to forget the weeping clouds. I fixed a lunch which we enjoyed at six o'clock, while watching the Lawrence Welk Show on TV. Lillian is going home to Phoenix tomorrow. She phoned Jack this evening and told him she'd leave here tomorrow morning on the Greyhound Bus at 8:20 a.m. Jack will meet her bus. Two young college students from BYU are staying in Lillian and Jack's home while attending the Arizona College there for a few weeks. They are two young ladies that the stake president asked the Kellers to let them stay with them for a few weeks. They are lovely LDS girls. Mary and John Marsh went to the Los Angeles Temple to be baptized for the dead with the young people of their ward, either last night or tonight, I'm not sure which night they said?

January 26, Sunday

Lou got up at 7:30 a.m. to take Lillian to the Greyhound Bus station in Pasadena. She insisted I stay in bed, as she

didn't want breakfast before leaving. She said after driving an hour to two, she'd enjoy eating something at the bus stop. She wanted it that way! I felt miserable about it, I'd like to have cooked breakfast for her, but she wouldn't let me, so I obliged by staying in the nice warm bed until they drove away, then I got up and took my bath. Lou saw Lill off on her bus, then he came home for breakfast and we went to Sunday School. Sr. Peak said Hilda Botting isn't doing at all well. She is still in the hospital and not improving but seems to be getting weaker, they think she has Bright's disease now, along with her other complications of high blood pressure and heart failure. Such a short time ago she looked so well and felt fine. We always took her to Sunday School, picked her up at Colorado and San Gabriel where she got off the bus. That was before the darned bus strike. Lou had his nap after dinner. I wrote in my diary. Br. Harold Kratzer came this afternoon to do his ward teaching. We always enjoy his visits. We went to Highland Park this evening to hear



Lou enjoyed driving on the Angeles Crest Highway

Angeles Crest Highway, a very scenic route through the Angeles National Forest, was constructed over a period of about 30 years. Construction began in the mid 1920's on the segment near the Arroyo Seco leaving La Canada. The last segment to be completed, in 1959, is near the area known as Big Pines, where State 2 meets the Big Pines Highway.

http://socalregion.com/highways/la_highways/sr-2/

Above one of the Angeles Crest tunnels.

Slide Canyon Bridge built in 1929.



Dale Andersen give his mission report to Garvanza Ward. There was a large attendance out. Dale's family took up one whole row in the center section. We induced Billy to give up his special pew and sit with all of us; Annie, Bill, Lou and me, ahead of us were Elaine, Sharon and Shirley, Glen and baby, Beverly Jean, sat in the rear. Glen wasn't feeling very well, he'd been suffering with intestinal flu all day. I'm glad he felt better this evening. Dale gave a very excellent talk. He was the speaker of the evening. His report of his mission to Brazil was so interesting and we all enjoyed his fine talk. We're all very proud of Dale and his wonderful accomplishments. I could have listened to him talk another hour. Dale is a gifted orator.



Vintage yellow dish drainer like the one Lou bought for Elvie.

January 27, Monday

Lou bought a new yellow dish drainer, which enjoyed using today. The dishes air-dried while I put out my washing. I've been going to buy one for some time. Lillian missed the drainer, as does everyone who helps me do dishes, so we have it at long last. I had a busy day. I defrosted the refrigerator, washed and ironed and took a nap, which was necessary, after so much activity. My darling Lou helped me get our dinner. He could see I wasn't feeling too well. I forget to be careful, when I'm feeling so well, then I overdo it. The baker, Mr. Robinson, gave Lou a day old blueberry pie for 25¢. It is delicious. We enjoy good pies and bread, since the bakery moved into the same building the shop is in. We received an invitation to Pauline Doezie's wedding reception. She and Donald Chubbuck are getting married in the Los Angeles Temple on February 14. The reception will be in May Bottema's home, in Arcadia. The Deseret Industries came out this morning for our papers and old clothing. The man said they'd pick up Donna's old blue overstuffed set next trip, when they have a larger truck.



Three month old Ricky Shattuck.

January 28, Tuesday

It is so lovely and green after our nice rain of last weekend. It seems impossible that one month of our new year is about to retire into our past. Oh, time does go by so very fast. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society. Her daughter-in-law, Sue Ann and baby boy Bobby, were with her. We called for Marie Doezie. I was sorry to learn that Maurine Startup was ill and couldn't give her Social Science lesson on "Eternal Marriage." Rosemary Brown White, from Arcadia Ward, came over and gave the lesson to our Relief Society. She did a very beautiful job. It was nice seeing her and her small son again. We all lived in the Pasadena Ward when she was a teenage girl. I was happy to see Ruby Willis out today. She has been ill a long time. Pauline Doezie is making her own wedding dress, like her sister Ephra did, last spring. They are both lovely girls. I made a nice brown beef stew for dinner. I had a nice visit with my sister Annie this afternoon via telephone. So far, Glen and little Jimmy are the only ones to get the intestinal flu. I hope the others escape the miserable sickness; both Andersen families have been exposed to it. I wrote a letter to Joan after dinner this evening. I'm sending her the colored picture Bev took of her and Miller last September. I'm also sending the negative of pictures. I have one picture for Donna and one for Janet, also. I wonder how my sweet Joan is now? I hope she has a good doctor. I wish I could look in on my loved ones at Mt. Baldy Village.



Miller and Joan, this is the picture Bev took in Renshaw's backyard.

January 29, Wednesday

I mailed Joan's letter this morning. It's another nice day. I'd surely like to see Janet's baby Ricky, he is three months old already. I saw baby Mark twice before he was that old, I think. Mark is such a cutie. I can hardly wait to see his little brother Ricky. My thoughts are with Ann and Dick Webster today; he has to leave her and go into the service. They are both heart sick I know. It is such a darn shame. They were doing so well, both enjoying their little apartment and teaching school. I wrote to Donna this morning and sent her a picture of Joan and Miller in color; Beverly took it here on September 15, a few days before the kids got married. I also answered Violet's letter. She is taking care of baby Chris while Dody works at the bank this month; it's about up now. I think Violet and Otto are going to bring little Chris back to California when they come for Yvonne's wedding next month, the 22nd of February. I believe that is her date. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask if it is this weekend we are going up to

meet Rex and go to San Jose. "No," because Mary has school exams and a slumber party that she doesn't want to miss this weekend. Lewie Marsh and two little girls are going up north to see Robin's baby girl, and bring Miriam back home. Florence Marsh said that Sandra Robinson Day had a baby girl born on January 12. Elaine Woolley left her baby boy with Grandma Marsh tonight while she and her mother went to a baby shower for Sandra Day.

January 30, Thursday

It was cold and overcast this morning but it cleared up this afternoon. The mailman brought an invitation to Norma Hardy's wedding reception on February 14, the same night as Pauline Doezie's reception is. Norma is marrying Arthur Comer, in the LDS church, the Highland Park Ward house. The reception is there anyway. I don't know yet where the marriage takes place? The mailman also brought a letter from Donna. She's finished the typing of my 1945 diary and is ready for the 1946 now. She has typed 17 of my diary books already. That's something, eh? 12 more to go to put us up to 1958. I'm on my thirtieth year of keeping a diary. I haven't missed a single day's writing in all that time and that's something, too, eh? Mary was in her Mutual play last night. I'd like to have been there and seen it. Donna said they had lots of rain over the weekend, but no snow, too warm for that. Last Sunday was their stake conference. Apostle Adam S. Bennion was the visitor and an excellent speaker. Donna wrote to Janet, telling her we may spend the weekend of February 8 and 9 with her in San Jose, if our plans work out okay. Donna's letter was short; she was hurrying to go to Relief Society. She was going in a little Volkswagen, with three other ladies and two little boys. Wow! I believe it's Eaton's car? How will they all get in that little toy? I talked to Annie on the phone this evening. She got a letter from Violet. Little Chris has been ill since Violet took him home to Beryl. Both Violet and Chris have had colds. A man on the bus had a bad cold!

January 31, Friday

It has been a bit overcast again today, but a pleasant day. I vacuumed rugs and did some scrapbook work. Our crazy bus strike isn't settled yet. It has been two months or longer since I could go uptown in the daytime, unless I went on Saturday when Lou could take me. I've got to buy two wedding gifts and some other things, so it looks like Lou will have to take me up again. Maybe I can find something in our little shopping district tomorrow? I'll see.



Launch of Explorer 1 on January 31, 1958

Explorer 1 was the first satellite launched by the United States when it was sent into space on January 31, 1958. Following the launch of the Soviet Union's Sputnik 1 on October 4, 1957, the U.S. Army Ballistic Missile Agency was directed to launch a satellite using its Jupiter C rocket developed under the direction of Dr. Wernher von Braun. The Jet Propulsion Laboratory received the assignment to design, build and operate the artificial satellite that would serve as the rocket's payload. JPL completed this job in less than three months.

...Explorer 1 revolved around Earth in a looping orbit that took it as close as 354 kilometers (220 miles) to Earth and as far as 2,515 kilometers (1,563 miles). It made one orbit every 114.8 minutes, or a total of 12.54 orbits per day. The satellite itself was 203 centimeters (80 inches) long and 15.9 centimeters (6.25 inches) in diameter. Explorer 1 made its final transmission on May 23, 1958. It entered Earth's atmosphere and burned up on March 31, 1970, after more than 58,000 orbits. The satellite weighed 14 kilograms (30.8 pounds). ...

www.nasa.gov/mission_pages/explorer/explorer-overview.html

I hate to take him uptown, it's so hard to park the car now. Folks have to wait for the family car to go to town on Saturdays while the strike is on. Lou brought home some fresh rye bread, a French loaf, some little cheese rolls, (yum, they're so good) and a delicious mince pie, from Robinson's Bakery that moved into the same building that Lou works in. Only problem is I eat too much of that good stuff. Our beds aren't the only things around here with a spread on now. Oh no! Our TV programs were interrupted this evening with a special news bulletin telling of the US Army launching an Earth satellite into orbit. We had one bulletin stating that President Eisenhower officially announced we had a satellite missile in orbit around the Earth. It was launched from Cape Canaveral, Florida. Interesting world we live in, eh? Florence Marsh phoned again, about 9:15 p.m. to say Rex just drove in. She told me earlier that if he came by this evening that she and John would go up to Mt. Baldy with him, but John thought it was too late now. Rex had some trouble with his station wagon on his way home from Camp Cooke. It held him up an hour or two. He left for Mt. Baldy. I hope he got there okay.

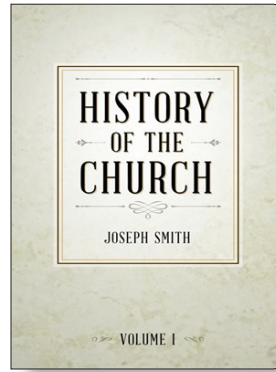
February 1, Saturday

It's a brand new month, in a new year. I got up first for a change and made hot cakes for our breakfast. You know what it did to me? Yes, I had to use the asthma spray for the first time in many weeks. I felt stuffed up before I even ate any of them. Eating them doesn't bother me, but inhaling the cooking fumes gets me. Well, they tasted good anyway and my spray took care of the asthma discomfort so all's well. It is cloudy and windy this morning. I should go uptown, but not in the mood to go out in the cold wind. My Daddy Lou says, "There's lots of time to go buy the wedding gifts," so you can see he isn't anxious to go out shopping either. I'll do something I enjoy. I'll put the pictures Janet sent me of her darling family in my scrapbook, eh? Yes, I like that. Bye bye diary for now. Later: The sun came out and the sky turned blue this afternoon, so Papa said, "Come on, I'll take you to town." We went to the Broadway Store. I bought two pretty milk-glass dishes on little stands, for fruit, candy, or cookies. They have a lace like edge, marked \$4.95 each, but on sale today for \$3.00 a piece. I had one of them sent to Norma Hardy and the other one sent to Pauline Doezie for wedding gifts. Lou and I went in Woolworth's Store next door. I bought some valentines and a few items I needed. We ate a bacon and tomato club sandwich there and

had a root beer. We bought some good hot nuts and some chocolates and came home in our car, happily chewing on our goodies. It was a beautiful afternoon; Mr. Wind did a good job of blowing away our rain clouds. I did scrapbook work while Lou took his second nap today, oh hum! I'd hate to see that man retire cause if he isn't working hard, he sleeps. He'd just sleep his life away I'm afraid. If he reads for a few minutes, he's asleep. Reading puts me to sleep now days, too. It couldn't be we're growing old, ha ha! I know one thing for sure, Old rocking chairs, plus TV keeps us contented at home. A four engine military transport with 41 persons aboard, and a multi engine Neptune bomber with a crew of 8 or 9 collided tonight in a flaming explosion over Norwalk. It is awful. We saw pictures of the dreadful results on TV tonight. It was a special news bulletin. Another small airplane crashed this afternoon near El Monte. It seriously injured the pilot and passenger.

February 2, Sunday

There was sunshine and blue-sky this morning, a beautiful morning. I was ready for Sunday School early, so I called my friend Lillian Neal on the phone. She is feeling better, but not well enough to come out to church yet. We all miss her. I also phoned Hilda Botting's number and talked to her sister Esther. She said there is a slight improvement in Hilda's condition. When she is strong enough to walk to the bathroom, the hospital will let her go home, where her sister can take care of her. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had a large attendance with many out of town visitors. Alicebeth Ashby had several of her family visiting this morning; her parents, brothers, and sisters. We had a good lesson, given by our excellent teacher, Don Rowberry. I was happy to see our class president Perry Fuller there to welcome all of the guests and introduce them. I took care of the class roll as usual. I enjoyed the fast meeting later, too. Many deacons are in the isles with mics for all who stand to their feet to give a testimony. I think a lot of us shy away from that mic? I'm glad I have another chance in Relief Society, without the mic. Lou and I enjoyed the chicken that I fried before going to Sunday School for our dinner today. We both fasted this morning. After dinner we drove out to Mt. Baldy. The clouds were gathering in our pretty blue sky. Donna and family were eating dinner when we arrived there. They'd all been to Sunday School. I took a box of valentines up to Kathy, twenty-five little ones with envelopes. She was very pleased to have them for her little school friends. I took my 1946 diary to Donna. She has finished typing my 1945 diary. I brought the last pages of it home to add to the other typed pages. We had a nice visit with our family. We made plans for our visit next Saturday and Sunday with Janet and family in San Jose. We can hardly wait. Some LDS friends of Rex and family called to see them. They have a cabin not far from the Marshes house. They also have a home down below in the city somewhere. They are lovely folks; a mother and father and a tall handsome son. Darn it, I forgot their name. It started to rain before they left, so the three of them ran home in the rain. I read



a story to Kathy from one of the books that Chuck DeBias gave to her. Johnny went to church with the Blacks. Rex's car isn't working quite right. He didn't want to take it down the mountains in the rain. I fell flat and tore a hole in my new stockings as I went to go to our car in the rain tonight. I got a small cut on my knee, but no harm done. It shook Grama up a lot. P.S. I bought the book, "History of the Church" Volume 1, by Joseph Smith, this morning from our church library. It cost \$3.64.

February 3, Monday

I have to smile when I think of my crazy fall last night at Donna's place. When I came out of a lighted house into the dark, I'm just as blind as anything. I forgot there was that little step up to her garage driveway. Plop! Down I went in the rain. I was shook up but good! But no harm done, only my brand new nylon hose got a small tear, my knee got a little cut but not bad. It rained most of the night and it came down with a vengeance at noon today with thunder, lightening, and hailstones. It was exciting for a short time. I always wonder what it's like up at my children's home in Mt. Baldy Village? The hailstones were huge here. Oh my beautiful camellias and calla lilies groan! They were so pretty yesterday. The mailman brought a letter from Lillian. She was on a trip with Jack in Tucson. She said the LDS college girls staying with them in Phoenix, are lovely girls and a joy to have in their home. The parcel post man brought a box of Mary Esther Deluxe chocolates, from Lillian to thank us for the nice visit with us. Isn't that nice? We enjoyed her visit so much, too. I spent part of my day reading from my new book that I bought yesterday at church. It's our Relief Society course in theology. We're studying the Doctrine and Covenants and history of the church. We're reading both books in this course and I enjoy reading on a rainy day. It kept it up all evening, but my Daddy Lou and I were happy in our cozy home, eating Aunt Lillian's chocolates and watching television programs.

February 4, Tuesday

It rained hard most of the night and today. I was amazed at the large attendance we had in our teacher's report meeting at 10 a.m. and the Theology lesson later. We were faithful sisters to venture out in this down pour eh? It really did come down hard at times with some hailstones, too, and lightening and thunder, also. Both lessons were very interesting. We have two splendid teachers, Sr. Jan Perkins gave the Teacher's Topic and Sr. Julie Oakley gave the Theology lesson. Eleanor Jorgensen and Barbara Sheffield gave a small part in Julie's lesson. We had a very fine testimony meeting following our Theology lesson. I got enough courage to get to my feet again this time. The

rain was kind enough to let us walk to the cars before the deluge came, both going to the church and coming out of it later. It was really funny how it let up when one of us had to get out of the car to go in our houses, but flooded all over the place while we were driving home and to church. Lou phoned me to have his income tax papers ready for him. He had made an appointment with Lon Timson to have this work taken care of this evening after work. I got them ready for him. I hate to have Lou driving in this rain. I'll bet there is snow at Mt. Baldy Village! Our kids will love it, bless their hearts. I was very sorry to learn in Relief Society, that Sr. Bea Doutre had to go back to the hospital. She came home a few days ago with her new baby. Then she started to hemorrhage and they took her back to the hospital. Someone is taking care of the infant at home. I've forgotten if it is a boy or girl? I talked to Beverly, via telephone, and we made tentative plans for a bridal shower for Yvonne, about the 19th. We want to wait until Violet can be here. She and Otto plan to be here on the 18th. Annie was out doing her Relief Society visiting teachers task. We had dinner late because Lou went to Highland Park to have income tax papers fixed.

February 5, Wednesday

We're delighted to see sunshine this morning. I did a large washing, bed sheets and etcetera. I even ironed the pieces that needed ironing and then I had to take a rest for an hour. A letter came this morning from Donna with one from Janet enclosed. Donna's was written at 6 a.m. yesterday. Mary had just left for seminary and it was raining buckets full. It had rained all night. Rex had to drive in the downpour Monday morning on his way to Camp Cooke. There is lots of snow up top of Mt. Baldy, about 36 inches. The manager came to get Rex to help them at the ski lift, but he was at Camp Cook. I hope it isn't raining there so he can work. Mary went skiing Monday afternoon, with some boys from Baldy Village. Her school in Upland let out half a day because of the rain. Mary had a wonderful time up top at the ski lift, where it was snowing and already had 36 inches of snow on the ground. Burr, too cold for me, but my Mary loves it. She bundles up good and has fun. Donna said they'd be down here tomorrow about 8 p.m. Harvey Slater is going to bring them here, nice of him, eh? Daddy will not have to go up to get them now. Janet's letter was interesting, also. She is thrilled that we are all coming to visit her this weekend, only she is worrying because we'll have to leave so soon after arriving.

She said David's folks said they'd have room for some of us and not to go to a motel, nice of them. David is out of school for two weeks. He said if Rex will leave the station wagon with him, he'd work on it. He can get the new parts needed at 40% discount. He said we can take his car back to Camp Cooke and he'll bring the station wagon when he is finished with it. He is good at fixing up cars, (a sweet kid). He is working on his old Plymouth now. Janet wrote her letter at 7 a.m. after feeding baby Ricky, early birds, eh? She says the baby is getting so cute and he has a big smile for everyone and he just loves his brother, Mark. They've had a lot of rain in San Jose also, which makes it bad with so many diapers to dry. Lou bought some things from the Safeway Store this evening and a roast of beef, so we'll have something for the kids tomorrow and Friday.

February 6, Thursday

It is another nice day to cheer our hearts. I put my house in order, made a fruit Jello salad and cooked a beef roast with onions, carrots, and potatoes baked in with the roast.



In February 1958 this slope was covered with 36 inches of snow.

Florence Marsh phoned to ask about the Mt. Baldy children. I told her Donna and kids were coming down this evening to stay all night. She said Lewie and his two little girls got back from visiting Robin and baby girl last weekend. Miriam stayed another week to help Robin longer. I wrote a letter to Lillian K. thanking her for the box of chocolates. I did that first thing this

morning. I also took my bath before dressing. I'm so glad little Chris is back to normal. Violet said in her letter that he was a very sick baby for about four days and nights. She was worried nearly crazy. They had him administered to and his name put in the St. George Temple. She has the baby with her in Beryl while Dody is working for a month in the bank out here. Her month is about over, I believe. Harvey Slater brought Donna and the children here about 8:30 p.m. It was surely nice of him to bring them down. Donna left \$2.00 on the front seat of his car. I hope he found it okay. They'd all eaten at home, but Mary. I gave her something to eat. John went up to the top of Mt. Baldy Ski lift with his school this afternoon. They take their lunch up. The school takes them up every Thursday if there is snow, for skiing. There is no charge for the school kids on Mt. Baldy Day, nice eh? We enjoyed our little family, television and etcetera. Donna phoned Florence Marsh and talked to her and John. We made a bed for Johnny on the floor. Kathy slept in one of the twin beds with Donna. (I hope Donna slept.) Mary was in the other twin bed.

February 7, Friday

Donna took Daddy to work this morning so she could use our car to shop. Our darn buses are still out on strike. Donna made French toast for the children by special request from them. She then took them uptown; John to have his hair cut, at the barber college and Mary bought two new pair of shoes, one black and one brown. Donna bought some little gifts to take to her two little grandsons, a book of animals and a rubber feeding apron for Mark and rubber pants for baby Ricky. She left Johnny off at Grampa's shop. We ate some sandwiches and Jello salad for lunch and we made some sandwiches to take on the trip with us. Mary phoned Mary Howard, she said she'd come down to see them. She and family and some convert friends are planning on going up to Mt. Baldy next Saturday to have a picnic lunch. Donna went to the shop to pick daddy up at one o'clock. We were all packed ready to take off. Mary feels badly cause she had to miss school and seminary today. John doesn't seem to feel badly about missing his school, ha ha! Mary Howard didn't come, but she talked to Donna and Mary again before we left here at 1:30 p.m. It was a lovely drive all the way to Buellton, about 3 1/2 hours. It was raining lightly when we got there at 4:50 p.m. All but

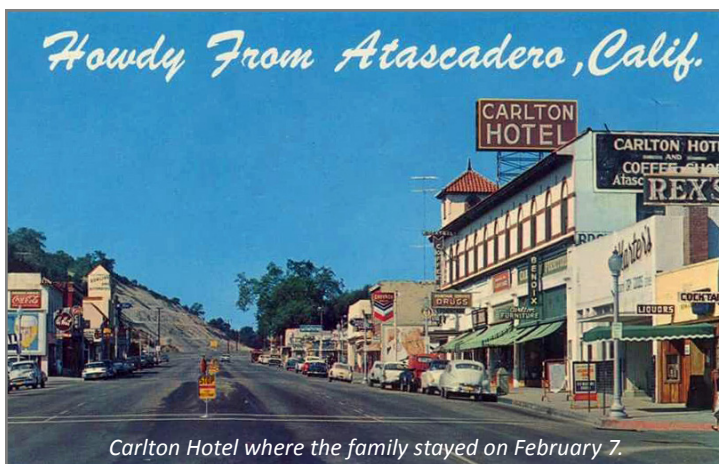
me went for a walk in Buellton, while waiting for Rex to come. I walked around the gas station and sat in the car. We were at the Hancock gas station where



Rex said he'd meet us. It had been painted over, but Johnny knew it was Hancock because he could see the chicken on the signboard. We had to wait an hour and 20 minutes for Rex. He didn't expect us to arrive before 6:30 p.m. He thought Lou was going to work until 3 p.m. but he got off at 1 p.m. We decided to take both cars, and drive to San Luis Obispo before stopping to get a motel. We stopped in Santa Maria while Rex, Mary, and John ate a hamburger sandwich and malt. Donna and Kathy ate ice cream cones. Daddy and I didn't want anything then. We drove on to Atascadero and stayed overnight at the Carlton Hotel there. Lou and I had a room for \$4.00, a nice room and bath. Rex got a nice room and bath. They had two large beds and a roll-away bed, which took care of them for \$7.00. Our room was number 51 and I believe theirs was 28. Little Kathy had an earache in the night. Donna phoned the desk and asked if she could have an aspirin tablet sent up to room 51. She told him she was Mrs. Marsh and he knew she'd given him our room number in another wing. He took it to her and told her that her number was 28. He knew we were all together, but Marshes had the children, one of which had an earache. The children visited our room before going to their own room. They enjoyed a nice warm tub bath before going to bed. The Baldy home has only a shower, so the tub was a treat. Rex and Donna took a little walk before going to bed. I had a few sharp heart pains, but they didn't last long. I didn't mention them at the time, just prayed.

February 8, Saturday

Our little Marshes woke us up at 7:30 a.m. They were all up and ready to go. I had a lot of help getting myself ready, "service with a smile." We checked out of the hotel at 8 a.m. and drove to Paso Robles, where we had a good breakfast at the café where the buses stop to eat. We sat at the nice big circle family table. Everyone was happy, the food excellent. It is so much fun to go on a trip with our Donna and her precious family. Mary rode in our car after Rex joined us. The others went with him. We sang many of our church hymns and some sweet old songs. The hills and valleys are such a beautiful new green after the rains, a very lovely drive. We hit some fog, but not very bad. It didn't last long, but never the less; it's disturbing to Grama Elvie, because Grampa Lou doesn't seem to be aware there is a fog. Oh me! Well, he got us to San Jose safely; a few minutes after Rex and the others drove in about 11:45 a.m. Donna or someone was holding the baby up to the little nursery window so we could see him, as we walked to the house. He is surely a darling blue-eyed baby, just adorable and he smiled for every one of us. He surely looks like his father, David. Our sweet little brown-eyed Mark was asleep like a little angel in his little bed. Oh, they are both lovely looking little boys, I'm so proud of them. Janet and David both look well and happy, they are sweet kids. Janet gave us some darling pictures of both children to put in our books. It had rained hard before we arrived at Janet's she said, but was nice for us. Only lots of water in the low parts of her walk to the back door. David and Janet have some trouble with their septic tank, the yard was dug up for the plumber to come and fix it. Donna and Janet fixed a nice lunch for us. David took John to the Shattucks' home and let him ride and drive Mr. Shattuck's big tractor. That thrilled our Johnny boy. Rex took us, Janet, Donna, Kathy, Lou, and me to Los Altos to see Shirley and family. It rained hard while we were driving, but stopped when we arrived at Shirley's home. Nice for us, eh? Shirley was expecting us as I had phoned her before we left Janet's house. Fred had taken Shirley's girls Janet and Julie to their music lessons, but he brought them home before taking them to the picture show, so we could see them. They are such sweet looking girls, both pretty. Janet is as tall if not a little taller, than her mother. Julie looks like her father and her brother John Little. Little Jill, Fred and Shirley's two-year-old child, is very cute. She has light yellow hair and big blue eyes. It was the first time Lou or I had seen her or her Daddy, Fred. She



Carlton Hotel where the family stayed on February 7.

looks like her daddy, Fred Behrmann. He is a nice friendly person. Shirley made us some nice hot cheese tarts and a very good punch drink. She tried several times to get Roland Renshaw on the phone, he is chief of police in Los Altos. She had all of the police cars trying to locate him because his relatives were anxious to say hello to him and family. They told us after some inquiring, that the chief had taken his family to Napa to visit with his sister, Elaine Alexander and family. Elaine has a new baby, her third. Mary stayed home and took care of Janet's two little boys while we went to Los Altos and she loved her job of babysitting her two adorable little nephews. After dinner, we saw movies that Janet took of us in September at Joan's wedding time. Also some David took of them at home in San Jose. Janet and David had some of the best ice cream; I ate black walnut, yum! It was good. They had several flavors in their freezer. Lou, Mary, and I, slept at the Shattucks' home tonight. The others stayed with Janet and David. We had a nice visit with Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck and Marilyn. We looked at pictures of David and Marilyn when they were babies and little children. They were both such darling babies. He looked so much like his own little blue-eyed Ricky. Mary slept in a twin bed in Marilyn's room. We had Shattucks' lovely bedroom.

February 9, Sunday

We had a good night's rest and a delicious breakfast this morning; orange juice, milk, bacon, and waffles. Mr. Shattuck assisted Maxine with the breakfast. They are really nice people. I'm so thankful that Janet has such nice in-laws. They said many nice things about Janet. "She is a wonderful wife and mother" and etcetera. We had another delicious meal at Janet's about noon. Donna helped Janet and Mary, and I entertained the babies, Mark and baby Ricky. That dear little baby has a smile for everyone. I guess he only cries when he's hungry; he is such a good baby. Little Mark is into everything he can see. Oh, to have some of that remarkable energy! It amazes me how fast he gets around; we get him out of one thing and he finds something else, he is a cutie. He says so many words now. He ran over to Kathy and said, "Katie." Our rump roast, mashed potatoes, squash, green salad, and an apple and whipped cream, with graham crackers dessert was really a treat! Such a good dinner before we started out on our way back home. Donna helped Janet do the dishes. I did some until I was put out of the kitchen. We surely hated to say goodbye to Janet and family. The babies were both down for their naps, like little angels in their sleep. We left soon

after 1:30 p.m. Mary drove with Lou and me. Rex drove in David's Mercury car. He left his station wagon in San Jose. David has two weeks vacation between school terms and he told Rex he'd work on the station wagon and get it in good running order. He can get the new parts at 40% discount. It's a wonderful opportunity for Rex and darn nice of David, eh? When the car is finished, about next Thursday or Friday, David and Janet will drive to where Rex works, or within a few miles of the place, and take the station wagon to him and go back in their own car, the precious dears. The Shattucks' gave Rex and Donna a gunny sack full of walnuts, from their trees, and some bottled cherries. Donna gave us two quarts of the cherries and a sack of the nuts. We rode about 4½ hours before we arrived at Buellton where Rex left us for Camp Cooke. We all got out and ate a hamburger and some French fried potatoes. Some had malts; Rex had our car filled up with gas and Lou bought the hamburgers and malts. Donna treated to chocolate mints along the way. We said goodbye to Rex. I can still see his anxious look at his precious family as

we drove away. We had a lovely trip home. Of course we all got tired. Johnny and Kathy fell asleep after we had driven several miles. We sang pretty old songs and some church hymns we all love. Mary slept in the back seat of our car for an hour this afternoon before we left Rex off. We arrived at Mt. Baldy Village at 11:30 p.m. We had to turn back to take another road into the village, as they had closed off parts of both roads we are used to using. We got our Marshes unloaded and were on our way to Pasadena in a few minutes. We arrived home at 12:35 a.m. tired out, happy to be home. I was too tired to comb my hair. I washed my face and hands and got into bed after, of course, thanking God for this wonderful trip and safe return home.



David and Marilyn Shattuck, Elvie looked at pictures of David and Marilyn when they were young on February 8. Elvie could see a resemblance between baby Ricky and his dad.

February 10, Monday

Today is my sister Annie's birthday. I phoned her to wish her a happy birthday. I did hope to ride over this evening and give her a gift and wish happy returns in person, but our trip yesterday did make both Lou and myself very tired. I just couldn't do much of anything today but rest. I've had several sharp pains in my heart region, off and on today, but thank goodness they do not last long, but they come and go. Believe me I'm glad they go. I mailed a birthday card to Annie with \$2.00 in it. She told me she received \$2.00 from each of her sisters. Her family gave her money, too, so she bought a pretty three piece silk dress suit in navy blue and also some girdles and etcetera. Dale was in night school and Beverly was working

tonight. She and Bill were at home. She said Bill is enjoying the television; sound asleep, in his easy chair, ha ha! We talked about the bridal shower we're giving Yvonne on Wednesday the 19th of February, when Violet can be here to attend. It is going to be in Burbank at Elaine's home. Some of Yvonne's church friends are giving her a shower on Wednesday next, the 12th, for the friends in her ward. Annie read me a nice letter from Elsie Bailey. She is feeling better and is working at the ZCMI three days a week. The other days she is enjoying with her girls and their children, (Bonnie and Doris). Our neighbors, the Edgcombs, bought a new car last Friday. It is a 1956 Studebaker; it is black and white and a very good-looking car. They had a nice long ride in it yesterday, went to Santa Barbara and back. Annie also read Lydia's letter to her.

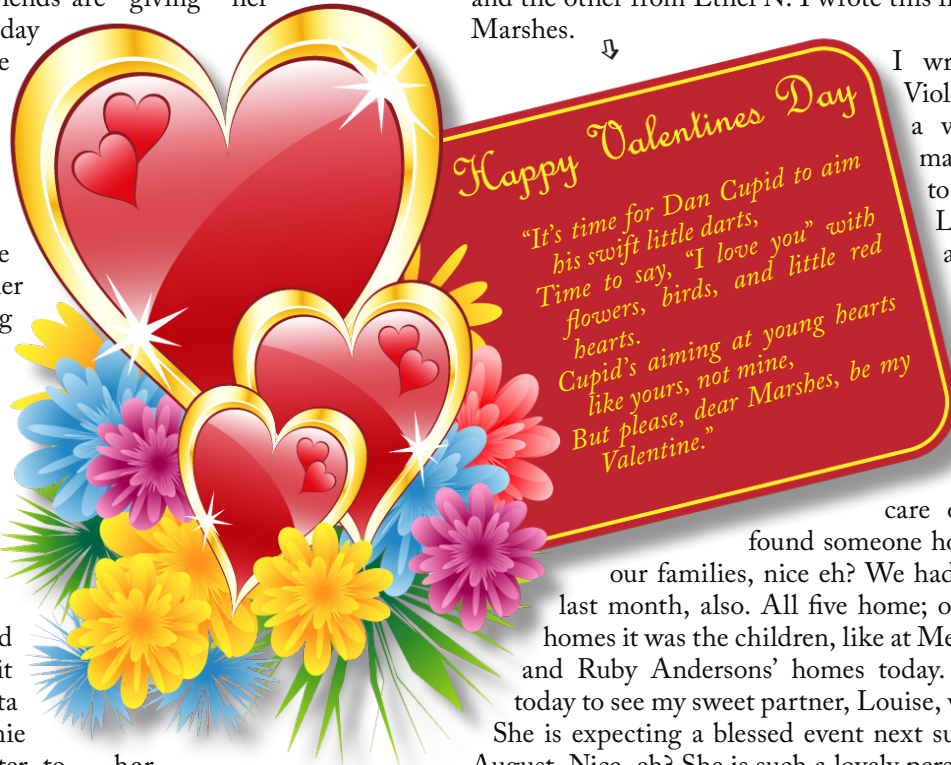
It was sent in the birthday card from her and Owen. She is working only part time and expects to be out of work in March for a month or so. Lydia said the doctor took the cast off Uncle Sam's leg and found it hasn't healed. He had to put it back on again. He told the family he'd never walk again. Isn't that a shame? P.S. Mary had a school dinner this evening, so she didn't go home after school as usual.

February 11, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society as usual. It was our workday. I quilted on a very pretty appliqued rose pattern quilt. We had a lovely luncheon served by two of our districts. Our president, Marjorie Snedaker, was excused today because she went over to stay with Sr. Bea Dautre. Bea has a new baby, but she had to go back to the hospital for a few days because of hemorrhaging. The baby is doing very well. I hope Bea will soon feel better. I sent some valentine cards this afternoon. I composed a little verse of my own in them and sent one to Ethel N., Eloise B., Joan and Miller, and Janet and David. I put a dollar bill in Janet's and Joan's cards. Lillian Neal came out to Relief Society today. Nora Williamson brought her in. It's the first time she's been out in a long time, she has been so ill. She is moving to Santa Barbara to be near her daughter Mirva or Irvia? Irene Valentine came this afternoon to do her Relief Society visiting; she was alone. She is a very nice person. We do have so many lovely ladies in our Relief Society. I love them all. Marie Doezie is a grandmother; her daughter, Ephra Bear, had a baby boy, born Monday February 10 at 1:30 a.m.

February 12, Wednesday

I wrote a letter to Donna this morning and mailed each of them a valentine with a shiny quarter in each one. I also mailed the plastic cover that Donna left here. We received two nice valentines this morning. One was from Eloise B. and the other from Ethel N. I wrote this little rhyme to my Marshes.



Happy Valentines Day

*"It's time for Dan Cupid to aim
his swift little darts,
Time to say, "I love you" with
flowers, birds, and little red
hearts.
Cupid's aiming at young hearts
like yours, not mine,
But please, dear Marshes, be my
Valentine."*

I wrote a letter to Violet and sent it in a valentine. I also mailed a valentine to Florence Marsh. Louise Anderson and I went out this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting; it was raining very lightly, but I'm glad we took care of it today. We found someone home in all five of our families, nice eh? We had a perfect report last month, also. All five home; of course in some homes it was the children, like at Melba Kunz's home and Ruby Anderson's homes today. I was surprised today to see my sweet partner, Louise, wearing a smock. She is expecting a blessed event next summer in July or August. Nice, eh? She is such a lovely person. I surely hope it doesn't mean I'll lose my Relief Society partner. Lou had a dreadful cramp in his leg this evening, I felt so sorry for him. Our bus strike is over after 74 days!

February 13, Thursday

It was overcast this morning, but cleared up nicely by noon. There was no mail today. Oh, my sweet Joanie, I wish I knew how you are feeling. It's frustrating to never hear a word, when we know you're not well, as your last letter indicated. I talked to Dolores on the phone and she told me of the shower last night for Yvonne. She received some nice gifts. The shower was at Linda Larson's home; Mary Ann Schenk and Barbara Shaw helped give the shower. They are Gleaner Girls in Yvonne's ward. Dody said they had a lovely time; it was a nice shower. Yvonne had gone to have her picture taken in her wedding gown today. Marilyn Jones and Yvonne both wore the same wedding dress. They bought it between them, nice idea, I think. Our Janet and Joan wore the same wedding dress, were both beautiful brides, as I know Yvonne will be, too, and Marilyn was, also. Our buses started back in their old routines yesterday, after 74 days of strike bound idleness. The city lines business is not back to normal it is 30 percent off. Folks have found other transportation it seems. I went uptown this afternoon and was surprised to find the bus had lots of empty seats at 3:35 p.m. I went to Nash's Store where they were having a sale. I bought a cotton duster or housecoat to give Yvonne for a shower gift, on sale for \$4.15. It's a white background, with black print pattern in (houses, trees, and animals). I have a nice silk duster on a handle, from the Venetian blind

shop, to go with the gift. The dusters at the shop are marked \$2.50. Lou got it for me. I have one and I sure like it. He gave Donna one, also. Donna and I are giving the gift to Yvonne for her bridal shower next Wednesday night.



February 14, Friday

Today is Norma Hardy's and Pauline Doezie's wedding day. My darling Lou gave me a beautiful valentine card with \$5.00 in it. I gave him a box of chocolates in a red heart box. I took my bath, did the washing and ironed the few pieces that had to be ironed and did some vacuuming. I've felt real fine today. The mailman brought three valentines; one from Joan and Miller, with a short note saying she would write later and send me some pictures. I got a valentine and letter from Donna and a valentine from Mary, John, and Kathy. Donna said they had a lot of traffic Wednesday because of the school holiday. There were lots of cars going up the canyon, bumper to bumper. Br. Bob Austin, his son Edwin, David Warnick and another boy were in the traffic in a little Volkswagen. Donna was walking to the post office and they stopped and talked with her. They were disappointed because there is not much snow. They'd have found plenty if they'd gone up to the top of the ski lift. It rained softly all day on Wednesday. John and Kathy went to school at 8 a.m. yesterday because the school went skiing in the afternoon. I don't think Kathy goes, she is too young for the cold at the top of the lift. Mary ate breakfast with Joy Black at 5:30 Thursday morning, before they went down below to the seminary class before going to high school. Janet wrote to Donna and said David found out he had to go back to school on Wednesday, so he only had Monday and Tuesday to work on Rex's station wagon, so the kids couldn't meet Rex until after school on Friday, (today) if the car was finished. We'll know more about that later. Donna is half way through typing my 1946 diary already! She wants to bring 1947 up, next time. Isn't she wonderful? I think so. I composed a little verse to put in Yvonne's shower gift. Tonight Lou and I went to Highland Park Ward to Norma Hardy and Art Comer's wedding reception. Norma looked lovely in blue lace dress and hat. Her maid of honor was Helen Price. She looked very pretty in beige shade. The Startups did the catering. We enjoyed seeing old friends again. The couple was married earlier in the Relief Society room before family and a few friends. The bishop married them. We took Annie and Bill home from the reception and then we went to Arcadia to Pauline Doezie and Don Chubbuck's wedding reception. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple today. Their reception was at Mary Bottema's lovely home. Pauline was a darling bride in the beautiful white dress she made herself. Oh, it is lovely. The bridesmaids were pretty in red gowns, satin, I believe. They held red and white carnations, with a valentine theme. It was all lovely. Wilma Ramish and the Steimle girl were Pauline's bridesmaids.

February 15, Saturday

Lou got up first and took his car to have a good wash job on it. It was dirty from our trip up north last weekend. He ate

his breakfast while out, also filled up the car. He came home and worked in the yard, it looks real nice again. I went up on Colorado Boulevard to our little variety store and bought three 59¢ scrapbooks. I got three sets of scrapbook posts so I can enlarge the books capacity to hold more. I got the posts in Brown's Stationery Store. I bought two nice big bath towels to put in Yvonne's shower gift with the housecoat and the duster. Donna and I are giving these to Yvonne. I tried out one of the new scrapbooks; had to punch new holes in the typed pages to fit the new holder. I was disappointed that it won't hold three years of the typed diary only two years. It would take 2½, but I do not want to divide a year. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to tell me that Rex called in their place last night on his way home to Mt. Baldy. He had David's Mercury car. David has Rex's station wagon in San Jose. He is working on it in his spare time. Lou went to the market while I worked on my diaries.

February 16, Sunday

Lou went to an early committee meeting for elders at 8:30 this morning. He came back for me after priesthood meeting. We had a nice big Sunday School out this beautiful sunny morning, lots of out of state visitors every winter. I had the pleasure of welcoming them to our class and having them stand and tell who they are, and where they are from. Don Rowberry, our class teacher, told me before Sunday School that he and the family may have to move to San Jose, California, where he'll be in charge of an office for his firm. He isn't sure, so he asked me not to mention it yet. (Keep it under your cover, diary.) Oh, we'll all hate to lose our wonderful Sunday School teacher, if he has to leave here. Wanda Hansen Goodfellow's husband died yesterday from cancer, he has been ill a long time. Her niece Renee Richard told me about it this morning in church. Loren and Bessie Hansen are arriving from Utah today. Renee lives in our ward now; she is Zelda Hansen Pichard's daughter. (I know I haven't spelled the names correctly, you fix 'em right, Donna.) Norman Campbell told me today he was up to Mt. Baldy last week, on Friday or Saturday, I believe. Some of our ward boys were along and one of them had a fall down the mountain. He had to get to a Dr. Sammy Ellsworth, told Norman where the Marshes lived, so he went to Donna's and she helped him with his emergency call. I will have to ask Donna for the details. Lou and I went to church tonight and enjoyed a nice sacrament service. Afton Wolcott sang two lovely vocal solos, the youth speaker was Foster White and the speaker of the evening was Br. Severin L. Sorenson. Our bishop, Eric Smith, is away in Chicago, I think. I guess his wife is with him. I didn't see Claire in church today. They are wonderful people, we miss them when they're away.

February 17, Monday

We had a nice clear morning, but the nasty smog got in this afternoon. Lou went to the bank on his lunch hour and had the Ten-Plan checking account changed, so I can write checks, also. Not that I ever will, but in case I should have to do it someday if anything happens to my Lou. I walked up on the boulevard this afternoon, bought the last scrapbook in the small size that they had in the little variety store. The lady said she'd order more for me. I bought three of

them on Saturday. I'm using them to put my typed diaries in. Donna is really typing them up fast this past few weeks. She's finished two years in less than a month, about three weeks, I think? [*Mary and Kathy in 2016 are in awe over the speed that Donna typed two years!*] I've been working the past few days, getting the holes punched and the gummed rings on and pages in the scrapbook folders. I wrapped Yvonne's shower gift today and put a little poem in it. I composed it last Friday, just for fun. Lou brought a coffee cake ring home; the baker gave it to him. It is day old. It was so large we gave the Edgecombs half of it. We had some for our dinner and it was very good. Mr. Robinson is surely a good baker man. His daughter was operated on a few days ago and they are very concerned about her. She is married and in her thirties, I believe. I phoned this afternoon to ask about Hilda Botting. She isn't as well today; her sister is discouraged because Hilda has such dreadful pains in her head if they don't keep her under strong pills. Lou and brother Acil Hawkes went out tonight to do their ward teaching. I worked on my scrapbook diaries.

February 18, Tuesday

Marie Doezie has gone to Provo to take care of Ephra's new baby boy, until Ephra is stronger. The baby was born on February 10, but Marie had to stay here until after her daughter Pauline's wedding on February 14. Bonna took me to Relief Society as usual. Alyce Brandley's literature lesson on Shakespeare, "Hamlet, Prisoner in Denmark" was very interesting. Diane Hansen read from Hamlet; she is an excellent reader. We also had some records of the play, which Alyce played for us. Bonna took her little grandson, Bobby, but Sue Ann wasn't feeling well, so she stayed home. We brought Ethel Burke home from Relief Society; she came with Erma Rosen. I got a letter from Donna thanking me for the valentines and money, 25¢ apiece. Grandma Marsh sent them a box of chocolates. Saturday, Mary went with the Blacks to Harmony Ballroom, and she and Joy Black went to Disneyland while the other girls were rehearsing. I'm sorry Bonny Howard was disappointed because Mary wasn't home when she went up to Baldy on Saturday. John's 25¢ went to help pay for a window that was broken at school, while fooling around with some boys. They got a nice valentine card from Joan and Miller, but no letter yet. They enjoyed the Howards' visit on Saturday. Mary Howard took some fried chicken, cake, and fruit. Donna had a big pot of chili and hot dogs and hot gingerbread and cream. They had a nice time. The Howards took a couple of friends to Baldy with them, (a man and his wife). Howards took Mary and Kathy cute red woolen headpieces and a pretty pin for Mary.

I answered Donna's letter this afternoon. I phoned Dolores this evening to find out if Otto, Violet, and baby Chris, had arrived from Beryl. Yvonne answered the phone. I talked to Violet and she said they left home this morning about six o'clock. The baby was good all the way. Their new car came along beautifully. They just got a 1952 Ford. I'm glad they have their car now. Dolores said I could ride to Burbank tomorrow evening with them in her station wagon, to Yvonne's shower at Elaine's home. Lou went out alone this evening to finish up his ward teaching.

February 19, Wednesday

It rained all night and most of today. It came down real hard this morning at times with lightening and thunder, the works. Lou phoned from the shop and said the water was flooding from the sidewalk into their front door. It kept them busy sweeping it out. They are all having the same trouble in their building, the baker, Maytag man, cleaners, and etcetera. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy has left her back light on for two nights. We wondered if everything was okay with her, as we hadn't seen her outside? I phoned last evening and she said she was all right but had lost the keys to her house, car, and garage. She said she unlocked her front door Monday night and left the keys in the door because she had things in her hands. She forgot to get them until a couple of hours later. When she went for them they were not in her door, so she couldn't lock her house or garage properly. She was a bit nervous to sleep without having the lights on outside. She'll have the locks changed if she can't locate the keys soon. I enjoyed doing scrapbook work today in my cozy little house, while the elements raged outside. Dolores, Yvonne, Violet, and Jenny Jones came for me at 7:15 p.m. We went out to

Burbank to Elaine's house. Mother Nature called off the weeping, so we rode all the way and back without the rain interfering. It was so much fun being with my beloved family again. Miriam [*Clayton*] brought her three little girls; baby Janet Elaine, slept in her little bassinet most of the evening. She is a doll baby. Lorene and Annie came with Miriam. Shirley Bird brought her friend, Faye Hennery. She used to live in our ward; she was disappointed because Donna wasn't there. Shirley told her Donna would be there. Faye and Keith Hennery lived in our ward about four years. She asked me about all of her friends, the young married couples they knew in our East Pasadena Ward. I think Beth J. and Mary J. came together. Irene A. came alone later. Don Woodlief's mother and grandmother came together. We had a very nice time. They are lovely ladies, very sociable. We played one game Miriam had prepared; it was fun. We shook



Yvonne Fife circa 1956. On February 19 they had a bridal shower for Yvonne.

sugar squares to spell the word love, and we'd take gifts away from anyone that had one we wanted, until time was called. It was fun watching Yvonne open her lovely gifts. She looked real pretty, too. The refreshments were very pretty and delicious. I didn't eat any of the beautiful fresh pastries, but I did drink some of the good crush punch and ate a few nuts. The butter mints I brought home to Lou. I put them in his lunch. Dolores couldn't get her car started when we went to come home. Irene A. gave her car a push to get it going. We got home about 11:30 p.m. I was sorry that my Donna had to miss this nice party. Elaine's home was decorated so pretty. Six of us paid on the shower, so it didn't cost an awful lot, \$12.00 was about all. The aunts, Lorene, Sue, Annie, Elvie, and then Elaine helped pay. That precious Beverly had to work and couldn't be with us. She misses a lot of fun, like Donna does. Yvonne read the little poem I had written for her. I had it pinned to one of the bath towels. Sorry but there is no room to tell what gifts she received, they were lovely. Don's mother had a little serving table, filled with gifts for the kitchen. The Grandma had dishtowels and bath towels, some crocheted on. I think it was a lovely shower for a lovely girl.

February 20, Thursday

We woke up to a beautiful sunny morning and I love it! My washing was a pleasure, Lou only had four shirts in and so I ironed them and the few other pieces. I wanted to go uptown, but decided I was too tired after my work was finished. My sweet sister Annie is going to shop for the wedding gift we are going to give Yvonne. Lorene and Mary have gone in with Aunt Sue's family to buy a deluxe electric toaster, three way. Donna and I are going in with Annie's family on something, I will know later. No word from Joan. I surely hope she is feeling better. Our news tells of the bitter cold and deep snow in New York, Chicago, and other cities in the eastern part of the USA. Some 400 deaths have been caused by freezing weather. It seems strange to think of people suffering like that when I can see blue sky, green grass, beautiful azaleas, camellias, red pyracantha berries, and poinsettias, blooming here in our own yard. Of course some parts of our southland suffered damage from our recent rains. We have good drainage here; I'm thankful for that. Yvonne and wedding party had a rehearsal this evening; they all went to Dody's after for a wedding supper. Violet and Otto served.

Yvonne
 I've two bath towels and two dusters are we -
 we're happy to belong to the "bride to be"
 The bath towels, one in rose, the other in blue,
 will gladly serve both Don and you.
 But the dusters, are for the charming bride,
 They'll serve you well, with loving pride.
 One will keep your furniture shining bright,
 you wear the other, to work in, day or night -
 Feb-11/1958

Poem that Elvie composed for Yvonne's shower gift.

Along with two bath towels, Donna and Elvie gave Yvonne a duster to wear and a feather duster.



Elvie read the headlines about cold weather in the East and was thankful for the beautiful place where she is lucky enough to live.

February 21, Friday

I got a letter from Donna this morning thanking me for the dinner invitation for Saturday evening. They'll be down for Yvonne's wedding. They have had lots of rain at Baldy Village, but no snow. There is plenty of snow at Snow Crest and up at the ski left. I'm so thankful they've moved from Snow Crest. The school kids enjoy skiing on Thursday afternoon up at the lift all winter anyway. Donna's little German lady friend took her and four other ladies to the Los Angeles Temple this week. She didn't say which day. She saw Pat Rowbotham and Elvina Summers there. She said one of the ladies who was with them from Pomona, Peggy Cottrell, is President Summerhays's aunt. I was happy to receive four temple sheets from Salt Lake City this morning showing that the sealings had been done for the Olorenshaw couples that I had the endowments done for last March, nice, eh? Donna is concerned about Joan, no word from her for a month, only valentines. Janet's letter said David had finished Rex's station wagon and is real pleased with how well it runs. He even got the overdrive to work good. She and David will meet Rex somewhere along the highway on Friday evening and change cars. Rex has David's Mercury now. Janet said they'd sure like to drive on to Baldy, but of course it's too far. Mary got dinner for the family the day Donna went to the temple; a sweet heart is my Mary, eh? I went uptown on the bus at 1 p.m. I couldn't find the right size scrapbook folder for my typed diaries. I bought a few little items and came back home. I stopped in Helen's little variety store on the boulevard in our little district to see if they had anymore of the folders in yet. I bought the last one they had last Saturday. I've had four from there. Helen took my phone number and said she'd call me when the new ones come in, so I'll just have to wait. I made a lime and pear Jello salad and a tapioca pudding when I got home. I brought some whipping cream home with me, preparing for my little Marshes. They are coming tomorrow to eat with us. I put little Mark's and baby Ricky's pictures in the gilt frames I bought for them today. I phoned Florence Marsh and read Donna's letter to her. Pat Rowbotham phoned to tell me she saw Donna in the temple. She said Donna looked so young and pretty. She has

a hard time to remember that Donna is a grandmother. She thinks that Mary is a beautiful lovely girl and wishes her son Lynn would fall in love with Mary and she with him. Ha ha! A mother's wishful thinking, eh? I'd like it, too! Lou brought a nice rump roast of beef and lamb chops and ground beef from the Safeway Store this afternoon. We like their meat better than the meat at our Cal Fair Market. Lou also brought home a good-looking cherry pie for tomorrow, because of Washington's birthday; the cherry tree, eh?

February 22, Saturday

Today is George Washington's birthday. It is also Yvonne and Don's wedding day along with Lillian and Jack's wedding anniversary. I hope Lillian and Jack got our anniversary card and that they are enjoying a happy day. Florence Marsh phoned last night to tell me Rex had called in there on his way home from Camp Cooke. He was driving David's car again. Little Mark is sick with a sore throat and fever, so Janet and David couldn't go meet Rex as planned and take him his station wagon. Elaine and Tink took John and Florence to the Gold and Green ball in Garvanza Ward last night. I took it easy today preparing dinner. I expected my family about 5 p.m.; everything was ready. Lou and I waited until 6 p.m. and then we ate in the kitchen. I kept dinner warm for the family. They arrived about 6:35 p.m., all but Mary. She and friend Joy Black had dates with two school boy friends and please note, "the most popular boys in Upland High School," so of course, we'll excuse our Mary for this important date, eh? After dinner, we phoned Joan and Miller. Donna got them on the phone. We all said a few words to Joan; she is feeling much better. She sent an airmail letter to her folks today, telling what the doctor said and etcetera. Donna will get it Monday. We took both cars to Arcadia, so Rex and Donna could leave for home after the wedding from there. The Church of the Good Shepherd is a lovely large church, at 400 West Duarte Road. Both of our cars turned in the wrong church on Duarte Road, but drove on a few blocks to the right one. Yvonne was a very beautiful bride. I believe her lovely dress was taffeta. Otto looked handsome coming down the aisle with his lovely daughter on his arm. Violet came in with the usher first. She looked very pretty in her lovely rose lace dress and rose slippers and beautiful white corsage. Dolores was lovely in her red taffeta matron of honor gown. The two bridesmaids wore the same pretty red dresses with white bouquets. The dear little flower girl was Nadine Jones; she was wearing a white dotted Swiss dress. She was darling carrying her cute basket with red flowers. Don was indeed a handsome groom. Everything was just lovely. It was nice visiting with family and friends at the reception after the wedding. Babe and Frank and daughter were there, Babe Hoglund, I've forgotten her married name. Johnny, Lou, and I went through the wedding line together.



Don and Yvonne Woodlief

February 23, Sunday

Yvonne's wedding was lovely. I was glad to see Otto's sister Lavern, and her three lovely daughters there last night. Yvonne looked beautiful in her pretty going away blue suit. Don and Yvonne are going to Palm Springs, Phoenix, and the Grand Canyon of Arizona on their honeymoon. They stayed in a beautiful hotel in Riverside last night (said Otto). We had our fast day meeting today, because next Sunday is our stake conference. I greeted our Sunday School class, took care of the roll, and dismissed from our class today. I called on George Wride to close with prayer. Violet and Otto came over this afternoon to visit for a short time. We had a drink of ginger ale and some date nut loaf. They went to the Woodlief's home from here, to see Yvonne and Don's wedding gifts. (They were not on display at the church.) They were also going to see Don and Yvonne's apartment. Dody has the key to their apartment. Otto and Violet went to visit the Andersens in Highland Park tonight. I gave Violet a copy of my typed diaries, of years 1943 and 1945. She has two or three folders full of my diaries at home. Lou and I went to church tonight. Our Relief Society had the program. I think it was an excellent program. Ovena Mayo's Singing Mothers sang twice, very lovely. The speakers were Marjorie Snedaker, Helen Snelgrove, Lorene Alder, and the topic of "Youth's problems

in Today's World" was given by Buddy Jensen. They were all good talks. I gave the invocation and Clarice Warnick the benediction. I was happy to learn this evening that Eleanor and Gill Jorgensen have a baby boy born February 19. They have a little girl and now a baby boy. Wilma Ramish told us about the baby, he weighed eight pounds. Grandpa Fred Ramish seemed happy about the little grandson, too.



Cover and program from February 23, 1958.

RELIEF SOCIETY SPECIAL PROGRAM
February 23, 1958

Presiding.....Bishop Eric J. Smith
 Conducting.....Marjorie Snedaker
 Song... (1st, 2nd, 5th & 6th verses).....Hymn No. 14
 Invocation.....Elvie Renshaw
 Greetings.....Marjorie Snedaker

"CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY"

"A Young Mother's Challenging Responsibility".....
Helen Snelgrove
 "Forth In Thy Name, O Lord, I Go".....Singing Mothers
 "Youth's Problems in Today's World".....Buddy Jensen
 "Rewards of Wise Choices".....Lorene Alder
 "Let the Mountains Shout for Joy".....Singing Mothers
 Benediction.....Clarice Warnick

CHORISTER.....OVENA MAYO
 PIANIST.....HELEN ROWBERRY
 CHORUS.....EAST PASADENA WARD
SINGING MOTHERS



February 24, Monday

I walked up to Brown's Stationery Store this morning and bought a ream of onion skin typing paper, for \$3.59. I had her wrap it for mailing. I took it to the post office and mailed it to Donna in Mt. Baldy, (30¢). She has typed a lot of my diaries so far, the years 1944 and 1945 she did in less than a month. 1946 is about finished, too. She took 1947 with her on Saturday. It amazes me how fast she is typing them. Since Rex went to work at Camp Cooke, she has had more time, I guess. I'm glad that Otto and Violet have their nice Ford car. I'm sure they're enjoying it. They left for Beryl this morning at 9 a.m. Annie and I talked about what to serve at

our Strong's meeting next Saturday night. It is going to be at our home. Dale Andersen is coming to show us some pictures he took in Brazil and to tell us about the place. I'm sure it'll be interesting. I'm anxious to see them and hear about Brazil. I hope Sue is able to come, she didn't look a bit well at the wedding last night or at Yvonne's shower at Elaine's last Wednesday. She is having dizzy spells. Her blood pressure is far too high; her heart is also giving her trouble. Violet and Otto will miss baby Chris, they had him with them in Beryl about six weeks, maybe longer. Dody worked at the bank all of January. Violet took care of the baby until they brought him down when they came for Yvonne's wedding last week. It has been overcast and cold all day. Our weatherman promised more rain. I read my Relief Society lesson for tomorrow after dinner this evening.

February 25, Tuesday

It rained all night, but it was a nice gentle rain. The sun got through the clouds by 8 a.m., but lots of dark clouds are in the sky still. Bonna took May Phillips and me to Relief Society. We also picked up the baby sitters, Bessie and the other one; I don't know her name. Sr. Marine Startup's lesson in Social Science was "As the Twig is Bent." It was very lovely, I enjoyed it a lot. I was sorry to learn that Vilate P. Jorgensen was hurt in an auto accident the other day. I'm glad she has no broken bones; a bad cut on her head had to be stitched up. She has several bad bruises. Bonna had to stay to a meeting so Erma J. Rosen brought Sr. Viola Boice and me home. I had a delightful surprise when I opened my front door and saw little Kathy eating her lunch at one of our TV stands, watching her favorite television program "Cartoons." Sr. Black and her daughter brought Donna and Kathy down from Baldy with them this morning. They had a rehearsal for a radio or TV show here in Pasadena. I believe it was Jeanne Black, anyway the girl with the lovely red hair. Donna had to come down to sign some papers pertaining to their Mt. Baldy home. It was nice of Blacks to bring her down. Donna read Joan's nice long letter and showed me the pictures she sent, some taken in color. Joan feels better. The doctor said the uterus has righted itself; she is normal and should get along all right now. Donna put up a lunch last Sunday so the family could stay down the mountains for Sunday School convention. They saw the lovely movie "Feed My Sheep" and another one in church at night about temple marriage. I've forgotten its title. Mary's seminary class put on the program in Ontario Ward Sunday night. She sang four verses of "An Angel From On High," the congregation joined in on the chorus. I'd surely love to have been there to hear her sing that lovely song. I'm so proud of my sweet Mary and all of the children. Donna phoned her daddy at the shop and read Joan's letter to him. He is busy with ideas now, how they can get some furniture to Joan and Miller if they move to an unfurnished apartment they are trying to get in on the college campus, precious Grampa, eh? It's clear, cold, and windy tonight.

February 26, Wednesday

Oh such a perfectly beautiful day, clear blue sky, a lovely spring day, there is just breeze enough to dry the clothes soft and quickly. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She is talking about "Spring cleaning" again. She is busy visiting

friends and going to the temple and doing genealogical work in Salt Lake City. Her tenants in the upstairs apartment are buying a home in Sandy, so she'll have painting and cleaning up to do before renting it again. Her grandson Bob is having his missionary farewell on March 9. He'll fly to Salt Lake City from California to be in the mission home on March 10. Ethel sent me a lovely poem, by Ben Burroughs. It's about "Dear Bygone Days." I ironed the things I washed today, so had to rest before getting dinner. I made a caramel sauce which we enjoyed over Mother Marsh's delicious carrot pudding. It tasted so darn good I ate too much of it. I paid for my indulgence with gas bloat, oh me! Will I never learn? It brings heart distress and difficult breathing.


they are the best! I vacuumed the bedrooms and hall good today. I also did the drapes and Venetian blinds in the living room and dinette, and vacuumed the over stuffed furniture, so I have a good start for tomorrow, eh? Our Secretary of Agriculture, Br. Benson, has his troubles with his Farm Program, resentment flares up every day or so. The farmers are protesting against him. President Eisenhower came out yesterday in sharply worded defense of Mr. Benson. It's all very confusing to me, but I'm not a farmer, eh? Many are for Benson's plan; the ones against him are pressuring him to resign the office. I know he is a fine man, so I think his plan is a good one, but like I say, "I'm no farmer." I've eaten very little today, but I did enjoy some of the good old-fashioned soup I made today for our dinner this evening. Lou is lucky he can sleep like he does. He takes a nap every evening after dinner for an hour or so and then he sleeps well all night, or most of them. I seldom sleep in the daytime, yet I have a dreadful time getting to sleep at night most of the time. I've been reading from Joseph Smith's Church History, Volume one. It's very interesting. It is our Relief Society course, along with the Doctrine and Covenants.



Old Fashioned Carrot Pudding

★★★★★

Prep 20 m | Cook 4 h | Ready In 4 h 20 m



Recipe By: Carol Shorter Hicks

"I received this recipe about 40 years ago from a friend who said it had been in her family for generations. It comes out wonderfully moist and flavorful. I have given it as Christmas gifts many times and it's always very well received."

Ingredients

1/2 cup shortening	1 cup raisins
1 cup white sugar	1 cup chopped walnuts
1 1/2 cups all-purpose flour	3/4 cup white sugar
1 teaspoon baking soda	1 1/2 teaspoons cornstarch
3/4 teaspoon salt	1 pinch salt
1 teaspoon ground cinnamon	1 1/4 cups hot water
1 teaspoon ground nutmeg	3 1/2 teaspoons butter
1/2 teaspoon ground cloves	3 1/2 teaspoons lemon juice
1 cup grated carrots	1 1/2 teaspoons vanilla extract

Directions

- In a large bowl, cream together the shortening and 1 cup of sugar until light and fluffy. Combine the flour, baking soda, salt, cinnamon, nutmeg, and cloves; stir into the creamed mixture until well blended. The mixture will be dry. Stir in the carrots, raisins and chopped walnuts. Pour into a well-greased pudding mold or coffee can. Cover the top with aluminum foil.
- Place the pudding mold into a large kettle or Dutch oven filled with 2 inches of water. Cover the pan, and bring to a simmer. Allow the pudding to steam for 4 to 4 1/2 hours over low heat. Remove from the mold. Serve with warm lemon sauce.
- To make the lemon sauce, mix together 3/4 cup of sugar, cornstarch and salt in a saucepan. Stir in hot water, butter, lemon juice and vanilla. Cook over medium heat until thickened. Serve warm over the pudding.

We no longer have Grandma Marsh's carrot pudding recipe but this seems to be similar. Except on February 26 it was served with Elvie's caramel sauce.

February 27, Thursday

It's another lovely day, I had a restless night so felt rather tough this morning. I phoned my darling sister Annie and told her I'd made that crazy tuna fish salad I thought I wanted to serve the folks on Saturday night, at our Strong's meeting. I'd made it all night long, while not sleeping, so I'd decided I'd had enough of it, so would let her and Lorene help me out with one of the nice Jello salads Annie and Lorene had suggested to me yesterday. My precious sister said, "Now don't worry another minute. Lorene and I will plan something and bring it over." She even offered to have Beverly bring her over here today and help me clean the house good, but I wouldn't think of it. I'll take it easy and do a little today, tomorrow, and Saturday. I have the five dozen cheese rolls ordered. I'm so thankful for my dear family,

February 28, Friday [Elvie did the whole day in rhyme.]

This morning's sky was overcast with a patch of blue here and there.

By noon the sun had conquered and our day was bright and fair.

Our shortest month is at an end; March is about to be ushered in.

A new month and another chance to win our fight with sin,

*When I feel poetic, it takes but a very little time
To enter my rambling thoughts into words that rhyme,
So when the urge comes upon me with my diary, and pen in hand,
Any limited vocabulary is at my command!*

Today was another busy day, making our house clean and neat

For here tomorrow night, our Strong's Family Society will meet.

We love our relatives very much; it's always fun to get together,

For many years we've traveled far, in good and in bad weather.

*My own Donna will not be with us, that's my sad regret,
I'm sure she's enjoyed herself each time with us she's met.*

*But circumstances are so; she can't join with us here,
We just can't have all our hearts desires in this life, I fear.*

By late afternoon some thunderclouds had darkened our lovely sky,



Continued on next page.

*And large drops of rain started falling, I realized with a sigh
For a nice bouquet I would have to brighten up our little place,
So with shears in hand I hurried out, Mother Nature in the race.*

*A strong cold wind was blowing, the elements seems mad,
But I cut two pretty bouquets, which made me feel most glad.
Lou and I in our cozy house say, "Let the storm rant and rage"
He'll calmly read the paper; in my diary I'll write a page.*

March 1, Saturday

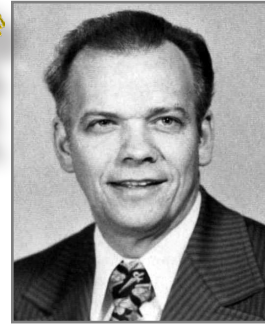
I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou this morning. The strong winds last night blew our storm clouds away. We had bright blue skies this morning. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard anything from our Mt. Baldy folks (no word). Rex didn't call in her place on his way home from Camp Cooke on Friday night. John and Florence went to Grandma Oates's to eat dinner this evening. Florence and Ernest were going, also. Elaine and Tink were invited, but she is up in Riverside visiting with Tink's brother and his wife. Tink took her and the baby up the other evening. He came back and left her up there for a short visit. Helen's Variety Store phoned to tell me that the 59¢ scrapbook folders are there for me. I bought the ones they had two weeks ago, and she ordered more for me. I'm using them to put my typed diaries in. Donna has been typing them up so fast lately, it keeps me busy buying the onionskin paper for her and scrapbooks for me. Lou took me up to get them; I bought all six they had in. We did our shopping at the Safeway Store near the shop where Lou works. We got our five dozen cheese rolls for \$2.00, some bread 26¢, a date nut loaf for 50¢, and a berry pie for 65¢ at Mr. Robinson's bakery. Our Strong family guests arrived at 7:25 p.m. We got an early start so we could see Dale's beautiful colored slides of interesting places he visited while on his mission to Brazil. He gave some information about each slide. It was surely interesting to hear and beautiful to see. I was delighted to see sister Sue; she'd phoned me earlier to say she couldn't come because there was no one to bring her. Cloe Strong was going to bring her, but a dear friend took sick and had to go to the hospital, so Cloe was needed there. Beth and Dick couldn't come because of church meetings. Bette H. brought Sue to Andersens' and Beverly took her home tonight. Lou wanted to go out and get Sue, and have her stay all night, but she didn't want to stay all night, she was not feeling well enough. We wanted her to go to conference with us in the morning. Annie and Lorene's tuna salad was very good. Our cheese rolls and pineapple drink was nice, too. Lorene's chocolate fudge candy was delicious. Everyone enjoyed our refreshments. Clint and Tottie Strong brought Ellen Scott. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene and the little girls with the baby in her bassinet. Beverly and Dale brought the folks, his screen and projector, food, and Aunt Sue. Van



and Helen brought Blanche and Oscar. We had a very nice time together. Dale had a date for the Green and Gold Ball, so he left as soon as he'd finished the pictures. He has a cold. I hope he gets rid of it quickly. His date was with a little Garvanza Ward girl; she is a schoolteacher. It was his first date with her.

March 2, Sunday

I enjoyed our morning session of stake conference. The building was well filled. We did not have a visitor from Salt Lake headquarters, but the talks were good. The stake Singing Mothers furnished our music. Our returned missionary, Dale Hollings, gave a short report; it was good. He is a nice young man. A Br. Dunn, in charge of religion classes in the colleges in California, gave an excellent talk. I'm not sure his name is Dunn, but that's how I recall it. [Paul H. Dunn was a religion teacher in Southern California at this time.] Janice Alder gave a fine talk on ideals for young girls. President Summerhays was the last speaker; he was very good. We had other speakers, but their names I've forgotten. Lou and I ate a very nice dinner in the Headliner eating-place in Pasadena, near Altadena.



Paul H. Dunn a favorite speaker until the late 1980s.

We both had the breakfast order, bacon, eggs, waffle, hash brown potatoes, sausages, toast, and milk. I was hungry and it tasted good. We had fasted breakfast. Br. and Sr. Clarence Stephens ate there today, too. Harry Howard took Bonny and David Howard up to Mt. Baldy yesterday. The kids stayed all night. Rex is bringing them back to Sierra Madre tonight on his way to Camp Cooke. We talked to Harry after conference. He said all is well at the Marshes. It is nice to hear about our folks in the mountains. It has been overcast and cold all day.

March 3, Monday

I noticed a little frost on the housetops this morning. I hope Donna's fruit trees haven't been damaged. We've had such a mild winter. The buds were about to open into blossoms. A bad freeze now would spoil the fruit I fear. It was a lovely sunny day. I should have washed but I had more important things to do, write letters, and study my Relief Society lesson. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone. She said Lewie blessed Robin's baby yesterday. Her name is Janette Lynn Bateman. I understood Robin's husband was overseas, but he was at the baby's christening. He leaves March 14 to go over. The bishop called on John Marsh to stand with Lewie to bless Robin's baby, that pleased Grandpa Marsh. Lewie and family, and Robin and husband went to the snow Saturday to ski, at Flat Top where ever that is? They even took the infant along. Sr. Almstead was operated on Friday for lung cancer. She is in a Glendale Hospital. Sr. Burnett had another slight heart attack. Br. and Sr. Reese are moving from Monica's place in Los Angeles to Pasadena to live with daughter Erma Lussen and family. They bought Oviets' home, near the Oateses' Ranch. They're fixing

up a little apartment in the large home for the parents, the Reese's. Ernest Oates Junior has been made district president in his Mexican mission. Mary Howard said Rex brought David and Bonny home from Baldy last night about 11 p.m. and then he went on his way to Camp Cooke. The kids had a wonderful time at Baldy. A beautiful snowstorm came on Friday night with lots of fluffy white snow over everything. The tall pine trees looked so pretty all white. Mary and Harry Howard are on a mission to the Jewish people in southern California. She is so happy because the LDS church has published a Jewish Bible. They have several Jewish families interested in our gospel. Many have joined the church. Annie told me that Ray Johnson has been called on a mission to Finland. He leaves in April. Dale had been home all day with his cold. Annie put a mustard plaster on him about two o'clock this morning. It is Grandma Strong's birthday anniversary. I wonder how old she would be? [*She would have been 116 years old.*]

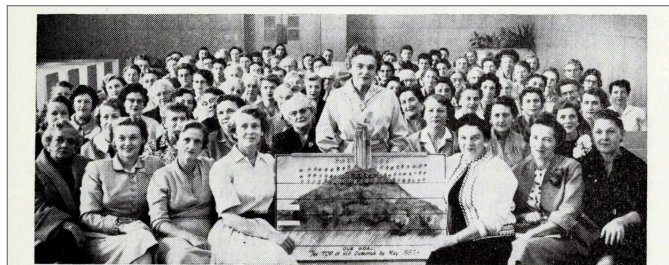
March 4, Tuesday

There is a very nice picture of our East Pasadena Relief Society in the December 1957 magazine. Our March lessons are in this book. We had a lovely lesson in our Visiting Teacher's report meeting this morning. The subject was "Truths to Live by," from the Doctrine and Covenants. Sr. Jan Perkins, our class instructor, is a very good teacher. Our Theology teacher, Sr. Julie Oakley, held our interest in her beautiful lesson from The Doctrine and Covenants (Qualifications of those who labor in the ministry). We had a large attendance in the chapel. The testimonies after the lesson were inspiring, also. Not enough time for all who wished to testify to do so. Betty Ramish gave me a lovely compliment after the meeting. She said, "My dear, your sweet lovely spirit gives me strength, I've wanted to write a little note to you and tell you this for some time, but I'll tell you now." Isn't that wonderful? Oh, I wish I could be as fine as she thinks I am. It's something to live up to eh? I received a dear little note from our Relief Society president, Marjorie Snedaker, thanking me for my part on the Relief Society program on Sunday night, February 23. She said my prayer was beautiful; I gave the invocation. She is indeed a lovely person, always encouraging us to do our best. I was happy to see Marie Doezie back from Provo. She said Ephra has a very lovely baby boy, good looking, too. Another proud Grandma like me, eh? She said she saw Joan in church last Sunday with her husband Miller. She said Joan looked

beautiful in a red dress and pretty smiles as always. She said they looked very happy. I'd surely love to see my sweet Joan. It's too bad both Janet and Joan must be so far from us; it would be so much fun to have them run in to see us often. Janet's darling babies, how we'd like to see them growing up into little boys. They're babies such a short time. Florence Marsh says Robin's baby is a darling infant girl. I phoned Annie to ask about Dale. He went to work this morning, he feels better, but coughing a lot.

March 5, Wednesday

It is John Marsh's birthday (Grandpa Marsh). Florence called me on the phone to thank us for the birthday card we sent John. She said they are going to eat dinner at Eatons' lovely restaurant, then go up to Mt. Baldy. Florence Oates is treating them to the dinner. They are going to stay up at Mt. Baldy with Donna and family "if she has the beds," if she has company, they'll stay at Snow Crest in Florence's cabin. The three of them may stay until Saturday if they can keep John up there that long. Ernest Oates is spending this weekend in Arizona. I hope they have a real nice time up in the mountains. It sounds like fun. I was happy to get a letter from Donna this morning. She wrote it yesterday after Kathy left for school. I was sorry to learn that Johnny is in bed with a cold and Donna has a cold, too. She told about the Howards' visit and the beautiful snowstorm they had last Friday. Mary and John enjoyed the Howard kids, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. Rex brought them home Sunday night. Rex got home Saturday morning at 2:30 a.m. He met Janet, David, and Mark, in San Luis Obispo on Friday night at 7:30 p.m. Rex bought them hamburgers and malts. They exchanged cars and started for home. Rex is pleased with the good job David did on his Ford station wagon. The motor sounds quiet, the overdrive works swell, everything is fine now. David got three tires; one good used tire, and two recaps. He overhauled the transmission and everything with new parts and all; the cost was only \$100. It would have cost two or three hundred if done in a shop. David is surely a fine boy. Rex and Donna are fortunate to have such really nice sons-in-law as David and Miller are. I hope and pray that Mary and Kathy will do as well. Of course we want the best for our Johnny boy, too. Janet and David sent a box of oranges home with Rex. Donna listened to Velas Jewkes sing on Welk's TV program on Monday night. She said she thought of us because she knew we'd be listening, also. Br. Jewkes sang in our ward a



Photograph submitted by Thelma J. Nebeker
 PASADENA STAKE (CALIFORNIA), EAST PASADENA WARD
 BOOK OF MORMON PROJECT
 Thelma J. Nebeker, President, Pasadena Stake Relief Society, reports a communication from the East Pasadena Ward Relief Society: "A small, sweet-faced teacher took her place at the podium in the East Pasadena Ward chapel to deliver her last theology lesson of the Relief Society year. A group of 105 women had assembled to hear her. As the teacher faced them, she asked those who had read The Book of Mormon during the lesson year to come forward. Seventy-two women stood, and one by one filed forward to receive the special diploma and Book of Mormon Treasure Chest which she and her husband had prepared for them. That this feat was far more than a statistical achievement . . . was evident in the testimony meeting that followed. The increased spirituality of the group and the outpouring of personal testimony bore evidence to the strength . . . of The Book of Mormon in the lives of these many women who had just finished reading it."
 "Sister Cotterell made her remarkable achievement as a teacher with the aid of a tremendous personal knowledge and command of her subject, with a beautiful spirit of inspired humility, and with some top-flight teaching devices. The device which may have been most instrumental in inspiring many women to systematically read The Book of Mormon was the assigning to each member of the class a number. After writing each number on a small piece of cardboard, she placed the number at the bottom of a picture of the Hill Cumorah. As each person reported her reading progress on the monthly roll, her number was shifted upwards towards the top of the hill."
 Sister Louise S. Cotterell stands at the podium, with a representation of the Hill Cumorah in front of her.

Photo that Elvie mentions from the December 1957 Relief Society Magazine of the East Pasadena Ward sisters.



time or two. He is a wonderful bass singer. Marjorie Snedaker phoned this evening for Donna's phone number. How I wish she had a phone! Dolores and her three sweet children stopped in this evening on their way to pick up Bevan from work. She brought me the Chop-O-Matic food chopper I had her buy for me. The cost was \$3.10 with tax. Dody took Yvonne's wedding gift to her that Blanche left on Saturday night.

March 6, Thursday

It was raining when I got up at 7:20 this morning. I thought of Marshes and Florence up at Mt. Baldy. I hope they got to see a beautiful fluffy snowfall. Lou worked too hard yesterday putting up a big rack and shelf at the Venetian blind shop. He was worn out last night, but he was up early and off to work as usual this morning. I wrote a note to Donna telling her about Marjorie's phone call, also that Daddy will take her home next Tuesday if she can come down with the Blacks. He even said he'd go up and get her at 6 a.m. Tuesday before his work if she can't find any other way down. Some daddy, eh? The highlight of my day today was a nice letter from sister Lydia Bailey. I always enjoy her letters. She doesn't write very often, but they're worth waiting for. She has her worries, as all of us seem to have. Bob had a bad spell of high blood pressure. The doctor put him on a strict diet. Bill has ulcers and is on a strict diet. The transmission in Jim's car went out, which is a catastrophe for our Jimmy boy. Never a dull moment, eh? She said she thinks Bob worries too much about his work and she can't see why? He is top salesman for his firm; he has won a clock radio, a camera, and a beautiful watch, for his salesmanship this past year. Maybe that's the answer, he is working too hard, eh? It may not be easy to stay on top all of the time!

Well, they are all fine young men, I'm proud of them and Mildred and her family, too. My nieces and nephews are the best. Florence Marsh phoned at three o'clock this afternoon. I was surprised to find they only stayed the one night. She said there was a beautiful snowstorm in Baldy Village this morning. Everything was covered and she'd like to have stayed another night, but John was too restless, afraid they would run into fog, or too much snow, and wouldn't be able to make it back home. Anyway, they're back home. Johnny is better. He went to school today. Donna feels better. Kathy has a cough, but feels okay. Mary got up at five o'clock to go to seminary before school. It was snowing beautifully when they came home this afternoon. We've had heavy rains and electrical

showers here this afternoon. Lou came home 15 minutes early. He was feeling miserable with a cold. He went to bed after dinner at 6 p.m. He should have been in bed all day. Rex phoned from Mt. Baldy at 7 p.m. He came home from Camp Cooke because of bad weather. He couldn't work. He got home just 10 minutes after his folks left Mt. Baldy, isn't that a shame. He tried to phone his mother but no one was home. He asked me to try and get them later, so they wouldn't be expecting him to call in to see them tomorrow night. I tried several times during the evening. I called Oateses' to see if they were there. Tink answered, he has a very nasty cold, too, the poor man. He thought the folks were up at Baldy still. I informed him they came home as Florence M. had phoned me when they arrived home. I got Marshes about 10:30 p.m. They had been to a show with Florence Oates. They ate dinner out together, too. She said Pa's birthday celebration was over now for another year but they, the three of them, enjoyed it for two days. Ernest O. is in Arizona for a short visit. When Rex phoned tonight from Baldy, he said they had eight inches of snow. I was surprised yesterday when the parcel post man brought my Pepperell blanket, from the Hallmark Stamps Company. I expected to wait three weeks for it. I only sent the books in last weekend. It's a nice lightweight pink blanket.



March 7, Friday

It was sunny and clear but cold all day. Our foothills are covered with snow; they looked so pretty last evening when the sun was shining on them, before going down. It was a beautiful sight to see. I'll bet it is very pretty in Mt. Baldy Village. Rex said last night they had eight inches of snow and everything was white. It doesn't last long this time of year. By afternoon our foothills were not as white, it is going fast.

Lou had a restless night with his cold. He couldn't go to work today; he stayed in bed, only to get up and eat, then back to bed. I'm glad tomorrow is Saturday so he can rest and break up this cold before he has to be at work on Monday. I phoned his boss Bill S. and told him Lou couldn't come to

work today. It is okay because things are slow at the shop now anyway. The highlight of our day was a nice long letter from Joan. She sent some very good snapshots of her and Miller and their little apartment and him at work, also some taken at Mt. Baldy at Christmas time. I'm so glad Joan feels better. She is still wearing her dresses and skirts but says she'll have to start wearing smocks soon; in fact, she has bought one, which she says may be her new Easter outfit. Miller bought a white



Joan in her apartment in Provo. This may have been one of the pictures Joan sent to Elvie on March 7. See more pictures on the following page.

gold wristwatch for Joan, so she is having the stem fixed in her watch and is going to send it to Donna with some blankets she had when she was in college. The new watch is a Benrus watch. She doesn't need the blankets as they got a goodly supply for their wedding. Joan said they had an accident with the car before Christmas. They didn't mention it to any of us then, but it's repaired now and they're happy. Joan wasn't in the car at the time. Miller was coming home from work, when he hit the other car. Joan and Miller want to move into one of the Wymount apartments on campus. They haven't any natural sunlight in their basement apartment. It would be cheaper, too, only they'll need furniture for it if they can get the place. Lou felt better this evening. He got up to eat dinner and read the paper and watch TV. We received a nice little thank you note from Sue Gordon Palfreyman. They live in Springfield, Utah. Lou didn't stay up long, so I sat alone watching TV. I gave up at 10 p.m. and went to bed before hearing the news broadcast.

March 8, Saturday

We have clouds and blue sky this morning, a pretty sky, like the artists like to paint. I'm glad Lou feels better this morning. If he stays in bed today, or most of it, I'm sure he'll feel okay tomorrow.

Bill S. sent his paycheck to the house in the mail. We received a nice letter from Violet. She sent the notice of Lou's cousin, Horace Renshaw's funeral in Salt Lake City. He died at the age of 73, in a Salt Lake City hospital, of natural causes, on Friday, February 28. He was buried on Monday, March 3. Oh, that is Grandma Strong's birthday if I remember correctly. I wonder how old she'd be? [From *Family Search: Laura Hansen, A professional researcher stated that apparently Elizabeth C. Swaner did not know her own birthdate, which was not unusual, as the family immigrated to the United States and may have left birth records behind, or they may not have celebrated birthdays as is now common, so the actual date may have been confused. Apparently she celebrated her birthday on the 3 March, but church records in Denmark place it on the 22 March. In 1958 she would have been 116 years old.*] Violet misses little Chris



Joan above and Mo below.



Horace Wilford Renshaw born July 1884 and died February 1958.

dreadfully. Otto went with the Boy Scouts and Scoutmasters of Cedar City to be their guide through Death Valley. They wouldn't take no for an answer, but he'll love it. Violet dreads being all alone at night in her little desert home. He left on Wednesday and will be back today. The Thursday before, she and Otto worked two sessions in the St. George Temple. A big bus load of folks from Ogden went through; they'd been to the Mesa Temple, too. Violet broke a small blood vessel in her wrist, which gave her some trouble. She was putting things away in the closet when she did it. I phoned Ruby Hodges to ask how Gordon was. He was in pain; she'd just given him a hypo shot. She had to hang up and phone the doctor as he got worse while we talked. I felt so sorry for him, the poor man. Lutie Solem phoned later this afternoon, when I was uptown. She wanted the elders to come and administer to Gordon. Lou got out of bed to answer the phone. He told her to phone Br. Harry Beck. Too bad Lou was sick and couldn't go over to the Hodgeses'. I had a ball for myself uptown. Lou gave me \$20.00 and said buy yourself something to wear. I bought a pretty slate-black cotton and Dacron pleated skirt for \$11.95 and a pretty flowered blouse, white with rose colored flowers, for \$3.95. It is 100% Dacron. I bought another pretty

green blouse in Hartfields for \$3.11. I came home because I about ran out of money, but it was fun while it lasted. I got some lunch for Lou and myself at 2:30 p.m. I phoned Hodges, Pearl answered. She was crying, Gordon was in awful pain. The aorta has broken its tube carrying blood to the heart, or something? Anyway, there is no hope for him. His family has gathered at his home. I hope he doesn't have to suffer long. A nurse is coming tonight to stay with him. They keep him under drugs to ease the pain.

March 9, Sunday

It was nice to see sunny weather this morning. I am very thankful that Lou feels better; he didn't cough much last night. He got up and went to priesthood meeting this morning. I was happy to see Hilda Botting come in Sunday School with the Hartshorns. Jigs and Ann and Hilda haven't been out for three months

because of her serious illness. She is still very weak and frail. Perry Fuller gave our Sunday School lesson. He did a good job. Our regular teacher, Don Rowberry, is away. Lou and I ate dinner at Fisher's restaurant. We went to see Gordon and Ruby Hodges after. Gordon's brother Ed, and wife Florence, were just driving out of the driveway when we arrived. They went home to fix some food for the family at Hodgeses'. Pearl was in the house, also Gordon's sister Jean and Lutie's daughter Betty M. Ruby looked very weary, they had a nurse with Gordon last night, but he suffered all night and his dreadful groans kept Ruby upset. The nurse will be back tonight. Pearl's husband, Pawnee, is away on a business trip. They give Gordon strong drugs to keep him from feeling the pain as best they can. But he is suffering a lot. He seemed happy to see Lou and me. He pulled me over and kissed me. He does look bad, poor man. I'm glad I'm not there to hear him cry out with the dreadful pain. The few minutes I was there upset me. We took a little ride after leaving Hodgeses', up in the foothill district. There are lovely homes up there in Altadena. We stopped at our market for a few things we needed. Lou was sick Friday and Saturday, so we didn't shop as usual. I was delighted to hear Donna's voice on the phone this afternoon. They were down to Grandma Marsh's for dinner. They went to Marshes' after Sunday School in Pomona. The traffic is so heavy going up Mt. Baldy on Sundays and Saturdays when there is snow up there, it makes it difficult for the Baldy folks to drive home from Sunday School, so Rex and family missed the traffic today and enjoyed a nice dinner at the Marshes. Johnny gave a short talk in Sunday School this morning on the "Word of Wisdom." Mary said he did a good job. Mary is giving a talk in their ward tonight on her Grandma Marsh's life, from the story Donna wrote of Mother Marsh's life, from notes she gave Donna. I'd love to be there to hear her give her talk, but Daddy is better off not going out in the night air until he feels better. My darling Johnny boy tried to make arrangements for me to go to church with them tonight and come back late tonight with Rex, when he was on his way to Camp Cooke. I didn't want to put them out to come for me, as they can go out the speed way much faster. I had some very sharp pains in my heart and stomach tonight and felt sick to my stomach. It only lasted about 40 minutes. I guess it was gas? It left me feeling weak. Dale Andersen is talking tonight in the Highland Park Ward. I'd like to hear his talk, too.

March 10, Monday

Lou went to work this morning; he didn't cough at all last night. It was a beautiful clear morning but there was a cold breeze. I did my washing and the ironing. Lou only had two shirts in because he was sick in bed two days. Some good came of it, eh? Lou phoned Hodgeses' this morning and talked to Pearl. She said Gordon is in a coma now. We're all thankful he isn't suffering that dreadful pain. News from Annie via the phone, Bishop Jolly was released from

Garvanza Ward last night. He is moving out of the ward into a new home somewhere. Dr. Allred is the new bishop; he is a chiropractic doctor. Bill Miller is the first counselor and Ray Clayton is the second counselor. Walter Dailey is the new ward clerk. Ray C. was the ward clerk before. Lucille Dailey told Annie that she hasn't enjoyed Mutual the same since Beverly went to night work and couldn't work in the Mutual anymore. She said, "I just love that sweet Beverly." We all do, eh? Ray gave a talk in church and paid his mother Lorene a lovely compliment. He said the ward books are in excellent condition because of the fine help he received from his mother. She did all the typing for him; she was a wonderful help. He couldn't have done it without her. Too bad Lorene wasn't in church to hear his talk, but she was down to Mary's home in Van Nuys. Mary needed her over the weekend so she and Vernon could go somewhere. Dale spoke in the Highland Park Ward and did a good job. He is a gifted orator. Dale has several talks scheduled in the next few weeks in different wards and at their evening session of stake conference next month. Our family is doing okay, eh? Johnny Marsh talked on the Word of Wisdom in Sunday School yesterday and Mary Marsh gave a talk at night in their ward on Grandma Marsh's life story. It's so wonderful to see our young family members active in church work. I've felt good today. I thought for a while last night, when the pains were so bad, "Maybe this is it!" I'm glad Lou is over his cold and fever. He went out ward teaching tonight with Br. Acyl Hawkes. Iretta Vetterlein phoned this evening to tell Lou she has a cold, is going to bed, so don't come tonight. He talked to her this morning on the phone; she was expecting them to come to her house teaching tonight. I phoned Hodgeses' this evening and talked to Florence Hodges, Ed's wife. She said Gordon is still in a coma. I'm glad he isn't suffering now anyway.



March 11, Tuesday

Pearl Redborg phoned this morning at 7:50 to tell us that Gordon [Bulmer] Hodges passed away this morning at 2:25. He didn't come out of the coma that

he went into on Sunday night. We're all glad he did not regain consciousness, back into that dreadful suffering. Ruby went to stay with her sister Lutie last night. Gordon's brother, Ed, and wife Florence and his sister Jean, and Pearl, were at Hodgeses'. The strain was too much for Ruby; she was very nervous from being with him in his awful suffering, so the folks insisted she get away last night. Lou had left for work so Pearl said she'd phone the shop and tell Lou and Bill S. I phoned Marie Doezie and Annie A. to tell them about Gordon. Beverly has worked for Gordon at the shop. Marie helps Ruby with her housework. I wrote a letter to Lillian and sent a birthday card to Flora Taylor. I told them both about Gordon and I sent them airmail. Donna went to the shop; the Blacks, Sr. Black and daughter Jeanne took Donna to the Venetian blind shop where she got Daddy's

Gordon Bulmer Hodges

Birth: Aug. 24, 1894

Ontario, Canada

Death: Mar. 11, 1958

Pasadena

Los Angeles County

California, USA

Gordon Bulmer HODGES, son of Theo HODGES and Jessie BULMER, was born on 24 Aug 1894 in Hamilton, Wentworth, Ontario, Canada, died on 11 Mar 1958 in Pasadena, Los Angeles, California at age 64, and was buried on 13 Mar 1958 in Oakdale Memorial Park, Glendora, Los Angeles, California.

www.findagrave.com

car. We went to the [*Relief Society*] luncheon in his car. I read a nice letter from Janet that Donna brought. She read my letter from Joan. Janet may come down for spring vacation if Mary can go up on the bus and help her bring the two babies back to Mt. Baldy. Mary will drive back with Janet after the visit is over and then use her return bus ticket to come home on. I hope it can all be arranged okay. We're all anxious to see Janet and the babies again. I wish David could come, but he's too busy with his school and work. Our luncheon was delicious. The tables looked beautiful. The Relief Society birthday cake was like a wedding cake, so lovely to look at and very good to eat. The past presidents were honored at a head table. Each of them was presented with a beautiful orchid corsage. All four of them looked so nice. Bonna Gordon stood up with them to have their pictures taken. She has been secretary to each one of them. They insisted she stand with them for the picture. The past presidents are, Elvina Summers, Helen Palmer, Donna Marsh, and Clarice Tanner. Our dear little president now is Marjorie Snedaker. She did a very lovely job of conducting our program today as always. We had a cute little skit on the program by some of our talented sisters, titled, "Too Early." Donna and I visited at home until time to go for Daddy. She took care of her automobile insurance on Lake Street while I waited at the shop with



Bonna Gordon, Melba Kunz, Donna Marsh, and Clarice Tanner were the East Pasadena Ward Relief Society presidency in mid 1950s. The celebration March 11 was to honor each of the past presidents.

Daddy Lou and "Boss" Bill. Lou bought an apple pie, Parker House Rolls, some sweet rolls, and a loaf of bread, from Mr. Robinson, the baker. We took them to Hodgeses'. I took a large can of pears, and one of peaches from home, too. Pearl was the only one at home. The others were out making funeral arrangements. Pearl told us that Gordon's funeral was to be Thursday at 2:30 p.m. at Ives and Warren Mortuary.

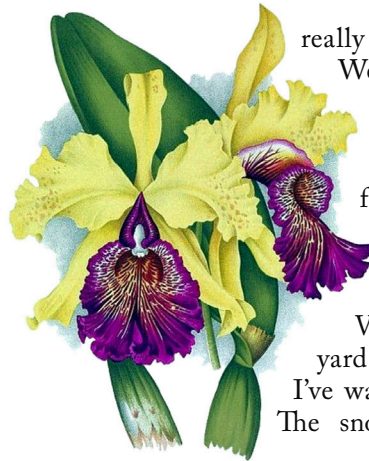
March 12, Wednesday

Pearl was real pleased with the food we took over to Hodgeses' last evening at 5 p.m. She was happy to see Donna, too. It rained a little when we took Donna up to Mt. Baldy last night. The sky looked mad and stormy, but it



The head table at the Relief Society birthday party March 11, 1958. Donna Marsh is circled in white. The four photos (one on this page and three on the next page) are from the East Pasadena Relief Scrapbook that Elvie worked on in 1950s. The photos were damaged and restored as much as possible.

The four past presidents Elvina Summers, Helen Palmer, Donna Marsh, and Clarice Tanner below.



really didn't storm badly in our path. We all ate a nice hot roast beef sandwich at Henry's lovely new restaurant. I believe it is in Claremont? Anyway it's not far from the Mt. Baldy Canyon. We bought some chocolate mints to take to the children. It had snowed in Baldy Village yesterday. Donna's front yard was white. It is the first time I've walked in snow for many years. The snowplow had kept the roads



Relief Society sisters at luncheon. Elvie is circled in white.

cleared off good. Mary and Kathy were at Slaters'. Harvey S. trimmed the ends of Mary's hair. Johnny was home alone; the girls came soon after we got there. Mary cooked dinner for the family. It was lightening some up in Baldy. Donna said they had a heavy electrical storm Monday night, it sounded as if it hit the house. I'm glad I wasn't there. We surely enjoyed our visit in the village last night with our darlings. Lou gave Mary \$2.00 to buy some plastic overshoes. I gave John \$2.25 to buy a sweater with Mt. Baldy embroidered on it. It cost \$2.50 I believe, Mother was going to make up the difference. It was cold and overcast this morning. I phoned *Emma Veldenger and Jan Perkins about Gordon's funeral. Both are old friends of the family. Jan went to school with Betty Solem Matthews. Emma was a girl friend of the Renshaw girls, (Pearl, Lutie, and Ruby). We had another electrical storm this afternoon. It seems strange for this country and this time of year in California. I wrote a letter to Joan, and sent her a dollar to help pay for the nice snapshots she sent us. I also answered Violet's letter. Lou and Bill Schroeder, his boss, are sending flowers to Gordon's funeral, from the four of us. They each paid \$4.00 so it should be a nice spray for \$8.00. Pearl Redborg phoned this evening. She wants Lou to be a pallbearer. We went down to Ives and Warren Mortuary this evening to see Gordon and meet with the family. I met Earl and Claude Renshaw's wives for the first time, (Ethel and Myrtle). Both are nice looking ladies. I met young Tom Hodges, Gordon's nephew. His father Tom H. died last year I believe. I know it was about the time Gordon was operated on. His brother Ed H. and wife Florence were there. Pearl and Pawnee, Bill Schroeder and his wife May came. Gordon's sister Jean and her husband Owen. We had quite a family group. I was glad to see Ruby holding up so well. She kissed me and thanked us for the food. She said neighbors and friends have taken in food and her home looks like a florist shop with all the beautiful flowers. Many are in pots for her garden. People are nice, eh? Gordon looked lovely in a nice gray casket in gray metal. Very nice. I felt better after seeing how peaceful he looked. Emma Veldenger took a nice hot casserole dish to Hodgeses' about noontime today.

March 13, Thursday

We've had sunshine and clouds off and on all day. I finished the letter I started to Lydia last night. The mailman brought us a letter from Jack Keller. He said Lillian phoned him at the office to tell him she got my letter telling about



*Emma Veldenger in 1953

May 20, 1953—Tuesday

I met a lady out to Relief Society [East Pasadena Ward] for the first time. She was Lou's neighbor when they lived on 6th South and 6th East, Emma Birkinshaw Veldenger. Mr. Birkinshaw, her father, had a little grocery store near Lou's home [Salt Lake City]. When she heard my name, she asked me about Lou and family, she remembers all of them [John and Sarah Renshaw and children].

Gordon's passing away. He said her mailman had passed and it was raining so hard she didn't want to go out to mail a letter, so he sent a nice note, with \$10.00 clipped to it. He said Lillian hasn't been feeling well for the past 10 days so she will not come to the funeral. The money is for flowers or to give to Ruby. Either is entirely satisfactory and agreeable with them. I phoned Lou at the shop. He said he'd give Ruby the letter and the money just as it came. It's too late to order flowers and anyway we feel sure there'll be more flowers than one little grave can hold.

Ruby can make good use of the money we know, as they've been under a terrific expense this past year with Gordon's illness. I left home at 1:45 p.m. I didn't have to wait long for a bus, so I got to the mortuary early. It was starting to rain a little when I got off the bus, but I only had a block to walk. I was about the first one there. Claude and Florence Renshaw were there; the others came soon after that. The family sat in the family room; Lutie and Betty and her two children sat in the chapel and Paul's wife and girls I think did, too. Lou, Paul S., Claude R., Harold R., and two other relatives were the pallbearers. I sat with Beverly and Annie, and May and Bill Schroeder. President Richard S. Summerhays opened with prayer and gave a nice talk, and then the Masonic Lodge brothers took over for their part of the service. Gordon was a member of San Pasqual Masonic Lodge. The service was very nice. There were lots of flowers, beautiful pieces. I don't know which one Bill and Lou bought, but they were all lovely. I rode to the Oakdale Memorial Park with Bill and May Schroeder. May Cazel went with us. The cemetery is in Glendora, so we had a nice long drive in the rain. No one could visit after President Summerhays dedicated the grave, because the rain was coming down rather fast. Lou gave Ruby Jack's letter with the \$10.00 in at the graveside. She of course didn't open it there, so she'll be surprised to find \$10.00 in it. Lou drove back to the mortuary with us, where his car was parked. We came home and I fixed dinner. Gordon is laid to rest in a very pretty cemetery. His service was nice. The soloist was Marvin Ives. Now I must drop Jack and Lill a line to tell them their money and letter arrived and we gave it to Ruby.

March 14, Friday

Clarice Tanner, Jan Perkins, Felicia Washburn, and Emma Veldenger from our ward went to Gordon's funeral. Br. Veldenger was with Emma and she handed me a note saying "if you are not going to the cemetery, may we take

you home?" That was nice of her, but Bill and May S. had already asked me to go to the cemetery with them. Claude Renshaw gave Lou one of Lewis G. Strong's business cards with a picture of Lewie on it. It's a Granite Furniture Company card, 1050 East 21 South, Salt Lake City. Claude went in to look at rugs. When Lewis heard the Renshaw name, he asked if he was a relative of Louis Renshaw, then he told him he was a relative to us, so Claude gave Lou the card. It has Gerry's estimate of the cost of rugs on the back of it. I wonder if Lewie G. Strong made the sale? Lou didn't ask Claude about that. The cost was \$726.50. I hope my nice stepbrother made the sale. I got an airmail letter off to Lillian and Jack this morning. Louise Anderson is sick, so Bonna Gordon went Relief

Society visiting with me this morning. She brought her little grandson Robert with her. His mother Sue Ann is sick with a bad cold. He's a cute little fellow and he was very good. I believe he is about a year and a half old. We found only three at home. Sr. Iretta Vetterlein was sick in bed with a bad cold so we didn't go in with our baby. Viola Boice was visiting her daughter in Riverside. We had a nice visit with Melba Kunz. It's always a pleasure to visit in her home. She is a lovely person I enjoyed going with Bonna, she is precious, so nice to me. Lou told me the names of the pallbearers for Gordon's funeral. They were Tom Hodges Jr., Charles Matthews, Paul Solem, Claude Renshaw, Harold Renshaw, and Lou Renshaw. They are all Gordon's nephews but Lou and Charles. Well, I guess Charles is a nephew by marriage. He is Betty's husband. Claude and Harold are Ruby's brother Horace's sons. Tom H. is Gordon's brother Tom's son. Paul S. is Lutie's son. We enjoyed our nice little home and the TV as usual tonight.

March 15, Saturday

It was raining lightly when we got up this morning and looks like it rained most of the night. It is strange to have so much rain this late in the season, but things are changing so fast we do not know what to expect of our weather now days. I had a nice telephone visit with Ruby Hodges this morning. I was glad to find her feeling as cheerful as she is; she is so thankful that Gordon is out of his dreadful suffering. She was pleased with the services on Thursday. The folks have nearly all gone back home. Harold Renshaw is leaving for home tomorrow, he isn't married. Claude and wife Ethel Renshaw left yesterday. Ruby's brother Earl and wife Myrtle left yesterday, too. Lou went uptown after lunch, in the rain. He went to Sears Roebuck Store and bought some gray work pants. I had the job of cutting the cuffs off and making new ones. His legs are too short for the work pants sold in stores. I also sewed buttons on so he can wear suspenders with the pants. He is more comfortable that way. My fat little man



Lewis G. Strong photo from Family Search, dated 1959. He was the son of Lewis Hyrum Strong and Elsie Daisy Garret. Lewis H. died when his son Lewis G. was ten months old. His mother Elsie married Elvie's father and so he became a stepbrother to Elvie.

doesn't feel good with a belt around his tummy when he is working. It has been damp and cold all day; it rained most of the day. If our Donna didn't live up in the mountains, we'd go see her this afternoon, but the traffic going up Mt. Baldy on Saturdays and Sundays is just too hard on our car and us. So we enjoy our dear little home instead.

March 16, Sunday

It rained hard most of the night; it woke me up several times. I couldn't help thinking about the poor people who have homes in our low lands here. A lot of damage has already been done to homes in our southland from the rains we've had lately. I always wonder what the weather is doing up at Mt. Baldy Village where my precious children live. It rained in the night again and off and on today. Lou went to an 8:30 meeting for elders' committee and then to his priesthood meeting. He came home for me and then went back to the Sunday School prayer meeting before Sunday School. Busy morning, eh? We always have out of state visitors in Sunday School in the wintertime. People get tired of the frozen snow and ice, I guess. I cooked a small beef roast this morning before Sunday School. We enjoyed our dinner home. I read this afternoon while Lou enjoyed his nap. We went to Sacramento meeting at 6:30 p.m. It was a very nice meeting. There were two lovely vocal solos by Elma Austin, accompanied by Marilyn Bennion. The youth speakers were Tom Ellsworth and Judy Barrus. Remarks were by high councilmen Louis Ballard and George A. Rands. I left my only umbrella at church last Tuesday. Br. Burk looked in lost articles, left at church, but mine wasn't among them. He gave me an umbrella he said had been there for over six months. It isn't as pretty as mine was, but I believe it is more durable. Anyway, it's an umbrella and if these rains keep up I'll need it for sure. Renee Pitcher Reed brought her parents, our old Garvanza friends, Zelda Pitcher and husband to church tonight. We were happy to see them again. They are nice people.

March 17, Monday



"Top o' the morning to ye, sure'n it's good ole Saint Pat's Day." The sun was shining when I got up at 7:50 a.m. I put the washer on, but the sky was angry and dark looking when I hung out the clothes. It had been raining most of the night. It didn't rain on my washing, but I had to dry some of the heavy pieces in the house.

Lou brought home a good pumpkin pie and some French bread from his bakery shop next door to the shop. Oh dear, I'm getting too fat for my clothes. The bakery goods Mr. Robinson makes are so good. I wrote a letter to Br. Peterson, at the Los Angeles Temple, in answer to his card to me about the sealing for Lou's parents and

Ralph and Lou. I also wrote to Margaret and Melv inviting them to visit us and have Melv sealed to his parents at the same time Lou is, and have it all done up at one time. It would be nice, but of course Melv can have his sealing done in the Salt Lake Temple after the parents are sealed to Lou and Ralph here in the Los Angeles Temple. We had a delightful surprise tonight when Mary and a boy friend from her school, Dave Grace, came to see us. She looked so pretty. They had been to a program at the Pasadena Civic Auditorium. She said the rain at Mt. Baldy washed all the snow away from the village. They went to Bob's eating-place from here. My pumpkin pie and ice cream didn't tempt them. They had Bob's place in mind. I can't blame 'em eh? Dave has red hair and seems like a nice person. I told Mary to tell her folks we want them to come to dinner on Sunday. I told her to tell Mother to drop me a note if they'll come to dinner. I talked to Marjorie S. today. She was driving east on Blanche Street when I walked to our mailbox at the corner. Her baby is a doll, so pretty.

March 18, Tuesday

Mary said Rex finishes up his work at Camp Cooke on Friday. It has been a long drive; I hope he can find work nearer home. It's a treat to see the sun shining again. We're all getting a bit tired of the weeping skies. Bonna Gordon took May Phillips and me to Relief Society. Bonna had to stay to a meeting after our Relief Society meeting so she asked Elvina Summers to take me home. She had Hilda Botting with her also, and a Mrs. Smith and little boy who came to Relief Society for the first time. Clarice Tanner got her interested in our faith in her missionary work. She said she enjoyed the meeting very much. We did have an interesting literature lesson, Shakespeare in our lives, "King Lear." Alyce Brandley is an excellent teacher. Alicebeth Ashby and Karen Denhalter read poetry from King Lear. They are good readers. Ovena Mayo had us sing several good old Irish songs in honor of St. Pat's day. She had words typed for us on paper she passed out. I was happily surprised this morning when the mailman brought a nice letter from Chuck DeBias in answer to my Christmas note to him. He says he spends most of his time in the East. He is a traveling salesman. He likes the work, but says the weather is either rain or snow and below 0, so he likes our California weather best. (Me, too.) He paid Joan a nice compliment; he said he hopes she is all right. He thinks of her often, she is a "wonderful girl." He has not yet found any girl that can come close to taking her place. He said she has spoiled him for the rest of the women population of the world. Oh, he is a grand lad; I surely hope he will find the right



Dave Grace
Basketball Captain



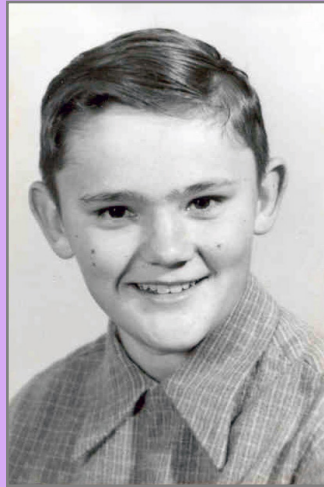
sweet girl soon. Joan is very happy with her beloved husband Miller. She has a high regard for her old friend Chuck. Our country has another satellite in orbit. It was launched yesterday morning. This second one is called Vanguard. The Earth's satellites are "old stuff" and we pay little attention to them now, oh hum! I was happy to learn today that Grace Watts and husband are going to be baptized into our church next Saturday. She has been a member of our Relief Society for several years.

March 19, Wednesday

Oh nice, more sunshine today! I shampooed my hair first thing. I hated to wash out the pretty wave I had, but we must be clean, eh? I had applesauce for breakfast, cottage cheese and vegetable juice lunch. My stomach is crying out for more food. I keep thinking of the good fresh French bread and date nut loaf that Lou brought from Mr. Robinson's bakery last evening, but protest if you must old tummy. I'm cutting down on food for a while. My clothes are too snug and I can't afford a new outfit, so the excess fat must go. I received a nice letter from Violet. They've had real blizzards, ice, and snow. She was getting little Ronnie's birthday gift ready to mail. She sent Chris a birthday gift last week. Violet told of a terrible tragedy last week that happened to friends in Cedar. The 16 year old girl, Sidney, went to Salt Lake City on the bus with friends to the high school basketball game tournament. There was an awful blizzard all over Utah. When it was time for the kids to come home, the girl's father was worried, so he took his other daughter, a 15 year old, up to Salt Lake City, to bring the daughter back. He was afraid of the bus traveling the icy roads. Well, the bus got back to Cedar okay, but the father's car spun around on the ice twice near Cove Fort and ran head on into a northbound car. The father and 15-year-old daughter were hospitalized; Sidney was killed. The poor father is nearly crazy because he insisted she come with him and she wanted to stay with the kids in the bus. Isn't that dreadful? I got all of my windows cleaned on the inside, the Venetian blinds cleaned, all the mirrors cleaned; it was a good days work for me. I had to lie down for an hour before getting dinner ready. Br. Peterson, Los Angeles Temple recorder, answered my letter by return mail. He said the sealing can be taken care of any morning, but Monday and Sunday, after 9 a.m. We must be there by 8 a.m. to get our records ready, before the 8:30 service. I hope Margaret Renshaw answers to let us know if Melv is coming to be sealed to his parents when Lou is. Of course he can have it done in the Salt Lake Temple when the sheets go back there, if he likes. I'm anxious to have the sealing of parents and Babe and Lou done so I can relax and get it off my mind. We'll have to go on a Saturday morning; soon I hope.

March 20, Thursday

I had a happy treat this morning when the mailman brought a nice fat letter from Mt. Baldy and one from Janet. There was also one from Joan enclosed with Donna's letter, also a picture of Johnny and one of Kathy, taken at their Mt. Baldy School. It's an excellent picture of Johnny and Kathy's is cute, with her adorable toothless smile and lovely large eyes. Jane's letter tells of a club, organized by San Jose State College, for the student's wives. It's called the "Dames Club" They've divided it into four interest groups, Bridge, Sports, Lecture Forum, and Home Art. Janet and friend Annette chose the Home Arts group. Each group meets once or twice a month and then the whole group meets once a month. The girls with children are trying to form a co-op baby-sitting group. It's like a blood bank, in a way, you give so many hours of babysitting and get that many in return. Janet says, "I don't know how it happened, but I seem to be in charge of the whole thing." She has to contact the girls that are interested in the deal. Her friend Annette is her assistant and will go with her to contact young mothers of the college students group. Janet has met some real nice girls already, through this club. She thinks it is going to be fun. It sounds like fun; I wish them success. Little Mark was busy driving his tractor across the table while Janet was writing. Oh, I'd love to see her adorable boys again; they are precious. Janet is very happy with a permanent wave she has now. I'll bet it does look nice on my beautiful little Janet. She'd also been to the dentist; her teeth are in good condition. That is nice. I hope she'll keep them that way always, and I know wherein I speak; believe me! I wrote to Donna and sent Janet's letter back as Rex hasn't read it yet. He'll be home on Friday night from Camp Cooke. Mary's friend Dave Grace likes her, but he is very upset over her religion. His parents are prejudiced against the so-called "Mormons." Dave is a fine religious boy, knows the Bible well and he is bombarding Mary with question. He wants her to attend his church. He went to church with Mary once and it really upset his parents. Too bad these dear people can't see the true light. Well, here we go again, now our Mary has boyfriends out of the church. Maybe it's good, it makes her study her own gospel to answer the questions and defend her beloved church's doctrine. Dave belongs to "The Brethren of Christ Church" and they don't believe in dancing, smoking, or any other vices. He is a nice fellow. He has lots of red hair. Donna's ward is having a welfare dinner tomorrow night the 21st. It is \$5.00 per family. They are serving turkey, ham and roast beef, with all the trimmings. Donna and Elfreda Boehm, a



John Marsh in 1958, "an excellent picture."



Kathy Marsh in 1958, not so excellent! 😊

little German woman in Baldy Village, are going to roast 30 pounds of roast beef for the dinner, cook it at home and take it to church all sliced and ready to eat. Elfreda is Donna's Relief Society visiting teacher partner in the Baldy Village. (I hope your eye sight is holding out, Donna.) [Elvie's writing is very small in this part of the diary.] I'm glad I do not have the job of cooking 30 pounds of roast beef. Donna and Elfreda had a nice long visit with Edna Hart up at Snow Crest. Kathy wanted Donna to give her a recipe of how to make bread to take to school. Her teacher lives across the street from Donna, so Donna went to ask about the bread recipe. The teacher wanted to show the children the action of yeast and etcetera. It turns out that Donna is going to make the bread at school and leave it there for the children to see the bread raise. She'll bake it at home, (three loaves) then take it back to school, slice it, and let the children eat it. That's my Donna! I hope it turns out beautiful. Joan's nice long letter to her folks was very interesting, too. She wrote her letter at the college on the electric typewriter on Saturday, while Miller was having a rehearsal on campus. She came with him to do a little work that had to be finished up by the end of this quarter. She says Miller is very serious about getting his doctor's degree. He wants to finish his master's degree at the Y and then go to another University for his doctor's degree. Joan hopes they can come to California for his doctor's degree at UCLA. Miller would like to teach at BYU and in that case they'll settle in Provo when he is through school. Joan was surprised to learn that Stewart Poling asked John for a Book of Mormon. (So am I.) He is John's school principal at Mt. Baldy School. Sue phoned this morning, she hurt her ankle two weeks ago, when getting out of Bev's car, from the Strong's meeting here. She sprained it and it has been very badly swollen and painful. I'm so sorry about that. She said Ann flew up to visit her husband Dick at Camp Ord, over the weekend. He is a lonesome boy. It's a darn shame those sweet kids have to be separated this way. Sue gave me the number of diary years she has of mine. Donna has typed 18 years of my diary now. I'm on my thirtieth book. It has rained steady all afternoon, real heavy at times. I wonder what it's doing at Mt. Baldy Village? Annie A. and Florence Marsh enjoyed their club day today.

March 21, Friday

Florence Marsh phoned us last night to let us know that Rex had called in their house on his way home from Camp Cooke. The plasterers finished up the job today, (Thursday). He said he thinks they'll be calling him back



to Camp Cooke later; a lot of work is coming up. Florence said they had a nice time yesterday at their club luncheon, but only eight ladies could attend. Jane Bingham had a sick daughter-in-law, a kidney operation; she is Art's wife. Eliza Burnett is still sick from her last heart attack; I hope it's the last one. She has had several of them. I don't know what kept the others at home. The club was in Sr. Knighton's daughters home, Orpha Bonnett. Viola Knighton takes her turn at her daughters' home. I believe it is in East Glendale. Annie phoned today and gave me the typed diary books she has of mine, the number of them, she has 1937 to 1939. I want to keep track of where I have them placed. Sue and Violet have the most books, Lorene has 1929 to 1931. Donna has typed 18 years so far. She is on the 19th year now, 1947. I wonder how she is coming with the 30 pounds of roast beef she and Elfreda Boehm are cooking today for their welfare ward dinner tonight? I'm glad Rex will be home in time to enjoy the dinner, too. We received a nice little note from Ruby Hodges today, thanking us for the flowers and food when Gordon died. He's been buried a week yesterday. Oh how time flies by. Tonight Lou and I went to the stake center to see the three act play, "Lilacs in the Rain." It was a real cute play, and was very well done. It was directed by Diane Hansen from our ward. Six of our ward people were in the play and several on the production staff. Claron Oakley played the father, Irene Valentine the mother, the daughters were Susan Jensen, Judy Miller, Jennifer Jones, Judy Mortenson. The boyfriends were Pete Crawley, Lynn Harris, Jack Anderson and Kent Smith. Laver Millard played a neighbor friend.

March 22, Saturday

It was raining when we came out of the stake house last night and it rained most of the night. It came down heavy, gee, why so darn much rain this time of year? Donna phoned at 9:45 this morning to tell us they'd not be able to come to dinner tomorrow. Mary wants to go to their ward meeting and she has a date to go with Dave Grace to visit his church, so they'd only have two hours to make it here, eat dinner, and get back to Pomona. She'd rather come when she can visit a while, so she asked for a rain check. I want them to come when they are not in such a hurry, too. Lou and I went out to Burbank to see Sue. I took my typed diary book with the years 1945 and 1946 in it. I also took Lydia's, Violet's, Donna's, and Joan's letters to read to Sue. She is feeling much better; she walks on her foot okay now. She sprained it a few weeks ago and has suffered

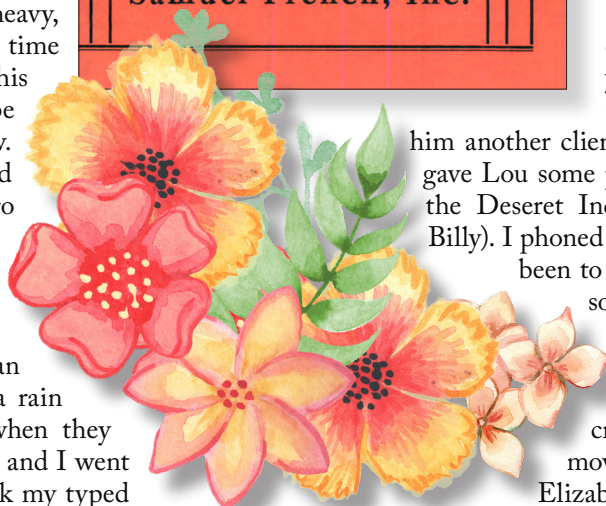
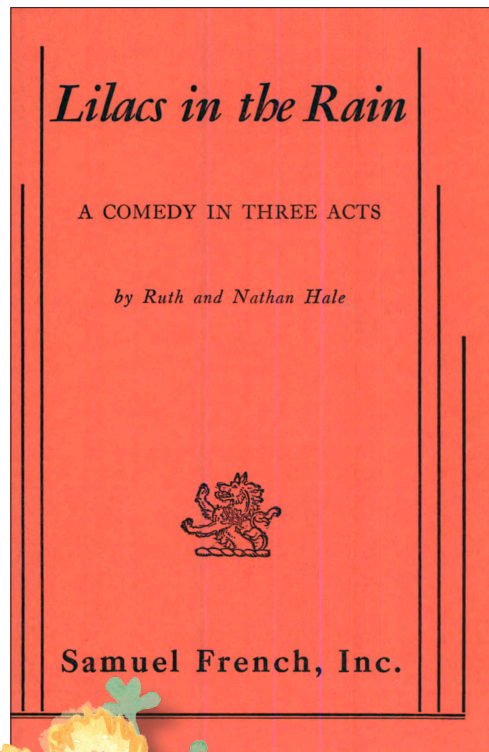
a lot with swelling and pain. We took Sue to Bob's eating-place in Burbank for lunch and then went for a ride. The sun was shining all afternoon. Everything looks so pretty and green, lovely flowers. Mike Vandergrift came home from the BYU. He wants to work a while and save money to finish his college. He thinks it's too hard on his dad to keep two of them at the Y. He is a sweet kid. Bette was busy cooking for a progressive dinner the young people are having tonight, (Jerry's age). The main course is to be at her home. News of today is, Harry Brooks, of Annie's stake presidency has been called on a mission to preside over the Hawaiian mission. His family will go, too, of course. Oscar Kirkham died a few days ago. [*Oscar Ammon Kirkham (January 22, 1880 – March 10, 1958) was a general authority in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and one of the seven presidents of Seventy.*] Elder Mark E. Peterson is going to be the speaker at conference for Garvanza's stake conference tomorrow night in Sunland. Dale is speaking in the evening session. He is also speaking in Bishop Lloyd Pack's ward tomorrow

afternoon at 4 p.m. in Van Nuys. I was sorry to learn that Br. Nephi Andersen is ill. He was operated on some months ago. He had a kidney removed because of cancer. He felt better for a while, but is down again. His son Wallace was hurt in an auto accident a short time ago. I believe he broke both legs. The daughter went to the hospital and lost a baby the other day. All in all, hard luck seems to be following the poor man and his family. We called in Andersen's on our way home from Burbank. Bill and Annie were home. Annie had been to the temple this morning. Dale went with her. He went to the beach with some ward friends after the first session. Annie went through two sessions. I left Annie the other copy of my diary, years 1945 and 1946. The man, who took care of Andersen's income tax this year, brought a pound box of See's Chocolates to Beverly for sending

him another client, a girl from Cannon Electric. Bill gave Lou some pork sausage, frozen; it was made at the Deseret Industries where he works (generous Billy). I phoned Florence Marsh this morning. She'd been to a flower show yesterday. She bought some bulbs, gladiolas and dahlias. She was planting them when I phoned her, oh, what a nuisance I am, but she's always sweet to me. A plane crash killed Mike Todd, famous movie producer today; he is husband of Elizabeth Taylor, movie actress.

March 23, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. Some of our visitors have gone back home.



Our class wasn't as large this morning. We had 59 and at the holiday time our class had 80 or more in it. Our class president, Perry Fuller, wasn't there, so I had the job of greeting the class and introducing the visitors. I always take care of the roll. Our teacher, Don Rowberry, is surely an excellent teacher. We all enjoy his class a lot. My darling Lou took me to the Pasadena Cafeteria for a delicious dinner. No cooking or dishes for me today and I like that. This afternoon I read from my Church History Book, Volume 1. Lou enjoyed a nap. Warren Mueller phoned to ask for Joan's address and the Rex Marsh's address. He told me he was going to get married on April 11, to a very nice girl from Sierra Madre. I've forgotten her name, but I'm glad he has found someone he's in love with. I hope they'll be very happy. I told him so. He asked me what I thought of him sending an invitation to Janet and David? He said he'd like to, but would it be right? I said, "Warnie, Janet didn't invite you to her wedding reception, so I can't see that you are obligated to send her one," but you do as you please about it. He said, "I'd like to be friends." Lou and I took a nice walk a few blocks south of our home. There are very pretty little homes down that way. We were both astonished at the hundreds of little birds we saw in the trees and on the wires, on one of the streets down there. We stood and watched them bombard a little red berry tree. It was covered with birds, when we got closer, they flew up in the big trees and on the light wires again. I've never seen so many birds together. They really cleaned the red berries off that little tree. It was amazing; they had little topknots on top of their heads. Where did they all come from? The trees and wires were dark with them. The leaves are not on the trees yet, so we could see them very well. We went to sacrament meeting tonight. It was a very nice meeting. Elder Merlin A. Steed was our main speaker in church tonight. He gave a good talk. Br. and Sr. Steed both seemed happy to see Lou and me. He asked Lou if he was still leading singing? (The answer is yes.)

March 24, Monday

Betty Ballard had an Easter card in church last night. She was having folks sign it. She was going to send it to her son, Ronnie. He is on a mission. I'm sorry I didn't think to give her a \$1.00 bill to slip in the card. I didn't see anyone give money, but it would have been a nice thing to do. I was happy to see Br. Jack Holtz give the invocation in church last night. He did a real good job of it. He is a convert. Pat Pett sang two lovely solos, also. Our youth speakers were Sylvia Fisher and Bill Doutre. Lydia and Harold Smith visited our ward last night. They told us they

almost came to see us today. She says she has a wedding gift for Joan and one for Janet. She's had Janet's for over a year, but just can't seem to get it to us. Isn't that something? Mark will be two years old in May, ha ha! It'll be a surprise to Janet eh? (If she ever gets it.) The Smiths moved out of our ward before Janet was married I believe. Pearl Redborg phoned this morning from Ruby Hodges's home. She is staying with Ruby while Pawnee is away up north. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller this morning thanking us for the details about Gordon's funeral. Pearl said Ruby received a nice letter from Lillian, also. I mailed my brother Owen a birthday card today. I hope he is well and enjoying life. Sue said Lydia said his blood pressure is too low, sorry to hear that, mine is too high, oh me! I washed and ironed today I've felt better these past weeks than I have in several years. I'm so very thankful for this blessing. We had a nice visit this evening from our ward teacher, Harold Kratzer. He comes alone since his young partner, Gary Little, isn't available anymore. We enjoy Br. Harold Kratzer's visits such a lot. He is a fine fellow; he is a dentist (a specialist, an orthodontist).

March 25, Tuesday

Some blue sky today, but still the storm clouds lingering above. Bonna took daughter-in-law, Sue Ann and little Bobby, May Phillips, Marie Doezie, and me to Relief Society. We had such a beautiful lesson in social science. "Latter-day Saint Family Life," Sr. Maurine Startup is an excellent teacher. She invited her husband to come this morning and participate in the lesson. The name of the lesson was "The LDS Husband." Dixie Kratzer talked on the adolescent age. Another young woman, I do not know her, spoke on "Children in the LDS Home." Sr. Startup had me come up to represent the grandmother in the family. It was really a beautiful lesson. I enjoyed my very small part,

immensely. It is a subject very close to my heart, my grandchildren. I told them I thought a grandmother's part was to stand by, with a heart full of Love, for whenever she is needed. I said I learned the real meaning of the word love, when my own baby was placed in my arms and the real meaning of Grand, when I saw my first grandchild. The word Great took on a special meaning when I was blessed with a great grandchild. Love expands as each new child is born into the family. My little talk was extemporaneous, as she called on me to honor grandmothers. Ethel Burk and myself were the only great grandmothers in the room. We all enjoyed Br. Elbert Startup's remarks, a mixture of humor and wisdom. Bonna took us to Elvina Summers home after.

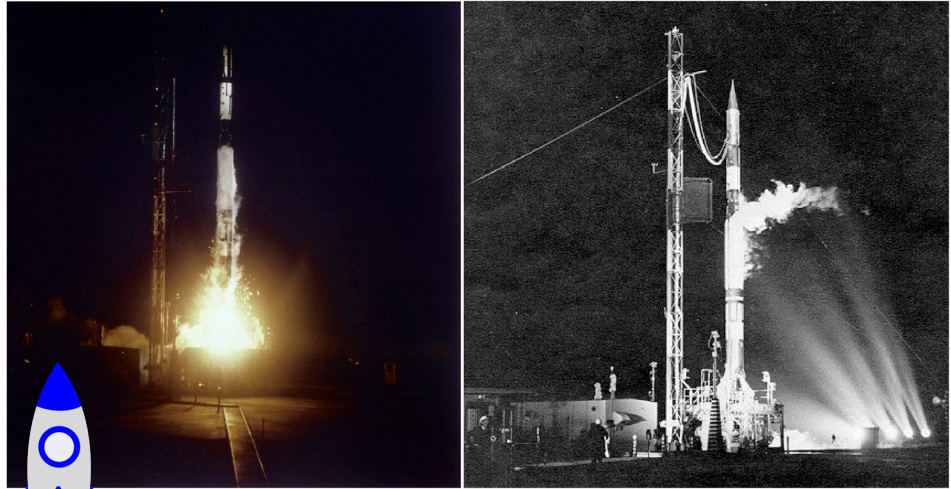
*Grandchildren are blessings
sent from heaven.*



Elvie was asked to speak extemporaneously in Relief Society on a topic near and dear to her heart. Here is what she said:

"It is a subject very close to my heart, my grandchildren. I told them I thought a grandmother's part was to stand by, with a heart full of love, for when ever she is needed. I said I learned the real meaning of the word love, when my own baby was placed in my arms and the real meaning of grand, when I saw my first grandchild. The word Great took on a special meaning when I was blessed with a great grand child. Love expands as each new child is born into the family."

Sue Ann wanted to look at a couch she has for sale. The rest of us stayed in the car. This afternoon I talked to Annie via the phone. She said Dale gave his talks on Sunday, one at conference in the evening and one in Bishop Lloyd Pack's ward in Van Nuys at 4 p.m. They put a new counselor in Br. Harry Brooks's place, in Annie's stake (East Glendale Stake I think). He is a Br. Whitman. Br. Brooks and his wife are going to preside over the Hawaiian mission. Br. Whitman was in their stake Mutual as president. Ray Johnson's mission farewell is next Sunday in Garvanza. He asked Dale to speak on his program.



March 27 launch of Caltech jet propulsion laboratory satellite.

March 26, Wednesday

I was happy to see a sunny sky this morning. A nice letter came from Ethel Newbold; her grandson Bob Elton left for his Mexican mission on March 17. She saw him off on the bus. He was in the mission home a week. She took Bob and a boyfriend from BYU out to dinner. She took Bob to the Hotel Utah for dinner once and she fried a chicken dinner for him, so she enjoyed him as often as she could the week he was in Salt Lake City. I wonder if he'll meet Ernie Oates Junior in the mission work? Ernie is in Mexico. He is a district president now. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning. I was a bit disappointed I didn't hear from her today. I walked up to the post office and bought 120 3¢ stamps. I'm going to put them in the Easter cards for Janet, Joan, and Donna. I know they use a lot of stamps writing to each other. I bought some Easter cards in the stationery store and a bra in Hornaday's Department Store, \$2.38. I enjoyed my little outing. I was sorely tempted to buy some candy in the health store, when I bought my Parlec tablets, but recalled how snug my clothes fit now, so I resisted said temptation. We received, in the mail, a program of Ray Johnson's farewell testimonial next Sunday night, March 30, Garvanza Ward. He is going to Finland. It's a good picture of Ray on his missionary program. I hope we can go to his farewell next Sunday night. Our weatherman has predicted a new rainstorm for us tomorrow. Oh, what a wet spring we're having. Well it has its good points, also. We don't have to water the lawns and flowers and it keeps the sticky aphids off from our rose bushes. There is always something to be thankful for, eh? President Eisenhower said today that there are indications that our nation is near, or at the bottom of the recession. We're going through the worst of the economic slump right now. He will not be panicked into proposing a tax cut. I will not be panicked into worrying about it now. It was a big night for Hollywood tonight. We listened to the academy award program on television. I enjoyed seeing the famous stars. Daddy would rather have seen some good old western knock down and drag out action and gun play. Boys will be boys, eh? Our third US baby moon was put in orbit from Cape Canaveral, Florida, at 12:38 their time. It's old stuff now, eh? We received a check for \$196.39 from the Treasury Department, a tax refund, nice eh?

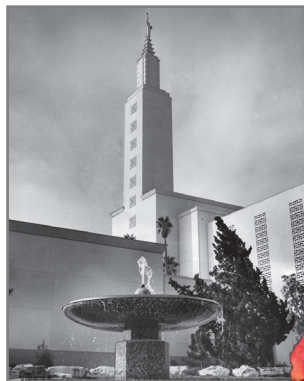
March 27, Thursday

We woke up to the promised rainfall. Oh hum. The army missile, fired yesterday, was a California product, made at Caltech Laboratory, a 70 foot missile carrying a Caltech jet propulsion laboratory satellite, capable of relaying cosmic ray data back to earth for several months. Interesting age we live in, eh? What will our grandchildren see? Lorene phoned this morning to tell me that her sister-in-law, Luella Clayton Hansen, just phoned her and said Merlin Clayton died Tuesday at 10 p.m. in a Salt Lake City hospital, from cancer. He didn't know he had cancer, he was feeling fairly well, but went to the hospital for a check-up because of a hemorrhage he'd had. It is very sad because Merlin's wife Bernice has been bedridden for many years and she really needs him. Luella is leaving for Utah today. I feel so sorry for his poor invalid wife Bernice. She is a lovely person. She has written lovely poems and short stories while in bed. Our church magazines have published some of them. Lorene came home from Mary's place yesterday. She stayed there last week while Mary and Vernon went to San Jose to visit friends that used to be their neighbors here. They went to San Francisco a few times, it rained all the while they were up there, but Mary said they had a nice time in spite of the rain. I'm sorry she didn't phone Janet, I'm sure that Janet would have been happy to hear from Mary. I wonder how Janet is managing to keep the two babies clothes dry with so darn much rain. She needs an electric drier in that place. Well, of all the strange things, here I was writing about Janet and she telephoned me from San Jose to see if I could get a message to her mother. We arranged to have Janet meet the 6:15 bus on Saturday evening in San Jose. Mary takes it from Ontario on Saturday morning at 6 a.m. Janet got Donna's letter saying Mary could come this weekend, but she didn't have time to get an answer back to Donna, so she phoned me. If Janet doesn't hear to the contrary, she will meet Mary next Saturday evening at 6:15 p.m. at the Greyhound Bus Depot. I phoned to Vickers's home in Mt. Baldy Village. Mrs. Vickers got a message to Donna to phone me, which she did this afternoon. Mary will leave as planned on Saturday morning. It was snowing in the village; it has rained here most of the day. Donna got my letter today. She said she answered it. Lou went to

Hodgeses' after work to fix a board to go under Pearl's bed mattress. Annie phoned last night; she had noticed our ward Relief Society picture in the December magazine (lessons for March). She said, "Why didn't you tell me your picture is in the magazine?" I was surprised because I was so far in the back, nothing but the top of my head and one eye could be seen. She thought Sr. Badley was me, ha ha!

March 28, Friday

Pearl Redborg phoned Lou on Wednesday evening to ask if he'd come over and fix a board to put under her mattress. She has a bad back and can't sleep on the soft bed. She is staying at Hodgeses', with Ruby, while Pawnee is out of town on business. Lou did the job for her last evening after work. I sent Violet a letter in her birthday card. I sent \$2.00 and fifteen 3¢ stamps. It's brother Owen's birthday today, bless his heart. I surely hope he has a happy day, and my card arrives okay. We girls give each other birthday gifts, but men folks don't want to be bothered about such sentimental things, I guess. But we do love him and his sweet little wife Lydia, so very much. A letter came from Donna this morning. She told me over the phone yesterday she had mailed me a letter. It was snowing big flakes when she finished the letter. It had been raining. Rex worked in the San Fernando Valley on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. He went to work in Azusa yesterday, but Donna said maybe he'd be coming back home because of the rain. Mr. Lee got another contract at Camp Cooke, which may give Rex several months of work there in a few weeks. It is better for him to work at Camp Cooke and come home weekends, so Donna says, than to drive 120 miles everyday to work in the valley. It is exhausting and expensive for him to drive so far everyday. Well, they love their mountain home and that's the price they must pay for living up there, eh? Donna said she'd love to come to dinner Sunday and go to Ray Johnson's farewell in Garvanza Ward Sunday night, but Rex says it's too far. I guess it is too far when he drives so far to go to work every day. He should be allowed some rest between church meetings on Sunday. Maybe Easter Sunday he'll feel like making the effort? We'll see. Donna mentioned Mary's trip to San Jose; she was waiting for Janet's letter, but I talked to her on the phone yesterday, so Mary will leave in the morning on the Greyhound bus at 6 a.m. Janet will meet her at 6:15 in the evening. Monday Donna made bread at school. The first, second, and third graders helped knead the dough. They each one were given a small amount of dough to form into a small loaf. It made 23 little loaves. They watched throughout the process of raising them. Donna took the 23 little loaves home to bake. She took them back to school



The Renshaws saw Elaine Renshaw Alexander the temple on March 29.

when finished. She thought the children would like to eat them with butter on, while warm, so she took some butter, but they all wanted to take their loaf home to show their parents, cute, eh? Rex drove Donna and Mary to Riverside Tuesday night to a special program for the Mia Maids and mothers on Chastity. Donna said it was very beautiful. Kathy stayed with Rex in the car. John stayed at home in Baldy. Donna sent Aunt Violet a box of stationery for her birthday. I bought a dozen eggs and a chicken to fry from our egg man. He comes every Friday. Janet phoned at 4:30 from San Jose. She said David was coming with her and the babies; could we get in touch with her folks in Baldy Village so Mary wouldn't take the bus in the morning as planned. David and Janet were leaving tonight. Lou and I went up to Mt. Baldy this evening. Ovena and Chet Mayo and son Gary and a little boyfriend were visiting the Marshes. They were eating dinner. The Mayos had been up to the snow earlier. Rex had already bought Mary's round trip bus ticket; they were surprised to learn that David was coming with Janet and children, but also happy that he could get away for a few days. Rex and Donna went below after we all left there to get some groceries in, that they had planned on buying in the morning, after seeing Mary off on the bus. They also took her ticket back. Mary was a bit disappointed that she wasn't taking the trip in the morning, but all were happy because David was coming. Mary went to the Green and Gold Ball in Riverside tonight with her friends, the Black girls. She looked very sweet in her pretty formal, one that Joan used to own, white with lavender flowers in and a net stole draped around her shoulders. We saw lots of snow in the mountains, but none in Mt. Baldy Village. I went to bed after a nice warm bath.

March 29, Saturday

I got up at 6 a.m. and got ready to go to the Los Angeles Temple. Lou and I left home about 7 a.m. We arrived at the temple about 8 a.m. There was a very large crowd there this morning, several young brides and grooms. We had to see a Br. Anderson about our records for the sealing, which took about 45 minutes. We went to the chapel a little late, but we enjoyed the fine talk and music. We got a name to do endowments for. I did the work for "Jane Van Etten," Lou did the work for "Gabriel Justest." I was surprised to see Elaine Renshaw Alexander and her husband Marvin in this morning's session. They were with his family; a large party of them had come to be sealed to their parents. Br. and Sr. Alexander were sealed today and the children were sealed to them. They are a very lovely family. We met all of them after the session; in fact we ate lunch in the temple with them. Elaine and



John and Sarah Renshaw in the early years of their marriage. On March 29, 1958 they were sealed to each other and two of their sons, Lou and Babe. Elvie wrote: "I stood proxy for Mother Renshaw, Lou stood for his father. Two of the brothers in our group stood proxy for Ralph (Babe) and Pa Renshaw, while Lou was sealed to his parents. I'm so happy we could have this work done; it has been on my mind a long time."

Marvin sat at our table. It was indeed a strange coincidence that Elaine's father, Ralph, was being sealed to his parents and that Elaine was in the temple while her husband was being sealed to his parents, eh? I was so happy to see that sweet little girl; Babe and Winnie's only girl. She seemed delighted to see us, too. President Jackson, Erma's brother, took care of our sealings. I stood proxy for Mother Renshaw, Lou stood for his father. Two of the brothers in our group stood proxy for Ralph (Babe) and Pa Renshaw, while Lou was sealed to his parents. I'm so happy we could have this work done; it has been on my mind a long time. I'm sorry Melv couldn't have been there to be sealed to his parents also, but they didn't answer my letter. Lou took some pictures of the Alexander group for them, after we got out of the temple. Br. and Sr. Cobabe both worked in our morning session. They knew Lou, but didn't know me. We stopped to buy a rump roast and some groceries at the Safeway Store near Lou's shop, on our way home. We also got some rolls at Mr. Robinson's bakery. We found a note from Janet in our mailbox. She said, "Hi Grama, we stopped by to let you know we arrived okay, it was 5 a.m. and we didn't want to bother you. I guess we'll see you soon." Love, Janet. They drove on to Mt. Baldy Village. We didn't find the note until we got home from the temple after 5 p.m. It was a big day. I was really tired tonight, but so happy.

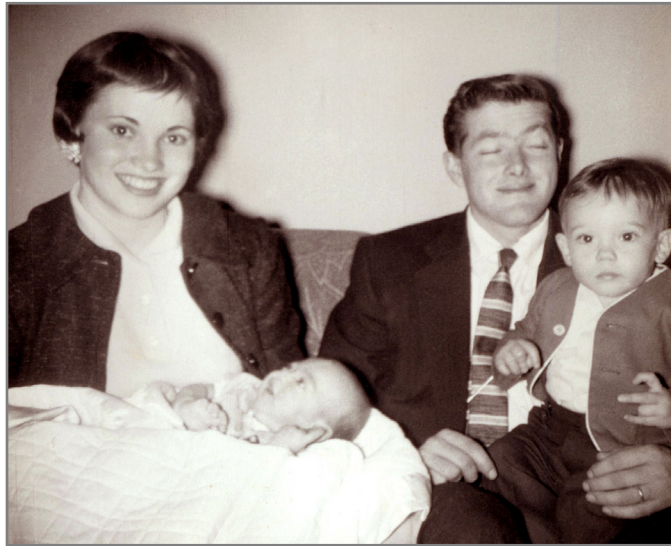
March 30, Sunday

I made a Jello salad and a pudding last night, after resting an hour on my bed. I didn't realize how tired I was until I got home last evening, 6 a.m. to 5 p.m., under the excitement of getting our records ready for the sealing ordinance and getting a name to take through the temple for endowments and all, was a strain. The sun was shining this morning beautifully, but when we came out of Sunday School, the sky was dark with rain clouds. We had our fast day today, because of the general conference in Salt Lake City next Sunday. Our ward put on a lovely Easter service in church tonight, presented by our ward choir with music and the spoken work. Lou went; he said it was beautiful. I was sorry to miss it, but I wanted to go with Donna and family to Garvanza Ward to Ray Johnson's farewell testimonial. He is going to Finland on a mission. I enjoyed the program. President Edwin Dibble and Dale Andersen gave very fine talks, also Bishop Calvin Jolley and Bishop Allred. Young Dan Johnson played a piano solo. William and Laura Johnson, the parents, gave remarks. The response was by Elder Ray Johnson, the missionary. Ernest Oates gave the benediction. William Miller gave the invocation. The service was a little long, it went overtime and was a bit hard on the more restless souls in our midst. It was wonderful greeting old friends and showing off our beautiful family from San Jose; Janet, David, and the two

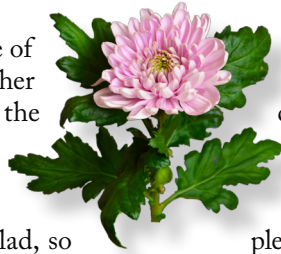
darling babies, Mark and Ricky. I was sorry the folks wouldn't come in for a bite of supper before going up to Mt. Baldy, but I understood. Lou had the rump roast all sliced, with cheese and potato chips and rolls and olives and salad ready in case they did want to stop long enough to eat. I'm glad they enjoyed the nice hot dinner with us at 2 p.m. anyway. It rained lightly all afternoon. David, Lou, and Rex had naps; Mary and baby Ricky slept on my bed. Little Mark slept in David's car, while we ate. He fell asleep on the way here from Baldy. David drove his father's Buick car down from San Jose this trip. Mary took care of baby Ricky in church tonight. He fell asleep in her arms after the service. Donna took little Mark in the nursery. Kathy went in with him later. The ward Relief Society served cupcakes and punch after the meeting. I didn't indulge, but they looked really good. I was hungry for a sandwich and salad, so I ate with Lou at home. Mary and Ricky rode up to Mt. Baldy with Janet and David. Rex took the rest of the family after he brought me here from Garvanza. Donna and Janet took the two children and Mary over to call on Alicebeth Ashby this afternoon. They went in the Buick. They would have called on a few other folks over that way, but didn't have the time. Aunt Florence and Grandma Marsh were expecting them to come to the Oateses' at 5 p.m. Robin brought her darling baby girl over to Oateses'. She had a tiny bow on her head. Elaine and Tink's baby boy is adorable, too. All of the babies are so sweet. Our little Mark and Ricky are the huskiest ones of this family and oh, they are beautiful children. Both are so very good looking, like their handsome parents. Janet was a doll in the pretty new beige color dress that Mrs. Shattuck made for her Easter dress.

March 31, Monday

The sun was shining when I started the washer going this morning, but before I got them all hung out, the sky was threatening and the clothes got a second rinse by Mother Nature. She's too darn generous with her rains this spring, says me. We received a wedding invitation this morning for Warren Robert Mueller and Anne Holden's wedding on April 11, in The Church of the Ascension, in Sierra Madre. I'm sorry we're having so much rain while Janet and David are visiting in the southland. They've had a lot of rain up north, too. I wish it could have been nice for them here. It's very disappointing for the school kids this Easter vacation, too, I'm sure. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She said John went home from church last night feeling very miserable with pains in his stomach. He took chills; she had to work to get him feeling comfortable again. I noticed he was very restless in church, too bad he didn't get up and go



Janet, Rick, David, and Mark Thanksgiving 1957



April 1, Tuesday

It is sister Violet's birthday; I hope she has a happy day! It rained most of the night and all day today. My washing is dripping wet, out on the lines, since yesterday morning, d--- weather. I hope it isn't raining up at Mt. Baldy. Snow would be more pleasant than rain, eh? David, Janet, and the little ones are up there visiting the family. My faithful friend, Bonna Gordon, took me to Relief Society this morning as usual. She had Sue Ann and baby boy and Marie Doezie, also. We had a very beautiful Theology lesson, on "The Three Special Book of Mormon Witnesses." Julie Oakley is a wonderful teacher. Madge Fowler, Karen Denhalter, and Lorraine Major assisted by representing one of the three witnesses each. Our testimony meeting was inspired by such a lovely spirit. I got courage enough to get up and bear my testimony today. Our visiting teacher's message was beautifully given, by Sr. Jan Perkins. We had this report meeting first, at 9:40 a.m. It's amazing that so many sisters will come out in such a downpour of rain. I reminded Annie, via phone, that it was April Fools Day and she must be on her guard least I fool her. She said she was watching it. We talked about the temple and the farewell testimonial, then I said, "I must hang up, I'll call you when I get back from Mt. Baldy." She said, "Oh are you?, Oh Oh! You almost got me, ha ha! Well, it was a good try and almost worked, eh? We enjoyed our nice little home and the television tonight. There's no place like home on a rainy wet night, eh? I mailed a letter to Margaret and Melv to let them know we had Mother and Father Renshaw's sealing done on Saturday, also had Ralph and Louis sealed to them. Sorry Melv couldn't have been here to be sealed to his parents at the same time. [Melvin died in August 1978. He was sealed to his parents by proxie in April 2004. Lillian died in 1999. She was sealed to her parents in 1975.]

April 2, Wednesday

Oh "Happy Day" the sun was shining when I got up at 7:45 a.m., but it was an angry looking sky by 10 a.m. I had a happy surprise this morning; Mary and baby Ricky came about 10:30 a.m. The Black girls, Joy, Jeanne, and Janie,

out. He could have relieved his nervous tension that way. The testimonial was prolonged, I'll agree, but I enjoyed it anyway. Florence wrote to Janet and David up at Mt. Baldy. She wants them to phone her Wednesday evening. She says she'll know if she and John are going to ride up to San Jose with David and Janet by then. They are going to spend Easter Sunday with Ruth and family in Oakland if John feels better by then. He got up and went to work this morning; they may fly up on the plane if John doesn't feel like driving 10 hours.

came to Pasadena for a rehearsal on Cliffie Stone's radio program. They brought Mary and baby here. Joy was driving. She came back here and waited until time to go for her sisters at 1:45 p.m. Mary gave Ricky his bath and feeding. The dear little smiler had a nice nap on Grampa's bed. I fried a chicken and Mary and Joy enjoyed some of it for their lunch. They had Jello salad and berry pie. They looked at my scrapbooks. Joan's and Janet's bride's pictures inspired Mary to get Janet's wedding gown out of my closet and show it to Joy. She raved over the beauty of it. Don't tell Janet, but both girls tried it on; it was a little too snug for them, but almost fastened up. Both looked very lovely in the gorgeous wedding dress, the cuties. We listened to Cliffie Stone's radio program to hear the Black sisters sing. I was surprised when I heard little Janie Black say she was

dedicating her song to Grama Elvie and Ricky. Wasn't that sweet of her? It's the first time I ever had a song dedicated to me over the air. The song that Janie dedicated to Ricky and me was "Kaw-Liga." Mary, Joy, and Ricky had been gone about 10 minutes when Janet and Kathy drove up in the Shattuck Buick. (A day of surprises, eh?) Mary had phoned Grama Marsh before she left to find out if they were going up north with Janet and David in the morning. "No," Grama Marsh doesn't feel very well and he wants to wait until the weather is better. Too many floods and rain all over now. I had to dry my clothes in the house today, after hanging out in the rain on Monday and Tuesday. Kathy enjoyed some cottage cheese and peaches. Janet wasn't hungry, she phoned two or three of her girl friends, Elaine Woolley, and Sandra Day included. Grampa was going up to the market with Janet to get a check cashed, but she'd forgotten her checkbook. I gave her \$3.00 to have the oil

changed in her car. She had money from Donna to buy a few things she needed at the market. They left here about 5:15 p.m. It was starting to rain. I hope they got up the canyon all right without bad storms. Janet tried to phone some of her friends this afternoon; the little boy answered, he's about 2½ years old. He kept saying "Hello" and "Mama's home,"



*Ricky Shattuck January 1958
Elvie wrote on April 2, "I'm so glad I saw that adorable baby Ricky once more before they took him home."*



but he wouldn't call her to the phone. It was too much fun talking in the receiver himself. Cute eh? Janet had to hang up and call back later. I'm so glad I saw that adorable baby Ricky once more before they took him home. Darling little Mark stayed at Mt. Baldy with Grama Donna and his daddy. Janet looked very pretty today, as always. David and Janet left for San Jose tonight at 8:30 p.m.

April 3, Thursday

We've had an assortment of weather this day, rain, hail, and sunshine. The mailman brought a nice letter from Margaret Renshaw. She says Melv isn't well enough to come here to the temple, so he'll take care of his sealing to parents in the Salt Lake Temple. She said Betty's little Paul is doing wonderful since his heart operation. One can hardly tell he

is the same little fellow. I'm so happy to hear this! Kenneth's wife is expecting a baby in July. They live in San Francisco. Margaret may go up there this summer. The girl's parents are going up in July. Joy Black brought Mary down this morning. They left Jeanne and Janie off at the radio studio and then came here to see me. Joy put her hair up in pin curls while Mary watched her favorite story on television. Mary slept at the Black's home last night. I was surprised to learn that Janet and David decided to start for San Jose last night instead of this morning, after learning that Grandma and Grandpa Marsh weren't going with them this morning. I hope they missed a lot of the storm by going last night. It surely came down hard today. Florence and John sent us a nice Easter card. Margaret sent a pretty Easter card in her letter, also. The girls went back to the studio to wait for Janie and Jeanne. They like to talk to Cliffie Stone. Annie phoned this evening and said that

Dale arrived with his friends, Debby Hubbert, her fiancé George, and Donna somebody, in Provo at nine o'clock this morning. They left here yesterday evening in George's car. Florence and Ernest Oates left for Utah yesterday afternoon, also. Ray Clayton and little daughter, Carol, went to Utah to conference. Carol will stay with Grandma Jensen, while

Daddy is in conference. The Garvanza bishopric all went to conference. Ray is the second counselor. Br. Herman Jorgensen phoned to talk to Lou this evening about why he doesn't come to Sunday School. I'm glad Br. Jorgensen can come to Sunday School again, he feels better now.

April 4, Friday

Oh wonderful! We have blue sky and sunshine this morning. Our poor drenched city and state can use some sunshine for sure. I hope David and Janet got home to San Jose safely and found everything okay, in their little home and his parent's home. The floods have been terrific up there so our news says. I wrote a letter to brother Herman Jorgensen, I hope he'll feel better soon and can come out to church again. Annie phoned this evening to tell me that Irene Strong phoned to tell her that Uncle Ern Strong died yesterday about noon. She said Leonard Strong is leaving for Salt Lake City this afternoon.

Well, dear Uncle Ern is the last of my mother's family; they are all over there in the spirit world now. They are wonderful people in a happy family reunion; I'd love to look in on them. Br. Iverson went to Salt Lake City for conference; he phoned the Deseret Industries this afternoon and told them to send fifty quilts up north to the flood disaster district. I'm very anxious to hear from Janet to learn if their home is okay and if they had trouble driving home in the storms last Wednesday night! Annie phoned Sue; she said Ray H. took 43 young (100% attendance) kids to conference. It's their reward for this fine achievement. He said the weather is bad, the rain turned into snow. Too bad they couldn't have nice weather while there, isn't it! Dale Anderson and his boy friend George are staying at Aunt Lydia's and Uncle Owen's home. Elaine V. talked to Carol Sue from Provo, on the phone today. Carol Sue is going up to conference, too. I'd like to go to conference and I wish I could attend Uncle Ern's funeral. I wonder when they'll have it. Sorry but it's too far for me. P.S. I learned later that Dale did not stay at Aunt Lydia's place, he stayed in Provo, at BYU. We saw Sandra Day on TV tonight at 8 p.m. on Channel 5. She was in the Spell Bound contest. She won twice, so she's the champ to start out next week's game.

April 5, Saturday

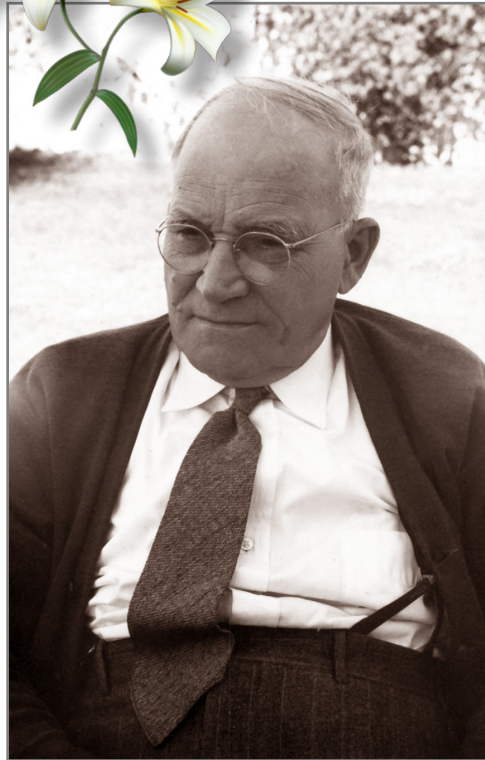
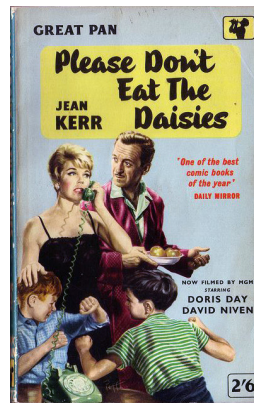
We have enjoyed a sunny spring day and oh, what a treat. Lou worked in the yard all morning; he cut lawns, trimmed ivy and shrubs. The birds left a lot of drops on our car; they've been roosting in our garage to keep dry. Lou didn't

shut the door, so I had a job washing the big splatters off the car. I'd just finished it and the car looked nice, then the birds in the tree let go over the back end of the car. I was mad, and tired. Lou stopped his work and moved the car and then he cleaned off the mess, "That's for the birds," eh? I received a letter from Violet, thanking me for her birthday gift. I'm sorry her kidney infection has flared up again. Otto has a bad cough, he told her he only had one more lung to cough up and then he'd be okay. Violet's sisters all sent money. She is going to buy shoes with it. Otto gave her \$10.00; her girls sent her a lovely black faille purse, a pretty sweater guard, and a book "Please Don't Eat the Daisies." It is a very humorous book she says. Donna sent gold edged stationery; Bev sent money. Violet also sent a pretty Easter card. Flora and Will Taylor sent a pretty Easter card and a program of their grandson's, Brent O. Taylor's, missionary farewell. He's a handsome boy, going to the Samoan Mission. He is Marvin's son.

We received a letter from Donna. They've had more snow. She said they would not come to dinner on Sunday as I cooked for the multitude, (as she put it) last Sunday. I'd have been happy to have them again tomorrow. She said she'd send a few dollars for me to get a wedding gift for Warnie M. and bride. Mt. Baldy is having an Easter Sunrise service at 7 a.m. Sunday. They are going. The choir from Claremont College will sing, the minister of the little Baldy Village Church will speak. It will be on a little hill back of Chapman's Ranch. This evening we went to visit John and Florence Marsh. We went to Van de Kamp's for a bite to eat with them; they treated. Annie and her neighbor Elizabeth were gazing at the lovely big moon last night when they saw a large ball of reddish light in the sky, moving fast. It was too big for a plane; they were watching it when the lights went out in it.

April 6, Sunday

We had such a nice visit with John and Florence last night. Elaine and Tink were just leaving as we arrived. They came to get their baby. Florence had taken care of him since yesterday evening. She said he slept all night without waking. He's a dear little babe. Tink and Elaine and baby were on their way to Riverside to visit with Tink's brother and family over the weekend. The sun was shining beautiful at six this morning, so the people who went to the sunrise services were not disappointed. Lou and I listened to the LDS Easter program over KFI at 6:30 a.m. The Southern California Mormon Choir, under the direction of Br. Frederick Davis, sang and Elder Hugh B. Brown gave a fine talk. The LDS also had the church of the Air service at 8 a.m. Then came the Tabernacle Choir Program, and



Ernest James Strong

then, best of all, the televised broadcast of the morning session of conference in Salt Lake City. It was a wonderful feast of good music and fine talks.

President David O. McKay presided and conducted. The choir sang, "Mine Eyes Have Seen." The opening prayer was by Br. McConkie, President of the Idaho Stake. The speakers were Stephen L. Richards and Marion Hanks. The choir and congregation sang "High on the Mountain Top," then there were talks by Thorpe B. Isaacson, Mark E. Peterson, and Hugh B. Brown. President McKay spoke of his appreciation for the television service and flowers and he mentioned some of the notables present. He welcomed them and all to conference. We didn't hear the closing prayer, as they went off the air while President McKay was talking. It rained real hard here, but the pictures we saw of the crowds at Temple Square were not bothered with rain. There were no overcast skies or umbrellas seen. I thought of our sweet Joan, Miller, and friends in Utah. I hope they enjoyed the session as much as we did. Something clogged up our rain gutter in front of the house. Lou got up on a ladder in the rain, and cleared it, so the flow could go down the proper place and not flood over the side and down the house as it had been doing. Glen and family are visiting Andersens today. I hope our children in Baldy Village enjoyed their Sunrise services.

April 7, Monday

After Lou woke up from his nap yesterday, he asked if I'd like to go for a ride. I was glad he was so inclined as I wanted to go to Andersens' and get a box of greeting cards that I bought from little Gilbert Andersen. Annie phoned on Saturday and had him bring a box in for me today. They are lovely, 21 in the box, for \$1.25. It was nice seeing Glen and his sweet family; their precious baby girl was a doll in her pink organdy dress. Bev and Annie treated us to ice cream. We came back in time to go to our ward sacrament meeting. Lou led the singing, Miriam Summerhays is at conference. Our entire bishopric is in conference in Salt Lake. It rained all night Sunday night, and was raining this morning. Oh yes, Carl Warnick took charge of our meeting last night. Br. Harry Beck gave a good talk.

Sharon Hansen played a piano solo. Chuck Gordon is taking her out now. She is a sweet girl; she is Lou's Sunday School pianist. Where is all this annoying rain coming from? I like rain, but gee, enough's enough, eh? The damage to California this spring is terrific. I wrote to Flora and Will Taylor. Their grandson Brent is going on a mission to Samoa. I answered Violet's letter, too. We had more lightning and thunder this evening and the works! It's a revolting situation, eh?

April 8, Tuesday

It was a pleasant surprise to see the sunshine this morning. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me along with her daughter-in-law, Sue Ann, to Relief Society. We had a nice crowd out for workday. Clarice Warnick had President Richard Summerhays give our lesson this morning. It was on "Savings and Added Happiness." He talked on insurance as a saving; it was interesting. We quilted while President Summerhays gave his lesson. The other sisters

put aside their work while he was talking, but we can quilt quietly, so we always go on working and listen to the lesson. The luncheon was very nice. I quilted after eating until Bonna was ready to leave at 2 p.m. Ruth Jensen called on me to dismiss the meeting with prayer. Bonna told me her daughter, Susan, is expecting a baby next September. We'll have lots of new babies and new Mamas and Papas, eh? So many young couples were married last summer and fall (our LDS couples). I went to town this afternoon and bought a nice white tablecloth and six napkins, in the Broadway Store. It cost \$7.20. It is rayon, looks like it has satin flowers in it, very pretty, I think. It is for a wedding gift, from Donna, Rex, and us to Warren Mueller and his bride. Their wedding is Friday, April 11. I met Lou in Penney's Store at 4:45 p.m. We bought a three-piece luggage ensemble, on sale for \$18.88, and with the federal tax, it cost \$21.53. It is Penney's 56th anniversary and the luggage would cost much more at other times. Lou bought a good-looking sport coat and a pair of brown slacks on the sale; it came to about \$36.00. The coat is brown with a gray thread in. It is pretty. We brought the suitcases home, but left the clothes to be altered.



High On The Mountain Top

Joel Johnson, 1802-1882 Ebenezer Beesley, 1840-1906

1. High on the moun-tain top A ban-ner is un-furled.
 2. For God re-mem-bers still His prom-ise made of old
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo-ry to dis-play,
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye nat-ions, now look up: It waves to all the world.
 That he on Zi-on's hill Truth's stan-dard would un-fold!
 And peo-ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say:
 With truth and wis-dom fraught, To gov-ern all the earth.

In Des-er-et's sweet, peace-ful land,
 Her light should there at-tract the gaze
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
 For-ev-er there his ways we'll tread.

On Zi-on's mount be-hold it stand!
 Of all the world in lat-ter days.
 O-bey his truth, and learn his word.
 And save our-selves with all our dead.

April 9, Wednesday

Oh happy day, more sunshine! I did a large washing because of bed linen. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning telling what I bought for us to give Warren and his bride. The mailman took my letter for her and brought me a letter from her, a note from Mary, and one from John thanking us for the Easter gifts. Their letters were enclosed in Donna's. I also got a letter from Janet. I was happy to learn that Janet and David got home all right and found things okay. They had a lot of rain and one or two detours because of the roads, but everything is fine. David's folks thought a time or two they'd have to leave their home because of the floods. The creek running by their place was about to run over. On Sunday, David and Janet went to see the little town of Alviso. It's half way under floodwaters. There were some people riding in little boats there. In the fruit orchards they could see only the top half of the trees out of the water. She said after they left Baldy Village last Wednesday night, they ran into a bad landslide. It wasn't there when Janet and Kathy went up to Baldy a short time before that; it was at the bottom of the old road. The new road has been closed since the bad weather started two weeks ago. Donna's letter said they had a white Easter. It was nice on Easter morning; they all went to the Sunrise Service at 6 a.m. on the little hill in Chapman's Ranch. Then Kathy went to an Easter egg hunt at the fire hall. The snow didn't start until Kathy was home and they'd turned in to hear the general conference in Salt Lake over TV. It was nice the snow waited until the Easter service and egg hunt was over, eh? Rex couldn't work Monday because it was raining down below and snowing at Baldy. Mary and Donna went shopping on Friday evening and bought Mary a cute washable suit for \$8.95 (color is coral-ice). She also bought patent leather high heel shoes to wear with the suit for \$8.00. Our money bought half of it. Donna paid half. Donna sent some money to help pay for Warnie's gift, but I'll mail it back to her. Rex has lost too much work in this weather and I know she needs it. Mt. Baldy Community Club is having a party Tuesday (last night) with a prize for the best or funniest spring bonnet. Rex created a hat for Donna to wear. He wired a pie plate to a headpiece of Donna's, (one she wore at Janet's wedding) and filled it with Easter grass. She put some fresh pineapple on top and tied Mary's old corsage to the side. It's crazy Donna says. I hope it won the prize. I talked to Annie on the phone. She said Sue got a letter from Ruth Cartwright. Ruth said that her father, Uncle Ern, was out on the lawn with David and just fell over dead. It's just like little Sandra Goodwin did near our home on New Year's Day a few years ago. Annie said

our Los Angeles Temple president, Br. Taylor, has been made an assistant to the Twelve Apostles, so he'll be going to Salt Lake City to live soon. We'll have a new temple president. Dale saw Joan in the office at BYU where she is working. Florence Marsh got a card from Florence Oates, she said Miller's mother, Sr. Gardner, was in Provo with Joan and Miller. She came to conference. They all ate dinner together at Ray Cattani's brother and wife's place.

April 10, Thursday

It is another beautiful spring day! The birds are singing and flowers are so lovely and the grass is that pretty new green. We appreciate this lovely weather more than usual because of all the miserable wet weather we've been having. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning. The mailman took it at 9 a.m. I sent her money back to her. Rex has lost a lot of work because of the weather. I have paid for the wedding gift and she can use the money. I wish I could send her a lot more money; she types for hours on my diary, bless her heart. Warnie Mueller will be married tomorrow night. Donna says she'd love to attend the wedding ceremony, but it's too far to make it on time after Rex gets home from work and it takes lots of gasoline. My Relief Society visiting teacher came today, Irene Valentine, she is a lovely lady. She hasn't a partner yet. Irene said Melba Kunz is in Arizona to see if the climate will help clear up the painful condition, which has developed in her knee. She also told me that Ginger Kunz has a baby girl. She is in the hospital now. I believe Monty Kunz is in New Mexico with the service. Melba was expecting to take care of Ginger and infant, when they came from the hospital. It's too bad she had to have this trouble, eh? I did my ironing this morning and vacuumed the bedrooms this afternoon. Lou brought home another good pie this evening, apricot and pineapple.

Memorial Services

Funeral Services

for

ERNEST JAMES STRONG

Born: July 20, 1874

Died: April 3, 1958

Monday, April 7, 1958

12 Noon

Monument Park 4th Ward Chapel

Bishop Karl G. Burdett, conducting

Organ PreludeAlma Selander
 Invocation.....Elder R. Rolph Hoyt
 Selection.....White Chapel Male Quartet
 "The Lord's Prayer"
 Speaker.....Bishop Thomas B. Child
 Solo.....William A. Birk
 "I Know That My Redeemer Lives"
 Speaker.....Elder Elias Strong
 Selection Quartet
 "Peace I Leave With You"
 Benediction.....Elder Spencer M. Felsted
 Organ Postlude.....Alma Selander
 Interment.....Salt Lake City Cemetery
 Dedicatory Prayer....Bishop George Poulsen

PALLBEARERS

(All Grandsons)

Ernest L. Farnsworth David Cartwright
 Richard Farnsworth Blaine Cartwright
 Robert Strong Gerald Cartwright
 Stephen Strong

April 11, Friday

We're blessed with another pretty day; I hope it is as nice in San Jose, for Janet and her babies and David. The Shattucks' fruit crop was in danger from too much rain. I do hope it wasn't ruined this season. I wonder if Mt. Baldy has a pretty day, and our sweet Joan? We don't hear very often from her. Louise Anderson and I did our Relief Society visiting this morning. We had a lot of business to take care of; give out the bags for Deseret Industries, ask ladies on our district to help with the workday luncheon on April 29, and give the regular teacher's message. We found someone at home everywhere but Ruby Anderson's, she works. Melba Kunz was in Arizona with an injured knee, she is coming home tomorrow. Br. and Sr. Boice were at home. I went to town this afternoon and met Lou at Penney's Store. He picked up his new sport jacket and slacks. We bought a tie for him; he bought me a house dress for \$2.98. I'm all set for summertime, eh? Marjorie Snedaker phoned this evening to ask if Louise Anderson and I would have ladies in our district take dinner to the Kunz family the day Ginger comes home from the hospital with her new baby. Melba Kunz is laid up with a bad knee. She'll let me know later, when to take it. Tonight Lou and I went to the wedding ceremony of Warren Mueller and Anne Holden, in Sierra Madre, at the Church of the Ascension at 8 p.m. [On the marriage record Ann is listed as Ann H. McKellar. Maybe she was married before?] It was a very pompous affair. Warnie has a beautiful bride; they made a handsome pair. I hope they'll be very happy. I believe she is the same girl he brought to Joan's wedding reception. All four of the bridesmaids were lovely looking girls. Gwen Scott phoned this evening and invited us to the wedding of her mother next Friday night in Garvanza Ward, the 18th of April. So Viola Sorenson is going to get married, eh?

April 12, Saturday

I had a surprise when my nephew Roland Renshaw phoned from a motel near here. He and a friend, a police inspector came to Los Angeles to get a prisoner. Roland is Chief of Police in Los Altos, California. They came down to see me for a few minutes. He looks wonderful. I was so glad he called by. I offered to cook breakfast, but they'd had some; they called to see Louis at the shop. He worked today because he and Bill are doing some remodeling in the shop. I received a card from Lydia. Owen bought flowers for the family, for Uncle Ern's funeral. I must send them my \$1.00. Lydia said Joan and Miller called on them. She said Joan looked lovely in her pretty maternity dress. She thinks Miller is very nice. She said they were tickled to have them come to see them. She thinks Joan is so much like her own daughter, Mick (Mildred). Blanche Hoglund sent me



Roland Renshaw Chief of Police in Los Altos, California.

a chain letter from Hannah Helman. It is for "The Recipe Club." I detest chain letters. I lost interest in recipes a long time ago. Oh me! I talked to Lorene about it, she feels as I do, also. I don't want to hurt Hannah. Blanche feels as we do, but she hates to hurt Hannah, too. Life has many disturbing thoughts, eh? Pauline and Don Chubbuck came here this morning to see if we had flowers. It is the Sunday School's month to supply flowers for church, and the music department tomorrow. Lou didn't know, I'm sure. They'll see if they can get some somewhere today. I told them we'd pay for our share tomorrow if they have to buy them. I fried chicken for our dinner. I was disappointed; it was not as tender as the ones I buy from my egg man. The darn market never has as nice of fryers at the egg man. I missed him this week. I went uptown to meet Lou yesterday, he left a note in my door. Lou cut the lawns after dinner then took his bath and had a nap later. Miriam Clayton is going into the hospital next Tuesday to have a growth removed from her breast; dear Miriam, I hope it is not malignant. She has had a lot of distressing illness and she never complains about it, sweet girl. I wrote to Lydia and Owen and sent the \$1.00 for Uncle Ern's flowers. This evening Lou and I took a ride to Mt. Baldy Village. It was a lovely evening. Rex was trying to adjust Slaters' TV antenna, so they could see their TV picture better. Slaters loaned it to Rex, as their TV is out of order. Mary was at the Orange County Fair with the Black family today. She came home just as we were leaving tonight. I was happy to see our family all well and happy this evening. We had a nice visit; it is their stake conference tomorrow in Riverside. Donna was going to fry two chickens and take lunch so they could stay for both sessions.

April 13, Sunday

I wore my new rose and black Jersey dress to Sunday School and enjoyed that nice feeling of wearing something new and pretty. Lou looked real pert in his new brown sport coat and brown slacks. We enjoyed a very good dinner in Fisher's Restaurant after Sunday School. The cherry tree in Donna's yard is a beautiful sight now; it is covered with blossoms. I hope there'll be as many beautiful cherries on it. I talked to Lorene, via phone; she was expecting the little Cortland children to her house, while the parents entertain. I phoned Sue; she had sent her \$1.00 to Owen for flowers for Uncle Ern. She said the folks are okay out in Burbank. Little Ricky has had chicken pox. They expect the other two boys to get it. He wasn't very sick. Dick Webster is home from Camp Ord for a few days. He is at Vandergrifts'. He expects to be sent to Camp Lewis in a few days. If he is, Ann will go with him. It is in Washington, not far from his parents' home in Oregon. Carol Sue stayed with Aunt Ida Strong over the conference weekend. She thought Dale and George were at Aunt Lydia's, but they stayed at BYU with Lee Christensen. I enjoyed having Lou sit with me in Sunday School. Janice Alder lead the singing; she is the first one of Miriam Summerhay's chorister class, to try out in the Sunday School. She did an excellent job, I thought. Lou said so, too. We had a very nice meeting in church tonight. The ward choir sang two nice numbers. Our youth speakers, Ronny Hellings and Janet Smith, gave fine short talks. The bishopric gave reports on the conference in Salt Lake City. Roland McDonnell,

Claron Oakley, and Bishop Eric Smith talked. Lou and I had a nice talk after the meeting with Bishop Smith. We may all call on Br. and Sr. Herman Jorgensen sometime, and try and help them out to church. Donna received a big box from Joan and Miller on Friday with some sheets, blankets, towels, and her wristwatch for Donna. She also sent a ring and bracelet for Mary. They are things Joan had at college before her marriage.

April 14, Monday

I phoned Melba Kunz this morning. She feels some better; she says Ginger and the baby may come home tomorrow. Ginger has had a little temperature, so the doctor wouldn't release her from the hospital. I told Melba we'd bring the dinner tomorrow evening, (Louise Anderson and me) but Melba said, No! They were getting along very well and she said the Relief Society has brought a lot of food and she will not let them bring in any more. Louise A. took a cake yesterday and she took Melba's boys to her home all day, after Sunday School. So it looks like Melba is back on the job again. She is such a wonderful person. I phoned Louise A. and told her we didn't need to fix the dinner. She was glad because she isn't feeling well today. I also phoned our President Marjorie Snedaker and told her what Melba said. That little dear is relieved, too; it isn't easy to ask the sisters to take food for a family, eh? I received a letter from Violet; it was snowing and cold when she wrote last Friday, the 11th. I hope she has a nice day today, like we have.

Violet sent me the clipping from her paper about

Uncle Ern's death. It's a real good picture of him. I was glad she sent it. Violet said Aunt Ruby Strong was operated on some time ago for cancer. She isn't at all well; she has a lump under her tongue now. They're afraid it is cancer. I feel so sorry about her illness. I've been fighting a cold in my head since yesterday, but I'll lick it yet. I tried to write to Hannah Helman, but my eyes watered so much, I had to give up and go to bed. I felt miserable this evening. Lou fixed his own dinner. I've had nothing to eat today, just drank juices. Lou did his ward teaching this evening. It was Rachel Olmstead's funeral today at 2 p.m. I didn't know she had died until I talked to Annie this morning. She and Beverly were going to pick Bill up at work. He was on the program to pray or speak.

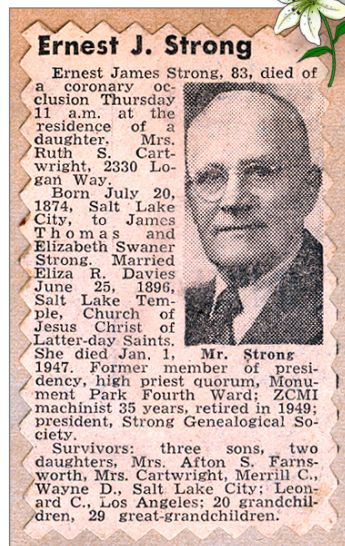
April 15, Tuesday

I rested rather well considering my head cold last night. Lorene phoned this morning to tell me that Miriam isn't going in the hospital this morning as planned. The hard lump in her breast seems to be smaller, so the doctor says, "wait a few days." It may be just the milk deposit, causing

the trouble. Lorene said the baby is growing fast and getting real cute. I phoned Bonna Gordon to tell her I couldn't go to Relief Society because of this cold. My nose and eyes are still running. It is miserable, the first cold I've had for about two years, but I'll lick it. We received a nice little thank you note from Yvonne and Don Woodlief for the wedding gift we gave them. I wrote a letter, in rhyme, to Hannah Helman, in answer to her chain letter for recipes. I'm sorry to break the chain, but I just am not interested in the like. I wanted to write to Ruth Cartwright, but I felt so miserable I went back to bed. My eyes and nose were running like mad. Bishop Eric Smith phoned this evening. He wanted us to meet him at his office at 8:30 p.m. I was sick in bed, so Lou went alone. The Jorgensens, Herman and Rhoda, went, also. They talked for two hours about some activities that Herman has dreamed up. He can sure dream up some ideas! I hope this special conference will settle all their problems, eh? Lou had to go to the shop before going to church. He left his wallet with his driver's license in it, in his work pants there. Lou brought home a good-looking chocolate nut cake, from the bakery that Mr. Robinson gave to him; it was two days old, but okay. I didn't eat any because I haven't eaten anything the past two days, just juice.

April 16, Wednesday

I rested well last night and felt much better this morning. I put a run of white clothes through the washer. We were running low on underwear. I wasn't well enough to do all of the washing. The mailman brought a letter from Donna with Joan's nice long letter enclosed. I also got a letter from Joan, which made me happy. Donna said they had a lovely stake conference in Riverside on Sunday and enjoyed their fried chicken dinner in the park, between sessions. Apostle Harold B. Lee gave a wonderful talk. They took a young man with them to Riverside; he delivers milk in Baldy, I think. Joan's letter was full of their activities. She'd received a package from Donna, a smock and baby shirt. I guess Rae Slater sent the smock or made it? Joan told Donna to please thank Rae. She also thanked Donna for the nice long interesting letter from home and for John and Kathy's pictures. They've had a lot of rain and snow in Provo this spring. Joan longs to see Janet's children, she hasn't seen baby Ricky yet. The Gardners went to conference; they brought two of their children with them, Quinn, age 16, and Sherm 11. They left Quinn overnight with Joan and Miller; he went to school with Miller on Thursday. Florence and Ernie Oates called at work to see Joan and then she visited again with them in Salt Lake at conference. Then Miller's folks and Joan and Miller visited with Oateses in the Hotel Utah. The Gardners went to Manti on Thursday; they took Joan and Miller out to dinner that evening. The ladies visited on Saturday night while the men folks were in the priesthood meeting. Miller is working seven hours a day now, 5 a.m. to 7 a.m., then to college, back to work at 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. He is a busy man with church, school, and radio station. Joan's doctor is an LDS man; she likes him real well. On Saturday, Joan took Miller to see Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen. They couldn't stay long, but she and Carol Sue have planned on going to Salt Lake City next Saturday April 19 and spend the day with Aunt Lydia. She thinks she will drive her car



up then. Joan and Miller received another wedding gift, a lovely yellow blanket, from one of the Gardner's friends in Salt Lake City. Miller went to Salt Lake City on the 11th of April to record something at KSL, to put on a program in the tabernacle in June. Joan went along for the ride, or she thought she would go. Carol Sue and Doug, her boy friend, stayed at Aunt Lydia's one night after their dinner dance in the city. Diane and Phil, and Joan and Miller had been to the Salt Lake Temple again. Joan wishes Miller could teach school in Pomona and they could live in Baldy Village. Wishful thinking, eh? Joan thanked me for the stamps and the \$1.00 and the Easter card. They received an Easter card from Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and \$1.00. Miller's brother Quinn is preparing to go on a mission. He already has his I.P. notebook for poems and scripts, (Instant Preparation). Grandma Marsh sent them a jar of berries, which Joan and Miller are enjoying. Joan wrote my letter on April 13 and her mother's on the 10th. In my letter, she'd been to Salt Lake and visited with Aunt Lydia, while Miller and three other students went to record at KSL the 12th. P.S. Joan phoned from Provo, Utah about 7 p.m. tonight. They've found a house near campus they want to move into and they need the furniture her folks have for them. I told Joan to send her folks a night letter or special delivery letter and they'd get it in the morning. She said they'd do that.

April 17, Thursday

In her letter, Joan said she saw Alicebeth and Bob Ashby at the BYU Songfest on April 4. Miller narrated for the program. The Ashbys sat up near him, but Joan doubts if they knew it was her husband narrating. She said Miller did a real good job of it. I'm sure he would. He has such a nice voice. Joan says she many quit working in June. Her baby is expected in August. She has gained 8 pounds so the doctor says she's got to cut down on food! She writes, "and you know how I take to diets!" Joan said over the phone last night they'd gladly pay the gasoline for bringing their furniture to them if her father can get Grampa Marsh's truck over the weekend. It was so nice to hear my sweet Joan's voice last night, via phone, every word as clear as if she'd been right here in California. I got up this morning, poached myself an egg, made a piece of toast. It's the first solid food I've eaten this week, or since Monday. I've been on juices, and soups. I feel discouraged that I can't clear up this head cold, but oh so thankful it isn't in my chest. Oh, there are many things I want to do. I want to write to Ruth Cartwright and Uncle Ern's

family. I owe Violet, Joan, and Donna letters but can't write with my head hurting and my eyes running, so I guess I'll go back to bed for a while. I wanted to do the other half of my washing, but it'll have to wait like every thing else. I got up later, felt much better. I put out the little washing, wrote to Donna and went back to bed for a while. I did cook dinner for my dear Lou. The poor man has had to fix his own for the past three nights. I sat up to watch TV for a while tonight. I guess I have a little neuralgia in my face, it feels like my teeth are aching. It can't be, but the jaws feel that way.

April 18, Friday

I feel much better this morning, just a little touch of the neuralgia in the right upper jaw, but not bad. (It's gotta go!) I received a nice letter from Janet and one from Donna this morning, also a note from Iretta Vetterlein, with \$1.50 in it. She can't be with us to help serve the Relief Society luncheon on the 29th, so sent her money. Today is Viola Sorenson's wedding day. The marriage will be performed by the bishop in the Relief Society room in Garvanza Ward at 7 p.m. I telephoned Viola Sorenson this morning to wish her happiness and tell her I'm sorry we can't be to her wedding tonight in Garvanza Ward. I'd like to have been there, but if I feel better, I'll have to go with Lou to our ward's birthday dinner party at 6:30. Viola is marrying a Br. McGarret, from La Canada Ward, I think. Janet thanked us for the Easter cards and stamps. She'd been to a going away party for David's mother at Aunt Rita's home. The Shattucks will leave today. Janet and David will go with the family to see the folks off on the boat. They will all be able to go aboard that boat and see all through it; the room they'll have and etcetera. Shattucks are going to Hawaii for two weeks. It's daughter Marilyn's Christmas gift to her parents.

Janet asked me not to destroy anymore of my diaries after her mother has typed them. She says it's a shame that we have burned some of them, cause the original books will always mean more to them than the typed copies, bless her heart. I thought the record of the family was the only thing worth keeping, and it's much easier to read than my writing is? I guess we'll keep them if my darlings want it that way. *[This may have been the beginning of the reason that Donna stopped typing the diary books. Donna did 20 of the 50 years of diaries.]* I'm glad the weather has been lovely up north like we've been enjoying. David made a big sandbox in the yard for Mark to play in. He enjoys himself in the yard now with his gym set and the sand box. I'm glad Mark and



Mark and Ricky Shattuck love the sand box and gym set their daddy Dave made for them.

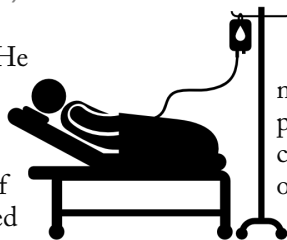
Ricky have such a fine daddy, we all love David. Donna said Rex is coming to Pasadena tomorrow morning at 7 a.m. to help Willis McComas put the deck in for his swimming pool. She is coming with him to spend the day with us. I'm delighted over this good news to have Donna and the children here for a day, nice, eh? Joan phoned her parents after calling us on Wednesday night. She left a message for Donna to phone her I guess. Anyway, Rex is going to see what it will cost to rent a big trailer to take her furniture to her in Provo. Donna thinks they may have phones up there by June or July. That will be wonderful! Annie and Beverly went shopping to get a wedding gift for us to give Viola Sorenson. They bought a pretty crystal bowl for flowers or fruit. My share is \$2.29. I put \$2.30 in an envelope and mailed it to Annie. It's so nice of them to take care of it for me. Oh, I have the "bestest" relatives. I love them so much. I made a Jello fruit salad and a cream tapioca pudding for my family tomorrow. Lou had pains in his chest all day. He looked gray and tired when he came home this afternoon, but after resting a while, he got ready to go to the ward dinner. They had a large crowd out and it was a delicious steak dinner. We watched the dancing program for a while but Lou felt miserable so we came home. It was fun to see Br. Valentine "cut-up." He cut the ties of our bishopric off short, ha ha! This was our ward's 8th birthday party dinner.

April 19, Saturday—(Lou has a heart attack)

I couldn't rest well last night because of worrying about how Lou felt. He was having a lot of pain in his chest and arms. I was sure it was serious trouble. He got up this morning and fixed his own breakfast and said he felt okay. I put the house in order as I was expecting Donna and the children early. They left Rex off at Willis McComas's at 7 a.m. He put the cement deck in for McComas's swimming pool. Harvey Slater came from Mt. Baldy to help Rex for a while. Rex worked for free today. Estella gave them a nice dinner about 1:30 p.m. Lou phoned Dr. Wagner this morning and told him his chest and arms pained him. The doctor said he'd be out to see him. He didn't get here until 2 p.m. He was here until 3:20 p.m. He gave Lou a good going over and then said it was a heart attack. He wanted to put Lou in the hospital, but Lou would have none of that business. The doctor said Lou "must go to bed and stay there for several days." The doctor sent out a man to give Lou an electrocardiogram, so he, the doctor, will know how much damage has been done to Lou's heart. Johnny cut our lawns, he cut grass away from the stepping-stones and he removed some of the stones from the back. He worked real well and Grandpa gave him \$1.50. Kathy helped



*Louis Renshaw March of 1957.
One year later Lou has a heart attack.*



John where she could, so she earned about 35¢, I believe. I enjoyed lunch here with the children. Lou gave Donna \$5.00 to see if the dress sale was still on at Penney's Store. She went down and got herself a pretty blue Jersey dress like my rose Jersey dress for \$3.99. It was \$4.14 with tax. The doctor was here when she got back. After he left, Donna took me to the Sun Fair Market to buy a few groceries for us. I cashed Lou's check. They were having the grand opening up at our market; it has changed hands again. It was the Cal Fair Market, and now it is Sun Fair. The kids had a very wonderful time riding the different things that were here in the circus at the market. Johnny won a package of cookies for guessing the right answer in a guessing game. Rex tried twice to phone his parents, but they'd gone to Van de Kamp's to eat their dinner. I talked to Florence this evening on the phone. I felt so sorry when I went on my back porch and saw Rex's work clothes and Johnny's best shoes where they'd left them. Donna had John take off his shoes because they make black marks on my kitchen floor. He got in their car without them this afternoon. Rex changed his clothes out there; darn, it's too bad. I had to give Lou a pain tablet this evening at 6 p.m. Lorene phoned tonight and offered to come over and stay with me but I think we'll be all right. People are nice! It has been hot today, over 90 degrees. Donna and I saw Sr. Manlove in the market, I told her about Lou. I phoned Bill Schroeder, Lou's boss, tonight at 10:10, after the doctor got me up. I'd tried several times to get him earlier. He felt very sorry to learn about Lou.

April 20, Sunday

Lou was asleep last night by 7 p.m. with no pain and everything okay. I was so tired I went to bed at 9 p.m. The phone got me out of bed at 10 p.m. It was Dr. Wagner; he said he had received the report on Lou's electrocardiogram and he was coming out to the house to check his blood pressure and talk to me. I put on the porch light and we waited for the doctor until 11:45, almost two hours. Then he phoned to say he was very sorry, but he'd been held up with an emergency case. He asked if Lou was in any pain. I said, no, he was resting nicely. Then he said he'd call me tomorrow. Oh me! We both lost two hours of precious rest. Lou slept well all night. I rested well considering things on my poor brain. Lou sat up on the edge of his bed and ate his breakfast in spite of the doctor's orders and my rebuking. But he looked fine and was feeling "as good as ever," his words. Annie phoned to ask about Lou, also Lorene. Bill S. phoned, too, Lorene phoned Sue last night and Sue said "that is sure something, I was just sitting here on my bed thinking about Lou and I had a feeling something was wrong with him." She phoned here this morning, she said Bette's little

boys have the chicken pox and they feel miserable. The family had an upset in the night when a young woman from Ray's ward came to his home. She has a mental illness. They put her to bed. She screamed and fought when her folks took her home. She is about 20 years old, is married. It's sad. Sue phoned again this evening to ask about Lou. Dr. Wagner has phoned three times today to see how Lou is doing and Grant Carlson also phoned. Ray Clayton brought Miriam, and baby, and Lorene, over. The little girls had gone to a birthday party. Beverly brought her folks and Dale came, also. The men, Dale, Ray, and Uncle Bill, administered to Lou. Beverly went to the Thrifty Drug Store and bought a bed tray on a little stand and a half dozen glass tubes for Lou so he can drink without effort, and eat in bed. I tried to make her take the money, but she wouldn't have it (\$1.58). I will always be in that sweetheart's debt. Bill Schroeder and his wife, May, came this evening and visited with Lou for a while. Mr. Edgecomb, our fine neighbor, brought his electric fan for Lou to have in his room; people are surely thoughtful. Bill A. took Lou's electric clock home to see if they can fix it at the shop. Florence Marsh phoned Annie to ask about Lou, she didn't like to disturb him. Beverly A. is going in the Venetian blind shop tomorrow at 10 a.m. to help Bill for a few hours. I had a bad spell with blood pressure and heart; my stomach seemed to tie up in knots. I battled with it for an hour and then I called Ray Clayton's number and ask Miriam if Ray would bring Lorene over to stay with me. I just couldn't be like that with my darling Lou in bed with a heart attack. Lorene was in church with Ray. Miriam phoned Andersens' and that darling Bev went to church and picked Lorene up and took her home for her nightclothes and brought her over here. I'm sorry to have to do this, but I had to have help. Lorene offered to stay with me when she was here earlier, but I felt I would be all right. This spell changed all that. The doctor didn't come until 11 p.m. He wasn't natural? He stayed until 12:15 and we were all worn out before he left. Donna phoned earlier this evening, after church, but we didn't know anything about the doctor's report, so we couldn't tell her much. I feel better with my sweet sister Lorene on the job; she took over for me.

April 21, Monday

We rested better after we got to bed, but we've decided we'll have to change doctors. Poor Dr. W. is not well; he can't take care of our daddy in his condition. Lou had me phone our friend; Harold Kratzer, he is an orthodontist. He is also our ward teacher. He came over this morning on his way to his office. We told him of our plight. He said he'd talk to a Dr. Allen. He could recommend him. Harold came back later, at noontime, on his way home to lunch. He said Dr. Allen wanted me to phone Dr. Wagner's office and talk to his nurse and tell her how we feel about it and let her know we were changing doctors. The nurse is Mrs. Wagner, the doctor's wife. She was a lovely person to talk to and she said, "Doctor

is a sick man and under a nervous strain," She didn't think him capable of handling our case. They are trying to get him to give up his practice. I asked her if she'd recommend a doctor to take his place. I told her a friend had mentioned a Dr. John Allen. She said she'd highly recommend him; in fact, Dr. Allen took care of some of Dr. Wagner's patients for him while Dr. Wagner was so ill in the hospital a short time ago. Donna phoned this morning. She was worried about us. She said she might come in tomorrow morning with the Blacks for a short visit. I insisted on Lorene going to the shower for Marilyn Clark tonight. Miriam and Annie came for her; the shower is here in Pasadena, not far from us. Miriam brought Lorene's nice green dress. I'm so glad she went. I feel better today, but not normal yet. Lorene is coming back to stay all night. Sue phoned from Burbank again today; my dear sisters, what would I do without them? Later tonight – We were really surprised when Lorene came home after the shower, to learn that she had been to our own Bishop Eric Smith's home. Claire Smith gave the shower for Marilyn Clark. Marilyn's mother, Dolores Clark, and Claire Smith were girlfriends, neighbors, and school chums. The guests were mostly Garvanza Ward people. They all asked about Lou. We've had several people call from both wards to ask about him.

April 22, Tuesday

Lou rested well last night. It's so wonderful to have Lorene here to take the strain off my nerves. Br. Duncombe phoned to ask about Lou; the elder Br. Duncombe, Alvin's father. The Blacks brought Donna this morning, while the girls went to their radio rehearsal. Dr. Allen was here. He wrote out three prescriptions. Donna took daddy's car and went to the drug store. The prescriptions cost \$8.78. She also went to the market for me. The doctor says Lou must be very quiet for 10 days, not out of bed, not even read the newspaper to use his arms. Some order for our daddy, eh? Donna had to go back with the Blacks, but she says she'll come down again in the morning and stay a few days. Oh, I need her, but I'll hate to have her family up there without her, too. Isn't it a shame? Lorene has to go home tomorrow because Miriam is going into the hospital tomorrow to be operated on for a growth in her breast. Beverly is helping Bill Schroeder at the shop. She has to have an adjustment on her back for three mornings before the doctor can take care of her trouble. Marjorie Snedeker and Irene Valentine came while Donna was feeding Lou his lunch. Then Marjorie came back with her darling baby girl to show Donna, but the Blacks had taken Donna home. Elaine Vandergrift phoned from Burbank; everyone is so thoughtful. Mr. Edgecomb came this evening to see Lou. Lillian received Donna's letter this afternoon, so she phoned this evening; she was leaving in the morning for a business trip with Jack, but after hearing of Lou's illness, she wanted to come to be here with me. She'll leave tomorrow evening. Lou has received many lovely get-well cards from our ward people. We went to bed about 9:30 p.m. I haven't had the



television on since Lou was stricken, no heart for it now. Today is little Marilyn Clayton's birthday, 10 years old.

April 23, Wednesday

Lou rested well last night but this morning he had several chest pains and had to have some pills. I'm real concerned; I think I've persuaded him to go to the hospital. Donna came this morning. She took Daddy's car to the Venetian blind shop to pick up a pair of pajamas Annie sent over for Lou, and to get some insurance papers Bill S. had for him. She bought a pair of pajamas, also. We'll take the underwear off while he is so ill. I wrote a note to Ethel Newbold; she'll put Lou's name in the temple for me. Lou felt better after about 10 a.m. We had a nice quiet afternoon. I took a nap. Lou received a lot of lovely get-well cards; people are nice. Ray Clayton came for Aunt Lorene this afternoon at 2 p.m. Miriam and baby were with him; they stayed out in the car. Ray took Miriam to the hospital this afternoon at 4 p.m. She'll be operated on tomorrow morning, bless them, I surely hope they all get along well; Lorene with the baby, and little girls, plus household duties, and Miriam and her operation. Sweet girl, she must be worried, yet she seems so calm and composed over it. Ray and Bette Haddock, Elaine V. and Sue came to see Lou tonight. They took turns visiting with Lou in his room. Donna and I enjoyed visiting with some of them in the living room. Lou had some chest pains after eating his dinner this evening at 5:30. He had a few more tonight after talking to his company, but he was so happy to see them and he talked more than was good for him. After one little pill he was feeling okay. Donna rubbed his back and legs with alcohol tonight. She gave him a bath this morning, after she got back from town. It made him feel so good. I'm glad she was here to help us. Her daddy loves to have her with him, I know. Daddy was Donna's first real patient since her course in home nursing through the Red Cross.

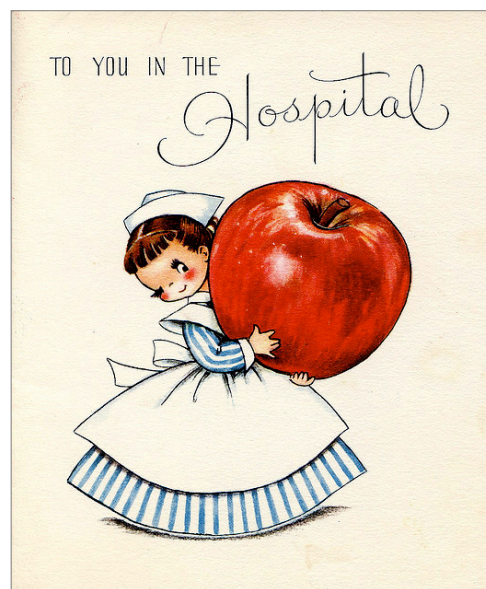
April 24, Thursday

Miriam Clayton was operated on this morning for a cyst or growth in her breast. We are all feeling much better after a good night's rest. Lillian came this morning; she went to Los Angeles from Phoenix, then to Pasadena, on the bus going to Sierra Madre. She got off at Blanche Street and walked to our street with a heavy, and I mean heavy, suitcase. She had a lot of grapefruit from her trees in it. Donna and I saw her resting by her suitcase near our home and Donna ran to meet her and carry it here. Lou received five or six more get well cards from our ward friends. Annie, Bill S., and Beverly phoned this morning to ask about Lou. Bev went to work at 8 a.m. for Bill at the shop. Donna and Aunt Lillian went to the market and post office this morning. They wrote letters before going. I sent Dolores J. and Lorene C. a birthday card. I put

\$3.00 in Lorene's card. We were all quiet this afternoon. Lou had some pain this afternoon after his lunch. It upset my happy feelings because he had been feeling so well. Donna gave him a sponge bath this early evening, she and Aunt Lillian cooked a nice fried chicken dinner. Lou can't eat any solids, he wasn't hungry and didn't want anything. Donna phoned Dr. Allen, he came out this evening. We've decided that Lou should go into the hospital for a week or 10 days. The doctor is going to try and get him in the Huntington Hospital. Rex came after work; he loaded up the bed, springs, and mattress, he is taking to Joan. Uncle Bill sent out the little kitchen set, three chairs and a drop leaf table. He let us have it for \$10.00. It is very nice, light blue. Grampa Lou paid for the table and chairs for Joan. Mary phoned a few minutes after her folks left here tonight. She was worried cause Daddy wasn't home. He took Joan and Miller's wedding gifts from here. They'll pick up a trailer in Monrovia and then load it at Baldy and leave early in the morning for Provo. I'm so happy and relieved to learn that Miriam is over her operation and to know it isn't serious as feared. We seem to have distressing worries through out our lives, eh? But we are blessed beyond measure at that. Glen Andersen phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. He said his cousin Welty Nink died today. They asked Glen to help them arrange for Welty's funeral. Welty was 48.

April 25, Friday

Rex, Donna, and the children left this afternoon with a trailer full of furniture for Joan and Miller. They are taking it to Provo, Utah. Lou rested well last night. The prunes and Milk of Magnesia did for him what we were anxious about. Now he feels much better. Beverly phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. She said they're getting along fine at the Venetian blind shop. She works there a few hours each morning. Annie phoned and said Welty's funeral is tomorrow at 1 p.m. Lillian wrote cards to her family at the little desk, out in our cabaña. It's a lovely sunny day. A nurse from Huntington Hospital phoned to say we could bring Lou in at 3 p.m. She said they'd send an ambulance for him if I didn't want to send for one. I told her to send one. She sent one from Lambs. The excitement of all that business gave Daddy a bad time. He had the worse pain he's had since stricken. I was trembling from head to foot. I phoned Dolores Jones and that darling girl took over for me. It was Yvonne's day off; she was at Nash's having a permanent wave, but about through. Dody phoned her and then let me know they would be here about 2:30 P.M. They arrived here a few minutes before the ambulance, and oh how wonderful to have my dear nieces take charge. God bless them, they'll never know how it helped us. I went to the hospital in Yvonne's car with the girls. We arrived a few minutes after the ambulance with Daddy in it. Sweet little Aunt Lillian stayed here and had herself a good cry, to relieve the dreadful strain. She has been such



Lou received many cards during this time.

a big help to me. I love my little sister-in-law. It seemed this day was just too full of anxiety for us. Donna phoned about 2 p.m. from Upland. They had the trailer loaded and were on their way to Provo with Joan's furniture. Yvonne filled the hospital papers in for me. Gee, when I saw that long sheet of questions to answer, my head whirled. It was so very nice to have Yvonne take over. It helped Lou a lot to know she was with me. I really needed her desperately. She introduced the head nurse of the floor that Lou is on, to us. I'm sure my darling will be well taken care of now. I'm very thankful Yvonne works at the Huntington. Lou has a man in his room with him. He is a religious soul who wants to save mankind. I hope he doesn't talk too much. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to see Lillian and me this evening. They'd been out to eat dinner in Pasadena somewhere. Our kind neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, cut our lawns while Redborgs were here. I'm weary tonight. I miss my Lou, but know he is better off in a good hospital.

April 26, Saturday

Our phone got me out of bed this morning about 6:30 a.m. It was Rex calling from Joan's home in Provo. They arrived there at six o'clock our time, five o'clock in Provo. I was delighted to know they arrived safely. The folks made the trip in 15 hours, with no trouble at all. I talked to Joan, she is happy with the little kitchen set, (table and three chairs) that Grandpa sent to her. She was surprised to see her folks, as she wasn't expecting them until tomorrow. Donna said she'd be here Monday to take us to the hospital. It seems the darkest cloud always has a silver lining, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh to let her know Rex and family arrived safely. Ruby Hodges sent Lou a postcard at the shop. She doesn't know he is ill. She is up north in Oakland, visiting with Gordon's sister. Beverly took the card home from the shop and Annie read it to me via the phone. Mr. Robinson, (Lou's baker friend) sent a berry pie and a date nut loaf to me this morning, with our neighbor, Mr. Christie. He lives across the street from us. Aren't people nice? I phoned the bakery and thanked them. Lillian swept the walks and cabaña, and she did some watering outdoors, too. I did the vacuuming inside. Dolores Jones phoned and offered to take us to the hospital. Ovena M. also phoned and said she'd be happy to come and take us to the hospital, but Bonna Gordon had arranged to take us today. Friends are a wonderful comfort. Bonna came about 2:15 p.m. Lillian and I went in to see Lou, no nurse on hand to stop us. I was delighted to find him feeling so well. He looked a lot better today. He said he has had only a little pain today. Dr. Allen was there to see him this morning when I phoned the hospital. Lillian read Shirley's little note and get-well message to Lou. I told him of Lydia and Owen's card and message; he was happy to learn that Rex and family arrived in Provo safely with the furniture for Joan and Miller. He was also pleased with the kindness of Mr. Edgecomb and Mr. Robinson. (Mr. Edgecomb cut our lawns last night.) Br. Cliff Manlove phoned again today to ask about Lou; thoughtful people. Marjorie S. phoned to make sure we had a way to the hospital. Dr. Allen is trying to thin out daddy's blood before he lets him come home from the hospital. Bonna said she'd take us to Sunday School in the morning. Faye Timothy and Ruland Scott came to the house this evening to ask about



Lillian Keller, Lou's sister, came to help Elvie and be with her during Lou's recovery.

Louis. Lillian and I spent a quiet evening at home listening to television. Several people phoned to ask how Lou was. The Andersen family went to their cousin and nephew Welty Nink's funeral at 1 p.m. Ruth (the little widow) gave Beverly a picture of Grandma Andersen that Welty had painted. He told Ruth he wanted Beverly to have the picture. Today was Lorene Clayton's and Beverly Jean's birthday. I hope they're happy. Yvonne has been promoted to head nurse in her department, (the emergency department).

April 27, Sunday

Marilyn Shattuck phoned me yesterday afternoon. She was with friends from San Jose. They were trying to locate one of the young missionaries that live in the little rear house at Oateses' ranch. No one was home. His name is Elder Don Florian. I got Bishop Allred's phone number from Ray Clayton and I called Marilyn back at the number she gave me. I learned later today, from Florence Marsh, that Marilyn's friends found Elder Florian before they left for San Jose last evening. They came down to Los Angeles to go to the temple. Florence Marsh had the missionaries to her home for dinner today. I believe Ernest and Florence Oates are up in Oakland, or with Irene and Ray in Oregon. Lillian and I had about 20 minutes to get ready for Sunday School this morning. We didn't read the paper to see that we'd changed to Day Light Savings Time. I brought the morning paper in and saw the picture of a clock and the article about the hour we lost last night. Bonna Gordon took us to Sunday School. George Wride took Don Rowberry's place as our class teacher. We all hate to have the Rowberry's move out of our ward to San Jose. I greeted the class and introduced the visitors. Lillian was the first one; we had four out of town visitors besides Lillian. I had the class roll to take care of so I couldn't sit with Lillian in the class. Wilma Ramish lead the

singing this morning. I'd like to have gone to church tonight, but I didn't want to ask anyone to come for me. I persuaded Lillian to go see Ralph and Louise and families for a day or two in San Diego, while Lou is in the hospital and doing so well. She phoned Ralph this morning. She went to San Diego this afternoon to see her children. She left here after lunch. My precious niece Dolores Jones came for me shortly after 2 p.m. and took me to the hospital to see Lou. He looked fine; has had no more pain since Friday night. Dr. Allen is pleased with his condition; he can come home when they get his blood thinned out. Lou was alone in the room; the other man had gone home for the day to celebrate his birthday. He was there for observation. He may be operated on later. He'll be back in the room tonight. Bishop Eric Smith came to see Lou while Dody and I were there. Dody went to talk to Yvonne in her First Aid Department on the first floor, while we visited with the bishop. I had been home but a few minutes this afternoon when Janet phoned from San Jose to see how Grandpa was. It was a thrill to hear her sweet, "Hello Grama." That was about 4:30 p.m.; Donna phoned from Upland about 5:15 p.m. I was delighted to hear her voice say, "Mother, we're in Upland!" Oh, what a fast trip. They didn't even stay overnight. They must have been worn out. I told her to go home and get into bed. I called Marshes to tell them Rex and family were back home. Donna says she'll try and come down on Tuesday to see Daddy and me. Thank God they are home safely and my darling Lou is getting better. I can rest now.

April 28, Monday

Margaret Renshaw phoned from Salt Lake City last night to ask about Lou. They had received my letter and they were concerned about him. She says Betty's little Paul is just fine. He isn't the same little boy. It's wonderful to have him running around like any healthy little boy now. He had a serious heart operation a few months ago. Betty is feeling better and the baby is doing well, too. Yvonne phoned me at 9 p.m. last night. She'd just checked on Uncle Lou in the hospital and he was okay. Yvonne started her new job today as Head Nurse of the First Aid Department. Lou said she called in to see him this morning. She is a darling. I asked Margaret Renshaw to phone Lydia and Owen for me and tell them Lou was better. She said she'd call them as soon as she hung up from talking to me. (Nice gal!) I put out a nice big washing this morning of bed linen. The phone rang every few minutes asking about Lou. Rex came about nine o'clock. He had some business to take care of, but he came back to take me to the hospital. We had a bite of lunch here. Rex brought a small trunk and some boxes from Provo for Carol Sue V. He put them in our cabaña. We took Lou's shaving things and Rex shaved him. He looked a lot better with that gray beard gone. The nurses I've seen in Lou's room are all such nice lovely girls. Joan and Miller are moved in their new house near campus. She cooked a fried chicken dinner for the family on Saturday in the new place. They ate from the little table Rex took. (The drop leaf that Grampa sent to her.) The folks

forgot to get Joan's new house number, so we can't write until she sends it. Marjorie S. phoned to see if I had a way to the hospital today. Our neighbor Mrs. Barnes phoned to ask about Lou. Her daughter Marion is ill with the measles. She is 19 years old. Violet sent Lou a get-well card and a note. I wrote to Violet and Ethel N. We have Lou's dresser full of pretty get-well cards. People are thoughtful, eh? I phoned Sue to tell her Carol Sue's little trunk is here. She knew because Carol Sue had phoned her folks from Provo to tell them Rex was bringing it.

April 29, Tuesday

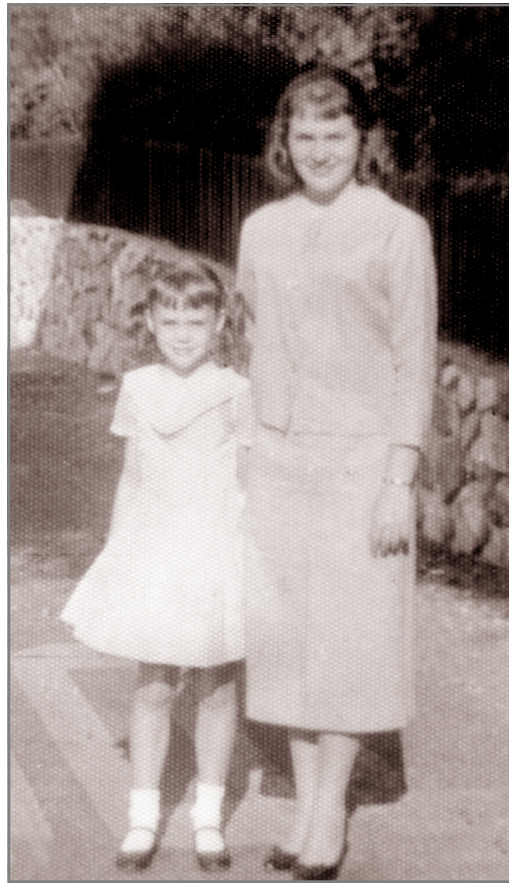
I rested well last night. The mailman brought another lot of get-well cards for Lou and a letter from Ethel Newbold. I was finishing up my little ironing when Donna came this morning about 10:30. The Blacks from Mt. Baldy brought her here. Then the girls went to the radio station in the Sheridan Hotel for their rehearsal. Donna brought the dress Mary has been making for herself to wear in the fashion show next week in Mt. Baldy Village. It seems they ran into a little problem with it, so Donna phoned Aunt Annie to see if she could help her solve it. She took our car and the dress to Aunt Annie's. Oh, why am I so stupid about dress patterns and etcetera? I passed my stupidity on to my one and only child. I shudder at the thoughts of cutting and fitting clothes. Jack's sister, Mary phoned this morning to talk to Lillian. I told her she went to San Diego, but I thought she'd call by there on her way back here today or tomorrow. I fried a chicken and baked some potatoes in case Lillian or Donna would come home hungry, but Donna ate lunch at Andersens'. Lillian didn't come today. Poor Daddy was looking real sad and dejected when Donna and I arrived at the hospital about 3:20 p.m. I haven't been as late getting there before this. He thought we'd forgotten him, I guess. (Forget him? Never!) Yvonne came while we were with daddy. She is working days now. She looked real pretty in her white nylon uniform; she's a cutie. I read Daddy's cards to him. He has a new bed partner now, a pleasant man who has diabetes. We met his wife and another lady; they are nice people. The doctor is pleased with the improvement in Lou's condition. We're all pleased; believe me. We went to Andersens' from the hospital. Aunt Annie had finished the dress, all but the handwork that Donna will do. Donna ironed for Aunt Annie while she worked on Mary's dress. They made a cummerbund of the same material for the belt. I ironed Annie's dress and patched a hole in the sleeve. Dale showed us some of his pretty colored slides and then he went to Mutual. We took Annie over to Mutual. Uncle Bill gave

Donna some peanut butter and some pork and beef sausage. He was looking around for something to give me. Oh such a generous soul! I brought Lou's electric clock home, Bill had it fixed at the shop. I hope it'll work all right now. Donna and I enjoyed our fried chicken and baked potatoes at 8 p.m. I read the paper this evening while Donna worked out some music numbers to play for the fashion show in Baldy on Thursday.



April 30, Wednesday

It has been cool and cloudy all day. Donna went over to Dolores Jones's house this morning to get the little white flower girls basket that Nadine carried at Yvonne's wedding. She is loaning it to Donna for Kathy to carry in the fashion show tomorrow, in Baldy Village. She is wearing the little yellow dress she wore when she was the flower girl at Joan's reception. We took the red ribbon off the little basket and put yellow and white bows on it for Kathy to match her dress. Donna turned in the little white basket Kathy carried, back to the bridal store for the \$2.00 refund. We're glad Dody kept Nadine's. I got the hem almost sewed in Mary's dress before Donna got back. We did most of the handwork before we had to leave for the hospital at 12:30. The mailman brought another stack of get-well cards for Lou. We took them to the hospital, also letters from Ruby Hodges, Violet Fife, Roland Renshaw, and our dear little Janet. All are wishing our Daddy Lou a speedy recovery. I can't stand up all of his cards on the dresser now. It's wonderful to have so many nice friends and relatives wishing and praying you well, eh? Lorene phoned to ask about Lou, her voice sounds more natural now. She has had laryngitis. Lorene said Br. Valentine died last night from cancer. He is Ruby Valentine's husband. His funeral will be Saturday noon from Garvanza Ward. Nell Impson said Br. Impson would like to go to the hospital to see Lou; I said I'm sure it will be all right now. I tried to phone Nell, but got no answer. Our Daddy Lou didn't seem as chipper today, he had a chill in the night. He had the nurse put a blanket on him, but he didn't mention the chill cause he wants to come home. They took an electrocardiogram of Lou's heart action this morning. If the report is good, he may come home in a few days. Oh, we hope it is good. Lou's new roommate is Mr. Myberg, a nice person. He said he'd be happy to relay any telephone message to Lou, as he is able to answer the phone while Lou must be fed and has to lie quietly. The doctor said Lou might be allowed to feed himself tomorrow, if his report is okay. Lou and Donna thought I should go up to Mt. Baldy to the fashion show, but I was afraid Aunt Lillian would come back while I was up there. I don't like to leave the house unlocked overnight, so Donna went back with the Blacks when they came for her at 2:30 p.m. Otherwise, we'd have gone to Baldy in our car. Our East Pasadena Ward Bishopric sent a beautiful potted azalea plant, in full bloom with red blossoms. It is lovely and it pleased Lou very much. Everyone has been so kind;



Kathy wearing the dress she wore for Joan's wedding and the fashion show on May 1, in Baldy. Mary is wearing the suit she modeled. She also modeled the plaid dress.

the little white flower basket Nadine carried at Yvonne's wedding. I put yellow and white ribbon bows on it and took off the red bows. Donna turned Kathy's little white basket back in to the florist and got a \$2.00 refund. Mary is wearing her new plaid cotton dress; Aunt Annie helped her finish it up. Mary ran into a problem and needed help. Donna and I felt inadequate to cope with the revolting situation. It's a good thing we have Grandma Marshes and Aunt Annies, eh? I phoned Ovena Mayo. It was Chet's day off, but Ovena said she'd be glad to take us to the hospital to see Lou. I was sorry to take her away from her husband on his day off. Lillian had a dreadful time making connections for her Sierra Madre bus this morning. She spent two hours waiting for one, and let two or three Monrovia buses go out of the station not knowing she could come out on one of them and transfer at the junction. She phoned to tell me of her dilemma.

Ovena and I picked her up at the junction; she was already on the Sierra Madre bus. We found Lou feeling better than he did yesterday. He had a good night's rest after taking a mild sedative. It was quieter in the room today. The noisy drill wasn't working under their window. We had more nice get-well cards to read to him, and Joan's sweet letter wishing him well and thanking him for the table and chairs and everything. They are almost moved into the new place. I was glad to get her new address: 821 East 7 North, Provo. She can walk to her work from there and Miller rides his



people are really nice. Lillian phoned from Mary's place in Lynwood; she'll stay there tonight and come up in the morning. I wrote postcards to Lydia B., Roland R., Janet S., Violet F., and Ethel N. I'd have written to Joan, but I haven't her new address yet. I talked to Lou's roommate tonight at 7:30 and told him to tell Lou I didn't go up to Mt. Baldy with Donna. Lillian was in Lynwood; she'd be out in the morning. I sent my love to Lou. Mr. Myberg was happy to give Lou my message. I talked to Nell and Thorlief Impson on the phone tonight. Ruby H. is up north visiting with Gordon's sister Jean, in Walnut Creek, near Oakland. Goodnight!

May 1, Thursday

It's May Day! And it's the fashion show in Mt. Baldy Village. Mary and Kathy are in the show. Donna is playing the background music for all of the fashion models. I'd like to be there, but I'm too nervous to go and be so far from home at this time. It rained a little in the night. I hope it's a good day in Baldy Village. Kathy is wearing her little yellow dress Grandma Marsh made her for Joan's wedding reception. She was the flower girl. She's carrying

the little white flower basket Nadine carried at Yvonne's wedding. I put yellow and white ribbon bows on it and took off the red bows. Donna turned Kathy's little white basket back in to the florist and got a \$2.00 refund. Mary is wearing her new plaid cotton dress; Aunt Annie helped her finish it up. Mary ran into a problem and needed help. Donna and I felt inadequate to cope with the revolting situation. It's a good thing we have Grandma Marshes and Aunt Annies, eh? I phoned Ovena Mayo. It was Chet's day off, but Ovena said she'd be glad to take us to the hospital to see Lou. I was sorry to take her away from her husband on his day off. Lillian had a dreadful time making connections for her Sierra Madre bus this morning. She spent two hours waiting for one, and let two or three Monrovia buses go out of the station not knowing she could come out on one of them and transfer at the junction. She phoned to tell me of her dilemma.

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bike to work, so they save on gasoline. Janet sent her some smocks which she enjoys wearing. She was so delighted to see her family last week. She told about Mary going to prom with Miller. He was the MC for the vocal group at the prom. Joan went with Miller on Friday night. It was a Japanese theme. Mary brought her chopsticks home. Miller broadcast over the radio from the mountain on Y-Day, when the students go up there to clean the big Y on the mountain. I was surprised when Donna phoned from Grandma Marsh's this evening. Rex was stricken with a bad pain in his back and they went to Los Angeles to have him see a doctor. Marshes phoned Ruth and Dick tonight. They think Rex should have his hernia operation while he is out of work.

May 2, Friday

Dr. Dick Deal is making arrangements for Rex to come into the hospital in Oakland, where he can operate on him. The Los Angeles doctor Rex went to last night is a friend of Dicks. I'm glad he is going to have that hernia taken care of. Dick operated on Rex for a hernia a few years ago, now the other side needs operating on. Our troubles seem to come in bunches, "it never rains, but what it pours," eh? I got up at 6:25 a.m. and cooked some cream of wheat and made toast, so Lillian could start out with something warm in her stomach. She insisted I stay in bed, but I was boss this time. The little soul left \$10.00 with me. I fought with her, but she would not take it back. She said it would help pay the hospital or ambulance or something. She left for Los Altos on the 8:40 bus. I had a strange spell about nine o'clock. My head seemed to swim, my heart action was too fast and I could hardly walk without staggering. I felt better after resting on the couch and having a humble prayer for relief. My blood pressure is too high I know. The dear Lord is very kind to me; I do not deserve so many wonderful blessings. Beverly made her morning call to ask about Lou. She is a dear. She said her little niece Beverly Jean took her first steps alone a few days ago. Aunt Bev bought little B.J. a lovely yellow coat and bonnet and red sweater for her birthday on April 26. It was the same day as Aunt Lorene's birthday. Baby Beverly Jean is one year old now. Our dear little Mark will be two years old on May 11. Dolores phoned at noon to tell me she'd take me to the hospital at 2:30 p.m. Isn't she a darling? I've been waiting for the clouds to let down the promised rain, but nothing doing so I had to give the flowers and grass some water. Dolores came about 3 p.m. She had little Nadine with her. Chris was asleep and Grandma Jenny Jones was looking in on him. Dody parked in the lot; she had her portable typewriter with her. She did some typing while I went in the hospital to visit with my Lou. He looked better today. He had some good news. The doctor says he can come home on Sunday morning about ten o'clock. We are both happy about that. He is anxious to leave the hospital. I'm glad he can come home and it will be wonderful not to have to go to the hospital everyday and to bother dear busy people to take me everyday. Yvonne goes in the room everyday to see Lou and she kisses him. He looks forward to her visits; she is a darling. Violet's two daughters have been a wonderful help to us in Lou's illness; they are darling girls. Dody's ward is having a big welfare dinner tonight. She is busy helping; yet she takes me to the hospital. Lou had more get-well cards today. One was from Violet and Otto with a

nice little note in it. Violet has an infection in her hand from a sliver from tumbling tumbleweed, that is something, eh? Elaine Vandergrift phoned this evening to ask about Uncle Lou. They may come on Sunday for Carol Sue's trunk.



May 3, Saturday

Pearl Redborg phoned last evening from Ruby's house. She and Pawnee went over to water the flowers and lawns and she wanted to find out how Louis is feeling. Ruby is still up north in Walnut Creek, with Gordon's sister Jean and husband Owen. I felt well all morning and did the vacuuming and got Lou's room nice and clean, ready for him in the morning. The silver lining on my cloud was shining so bright until I arrived at the hospital at 3:45 p.m. Bevan and Dolores took me to the hospital and then they went to Sears Roebuck to shop. Ronnie and Nadine were with them. The hospital did a stupid thing last night; they brought a man into the bed next to Lou; he'd fallen in the street with a heart attack. They worked on him all night. The oxygen tank was gurgling by Lou's head. The man was coughing and choking and fighting for life all night. Lou was very upset; he got no rest. At five o'clock his chest pains were so severe they had to give him a hypo shot. When Dr. Allen came he was wild about the setback Lou had received. He had the poor man removed from Lou's room, but the damage was done. I could tell the minute I looked at him that something was wrong. He has been quiet and rested all day. The doctor says he can go home tomorrow if no more pain occurs. I guess he feels Lou will get more quiet rest at home. I'm sure of it, but he had to be in the hospital while they took care of thinning out his blood and a few other things that couldn't be done in the home. Donna phoned last night and said she and Rex would come in the morning to bring Lou home from the hospital. I was happy to learn that Bevan bought Dody a lovely electric sewing machine today at Sears. Nice, eh? They are sweet kids. I was very unstrung after learning about Lou so I went to bed at nine o'clock. Florence Marsh phoned about 10:30. She and John had been to a farewell party for Harry Brooks and wife. Ruth Deal had tried to phone them all evening. Dick has a hospital room and bed for Rex and wants him there Monday afternoon. He'll be operated on Tuesday for his hernia. She phoned Dr. Vickers in Mt. Baldy and they took the message to Rex. Br. Badley phoned last night to ask about Lou. He said the elders' quorum will be glad to help Lou in any way.

May 4, Sunday

I'm thankful for a lovely sunny day. I didn't rest too well last night because of the upset over Lou. I got nervous because I was afraid Lou would get upset if someone wasn't there by 10 a.m. to bring him home. I phoned Beverly and asked if she'd stand by in case my folks didn't get here in time to be at the hospital by 10 a.m. Bless her heart, she said yes. If they didn't arrive by 9:15, she'd go for him. I phoned her at 9:15 a.m. She left for the hospital. Rex arrived at 9:25. Donna couldn't get someone to take care of the music and she thought Daddy was feeling so well that Rex and I could bring him home and she'd come down Tuesday with the Blacks. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She wanted Rex and Donna to eat dinner with her and John in Van de Kamp's restaurant. Rex picked her up at church. He went home to get John first, he phoned after dinner to see how we were doing. Everything was lovely. Daddy ate his lunch he feels fine and is resting. Beverly met Rex and me at the hospital. She took care of Uncle Lou's hospital release and etcetera. Rex got the wheel chair and parked the car ready to board our invalid. The nurse dressed him in his pajamas and robe I looked on helplessly. We have him home in his own bed now, he was glad to be there, too. I'm so glad Dolores brought Joneses' little beach chair, it works out very well, when we prop Lou up to eat. He enjoyed his chicken and the broth. Lou wrote a check for his hospital bill before we left the place. It was \$247.15. It cost \$21.00 a day, plus the pharmacy, and laboratory extras.

Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift brought Aunt Sue over to see us and to get Carol Sue's trunk and two boxes that Rex brought from Provo. I let Sue and Elaine read the letters I received yesterday from Violet and Lydia. Violet sent me two newspaper clippings of my old Dr. L.A. Stevenson, one nice picture in color. It was in the Salt Lake Tribune. Dr. Stevenson was named Utah's gardener of the year. He is 83 years old. He retired ten years ago and his wife died last October after 55 years of marriage to him. They were very devoted. His gardens are lovely to see. The Stevensons have eight children who are grown now. Lydia is struggling with her new teeth uppers. She is having bridgework done on the lowers. Donna phoned from Pomona after church. They were at the bus station where Rex was going to take the bus for Oakland this evening. He's going in the hospital at 3 p.m. tomorrow. Beverly and Bill came over this evening to bring the things she bought for me today at the market. The Andersens went to Van Nuys this afternoon to celebrate Gilbert's birthday. I believe his is 11 years old. Maybe it is 12? He's a cute kid. Bev and Bill waited until Donna and Kathy came. Donna and Kathy arrived from Mt. Baldy tonight about 9:45 pm. Rex left on the bus this evening for Oakland California. He goes into the hospital tomorrow at 3 p.m.

May 5, Monday

Rex entered the hospital in Oakland at 3 p.m. today. He'll be operated on in the morning. Our thoughts are with him. Today was a lovely sunny day. We all felt better after a good night's rest. We have kept our heart patient very quiet today. The bills are coming along with get-well cards, ironical, eh? Ha ha! Lou seems to enjoy his meals; it keeps me frustrated thinking up tempting dishes on this limited soft diet. Our insurance man, Mr. Houdie, came for his money, \$5.53. I tremble to think how close he came to paying a claim here. Donna wrote letters to Janet, Joan, and Rex. I helped Kathy with her school lessons. Her teacher gave Donna the schoolbooks she needed for this week's work. Donna and Kathy went this afternoon in our car to the Venetian blind shop to get a little bell Beverly took over for Uncle Lou to use when he wants to call us. Bill Schroeder gave her an



Vintage toy from 1953. It could be similar to gift for Mark? "Farmer in the Dell" toys were certainly more popular then than they are in 2017.

envelope with a week's pay in it for Lou. He gave him one week's pay after he was stricken, too. 'Twas nice of him. Donna bought a few things at the market for us, and a little gift to send to Mark for his birthday on May 11. She got some cute swim trunks and a terry cloth jacket, a tee shirt and shorts and a cute toy. It looked like a book, had a little music box that plays "The Farmer in the Dell." It has the story and song in colored pictures. I believe there was a little sun suit, too. Anyway we bought the things between us at Nash's sale. The doctor came this afternoon and he was pleased with Lou's condition. I'm sorry to report that Lou had a rather bad heart spell this late afternoon. It really took all of the strength from

him. I surely felt upset. He was coming along so nicely, but I guess we must expect a few spells until he is out of danger. It is hard to realize that our Daddy Lou can be so stricken. Sue phoned again, also Lorene and Annie. Everyone is so thoughtful Lou has over 35 get-well cards and notes. We all went to bed early weary from anxiety. Daddy Lou and Daddy Rex on our minds.

May 6, Tuesday

Rex was operated on this morning in a hospital in Oakland. Dr. Dick Deal was in charge. We all prayed for Rex this morning. Lou rested well last night; he was quiet, no pain, but very weak and listless today. He ate very little breakfast. How different from our spirited Grandpa Lou, eh? Donna and Kathy went to the post office to mail little Mark's birthday gift. They got a few groceries from the market. Kathy has been a very good little girl, it isn't easy to keep quiet all day long, but we haven't had to "shush" her too often. The TV entertained her some of the time. She played outside with her little imaginary play friends. It's so cute to hear her talking to them. We cut some pretty rose buds for Grandpa's room. The lovely rosebuds Elaine V. brought on Sunday are in full bloom now. Mr. Edgecomb gave Kathy a bouquet of his beautiful carnations yesterday, for Grampa. Bill S., Mr. Robinson,

Beverly, Lorene, Annie, and Br. Manlove, phoned to ask about Lou. Florence Marsh phoned to tell Donna that Ruth had phoned from Oakland, to tell her Rex came through the operation okay. It was a success. She said Janet and David were going to visit him in the hospital this evening. We've had him on our minds all day. Donna was happy to hear word from him. She wrote to him this morning. Our dear old friend Mary Stead, phoned to ask about Lou, also. He received several more cards and letters today. Lou felt more natural this evening and he looked much better. He was anxious to have his dinner. I helped Donna change his bed sheets after she'd given him a nice bath this evening. It's 9:30 p.m. Kathy is in her little bed on the floor by Donna's twin bed. She sleeps on our porch swing mattress. Daddy Lou is settled for the night, we hope. Donna is reading from the Volume 1 of Church History. I just finished the book yesterday. Donna Gordon phoned this morning to see if I wanted to go to Relief Society. I was too anxious about Lou to go today. Janet phoned from San Jose tonight, after seeing her daddy in the hospital.

May 7, Wednesday

Florence Marsh gave her Theology lesson in the Highland Park Ward Relief Society yesterday. Lorene will give hers this morning in the Garvanza Ward. These will be their last lessons until next October. Oh, how fast our 1958 is slipping into the past. I rested better last night because Lou felt better. He had a good night, also. It was so nice to hear dear little Janet's voice last night. She and David went to Oakland to see Rex in the hospital. David's parents were at their house babysitting for them. The Shattucks arrived home last Monday from their trip to Hawaii. Janet and Marilyn Shattuck met them at the station. I'm not sure if they came by boat or air? Donna and I put out a washing this morning. Our nice neighbor, Mrs. Helen Edgcomb let Kathy borrow two games to help entertain herself. It's so hard for a little six-year-old girl to keep quiet so Grampa can rest. She enjoyed the letters game called Anagrams and the Dominoes blocks. Mrs. Edgcomb gave her a scratch pad and a magic slate to keep herself busy. It was nice of her and we appreciated it. Donna went to the drug store to have Lou's prescriptions filled, three of them at a cost of \$8.53. She and Kathy went to Grandma Marsh's this afternoon to eat dinner with them. They had a lovely dinner as always. Donna brought Florence Marsh back

for a little visit with us. John wasn't feeling very well, he had a little stomach upset, so he didn't come. Florence brought a lovely bouquet of flowers to Lou from her garden. Donna and Kathy had just left with Grandma Marsh to take her home, when Florence and Ernest Oates and Elaine Woolley and baby boy came. They went in to say hello to Lou, but didn't stay long for fear of upsetting him. The baby is such a darling little fellow. We do have some sweet babies in our families. Donna and I sat up to watch television tonight, "This is Your Life," a famous cowboy, I've forgotten his name already. I'm sorry I didn't go to bed, as I was tired and too nervous to enjoy TV now.



May 8, Thursday

It was cool and overcast this morning, but warmed up this afternoon when the sun got through. The mailman brought a postcard from Joan. We were amazed at her tiny writing; so much on one card, yet it was easy to read. I thought I wrote small. At least her writing is good looking. Donna did our little ironing and dusted up in the house and went to the market for me, before she and Kathy left for Mt. Baldy about noon time. We all slept later this morning and it threw us off of our regular schedule. Donna drove our car up to Baldy Village today. Lou told her to take it. Her station wagon has been in our garage since she came down. Lou had a heart



Anagrams

Anagrams (also known as Pirate Scrabble, Anagram, Snatch, Word Making and Taking and Grabscrab) is a tile-based word game that involves rearranging letter tiles to form words.

The game pieces consist of a set of tiles with letters on them. Tiles are turned over one by one, and players form words by combining unused tiles with existing words, their own or others. The game has never been standardized and there exist a great many varieties of sets and rules. Anagrams is now often played with tiles from another word game, such as Scrabble. Web and mobile app based versions of this game have also been created.

History

Reputed to have originated as a Victorian word game, Anagrams has appeared in many published versions in the last century.

The first modern version seems to have been the game "Word Making and Taking" by Charles Hammett in 1877. The first version to include the word "Anagrams" in the title seems to be The Game of Letters and Anagrams on Wooden Blocks published by Parker Brothers around 1890. Another game called Anagrams was published in 1934 by the manufacturer Selchow and Righter, who would later publish Scrabble in 1953. . .
-Wikipedia

Kathy's early introduction to Scrabble.

pain this morning after breakfast. I believe he talked too much after his insurance papers came back from the doctor. Donna mailed them to the insurance company. Dr. Allen had filled out his part, but we thought he'd mail them to the company. Ray Clayton brought his mother over this afternoon about 3:30 p.m. They'd been to look at the home he is buying in Pasadena on Poppy Peek Drive. Lorene will have her home with them, and she'll have her own nice big room. It's a lovely location. Ray is selling the home and apartments on South Avenue 57 in Los Angeles. Lorene is staying with me until Donna comes on Saturday. What would I do without my sweet sisters? Lou has felt much better this afternoon so it goes without saying that I have, too. Sr. Elvina Summers, bless her dear heart, came this afternoon and brought a beautiful and very delicious angel food cake and two little custard puddings with rice and raisins in. Lou surely enjoyed some of the cake and pudding for his dinner. She wouldn't go in and disturb Lou, but he was very disappointed

that I didn't bring her in so he could see her and thank her. I'm sorry I didn't now that I know how badly he felt about it. I phoned to tell her how perturbed Lou was at me for not bringing her in. She said, "You tell him as long as he likes my cake and puddings, that is all I care about," isn't she sweet. Florence Marsh phoned to say that she'd called Ruth in Oakland to ask about Rex. Ruth said Rex was feeling fine, he's been walking around in the hospital today. He can go home in a few days. Mary J. phoned to talk to Lorene. She had little Kenny to the Children's Hospital for a kidney check up. The news was good. The doctor says he is doing okay. He won't have to come again for a year. Elaine Vandergrift phoned this afternoon to ask about Uncle Lou. Sue has phoned a number of times, too.

May 9, Friday

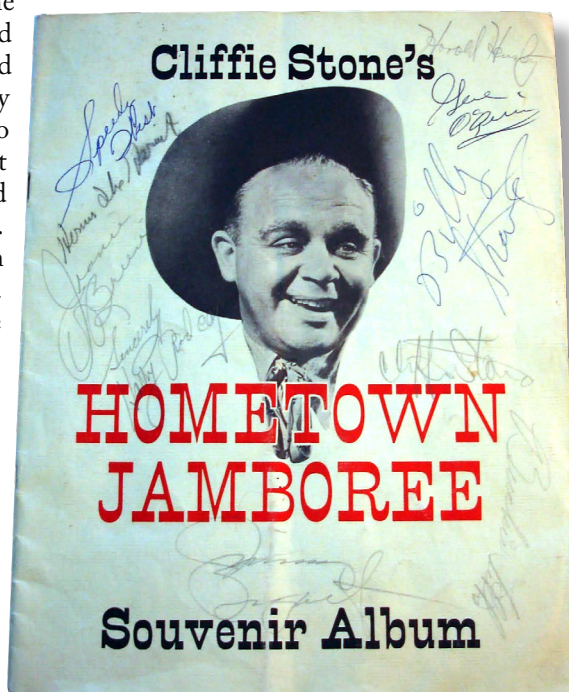
It was cool again this day; we slept until 8:40. I couldn't believe it was almost nine o'clock when we got up. Lou slept well and looks much better. Dr. Allen came early before we'd had breakfast! He is very well pleased with Lou's improvement, of course I'm very happy to know he is doing so well, too. Lorene did all of the housework while I took care of Lou's needs. I'm being spoiled for sure! A letter came from Rex for Donna; she'll be here in the morning so I didn't send it to Baldy. Beverly has phoned every morning to ask about Uncle Lou. Aren't friends and relatives grand? Clint Strong phoned yesterday from Compton to ask about Lou. Lou has had 50 or more lovely get-well cards sent to him. Our nice neighbor Stan Edgecomb cut our lawns again last evening. That is the second time since Lou's illness. Sue phoned to ask about Lou this afternoon. She told me something cute about Bette's little boys. It is our church's father and sons outing this weekend. Ray is going to take Ricky and Brad with him, and Jerry. Little Ricky said yesterday, "When do we go to the Heavenly Father's outings?" Bette explained that it is the "fathers and sons outing," not Heavenly Father's. This morning little Brad said, "When do we go to the Jesus and sons outing?" The little fellows have heard Father and Son in our church meetings and have been told it was the Heavenly Father and his son Jesus Christ, so they were confused, ha ha! Isn't that cute? Florence Marsh phoned and read me her letter from Rex. He is getting along very well from his hernia operation. Rex told about Janet and David's visit to the hospital. They want him to come to their home when he is able to leave the hospital. Florence read her Mother's Day cards from Ernie Oates, Jr. and from Joan and Miller. I received a lovely Mother's Day card from Joan and Miller, bless their dear hearts. Next year our little sweetheart Joan will be a mother. Joan said she sent a Mother's Day card to Janet. It said "To my sister

on Mother's Day." Golly how fast time flies by. John and Florence went shopping in Los Angeles today. He bought her a pretty beige colored suit, two new pair of shoes and a new hat. Isn't that nice? She is such a dear person. I'm glad she can have these lovely gifts on Mother's Day. I feel happy with my dear Lou improving and my sweet sister Lorene here with me. Dr. Allen phoned this evening; he said Lou's blood test is good news; all is well. Sister Sue phoned this evening, bless her heart. She worries about us, too. Sweet Elaine V. phoned yesterday and Mary J., too. My relatives are the very best in the world.

May 10, Saturday

We start out this day on a cheery note, everyone slept well; Lou was ready for his breakfast. He looks much better. I surely hope he has had his last heart pain. Lorene busied herself with the housework. I took care of Lou's needs. Donna, Johnny, and Kathy came about ten o'clock. John trimmed the edges of the lawn a little and then he went to town to have his hair cut at the barber college. Beverly and Aunt Annie came over; they'd been to Robinson's bakery for a pretty Mother's Day cake Bev had had made up for her mother. Mr. Robinson sent Lou a date nut loaf and a French apple pie with Beverly. The Andersens took Aunt Lorene home. Johnny came home from town on the bus. After lunch Donna took Kathy and John to Highland Park to meet Grandma and Grandpa Marsh in Ivers Store. Donna had a list of groceries to get for me; she went to Robinson's bakery for a loaf of French bread, too, on her way back home. John and Kathy are staying overnight with the Marshes. Mary stayed up to Mt. Baldy with the Blacks. John and Florence gave Donna a very wonderful Mother's Day gift, a pretty pale pink dress, a drip dry material, it is lovely. They also gave her a nice foundation garment that cost \$18.50. Also a lovely white slip and two pair of nylon hose, they spent about \$42.00 on her, isn't that wonderful? It made my Mother's Day a delight, too. Donna brought me a beautiful card and

two pair of nylon hose. I wrote a letter to Joan this afternoon, thanking her for the lovely Mother's Day card. I assisted Donna tonight; we gave Daddy a bath and changed his bed sheets. He said it rested him a lot. One does get awfully tired of lying in bed, I know. I hope he sleeps well tonight. I'm so very thankful for my sweet Donna and her lovely children. I miss little Kathy and Johnny, but it is easier to keep things quiet for our sick man without the children. Donna and I listened to the Home Town Jamboree, this evening at 7 p.m. on television. We enjoyed seeing and hearing Jeanne and Janie Black sing their solos. We looked in the audience each time they showed a picture of them trying to see our Mary and Joy Black. Maybe they stayed up in Baldy. Donna and I wrote letters tonight.



May 11, Sunday

Today is Mother's Day and also little Mark's birthday. I hope he is a happy little boy today and always. There was a party in our neighborhood last night. Some young folks having fun, with loud music, singing, and laughter. It kept Lou awake until after midnight. It was nice clean fun, I'm sure, and all was quiet shortly after midnight, but our poor sick Daddy gets his nerves unstrung very easy now. He couldn't seem to get to sleep. At two o'clock this morning he called to me. He had to take three of his little pain pills. I was so sorry he had to have more trouble. By that time I was too nervous for sleep, but we all managed to finish out the night in peace with the exception of the fire truck which came in our neighborhood with all of it's noise about 3 a.m. Lou ate a good breakfast and felt better this morning. Donna made custard from Aunt Annie's recipe. It is delicious. We baked a fryer chicken and cooked zucchini squash and creamed potatoes for our dinner. Johnny and Kathy ate dinner at Aunt Florence's with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. Mary is in Baldy Village with the Blacks. Br. Harold Kratzer came over after Sunday School. He had a beautiful big pink and white carnation for me with a real long stem on. The Sunday School gave each mother one in honor of Mother's Day. Wasn't it sweet of him to bring one to me? Donna should have had one, also. Harold could hardly walk he was so stiff and sore from a 28 mile hike he took yesterday with men and boys on the Fathers and Sons outing. Harold took his wife, Dixie, and their four children to dinner today at the Chinese restaurant near us, on Colorado Boulevard and San Gabriel. We really enjoyed our baked chicken dinner here. Br. and Sr. Cliff Manlove called to see Lou this afternoon. They brought a pretty bouquet of flowers from their garden (roses, carnations, and glads). They told us of the lovely Mother's Day program our ward had in Sunday School this morning. The junior Sunday School had a real cute presentation. There were two lovely duets, "For My Mother" and "Love at Home" sung by Lee and Pat Pett. Remarks were by Keith Neilson. The oldest mother was Sr. Emily Peak, 89. Mother with the largest family was Maurine Startup with nine children. Youngest mother was Maurine Summer with two babies. Donna went to Aunt Florence's about 4 p.m. to pick up Johnny and Kathy. They went to Highland Park to get Aunt Lorene. Donna bought some milk, bread, and ice cream for me. She and the children left, after a bite to eat, for Mt Baldy. Lorene and I had a quiet evening at home. Lou was feeling fairly good when we retired for the night. May God bless all of us. Our neighbors, the Mosses, back of us had their new swimming pool plastered today.



Happy Mother's Day

Mother's Day Honorees

Years ago in LDS congregations specific mothers were honored, oldest, youngest, most children, and etcetera. Thankfully over time it was a tradition that fell out of fashion. Often these special honors caused hurt feelings and some women felt slighted.

May 12, Monday

An airmail letter came for Donna from Rex this morning. I put it in another envelope and sent it up to Mt. Baldy to her. Lorene took it across the street to the mailman as he came up that side of our street. We had a quiet day with Lou. He didn't want any lunch, just eggnog. His head ached most of the day. Lorene and I washed bed sheets and pillowslips and towels and Lou's pajamas. It was an overcast day for the most part, the sun managed to get through a few times. I ironed the few pieces that needed it. Sue, Annie, Beverly, and Bill S., phoned to ask about Lou. I'm so sorry he isn't as well today. Annie told me that Patriarch Nephi Anderson died yesterday afternoon. His funeral will be next Thursday. That is her club day at Idell Nordstrom's home, the day the ladies in the club have the fun of revealing who their secret pals have been all year. Lorene took a little walk up to Colorado Boulevard up San Gabriel to the boulevard and back home down Virginia Avenue to Blanche Street. A nice little hike, eh? Jack Keller phoned this evening to ask how Lou was. He was at his home in Phoenix; he also wanted to know if I knew if Lillian was coming back here, on her way home to Phoenix from Los Altos. (I did not know.) Jack offered us financial help if we need it, isn't he a grand fellow? I told him I thought we'd manage all right. Our neighbors back of us have filled their new swimming pool with water. It's been filling all day. We'll have activity there soon, eh? I got up when Lou called me about 11:30 p.m. and gave him a tablet for that awful headache he's had today.

May 13, Tuesday

I was glad to see the sunshine early this morning. Lou seemed to rest quietly all night. He was asleep when I awoke at 7 a.m. I got up and wrote in my diary, before getting breakfast, about the things that happened yesterday. Our neighbor's swimming pool is filled, ready for action and a lot of fun for the young folks, but noise for oldsters, I'm afraid. I hope I'm not an oldster! Ah me! Lorene swept up the walks around our house. Dr. Allen came about 10:30 a.m. to check up on Lou's condition; blood pressure good, heart action better, and he said Lou is doing nicely. I made a Jello salad, and a tapioca cream pudding, orange and vanilla flavor with grated coconut in, it is good. We had a quiet day. Lorene's friend, Mrs. Cortland, phoned to talk to her and ask about Lou. Mary Stead phoned, her voice sounds so feeble now. She said Sr. Elizabeth Myers is very ill. She is 76 years old next week. She is almost blind, and has a hard time to breathe. She wants to die and be released from her suffering. The poor soul has been such a good woman and a hard worker, too. I hope she doesn't have to suffer much longer. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell me that Rex had phoned her from Janet's home. He is leaving for home in the morning. He'll arrive in Los Angeles about 7 p.m. He said he'd take a taxi to Marshes' place and Donna could meet him there. He wants to go on to Mt. Baldy. I wish he'd rest a day or two at his folks place, before going on up to Baldy. Lorene and I watched television after we

got Lou settled for the night. I was amused at Lou, he said, "Well, it's getting worse, now you get me bedded down at eight o'clock, like the little children, so you can enjoy a free evening." We both laughed at that, but I noticed he was glad to have his rub, and bed fixed early.



May 14, Wednesday

It's another beautiful day. Lorene did up the housework. I took care of Lou's needs. Donna came from Baldy about 10:30 a.m. She had on a very pretty little lavender flowered dress that Joan sent her for a Mother's Day gift. She looked so pretty in it. Kathy stayed at Baldy with the Slaters. There is a special school outing she didn't want to miss tomorrow. The little darling has to be so quiet here, I'm sure it isn't much fun to come now, while Grampa is so ill. The school is going to take the children to visit an ice cream plant and a bakery, fun if they'll give out samples, eh? Donna took Aunt Lorene home about 11:35 a.m. This is the day Lou takes his ***Coumadin** tablet to thin out his blood. He doesn't feel as well on these days. He is very quiet, with no appetite. The little Moss children tried out the new swimming pool this afternoon. It sounds like fun; I hope it will not bother our sick man. Mr. Moss and the older children got in for a while this evening. Lou had some chest pains this evening about 5:20 p.m. He had gone three days without any pains in his chest. I'm so disappointed when they come back after I've built up such hopes for him. Donna left here this evening to go to Marshes'. They said Rex would take a taxi from the bus station, but Donna wanted to go to the station to get him. John thought there was too much traffic for her to drive to the Los Angeles bus station, but she and Florence went anyway and the bus was on time. They picked Rex up. He had some frozen deer meat that Janet had given him in his suitcase, so Donna was glad she went so he wouldn't have to carry it. They ate a late dinner at Marshes' and then Rex insisted on coming up here with Donna, so she wouldn't drive alone at night. He looks well, I'm glad his operation is over. Rex went back to Marshes' to sleep.

May 15, Thursday

I had a hard time to get settled last night, I had a hurt in my heart region and it kept me awake and nervous, but the dear Lord answered my prayers and I rested well the last half of the night. I was overjoyed when I asked Lou how he rested last night. He said, "Wonderful, the best night I've had, I didn't know a thing." Then, my prayer of thanksgiving in my heart was offered up. The mailman brought Lou's sick benefit check this morning. It was the best dose of medicine he's taken yet. Donna made out the checks for Dr. Allen, \$55.00, and Farmer's Insurance, \$31.00. She went to the bank to deposit the benefit check and she paid our gas bill, \$7.58, and the telephone bill, \$6.02, while in town. She also shopped for some groceries for us, \$6.94. Rex came from his mother's home while Donna was away. I gave Lou his bath today. He sat up in bed and shaved himself. Donna helped me change Lou's bed sheets, so he's pretty and clean now. I talked Donna into going home to Baldy with Rex. I know they need her at home. I feel better and I'm so relieved that Lou feels better. I think we'll make it okay alone now. Lorene said she'd come if I need her, but she can earn a

little money working for Mrs. Cortland and I do not want to take her away from them. After eating lunch with me, Rex and Donna left for home in Mt. Baldy about 2:20 p.m. Rex had a box of groceries from his mother and father to take home. Sue phoned this evening. I was so sorry to learn that Kenny Bird's father had a heart attack while at his work today. He had to be rushed to the hospital. Mrs. Bird hasn't been well for months, there is something wrong with her legs. She has a hard time to walk. The dear woman, oh what will she do when Mr. Bird comes home and needs her care? Bill and May Schroeder came to see Lou this evening. They brought him three large cans of grapefruit juice and some apples. If I bake the apples, he can eat some. People are so thoughtful. Emma Veldenzer phoned this evening. She'd just heard about Lou's illness. She and Jack have been to Salt Lake City to see her brother who was very ill with cancer. She says she'll make a custard for Lou. Nice, eh? Irene Valentine brought a beautiful cherry pie late this afternoon. It is delicious. Wasn't that nice of her? Her cute little daughter, Jerri Lynn was with her. Today was Nephi Anderson's funeral at 1:30. Sue and Elaine went. Annie and Florence Marsh had their club day at Idell Nordstrom's.

The Story of Coumadin [*Coumadin is a brand name for the drug warfarin.*]



By: Jeff Guillory, RN, MSN, CFNP

Coumadin is one of those drugs which are frequently considered poisons more than medicines. It is common to hear the word Coumadin in the same sentence with "rat poison." This is because, it's true. Coumadin is the brand name for the drug "warfarin." This is the story of warfarin and how it came from killing cows to becoming the most widely used rat killer in the world, to being one of our greatest drugs used in certain patients for the prevention of strokes.

"All things are poisons, for there is nothing without poisonous qualities. It is only the dose which make a thing a poison . . . a lot kills, a little cures" Aureolus Paracelsus (1493 - 1541) "Grandfather" of Pharmacology.

In the early 1900's, the northeastern United States was being plagued with a dreadful cattle disease that was causing cows to die from internal and external hemorrhages. Cattle would be found dead with pools of un-clotted blood around them. The cattle ranchers were at a complete loss to know why this was happening. Veterinarians and scientist began to respond to pleas from the ranchers for an answer.

The cattle's main source of feed at the time was a plant called Sweet Clover, which was imported from Europe. It grew well in America, was an excellent feed for cattle, and was good for planting fields because it replenished nitrogen in the soil. Cattle that ate Sweet Clover in the fields seemed to thrive. The Summer of 1933 was hotter and wetter than usual which led to the storing of moist Sweet Clover hay in the farmers silos for Winter use.

One day in the Winter of 1933 a farmer named Ed Carlson, drove to the biochemistry building at the University of Wisconsin with a dead cow, a bucket of un-clotted blood and a truckload of old Sweet Clover that had been cut and used for hay. He pleaded with the researchers to help him with his dying cattle. Professor Karl-Paul Link did research at the university and began to work on this project.

Professor Link was a biochemist who specialized in agricultural chemistry. He discovered that the rotting Sweet Clover brought

Continued on following page

to him by the farmer contained a compound called “coumarin.” “Coumarin” seemed to be a major active anticoagulant but fresh Sweet Clover did not produce “coumarin.” It was discovered that the recent rainy season had allowed mold in the Sweet Clover hay to convert Sweet Clover into the “coumarin compound. Molds such as *Penicillium nigricans*, *P.jensi*, and *Aspergillus* metabolize the coumarin” into “dicoumarol.” “Dicoumarol” prevents fibrinogen in blood from forming form clots by interfering with vitamin K that the body uses to make blood clots.

This discovery helped farmers save their cattle. The disease was called Sweet Clover Disease and was prevented by not allowing cattle to eat molded Sweet Clover hay. Professor Link had made a cattle-saving discovery but saw no further use of “coumarin”.

Later in Professor Link’s career he took a sabbatical from his research because he had tuberculosis and spent time in a sanitarium. While there he read about a troublesome problem with rodent control and thought of a use for the “coumarin” which his team at the university had discovered. Professor Link patented warfarin, which he developed into rat poison. The name warfarin is derived from the Wisconsin Alumni Research Foundation (WARF) which is the foundation that funded Professor Link’s work. Warfarin is mixed with a corn base which is still used today as an effective rat poison. Mice and rats like the taste of the bait, while the warfarin prevents their blood from clotting which will kill the rodents within a few days because of bleeding into their brain.

The safety of warfarin was not determined in humans until a farm worker attempted to commit suicide by eating the rat poison. The rat poison did not kill the man immediately. The farm worker was taken to the hospital where doctors administered vitamin K. This counteracted the warfarin and the patient recovered. Now medical researchers knew how to counter-act an overdose.

Now that there was a use for warfarin as rat poison, and it could be safely taken by humans, scientist and medical researchers tried to find a use for this chemical for human health care. If it prevented blood from clotting, perhaps it could be used for people who made too many clots in their body. Medical researchers knew that strokes were caused frequently by clots in the brain. They also found that those with irregular heart rhythms were having strokes due to clots. If they could use warfarin in these patients to decrease the formation of clots, perhaps they could reduce the incidence of strokes. They began to experiment with warfarin to determine the correct safe doses to give to humans. Warfarin was discovered to reduce the chance of stroke in these patients by half. Coumadin (warfarin) was not used frequently until 1955 when President Dwight D. Eisenhower had a heart attack while on vacation at his in-laws’ house in Denver. Coumadin was used to prevent clots from forming in President Eisenhower’s damaged and weakened heart. Eisenhower’s long term treatment included Coumadin 35 mg per week. Since then, it has been one of the most widely prescribed drugs in the United States.

The FDA approved Coumadin for the treatment of the thromboembolic complications associated with atrial fibrillation in 1955. Since that time, Coumadin has continued to be the best medication for prevention of strokes in people with atrial fibrillation, and with other medical conditions in which clot formation could be detrimental to health.

Coumadin does not actually “thin” the blood, though this term is used frequently and is well understood. It actually lengthens the amount of time it takes for blood to clot. This is beneficial in medical conditions in which the formation of clots would be detrimental. These conditions include Atrial Fibrillation, Deep Vein Thrombosis and heart valve replacements.

Recent changes in Coumadin management include the blood testing to determine how long it takes for blood to clot. In the past the PT (Prothrombin Time) was used. Today we use a more precise test called the INR. INR stands for International Normalized Ratio. This test will provide the same result from anywhere the test is done, unlike the PT which could give a wide range of results.

The average person’s INR is around 1.00. For most Coumadin patients, healthcare providers attempt to keep the INR between 2.00 – 2.50 and 3.00 – 3.50. This means that the blood of people taking Coumadin will take longer to clot than the average persons but will not be at a dangerous level. We want the blood to be thin but not too thin. This test can be measured using a finger stick blood test in approximately one minute.

There are precautions that need to be taken when prescribed Coumadin. Complications that could occur if the blood gets too thin include: bruising for no known reason, nose bleeds, and blood in the urine or stool. If a person is taking Coumadin and any of these things occur, the patient should be checked immediately to determine if your blood is too thin.

Another precaution is the diet. Many daily foods interfere with how Coumadin works in the body. These are foods that are high in Vitamin K. These include: green leafy vegetables, cauliflower, broccoli and herbal teas. Medications can also interfere with Coumadin. It is very important to have your INR checked more frequently when taking new medications, such as antibiotics and anti-fungal medication.

Coumadin can be a dangerous drug, after all it is the same ingredient used in many rat poisons. It can also be a life saving drug. For safety reasons, Coumadin Clinics are available to monitor Coumadin levels and keep those on Coumadin safe. To learn more about Coumadin and the benefits it can offer you see your Primary Care Provider. If you are on Coumadin be sure to have your blood checked at your Coumadin Clinic as directed by your healthcare provider.

Remember, it is your life and it is your health.

<http://www.setma.com/Your-Life-Your-Health/pdfs/Coumadin-The-Story-of-a-Drug.pdf>



May 16, Friday

Lou said he rested quite well last night, no chest pains, but he has been so tired today, very quiet and no desire for food. I wonder if he moved around too much yesterday. He propped up in bed and shaved himself and then later I gave him a bath, (in the bed, of course). I fed him some lunch; he didn’t feel like sitting up to eat today. Oh me, I do worry about him. I wonder how Kenny Bird’s father is today? I hope he is better. I washed some bed sheets and slips and towels and pajamas this morning. Ruby Hodges came this afternoon; she brought some lovely looking fruit; apples, dates, bananas, and strawberries, (the sweet little lady). She came home last evening by airplane, from her visit up north in Walnut Creek, with Gordon’s sister Jean. The Moss children had another swim in the new swimming pool this afternoon. I hope the splashing and shouting wasn’t bad for Lou. He is very sensitive to noise now. I stewed some chicken. He enjoyed a little of it this evening. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy to see how Daddy was feeling. She said she’d come down if I need her. I told her to wait until Saturday. Janet sent an airmail letter to her mother here. Donna told me to open it and read it. It was written to all of us, thanking us for Mark’s birthday gifts. She told about visiting her Daddy Rex,

in the hospital. She and David were going to Aunt Ruth's to get Rex the next day. Janet sent two nice pictures, folder size, of David. She said I could have one; they are very good. He had them taken for his dental test. He is a handsome boy! Little Mark opened his birthday packages at Grandma Shattuck's place. I'm so thankful David's parents are so lovely to our little Janet. She loves all of them. Shattucks had them to dinner on Mark's birthday. Janet said David gave her a lovely card and a box of chocolates for Mother's day. It made me feel so happy when she wrote this, "He's a darling, I love him so much. Hardly a day goes by that I don't realize how lucky I am to be married to him. I wouldn't trade him for anyone." Oh, I hope our sweet Mary and Kathy will do as well. Johnny boy, we want the very best for you, too. Violet sent Lou a pretty get-well card; it's the third from her and Otto. She also composed a poem to "Mother." It is just beautiful, I think. That sister of mine has talent for sure. She said she and Otto went through a session at the St. George Temple last Thursday before working the evening session. They were asked to be the witnesses and so they were in the prayer circle. She was happy to be in the circle knowing that Lou's name was on the alter to be prayed for. She says the temple grounds are just beautiful now. Harold Elton phoned this evening to ask about Lou. People are very kind and thoughtful.

May 17, Saturday

We greet this day with thanksgiving in our hearts. Both Lou and I rested well, he looks much better this morning. He sat up in bed and enjoyed his breakfast. He had just one little heart twinge, after eating, but it was gone quickly after taking a tiny tablet under his tongue. The mail brought a nice letter from Lillian. She is still up with Shirley and family in Los Altos. Shirley has talked Lillian into going to a doctor up there to see what causes her to bloat and feel miserable like she has been for a long time. I'm glad she is going to have a check up. I hope she will get relief and feel well. Van and Helen Obremski sent Lou a lovely get-well card, the second one from them. People have been so kind and thoughtful. He has



David Shattuck's 1958 photo used for his dental school application. Janet wrote to Grama Elvie talking about David, "He's a darling, I love him so much. Hardly a day goes by that I don't realize how lucky I am to be married to him. I wouldn't trade him for anyone."

over 65 cards. I'll have to count 'em again, eh? Donna phoned from Pomona at 10:50 a.m. to say they are on their way here. She was afraid that Daddy would be worrying about them being so late. They arrived and Johnny cut our lawns; he was assisted by the family at times to make sure it was a good job. After a bite of lunch, Rex and the children left for Mt. Baldy and home. Donna stayed with us. She baked some apples. Rex went to dinner in Baldy this evening at 7 p.m. It was a Volunteer Fireman's dinner. Mary is going to a show tonight with Jack Vermillion. Tomorrow she and Jack and Joy Black and her friend, are going on a picnic after Sunday School and then the boys will go to sacrament meeting with the girls, fun, eh? Johnny and Kathy will entertain each other this evening while Daddy is at the Fire Hall. Little Kathy fell and cut her lip while she was here, we're glad it didn't loosen her front teeth like last time. Annie phoned and said Irene is going in the hospital tomorrow. She'll be operated on Monday morning for hemorrhages. It seems there is always something to worry folks eh? Annie and Bill went to Sunland with Ray and Miriam Clayton to a stake high priest dinner at seven tonight. Beverly is going out to Van Nuys to stay overnight and take care of the children while Glen takes Irene to the hospital tomorrow. A neighbor will look after the children while Glen is at work next week, until he gets home in the evening. He'll be glad to have Mama Irene back on the job again, I'm sure. It's tough on a family when mother is down. Rex is taking over while Donna is here with us. I'm so sorry Daddy didn't feel as good this late afternoon. I'm so sorry to learn that our neighbor Mrs. Barnes is in the hospital. Mr. Barnes said she was in a lot of pain when they took her a week ago. Sue phoned and said Kenny Bird's father feels some better. He had a heart attack and is in the hospital.

May 18, Sunday

It's a pretty Sabbath Day and I'm sorry we are not able to attend our Pasadena Stake conference. Lou said he rested well, so we have a good start for this day. I have very little to do here when Donna or Aunt Lorene are with me. I baked a chicken fryer this morning and made a cream tapioca pudding. Lou had several friends call to see him this afternoon. Nellie and Thorlief Impson, their son Ted Impson, and his sweet wife came. They had only been gone

a short time when Grant and Erma Carlson came. Erma brought a fresh loaf of her homemade wheat bread; it is delicious. Their son Roger is engaged to be married he is 22 years old. Thane is 25 years old; he hasn't found the girl of his choice yet. He is working this summer in Yosemite Park. I must mention that the Impsons have nine lovely grandchildren. Ted has four, Marty has four, and Helen has one. Joyce hasn't any. We enjoyed seeing these dear old friends today. I let them visit Lou two at a time. Br. John Thatcher came this evening. He is from our ward. My little man has had a busy day, eh? He was quiet after that. Donna wrote to Janet and to Joan this morning. I hope Mary and her friends enjoyed their picnic after Sunday School. They were having fried rabbit, and etcetera. Donna and I watched television tonight after we got Daddy settled for the night. Irene Andersen enters the hospital this afternoon to be operated on in the morning.

May 19, Monday

The sun was shining bright and early this morning. Lou rested well last night; he had some slight pain after eating his breakfast. Donna received a letter from Rex this morning from Mt. Baldy. He was pleased because his car insurance check came. A truck backed into his parked station wagon a few weeks ago. Now he can get the wagon fixed, or do the job himself. Rex shopped with Mary last Saturday on their way home to Mt. Baldy. He bought her some shoes and a bra. Donna can rest her mind more now that Rex is at home to look after the children. He'll be out of work a few weeks because of his operation. Beverly phoned from the shop. She brought little Jimmy home with her last night, while Irene is in the hospital. Irene's friend Betty is looking after the baby and Gill, until Glen gets home from work. Annie and Viola S. are entertaining the D.U.P [*Daughters of Utah Pioneers*] group to luncheon at Viola's today. Dale took Jimmy over to Viola's when he had to leave for work at 11 a.m. I wrote to Violet F. and Lillian K. Lou hasn't felt as well today. He wouldn't eat any lunch. He's been very quiet. Donna and I both enjoyed a little nap this afternoon.

This evening Daddy felt better, he wanted his hair washed and his bath, so we obliged. It is quite a stunt to shampoo one's head, while he's in bed, but we managed to do it. The bath, we are experts at by now. We put clean bed sheets on and pillowslips. Our heart patient is tucked away for the night, nice and clean, sweet dreams. Donna and I got interested in a movie on TV and sat up until 11 p.m. to see the finish of the story. (Silly Gramas!) I sent a \$25.00 check to David Clinical Laboratory for Lou's electrocardiogram. [*Inflation calculator for 1958 to 2017 shows the \$25 payment equivalent to \$211.71.*] P.S. Irene Andersen was operated on this morning for hemorrhages.

May 20, Tuesday

The doctor came a few minutes past eight o'clock this morning. I'd been up a few minutes. His checkup on Lou was encouraging, he says we can discontinue two of his pills;

his heart action has improved, the blood pressure is good, now he just needs rest and more rest to do the healing job. Donna and I did the washing. She went to Robinson's Bakery to get us some French bread and she bought some sweet rolls to take home to Baldy. She bought a washbasin and some white talc powder that we need for our sick daddy's bath. Lorene phoned to ask about Lou. She told me that little Marilyn Clayton is a wonderful babysitter for Mama. She's only 10 years old, but is very capable of taking care of the new little baby sister. Miriam's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, is visiting with them now. Sue phoned to ask about Lou. She said Mr. Bird is feeling better, but the doctors do not know just yet, what his trouble is. The electrocardiogram says nothing is wrong with his heart. They're running tests to locate his trouble. Lillian Black and daughter Jeanne came for Donna about 1:35 p.m. I helped carry her belongings out to the car. Beverly gave Donna a box of odds and ends from the Venetian blind shop; some scrap-paper, an oil cloth for the table, a window shade, and etcetera. The boss, Bill S. said it was okay. He is a nice fellow. Emma Veldenger came over this afternoon. She brought six little custards and some cookies she'd made for Lou to enjoy. She is a lovely person and so beautiful to look at. People have been wonderful to bring food and send get-well cards. I brought the clothes in from the lines. Our neighbors are enjoying their new swimming pool in back of us. Mrs. Stacy had a man trim her hedges this morning. The electric cutter kept Lou awake and alert, but it didn't seem to upset him like it might have a few days ago. I felt weary tonight, so I went to bed soon after I got Lou settled for the night. It's not much fun watching TV alone, anyway.



May 21, Wednesday

It was foggy when I got up this morning, but the sun was through the fog shortly after 8:30 a.m. Lou called me at 2 a.m. to straighten his bed a little. We both rested well most of the night. Lou looked much better this morning, he sat up in bed to shave himself and to eat his breakfast and he didn't have heart pains after, either. I did my ironing this morning. Lou enjoyed a nap. Emma Veldenger's nice get-well card came in the morning's mail. Our sample ballets came also; the Primary election is June 3. Lou even looked his ballot over, but said he'd mark it later. If he has to stay in bed until July, how is he going to vote? We'll think about that later, eh? Beth Johnston brought her mother, Aunt Ida Strong, and Aunt Sue Hoglund over to see us today about noontime. It was nice of them to come so far, all the way from Van Nuys, and to pick up Sue in Burbank, too. Aunt Ida looks well, better than she did last year when she came to California. Gordon's wife, Ethel, is feeling better I'm glad to hear. She was operated on a few weeks ago for an ear infection. Sue says Ray Haddock isn't feeling well; his blood pressure is too high. I'm afraid Ray is too busy for his own good. Dolores Jones phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. I read her mother's letter that I received, to her, over the phone. Dody says if I can get away next week, she'll take me for a ride to Aunt Annie's, if Donna is here or someone else to stay with Uncle

Lou. She says I should get out of the house for a change. It would be nice; she is a sweetheart. I'll bet Lou would like to get out of that bed, too. Dody says that Doug Jones's mother-in-law is very ill. She has been in bed since her operation seven weeks ago. They took her back to the hospital today or yesterday. There is a lot of distress in our dear old world, eh? I was glad to go to bed early again tonight. By the time I get Lou's back rubbed, his bed straightened, and his pills down him, I'm glad to go to bed. Mr. and Mrs. Edgcomb both wondered what happened at the Renshaw's the past two nights? (Lights out so early, ha ha!) Poor weary Grama.

May 22, Thursday

Lou had some heart pain about two o'clock this morning, the same time he felt a little distress yesterday morning, but he got quick relief from one or two of his little nitroglycerin tablets under his tongue. He seemed to feel fine this morning when I got up at 7:40. He enjoyed breakfast with no distress after eating. The Blacks brought Donna about 10 a.m. They let her out at the corner this time and picked her up there at 2:10 p.m. Mary's high school Home Economics class is staging a mock wedding this afternoon. Joy Black is the bride. She gave Donna a ticket so the Blacks took her with them today. She went to the drug store to get a refill on one of Daddy's tablets, and a few other items he needed. Scribner Pharmacy got \$6.97 for the few items. The Blacks went to their radio rehearsal and came back for Donna about 2:10 p.m. I had Donna buy some lamb chops, which we three enjoyed for our lunch. I cut a beautiful bouquet of our rosebuds to pretty up Lou's room and our living room. Donna says their yard is getting so pretty now with the lovely spring flowers blooming. Her roses are starting to bloom, also. Rex is painting the outside of their house while he is out of work, recuperating from his hernia operation. John had a pain in his stomach on Tuesday night. He felt better today, so went to school. Lorene phoned; she had a nice surprise yesterday. Her niece, Shirley Clayton Lyon and husband Don, with their two little girls, aged 5½ and 2½ years old, came to see Lorene. They'd been to the Los Angeles Temple to be sealed and have the children sealed to them. They are going through two sessions today, too. Shirley is Merrill and Bernice Clayton's daughter. Beverly phoned from the shop to ask about Uncle Lou. Annie phoned from home; she says Irene Andersen is doing well. She'll come home from the hospital on Saturday or Sunday. Little Jimmy is at Andersens' with Annie. He went with Beverly yesterday morning while she worked at the Venetian blind shop. She said he was a good little boy. I baked a rice and raisin pudding this afternoon, and cooked some beef stew. I hope Lou will enjoy some of each this evening. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Irene Valentine, came this afternoon. She is such a sweet person. Harold Renshaw and Ruby Hodges came this evening and brought a pretty bouquet of flowers to Lou (roses, pinks, and snowballs). I went to bed at 9:30 p.m.

May 23, Friday

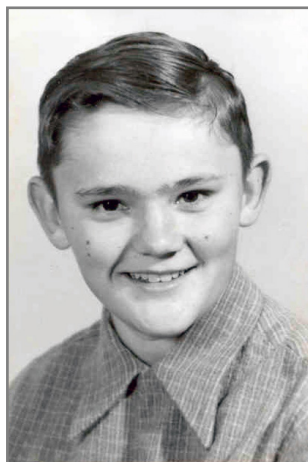
Lou rested well last night. He looks chipper this morning. I had a good night's rest, also. We were both tucked in early; I was too weary to watch TV. Ruby's nephew, Harold Renshaw, has been staying with her this past week. He took her to Los Angeles in her Plymouth yesterday to have the car serviced. Ruby doesn't like to drive to Los Angeles in the traffic. They went to the garage where the car came from, to have the free service, promised before the year is up. Harold is going back to his trailer home, in Millard, Utah. He leaves today. He bought some aluminum awnings for his trailer. He'll pick it up in Azusa on his way home. More get-well cards for Lou came today. Our friends and relatives are very kind and thoughtful of him. Our sunny sky was darkened this afternoon by smoke from the big fire at Signal Hill near Long Beach. Our sun looked more like the orange moon, through the dark blanket of smoke. Lou has acted more like his own normal self today than at any time since his heart attack last April 19. I feel very much encouraged. Jack Keller phoned from Phoenix to ask about Lou this evening. He says Lillian is still up in Los Altos with Shirley and family. She has been going to a doctor up there. Jack is going to San Francisco sometime in the first part of June. Lillian will come home with him. They may bring the children south with them to see Disneyland, he said. I wasn't long out of bed tonight after I got my heart patient's back and legs rubbed and he was settled for the night. It takes very little activity on my part to rob me of my limited energy. Poor Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou, eh?

May 24, Saturday

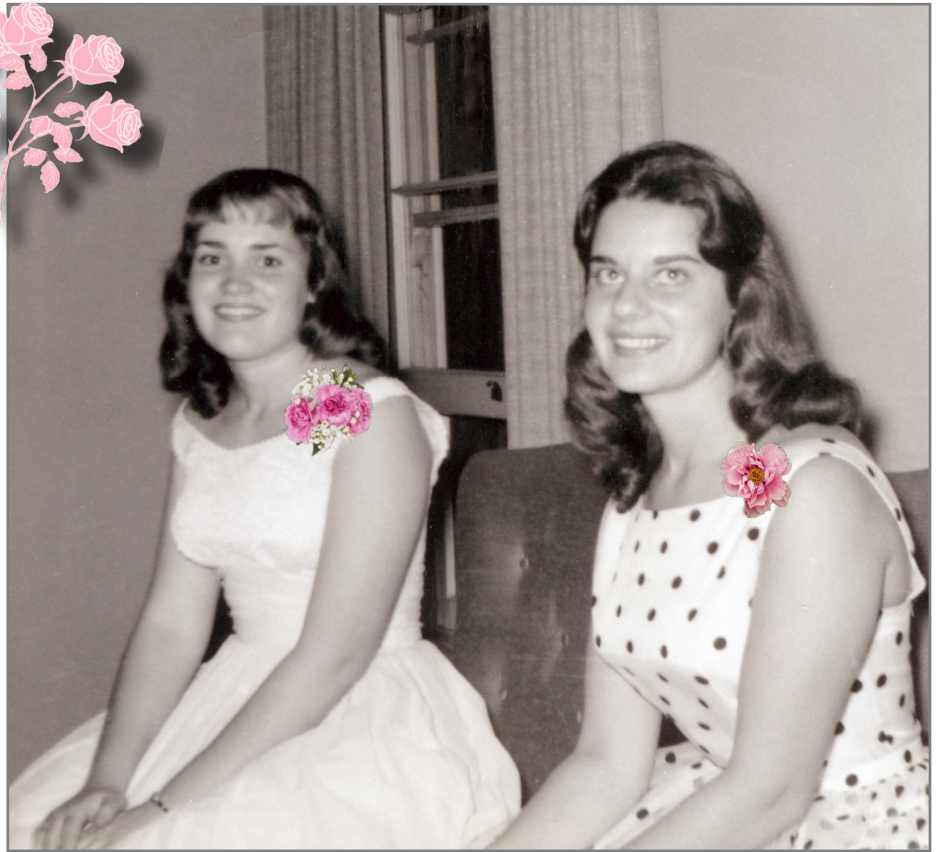
We both rested well. Lou felt fine this morning. He enjoyed his breakfast, in fact, he commented on me giving him "only one egg." I have had a time to get the one egg down him before, but he was happy this morning. He even sang a strain from one of our church songs. Later something went amiss, gas or something, which caused him to have some distress. Rex brought the family down from Baldy about 10 a.m. Rex, Mary, and Kathy got busy working in our yard. They cut and trimmed our lawns. Johnny went in the neighborhood to try and sell some of his electric light bulbs; he is top salesman in his Scout group, so far. I guess it's the church group of deacons. Anyway, so far, he's ahead of the other boys. If he wins he'll have an airplane ride to Mexico. I'm not anxious for him to win, but don't tell him, ha ha! I sure can't stop the boy from flying can I? Rex and family went to Marshes'. John and Florence wanted to take them to Van de Kamp's for lunch at noon. Lou felt better this afternoon. He sat up in bed and shaved himself. I gave him a bath and changed the bed sheets and slips. All he'd have for lunch was eggnog. Donna helped me do the housework while the others worked in the yard this morning. She did most of it. I did some dusting and put fresh flowers in Lou's room. He's been in bed five weeks today. Johnny didn't have any luck selling globes in this neighborhood; people are



John hopes to be the top light bulb salesman so he'll get to fly to Mexico.



too close to the markets and buy them, as they need them. Rex brought his parents up here to see Lou. Florence brought us some sweet rolls from Van de Kamp's bakers, nice, eh? She is a darling. Rex took his folks back home and then they went to Mt. Baldy. Mary is going to the Senior Prom in Upland High School tonight with her friend, Jack Vermillion. She had her pretty formal dress and petticoats and heels with her, as she is going to dress at a girlfriend's home [Jayne Vizio] in Upland, or someplace "down below" Baldy Village. Lou felt better this evening. He ate a good broiled salmon dinner. I turned his favorite TV program on so he could hear the Lawrence Welk Show. He can't see it, but can listen when it's turned up high enough. Edgecombs are at their desert place over the weekend. A big limb of our elm tree snapped and fell while Marshes were here today. The tree fell on Mrs. Stacy's line, she called the police. A motorcycle policeman came out to look at our fallen tree limb. He sent the city workers out to take the big limb away.



Mary Marsh and friend, Jayne Vizio, waiting for their dates at Jayne's home. The corsages were added to this photo. Jack gave Mary a black orchid wristlet corsage. The prom was held on May 25.

May 25, Sunday

Marion Barnes told me yesterday afternoon that her mother was operated on last Thursday. She is a little stronger today. I do not know what her trouble is. When I talked to Mr. Barnes, a few days ago, the doctor's couldn't find out what was causing her pain. I surely hope she'll recover soon. This is a beautiful Sabbath day. Oh, I do miss my Sunday School and sacrament meeting, but I'm thankful my Lou is feeling better. He seems to be stronger and he hasn't had severe pain for several days. He has a little distress once in a while, but it doesn't last long; his damaged heart is mending, I'm sure. I enjoyed our nice dinner together. I took my plate into his bedside when he sat up to eat his lunch. Br. Harold Kratzer came to see Lou after Sunday School. We were just eating our dessert. I offered him a bedside tray, too. He said Dixie had his dinner ready, ha ha! Nice people, the Kratzers. My sister Sue phoned from Burbank, she wasn't feeling very well, she has a sore throat. Sue said that Sr. Elizabeth Myers died yesterday. I was glad to learn that the dear little soul has been released from her poor tortured body. She's suffered a long time, was almost blind and she wanted to die. Kenny Bird's father is still in the hospital. The doctors can't seem to find out what is the matter with him. Our neighbors, the Mosses, had company in the swimming pool this afternoon. There were grownups and children and they made a lot of noise. I had to close Lou's window, so he wouldn't hear them as much. He wasn't happy, because he needed the air and the rest. Healthy young people do not realize how noisy they are, eh? Our neighbors on the south, the Edgecombs, came home tonight after spending two days in their desert place, out near Apple Valley. Irene

Andersen came home from the hospital today. Beverly and folks went to Van Nuys to take little Jimmy home. Irene was operated on last Monday the 19th. I stayed up until after 10:30 tonight to see "What's My Line?" on TV. That is late for me now days, eh? But I do enjoy that program.

May 26, Monday

Things are looking up for the Renshaws now. I can see a big improvement in Lou's condition. He rested well last night and has been a lot more like his own natural self today. He even whistled a little tune this afternoon. He announced he was going to the bathroom and shave himself in there and he did just that. It didn't seem to hurt him, but he was glad to get back into the bed, I noticed. Mary Moss had a group of her teen-aged girl friends to a swimming party in their new pool this afternoon, after school. They seemed to have a wonderful time, if squealing and laughing means anything. I'm surely glad Papa Renshaw is feeling better than he did a week ago. One of the girls in the swimming party looks like Joan, from my kitchen window. It made me a bit homesick to see that darling granddaughter, bless her heart. Rex phoned me from his mother's home today. All is well at Baldy. The children were all in school. Donna didn't come down with Rex this time. He said she'd come down tomorrow with the Blacks. We received letters from Lydia Bailey and Lillian Keller today asking about Lou. Lydia had had a hectic time with an infection in her face. It has cleared up now, all but one little spot at the corner of her mouth. She had been taking care of Bill's little girl, Debbie, while her mama was ill. They were afraid Earlene was going to

lose her baby, but she is better now and will probably carry it the full time now. Lydia didn't say when that blessed event will be. Lillian said her x-rays and tests from the doctor up north had good reports, her heart is good, blood pressure good. The doctor gave her some medicine to take to relieve the gas and bloating, and also the nervousness. I'm glad there is nothing serious in her condition. Bill and May Schroeder came to see Lou this evening. They'd been to eat a broasted chicken dinner at Fisher's Restaurant; it's family night. They said the chicken is truly delicious cooked this new way. [*Broasting is a method of cooking chicken and other foods using a pressure fryer.*] Mr. Edgecomb came in to see Lou after Schroeders left tonight.

May 27, Tuesday

It has been a lovely sunny day. The Moss family enjoyed their nice pool. I enjoyed seeing them have fun. We expected the doctor this morning, but maybe he'll come tomorrow. The Blacks brought Donna about 10:30 a.m. It is so nice to have her here. She went to the market and Robinson's Bakery for us. I did a small ironing. I'm just delighted how well our Daddy Lou is coming. He hasn't had any pains for several days. He went to the bathroom twice today and sat up on the edge of the bed twice. It didn't seem to hurt him any. He was glad to get back in bed, however. Donna talked to Mother Marsh on the phone and to Lyllis Wrathall [*Lyllis Homer Jacobs Wrathall*]; they both called to talk to her. I watered the lawns and flowers after a nice nap this afternoon. My darling niece Dolores has made arrangements to take me over to Aunt Annie's in the morning so I can go to Relief Society with Annie and enjoy their closing program and luncheon. Dody will have to come back to her own ward program, as she is singing on it. Donna will take care of Daddy. Everyone is so nice to me; they all think I should get away from the house for a while. Lou is very pleased about it; bless his heart. I wish he felt well enough to drive out for a change, also. My neighbor Gladys Stacy came over this evening to ask about Lou. We had a nice visit. She told us about the man charging her \$13.50 to cut her hedge (trim it). She thought it would cost about \$5.00 or \$6.00. Ouch! Donna, Daddy, and myself had a little debate after Gladys S. left tonight over sides of hedge trimming, ha ha. [*This the first mention of Gladys Stacy's hedge. Mary tells me the hedge is still a problem in Elvie's 1962 diary.*] Daddy got a little excited; I hope no harm done. Donna ordered an angel food cake from a bakery in Hastings. She made me one yesterday that didn't turn out too well. The kids enjoyed eating it.

May 28, Wednesday

We all rested well until Daddy called Donna about 3:15 this morning. He couldn't find his little heart tablets; they were under the quilt somewhere. I was very upset to know he had another heart pain, when he'd been doing so well. He went

back to sleep after taking one or two tablets. I thought he was okay. I wasn't worried about him, but my darn stomach and body seemed to tie up in knots. I didn't get to sleep at all after that. I felt strange in my legs and head this morning. I combed my hair, but just couldn't control my nervous feelings so I phoned that sweet Dody and told her I wouldn't be able to go to Highland Park. I did not dress today; I spent most of the day in bed. Dr. Allen came about 9 a.m. He gave Lou a hypo shot and has put him back on the D.R. heart tablets and doubled up on the green tablets. We all feel sorry about daddy's set back. Donna insisted I go to bed and relax. I tried to do it best I could. Rex came about noontime, so Donna phoned the Blacks at the radio station and told them not to come for her. She went home with Rex, after she went to Highland Park to get Aunt Lorene. Oh, I'm so sorry I'm feeling weak when my Lou needs me so badly. I'm also sorry Lorene and Elizabeth Jensen will miss out on the nice day out they'd planned for tomorrow. (I hate myself.) Rex went to get a license to drive a truck in case he lands the job he has applied for. That plastering work is tough. I hope he can get into something else. The pay isn't as high, but it is steady work and that is better in the long run. Dick Johnston recommended Rex to this frozen meats company. Lou hasn't eaten much today. He does feel some better this evening. He hasn't had pain since the doctor gave him the shot, but he has had an annoying cramp in the calf of his right leg. Lorene and

I have rubbed it several times. Our bishop, Eric Smith, came to see Lou this evening on his way home from work. It cheered our daddy up; he is a fine man. We all love Bishop Smith. Lorene and I watched TV for a little while this evening, but we went to bed soon after getting our patient settled for the night. Lou had a vomiting spell about 9:30 p.m. We received a nice letter from Jack Keller this morning. He is a nice person. He offered financial help if we need

it. I hope we will not need it. P.S. Mary's friend, Jack

Vermillion, gave her a black orchid wrist corsage for the prom dance last Saturday night. [*Mary thought it was ugly.*]



Joan M., Lyllis Jacobs, and Janet Marsh circa 1945. In 1954 Lyllis married Ferrill Edward Wrathall.



May 29, Thursday

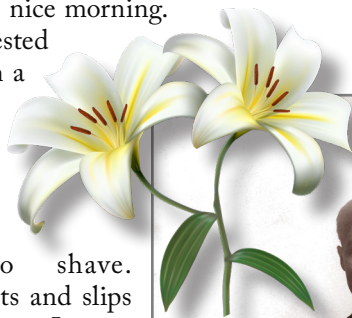
Lou gave us a scare last night when he vomited at 9:30. We phoned Dr. Allen and he said it might have been caused by the pills we gave him, as the doctor had increased the amount. It was a pretty morning, but that awful smog came to spoil the lovely air. I'm so thankful the vomiting spell didn't cause Lou to have another heart attack. He had a good nights rest as far as the heart action, but his right leg hurts in the calf of it. I put the heating pad to his sore leg, and it stopped the pain. But oh, it is so sore. He can hardly stand us to touch his leg. Dr. Allen said it may be caused from laying in bed so long, or it may be caused by poor circulation. I believe the latter is it. Lou decided he'd get up and walk on that foot, so he came

out in the dining room for a few minutes this afternoon, and sat on the couch. He could hardly walk with the leg; it is really sore and looks a little blue. I walked to the drug store to get some Epson salts and nose drops and to our market for two quarts milk this evening. I enjoyed the walk to the boulevard. It is the first time I've been away from the house since Lou came from the hospital, but the walk back home seemed twice as long. The five pounds of salts and two quarts of milk got heavier every block. The drug store didn't have a smaller package of salts. I felt worn out when I got home. We all thought getting away would do me good and it did. I felt much better after resting and Lou's leg felt much better this evening after the hot Epsom salts packs. We cut down on the amount of tablets tonight for Lou. He didn't vomit and by bed time we all felt more relaxed and encouraged again. Br. and Sr. Manlove came to see Lou this afternoon, but he was asleep, so they visited with me. They drove a big black car; it's an old timer, but he keeps it like new. I believe it's a Packard, but I'm not sure. It is a big one. Annie phoned and told me they are having their couch and big chair reupholstered to the tune of about \$200. Nice, eh? Mr. Robinson sent us some lovely sweet rolls and cheese rolls. (See May 31.) Good night and sweet rest for all three of us.

May 30, Friday

John and Florence Marsh went up to Mt. Baldy Village last night with Rex and Donna to visit today. Rex phoned from Marshes' yesterday. Donna was having a permanent wave near Marshes'. We awoke to a pretty sunny Memorial Day. Lorene and I could hear the cars whizzing by on Blanche Street, all hours of the night, with happy holiday seekers going somewhere, to the beach or the mountains, eh? I hope not to the hospital or morgue. They were going fast, anyway. We are all feeling better this nice morning.

Lou ate a good breakfast; he rested an hour and then I gave him a bath in bed. His leg didn't hurt all night, but when he walked to the bathroom it hurt him painfully. It still looks a little blue, compared to his left leg. He stood up to shave. Lorene and I put clean sheets and slips on his bed while he was shaving. Lorene dusted up in the house. I went out and cut some roses and fern for Lorene to take to Charlie's grave. I had only two calla lilies to add to the bucket full of roses, but they looked pretty. Lorene was going to Annie's for some flowers, but I had so many, she phoned Annie and told her to put them in her own house. Annie's neighbor Elizabeth gave her a lovely bouquet of daisies for Lorene, so Annie can enjoy them. Ray Clayton and family and Miriam's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, came for Lorene about 12:30 noon. We'd just finished lunch. They went to the Forest Lawn Cemetery to put the flowers on Charlie's grave. Their little girls are



Lorene, Charlie, and Raymond Clayton circa 1916. In May of 1958 Charlie has been gone almost six years.

so sweet looking; baby Janet Elaine is such a darling. They all went in to say hello to Uncle Lou. Lou walked out in the living room this afternoon about 3 p.m. and sat in his chair for about 15 minutes. His leg hurt to walk on, but it felt all right after he sat down and we put the foot up on the ottoman. I wonder what is causing this trouble in his leg? I hope it clears up soon. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy this evening. Marshes are going to stay another night; they've had a nice day. Rex and John caught five nice big fish. They've had some rides in the mountains and through the village roads. I am very sorry to learn that Mary is sick with a fever and cold, the flu, I guess. Rex will bring the folks home tomorrow. I told Lorene we'd get along okay. She could stay home and study her Sunday School lesson. She teaches a class in Sunday School so I know she wanted time to study for it. I celebrated today by watering the lawns and flowers, a good exciting day, eh? Annie and Bill house cleaned today, oh me! Mr. Christi brought some bakery goodies to us from Mr. Robinson's bakery yesterday. Aren't people grand?

May 31, Saturday

We have surely enjoyed the delicious sweet roll that Mr. Robinson sent with our neighbor, Mr. Christi, on Thursday. He sent a large round nut roll, some little cheese rolls, and two doughnuts. He is a wonderful friend and excellent baker. I put a hot pack of Epson salts on Lou's leg last night about 7 p.m. We had a pleasant surprise last evening. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene and Elizabeth Jensen over to see us. Lorene and Annie stayed with Lou. I went with the others for a ride over to see Dolores and family. Bev took a pair of LDS garments to Dody, as a belated birthday gift. Jack and Jenny Jones and little Kathy were visiting there. I enjoyed the nice visit with the Joneses. Dody treated to some delicious looking date nut cookies. I didn't indulge myself because I wasn't feeling very well. The others smacked their lips, yum good. I was anxious about Lou so we didn't stay long. He enjoyed his visit with Lorene and Annie, my precious sisters. I am surely blessed to have such a wonderful family. Lou and I rested well last night. I got up this morning at eight and got him some breakfast. Rex brought his parents and family here this morning about 9:30. Donna stayed with me; the children went with Rex to Marshes'. John, Rex, and Lewie cleared up the mess they made last Thursday when they pulled down the little old shack in the rear of the Marshes' house. It looked like it would fall over anytime, so they helped it with their truck and some chains. Donna went to the drug store for more pills for Daddy and to the market for a few things for me, then to Pasadena to Penney's Store, where she bought a very good looking coat; a lovely lavender gray shade. It's very pretty. It was a \$35.00 all wool coat, but on their big sale, it was \$7.95. She

also bought a cute beige linen suit, marked \$8.95, on sale for \$4.95. It's her birthday gift from daddy and me and Rex and family. We gave her \$10.00 and Rex paid the balance. He also gave her a permanent wave for \$10.00. She got that on Thursday. Pearl Redborg sent Donna a birthday card and note. It's Pearl's birthday tomorrow, also. Donna sent her a pretty card, too. Grandma Marsh cooked a nice dinner for Rex and the children; fried chicken. I'm sorry Donna missed out on that. We had a vegetable dinner, green peas, cob corn, carrots, and hot rolls. Our sweet Mary was home in bed all day alone. She has a bad cold. I hope she feels better tonight. I was anxious for Donna to get back up to Baldy to Mary. Lutie Solem phoned while I was resting. Donna talked to her. Winnie and Merlin Wright came to see Lou while Donna was uptown. We expected Kathy Saxelby also, but she couldn't come. Aunt Sue phoned this evening to ask about Lou. She said Bette and family arrived home this evening from their camping trip. They had a nice time. Bonna Gordon told me via the phone that our Relief Society has been reorganized. President Marjorie Snedaker has been released. Irene Valentine is the new president; Alyce Brandley is the first counselor, and Jan Perkins the second counselor. I was really surprised to learn from Bonna Gordon, that our darling Relief Society president, Marjorie Snedaker, had asked for a release. Oh, we'll miss her, but the others are lovely ladies and will carry on, I'm sure. Ruth Jensen is out now, too. We'll miss her also, all of them are lovely to know and work with.

rested well last night. He ate a good breakfast, but he had a lightheaded feeling for about an hour, after he'd been to the bathroom. Oh, when will this time of strain end for us? It seems every time I'm on top thinking my Lou is getting well, something happens to lay me low in feelings again. Later – my darling Lou has been dizzy all day. It surely has me worried. I phoned Beverly and she said she'd bring Aunt Lorene over. She got her out of fast meeting. I was just too nervous to be alone with Lou. Donna phoned from Pomona after her church. I told her Aunt Lorene was here with me. Rex is going to bring her down in the morning. He is coming down to put up some new clotheslines for his mother. Lou thought his pills were making him dizzy, so he wouldn't take any after his breakfast, (three tablets). He didn't eat all day but drank a little soup and ate some Jello this evening. We had several phone calls; Tillie M., Florence M., and Beverly A. Br. and Sr. Clayton Dodge came after church tonight. I let them say hello, but they came right out again. Ray and Bette Haddock brought Aunt Sue over this evening. Ray gave Lou a very lovely blessing. They all went in to say hello to Lou, but no one stayed in his room long. Edgecombs came home tonight from their desert trip. They left last Friday for the trip. Ray Clayton's property is out of escrow, so I guess they'll be moving to their new home in Pasadena soon. Donna said Mary sang with the trio in church this afternoon. It sounded lovely. Kathy gave her talk in Jr. Sunday School this morning and did a very nice job of it, Donna said.



Irene Valentine, Ruth Jensen, Marjorie Snedaker, Bonna Gordon in 1957. In May of 1958 the Relief Society presidency was reorganized.

June 1, Sunday

It's our darling Donna's birthday today. I hope she will have a very happy day and many of them. I told about her gifts in yesterday's diary. Marshes gave her some wonderful gifts on Saturday, May 10. She had them for Mother's Day, too. I hope Mary is well enough to sing in the trio in church this evening with the Black sisters, Jane, and Jeanne. Little Kathy is giving a short talk in her Jr. Sunday School this morning. I'd love to hear her very first talk in church. I recall John's first talk in Jr. Sunday School, he was about five years old, I believe. Donna was so embarrassed because Johnny crawled up the isle on his hands and knees to give his first talk. Kathy is timid, but I hope she doesn't resort to that way of transportation, ha ha! Lou and I both

June 2, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. We all rested rather well last night. The beautiful prayer Ray Haddock gave Lou last night helped to calm my feelings. I felt the sweet influence of the priesthood of God. I will strive to keep it with me. Lou is still a little light headed when he turns his head. I talked to Dr. Allen on the phone. He is coming out later. Lorene and I put clean sheets and slips on the twin beds and did a washing. She also washed the kitchen floor. Rex brought Donna about 10:30 a.m. He took Lorene home on his way to his mother's to put up clotheslines for her. Donna went to the bank for Daddy, to deposit his insurance check of \$150.00. She kept \$25.00 out for our use. Mr. Hoodie, our insurance man came this morning for \$5.39. How fast the months do roll around, eh? It seems just the other day he was here for May's insurance. Donna received a lovely gift from Janet and David at the post office this morning. It is a large suitcase, in gray, and is very nice. Donna did some shopping at the market for us while out. My daughter informs me that her gift from Janet and David is airplane luggage. The tag on it says so, so there! She is surely pleased with their lovely gift. I'm sorry to learn that Grandma Florence Marsh is suffering with a cold. I guess she got it from Mary. Lou wouldn't eat anything all day, he drank some soup and had some grape juice. I do hate to see him feeling so low. We waited all day for Dr. Allen; this is his busy office day. Sue phoned and several others did, too, to find out what the doctor said, but he hadn't been yet. He came this evening. We all felt better after he'd been and checked Lou over good. He said the woozy feeling in Lou's head is caused because his equilibrium is out of balance

from lying in bed so long, a weakness. Lou must get up and walk once or twice a day, a few steps and then rest in a chair a short while so he can get back his strength and give him better circulation. *[It is easy to see why weeks of bed rest are not the way a heart attack is treated to day.]*

June 3, Tuesday

Our primary election day is today. I went to vote this morning, mostly to please my heartsick husband and do my duty, as a good Democrat should, ha ha! Lou rested very well last night and he has felt much better today. He walked out to his big chair twice today, once in the morning and once in the afternoon. Donna and I have fed him up good. He had a lamb chop and baked potato and vegetable for lunch, and beef stew with vegetables for dinner, plus salads and dessert. Donna made a lovely custard pudding this morning. We feel that our daddy Lou is making a comeback to health at last. The dizziness has almost left him. He feels a little woozy when he first sits up. Rex worked with his father and Lewie today in Boyle Heights. I was so sorry that Donna had to miss out on her Woman's Club, the Mt. Baldy Community Club meeting this evening at 8 p.m. she was one of the hostesses. She had to furnish an angel food cake. It was filled with raspberry sherbet and frosted with whipped cream, tinted pink, then frozen. Rex phoned Donna before he left for home this afternoon. I'm sorry she felt she couldn't go with him and come back with him in the morning. I'll be very happy when I do not have to impose on her and my sisters. They've been so wonderful. Lou's friends, the Robinson (baker and wife), came this evening. They brought him a beautiful bouquet of gladiolus. Oh, they are gorgeous. They also brought a delicious boysenberry pie. Such nice friends, we are blessed with, eh? Lorene phoned for Cortland's today. Sue called from Burbank, Annie and Beverly phoned, also. My darling family, what would I do without them?

June 4, Wednesday

The silver lining on my cloud is shining brightly this morning. Lou feels more like himself. He ate a good breakfast and later shaved himself. I gave him a bath before lunch, now he's trying to sleep, but the Moss children and friends are having a swimming party in the new pool back of us. Donna had to shut down his window. He needs the air, but can't stand their delighted piercing shouts as they came in contact with the cold water. Poor Grampa Lou! We had a happy surprise when the mailman brought a nice long letter from Joan. She was delighted with the baby clothes that her mother and daddy sent them. I was glad Donna was here to read Joan's letter, so we don't have to send it to Baldy as Joan requested. She even sent the envelope addressed and stamped for me to send it on. She says Provo is very beautiful now. Miller has



Florence Marsh circa 1938. On June 5, 1958 she celebrated her 74th birthday.

been working overtime, about 14 hours. He had an accident while riding his bike home from work the other day; he was speeding along when he hit some gravel, which sent him flying over the top of his bike. He was skinned up good, elbows, hands, and forehead. He tore his pants. The next night they introduced him on the air as "Scarface" instead of Mo Gardner, ha ha! Joan is still working. Her boss says she can work up until time for her baby to come if she wants to. She thinks she will work as long as she can. They are going to move again; they can get a nice two-bedroom apartment in the Wymount apartments. They like it much better than the place they're in now, so I guess they'll move about the 11th of June. Miller bought a little blue Volkswagen from one of their stake presidents. It is new, was just driven from Denver, Colorado, to Provo. Joan is dreaming of a trip to California in it. She said they drove 125 miles for just \$1.00 worth of gas. *[A gallon of gasoline was 25 ¢ in 1958.]* Her new address will be, Wymount A-13, apartment 124, Provo, Utah. I'm glad they have this nice apartment to move into on campus. Donna walked up to the post office to mail a letter to Joan from us. She also bought some 3¢ stamps for me. Ray Haddock brought Sue over this afternoon. They arrived here a few minutes after Rex and Donna had left for Mt. Baldy. Rex came here for Donna after he'd finished his work with his dad and Lewie today. Ray installed a little electric buzz box that Lou can use to call us when he needs us. It is really a clever arrangement; bless that dear Bishop Ray Haddock. He wouldn't take any money for the material used either. Sue brought a big bag of food with her; candies, fruit, and canned goods, and a delicious Van de Kamp's lemon cake, bless her heart.

June 5, Thursday

We got a very fine start this morning. Lou feels very cheerful after a good night's rest. Sue and I rested well, too, after we once got to sleep last night. We had several phone calls asking about Lou this morning. Beverly phoned from the shop as usual. She was assembling a pink Venetian blind. She enjoyed a change of color she said, ha ha! Sue put our house in order while I put out the washing. Lyllis W. phoned to ask about Lou. I cooked a small shoulder of lamb, which Lou seemed to enjoy a lot for his dinner. He had creamed potatoes and asparagus with the lamb. For dessert, he had some of the custard that Donna baked, and a piece of the lemon cake that Sue brought, sounds good, eh? Sue and I enjoyed some of the same. We are surely enjoying Ray's buzz system, bless his heart. Rex phoned from Marshes' after his work with Pa Marsh and brother Lewie. It is Florence Marsh's birthday. She talked to me when Rex phoned. She feels better; her cold has cleared up. Florence and Ernest Oates were taking her and John out to dinner this evening. Florence thanked me for the birthday card. She said Rex and Donna gave her a nice stainless

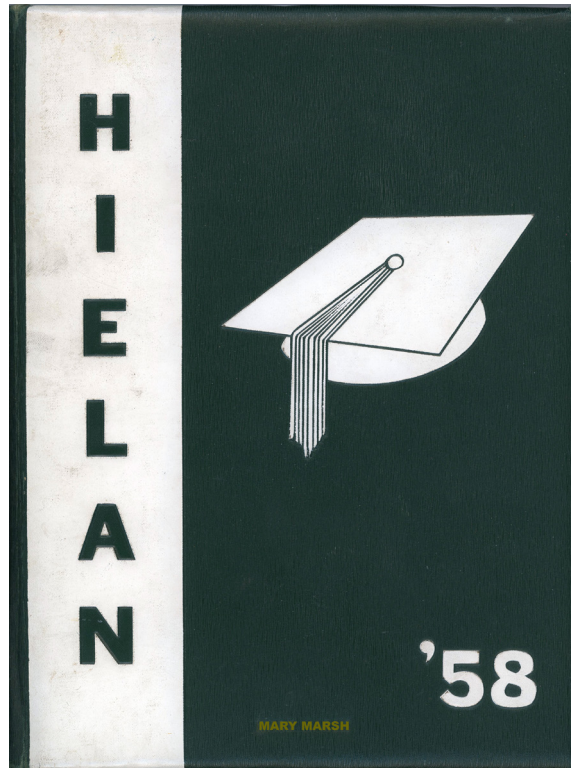
steel cooking pan, the smaller size she wanted. Lou came out in the living room twice today for a few minutes; once this morning and again this afternoon. I think our Carol Sue V. and boyfriend, Doug P. are on their way home from Provo for summer vacation. All of the Y students are headed for home. I wish our Joanie and Janet were coming home, too, but I'm glad they are happily married and we have the precious little boys, Mark and Ricky. I hope the students all arrive home safely. Diane O. Nolen will stay with Joan and Miller for a month until she finishes up her summer dancing class lessons. Phil is coming to San Diego now. Sue and I watched television tonight. Florence Marsh said that Ruthie sent her a lovely birthday card with \$5.00 in it. The granddaughters went together and gave Grama Marsh a great grandmother charm bracelet in gold. The little charms are profiles of little children's heads with the name and birth date of each great grandchild on each little gold charm, nice, eh?

June 6, Friday

It looks like happy days are here again, for us. Lou enjoyed his breakfast, no heart pains in the night. He got up twice today and sat in his chair for about 30 minutes each time. I'm surely enjoying Sue's visit; it's too bad we had to have serious illness before we can have a nice visit with my sweet sisters, eh? I surely enjoyed sister Lorene's visit, too. Annie and Beverly phone every day. I have a precious family. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy, she gave me the new phone number of Dr. Vickers, in case I had to call her. Mrs. Vickers called on Donna to give her the new number, nice of her, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her the new number. She told me about her lovely birthday gifts yesterday. She also told me that Br. Joseph Reese passed away this morning. I'm glad that the dear man has been released from his weak and suffering body. Oh, what a blessing the buzz system that Ray H. installed for Lou has been to both of us. Sue and I enjoyed the television tonight in peace, knowing Lou could make us hear his needs anytime he pushed that little button; it is wonderful. Lou came out and sat in his chair this evening for half an hour. We turned off the TV because he is too nervous for the excitement of the programs and noise of the TV. Sue and I watched the movie, "Little Women" on TV after Lou went back to bed.

June 7, Saturday

It has been a lovely clear day. We all rested well last night. Lou ate a good breakfast at 8 a.m. At 10 a.m. he got up and shaved himself in the bathroom. He sat on the kitchen stool to do it. Lou has lost a lot of weight, but that is good, as he was too heavy. Rex brought the family from Mt. Baldy about 11 a.m. Rex and John cut and trimmed the lawns. Sue and I had the housework done before our Marshes arrived. Florence M. phoned to tell me that Br. Reese will be buried on Monday. His funeral will be Monday at noon in the Garvanza Chapel. Donna, Aunt Sue, and myself fixed a little lunch for all of us. I took care of daddy first. Rex and Johnny stayed here with Lou this afternoon, while we went to take Aunt Sue home to Burbank. We stopped at Elaine's first. She and Ernie have a very lovely yard. They were out in the yard when we got there. Mike and his friend Doug were enjoying the front porch. Sharon and Mary got in our car and looked through Mary's yearbook from Upland High. It is a lovely book; I enjoyed it later. The Vandergrifts were expecting Carol Sue and her boyfriend Doug Pratt, from BYU. They left Provo early this morning. Elaine said she'd take her mother to her home on Ledge Street so we left her there. Donna, Mary, and Kathy went in Penney's Store in Burbank to buy Mary a bathing suit. It cost \$8.95, is a cute red and white checked material. I sat out in the car and enjoyed Mary's school year book. It has some lovely pictures of Mary in it. Mary's boy friend, Jack Vermillion is graduating from Upland High School next week. Mary is invited to the class all night party of dancing, games, swimming, and eating, fun, eh? She and Jack V. have a date to go to the show tonight. Sharon V. is a very pretty young lady (a cutie). She and Aunt Elaine invited Mary to visit with them for a week this summer vacation. Mary and Donna said they they'd love to have Sharon visit them in Baldy, also. I enjoyed the ride and visit in Elaine and Ernie's pretty home today. Elaine's a sweet girl. Winnie Wright



Mary's Yearbook



Jack Vermillion
Most Improved Player and
Free Throw Awards

brought Kathy Saxelby over to see Lou this afternoon. I'm sorry I missed seeing Kathy. I saw Winnie last Saturday. They went to Burbank from here to see Sue. Lou sat up for a while this evening. It was good to sit and talk. He is too nervous for TV yet. We did enjoy Sue's visit with us. It was sweet of her to come. My family left for their Mt. Baldy home today about 4:30 p.m.

June 8, Sunday

I went to bed early last night, no company so why not, eh? We both rested well. Lou ate a good breakfast; I gave him a bath and changed the bed sheets, which always is a little tiring, because of the exertion for him. It is for me, too, but I can't go to bed after, ha ha! I washed his pajamas, sheets, slippers, and towels out, to freshen him up. They're not dirty; just need freshening. It's a beautiful morning, oh I wish Lou and I could go to Sunday School; I miss church so much. I cooked a baked chicken dinner, which we both enjoyed. Shirley and Kenny Bird and their three cute children, came to see us today. Lou was asleep when they arrived, but he woke up before they left. Shirley phoned Dolores Jones from here. They are nice young folks, it was sweet of them to come so far to see us. It was stake conference in the Bird's stake. Kenny is on a stake mission; he is district president now. It was also stake conference for Garvanza Ward. The Andersens went to the morning session and then they went out to see Glen's family in Van Nuys. Dale and his girlfriend Annie Hubbert went to all sessions. I understand that Annie has just returned from BYU in Provo. Br. Elmer Baddley phoned to ask about Lou, also Br. Jared Brown phoned. Lou got up for 30 minutes this evening when Beverly and Annie came to see us. We enjoyed their visit and hearing the conference news. Blanche Hoglund phoned Annie today. She told her that her son-in-law, Norman Deniston, (Gay's husband) was burned badly when the 55-foot motor cruiser, "Pacifico," exploded as it was being refueled at the General Petroleum dock in the Los Angeles harbor yesterday. Gay heard about it over the news cast on the air. It was a dreadful shock. I was also very sorry to learn that Merilyn Cartwright's husband, Jerry Goodwin, is in the hospital suffering from bad burns he received while burning weeds. The gasoline he was using ignited on his clothing. I surely hope the two men will soon be well and are not seriously injured. I sat alone tonight and watched television for two hours. Good night and sweet dreams.

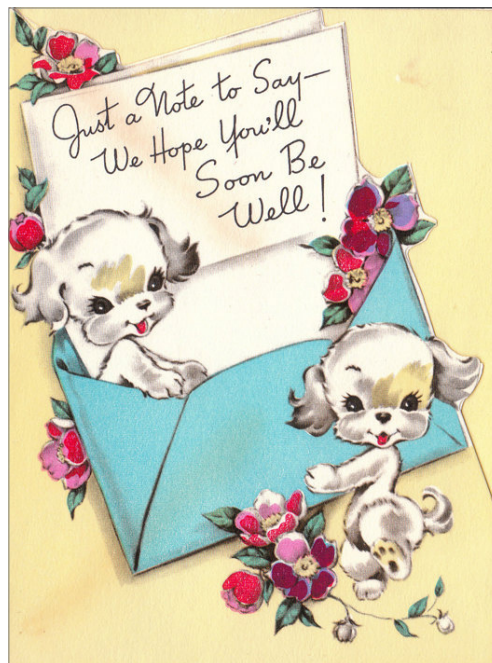
June 9, Monday

It is another beautiful morning. Lou had a little trouble about 12:30 midnight, but one of his little tablets took care of it. It was a dream that startled him, abruptly waking him, that caused his heart distress for a minute. He seemed to feel fine this morning. He ate a good breakfast at 8 a.m. and got up for about 30 minutes later. Donna and Rex came at 11:30 a.m. They both looked so nice

in their pretty beige colored suits. They came to go to Br. Joseph Reese's funeral in Garvanza Ward at noon today. I cooked a small rolled beef roast this morning. Bette H. phoned from Aunt Lorene's or Miriam's; she brought her mother over to Br. Reese's funeral. She had her three little boys, so she went to Clayton's to wait. The two patriarchs of the East Glendale Stake both died a few weeks apart, Patriarch Nephi Anderson and Patriarch Joseph Reese. They haven't a patriarch now. That is Annie and Lorene's stake, I think, but not sure. Donna said Br. R. had a nice funeral. Ed Robinson sang two solos; the speakers were Bishop Ernest Oates and President Dibble. Ray Clayton opened with prayer; he is in the Garvanza Ward bishopric. Bishop Lewis Marsh closed with prayer. Rex and Donna thought it is a good idea for Daddy and myself to apply for our Social Security, in case Lou isn't able to go to work again. It takes about three months to get it, after applying, they say. Rex said he'd take me to their offices at 30 North Lake Street. We went and talked to them. I brought home a sheet telling of the information they'll need to make out our record. They are sending someone out to the house for the data or proof they need, to sign us up for the payments in about two weeks. So I'll have to get it ready for them. Rex also took me to the drugstore for more pills for Lou and rubbing alcohol. He took me to our market for some groceries. Rex went to the health store for my blood pressure tablets while I shopped in the market. Donna stayed here with Daddy. They had a nice visit talking about us moving to Mt. Baldy Village to be near her when Daddy retires??? Lou loves the idea, but me? Well of course I'd love to be near my family. Mt. Baldy? Well, I'll not think about it today; tomorrow, eh? Rae Slater's sister, Marilyn Kleen, came this evening to get some things Donna brought from Mt. Baldy, things she left at Slater's. She lives in Altadena. She is a very charming girl. She looks a little like her sister Rae. We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold this morning. Doris Davis has four broken ribs; I'm sorry about that.

June 10, Tuesday

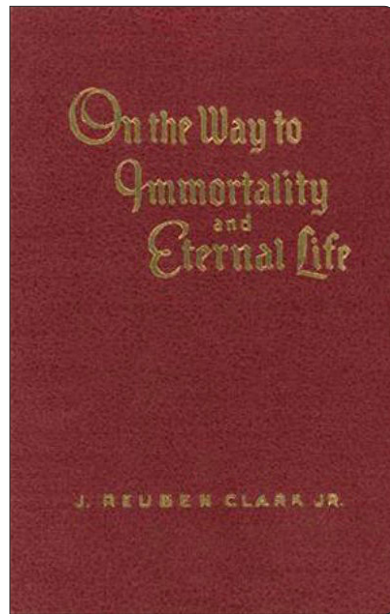
I was indeed sorry to learn from Ethel's letter yesterday that Doris Davies is suffering from four broken ribs. Ethel didn't say how it happened. She said that Doris's rheumatic fever has returned and she was in bed. Isn't that a shame? Lou is gaining back a little strength each day, for which I am very thankful. Beverly phoned from the Venetian blind shop and Annie called from home to ask about Lou. The lovely get-well cards are still coming; he has nearly 100 now. I dialed Lou's barber and he talked to Gus. He is coming out to give Lou a haircut some night this week, on his way home from work. Lou's hair has been bothering him. He has always kept it cut nice and trim. It really doesn't look as bad as he thinks it does, but the haircut will make him feel better, so I'm for it, too. I sent a get-



well card and note to Doris D. and a letter to Ethel N. I also sent a get-well card and note to Jerry Goodwin. He was badly burned, burning weeds. Blanche Hoglund's son-in-law, Norman, was badly burned the other day, too. I wrote about it on the 8th. I was all set to watch "To Tell the Truth," on TV at eight o'clock this evening when Lou decided he'd sit up for a while, so I didn't turn it on, as he is far too nervous to listen to television now. A sick heart can play havoc with one's nervous system. It was nice having him up in his chair and talking quietly with him. I wasn't long out of bed tonight after I got Lou settled for the night. Rex worked with his folks today; he phoned here after work to see if everything was okay with us. All is well at Mt. Baldy, he reported. They expect to have a telephone in their home next month and that will be wonderful to know I can talk to them when I have the need to get in touch with them. I know Janet and Joan will be happy to know they can call their folks also, when they want to get a message to them. Andersens' little parakeet died the other day, Saturday; I believe Annie said. Dale gave it a proper burial in the backyard. They'll miss little Chipper.

June 11, Wednesday

We had another cloudy cold morning. The sun put in an appearance about noon. Dr. Allen came this morning about 8:45. He is surely an early bird. He says Lou's heart is healing up nicely. He wants him to get a little more exercise now. He can stay up a little longer and can eat one meal a day at the table and etcetera. Lou sat up in the living room for almost an hour from 11 a.m. to 12 noon. I put the phone by his chair, and then I went outside to water the flowers and front lawns. If Lou continues to gain, as he has the past week, he'll be back to normal in a few weeks and that will be wonderful. We can go to church and shop for ourselves again. It sounds so good. Lou was glad to eat his lunch in bed after being up so long this morning. We must be careful and not overdo, eh? I was shocked to learn from Annie, via the phone, that President A. Merlin Steed's wife, Alice, passed away this morning. She and Br. Steed were on a vacation to the Hawaiian Islands, when she died. Ruby Valentine's son, Ted, married one of the Steed's daughters. She told Annie about Sr. Steed's death. I phoned Elvina Summers and she was surely surprised and shocked to learn that their friend, Alice was dead. She said her husband told her only yesterday that the Steeds were going to stay another three weeks in the islands; they were enjoying it so much! Sr. Steed had a bad heart attack last year, but she was feeling fine when she left for her Hawaiian vacation. I wrote to Violet and Lydia today. Rex phoned again after his work with his folks; the job is finished now, so he will not be down tomorrow. The children are out of school at Baldy. Lou sat up for a while this evening. I read to him from the book that our dear friend Ethel gave us in



1950 "On the Way to Immortality and Eternal Life." It is by J. Reuben Clark Jr., a very fine book. We both retired to bed early tonight, Lou at 8:20 and I was in bed shortly after 10 p.m. Lou ate dinner at the table at 5 p.m.

June 12, Thursday

It was overcast this morning, but the sun got through by 9 a.m. There were still a few clouds in our sky. Hallelujah! Lou got out of bed this morning at 7:45 and phoned Gus, his barber, to see why he hasn't come to cut his hair? Gus is coming tomorrow after work. Lou wants his hair cut before Father's Day (the pride of my man). He insisted on staying up to eat breakfast at the table. The doctor said lunch or dinner up at the table. My Lou's getting back to normal, eh? He's lost so much weight he has to

hang on to his pajama pants to keep 'em up. We're not worried about that, he wanted to lose weight, but gee, he sure did it the hard way, eh? The mailman brought good news this morning; a card from Lydia (airmail no less). She was at work, but she wanted us to know that Jim has been called on a mission to Mexico. He goes into the mission home on the 23rd of June. It all came up very sudden; Violet and Otto were in Salt Lake City at their home when Jim's call came. Lydia wanted to be the first to let us know so she sent the card from work. Lydia says they've put her on steady at work, so she can keep Jim on his mission. They are all thrilled about it and so am I. I phoned my sisters here to tell them the good news. Lou's \$100 sick benefit insurance check came this morning. We hit the "Jack Pot" eh? I gave Lou his bath in the bathroom this morning. He felt strong enough to sit up on the kitchen stool for the works. It is much easier than in the bed for me. He can help himself a lot now, which helps. Florence Marsh phoned and said Dick Johnston phoned and wanted to get in touch with Rex. She tried Vickers's number at Baldy but no answer. I gave her Howard Pruitt's name and she got them. They were glad to take the message to Rex. He phoned Dick and the Marshes. He is going to work for Dick at eight o'clock in the morning. It was a round about way to get a message to our boy, eh? I'm glad Dick has some work for Rex. I wish it could turn into steady work, that plastering work is rough on the man and clothes. Dale Andersens is going to his reserve camp for two weeks; maybe Rex is doing Dale's work while he is gone? Rex wanted us to phone Ovena Mayo that he and Donna will come to their club dinner next Saturday. Lou got up for a short time this afternoon. I put out a run of washing of his sheets, slips and pajamas. I wrote a note to Lydia telling how happy we are about Jim's mission call. Br. Manlove phoned to ask about Lou. Ovena and Chet Mayo came to see Lou tonight. Gary played outside. They brought Lou a Harper's Magazine. Florence Marsh's brother, Bill, is in a Salt Lake City hospital with bleeding ulcers. I'm sorry about that. The doctors can't seem to stop the bleeding.

June 13, Friday

Br. Manlove has surely been faithful to phone every few days to ask about Lou. Bonna Gordon phoned this morning; she talked to her daughter Susie, in Springville last night. Sue says she talks to Joan often and both of them are homesick to see their families and good ole California. She says they'd like to get in their car and come to California to have their babies born here. I wish they lived here, too. I get a lonesome longing to see our Joanie gal myself. I vacuumed Lou's bedroom while he was sitting in the living room this morning. I was so glad to get the lint up from under his bed. Ovena Mayo told us she has been released from the Sunday School secretary job. Helen Palmer is in her place now. Rosa Clawson was released from being the Primary president and Renee Pitcher Reed is the new Primary president. They have made a lot of changes in our ward since Lou was ill and we couldn't attend. Richard Hunter is having his missionary farewell on Sunday night. He is going to the South Australian Mission. His brother John is in Australia on a mission now. He's been gone about two years. Richard enters the mission home in Salt Lake City on June 23, the same day our nephew, Jim Bailey, goes in the home. All are fine boys and will make real good missionaries. Lou sat up at the table and ate lunch with me. We had a baked potato, lamb chops, cooked carrots, fruit, and the last piece of Donna's delicious angel food cake. She brought it here last Saturday. I've surely enjoyed it; I hate to see it go. Irene Valentine and little daughter, Jerri Lynn, came to see us this morning, Relief Society visiting teaching. Little Jerri told Lou, "You better not get sick again, the doctor will give you a shot." Ha ha! She remembers the shot she had to have a short time ago. She is 3½ or 4 years old, a cutie. I did some ironing while Lou slept after lunch. I wanted to vacuum my bedroom, but knew he couldn't sleep with my vacuum going. Dale doesn't go to his camp until Sunday; he worked for Dick today, also. I thought he'd gone to camp. Lou got up to eat dinner with me at the table at 5 p.m. We were just starting our dessert (cream pudding) when Francis and Vilate Jorgensen called to see us. Lou sat up in the living room to talk to them. He went back to bed after they left. The Jorgensens have just returned from a visit to Logan, Utah to visit family. Lou's barber Gus came about 7:15 p.m. and gave Lou a haircut. Lou sat on the kitchen stool in the kitchen. He looks more like our tidy trim Daddy now and I know he feels a lot better, because his hair was bothering him. Bill and Mary Schroeder came to see Lou tonight about 8 p.m. They brought him two cans of Welch's grape juice drink, nice of them. Bill seemed real pleased to see Lou up and looking so well. We're all happy to note the improvement in Lou's condition. Rex went to work for Dick Johnston and his brother this morning at eight o'clock. Ray Clayton and family and Aunt Lorene moved to their new Pasadena home today.



Kathy Marsh in 1958.

June 14, Saturday—Kathy's birthday, seven years old!

Our Mt. Baldy Marshes came about 11 a.m. John wasn't with them, he stayed at Donald Boehm's house for the night, last night. They are going bowling tonight. Mary told me of her fun at the graduation senior all night party last Thursday night, at the Red Hill Country Club. Her boyfriend Jack Vermillion invited her. He graduated from Upland High School. She got home to Baldy Village at 7 a.m. on Friday. Kathy brought her nice gifts from Janet and family and from Joan and Miller; a darling pair of pajamas, white with blue flowers in, from the Shattucks, and the cutest little cedar chest full of gum from the Gardners. It has Colorado Springs printed on it. Joan and Miller bought it there when they went to visit his folks last weekend. Donna brought Kathy's birthday cake here and we sang the happy birthday song to Kathy in Grampa's room, by his bedside. He harmonized with his tenor. We ate ice cream and cake, after a bite of lunch. I had a beef loaf all ready and hot by lunchtime. Donna decorated Kathy's cake to say Happy birthday Kathy. It had pink letters and flowers with green stems and white frosting. Kathy opened her gifts. She got some pretty turquoise slacks, shorts, and a blouse with a pretty trim on, from her folks. Grandma Marsh sent her a pretty birthday card with a dollar bill in. Mary and Kathy went uptown on the bus to buy something for us to give Kathy. I gave her \$3.00. They came home with a cute playsuit, yellow, and a little doll, real cute, Vogue doll, I believe they called it. Mary got her some plastic toys; a cute hypodermic needle which Kathy enjoyed using to give all of us shots. Mary bought a nice tie and Father's Day card and nail clippers for her daddy Rex's gift from the children. Lou's good friend, Mr. Robinson, the baker, sent a pretty white cake to Lou with chocolate frosting and green lettering; it said "Happy Father's Day" on it. Our neighbor, Mr. Christe brought it here to us. It pleased Lou a lot. I phoned to thank the Robinsons; people are wonderful, aren't they? Another highlight in our day was the Andersens visit. Beverly, precious girl, brought a summer sport shirt to Uncle Lou. She had four shirts and she let Lou have his choice. She brought him a seersucker sport shirt last Father's Day, too. Isn't she a darling? One shirt was for her father, one for Dale and one for Glen. She is a generous girl. She bought a darling little blue dress for Beverly Jean; it was so cute she couldn't resist it. Howards brought Bonny down here about 5 p.m. She went with Mary and Kathy to the Uptown Theater near us to see the movies, while Rex and Donna went to Ovena Mayo's home to their club dinner. Chet barbecued the steaks. Rex and Donna shopped for groceries for me. Florence Marsh sent us two lovely loin lamb chops, nice, eh? Marshes bought two new whitewall tires for Rex's Ford station wagon. Rex and Donna gave Lou a nice Father's Day gift of shaving cosmetics; lotion, blades, and soap, with a nice card. ← Donna brought us a pretty bouquet of her lovely peonies today, too.



June 15, Sunday

Donna's peonies wilted when she brought them yesterday, but they look a lot fresher today, very pretty. We received a nice letter from Violet and Otto yesterday. She told of their nice visit to Ogden, Utah, to the Lion's Club convention. They went through the Manti Temple on their way to the convention. They went to a Thursday morning session. The spiral staircase could remain standing even if the temple is torn down, they said, because it isn't nailed to the walls or anything. Strange, eh? Violet said it is lovely in the Manti Temple. They ate lunch in the temple cafeteria. They stayed with Owen and Lydia Thursday night and went to Ogden on Friday. The ladies had a delicious luncheon with beautiful decorated tables. Violet received a tiny basket with artificial flowers and a ribbon for a favor and a corsage. Otto had an early breakfast with the men of the Lion's Club. The ladies had a brunch at the Country Club and a fashion show followed. In the evening they went to the District Governors banquet

and ball. They had excellent food; each guest received a little ceramic lion for a favor. They were taken to Brigham City to the worlds largest bird refuge. They stayed at Lydia and Owen's again Saturday night. Otto went to priesthood in 10th Ward with Owen and Jim. They called to see Doris Davies, she is sick in bed with four broken ribs and rheumatic fever, poor dear girl. Doris gave Violet some hair net spray (Ozone), Violet's favorite, nice of Doris. They called to see Elsie Daisy; she is feeling better. On the way back home they called on Bonnie. Violet mentioned her lovely home and new piano and sweet little girls. Violet told about Jim's mission call, but Lydia got that news to us first. Violet sent Lou a lovely get-well card in with the letter. We had a happy surprise today. I was talking on the phone to Lorene in her new home, when Lillian and Jack Keller came at 11 a.m. They had Shirley's three eldest children with them, John, Janet, and Julie. All are such sweet looking kids, a very lovely family. I was so glad to see them. They were going to see Disneyland and stay overnight at Aunt Mary's in Lynwood (Jack's sister), and then go to San Diego to visit Louise and family and Ralph and family. More news, Louise is expecting a baby in September, bless her dear heart. I surely hope she gets along okay. She hasn't been very well, she's a darling girl. Shirley had the two



In her letter to Elvie, Violet tells Elvie about visiting the Manti Temple and the amazing spiral staircases.

"There are only three stairways in the United States constructed with no central support and of a large size. Two are in the Manti Temple, and the other is located in the Octagon, headquarters for the American Institute of Architects, in Washington D.C.

"Each staircase in the Temple contains 151 steps each supporting the other and wide enough for four men to walk abreast. Each staircase also contains 204 intricately fashioned spindles. The black walnut railings, where the joints cannot be felt, are the work of superb 19th-century craftsmen. The 6 June 1985 Manti Messenger quotes Mr. Emil Fetzner, Church Architect, as saying, "It would be difficult to match the workmanship today, even with the improved tools available." The black walnut used in the railings were imported from the East.

"The staircase on the north circle clockwise—the one on the south circles counterclockwise. Each staircase makes six complete circle and rises vertically 76 feet, 2 ¾ inches." (The Manti Temple Centennial, 1888-1988; 104.)

babies with her and Fred in Los Altos. They are expecting a visit from Fred's sister. The children said their new brother is a darling baby. Jack has a new 1958 car, a pretty plum shade, an Oldsmobile. Young John Little was driving it. They all looked well and happy. Lou sat up to talk to his company today. Pearl Redborg and Ruby Hodges came this evening to visit with us. Lou had had a nice rest so he sat up in his chair again. Ruby brought us a large can of peaches and one of pears, nice gal. I watered the lawns and flowers after they left at 9 p.m. It was a lovely evening. It was Richard Hunter's missionary farewell tonight in church; sorry we couldn't be in attendance. He is going to the South Australian Mission.

June 16, Monday

Lou looks fine and feels more like his old self. I put out the washing; it's a breeze with a good automatic washer. A young man came to our house and wanted to put our house number on our curb for \$1.00. Lou said okay, so we had it done. Several of the people on

our street had theirs done, too. Lou got the cutest darn get-well card from Lydia and Owen. It's a dilly; two sad looking characters, a man and woman, the gloomiest looking pair you ever saw. All it said was, "We came to Cheer You." Owen's name was over the man, Lydia's name over the woman, ha ha! Beverly phoned and said Bill Schroeder has a bad back today. He can't straighten up. I'm so sorry about him. I guess the poor man feels like everything is going wrong for him now. Lou sat at the table for all of his meals today. He walked about in the house a little more than he has done since his illness. He got up this evening and watched Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts and the Danny Thomas Show. Pat Boone visited Arthur's show tonight. Florence Marsh phoned this evening. Rex came there after his work. She said they had a lamb chop dinner. I told her how much we enjoyed the two loin lamb chops she sent us last Saturday. John wanted to take Rex to the garage to see if they could get the side of his car straightened out. Rex has worked on it some. Marshes invited Rex to stay there overnight so he wouldn't have that long ride to Baldy and back to his work in the morning. It makes sense, eh? But our boy wanted to go home to his family. Well, I'm glad his home and family mean that much to him. He worked with his dad and Lewie today. He will work with them again tomorrow. Good night, going to bed, 9:15.

June 17, Tuesday

I was surprised to learn from Florence Marsh yesterday, that Diane came home with Phil. She didn't stay with Joan after all. She is in San Diego with Phil and his folks. Today was a nice clear day, bright and sunny. Mary Marsh phoned from Howard's home. She is visiting with Bonnie for two days. Rex took her there yesterday morning on his way to work, with his folks. She went to school with Bonnie yesterday, and she was going to Relief Society with Mary H. today, a special sewing day. She said her daddy would pick her up at our house tomorrow evening. It was so nice outside; Lou decided he'd go out in the sunshine at 10:30 this morning. He walked out the front door and around to the backyard, to look the new swimming pool over, it's the first time he's seen it with water in. He sat in a patio chair for a while and it delighted his soul with the joy of being out of the house and bed. Mr. Edgecomb was surprised to see Lou out; he came to the fence to talk to Lou. He has been running his electric power saw all morning, making something. Lou couldn't sleep because of that and a power lawn mower across the street. The world just can't stop still because a poor man is ill and needs absolute quiet, eh? I'm very thankful the hurt in the right side of my chest has eased up a lot. I've only felt it a few times today. Lou phoned the Venetian blind shop. Bill S. answered and was surprised to hear Lou's voice. We are glad Bill's back is not bothering him like it did yesterday. He had the doctor give him an adjustment last evening. Beverly talked to Uncle Lou on the phone after Bill. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning. She was taking care of Elaine's baby while she helped her daddy in the office at the gas station. Diane is going to work this summer in San Diego, if she can find work there. Phil is working there. Lou walked out in the yard again this afternoon. I changed his bed sheets; he shaved and then I helped him take his bath in the bathroom. I washed the sheets, towels, and pajamas (or my Maytag did), it's a wonderful invention. Sue phoned to ask about Lou. She said Mike enlisted in the army. He goes to Camp Ord on the 23rd of June. He signed up to study missiles. Mike is a fine young man. He is 18 years old. I hope all will be well with him in his army training. I guess his parents dislike the idea of him going in the service. I know Grandma Susie doesn't like it. I learned later today that our Relief Society ladies are holding three sewing days a month this summer. The sisters take their own sewing and have help if they need any, nice, eh? Mary said they had about 15 ladies there today.



*The Vandergrift family circa 1946
Ann, Elaine, and Ernie in back with Sharon, Carol Sue, and Mike
in front. The little sailor pictured above is now joining the army.*

June 18, Wednesday

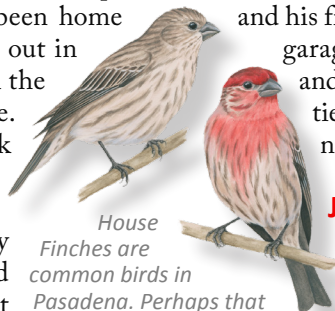
I went to bed shortly after 9 p.m. last night. I was just too tired to stay up longer, we both rested very well. I've had some sharp pains in my lower back; the hurt in my right chest isn't as bad as it was. I can't let Lou know how miserable I feel. My legs are weak and trembly. I felt better after a nice prayer. My Heavenly Father has blessed me so very much. I just couldn't live without His help. Mary M. phoned this morning from Howard's. She says Mary Howard will bring her here about 5 p.m. Dr. Allen came this morning. He gave Lou a hypo shot, said he could get out and walk in the yard or take a ride in the car if someone else drives for him. Dr. Allen filled out the paper we had to mail to Lou's sick benefit insurance. Lou filled out the paper for Social Security benefit, which came this morning in the mail. He also wrote a check for our current bills. He was a busy man in his robe and slippers. He sent a check to Dr. Allen for \$40.00. We have a balance of \$38.00 on this statement. The doctor isn't through coming here yet, no telling how many \$\$\$ eh? A letter came from Donna today. She is taking care of a little boy almost two years old. His name is Vince Stanton. His parents live back of them in Mt. Baldy Village. They have four little boys. Donna has the baby; they took him to church with them twice last Sunday. His mother flew to Oklahoma to her sick mother. His father is at a business convention in Washington D.C. She was going to Washington with him, but her mother's illness changed their plans. The bishop asked Rex if he'd serve on a two-year stake mission. He said yes, so he'll get his official call soon, I guess. Joan sent Rex a nice shirt for Father's Day. The Baldy Villagers are having a potluck dinner at the Chapman Ranch on Thursday evening in honor of the Hinman Family (Kathy's schoolteacher). They are moving out of Baldy Village. The Eatons, an LDS family, are moving into their home across the street from the Marshes. Hinmans are moving out Friday, Eatons are moving in Saturday. Doris Davies's daughter, Colleen, is visiting her girlfriend in Los Angeles. She phoned Annie today and wants to see Beverly before she goes back home to Salt Lake City. Lillian sent us a postcard from Knott's Berry Farm. She said the children had a big day at Disneyland on Sunday, after leaving here. Mary H. brought Mary Marsh here this afternoon. Bonnie and Tommy Ellsworth came along for the ride. He sat out in the car. He's been visiting the Howards for a few days, also. The Howards love company; they'll be moving into their lovely big home in Altadena soon. Our Mary saw through it, she loves it. It has five bathrooms. Rex phoned from Upland this evening. The family came for Mary about 8:30 p.m. They had little Vince with them; he's a darling little fellow. Rex worked in Baldy with Harvey Slater today. We thought he worked for his dad. Lou put on his clothes this

afternoon for the first time in two months. It's two months today since he was dressed in pants and a shirt. He has lost some weight, looks good. I went to bed as soon as the folks left tonight, 9:30 p.m.; how do I manage to get so tired?

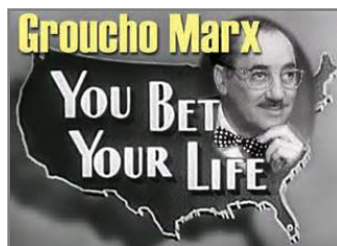


June 19, Thursday

Mary Howard bought six skeins of wool and some knitting needles for Mary Marsh on Tuesday and she got her started on a cute knit wool cap. It is blue with white trim; it will be very pretty. Mary loves to knit, she has made several pairs of bedroom slippers. Rex is working in Baldy Village today. Pa Marsh wanted him to come down and work for him and Lewie, but he couldn't. Lou had a coughing or choking spell of bile in his throat at 3:15 a.m. It got us both up. After he got rid of the bitter bile, he felt okay. My heart hurt for a while after going to bed, but I rested well most of the night. Lou dressed himself this morning at 9:45. I was outside watering the flowers. I'm afraid he overdid it a little yesterday. He's a little light headed this morning. I'll have to see that he rests more today. Elsie Bailey sent Lou another get-well card and note which was thoughtful and nice. I've been having a little distress in my heart region and chest, so I was glad to rest when Lou took his rests today. There are a lot of things around here that need doing. I see them in the house. Lou longs to get at the yard, but we rest instead. What a life! I got up in time to cook lamb chops, peas, and yams, for our lunch at noon. I worked in my scrapbook for an hour this afternoon, and then rested on my bed until time to get dinner at 5 p.m. We eat light in the evening since Lou has been home ill. It was such a lovely evening, we both sat out in the yard while I took care of the sprinklers on the back lawns. I moved them from place to place. We watched a little mother bird flying back and forth with food for her babies in a nest up under the overhang of our little cabaña. Such a busy little bird, and oh what a noisy chirping sound from the nest, each time she'd fly in with some food. We sat out on the front porch while the sprinklers were watering the front lawn. It was really beautiful to see the sun shining through the lovely green of the trees, making them look like they were touched with gold, the many shades of green are lovely. The flowers are pretty now. It's a lovely earth we live on, eh? I feel much better tonight after taking a day of rest. Lou and I watched Groucho Marx in "You Bet Your Life," on TV at 8 p.m. Lou went to bed at 8:30. I got the shampoo and towels ready to wash my hair, but I was just too tired, so I went to bed before nine. I've had more heart distress than usual so I'd better slow down, eh? Simmer down, Grama! Sue phoned again today to ask about us, bless her heart. She isn't feeling very well herself. Little Vince gave Donna a scare yesterday. He went up their backyard and walked out on the roof of her house!



House Finches are common birds in Pasadena. Perhaps that was the variety of bird that Elvie watched.



June 20, Friday

It is another sunshiny day. Lou got up for all of his meals; he says he feels fine. He dressed and walked out in the yard a few times between bed rests. Yesterday, he went in the garage and started the engine of his car. He let it run for five minutes so the battery will not die out. I had a little pain in my heart and left upper arm this morning. Lou suggested I try one of his little heart tablets, under my tongue. I did and oh brother, no more nitroglycerin tablets for this Grama! I thought it was curtains for me. My heart pounded so hard. I felt strange all over for a few minutes. It's good I was lying on the bed and believe me I stayed there until I felt okay. Well, I felt better later and the heart pains left so I got my hair shampooed. Beverly phoned and talked to Lou this morning. She is a faithful dear. Lou told her where he had an extra key to the shop hidden outside. Bill S. wanted a key to give Bart, so he can go in to do the extra work in the evenings. Beverly said she'd come tomorrow and take us for a little ride. Lou told her he thinks Donna and Rex are coming tomorrow and they can get our car out and take us out. Florence Marsh phoned to say she had Rex's check at her house for the work he did with his dad and Lewie. She said Pa and Lewie were disappointed that Rex didn't come to help them yesterday and today. A baby bird fell out of the nest under our cabaña eaves this evening. I got my kitchen stool and put it back in the nest. I hope it doesn't fall out again. Gee, have I got to worry over the baby birds, too? Oh me! The mother bird was real excited when I picked up her baby. I rested every time Lou rested today. We both went to bed early. I got him settled at 8:30 and I was in bed by nine, but we couldn't sleep because our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, and his friend, Mr. Palmer, were working in Edgecomb's garage with some kind of a drill or electric saw going and powerful lights. By 10:15 Lou was fit to be tied. I phoned Mr. Edgecomb and he was very nice about it and sorry. They stopped working.

June 21, Saturday

I was dreadfully sorry to have to phone Mr. Edgecomb last night, but I had to, before Lou had another heart attack. He had to use three of his little pain tablets before he got relief last night. I was so tied up in nervous knots that my heart pains came. I had to talk to my Father in Heaven sincerely, before I got relief. They came back about 3:15 a.m. but I got relief from my beloved heavenly physician again. I just couldn't bear life without His help. Lou rested well after he got settled about midnight. Life looks brighter in God's lovely golden sunlight doesn't it? Donna and Johnny came this morning about 10:30. Rex stayed in Baldy; he is helping Mr. Slater put in a septic tank for someone back of Donna's home. Mary stayed home to take care of little Vince Stanton and Kathy. Vince's mother will be home from Oklahoma tomorrow. She flew there to her sick mother. John cut our lawns; Grampa supervised from his patio chair. Donna helped me dust up the house. Donna had some spark plug troubles so Daddy and she went to a garage somewhere near and he had them put in new spark plugs. The station wagon runs better now. Donna brought

us a lovely big angel food cake she'd baked. It is delicious. Daddy rested on his bed while Donna took me shopping. We went to Robinson's Bakery in our Pontiac, got French bread there, (a loaf for each of us). Mr. Robinson sent a nice big sweet roll home to Lou. Oh, they've been wonderful to us. We sent the roll home with Donna; we are better off without such things until we are feeling better, eh? The angel food cake is enough for us now. It is not as rich. We bought our meat in the Safeway Store, but the other things we got at Sun Fair Market near us, so I could get my Orange Stamps. I have almost two books full now. I was happy to learn from Donna that John Ellsworth has won a scholarship to the Claremont College. He and his wife and baby are going to live in the Ellsworth's cabin at Mt. Baldy, near Snow Crest, this summer. We left Johnny off at Lake Street and Colorado Boulevard where he got a bus and went to town to the barber college for his hair cut. He came back home on the bus. I bought some vitamin E capsules, 100 for \$2.25, to help my heart condition. Donna and Daddy took a ride in our car to the Marshes to get Rex's check. I rested at home on my bed. Donna and John left for home about 3:45 p.m. She was anxious to get home as she had promised to make a meat and spaghetti casserole for the Eaton family. They're moving across the street from Donna in the village. Mrs. Eaton made a nice casserole for the Marshes the day they moved into the village. They are LDS people. Lorene phoned this evening. She said Ray has rented a little three-room house for her, near Annie's house. It is next door to where Beth and Dick once lived. I'm happy for her. She is moving in to it on Monday. Sue phoned today. She said Lydia sent her five of Jim's missionary farewell programs. She said she would send us one. Dale Andersen came home from camp today for the weekend. He had a date with Annie H. tonight.

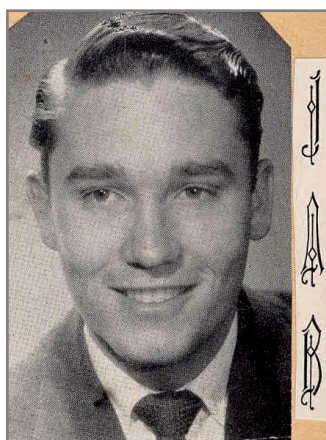
June 22, Sunday

I'm so glad that Ray found a nice little house for Lorene near to church and near to Highland Park town. Best of all, it is near to the Andersens. I know she'll be happy there. I hope Ray and Miriam and little girls will love their new home in Pasadena and be very happy there, too. All are wonderful people, I'm proud they're my relatives. I started my day out well, no heart pains last night. Lou got up and shaved himself.

I helped him with his bath. His feet sure look funny, the old callouses are peeling off and new skin is coming. I put clean sheets and slippers on his bed. All is ready for his rest period. I'm so thankful he feels better. He looks nice in the new sport shirt Beverly gave him on Father's Day and he smells so nice with the Old Spice Lotion Donna gave him. She gave him several shaving cosmetics and an angel food cake. We both enjoyed our baked chicken dinner and a nap after dinner. Our late afternoon was made more pleasant with a nice visit from Jack and Emma Valdenzer, a lovely couple from our ward. She was a neighbor to the Renshaws in Salt Lake City years ago. Her maiden name is Emma Birkinshaw. Her father owned a little grocery store there. She brought Lou six little custards a few weeks ago. I gave back her little glass bowls today. Annie phoned and said Blanche H. said the Strong Family picnic will be the last Saturday in July, the 26th, I think. They want everyone to come and bring all their children. I hope we will be able to go. I also hope that Donna and family can come down to this Strong's reunion picnic in Sycamore Grove Park. We sat on our front porch and enjoyed the beautiful evening. We were both in bed by 9:30. Our Moss family neighbors in back of us had a wonderful time all day with friends, enjoying their new swimming pool and barbecue picnic. It's not like the Sabbath to me now, no church for us, and all the fun making sounds around us, but I like happy people anyway. I'm thinking of Mother Renshaw today, this is her birthday. She was a fine person.



During Sarah Renshaw's life she celebrated her birthday on June 22. Many years after her death in 2015 the family hired a genealogist who found her birth records. Sarah was born on June 21, 1872.



ELDER JAMES A. BAILEY
 Son of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Bailey
 prior to his departure for the
 MEXICAN MISSION
 WEBSTER WARD CHAPEL
 420 South 8th East
 SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1958
 4:00 p.m.

June 23, Monday

Our sun was out bright and early this morning. It is so nice to have Lou able to get up and eat breakfast with me. He looks more like himself and is getting stronger. I did the washing. The mail brought a letter from dear old Mary Stead. She is visiting with her daughter Lillian in Kanosh, Utah. Lillian sent a snapshot of Donna, Florence Oates, and herself, taken when they called on Lillian in 1956. It is a good picture of all three. She didn't have Donna's address so sent it here to her. Sue sent us one of Jim Bailey's missionary farewell programs. It was yesterday, June 22, at the Webster Ward Chapel. I'd love to have gone to it. Lou wrote out a check for \$5.00 for me to send to Jim. Elder James A. Bailey is a handsome missionary; it's a real fine picture of him. ↩ I'm so glad to have it for my scrapbook, to put with Dale's and other sweet kids from here. We received a wedding invitation to Roger

Carlson's wedding. He is getting married to Dolores Tipton on July 12, in the first Assembly of God Church in Norwalk, California. We were happily surprised when Donna and Kathy walked in our house about noontime. She came to take Lou and me to the offices of Social Security on North Lake Street. We took in our proof papers and I hope we have everything taken care of now in case Lou isn't able to work again. Of course we hope he will be well enough to work, for his own happiness (and mine). They gave us a card to mail in if he goes back to work in August. Lou bought Donna and Kathy a hamburger sandwich and a malt. He had her use his card for 10 gallons of gas for her car. It's a long way to come all the way down here to take us for this business. She is a very precious girl; whatever would we do without her? She went up to our market and bought some Cream of Wheat cereal. I mentioned that I forgot to put it on the list last Saturday. She also bought a carton of buttermilk for Daddy. She wouldn't wait for me to pay for it, just ran to her car and was on her way to Baldy. Little Vince didn't want to leave Donna this morning when his own mother came for him. The little fellow called Donna Mama, and Rex Daddy. He is a cutie. Mary stayed in Baldy to take care of the Eaton kiddies today. Rex is working with Harvey Slater in Baldy today. I wrote a letter to Jim and sent him the \$5.00 check. Ray Clayton moved Lorene to her little new house near Annie's home today. I'm so glad she will be there near Andersens. Dale A. drove his car back to his reserve base near San Diego this evening. He took two or three other boys back to camp, also.

June 24, Tuesday

We started our day out happy. All was well. Lou slept well, he got up and ate breakfast, and then went to bed for the prescribed hour's rest after eating. Then our trouble started; our neighbors across the street and a few house down south of us, had some men come out to sandblast their house. The noise was awful. Lou's upset nervous system couldn't stand it and the chest pains came. He got up and went out and talked to Mr. Edgecomb to try and overcome his nervous feelings, but it got worse. His pain tablets didn't help. I had to call Dr. Allen's office. He is at a convention in San Francisco, but the girl had another doctor talk to me. He said he'd come out and look at Lou. Dr. Robert H. Loranger came at 1:30 p.m. He gave Lou a hypo shot. He said it isn't another heart attack, but a nervous condition caused by his illness. The shot is to relax him, and help him to sleep. May the dear Lord help both of us through this blasting ordeal. I talked to Annie and to Lorene, on the phone. Lorene was at Ray's house taking care of the baby. She phoned me after talking to Annie. Ray took Lorene to the Deseret Industries this morning. They got a stove, a day-bed couch, and a chair, for her little house near Andersens'. She slept there last night. Dolores Jones phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. She was sorry to learn he'd had this set back.

Without air conditioning in their home, all the windows needed to be open for a hope of a breeze. That means that all outside noise is part of the indoor environment. No wonder it made Lou nervous.



She was writing to her mother and wanted to report on him. She said that Yvonne and Don have moved from South Pasadena, to Los Angeles. She gave me their new address and phone number. They've rented the home of friends of Don's family. It's a nice furnished place for less than they were paying for the apartment. They're happy about it. They are paying \$70 per month and before they were paying \$98.00. I phoned Br. Harold Kratzer at 7 p.m. Dr. Kratzer is our ward teacher. I asked him if he could bring someone and give both Daddy and me a blessing. He said he'd be glad to but it would be after nine o'clock. I was having troubles with a nervous stomach and heart hurts. We received a nice letter from Helen Holden. She didn't know Lou was ill; bless her heart. She's been ill for 10 months, but she wrote as soon as she learned about Lou's illness. The sand blasting stopped about 4 p.m. Oh how glad I am for the quiet peace again!

June 25, Wednesday

Bishop Smith and Harold Kratzer came last night about 9:35 and gave Lou and me a lovely blessing. Two very busy men doing the Lord's work. Harold is head over the Scouts now; he enjoys the boys a lot. They had their meeting last night before he could come here. Lou and I both slept well and feel much better. He dressed and walked out in the sunshine about 10:20 a.m. We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; the dear girl had been to the sexton, Mr. Thaddeus Evans, to ask about our graves. The cemetery sells graves for \$55.00 each. Out here we'd have to pay \$200 for a grave in Forest Lawn, so I guess we'll keep our four graves in Salt Lake City. I wrote and asked Ethel if she'd inquire for us as she lives across the street from the cemetery. She also asked about a marker for our babies' grave. We can have a nice granite marker for \$60 plus tax. I'm so thankful to her and very anxious to have a marker for the grave. Lou said he'd take care of it. Lorene's little Ned is in the same grave with our two babies, all infants. She told me Ray said he'd pay half of the marker price, \$30.00 plus tax. Lou had his rest period in my bed after lunch; too much noise in his room from the swimming pool back of us for his peace of mind. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold and one to Helen Holden, and then I rested. Later I wrote to Violet F. and to Donna. Daddy gets so restless with nothing to do, poor man. His back between his shoulder blades has hurt him a lot today. I rubbed it good tonight with Ben-Gay. I surely hope he will sleep well again tonight. It's a drab life for my darling when he can't get in his car and drive away to work or to do something, somewhere, poor dear. It hurts me to see him feeling so restless and his back hurting so much. It's 9 p.m. I'm too tired and lonesome to enjoy television so to bed for me too I guess. Good night, sweet dreams. We both enjoyed the beautiful evening on the front porch for a while until his back hurt so much we came inside to bed.

June 26, Thursday

I had a dreadful night with my nerves tied up in knots and my heart hurt some. Lou rested okay after midnight. I didn't sleep at all. I phoned Annie at seven o'clock this morning and asked her if she'd come over with Beverly when she comes to the shop. I was so sorry it was her club day, but she said she'd come. I got Lou his breakfast at 8 a.m., did the dishes and

then told him I'd phoned for Annie to come. He was upset to know I was ill; oh why do I have to take these spells. I stayed in bed. Lou got up when Annie arrived. He phoned Mt. Baldy and left a message at Dr. Vickers home that Donna's mother is ill. Oh, my poor dear family! How I do upset everyone's plans. I'm so very sorry. Annie brought her things to stay all night, but she phoned Beverly to come for her after her work at the shop at 2 p.m. I stayed in bed feeling sad about everything. That dear little Rae Slater brought Donna down and she's expecting her baby any day. Lou was so upset he had to spend most of his day on the bed. Donna went to the drug store and got some "Sleep Eye" tablets, to see if I can get some sleep tonight. Donna rubbed my back and legs, also Daddy's back. God bless Donna and her family. I do wish I didn't have to take her away from them.

June 27, Friday

I rested better last night. The tablets relaxed me but my blood pressure was too high. My head seemed to burn and hurt. Lou rested well, after midnight. Donna is needed home in Baldy, and her parents need her here. She made some lamb stew and a tapioca pudding. Oh, I wish I was well enough to go on without any help. I stayed in bed most of today. Lou did not get dressed; he was up and down but stayed in pajamas. Dr. Allen came about 11 a.m., later than usual. He said Lou's heart is healing up very well. The chest pains and burn are caused by his nervous tension. He wrote out a prescription for more tablets and gave Lou a shot. (Bye bye \$\$\$.) We all enjoyed Donna's good lamb stew for lunch. More rest in the afternoon. Donna went to the bank for Daddy to deposit the sick benefit check of \$100 and to the drug store for the pills. Lorene phoned; Donna talked to her. Ray C. was going to take her to Van Nuys this afternoon. I guess his children went with them. Ray works nights and Miriam is working days. It is Randy Jorgensen's birthday. He is Mary's youngest child; she has three boys. Donna and I watched TV for about 30 minutes tonight after Daddy was tucked in bed. We watched Ed McMahon in "Person to Person," he interviewed Vivian Blaine and Charles Berlitz.

June 27, 1958

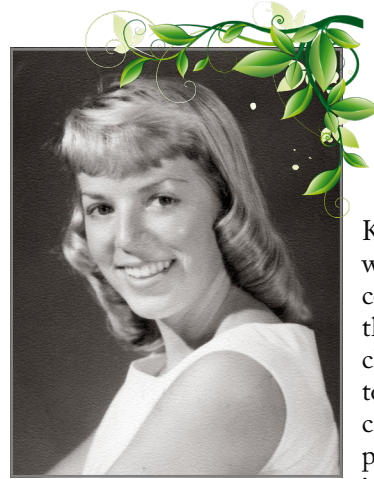
For the last visits of the season, Ed Murrow talks with actress Vivian Blaine. Vivian tells us the story of her individual fortunes. Ed's second interview is with linguist Charles F. Berlitz of the language-school family. Berlitz is convinced "of the need for knowing extra languages in this highly competitive world of today.

<http://www.tv.com/shows/person-to-person/episodes/all/?sortmode=rating>

June 28, Saturday

Donna and I cleaned up the house. Daddy seems to feel much better; he still has a little distress at times. We had sort of planned on spending the 4th of July at Mt. Baldy with Donna and family, but the more Lou thought about the excitement of the holiday and people visiting the lovely Baldy Village, the more he feared going because of his nervous weak condition. Donna was going to take our car and drive home today and out of a clear sky Daddy announced we'd go home with her and stay a couple of days. It was a

shocking surprise to me. I wondered if it was wise to take him to the mountains. He wouldn't let me call the doctor and ask his advice. Beverly and Annie came about 12:30 p.m. We were just finishing our lunch. Annie ate a little, but Beverly is on her diet. She's lost 35 pounds. That sweet gal brought an apple pie and a loaf of French bread to Donna and said "Happy Birthday." They were surprised to learn we were going to Mt. Baldy with Donna. Mr. Robinson, the baker, sent a large sweet roll to Lou with Beverly. We took it to the mountains. We left for Mt. Baldy about 2 p.m. We stopped in Claremont to buy some groceries. Daddy gave Donna \$10.00 to buy them. We sat in the car. We arrived in Baldy Village shortly after 3 p.m. There was no



Jean Ann Kilmurray

one home. The air was so fresh and the sky a lovely blue. Mary left a note to her Daddy Rex; she'd gone to spend Saturday evening and Sunday with her friend Jean Ann Kilmurray. John and Kathy were visiting friends. Donna cooked a nice dinner for us this evening. Rex and the children were surprised to find us here, when they came. Rex went to the stake priesthood meeting tonight in Riverside. The Eatons went with him.

June 29, Sunday

We were happy to learn that Rae Slater has a baby boy, born Friday night, the day after she brought Donna to our house. It was a beautiful sunny morning. Donna and family all went to Riverside to their stake conference. She cooked the beef roast last night and made a Jello salad. I cooked potatoes and squash. We enjoyed a nice dinner soon after they arrived home at 1 p.m. I missed Mary; she went with the Kilmurray family to Carlsbad Beach. I think two other families went, also. Rex and family drove "down below" to pick Mary up tonight at 9 p.m. She had a wonderful time. She went water skiing for the first time and she loved it. She came home sunburned, but happy. It isn't often Mary misses church; this was a special occasion. John and his boy friend, Garry Seager, spent yesterday getting ready for a magic show. They gave a preview show yesterday for their two little sisters, Kathy Marsh and Diane Seager. It was a very enthusiastic audience, 10¢ each. The big show is scheduled for next Wednesday. I was very happy to hear Joan's letter to her folks. The doctor told her she'd gained too much weight, she must cut it down before the baby comes in August. Poor Joanie, she enjoys eating! Donna received a postcard from Elaine Vandergrift; she was feeling a bit low, her son Mike had just left for Fort Ord. Donna Eaton brought a pretty young girl over to Donna's this evening, while we were enjoying the swing chairs in the garden. She is here for just a few days from Germany. She is staying at Eatons' until she is married in about three days. Her German sweetheart sent for her. They are a real nice couple. He came first; he can speak our

language well. She does pretty good, she did study English in school so she will learn fast. Rex and Jim Eaton did their ward visits this evening in Baldy Village.

June 30, Monday

It was another beautiful morning in the mountains high with tall pine trees and fresh air. Rex is working for Harvey Slater again this week, in Mt. Baldy Village. I had a wonderful night's rest. Donna put out a large washing. I helped get breakfast over and the house in order. I ironed a few pieces from the lines with her nice steam iron. Mary is a red faced, sunburned girl, oh how she'd love to go brown. Janie Black came to visit Mary; they are cute kids. Excuse please, I mean "young ladies." A lady came to Marshes' this morning to ask Mary if she'd babysit for her this afternoon. I think the name was Bentley. Anyway, she went and Kathy stayed there with her. We cooked dinner at noontime, because Donna wouldn't be home tonight. Rex came home for lunch. Johnny came to Pasadena with us this afternoon. We stopped in to see Rae Slater and her new infant son before leaving the village. He is a darling baby. Lou sat out in the car. We saw a house for sale in the village, too, and stopped to ask about it, \$13,000 for two small cabins. I wasn't very well impressed with them, too much money for so little value. It was hot and smoggy "down below" and so lovely at Baldy. It's a darn shame we can't all breathe nice clear air, eh? John, with his mother's assistance, got our front lawn cut this evening before we ate dinner. He had some fun swimming later in our neighbor's pool about 7 p.m. It was a special invitation from Mary Moss, the little neighbor girl about John's age, maybe older? She put a stepladder up to the fence on her side. John put Grampa's stepladder up on our side of the fence so he didn't have to go around the corner to get to the pool. We watched TV after Grampa was tucked in bed. It seems we upset our folks by going to Mt. Baldy and not letting them know. Sue tried several times to get us on the phone. Annie and Bev knew, but Bill didn't. Sue called Andersens and he answered, as he was the only one home. Florence Marsh tried to get us; she called Andersens and they told her we were at Baldy. Sue was so worried she phoned Marshes and Florence told her we'd gone up the mountains. I'm sorry we worried them. We had some visitors before we arrived. Ray Clayton came by. He phoned his mother to ask where we were. My Relief



At 2 p.m. on June 30, 1958, teletypes and telephones all across Alaska began buzzing with exciting news. After six days of debate, the U.S. Senate had voted 64-20 to add Alaska as the 49th state. The House of Representatives already had approved its admission by a vote of 210-166 on May 28.

The long battle for statehood was over.

Sirens blared in towns across the territory. Crowds celebrated in the streets. Alaskans had won their 91-year struggle for self-government.

Following the Constitutional Convention of 1955-1956, which drafted a 14,400-word constitution for the new state, and the efforts of duly elected representatives through the Alaska-Tennessee Plan, the push for statehood heated up. U.S. Sens.-elect Ernest Gruening and William A. Egan and Rep.-elect Ralph J. Rivers joined Alaska's non-voting delegate, E.L. "Bob" Bartlett, on Capitol Hill. The men pounded the halls of Congress for two years, working all angles to get the territory admitted. . . .

<http://www.seniorvoicealaska.com/story/2015/07/01/columns/alaska-wins-battle-for-statehood-in-1958/809.html>

Society visiting teacher, Jan Perkins and son came. Mrs. Edgecomb told her we were at Baldy. She left a note. I phoned Sue, Annie, and Lorene, to report on our nice visit at Mt. Baldy Village.

July 1, Tuesday

Our headlines today are "Alaska Dances in the Streets Over their Statehood in USA; Their Wildest Celebration since the Gold Rush Days." Donna and Johnny did a beautiful job of weeding our backyard gardens and cutting the back lawn this morning. It looks like it used to before Grampa took sick. They worked hard; I even helped a little. Donna went to the market for us, also. Daddy paid her \$5.00 for their work, of course she didn't want to take it, but he insisted. I gave Donna some money to help buy a wedding gift for Roger Carlson and bride, and a gift for Rae Slater's new baby boy, from Donna and me. I'm so glad she is going to take care of it for us, whatever would we do without our Donna? The Blacks came for Donna and Johnny at 1 p.m. She really had a busy full morning here. They're on their way to Baldy Village now. Mr. Edgecomb gave Lou some lemons from his tree. Donna made lemonade for our lunch at noontime. Lou and I enjoyed a nice quiet evening, we were both glad to retire by 9 p.m. Lorene phoned about 7 p.m. We had a nice visit via phone. She is enjoying her nice little house near Andersens' home.

I told her about Ethel's letter and the marker for our babies' grave. She is going to talk to Ray about it. Her infant son, Ned Bailey Clayton, was buried in the same grave with our infants. It will cost us about \$32.50 each for the marker we would like. Ned would have been 39 years old today if he had lived; he was born July 1, 1919. Our little Don would have been 43 years old on June 1st and Robert Louis would have been 35 years old on April 5. He was born 1923. I wish we could have raised our two sons.

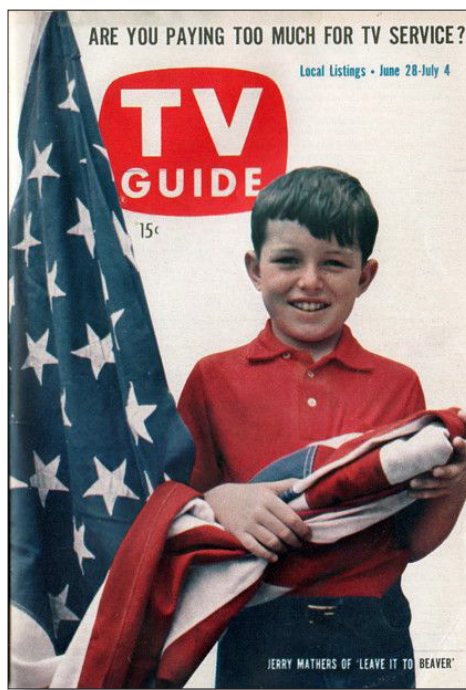
July 2, Wednesday

The smog came in to spoil our beautiful clear day. Lou didn't rest as well last night; I guess he had too strenuous a day yesterday bossing the yard cleanup job. Mr. Edgecomb has worked in his yard all day. His electric saws and hammering doesn't help frayed nerves either, but Lou tries hard not to notice it. He rested in my room this afternoon, to be farther away from the noise. Beverly phoned as usual, from

the Venetian blind shop this morning, she said she would come on the 4th of July and take us to her place and to see Lorene's new home near them. Isn't she a sweetheart? I did a large washing, sheets and slips mostly. We're surely enjoying our nice trim yard today. Donna and John worked hard, getting weeds out and the lawns cut yesterday. Lou has rested a bit more and we've had a quiet day. We received a nice letter from Violet, oh what a time she is having trying to grow a little flower garden on her desert land. She loves flowers. It is too bad that nature's winds, hot sun, and hard clay are so predominate in her little abode, eh? I'm sorry to learn that Otto has had another bad vomiting spell; I wonder what causes them? The poor man, it must be awful. We listened to television for half hour this evening. That's about all Lou can take of it now. We went to bed at 9 p.m. as nice old people should. Ugh!

July 3, Thursday

I was happy to see that my heart patient felt much better this morning; he'd had a good night's rest without taking any pain pills. So that is a good start. Mr. Edgecomb worked in his yard all day, laying out the cabin he is going to take to his desert property and put up there. Lou sat in Edgecomb's yard and watched for a while. The electric table saw didn't seem to bother him today and that is good news. I wondered if Lou would ever get back to normal and be able to endure noise again. I did my ironing and dusted up in the house. Florence Marsh phoned and said Rex had called from Baldy to see if they were coming up to spend the 4th of July with them. John doesn't want to go over the holiday because of the traffic. He is tired and wants to rest at home. I think the Oateses and Tink and Elaine and baby are going to Oateses' Mt. Baldy cabin, at Snow Crest. Lewie Marsh and family may go up to Mt. Baldy over the 4th, also. Beverly Andersen phoned from the Venetian blind shop and invited us to eat lunch with them tomorrow. She says she'll come for us at ten in the morning, isn't she a sweetheart? I'm anxious to see Lorene's little house over there, too. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned; she was delighted because her brother Gordon had phoned from Salt Lake City to tell her he is the proud papa of a baby boy, their first child, after 12 years of marriage. Annie phoned. She was perturbed because the belt on her vacuum broke, bringing to a sudden halt her cleaning job. Lou rested in the front bedroom to get away from Edgecombs power saw's noise after lunch. Sue phoned to ask about our health. She says Mike seems to be enjoying his army life. He sent some pictures of himself with the army hair cut. Carol Sue is not going steady with Doug P. now, but still likes him best. He'll be going on a mission this fall I believe. Dick Webster's father was operated on a short time ago for cancer of the colon. I surely hope he is getting along all right now. Annie said Lorene had a permanent wave this afternoon, so She'll be prettied up for the holiday, eh?



June 28 - July 4, 1958 TV Guide

July 4, Friday

Lou woke me this morning about 4:30. He'd had a bad time of it trying to get relief from the burning in his chest, so he put on his robe and sat in the big chair. I put the wool blanket around his legs, but my rest was broken, my nerves shattered. I tried to relax, but no more sleep for me. He did get relief and was able to sleep a little later, so I let him sleep until he woke about 8:45 a.m. We ate breakfast and he rested again until Beverly came for us at 10 a.m. He said he felt okay. She took us to the Venetian blind shop to see how nice the new office looks and to get his toolbox. We went to see Aunt Lorene's new house on Stratford Road. We are very happy to find that Lorene has such a nice little place. It's so clean and is very lovely. We are both very happy for her. She is near the Andersens, too.

Lou walked to Annie's from Lorene's place. Annie cooked a real good dinner which we enjoyed with her and Beverly at 1 p.m. Bill and Lorene went to the Park Theater, to see "The Ten Commandments." Annie and Beverly have seen it. Lou and I have seen it, also. Dale was in and out with his friends; he went to a picnic with Annie and Debbie Hubbert and Debbie's boy friend George. George's parents took the picnic lunch for the young folks. Roy Valentine was with Dale when we got there this morning. Lou felt fine; he had a nice nap after lunch. I rested, also. Beverly played some of her lovely Hi Fi records for us, sweet old tunes. Annie and Bill fixed a nice lunch for us about 5:30 p.m. It has been wonderful to get away from the house and visit with our beloved Andersens this day. Bev drove our car over to her place so it could be used. She left her car in our garage. They brought us home at 7 p.m. We retired early. Andersens took Lorene to see some fireworks in a park, not far away. It was a playground park near Arroyo Seco Park. I phoned Florence Marsh and she said they had a quiet day at home. She ironed and mended. John wanted to take her to Los Angeles for dinner, to a swell place, but she talked him out of it. When Beverly was bringing us home this evening, we passed Ray Clayton and his family out for a ride. I wondered if they'd been to our house? If so, I am sorry to have missed them. Mary J. phoned Lorene while we were there. Vernon is half sick with dreadful boils; he couldn't go to his work last week and he was at the doctors when she called. He is allergic to the doctor's treatment, which is bad.

July 5, Saturday

Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy this morning at 11:30. She said they had a potluck dinner with the Oateses and the Ellsworths at Ellsworths' cabin last evening. There were about 25 of them there. They had fun. 'Twas overcast and cool this morning, but the sun got through by 10 a.m. I'm so happy to report that Lou and I both slept well all night.

Our visit with the Andersens yesterday did us a world of good. Thank the dear Lord for wonderful relatives. The mail brought two postcards from Donna. She said Joy Black stopped for her on Tuesday to buy a gift for us to give Rae Slater's new baby boy. Rae was pleased with it. Donna cooked dinner for Rae and Harvey Slater on Tuesday night. She wrote long letters to Janet and Joan Wednesday morning. Mary went to the beach with Joy black on Wednesday and had a lot of fun. John and Gary Seager had their magic show on Wednesday. John's share of the profits was \$1.80, not bad, eh? I hope the Baldy Village kids liked the show. John and Gary sold punch, too. Donna said on the second card that she had mailed the wedding gift from us to Roger Carlson's parents, Grant and Erma. She sent a stainless steel quart saucepan with a lid. The wedding is in Norwalk on July 12. I'm sorry, but Lou will not be well enough to go that far. I was glad to learn that the Baldy Village folks gave the little girl from Germany a bridal shower on Thursday night at Donna Eaton's home. She and her German fiancé are getting married on Sunday. They're a sweet looking young couple. I met them last Sunday at Baldy. Donna is taking care of little Laurie Slater for a few days until her mama feels stronger. Alice Bond had Laurie while Donna was here last week. Sue H. phoned this afternoon to ask about us. She said her family celebrated yesterday at Bette and Ray's home with dinner and swimming. They missed Ann and Dick, and Mike (the boy's in the service). Mike phoned from Fort Ord and said he felt a bit homesick. He couldn't leave the camp either. Ann and Dick are in Washington. Mike's sergeant is an LDS man. He has arranged to let the Mormon boys off on Tuesday night to attend Mutual in that location. I do not know the town or ward. Lou heard part of the Lawrence Welk Show, but we turned off the TV, it was making him nervous. Br. Manlove phoned this evening to ask about Lou so he could report to the elders' quorum in the morning. He has been very faithful. Our neighbor, Mr. Barnes, came over this evening for a few minutes. We were sitting on the porch. I was amazed when he told us he took his

wife to see the fire works in the Rose Bowl on Friday night. Oh boy, as sick as she has been, to take that noise and crowds. She is so thin and walks very slow now. Oh me!



July 6, Sunday

It is a lovely cool clear Sabbath morning. I wish that Lou and I could go to Sunday School, but I'm so thankful that we both rested well last night. Our neighbors, the Mosses,

who live behind us, woke us this morning at 7 a.m. hammering the framework for their cement deck on the south end of their swimming pool. I don't know why they didn't do that end when they put in the other three sides, but I'm glad they're finishing the job. It'll look a lot better. I helped Lou with his bath; he dressed up in his best light gray trousers and found out that they are a bit loose on him now. They'd been too tight for comfort before his illness. I hope he can keep his present weight. He looks better and I'm sure he'll feel better, too. Beverly phoned to inquire about our health, she said she and Aunt Lorene were going to ride out to Van Nuys this afternoon; Lorene to see Mary and family and Beverly to get her wristwatch that Glen had taken, along with his watch, to have repaired by a jeweler out there. Of course Bev was anxious to see Glen's family, too. She loves to see her little namesake, B.J., she is a cutie for sure. Dale had company for dinner today; one of his missionary companions from Brazil and his girlfriend, and Dale's girlfriend, Annie Hubbert. Annie cooked Mexican tortillas for them, at Dale's request. I guess Dale and his friend enjoyed speaking the Portuguese language to each other again, eh? We had a pleasant surprise this evening. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg and Ruby Hodges came to see us. They were amazed to see Lou looking so well. He is sun tanned from sitting in the sun the past few days. Ruby says she stays at her house in the daytime and sleeps at the Redborg's house nights. She can't bring herself to stay alone at night. Ruby is coming over to get us one day next week and have us spend the day at her home. Nice, eh?

July 7, Monday

It's another sunny day. I did the washing; Lou sat out in the sunshine. He has a good tan now. Florence Marsh phoned to see if Donna was here. She said Florence Oates said Donna was coming down today; she did, and she went to Ernie's station to pick up some wire screen, some paint, some tar paper, and shingles. Rex is going to repair Ernie's cabin at Snow Crest. He'll screen in the front porch, fix the roof, and oil paint the cabin. Donna came down alone. John and Mary started summer Bible school this morning in Baldy Village. John can visit with Grandma Marsh and Grandpa Marsh in August while Donna is in Provo with Joan and the new baby. Eatons took Mary with them yesterday to the wedding of the young German couple. Mary brought home a lovely bouquet of white stock from the wedding. Rex is having a meeting for the Mt. Baldy LDS folks tonight in his home. Donna made a cake, they'll serve ice cream with it. Donna made an angel food cake and brought it to Florence Oates for a birthday gift. It is hers and Uncle Bill Andersen's birthday today. I hope they both have a happy day. Donna took me to our market for our groceries. She left for home about 4 p.m. Annie and Florence Marsh had their club picnic in the Arroyo Seco Park today. They ate about noon. Beverly phoned from the Venetian blind shop this morning and told me about the nice time they had yesterday with Dale's friends, and her trip with Aunt Lorene to Van Nuys. She also told about her three lady friends, (Spanish girls she works with) who came to Bev's ward last night to hear Dale speak and see the movie "Feed My Sheep." I enjoy hearing all about the nice

things my family does. Diary, just between us, I think my good-looking nephew, Dale Owen, is falling in love with Annie Hubbert. Well, she is a cutie. I don't blame him, and another Annie Andersen will be fine. Our neighbors, the Mosses, got the new springboard on the swimming pool. Mrs. Moss was the first one to dive off of it. I watched the fun. The smog came in to spoil our lovely day this afternoon.

July 8, Tuesday

Melba Kunz and her dear little mother, Viola Boice, called on us yesterday about 5 p.m. They'd been out doing their Relief Society visiting. It was so nice to see them. I am their visiting teacher, but I haven't been able to go since Lou's illness, three months ago. Melba had on a pretty blue dress she'd made in Relief Society. Our ward is having special sewing days each Tuesday to help the sisters learn how to sew for themselves. I got up last night and took half of a tablet that Dr. Allen said to take to relax my nerves. I couldn't get to sleep because Lou had had a little chest pain. He slept okay after taking one of his little nitroglycerin pills. The half tablet helped me quiet down, also. What a life, eh? Dr. Allen came this morning to see Lou. He says his heart is healing up nicely. He gave him another hypo shot. The shot costs \$10.00 and the house call is \$10.00, so bye bye \$\$\$, eh? I did a small ironing this morning and watered the back lawns. Mr. Edgecomb took Lou with him at 11:30, in his truck, to Altadena on business. Lou went along for the ride. It does him good to get away for a change. I think he has done more walking today. He put on his shoes and walked up and down our street a little. He is surely getting a suntan. I don't think I've ever seen him so brown. There seemed to be some excitement at Barnes across the street. I'm afraid Mrs. Barnes has had a set back. I'm so sorry about her illness. She's lost a lot of weight. The neighbors two doors south of Barnes have painted their sand blasted house a pretty shade. It looks like a rose tan, almost a lavender tint. I like it very much. It is a big improvement on the dark green they had before. We watched TV for 30 minutes this evening at 8 p.m. That is about all either one of us care to look at now, we'd rather enjoy the lovely evening sitting on our front porch. It was very clear tonight, the stars looked bright. We could see the lights on Mt. Wilson, when we walked to the sidewalk. We went to bed at 9:30. Another day with it's blessings gone into the past, eh?

July 9, Wednesday

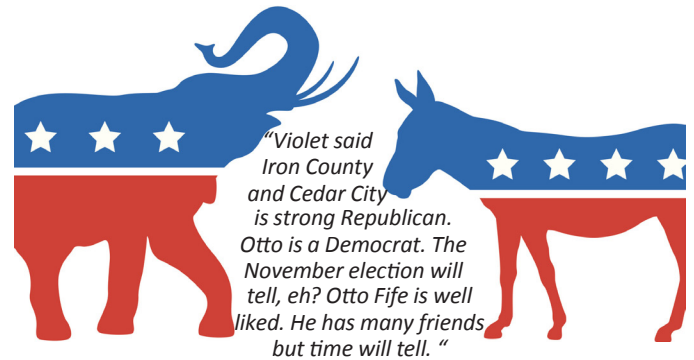
It was clear and sunny this morning, too hot for me outside, but Lou sat in the sun for a while. We were both surprised and happy to receive our first Social Security check in this morning's mail. It was just one month today that Rex took me to the Social Security offices to apply. The check was for \$641.60. They paid us for months out of work starting with March. Lou was very ill at the time we applied. Donna took Daddy and myself in again on June 23, Lou was very weak, but they gave us special attention because of his condition. We're amazed it came through so quickly. Of course if Lou goes back to work next month we'll have to notify the Department. Mary Marsh phoned at 11 a.m. She was with the Black girls



Janie and Jeanne Black

at the KXLA Radio Station in Pasadena. She said Janie Black was going to dedicate her song to Grampa and me. She is on the Cliffie Stone program 11:30 to 12:30. We listened to the program. Jeanne Black sang in the first half hour and Janie was first on the second half hour. She said, "I'd like to dedicate this song to Grandpa and Grandma Renshaw." She sang "That's How Much I love You Baby." Oh yes, she also said, "I hope they're listening in." She is a cutie. Bless her heart. It gave us a thrill. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter to me. Otto's friends want him to run for sheriff of Iron County. He doesn't want

to run, but his many friends have put the pressure on, so he told them they could put his name on the ballot. Violet said Iron County and Cedar City is strong Republican. Otto is a Democrat. The November election will tell, eh? Otto Fife is well liked. He has many friends but time will tell. Br. Cliff Manlove walked in this hot weather to call on Lou. He is the faithful one for sure. He is a tall thin man. He was raised in Texas and wears his big 10-gallon hat. He's a distinguished looking, elderly gentleman. I invited him to eat lunch with us but he wouldn't. He did drink a glass of cold apple juice. Irene Valentine called in to see how we are. She looked so pretty. She is our Relief Society president.



July 10, Thursday

It was clear and hot today. The mail brought Lou's sick benefit check of \$100. We're in the money. We have such a lot to be thankful for today. Lou feels so much better, which makes me feel better. The Blacks brought Donna down from Mt. Baldy about ten o'clock this morning. She took Daddy to his barbershop to have Gus cut his hair. They went to the bank to deposit checks and they paid the telephone and gas bills and went to Robinson's bakery for bread. Donna and Lou drove up in front of the Venetian blind shop while Beverly was talking to me on the phone at 11:25. I phoned Lorene this morning before eight, to catch her before Ray came to take her to his place to look after the baby. The little girls, Marilyn and Carol, are going to summer school now. Miriam is working. I wanted to know the date that Lorene's infant Ned died. He was born July 1, 1919. He died July 10, 1919. I wrote to Ethel Newbold; we sent her a check to have a granite head stone put on our babies' grave. Lorene's baby is buried with our infants. The marker cost \$60 plus 2% tax. We're having a 4-inch cement border around it for \$5.00 extra for a total of \$66.50. Lorene says she'll pay some when she can. I told her not to worry about it. We also sent a check for \$50.50 for perpetual care, which we didn't know was owed on our

lot until Ethel asked about our lot last month for us. We have five graves in the west half. My father owned five graves in the east half. One of our graves is occupied. We have four empty. Dad has two empty. I guess Elsie has them now, if she hasn't sold them? Mother, Mildred, and Dad are buried in the Bailey half. I cooked a chicken this morning, baked it. I was shocked to read in our evening paper, Star News, that our beloved Relief Society stake president, Thelma Nebeker, died last Tuesday in the General Hospital. Her funeral will be held in our stake center, East Pasadena Ward chapel on Saturday at 1:30 p.m. she leaves her husband, Dr. Don P. Nebeker, and three children and her mother, Mrs. Elma Johnson, of Richmond, Utah. She also leaves a brother, Dr. Arlo Johnson, and a sister, Mrs. Anna Kimball of Long Beach. I sent the clipping to Donna. I'm sure she'll feel badly about her dear friend Thelma. She was only 49 years old. Donna was a member of her stake board. I walked across the street this evening and talked with Mr. and Mrs. Barnes. They are heartsick because their daughter Marion has left home. I feel so sorry for them.



Queen Thelma Nebeker

We are rich indeed, if we have a true friend,
Though fortune may pass us by.
A friend to tell our troubles to, who'll understand,
Without asking, "Why?"

A friend who'll rejoice in our success,
And encourage when we fail,
One who is anxious to help when needed,
A friend who will not quail.

A true Relief Society sister, is our friend,
One full of love and without malice,
Yes, we're rich indeed, with such a friend,
Even though we haven't a palace.

A splendid example you'll see today,
In the lovely queen we'll crown,
This charming and gracious dear sister
In our Stake has won renown.

We're delighted to crown you, "Queen for a Day!
Our beloved Stake President, so dear,
We, Queen Thelma Nebeker, your devoted subjects,
Wish your highness, good luck and good cheer.

Poem that Elvie wrote for Thelma when she was stake Relief Society President. Photo of younger Thelma from Family Search.

July 11, Friday

This day started out clean and warm, another hot day is in store for us. I'm very thankful that Lou had a good night's rest and he feels fine this morning. That means I'm feeling fine, too. I phoned Sue this morning; she isn't feeling very well. She has had dizzy spells from high blood pressure. Sharon Vandergrift is helping her clean her bedroom woodwork. Ann's father-in-law, Mr. Webster, was operated on for cancer of the colon; they had to remove the rectum. I'm very sorry to learn of his sad condition. Isn't there a lot of suffering in our world? Yet we are blessed in spite of it. Mr. Webster was operated on a few weeks ago. Ruby Hodges came for us at 11:15 this morning in her new gold and white Plymouth. She took us to her lovely home for the day. She cooked a delicious steak dinner for us, with green peas and parsnips, peach and cottage cheese salad, and for dessert, creamed cheesecake pie. I was full to capacity, which isn't wise! Ruby and I visited after clearing up the dishes. Lou took a nap on

her living room couch. Laura and Slim Beal, old friends of the Hodgeses (Gordon and Slim worked together years ago) came to see Ruby. We enjoyed hearing about their daughter who is an airplane stewardess. She flies to Hawaii. She has been to Europe in flight, also. It was interesting. This evening Ruby insisted on fixing a snack to eat. We enjoyed it on the patio. There was a lovely cool breeze, a beautiful evening. We ate dinner at 1 p.m. in her pretty kitchen nook. I really wasn't hungry enough to eat at 6 p.m. but I had some fruit Jello salad and a sliver of the cheesecake pie. Ruby made fun of my sliver of pie. She served it to me on a large dinner plate, ha ha! Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to Hodgeses' about 8 p.m. We visited on the patio until after 9:30 and then I rode home in Redborg's car and Lou rode with Ruby in her car. She sleeps at Redborg's in Monrovia. She comes home in the daytime to water lawns and flowers. We really enjoyed this day with Ruby and friends and the Redborgs.

July 12, Saturday

We had cool foggy weather this morning. I enjoyed the relief from the hot sun. Lou slept until 9:30 a.m. A cool morning made sleep inviting. I talked to Annie and Lorene on the phone this morning. They tried to phone us last evening; they didn't think we'd stay out until almost 10 p.m. and neither did I, ha ha! Lou surprised me this morning by driving his car. It is the first time since his illness on April 18. He went to the Venetian blind shop and set up a header or something that Mr. Johnson didn't quite understand how to fix. He also stopped at the drug store for a refill of his pills. I cooked a beef stew for our dinner at 1 p.m. Florence Marsh phoned to see if the Baldy Marshes were here, no, I guess Donna couldn't make arrangements to attend Thelma Nebeker's funeral at 1:30 today. Florence wanted to take Rex and family to Van de Kamp's for dinner before they went to the wedding in Norwalk. Rex, Donna, Mary, John, and Kathy came about 4 p.m. Kathy patted her little stomach to hint she was hungry and just to tease her I said, "You shouldn't eat so much and your tummy wouldn't hurt like that." Her pretty eyes opened wide and she said, "Oh Grama, I'm hungry." (The cutie.) The Marshes were waiting to take them to Van de Kamp's so Kathy had to wait a little longer; they were only here a few minutes. John and Florence went to Roger Carlson's wedding with Rex and family. They came back from the wedding in time to put Mary on the Greyhound bus at 10:45 p.m. headed for San Jose. Janet phoned here about nine o'clock to ask if Mary was coming. Donna phoned later to say Mary was on her way and she had phoned Janet. They'll meet the bus in the morning at 7 a.m. Janet told Donna she had phoned us.

July 13, Sunday

Mary M. arrived in San Jose at 7 a.m. we hope! Donna read Janet's letter to us yesterday afternoon. David has a good job; he'll work until he is able to enter the dental college in San Francisco. It'll take a year before he can. David and Janet are going to buy a lovely new home in Los Gatos. I'm happy for them. It sounds like a real nice place, three bedrooms, two baths, a living room, dining room, kitchen, and etcetera. Janet is delighted about it. Lou and I went to Sunday School for the first time since his illness. He drove his car. Everyone was so happy to see him out. I'm afraid it was all a little too exciting and strenuous. He felt weak and shaken before we left for Highland Park. Beverly invited us to dinner. Lewie (Gary) Strong and wife Elaine were with Bev when we arrived. Annie, Bill, Lorene, Dale, and Annie Hubbert came shortly after we got there. They'd been to Sunday School. We enjoyed a delicious dinner, the ten of us. Lorene, Lou, Annie, and myself sat at a little table in the living room, while the others sat at the kitchen nook table. We had such a lovely visit. Dale had a meeting or two this afternoon. He brought Annie's twin sister back later. Annie H. picked him up at church and they went for the sister Dennie. They are both lovely girls. It was nice visiting with Gary and Elaine. He is here on business, a furniture convention. Beverly went with them this afternoon to the Marine something? Lou and I came home about 6:30 p.m. Andersens went to sacrament meeting. Lou rested at Annie's after dinner, but he was tired this evening, so he was in bed by nine. We enjoyed our front porch for a while, after eating a snack this evening. I watched television for a little while, but not long. I don't enjoy it without Lou. I hope Mary enjoys her visit in San Jose. Janet expects to drive her car back with Mary and the babies. Mary will look after the children while Janet drives. P.S. Wilma Ramish has been put in the Sunday School as their chorister, in Lou's place. She does a good job.

July 14, Monday

Lou has rested nearly all day today. Yesterday was just a little too much for him. I did the washing. Ray Clayton called on us about 1:30 p.m. and told us about his new home and invited us to come and see them. He is a nice fellow, he reminded me a lot of my brother, Owen, today. Sue phoned this afternoon. She said Bishop Ray Haddock was released from the Studio Ward bishopric last night in church. I was glad to learn this news, because I've felt for some time that Ray was overworking himself. His responsibilities at work and the ward were tremendous. Sue read me the letter he sent to each member of the ward, thanking them for their cooperation and asking them to support the new bishopric. It was a lovely letter. I'd like a copy of it. I believe Ray was the bishop for four years, but I'm not sure. I phoned to tell Annie about Ray's release; she was surprised, but glad he'll have a needed rest from so much work. David Andersen is visiting with the Andersens this week. He is going to help Beverly out with her work at the



*Jerry and Ray Haddock circa 1951.
Ray was released as bishop
in July 1958.*

Venetian blind shop. Bill S. said he'd pay him \$1.00 an hour, so David is happy to earn some money. Lorene phoned this evening; she said Irene Andersen is babysitting for an agency in Van Nuys. She earned \$11.00 last week. She is surely an ambitious little lady, eh? I guess Glen takes care of their own baby. Well, every little bit helps now days. I read four chapters from the book that Ethel Newbold gave Lou, "On the Way to Immortality and Eternal Life." It is by J. Reuben Clark Jr. It is a very fine book; we're enjoying it. I had the gas company send a man out to check our gas stove. I could smell gas. He cleaned the lint out of the oven, tubes, and adjusted the pilot. Now the oven lights without the big "puff" sound.

July 15, Tuesday

The mail brought a little letter from Mary, telling us she arrived in San Jose Sunday morning, "without mishaps." She wrote Monday morning. Janet and David had gone to pick out the colors for their new house. The little boys, Mark and Ricky, were asleep. Mary says that they are just darlings. She thanked Grampa for buying her ticket to San Jose. Little Mark woke up as she was finishing her letter. He came walking in to her and he said, "Where's Mommy? Where's Daddy?" Lou felt better this morning. He got dressed and took his car about 11 a.m. and went to the shop and the drug store. David Andersen went to the Venetian blind shop to work with Beverly today. Lou stayed so long I was about to phone the shop when he drove in at 1 p.m. He'd enjoyed himself doing a few little jobs for Bill, some with not much effort needed. He brought home a fresh loaf of French bread from Robinson's Bakery. We enjoyed some of it for lunch. We both rested this afternoon. I did the ironing while Lou was away. I'm on the job again ironing shirts for him. He didn't wear any for three months while in bed but I'd much rather wash and iron shirts than carry trays to the bed, and etcetera. Yes, indeed! I wrote a letter to Violet after dinner this evening, also to Flora and Will Taylor. I hope our sweet Mary is enjoying her vacation in San Jose and with the Deals in Oakland. I'm anxious to learn what Uncle Dick (Dr. Deal) has to report on Mary after checking her over.

July 16, Wednesday

It is sister Bonnie Jean's birthday. I hope she has a happy day. It's another overcast morning; it feels like fall weather, but I like it much better than the hot days. Oh happy day, the mail brought a letter from our Joanie. They had a cooler put in their Wymount apartment so now she is enjoying relief from the heat. She is quitting her job the last of July so she can have about three weeks before going to the hospital to have her baby. She has done well to work up until the last three weeks, I think. Joan and her doctor are both pleased because she didn't gain any weight since her previous visit. He told her then she would have to diet. She had gained too much weight. Joan visited with Sue Gordon in their nice new home in Springville. She

thinks her husband, Bob, is a nice fellow. They have their own cow and make their own butter. Sue gave Joan a pound to bring home. They're enjoying it a lot. After church, some of Miller's old missionary companions and wives went up in the Provo Canyon with Joan and Miller for a snack. Joan made cupcakes to take. I'm trying to locate Marilyn Victor's address for Joan; a girl at work wants it. Marilyn is Zina Brown's niece. Her mother is LaJune Munk and she is Zina's sister. They are daughters of apostle Hugh B. Brown. Zina lives in our ward, but she works, so I'll wait until evening. I think the Munks live in Alhambra Ward. We also received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She is taking care of our babies' grave marker and the care of the lot. Lou sent the checks to her. She is a darling. She was busy painting and cleaning up for some new tenants she hopes to rent her apartment to. I hope they'll be more careful than the last ones were. They let the children write all over the walls. I answered Joan's letter. Zina Brown phoned this evening and gave me her sister's address in Alhambra. I sent it to Joan. Marilyn Victor and husband are leaving next week for Hawaii. He has a good position there and they'll make their home there. She is expecting a baby in September. Joan's friend will have to hurry to get a letter to her at mother's home. I did send the phone number in case she wants to talk to her.

July 17, Thursday

Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy this morning. I was so sorry to learn that she has a bad cold in her head. Her voice sounded different. I know she feels miserable. We were expecting her to come down to Pasadena with the Blacks this morning, so she phoned to let me know she couldn't come. I told her I'd cook the two chicken fryers, for our picnic Saturday in Sycamore grove. She said she'd make an angel food cake and bring the rest of the picnic. I surely hope she's well enough to come. I phoned Gladys Stacy, neighbor on the north. She gave me the name of the boy who cuts her hedge and grass sometimes, Bruce Ferrerra. I phoned him and he came at 11 a.m. and cut our lawns. It was a hard job, the grass was too long, because we thought John was coming to do it last week, but he worked with Rex in Baldy Village. It hadn't been cut for three weeks. Bruce isn't as tall as John, but he is older, 13. He is a worker; he did an excellent job. He went over and over it until he was satisfied. It took him two hours. Lou gave him \$2.00 and he was very happy. Mrs. Stacy paid him 50¢ an hour she told me. Lou's right foot and ankle is swollen a little. It has been a lot cooler today; I put a stole around my shoulders while sitting outdoors with Lou this evening. I didn't eat with Lou this evening at six. I had that full feeling again, so I decided to fast a meal. I vacuumed our heavy wool blankets and hung them in the sunshine on the lines for an hour this afternoon. I've put them in plastic bags until the cold weather comes.

July 18, Friday

It was sun shining brightly when I got up at 7:45. I had a real good night's rest, as did Lou. The swelling has gone down in his right foot and ankle a little. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she had a letter from Joan and one from Mary. Bless them, they wrote to both grandparents. Bill Schroeder phoned Lou at nine this morning. He was stuck on a Venetian blind

problem. Lou said he'd come down and make it up for Bill. He was gone about an hour when Dr. Allen came, so I had to tell him his patient wasn't here. I told him what I knew of Lou's condition; he said it isn't serious. He wants Lou to come to his office next Thursday or Friday for a check up. Lou got home about noon. Beverly's Dodge car is in the garage, she is driving an old one they let her use. The transmission went out of hers; it's going to cost her \$80.00. Poor Bev, she has the darnest luck with her cars. This afternoon Lou and I went to the Sun Fair Market for our weeks supply. They had a sale on Hunts canned fruit, we had a heavy load, but I asked the young man to put them in the back of our car so Lou wouldn't lift anything, but darn it, he insisted on helping me carry them into our house when we got home. This was his first time to shop at the market since his heart attack. We bought some Vitamin E in the health store. After dinner this evening, we took a ride over to Dolores's to return the beach seat we used while Lou was taking his meals in bed. She wasn't home, but we left the seat and a note in a paper bag. She phoned later to say she was sorry she missed us. She'd been to pick up Ronnie from a swim party at Steimle's home. Bevan went to New York on business; he phoned her from New Jersey this evening. He'll be in Cedar City tomorrow evening. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, went to their desert place tonight. They will be back Sunday night. He is putting up a small house on his property there.



July 19, Saturday—Strong Family Picnic

It is Lydia's birthday; I wish she could have been with us today at our Strong Family reunion. We thought about her. I hope she enjoyed her birthday. I put the two chicken fryers on to cook at 8 a.m. Donna came with Johnny and Kathy about 10 a.m. She had the picnic lunch all ready. I had chicken, French bread, boiled eggs, and olives. We had a real nice lunch with Donna's cookies, angel food cake, tomatoes, cheese, pickles, potato chips, fruit, and punch. Oh, so much food. She brought table settings also, bless her heart. I was sorry Rex didn't come; he worked with Harvey Slater. We had a very nice family picnic. There were 77 of us eating together in our family groups; Jerry Cartwright and his lovely family, Marilyn and Jerry Goodwin and children, Leonard Strong and family, Blanche and Oscar and children and grandchildren, Helen and Van and children and grandchildren, as many as could come, Clint and Tottie S., Ellen Scott and grandson John (Donna's boy), Annie and Bill and children and grandchildren were there. Glen couldn't come because of a convention in East Pasadena Stake center he needed to attend. Sue and her children and grandchildren were there. Elaine V. had to go to the convention. Beth Johnston and her girls, Dick couldn't come, convention I believe? Our honored guests were Elsie Bailey and Harriet Speirs from Salt Lake City; Beverly brought them to the grove from their hotel in Los Angeles. I was happy to see Bill Hoglund after many years. He has a lovely family, too. It was nice seeing Leonard and Irene Strong again; they are sweet kids. Dolores Jones was there with her

children, Bevan is out of town on business, has been to New York, I believe. He is with Violet and Otto tonight. Yvonne and Don Woodlief were there and we were all surprised to see Yvonne in a smock. The blessed event will take place in January. It was wonderful to see all the sweet young children in our families. Helen and Van had some lovely gifts for the children and games to win gifts. Our society furnished a cup of ice cream for everyone. It was a real nice party. Lou got tired and went to rest in the back seat of our car. It was too hot, so he got out on the grass under the shade of a tree. When he went to get up he had a dizzy spell and before we could help him he fell on the grass. It sure gave me a scare. Donna and Van helped him up; he said he was okay and he walked to the car and wouldn't be helped. I'm so thankful he wasn't hurt. I wish he wouldn't have those dizzy spells so often. We left Johnny off at the barber college to get his hair cut and he came to our house on the bus. Donna felt miserable with the cold in her throat. Her voice was almost a whisper by the time we got here. Kathy had a sore throat, too, she said. Donna and children left for Mt. Baldy about 4:30. Mary is in San Jose with Janet. Sorry John and Florence Marsh didn't come and eat with us; we invited them. Lee Christensen and Annie Hubbert were guests of the Andersens at the picnic today.

July 20, Sunday

We didn't go to Sunday School today because Lou didn't rest well last night. His stomach felt upset; he got up about 12:30 midnight, but couldn't vomit; he took a little soda. He was up again at 2:45 a.m. and sat in the chair, with his robe and a blanket around him. I was up and down, too. He got relief about 3:30 a.m. and went to bed and rested okay after the chest pain left. Me? Well, I couldn't relax well enough to go to sleep for some time, but we did sleep late this morning. I got up about 8:30. Lou got out at 9:30. He wouldn't eat breakfast, just had a warm drink of Decaf. Beverly phoned this morning. She wanted to know if Lou's fall yesterday hurt him, he says not. I was sorry to learn that Beverly is still having trouble with her car after paying \$60.00 just yesterday to get it out of the garage. Isn't that a shame? Beverly had to work last night, so she couldn't take Elsie and Harriet back to their hotel, but Blanche and family did. Blanche is having Harriet and Elsie out to her house to eat dinner today. We had an outdoor party last night, south of us six doors. They had fun singing and playing music. I saw a man take an accordion in there last night before Lou and I came in the house. We enjoyed our front porch until about 9:30 p.m. The fun party didn't bother Lou; he didn't ask to have his window closed. I'm so thankful he isn't as nervous now. Lou rested today to make up for yesterday's picnic outing. We had a quiet Sabbath day, I'm always sorry to miss church, but thankful for many blessings.



Mitchell Woolley and John Marsh

I've had Elsie in my thoughts, I'm so sorry about the serious condition of her eyes. Oh, I hope she doesn't lose her precious eyesight! She has such pretty big blue eyes. Both Harriet and Elsie look well; only Elsie is so very thin. Lou and I watched television for a short while tonight. He can't take much of it anymore. He gave me \$5.00 to send to Donna to help with Johnny's camping trip. I believe Donna said it was costing them \$25.00 to let him go with his scout troop on this trip.

July 21, Monday

I got up at 7:30 a.m. and wrote a letter to Donna and sent the \$5.00 Lou gave me last night to help on Johnny's scout camping trip. We both had a good nights rest, something to be thankful for I've learned. I had a small washing, Lou got his electric cutters out and cut some of the long hedge and ivy back of our garage. I was afraid to have him exert himself so, but he wouldn't listen to the voice of experience. Anyway, I did insist on him resting in the chair I carried over to him. I'd let him work about five minutes and then sit down for five minutes. I'll say this, the hedge looks a lot better, and it didn't seem to exhaust Papa very much. He had a nice nap after lunch; in fact, I took one, also. I wrote a letter to Mary Stead this afternoon. She is visiting with her daughter Lillian Rogers in Kanosh, Utah. It was a lovely evening; Lou wanted

to drive down to see Florence and John Marsh. I tried to talk him out of it, but he was restless and said he felt fine. He wanted to go, so I went along. We drove by Elaine and Tink's little home. I thought they were in Vernal, Utah, visiting Tink's folks, but they arrived home this afternoon. Tink was working in the yard. We got out and Elaine took us through the house. They are surely fixing it up cute. Their baby was down at Grandma Marsh's. We took his nightclothes down for Elaine. She said she'd pick him up at 9:30 tonight after they'd been shopping for a three-piece couch set. Florence Oates was going with them. We had a nice visit with John and Florence. The baby was on the floor; he is a cutie.

He'll be walking soon. He pulls himself up to the chairs now. He'll be a year old in November. Elaine expects another baby in December. She'll have her hands full, eh? Their little home is going to be lovely. We came home from Marshes' before it got dark. I phoned to let Florence know we'd arrived home okay. She asked me to let her know, as Lou looked so weak. She wondered if he felt okay. Louise Anderson gave birth to a baby boy today.

July 22, Tuesday

The mail brought us an invitation to the wedding reception of Doris Cottam and Roy Jensen on Saturday the 2nd of August at her parents' home. They are both nice kids, I hope they'll be very happy. We also received a short note from

Lillian Keller. She says the heat in Phoenix is awful, but she and Jack were enjoying two days in Prescott where it's cool. They have a little cabin close to the Dells, it's right in the rocks. Next week they're going to Tucson and Nogales. They have had Ralph's baby and her big sister Marlene and Shirley's Janet with them. Janet's grandparents (the Littles) have her now I believe. They're taking her with them to visit her father Franklin in Sacramento. She'll go home to Los Altos from there I guess. Ralph's children went home a few days ago. Lou didn't rest very well last night, too much activity yesterday. He had to slow down today. Our neighbors the Christies have the termite control men working on their foundation. I'm amazed at all the work they're going to, gosh the place must be infested. I hope we haven't got any! Our neighbors in the rear, the Mosses, think they've solved their problem of water leaking from the new swimming pool. They cemented the light in better and hope that will end the leaking. I surely hope so, too. The light looks pretty in the water at night. Lou and I found Johnny in the house this afternoon when we came back from the post office and shopping. I bought my first 4¢ stamps, a pretty purple shade.



Rae Slater's sister, Marilyn Kleen, brought John down with her from Baldy Village. She lives in Altadena, but she's rented a cabin in the Village for two or three weeks. John ate dinner with us. Marilyn came for him at 7:50 p.m. Mary and Janet phoned from San Jose just as Marilyn drove up for John. He answered the phone, but couldn't wait for Janet's message. It was sure frustrating.



Image from Billion Graves of Don Renshaw, Robert Renshaw and Ned Clayton's headstone. Photo uploaded in 2014. Headstone placed 35 years after Robert, the last child died and was buried.

Marilyn said, "Come on John, I'm late, I can't wait" so the poor kid got in the car and they drove off with me listening to the message for Donna. I was so mad, cause it is so hard to get in touch with her. Of course if Marilyn had known it was a long distance phone call for Baldy Marshes, I guess she'd have waited a minute? If only Johnny had told her. He just said, "Please wait a minute." Janet had written her mother to meet the bus tomorrow evening and pick up Mary and Mark. She had changed her plans and she was going to drive her car and bring both children and Mary. They're leaving Thursday morning early and will arrive in Mt. Baldy Village Thursday night. So I had to let Donna know, so she would not come down to meet the bus Wednesday evening, as Janet's letter had indicated. Dale Anderson and missionary

boy, Eddie, met a boat at the docks in California with some people from Brazil tonight, they put them on a bus for Salt Lake City about 1 a.m.

July 23, Wednesday

I phoned Dr. Vickers home in Mt. Baldy Village this morning. She had Donna call me later so the message is delivered okay. Donna was glad to learn that Janet and Ricky are coming, also. I received a letter from Donna and she'd enclosed one from Mary. The skin specialist said Mary has psoriasis on her feet, which causes them to crack and bleed. He gave her a prescription and diet. She'll have to be careful. She needs a sun lamp, or a good suntan on her feet. Salt water is good. (Mary loves the beach.) Johnny was interviewed and received a call to be first counselor in his deacons' quorum. The congregation voted him in as he stood there Sunday evening in sacrament meeting. Donna said they were proud of him, (me too). I wish I could have been there with them. P.S. Psoriasis is pronounced soriasis, yes, I looked it up. Donna thanked us for the \$5.00 we sent to help with John's Scout camping trip. He leaves Saturday morning for the Circle B. Scout Camp. We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she sent the receipts for care of our cemetery lot and for our babies' stone markers. She said the granite marker is beautiful; she knows we'll be pleased with it. It

has the names and dates of all three babies on it, our two Renshaw infants and Lorene's little Ned Clayton. It is a dream come true for Lorene and me; we have long wanted a nice marker for our babies' grave. The three infants are in one grave. I'm mailing Ethel a box of stationery and some of the

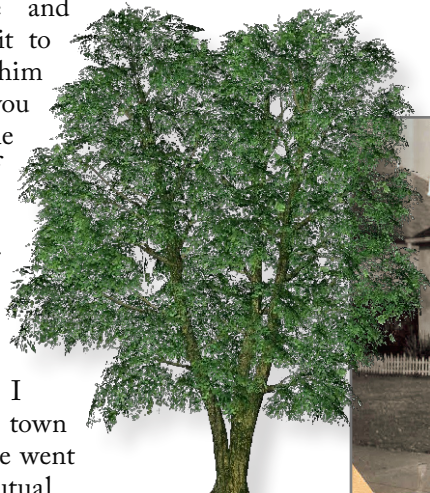
new 4¢ stamps, to say thank you. It was so wonderful of her to take care of this business for us. She is a grand person. David Andersen phoned from the Venetian blind shop to ask how Uncle Lou is today. He said there was a lull for a moment while Aunt Beverly got some work ready for him, so she told him to phone. He is such a sweet kid. When he said, "This is David," I thought it was Janet's husband, ha ha! It's the Garvanza Ward's birthday party this evening in the Avenue 64 section of the Arroyo Seco Park. Annie and Florence both fried chicken to take. I hope they all have a lovely time. A letter from Violet today, she is now second counselor in her ward Primary, so she'll be released from her Primary stake board job. She'll still teach a class in Primary. She is also a counselor in her Sunday School class

and secretary in the genealogy class. Busy gal, eh? Otto's brother Wilford told Violet that bugs had taken his entire garden, all but some corn and potatoes. Isn't that a shame? Our radio news this morning sounds like we are headed for another world war. Oh, how dreadful. I've had two world wars in my life, not another, I hope.

July 24, Thursday

Ovena Mayo phoned this morning. She thought she had dialed Iona Cottam's number; I recognized her voice when she asked if it was Cottams' residence. I said, "Hello Ovena, no this isn't Cottams'." She said, "Oh, did I dial Renshaws?" Ha ha! The mail brought a greeting card with a short note from Ethel Newbold and a picture of the new marker on our babies' grave. It is really lovely; we are both very happy with it. Ralph Gill did a beautiful job of engraving on it. He took the picture and Ethel sent it to us. I'll send him a thank you note for the picture of the marker. I made a pot of lamb stew, which we enjoyed for lunch. I drove to town with Lou; he went to the Mutual Savings to deposit the sick benefit check of

\$100. Then he went to Dr. Allen's office to keep his 3:15 appointment. I went to the post office to mail a gift to Ethel N., (stationery and 4¢ stamps). I also mailed a thank you note to Ralph Gill, for taking the picture of our new marker for babies' grave. I mailed a birthday card to Beverly A. with \$2.00 and some 4¢ stamps. I went to Fairchild's gift shop and bought a wedding gift for Doris Cottam and Roy Jensen, a pretty cake plate and server for \$3.00. They are sending it out for me to Cottams' home. I came home on the bus. It was my first time to ride the bus since the fare went up to 15¢ or two tokens for 25¢. I got the tokens. I had a very happy surprise when I got home to find Janet, Mary, and the two darling little boys here (Mark and Ricky). They came shortly after we left, I guess. They gave the babies some milk but wouldn't let me fix them anything to eat. Janet phoned Grandma Marsh. Pa Marsh wanted them to come down and they'd take them to Van de Kamp's for dinner, but they were too tired, after the long drive from San Jose. And they were anxious to get up home to Mt. Baldy to see the folks. I phoned the Venetian blind shop to ask if Lou was there. He was, so he came right home upon hearing that Janet and family were here. Lou brought a loaf of French bread and a berry pie for them to take to Baldy with them. It was so nice to see our beautiful Janet and her lovely baby boys, and sweet Mary; all are beauties. They left for Mt. Baldy after seeing



Renshaws' had an Elm tree in their parking strip.



neighbor - Mrs. Low - Jan. 1958. Elvie Renshaw's home. Written on back - "To our dear friends, the Renshaws -"

Grampa. The doctor gave Lou a hypo shot. He says the heart is healing; he wants him to come in the office in about ten days. I gave Mary \$6.00 to have her mother buy a shirt for us to give Rex for his birthday the 29th. The Marshes and the Oateses are leaving for San Diego tomorrow, to visit Diane and Phil. Pa and Mom Marsh and Lewie mailed Rex an electric razor, a Norelco. Lou and I took a little walk in Oneda Street this evening. Grandpa and Grandma Low visited Edgcombs today. Our neighbor Mrs. Barnes came over and visited with us on the porch this evening.

July 25, Friday

It was so wonderful seeing Janet, Mary, Mark, and Ricky yesterday. I hope they're enjoying their visit in Mt. Baldy Village. Lou and I have laughed several times at how cute little Mark was yesterday when he said, "po po, or to to." He went in the bathroom and stood by the toilet, wet his pants, and flushed the toilet, ha ha! When he came out all wet, Janet said, "Mark, you forgot to take your pants down first." He looked surprised, he is so cute, two years old. Little Ricky is a beautiful child, too, so happy and cuddly. He is nine months old (darling little boys). I enjoyed talking to Mr. and Mrs. Low yesterday. I've missed them since they moved from Edgcombs'.

They're living with son Harold and family in Duarte now. Lou went to the shop this morning for a while. He brought home a loaf of hot French bread, just out of the oven, yum good! He also brought four quarts of milk and some ground beef from Safeway. The bread is from Mr. Robinson's bakery. I shampooed my hair while Lou was gone. I'm always relieved to see our car drive in our driveway since Lou's heart attack. I'll be happy when he gets back to his normal self, then I will not have to feel as anxious about him when he is out in the car. We enjoyed the lovely summer evening in our yard and on the front porch. We took a walk to the corner and watched the cars whiz by on Blanche Street. I wonder why everyone is in such a big hurry, eh? I'd like to look in on our Mt. Baldy children; I hope Janet and darling babies are enjoying their visit there. We went to bed early. I had a nice warm bath first, sweet dreams, I hope.

July 26, Saturday

It was overcast and cool this morning. We both rested well last night, a blessing in our old age, eh? Lou wanted to get away from the house today. He said we'd ride to Burbank and take Ray Haddock's little buzz box and connections back to him. We left home about 10 a.m. and went to Highland Park first, to see Andersens' new linoleum in the kitchen and bathrooms. It's a pretty embossed pattern

in green squares. It looks very nice. I took the picture of our babies' marker over to show Lorene; her little Ned's name is on it with our two infants. She thought it was nice as did the Andersens. Beverly and David were on their way out when we drove up. She was going to pay on her automobile insurance. David is going to work Monday and Tuesday with her at the Venetian blind shop. He has worked there the past two weeks. Beverly had several cute birthday cards (tomorrow is the day). She got money in some of them. Bill was busy fixing the water softener tank. Lorene has a sore in her mouth, which is making her feel miserable. I was happy to learn from her that Vernon Jorgensen is feeling a little better. He has suffered a lot with boils the past few weeks. We found ex-bishop Ray Haddock busy, fixing his front porch with a red brick floor; he has made some very pretty brick walks to the front porch, a nice pattern, laid in cement. It looks very nice. Sue hasn't been feeling very well; she has lost a little weight, too, which is good. She says she is off sweets for a while. Sue wanted to fix a little lunch for us, but we insisted that she go out with us for lunch. She needed a change of scenery herself, so the three of us went to Bob's eating-place in Burbank and had our lunch. Bette fixed a little picnic lunch for her three small sons to eat out in the patio. They are cute kids. Bette is a lovely little mother. Ray and Bette are a wonderful couple. I read Sue's letter from Mike, he seems to be enjoying his boot camp training at Fort Ord. Elaine and Ernie are going up to see him at the open house about August 4. I guess they'll see Ann and Dick while up that way, too. I wish we could do something nice for Ray and Bette; he'll never know how much his little buzz system helped us when Lou was so ill. Br. Harold Kratzer and young son, David, came ward teaching tonight.

July 27, Sunday

It's Beverly's birthday today. She phoned this morning to thank us for the card with the \$2.00 and new 4¢ stamps in. They are having Glen and family and Annie H. and Aunt Lorene to dinner. Tonight in the Highland Park Ward, Dale is the main speaker. Annie H., her twin sister Dennie, and her fiancé George are all speaking. I'd love to go hear these nice young people. Lou's trip to Burbank

THE LIFE BEYOND.
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Jr. Harry Howard spoke on the wheat project our elders have. They had some samples of food cooked with the whole-wheat flour, for folks to taste after church in the kitchen. We didn't stop for any. I enjoyed Harry's talk; he has a good sense of humor. James M. Green was the other speaker; he's a returned missionary from the Mexican Mission. His folks moved in the East Pasadena Ward while he was on his mission. I haven't met them yet. He gave a fine talk. It was wonderful to attend sacrament meeting again.

July 28, Monday

I had the washing out on the lines before 9 a.m. After breakfast Lou and I went down to Nash's Department Store. We bought two large bath towels and two wash cloths, one brown and one beige set; they were the \$1.98 bath towels on sale for \$1.62. They are nice fluffy big ones. It cost \$4.16 plus tax. I had them gift wrapped and mailed to Bette and Ray Haddock with a little note of thanks for their kindness in helping us when Uncle Lou was ill. Ray made the buzz system for Lou to use. Bette brought her mother in to stay with me when I needed her. Lou wanted to do it because Ray spent money to make that little buzz box armature, wires, and etcetera. Everyone has been wonderful. Dolores and Yvonne bless them; they were grand to take me to the hospital, and

yesterday was a bit strenuous, so I guess he'll rest up today. Their meeting starts at 5 p.m. I'd like also to be in Donna's ward this evening and hear Mary and the Black girls (Jeanne and Janie) sing their trio, "Whispering Hope," but I'll be here thinking about them, too. Lou didn't feel up to going to Sunday School this morning. He rested instead. Our neighbor Gladys Stacy came over this morning to ask us to sign a petition to keep the new freeway from coming through the south route in Pasadena near our property. We both signed it, but doubt if it will do any good. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning and a birthday card to Rex. I sent \$6.00 to Donna for her to buy a shirt for Rex from us. I sent the money with Mary on Thursday. Lou felt rested up this evening so we went to sacrament meeting in our own ward. It was a nice meeting. Don Rowberry sang two lovely solos; his wife Helen accompanied him on the piano. They are moving up north soon. Our youth speakers were Loyce Olofson, and John Horn

Yvonne looked in on Uncle Lou each day. I'd surely like to do something nice for them, too. The dear relatives, Andersens, and that darling Beverly, Lorene, and our own Donna. Will I ever be able to get out of their debt? Lydia wrote to Sue to tell her that Earlene and Bill Bailey had a baby boy born July 15 (7 pounds and 5 ounces). His name is Scott William Bailey. He is the first boy in the Owen James Bailey family so far. They're all happy over this blessed event. Annie phoned me after talking to Sue via the phone. Lou and I stopped in the Robinson Bakery and bought three loaves of French bread and two pies. We'll take two loaves of the bread and the two pies to Mt. Baldy if we go up tomorrow. I watched Beverly and David A. work for an hour this afternoon from noon to one, while Lou made a Venetian blind or two for Bill S. Annie said the young folks gave good talks last night in the Highland Park Ward. Tomorrow will be David's last day to work with Beverly in the Venetian blind shop; he goes home tomorrow night. David and Dr. Allred's little daughter, Dixie, have enjoyed each other's company while he has been visiting his grandparents. She invited him to dinner at her house yesterday. He took her to a show Saturday night and they had fun at the ball game and fireside. They are cute kids. Lou and I did our shopping at the Sun Fair Market this afternoon.

July 29, Tuesday—Happy Birthday Rex!

Lou phoned Bruce Ferrerra last night to have him cut our lawns again. He said he'd come this morning, but he didn't. Something came up, and he couldn't come. He'll come in the morning. He is a neighborhood boy, a nice kid. We had planned on going up to Mt. Baldy this morning. I was just about finished with a little ironing when Janet drove in our driveway. Oh are we glad we didn't get away before she got here. She said she came to take us, and the Marshes, up to Mt. Baldy for cake and ice cream to celebrate Daddy's birthday. She phoned Grandma Marsh. John wasn't working this afternoon so he could leave early. Donna was going to cook two chickens for their dinner, so I cooked one I had in the house and took it with us. Janet phoned some of her friends and she called to see Elaine W. at Aunt Florence's and Sandra Day at her home. She called Robin, I think. She ate lunch with Lou and me before going to the Oateses'. It was so nice to have our lovely little Janet with us again. Lou cut the ivy that was growing too long in our backyard, on the south wire fence. I cleared away the cuttings. I made him sit down three times in the process of his cutting. He used his electric cutters. Beverly phoned to ask how Uncle Lou felt; she talked to Janet and Lou. She told Janet that Dale and Annie H. are engaged to be married. He is shopping for her ring. Lou got two French loaves of bread

and two pies from Robinson's Bakery yesterday to take to Mt. Baldy. Florence Marsh phoned here and said she had talked to Janet via Oateses' phone. Janet will pick them up about 3:30. Florence called again at 4 p.m. Janet had phoned that Robin came to Sandra Day's to see Janet and Sandy, so Janet would be half hour later, 4:30, to pick them up. Annie phoned to tell me that Dale's friend, Don Burrell died this morning of heart trouble. He was a blue baby; he's never been well. They were going to operate on him, but didn't have the chance, as he passed away. I guess he was Dale's age, 23 or 24. He was a nice young lad; his lips were always blue. Lydia's sister, Thaya, is in Long Beach with her daughter Ruth, who is ill. She was operated on for a tumor. The girls at work at Cannon Electric gave Beverly a wall can opener, a real good one. She is lead lady on the night shift. The girls collected \$10.00 for her gift and let her choose the gift. She got the balance of the money after the gift was purchased. It was 5:30 p.m. before Janet and the Marshes came for us. We enjoyed the drive in Janet's nice Mercury car. We stopped at a market just below Mt. Baldy to buy some ice cream. I bought four quarts of milk, some cottage cheese and half gallon of ice cream. Florence bought a box of groceries; potatoes, bread, a small canned ham, some Life Savers, and gum. It was 7 p.m. by the time we arrived in Mt. Baldy. Robin and her baby girl came with Janet and the Marshes. Little Jeanette is a darling baby. Robin is going to take her all the way to Germany to be with their Daddy, Bob Bateman. He is in the U.S. service over there. Robin and baby will leave here in September, I think.

July 30, Wednesday

We slept late this morning. I got up to answer the phone at 8 a.m. It was Bruce Ferrerra's father who said Bruce was sick most of the night and he couldn't come to cut our lawns. I stayed up. Lou got up at 9 a.m. Janet slept until ten. We got in bed late last night, just before midnight. Lou phoned Br. Manlove and asked if he felt up to cutting our lawns. He came over and did it. It was a hot day. Janet cut the edges with the edger. Lou looked on, wishing he could get into the act. Mary came to Pasadena with the Black girls this morning. They sang on the Cliffie Stone radio program. We listened in to hear Jeanne and Janie sing; they each sang a solo, then one duet. Little Janie Black dedicated her song to Grandpa and Grandma Renshaw. The MC asked, "Do Grandma and Grandpa Renshaw live in Pasadena?" She said, "yes," and then he said, "Are they your grandparents?" And Janie said, "no, they are Mary's grandparents" and he said, "Oh, Mary's Grandma and Grandpa, eh? Well, are they listening in?" She said, "Yes" and he said, "That's the important thing." Janie's cute song was "I was a Fool Over You." Both girls have very nice voices. They are real sweet



Sandra Day, Elaine Oates, friend, Janet, in Provo in 1954. Now Sandra, Elaine, and Janet are mothers.

girls who belong to Mary's ward. Janet took Elaine W. and baby boy with her to Mt. Baldy this afternoon. She left here about 4:30 to pick them up. Elaine took the Marshes, John and Florence, to Van de Kamp's before going home to meet Janet. The Marshes went home on the bus from the restaurant. That dear Br. Manlove wouldn't take any money from Lou for cutting our lawn; he said he was happy to do it. He wouldn't even let me fix lunch for him. He said he and Laura eat about 2 p.m. Janet took him home at 1 p.m.; he is a fine man. The sky was beautiful this late afternoon and evening with little fluffy white clouds, so many of them, all across the blue sky. I sat in the patio chair and visualized fantastic pictures the clouds made of birds, animals, people, and etcetera. I haven't seen such a pretty or interesting formations in years. I was entranced by the beauty of it all.



Mitchell (8 mos) & Elaine Woolley, Mark (2 yrs), Janet, and Ricky (9 mos) Shattuck.

July 31, Thursday

It was a sunny, hot, and smoggy, day today. Lou cut the hedge on the north side this morning with his electric cutters. I had to stand by to see that he took his rest periods and to take the cuttings to the trash can. He took a warm shower after and rested on his bed while I fixed our lunch. We had broiled salmon and baked potatoes with green peas. Warnie Mueller came about noontime. He says he has a good job now selling automobile parts. He looked real nice in a white shirt and dark slacks. He says he thinks he and his wife are going to have a baby. He'll know next week after she has been to a doctor. He wants a son. He asked about Janet and her little boys. He said he would love to see them. He looked at pictures of Mark and Ricky and said he hopes his children will be as good looking. He seems to be very happy with his life and his wife. Only he isn't very happy with his mother-in-law, so he doesn't go to see her anymore. Ann goes alone to see her mother; that is too bad. I received a cute greeting card from Hannah Helman from Chambersburg, PA. She said it is awfully hot in Pennsylvania right now. They need a rainstorm, but they have a bumper fruit crop. She said the state of Pennsylvania has shipped tons of beautiful fruit out this season; peaches and cherries are extra good this year. We received a thank you note from Dolores and Roger Carlson for the wedding gift we sent them, a stainless steel saucepan and lid. Beverly

Hannah Helman is a Strong relative from Pennsylvania. She came to visit the Renshaws and several of the Strong family relatives a few years earlier. Hannah kept the friendship going before and after her visit with cards and letters. Elvie was a letter writer to many dear friends and family members.



phoned from the shop and also Annie from her home to ask us how we are doing, bless their hearts. They keep check on us. I phoned Lorene this evening. She has had another bad cold in her throat; her voice is just coming back. She said the sore in her mouth is healing up. I'm glad of that. Mary's husband, Vernon, is feeling better. He has had a dreadful time with boils the past several weeks, the poor man. This is our last day to mail letters with the 3¢ stamps.

August 1, Friday

Bob Ritter phoned about 8:30 this morning, he said he had heard that Janet was in town and he wondered if she was here? Lou told him she was leaving this morning from Mt. Baldy for her home in San Jose.

He asked for her address; he said they were going up to San Jose in a couple of weeks and wanted to call on Janet and David. Lou waited here until after 10 a.m. and then he went to get a haircut. He was sure Janet wasn't going to call by our place, he said, "She's well on her way out the speed way by now." Our Relief Society president, Irene Valentine and

her first counselor Jan Perkins came to visit this morning. They were happy to learn that Lou was able to get out and drive his car. Irene told me about Louise Anderson having a baby boy, born July 21. Lou phoned from the Venetian blind shop; he had cut a few slats for Beverly and helped to thread a blind, just to get into the feel of it again. He came home for lunch at one o'clock. He brought some fresh French bread from Robinson's Bakery and some ground beef from the Safeway Store. All he wanted for lunch was bread and milk, easy, eh? He rested on the bed after lunch. I vacuumed the bedrooms while he was away this morning and did the front room later. I had a little trouble with my heart this evening. I guess I pushed myself too far today and this awful heat doesn't help matters. I hope our sweet girls, Janet and Mary, and the darling little boys, Mark and Ricky, are now safe and sound in their dear little home with David, in San Jose. We've been thinking of them all day.

August 2, Saturday

Today was Don Burrell's funeral at 1:30 p.m. in Garvanza Ward. I'd like to have gone to it, but we didn't feel up to it in this heat. Lou said he'd drive me over there, but I didn't think it wise. It is another day that is too warm for comfort. The mailman brought two postcards from Joan. She and Miller went up to Salt Lake City and

bought a real nice baby stroller. It folds down to make a little bed to use in the car and at church. She says they're trying to get together the things they'll need when the baby comes, about the 23rd of August. They've rented a double bed from Wymount Housing, for when Donna is there. They haven't decided on a name yet, boy or girl, but they'll put some thought to it. She's a cutie. She would love to have buzzed down to see Janet and the little boys while they were here; she can hardly wait until November, when she expects to come to California and bring her baby. It'll be a big event for all of us, eh? We received a letter from Flora and Will Taylor. We are glad to learn that Bill is feeling better; he has done some painting around his place and it looks nice she says. Her sons Ralph and Norman and their wives, are going with the Tabernacle Choir this fall on tour of Eastern States. We received a wedding invitation for Dee Austin and Nancy Lu Elliott, August 15, in Salt Lake City, Utah. 1314 Yale Avenue. I was surprised, cause I didn't know Dee was home from his mission; we surely miss a lot when we stay home from church for three months, eh? I mailed a birthday card to Johnny with a \$1.00 bill in. I'll have Donna get something he needs for school with \$5.00 on Monday. He'll be a teenager, the 4th of August, 13 years old. Look out everybody! Oh boy! Another one in our family, bless 'em. (Exciting, interesting, and exasperating!) I phoned Annie this evening and she said Don Burrell had a very lovely funeral. Ernest Oates, Dale Andersen, and Lee Christensen, were speakers. Music was lovely, too. He was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery. We went for a ride this evening to Monrovia and called on Pearl and Pawnee Redborg.

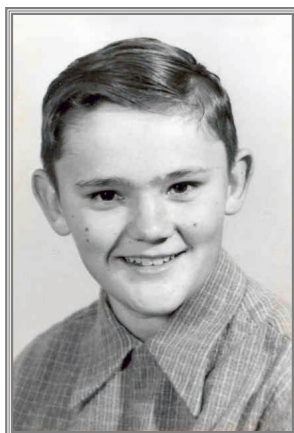
August 3, Sunday

We enjoyed our visit with Pearl and Pawnee in Monrovia last evening. We didn't stay late because they were going to Temple City to a friend's home. He was going to help Pawnee fix his electric clock. Lou didn't feel like going to Sunday School, it is a longer session on fast day, so we rested in this morning. Ruby Hodges is enjoying a visit in Salt Lake City with her relatives. The Andersens and Aunt Lorene went out to Van Nuys this afternoon. Lorene went to visit Mary and family, and the Andersens to celebrate Irene's birthday. Her birthday is August 7, but she'll be in the mountains on vacation then. I hope they have a happy day. Br. Manlove came over this afternoon to visit with Louis. They had a nice visit on the front porch in the patio chairs. I served them some ice cream and fruit cookies and an orange drink. Lou took him home about 5 p.m. in our car. He walked over here. Br. Manlove took Lou through his house and his garage. Lou says everything around the place is "clean as a pin;" the garage, his car, inside and out, and all of his tools shine like new in their special place. Sr. Manlove keeps the house as nice. They both look spic and span when they come to church, or at home, nice people. Clifton Manlove left a book of Texas humor, "Texas Brags," here for us to

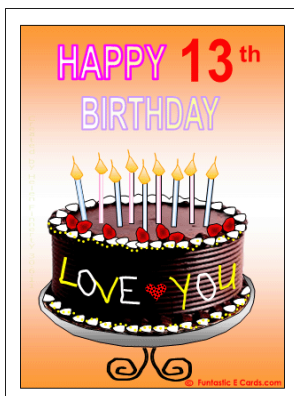
enjoy. I read half through the amusing wit this afternoon, ha ha! We had such a lovely meeting this evening. It was our Primary conference. The new president Renee Reed, and her counselors, Joan Bowring and Marilyn Palmer, gave nice talks. The Primary children sang and gave coral readings. The parents had a chorus and a parents' discussion. It was all very well planned and done. Nancy Higgins's bride picture is in today's paper. She is Mrs. Howard Homen.

August 4, Monday—Johnny's 13th birthday!

Lou ate some fresh figs yesterday and Friday. They didn't cause him any distress, so we tried the fresh peaches on him for breakfast. He loves them, and they didn't cause trouble. While he was so ill, the doctor told me not to let him have any fruit or vegetables until they'd been cooked. Our second Social Security check came this morning for \$160.40. Lou took it to the bank. I went along for the ride. We stopped in Robinson's Bakery for two loaves of French bread and an apple pie to take to Mt. Baldy with us. Beverly phoned from the Venetian blind shop this morning to tell us the good news in their family. Dale gave his girlfriend Annie Hubbert a diamond engagement ring on Saturday night. Everybody is happy over the sweet romance of this very lovely couple. I do not know when they will get married; they plan to go to BYU this fall. I have a feeling this will not be a long engagement, we'll see, eh? Uncle Lou gives them until the Christmas vacation time. We received a nice letter from Violet. She is anxiously waiting for Dolores and family to visit them in about two weeks. She wishes Don and Yvonne could come also, even if she hasn't room enough for all at once, ha ha! Lou and I arrived at Mt. Baldy about 11:30 a.m. Donna and Kathy were happy to greet us. Rex was at work and John had gone with Jim Eaton to try and build up Jim's paper route. We took some fresh ground beef and ice cream to Baldy with us. We enjoyed lunch with



John Marsh turns 13!



folks there. Donna hung her washing out and washed up the kitchen floor while daddy and I enjoyed her lovely yard in the swing chairs. Kathy had a little girlfriend with her who lives up the road at Curry's Lodge. When Rex came this afternoon about 4:30, we all went "down below" to Upland, in our car. Rex drove down on his motorcycle. He left it to be fixed in a garage. We picked him up later. Donna and I bought a warm jacket for John to wear to school this winter for \$10.00. We got him two pair of socks, too. Kathy wanted to buy a game for him, but the stores closed before we could get anything. Rex bought three watermelons for \$1.00 from a truck. It was their ward project; the bishop's son was selling them for the ward. Donna made a birthday cake for Johnny this morning. It was white, with fluffy white cooked frosting with chocolate trickles down the sides and around the cake. His name was in chocolate, too. It was a gorgeous looking cake, yum! John was home when we got back up the mountains. We ate dinner with the family, sang the birthday song to John. We all enjoyed his cake and ice

cream. He opened his cards and gifts. He got \$3.00, which he can't wait to spend, ha ha! We got home about 10 p.m. Today was Janet and David's third wedding anniversary.

August 5, Tuesday

It's another hot day. Lou turned his key on in the car last night to see if the gas gauge was stuck, as it didn't register the gas he'd put in last night. He forgot to turn it off, so his battery was gone this morning. He couldn't start the car. Oh, the poor man, he was frustrated, and so was I, but I couldn't do a darn thing to help, so I put out a washing. That is something I do know how to do okay. Lou had to wait until Mrs. Edgcomb came home this afternoon to help him. Beverly phoned from the shop to tell us that Roy Valentine gave his girlfriend a diamond engagement ring last Saturday night, the same night Dale gave Annie Hubbert her ring. Roy's fiancé is President Dibble's daughter. They are getting married the 23rd of this month. The suddenness of it was a surprise to everyone, even to Roy, I believe. Ha ha! I don't think he expected her parents would be willing for the marriage so soon, but Sr. Dibble says she doesn't believe in long engagements. I had a good laugh last evening when we were eating up at Donna's house; this merry making was at Donna's expense. She meant to tell Kathy to sit closer to the table and lean over her plate and to pick up the food that she dropped with her fork and not her fingers, but this is what she said, "Kathy, sit over your plate and what drops, pick up with your fork and eat it." I of course was the first to explode, but I managed to get control, while Johnny was tickled so violently he almost lost his place at the table. Grampa and Kathy looked frustrated; I don't think they caught the point. Rex tried to ignore the whole affair, but he did giggle once. Donna was exasperated with us, I'm afraid. Nancy Higgins is now, Mrs. Howard Homan. She changed her mind about waiting for Jerry Warnick to return from his mission, eh? She is a nice girl; I hope they'll be very happy. I left some money with Donna to buy a wedding gift from them and us to send to Salt Lake City to Dee Austin's wedding reception. He is marrying Nancy Lu Elliott of Salt Lake. John enjoyed his scout trip last week. He wants Rex to call on the scoutmaster, Mr. Poling and Mr. Bonds, as he (John) had a long discussion on our religion one night when he bunked with them. They asked him a lot of questions. He told them about the "Three Degrees of Glory," that's our boy! Mr. Bonds told Donna he'd be very happy if his son had as much faith in his religion as John Marsh had in his. Nice, eh? All Lou wanted to eat this evening was cold watermelon, so that is what we ate. I hope it will not distress him. It wasn't too good for me; I was uncomfortable with gas! Mr. Edgcomb is in the desert working on his house there. Mrs. Edgcomb said she'd take Lou up to the garage in the morning; it is too late now.

August 6, Wednesday

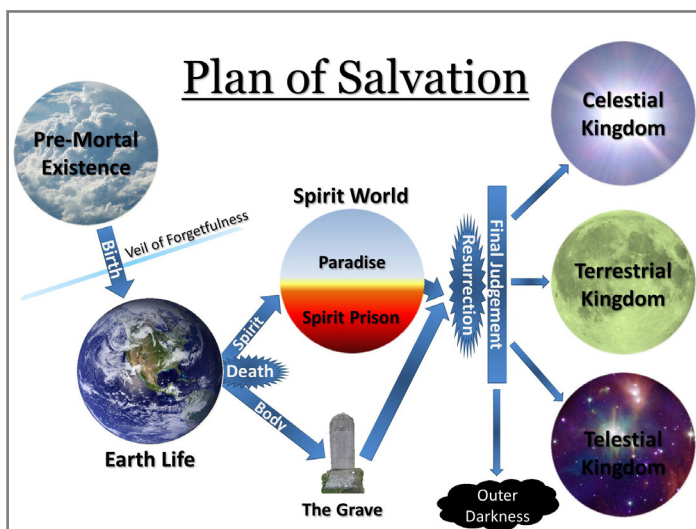
I didn't rest very well last night. Lou was up to the bathroom,

also. Watermelon isn't the diet for us, I guess. He had some heartburn; I had the nervous fidgets and some asthma, poor old folks! He got up at 7:30 this morning. I cooked breakfast. Our nice neighbor, Helen Edgcomb took Lou up to the garage and the garage man brought him home in his service truck. He put in another battery and then Lou drove his own car back to the garage to have the gauge and the oil problem checked over. It's wonderful to have kind neighbors and friends, eh? Helen went back for Lou at noontime, so he could have his lunch here. We invited Helen to eat lunch with us and she did. We enjoyed her company a lot. She took Lou back to the garage about 1:30 p.m. He stayed until his car was finished. It cost him \$41.97 to have the work done. He needed a new fuel pump, transmission oil



change, grease job, wheel pack, the battery charged, brakes taken up, gasoline, and a wash job. The car looks nice and clean. It sounds and runs okay. I'm glad we got home from Mt.

Baldy without trouble. The gasoline was leaking into the engine from the broken fuel pump. That is why the gauge wouldn't work. I believe he got a new fan belt, too. I wish I could have an overhaul for that amount, so I could run as well and look as nice, eh? I just can't afford to let the professional mechanic start on me; It wouldn't be that simple, ha ha! Helen Edgcomb expects her husband Stanley home from the desert tomorrow. Our neighbors across the street, the Difley's have a daughter getting married soon. The big interesting looking packages have been going in there for several days now. It reminds me of the big white boxes that came to our house last September a week or ten days before Joan and Miller's wedding day the 21st of September I believe this girl is their only child. I haven't seen any other young folks there, except her boyfriend or friends. She looks to be about 23, but I do not know. She is a nice looking girl; I don't know her name. I believe Louis was a bit tired this evening, from his day of car worries, but he's happy it is working okay again. He cannot bear to have anything wrong with his automobile. Me? Well, that's different, he is long used to having things wrong with this old gal, but I keep on perking anyway.



August 7, Thursday

We have a good start for this, another day. We both rested well last night. After breakfast Lou went to town to pay some utility bills and buy some French bread at Robinson's Bakery. Our neighbor on the north, Mrs. Stacy, has her daughter and young son visiting her from the east, New Jersey; I think their home is? She resembles her mother a lot. The

boy is a good-looking child, too. Lou phoned from the shop; he was going to cut some Venetian blind slats for Bev. I talked to Beverly; she said that President Dibble and his wife are giving Roy Valentine and their daughter Jayne, a wonderful wedding gift; a two-week honeymoon in the Hawaiian Islands, plus all the electrical appliances needed in their home. Nice, eh? Lou said he wouldn't be home to lunch; he was going out to eat with Bill S., so I ate alone. I'm delighted to



President Dibble is funding a two week honeymoon in Hawaii and all the appliances needed for their home. What a wedding gift!

see Lou getting back to normal. I answered Violet's letter. I talked to Dody, via the phone. She and family are leaving for Beryl in about a week. I answered Joan's letter. I'd love to see her sweet face. Lou came home about 4:30 p.m. with a delicious apple pie and some French bread. It turned out Lou didn't go out to lunch as Bill didn't come back until after his lunch, so Lou ate as soon as I could fix his dinner here, which didn't take long; some creamed soup, crackers and a piece of apple pie. I wasn't hungry then, we couldn't get together on our meals, so I ate at 6 p.m. the same diet. I phoned to see how sister Sue was feeling, she is not doing very well, is still having dizzy spells from high blood pressure. The pills to help her reduce her upset stomach, so the poor dear has her troubles, too. She was surprised to learn of Roy Valentine and Jayne Dibble's coming marriage this month. She didn't know Roy had ever taken Jayne out on a date. Sue said Bette and Ray received the towels from Nash's Department Store and my thank you note, so I can destroy the store receipt now. She said that they said they are lovely; glad they liked them. I believe the Difley girl and family went to the rehearsal for the wedding this evening. They left with young friends and family in cars about 7 p.m. the bride wore a red dress, so it wasn't the big event.

August 8, Friday

The mail brought another wedding invitation to Dee Austin's reception, this one from the Austins, for their second reception a week later in California, at Austins' home, Friday the 22nd. The first reception is in Salt Lake City at the Elliotts' home, Nancy Lu's parents, on Friday, August 19. Donna was going to mail our gift to Salt Lake City. We didn't know the Austins would have a reception here. Too bad we didn't know it. Br. Clifton Manlove came this morning and cut our lawns. He brought us a sack of ripe figs from his trees. He is surely a fine gentleman. I think he is 74 years old, tall and thin and very distinguished looking. I have learned to love this dear brother, he was very thoughtful while Lou was so ill. He'd call once or twice every week. He and his sweet wife came to see us a few times. They are really lovely people. He wouldn't take any money for cutting the lawns either. We did enjoy his company, too. I gave him and Lou a nice big piece of sweet cold watermelon, when half way through the job. They enjoy talking and working at ease.

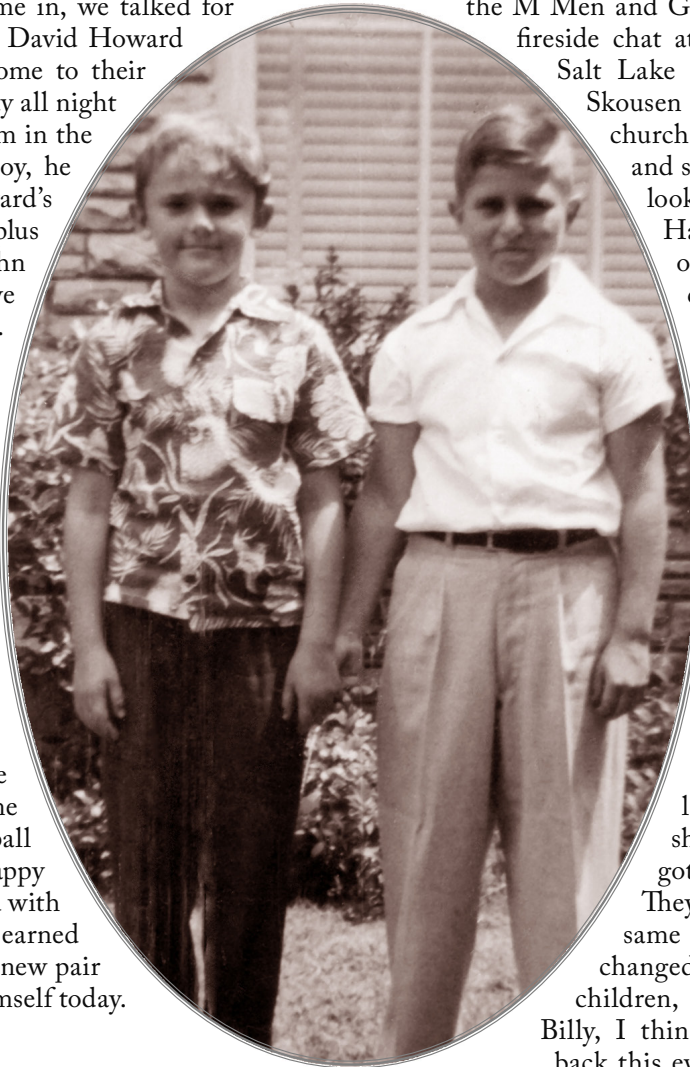
Lou took Clifton home about 11:30 and then he went to the Venetian blind shop to do a few little jobs for Bill S. He put some hardware on the blinds and cut a few slats. Bill and Lou ate lunch out somewhere; he phoned to tell me he wouldn't be home for lunch. Beverly worked until 2 p.m. as usual. May S. came to the shop this afternoon to do some bookwork for Bill. She and Bill insisted on Lou taking \$5.00 for his helping today. Lou came home at 3:45 this afternoon. He had

some lamb chops and some ground beef he'd bought from the Safeway Store across the street from the shop. I bought a dozen eggs and a chicken from the egg man who comes every Friday. It cost me \$1.50 for the chicken and 55¢ for the eggs. They're always nice and fresh from him. Lou took a nap before dinner. It was the Difley girl's wedding tonight. We saw them all leave for the church this evening about 7 p.m. I found myself feeling a little depressed for no reason at all, but my sweet Lou insisted we take a ride to Highland Park and visit Annie and Bill. That is wonderful medicine for anyone. They were sitting on their front porch. Annie phoned Lorene and she came over. We had a beautiful talk feast in the lovely evening air. Annie furnished Lorene and I with wraps when it cooled off, a light sweater for Lou and Bill. Dale joined the older generation when he came home from work for a short time. Then he went to pick up his Annie and her Mutual girls at a party at Clayton Goodsell's home, I think.

August 9, Saturday

I felt so much better last night after that nice visit with my precious sisters and brother-in-law Bill. Lou and I both rested well, we have a few clouds in the sky, but it is a nice day. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy about 9:30 this morning. Rae Slater's sister, Marilyn, invited Johnny to ride to Pasadena with her this morning. She is going back up to Mt. Baldy on Monday morning. Johnny wanted to stay with us; Donna phoned to see if it was okay. Of course it is; we love to have him. This morning's mail brought a nice little note from Bette Haddock thanking us for the towels we sent her and Ray because of the help they gave us when Uncle Lou was ill; the buzz system Ray fixed and Bette's trips to bring her mother here and come back for her. My precious family was all so helpful; bless them. Lou waited an hour to take Johnny with him to town and to Manloves to take an apple pie and the book Cliff left for me to read. But John phoned at noon, he was at Marilyn's friend's home in Altadena. She wanted him to help her move some things; he said she would bring him to our house later. Lou left after he phoned and John came to our house from the bus. Marilyn had to go to Los Angeles to see her father-in-law in the St. Vincent Hospital, so she let John out on Green Street at the hotel. He took the bus here and arrived about 3:15 p.m. Lou and I were both resting; Lou was asleep

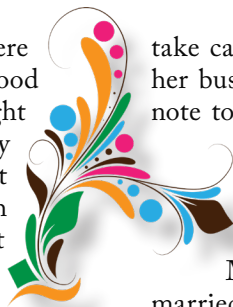
on his bed. I heard John come in, we talked for a while and then he phoned David Howard and Dave invited John to come to their house. He said John could stay all night and go to priesthood with him in the morning. This pleased our boy, he was anxious to see the Howard's new home in Altadena, plus be with David. I gave John something to eat and then we took him up to Howards'. Mary took us all through their fabulous old home, it is so lovely, it has spacious rooms and closets and it has five or six toilets with bathtubs or showers in, a magnificent old mansion. It has lovely grounds, trees and gardens, and patio and fruit and nut trees. I'd get lost in the place but I'm glad to see the Howards so happy. Mary refreshed us with a nice cold drink of milk, some Graham crackers and some fruit. We left Johnny playing ball with David. He was very happy to be there. David has worked with his father this past week and earned \$40.00. He was proud of his new pair of shoes he had bought for himself today. It has been hot today!



John Marsh and David Howard 1953

August 10, Sunday

I'm glad Howards invited Johnny to stay there last night. He loves them and being where there are young people is more fun. He went to priesthood with David and his father. Br. Robert Austin taught our Sunday School class today. I enjoyed it very much. He is an excellent teacher. We brought David H. and John M. home to eat dinner with us. I cooked the chicken fryer this morning so it didn't take long to get the rest on the table. I had potatoes cooked and carrots, too, I'd hash browned the spuds and just had to warm the vegetables up and fix a salad. We were eating soon after arriving home. Lou took his nap. The boys looked through my scrapbooks and took a walk. I cleared up the mess and wrote in my diary and took a rest on my bed. It was a pleasure having these nice kids with us today. John is as tall as I am now; with my shoes off he is a little taller. Oh, these youngsters do grow up fast. We enjoyed the sacrament service this evening. William and Joan Bowring were our main speakers; they're a nice young couple that moved into our ward some months ago. The youth speakers were Cheryl Startup and David Kratzer. Karen, Marsha, and Cheryl Startup, sang a trio it was lovely. Two of the girls sang a duet. Sr. Startup played for their songs. They are a very nice family with nine children. After church



the M Men and Gleaner Girls of our stake had a fireside chat at our stake center, (our ward). Salt Lake City's Chief of Police, Cleon Skousen was the speaker. He came in church this evening with the Howards and several other people. One fellow looked like he could be a brother to Harry Howard. I didn't meet any of them. We came on home after church. Our new membership list came out this morning. Althea Holtz took care of the singing in Sunday School, as our chorister. Margaret Smith is away on vacation with the Bishop Eric Smith family. We missed them today, but are glad our good bishop and family are enjoying a vacation rest.

August 11, Monday

Lou took Johnny to town this morning to have his hair cut at the barber college. I was a little concerned in case Marilyn should arrive for him before he got back, but luck was with us. They drove up to the house at the same time. Marilyn came in and changed her dress. She has two lovely children, a girl and a boy (Norma and Billy, I think). She said she'd bring John back this evening and he can stay another night with us as she isn't going back to up to Mt. Baldy until tomorrow. John went to take care of the children while she takes care of some of her business. I washed one run after they left. I wrote a note to Janet in her birthday card and sent \$5.00 to her. Doris Cottom Jensen and our neighbor, Sandra Werntz Howe, had their bride pictures in our Star News yesterday. They are both pretty girls. I didn't know until I read the article that Sandra isn't Mr. Difley's daughter. Mrs. Difley must have been married before to a Mr. Werntz, eh? Sandra has a brother, Leland Werntz; he was an usher at the wedding. Bishop Eric Smith performed the marriage for Doris Cottam and Roy Jensen at her parents' home in Pasadena. We were invited but Lou didn't feel like going out. The mail brought a nice letter from Ethel N. thanking me for the stationery and stamps and telling of her activities cleaning up her apartment to rent. A nice letter came from Lydia Bailey. She said Bill's new son looks like him, so we know he is good looking, eh? His name will be Scott William Bailey. She said they didn't give him Owen for a middle name, because S.O.B initials may not sound too good, ha ha! We also received a postcard from Ruby Hodges, from Salt Lake City. She's enjoying her visit there. John entertained himself after dinner this evening, in Grampa's garage, drilling holes with the electric drill and hammering

nails into a board. Grampa asked what he was making and he said it hadn't developed enough to tell yet. Ha ha! Helen Edgecomb brought me a set of Japanese wind chimes. I had asked her to bring one if they had any in the store where she works, (Woolworths). I wanted to give them to Dody cause she had said she wanted some. The little glass jingle sounds made her think of her childhood days under an apple tree. They only cost 31¢ with the tax. We took it over to Dody this evening. It tickled her to think I had remembered what she had said. They had a friend to dinner; his wife is away. She is Dody's counselor in Primary. We all enjoyed colored slides of Zion's Canyon. Ronnie ran them through the projector, cute kid, that one.

August 12, Tuesday

Lou went to the shop after breakfast, to help out a few hours. Bonna Gordon phoned to ask if I wanted to go to Relief Society to workday and luncheon. I felt like I wanted to stay home with John and fix lunch for him and Lou when he came. It was too hot to quilt anyway. John wanted to go to the shop on the bus, but I talked him into cutting our lawns and cleaning grass off the stepping-stones. I gave him \$1.50; it was hot and he worked hard (for John). Lou came home at 1 p.m. He took his nap after eating. I did a small ironing so John could take his white shirt home ready to wear again. He put on his clean tee shirt as soon as I'd pressed it. We played the drawing pictures game to entertain him. One draws a head, and then turns the paper down. The next one draws the body and turns it down again. Then the first one does the legs. We had some strange looking pictures, which brought some cheer to our hot souls. Johnny couldn't leave the place this afternoon in case Marilyn Klein would come for him. Grampa matched nickels with John. John won enough to buy us each an iced stick from the ice cream man. I didn't eat mine, so John enjoyed it, too. John ran around our block while Grampa timed him, three minutes and a few seconds. That helped to eliminate some of his restless energy. John didn't have the phone number of Marilyn's friend, or her address. He tried to find it in the phone book and the map, but not sure of the name. Something like Keetes? After calling several of that sounding name, in Altadena, he gave up. He wanted to know when she'd come, so he could do something if she was going to be late. She phoned this morning and wanted John to come up on the bus, but she couldn't tell him how to get there and we didn't know what bus goes up that way. She wanted him to tend her kids. Marilyn came for John about 9 p.m. P.S. Johnny's inventive brain rigged up a contraption to keep the sun off of him while he cleaned off our stepping-stones. He used my umbrella tied to one of our kitchen chairs. It worked okay.

August 13, Wednesday

Lou went down to the Venetian blind shop about 10 a.m. Our Johnny boy isn't the only restless soul in the family, eh? (John is in Baldy now.) We had a surprise lightening



Wind chimes like Elvie gave to Dody. Neighbor Helen brought them home from the Woolworths.

and thunderstorm in the night. It rained real hard for about 15 minutes. It sounded like hell. (Don't be funny, that's hail.) Well, we won't have to water today, nice, eh? The mail brought a short note from Donna with a nice long letter from Joan enclosed, which we enjoyed. I'll send it to Janet and Mary as Donna suggested. Rex and Donna phoned Janet Monday night. They couldn't wait any longer; they hadn't had a word from Mary, just a note from Janet to say they arrived in San Jose okay. Janet hadn't been feeling very well. She went to the doctor and he said she had walking pneumonia. He gave her a shot of penicillin; she was feeling better. She has a job on the night shift at the cannery, but it will have to wait a few days now. Mary was getting over a little cold. Donna mailed Janet a cute little cotton dress and a pair of LDS garments for her birthday. She phoned Aunt Annie and had her mail the garments out to Janet. Donna sent a tablecloth and napkins to Austins' from both of us, for Dee's wedding reception. She sent placemats and napkins to

Cottams' for Doris's from them. I'd sent our gift earlier. I did enjoy Joan's nice long letter. She was mostly commenting on things Donna had written her about home. She longs to see everyone and is anxious for Donna to come there. She is all packed ready to go to the hospital. Dee Austin's cousin Gay, works in the same office as Joan does, so she is informed about Dee's coming marriage and etcetera. Some friends in Joan's office gave a surprise lunch and presented her with a lovely white shawl for the baby. Her friend Phoebe gave her a nice big diaper pail. Phoebe and her husband were on missions in California when Miller was on his mission here. Rex phoned this evening from his mother's home. He had been working in Los Angeles today, so called in to see his parents after work. He had been plastering for Br. Faye Kunz. It has been hot and humid today. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe came to Edgecombs' this afternoon. They came over and visited with us a short while. They're such a dear old couple. I'm always happy to see them. She said they may stay here a month, while their son Harold and family are on their vacation. The Edgecombs are expected back from the desert place tomorrow.

August 14, Thursday

Today is Janet's 22nd birthday. Bless you darling, little mother, I hope your birthday brings happiness to all of you. We received a nice letter from Joan and one from Violet this morning, which brightened our day. Joan was surprised and sorry to learn about Don Burrell's death. She was happy about Dale and Annie Hubbert's engagement and glad Grampa can drive his car again after the long illness. She received two packages in the mail. Janet sent some baby things; blankets, sweater, and baby shoes. Joan has marked them, so she can return them when she is through with them. I think it is so cute how these sweet sisters borrow each other's clothes, smocks, baby clothes, and even the wedding dress. So far, Janet has loaned all to Joan, but Joan will do likewise if Janet needs them, I'm

sure. Mrs. Gardner sent some receiving blankets, a sweater, nightgowns, and kimonos. She made them. Joan said they're very pretty. They also sent a pretty cap and sweater set. Isn't that nice? Joan has borrowed a baby bed from one of the women she works with. She has bought the bath and stroller. The diaper pail was a gift. She is attending a class about birth and babies, so she thinks she is all ready for the blessed event. She is due on the 21st of August, so she'll be calling us within the next two weeks. I'll be so happy when our lovely Joan is over this momentous experience and can enjoy mothering her first-born infant. God bless them all (the Miller Gardner Family). Donald Rowberry sent Lou a letter from San Jose. He moved up there to be manager for his company, "Home Life Insurance of New York." He wanted Janet's address and anyone else we knew in the bay area. I guess the Shattucks and Deals will hear from Don R., Lou sent their addresses. Lou went to the shop about 10 a.m. He stayed most of the day. I wanted to vacuum but didn't feel well enough. I let my washer work for me. I washed bed sheets and slips after putting clean linen on the beds. This evening our new ward teachers called on us, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Br. Newel Cotterell. We enjoyed them and their nice message. We'll miss our old faithful teacher, Dr. Harold Kratzer; he came alone most of the time. He is a fine young man.

August 15, Friday

We had an electrical storm this morning at eight. Some rain, but mostly noise. The elements looked angry and acted so. I was very happy that the mail brought a letter from Donna with one from Janet and one from Mary enclosed. It's always fun to hear from our precious children. Donna and Rex received an invitation from Miriam to come to her home on Sunday at 7 p.m. and help celebrate Lewie's 50th birthday. Donna said they'd go after their own sacrament meeting. She'll phone us from Miriam's. She thanked Daddy for having John's hair cut. Janet's nice long letter told about her job. She works from 5 p.m. to 3 a.m. (9 hours) one night it is 9½ hours. The pay is \$1.69 an hour She likes the night shift because David is home to help Mary with the boys and she is home in the daytime. She sleeps until noontime. She doesn't like not seeing David, he's asleep when she gets home and she's asleep when he leaves for work, but she only intends to work a month, so guesses it will be alright, if Mary doesn't get too homesick. The washing machine is out of order so David took the clothes to his mother's home and washed them himself. He came home and hung them out, nice boy, eh? She said Mary is doing a nice job with the boys; she also did a large ironing for Janet. On Sunday Mary went to dinner with Rick and his family. He invited her to his home for dinner. Mary met Rick at Catalina Island last year. They've been writing

to each other all year. He lives near to Janet. David's folks had a wonderful trip to Canada; they brought Marilyn and Janet each a beautiful coat from there. Janet says she thinks it's her birthday gift, but they couldn't wait until then. It buttons down the front, has a darling back with a little belt and some pleats, etc. She loves it. Marilyn had gone to Utah for the homecoming of her dear friend Jeanne who was coming home from her mission. The barber gave Mark a butch haircut. He looks cute and grown up. He's only two years old, ha ha. She says he misses "Nana and Kocky." That is Donna and Kathy. John was at scout camp the week Janet and boys were at Donna's. Mary's letter sounds a bit homesick, but she is doing a good job and trying to stick it out so Janet can work this month. She told about her schedule with the little boys, feeding, bathing, naps, and etcetera. David and his father went hunting over the weekend and she said little Mark was asking her for "mo-ju-pe," meaning, more juice please. I answered Joan's letter and sent the letters I received from Donna for her to enjoy. I answered Violet's letter. Marilyn Shattuck gave Janet two lovely pictures for her new home, before she went to Utah. They were a birthday gift. Rex, Donna, and children surprised us with a visit tonight. They had Rae Slater's infant son with them. Rex went to his union meeting.



August 16, Saturday

Florence Oates phoned last evening to ask if we'd like to drive up to Mt. Baldy with her in the morning at seven. She came for us at seven o'clock this morning; she was alone in her beautiful Cadillac car. She wanted to get up to her cabin and vacuum the rugs and dust up before they young folks came up. It was Dale Andersen's Sunday School class that took their picnic up to Snow Crest today. Lou asked Florence to stop at Bob's eating-place not far from our home. We had orange juice and toast. Lou had milk instead of the juice and had jelly with his toast. We arrived at Donna's about 8:30 a.m. She had the house clean and the kitchen floor washed. She got up early because she knew we were coming. She came to our house last night while Rex went to his union meeting in Pasadena. Donna had Rae Slater's infant son, she was babysitting for the Slaters.



Lewis Marsh 3 years old. In 1958 he turns 50.

John and Kathy came with them, too. It was a pleasant surprise to have Donna and children walk in. (Thanks to a union meeting.) Lou and I enjoyed the beautiful mountain air in Baldy Village, while Rex, Donna, and Kathy, went down below to do their marketing. After lunch (nice stewed chicken), Donna took us up to Snow Crest in the station wagon. Rex went down below to have the oil changed in his motorcycle. The young folks were resting in Florence's cabin. They'd been hiking and swimming. Annie H. and her twin sister, Dennie, Donna Hansen, and Lee Christensen, were the only ones I knew in the class of nice

young people. Annie's engagement ring is beautiful and so is she. Little Donna Hansen received an engagement ring today. It is lovely, also. Her fiancé is a nice looking dark complexioned lad. Donna, Kathy, and I walked up to see Edna and Norman Hart. She was having a blue day, was crying when we arrived. I feel so sorry for her. She can't adjust to Mr. Hart's death. They should both get out more for their own good. Rex went to a stake priesthood dinner tonight with Jim Eaton and another brother. Kathy is learning how to sew. She is doing the cross-stitch xx on a little doily. She says her friends are going to have a "sewing club." (She is seven years old.) John and his boy friend spent the day at Currie's Lodge, selling hot dogs, hamburgers, and snow cones. Dale and his car, and Br. Miller and his car stopped by on the way down from Snow Crest to buy snow cones from the boys at 15¢ a cup (chopped ice with sweet syrup). Oh me! Grampa bought one for Kathy. The boys were wearing little Mt. Swiss caps with a feather in. Florence came for us about 5 p.m. By the way, it was Aunt Florence that asked the boys to stop and buy snow cones from John. Sue phoned this evening, she said Ray and Bette and boys, all but the youngest one, are in Utah. They took a little trailer to camp out in the Cedar Mountains. They left the trailer at Fife's in Beryl, while they went up to Salt Lake City to the church champion ball games with Ray's ward who won the honor in their stake again this year. Sue has got Bette's little Greg. Shirley is taking him when she and Kenny come home from Las Vegas on Saturday night. Elaine has Shirley's children, while she is in Vegas. Dody, Bevan, and children, are leaving for a vacation in Utah on Monday at 1:30 a.m. they'll visit with her parents in Beryl, then they are camping in the Cedar Mountains. They have a cabin reserved for them up there. It would be nice if the Joneses and Haddocks could be together, eh? Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to see us tonight. We had a nice visit. They have bought a new stove and refrigerator. Donna brought me some typed diary. She has started on 1948 diary now.



Kathy and friends start a sewing club.

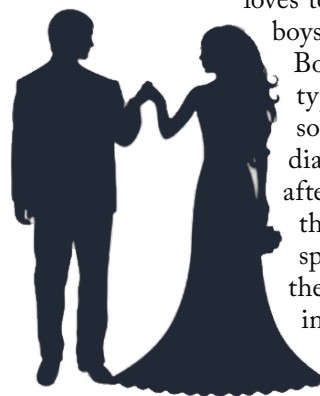
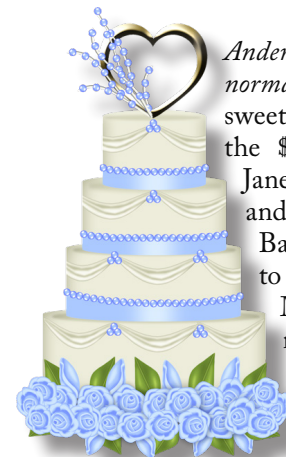
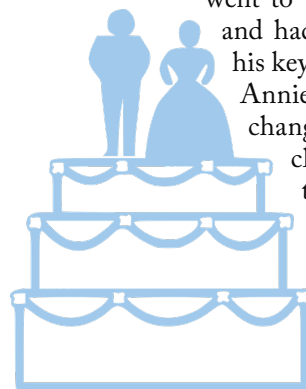
August 17, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School this morning. I enjoyed George Wride's class. Lou and I ate dinner at Fishers Restaurant; it was very nice. We really ate a breakfast order, ham, eggs, and hot cakes, yum good! We both rested this afternoon. I wanted to go to church this evening, but Lou didn't feel like going. The speakers were James Ellsworth and Emron Jones with a piano duet by sisters, Pauline and Ephra Doezie who are both married now. Dolores phoned this evening, she said Bevan, Ronnie, and Nadine went to our ward to hear Grampa Jones speak. They are leaving for their vacation trip about 1:30 in the morning. Donna phoned from Miriam and Lewie Marsh's home about 7:15 this evening. The Marshes and the Oateses were celebrating

Lewie Marsh's 50th birthday with a buffet supper. His parents gave him a gold wristwatch; he got a white dress shirt from Rex and Donna. Donna took cabbage slaw to the party. They went to their own ward this afternoon before coming to Highland Park. Johnny gave a short talk in Sunday School today in Pomona Ward. It was either in Sunday School or sacrament meeting, but I know he gave a talk. I read the typed talk yesterday at Baldy.

August 18, Monday

It has been another hot day. Beverly phoned about ten o'clock this morning from the Venetian blind shop. She had news, which surprised us. Dale and Annie H. have decided to get married on the 20th of next month, before they go back to Provo to BYU. Beverly was so excited. She



went to work with the keys to both cars and had to go back home to give Dale his keys so he could go to work. Mother Annie was so excited about the sudden change of plans she washed a run of clothes in cold water; forgot to turn on the hot water. They'll all be busy now with wedding plans, eh? [So much to think about in such a short time! Annie and Dennie Hubbert's parents weren't happy when the twins joined the church and may have been less supportive of the weddings. The

Andersen's may have helped more than normal.] We received a letter from our sweet Mary. She thanked Grampa for the \$2.00. Janet had gone shopping; Janet received our \$5.00 birthday gift and Donna's dress and underwear gift. Baby Ricky was on Mary's lap trying to get the phone from her. Little Mark was just waking up from his nap. Mary says she gets lonesome for home, "so please write." [Mary remembers even today that she was homesick!] Bless her heart; I know she is homesick, even though she

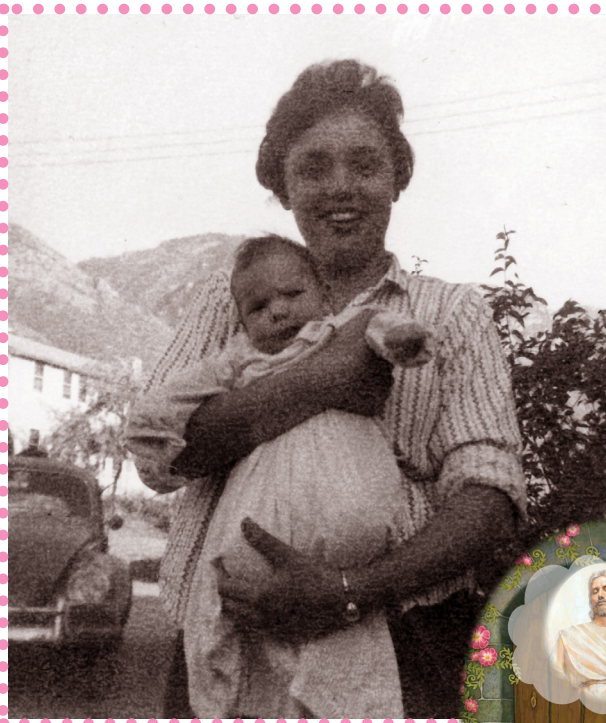
loves to be with Janet and the darling boys. Lou took me up on Colorado Boulevard to get some onion typing paper for my diary and some gum and rings to put typed diary in folders. He left for town after bringing me back. He went to the shop and to see Dr. Allen. I spent the afternoon working on the typed pages and putting them in folders. Lou came home about 5:30. We ate dinner. Dr. Allen says Lou is to keep on with his pills as long as he has the

little burning feeling come in his chest. They come off and on when he uses his arms too actively. Lets face it; he'll have to be careful from here on, eh?

*Lorri Annette Gardner
Born August 19, 1958*



Lorri and Joan Gardner, both of these photos were in poor condition. The one on the left is the hospital photo and it shows Utah Valley Hospital in the picture.



August 19, Tuesday

Our first great-granddaughter, hallelujah! Joan phoned from her hospital bed to tell us she has a baby girl, 7 pounds and 12½ ounces. She is 20½ inches long. It's a bit cooler this morning, for the which I'm glad. Irene Valentine came Relief Society visiting teaching this morning. Beverly phoned from the shop and said, "Here is news for your diary. Dale and Annie's wedding date has to be changed because the bishop and Br. Miller think it's too close to Billie Goodsell's wedding on September 19, a day before Dale's date of the 20th." It doesn't make sense to this auntie, I can't reason why Dale's reception, a day later could hurt the Goodsell's? The bishopric seems to think it would, their reasons I'll not record. Annie phoned after Beverly had hung up; she said the kids have decided on September 27. It will be inconvenient and expensive for Dale, because he'll have to go to Provo by the 23rd, and register in at BYU and then come back here for his wedding and the reception. That is too bad. I wrote to Mary and Janet and to Donna. We received an announcement of the opening of Dr. Harold D. Smith's dental office. I hope he is successful. Lou and I were just about to leave our house to go to the store when the phone rang. He answered and it was Joan. He let me talk to her. She told me she had a baby girl. It was 2:15 p.m. and she said her baby was just two hours old. She said she got along fine. She'd be in the hospital until Saturday at noon. If Mother could leave Friday evening, Miller would pick her up Saturday morning at 10:30 from the bus station. Lou and I forgot all about going to the store. We drove up to Mt. Baldy Village to tell Donna she has a little granddaughter. Donna was out doing Relief Society teaching. Kathy was with her. John was home with



his boy friend, working on his bicycle. He grinned and asked, "What is it, a boy or girl?" John climbed up the mountain back of the house to Mrs. Tibbets, to see if Donna was there. She had left five minutes ago. It was a hot climb for John, too. We walked down the roadway to meet Donna and Kathy, she smiled her sweet smile and said, what is our new grandchild? They all knew Joan's baby had arrived to bring us all the way to Mt.

Baldy today. They all seemed very happy to learn it's a baby girl. Kathy said, "I prayed that Father in Heaven would send a little girl to Joan." We're all glad He did, too. Donna had a

nice pot of stew cooking. She'd made a tapioca cream pudding, which we helped eat. The stew and salad were delicious, too. We left about 7 p.m. We passed Rex on his way home from work about 7:45, in Azusa. He was on his motorcycle. He didn't notice us. He had been doing some tile work for Br. F. Kunz today. I phoned Marshes when I got in; John answered. Florence had gone to Mutual. I told him about the new baby girl. He was glad to learn that Joan was over it okay. I phoned Sue, talked to her and Elaine. Sue was sick in bed. Elaine answered the phone. Sue has intestinal flu I think? I'm so sorry she feels so miserable. I called Bonna Gordon to tell her our good news. She was glad to hear about our baby girl. I called Miriam C. and she was glad for us, too. Yvonne wasn't home. Dolores is in Utah on vacation. Florence Oates wasn't home either.

August 20, Wednesday

Lou gave Donna her fare to Provo, on the bus. The round trip ticket is about \$30.00. He gave her \$35.00 last evening. He is a good daddy isn't he? He didn't feel very ambitious today; he went back to bed after breakfast and stayed there until 1 p.m. he didn't have his shower and get dressed until almost 2:30 p.m. I did a washing and cleaned up the house a little. I rested this afternoon before writing a letter to Ethel Newbold. Florence Marsh and Elaine Woolley phoned to congratulate us on our great-granddaughter. It is Florence's second great-granddaughter. I congratulated her, too. We share the Rex Marsh grandchildren. Annie phoned, she

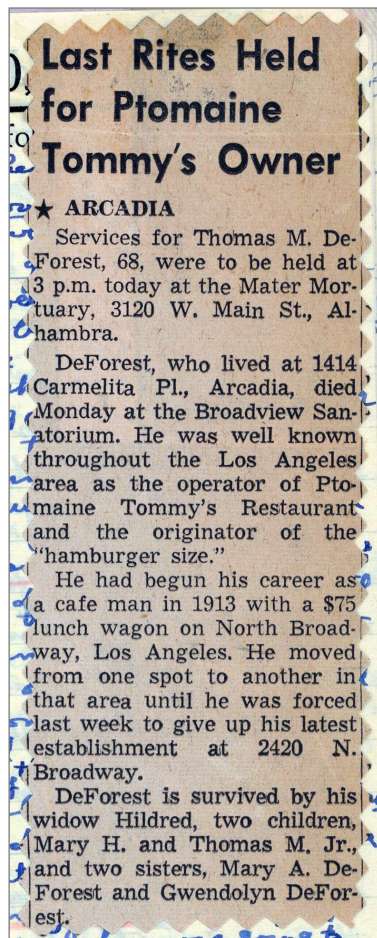
said Lorene came over this morning and did some ironing for her. Isn't she a sweetheart? She was helping her yesterday, too, with the wedding list for Dale and Annie's reception; looking up addresses and etcetera. Florence Marsh said that John's old friend, Ptomaine Tommy, died and is being buried today. John was going to his funeral this afternoon. Florence was babysitting for Elaine W., it's her Primary day; she is in the presidency I believe. I read the newspaper account of Ptomaine Tommy's death. His real name is Thomas D. DeForest; he was 68 years old. He was well known as the operator of Ptomaine Tommy's Restaurant, and the originator of the "hamburger size." John ate at his restaurant often, when Florence was working at the hospital years ago. We watched television this evening; it didn't seem to bother Louis at all. P.S. We learned later from a letter Donna sent, that her bus ticket cost \$35.82, so she didn't have enough for the fare with money Daddy gave her. We were disappointed, as we wanted her to have a little extra spending money. (Darn it!)

August 21, Thursday

The haze came in early this morning to hide our pretty blue sky. Lou went to town after breakfast, said he was going to get his hair cut at the barber college. I did the ironing, a small one, and I vacuumed the two bedrooms. Lou stopped at the Venetian blind shop for a visit. He brought home some fresh ground round steak from Safeway market; I cooked summer squash and meat for our lunch. We both rested this afternoon. I wonder how Joanie and her baby girl are today? I'd surely love to see them. Donna will be leaving for Provo tomorrow evening. Just think, Janet and Joan are both mothers now, isn't it marvelous? Florence Marsh phoned to see if we had heard anything from the Mt. Baldy children. The answer was no, but I was sure she'd hear tomorrow, as Donna was leaving in the evening for Provo. I knew she'd write before she left. We watched television this evening, as it is getting a little chilly to stay outside these nights, like we've been doing the past few weeks. I notice the evenings are getting a little shorter too; fall will be with us soon!

August 22, Friday

We received the announcement of Joan and Miller's baby daughter this morning. The cute card says, "Good NEWS, We have a Girl." Her name is Lorri Annette. Joan wrote a little note on our card to say it was fun calling us on the phone; she said Miller called his folks and she called us. Donna's phone is not installed yet, but Rae Slater got her phone yesterday, so Donna said in her letter that they have hopes of getting theirs soon. I think Lorri Annette is a pretty name; I like it very much. Oh, how I'd love to see the little darling. Donna will see her first granddaughter tomorrow. I'm



This clipping of Thomas DeForest's obituary was glued in Elvie's diary on August 20, 1958.

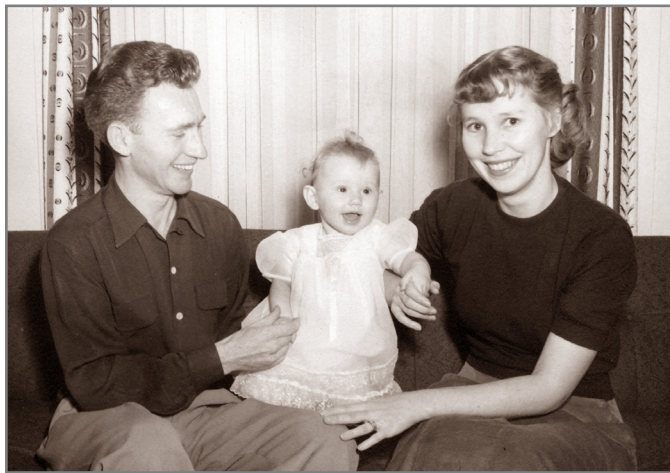


so happy she can go to be with Joan when she comes from the hospital. Her round trip bus ticket cost more than she expected; it was \$35.82. She thought it would be about \$30.00. She won't have any left out of the \$35.00; she had to pay almost \$1.00 more, eh? Well, Rex will give her some spending money, I'm sure. Donna wrote a letter to us, and one to Florence and John Marsh, telling of their plans. Rex will bring the children down tonight. Donna said Janet and Mary were delighted with the news of Joan's baby girl. Donna phoned them Tuesday evening about 8 p.m. Donna enclosed Janet's letter with hers. It was written before the baby was born. They were anxiously waiting for news from Joan. Janet's letter said she wants to let Mary fly home; she'll pay the extra it costs to go by plane, because Mary has never flown. She knows it will thrill her. Janet's home is about ready to move into. She says it is beautiful. The Shattucks gave Janet a lovely coat, a pretty lamp for the new home, and \$50.00 for her birthday. They are really good to Janet. I love them for it, too. Janet may work in the cannery through October. Mrs. Shattuck says she'll take Ricky and Janet's friend, Betty Payzant offered to take Mark a few hours each morning, while Janet sleeps, (she works nights). I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. Lou went out and bought two tires for our car, \$34.94 plus tax. Rex and children came about 7:30 p.m. Donna's bus was an hour late coming to Ontario. They ate hamburger sandwiches and malts before coming here. Rex and I went to Dee Austin's wedding reception at Austins' home on East Orange Grove Avenue. It was very nice. Dee has a pretty little wife; they had a reception at her home in Salt Lake City on Yale Avenue before coming here. It was a week ago tonight. The wedding cake looked beautiful; Rex ate my piece. It was banana nut inside. I enjoyed the iced punch. I brought my mints and nuts home to John and Kathy. There were no gifts on display at the reception tonight or none that I could see. The kids stayed here with Grampa. I fixed some soup for Kathy when I got home; she was hungry. John ate applesauce.

August 23, Saturday

Rex took Kathy to his parents' home last night. They slept there. John stayed here with us so he could cut our lawns this morning. He and Grampa worked, he does all right if someone stays with him. I went out to help when John cut the tall hedge back of our garage. I fixed a hamburger sandwich for John at noon. We weren't hungry then, and he was anxious to get on his bicycle and ride to Grama Marsh's. He is going to stay at Marshes' while Donna is in Provo. Johnny had his bicycle fixed up yesterday with new hand brakes and etcetera. He paid for the job from baby-sitting money. I believe he said it cost \$7.00. I guess he earned some

at the Curry's snack stand in Baldy? Grampa gave him \$1.50 for his work this morning, so he went happily on his way to Lincoln Heights. The mail brought four letters this morning. One was from Janet, one from Lillian Keller, and two from Mary. Lillian is in San Diego with Louise. She had to get away from the dreadful heat in Phoenix. Louise is expecting a baby in a few weeks. Margaret Renshaw is up north in California visiting with her son Kenneth and family. They went to Shirley and



Charlie, LeeAnn, and Marie Renshaw before the next two daughters were born. On August 24, 1958 Charlie, Marie and three daughters stopped to see the Renshaws.

Fred's home one evening and had cake and ice cream. They'd been visiting with Roland and family, too. Janet S. told about her lovely new home that is just about ready to move into. Mary wrote about coming home. She is getting anxious to get back to her beloved Mt. Baldy and her family. Both Janet and Mary are delighted that Joan's baby is a girl. Janet sent the baby a pretty little bonnet. Mary's first letter said she would come home Thursday night the 28th on the bus, I think. The second letter said she was going to fly by plane, leaving Thursday morning and arrive at the International Airport at 8:10 a.m. She wanted me to get in touch with her daddy cause she wanted to know who could pick her up at the airport. I phoned Rex at Marshes'. He said he'd get in touch with Mary. John got Grampa's electric clock running. He took it apart at Baldy, oiled it, and brought it back going good as ever. Smart boy, eh? *[We are all different and come with our own strengths and talents. Yard work and lawn mowing may not have been John's cup of tea but give John something mechanical to repair and he will do it with ease.]* We went to Robinson's Bakery this afternoon for bread and apple pie, then we went to Burbank. Sue is feeling better. We took her out to eat dinner at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. Bette and family are still in Salt Lake City. Their ball team has won all the games so far. If they win tonight's game, they'll be this year's church champions! I surely hope they'll win. Ruth Haddock came this evening to put in the chlorine in Ray's swimming pool. We had a nice visit with her. She's a lovely girl, like our sweet Beverly, she has never married. We took Sue to her market before coming home from eating. She cashed her check and bought a few things. We came home about 9 p.m.

August 24, Sunday

Lou felt like resting this morning, so after breakfast he went back to bed. He got up to eat dinner at 2 p.m. I baked a chicken. We enjoyed a good dinner. I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller, in San Diego. She is with Louise, enjoying the cool air. Phoenix was too hot for her. Louise is expecting a baby in a few weeks. I also wrote to Mary and Janet in San Jose. I started it yesterday, but didn't finish because Lou wanted to go "bye-bye." Mary wants to come home next Thursday by

airplane. I'm wondering if her daddy has talked her out of it because there isn't anyone to go to Inglewood that morning to pick her up. Rex works, Lou isn't well enough to drive so far in the heavy traffic. We had a very nice surprise this afternoon. Charlie Renshaw, his sweet wife Marie, and their three darling little girls came to see us. The eldest is about four years old, I guess. Oh, they are all dolls, dressed in dainty little pink dotted organdy dresses. They have been visiting her sister and family in Anaheim. They'd been to the Los Angeles Temple a couple of times last week. They were

on their way home today. They live up north in Concord. They are a very nice little family. I'm so glad they called to see us. Charlie's wife is a pretty little lady. I treated them to ice cream. The adults had apple pie and ice cream. Charlie would have loved to have seen Aunt Lillian and her family in San Diego, but that 90 miles was too far with a family of little tots and a time limit. I was glad Lou felt like going to church tonight. He didn't feel like driving to Highland Park, or we'd have gone to hear Glen Andersen's talk there. We had a very nice meeting; our returned missionary, Dee Austin and his sweet little bride of a week, gave talks. Hers was short and cute, and then he gave an excellent report of his mission to the British Isles. He is a fine young man. Ephra Baer's husband, Richard, sang two very nice solos. He has a lovely voice. She accompanied him on the piano. Lou and I enjoyed a nice cold chicken lunch after church. I'm sure the Andersens all went back home after church for ice cream and cake. Beverly had invited us.

August 25, Monday

It was clear and warm today; I did my washing. My Lou felt fine, he went to the shop and he also went to the jewelers to get his wristwatch that he left there a few days ago. He took my watch in to see if it could be fixed, too. Florence Marsh, Florence Oates, Lorene Clayton, and others start their leadership class work this morning. I phoned Florence M. this afternoon. She said they enjoyed this morning's meeting. John and Kathy stayed home with Grampa. This afternoon Kathy had a nap. John went over to Uncle Ernie's gas station. Florence said Rex wrote to Mary on Saturday night; she said she thinks Rex told Mary to come home on the bus, as there is no one to go to Inglewood to pick her up at the airport. I think it is better, too. Mary will have her chance to fly someday. I never have flown and never hope to fly. It was Roy Valentine and Jane Dibble's wedding reception last Saturday night. The Marshes and Andersens went. Annie said it was a lovely affair. The bride and groom are on their honeymoon to Hawaii now, a gift from her parents. Rex phoned this evening; he'd been working in Los Angeles for Br. Kunz. He went up to Baldy Village after dinner this evening to take care of his missionary work. He said he told Mary to

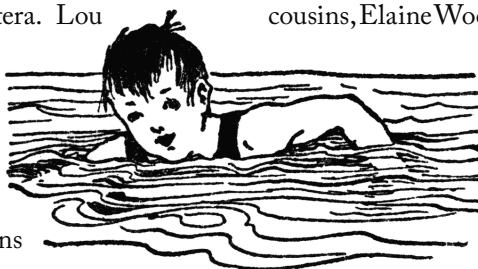
let him know how she was coming, train or bus, or if she can get a plane schedule that he can be free to meet the plane and not miss work. He is waiting to hear from Mary now. Our neighbor Gladys Stacy has had company this month, her daughter and little son. The husband came two weeks ago. They are leaving for home on Wednesday. I think they live in New Jersey. The daughter and son-in-law have cleaned up the yard for Mrs. Stacy. They have cut hedges, lawns, pulled weeds, and etcetera. They are a very nice looking couple. He is dark; she is a redhead like her mother. The boy is sandy, a cute kid about 9 years old, I guess. Sometimes he seems younger and again older. I haven't asked?



Photo of Lincoln Park where Grandma Marsh took John and Kathy for a fun afternoon.

August 26, Tuesday

It has been another hot day with smog mixed in to make it more uncomfortable. Lou felt fine; he has been gone most of the day. He came home for lunch and then off again. Francis Jorgensen came for Lou this morning; he took him to his rental apartment house and had Lou help him put a new lock on one of his tenants apartments. She is alone and nervous so wants the extra lock. After lunch Lou went to the Venetian blind shop. We received a letter from Donna; she arrived in Provo about 20 minutes later than the schedule. The trip was pleasant. An LDS mother about Donna's age, and her 19 years old daughter with a two week old baby girl sat across the aisle from Donna. The mother came to Los Angeles before the baby's birth and she was taking them to her home in Manti, for a few weeks, until the daughter was strong enough to take care of the baby herself. Our dear little Joan's baby will be less than two weeks old, when her mom (Donna) has to leave her on her own to come back to the family home. She had to leave Janet the same way, but our girls have got what it takes, eh? Bless their hearts. Joan had a long labor, 12 hours. She had some stitches, too. She felt weak and tired when Donna wrote on Sunday. The little dear told me she "got along just fine" when she phoned me to tell about her baby's arrival. Grama Donna says the baby is real cute, has lots of dark hair, olive complexion, a little dimple in her left cheek and lovely big eyes. It sounds like she is a doll, like her mother was, eh? Donna can't see a resemblance to either Joan or Miller in their baby, but they change quickly. Lou came home about 5 p.m. He stayed at the shop while Bill S. was outside installing blinds and etcetera. Lou even tore down 19 blinds that are in the shop for new tape and cord. Bill S. gave us a big sack of large lemons from his tree, nice, eh? Annie read Lydia's letter to me this evening over the phone. Lydia said Jim is enjoying his Mexican mission. He draws cute cartoons to illustrate his activities there. He still has a good sense of humor. She says Bill's infant son looks like Bill, same big dark eyes. His little girl is a darling,



While Donna was away John and Kathy were entertained by extended family members. It was a holiday for them.

too. I'd like to see all of them, their children and grandchildren. Florence Marsh phoned this evening and said Mary had just phoned from San Jose. She is leaving Thursday morning on the train and will arrive in Los Angeles at 6 p.m. Thursday evening. She changed airplane plans, because her daddy wasn't able to pick her up at the airport, he is working and can't lay off in the daytime. Grandma Marsh took John and Kathy to Lincoln Park this afternoon. They had rides and popcorn and fun. They are lucky kids to have such a nice Grandma. Florence

said she was tired out when she got home in the evening. John phoned me this morning at eight o'clock. He and Kathy stayed home while Grandma went to her leadership class. I called him twice. They get a little lonesome, but enjoy the television.

August 27, Wednesday

John and Kathy went to Primary with Elaine Woolley and baby, while Grama Marsh was at her leadership class. Tomorrow morning, Elaine and Robin are taking them on a picnic somewhere. I couldn't get to sleep last night. It was daylight before I felt sleepy. Oh, I hate such nights. I wasn't in any pain, but just couldn't sleep. My legs and body seemed to have fidgets. Lou slept well, thank goodness. We had a man come out to look at our Westinghouse refrigerator. It needs a new rubber gasket around the door. It will cost us about \$15.00. Oh well, we have to have it fixed anyway, that is life, eh? I received a letter from Mary. She mailed it Monday before she'd heard from her daddy. She'd made reservations on the airplane to leave there at 8:44 a.m. and arrive in Burbank at 10:27 a.m. Thursday, but it has been canceled. She phoned Marshes last night to tell her daddy Rex she is leaving Thursday morning on the train and will arrive in Los Angeles at 6 p.m. Mary said little Ricky has the measles and Mark had the croup. I hope the little darlings feel better today. Mary changed from airplane to train so someone can be at the depot to pick her up in the evening without having to miss a day's work, as the plane arrives in the morning. I haven't felt too peppy today, it seems like a good night's rest is important, eh?

August 28, Thursday

John and Kathy have been entertained this morning by their cousins, Elaine Woolley and Robin Bateman. Grandma Marsh said they went swimming somewhere. I found out later this afternoon, when I phoned Marshes to see if they got in touch with Rex okay, that the girls took John and Kathy to the Highland Park swimming pool, fun, eh? Rex was at Marshes for John and Kathy at 4:15 p.m. They were going to pick Mary up in Los Angeles at the train station at 6 p.m. I understand he'll take them all home to Mt. Baldy Village. John and

Florence are expecting Ruth and her family tomorrow at 6 p.m. on the train, at the same station in Los Angeles that Mary comes into this evening. I'd love to be there with them to greet Mary, but of course I can't. Lou took me shopping at the market and drug store after lunch and his rest period. He went to Dr. Allen's office for a check over and another shot. We received a letter from Donna with Joan's enclosed. They are enjoying their visit, but the time is going too fast. They both say baby Lorri is a doll and a good baby. They've taken some pictures of her and will send us one soon. Ethel Newbold sent Joan a lovely white silk crib blanket, (silk, it must be a quilt, eh?) Sue Gordon took Joan a darling white nylon baby dress with a yellow slip. It is time for Sue's blessed event about November 4. That is Miller's birthday, the 4th. Bonna hopes Sue has a girl. I phoned Bonna and told her about Joan's letter and the lovely gift. I told her that Joan said Sue looked pretty. Miller is working long hours at the radio station KEYY. One of the workers there gave the baby a cute pink cotton dress. Donna and Joan were expecting Marty and Wayne Strong to come to see them Wednesday night. Joan wrote to Aunt Annie about renting Wymount apartments for Dale and Annie. It seems there is a waiting list and it will take from 6 to 9 months. I hope Dale is able to find a little apartment for them when he goes to Provo next month. I'm pleased with the lovely polish on my furniture. I used Johnson's new Pledge wax. It is so easy to use and



First sold in 1958, Pledge wax!

does a beautiful job. Sue H. told me about it. My eyes feel better since I dropped the Murine drops in them today. I hope they helped Lou's eyes as much; this smog is tough on eyes. We went to Highland Park tonight to Andersens'.



Lorri Annette Gardner held by Grama Donna at the Gardner's home in Provo Utah.



August 29, Friday

It was cool and overcast this morning. Lou is up to his old tricks again; he got up before the alarm went off at seven, shaved, and got out without disturbing me. I was sorry when I woke at 7:30 and found him gone. I wanted to see that he started out with a good breakfast. This is his first day back to the Venetian blind shop since his heart attack last April. He isn't on the payroll, but the doctor thinks it's a good idea to try getting up and going to the shop for a week and then come to his office for a checkup to see how it affects his condition. He'll be able to tell if Lou is well enough to go back to work by then. Lou will just take it easy overseeing the work. Bill S. and wife May, leave for their vacation this evening or afternoon. They are going to Las Vegas. Beverly will be on the job half a day as usual. I guess Bart and Francis J. will be on hand to help if needed. I received a nice letter from Violet this morning. She's had a lot of company from California, Bette, Ray, and boys, and the Assey family who stayed in their trailer overnight. On Saturday they went to priesthood and church on Sunday. Dody, Bevan, and children, came next. They enjoyed camping in a friend's cabin at Navajo in the Cedar Mountains. John Lineback and four scouts came with Dody and Bevan. John and the scouts camped at Navajo Lake. *[The lake is 78 miles south east*

of Beryl.] All in all, Violet has had a happy, busy time, no loneliness in this epistle. She has some new glasses that cost \$47.00, ouch! Violet is coming to California with Dody and Bevan when they come back. Lou and I went to Highland Park last evening and had a nice visit with Bill, Annie, and Lorene. Annie phoned Lorene that we were there, so she came over. It's always refreshing to visit the Andersens. Dale had a meeting at the church to attend. We old folks enjoyed ourselves. Oh me! I didn't think I'd ever be "old folks" but it creeps up on one somehow, eh? Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to ask where we were last night. She said Rex brought the children back after picking Mary up at the train depot in Los Angeles. Mary tried to phone us several times. I'm so sorry I missed talking to her. I thought Rex was taking them to Mt. Baldy after he picked Mary up at the train depot. Rex called in tonight on his way home from work, he'd been plastering and then was going for Mary. Lou felt okay after his day at the shop today. I was afraid he would be so tired he'd go to bed; not so, after an Epsom salts foot bath, he felt fine. Ruth Deal and children arrived this evening from Oakland to visit her folks here.

August 30, Saturday

I'm really sorry I didn't get to talk to Mary on Thursday night on the phone. I wouldn't have gone out if I'd known she was going to Grandma Marsh's and would call us. Grandma Marsh gave Rex and the two children some dinner before

they left for the station at 4:30. They all ate again when they came back with Mary about seven. Her train was 30 minutes late. Grandma said she looked very pretty in her red dress. I guess she is at the beach now with her girl friend and family for a week. She had yesterday in Mt. Baldy to get things ready for her beach vacation. I hope you have a very wonderful time Mary darling. I have a feeling of sadness today knowing that Joan will feel heartsick to say goodbye to her mother. She will be on her own with the new baby daughter now. That week went by too fast dearest Joanie, didn't it? It was a long one for Rex and children though. Isn't life complicated at times? I seem to be sitting on the sidelines now, just watching life go by. Rex stopped by after work last night to see if we were okay and ask where we were on Thursday night. He was on his way home to Mt. Baldy at 7:45. He worked late. He was taking Loral Harvey home. They'd been plastering for George Wride. Lou and I did a little yard work and then went to Sears and Roebuck in Pasadena. We went for some garden tools, a fan nozzle for our hose, and a clipper on a long stick that we can use without bending over. Sears is moving next Saturday to their big new store in the Hasting District, so they've sold out of everything they can, to save moving so much. They had a big sale on most everything. We bought two very nice summer sport shirts for Lou, for only 88¢ each and they are nice. We bought two pretty ties for Johnny for 39¢ each. I wish I'd been sure of his shirt size, I'd have bought him one or two, but the clerk said I'd have to go to the third floor for boys shirts and that crowd was too much, and not knowing his size I gave up. We ate a delicious dinner in the Crown Cafeteria and then came up to East Pasadena to Simpson's Nursery where we spent about \$8.00 for things we needed for yard work and getting rid of garden pests. Florence Marsh phoned to see if we had Slaters' phone number at Mt. Baldy. She wanted to get in touch with Rex. The Oateses, and Marshes, and Ruth Deal, are taking a picnic dinner up to Mt. Baldy. Some of them will stay at Oateses' cabin and some with Rex and Donna. I talked to Ruth, she said her girls are very disappointed that Mary is away at the beach and will not be there with them. That is too bad. They will go up to the mountains tomorrow morning and come home Monday evening. Donna is on her way home from Provo tonight. She'll arrive in Ontario tomorrow morning about 9:40 I think. I hope you enjoy the trip Donna dear, happy homecoming. I wish I could be there to welcome you with the others. Beverly went to Jerry Goodwin's to look at automobiles today at 3 p.m. Bill S. and wife May didn't get away yesterday. There was too much work at the shop. I guess they'll leave today, go to San Diego, and then come back in a day or two and go to Las Vegas. I phoned Beverly tonight, she was happy because she had decided to buy a 1957 Dodge car from Jerry Goodwin at his place near the beach on Lakewood Boulevard. (He is Marilyn Cartwright's husband.) She is very pleased with the terms and all. It's blue and cream. She didn't bring the car home because Jerry wants to check it



1957 Dodge

over good. They had some bad luck today. Annie Hubbert had an accident with Dale's car; she ran into a parked car. The car had to be towed away to a garage. Annie got a bruised head and knee. We are so glad she wasn't hurt seriously. The insurance will take care of the two cars. I talked to Florence Marsh, she was home with Ruth's two youngest. Ruth and older girls had gone to a movie in Monrovia. They drove John's Ford. Lewie brought it down to Marshes' as he has been using it since John couldn't drive it.



This car is like the one Mo and Joan owned. It was a 1957 blue VW.

August 31, Sunday

This has been a day of surprises! Good and bad news. Rex phoned this afternoon to tell us that Donna arrived with Joan and baby. I couldn't believe my own ears. She drove Joan and Miller's little Volkswagen. Joan is going to stay a couple of weeks with her parents and that is the good news, it's amazing. The baby will not be two weeks old until Tuesday. More good news, Violet arrived from Beryl with Bevan and Dolores and children last night. I haven't talked to her yet. Beverly talked to her last night. I'm very sorry to report our bad news now. Ray Haddock had car troubles coming home from Salt Lake City; the engine in his Ford car broke down near Cedar City. He had to send Bette and two little boys home with friends. He and Jerry stayed to have the car fixed, a rebore [*Pistons rebore*] job that cost over \$100. They had a lot of trouble on their way to Utah with the trailer. The poor dears had to stay in the Nevada desert for 10 hours. Their ward boys won all but one of the ball games in Salt Lake City. Well, second place is an honor. I phoned Sue to tell about Joan and baby coming with Donna. She gave me her unhappy news about Bette and Ray. She said Kenny and Shirley left this afternoon in their car to go to Cedar City, or Beryl, to pick up Jerry and Ray, and the trailer that had the children's clothes and blankets in and bring them home to Burbank. Ray will have to go back for his car when it is finished in about 10 days. Isn't it a big disappointment to have your vacation trip spoiled like that? I'm sorry about it. I hope Kenny and Shirley have no trouble on the way going or coming. Bette has

their children at her home. Sue isn't feeling at all well; I'm concerned about her condition. She says her heart is causing her distress, she has water forming in her tissues, the poor dear. I wish she felt better. Lou and I decided to ride to Mt. Baldy this afternoon. We could not wait any longer to see Joan and her baby and Donna. We were just going out the door when Violet phoned, (3:35 p.m). She was surprised to learn of Ray's engine trouble and very sorry about it. She was also surprised to learn of Joan and baby coming to California with Donna in the Volkswagen. When we arrived in Baldy Village, Joan and baby were the only ones home. Rex, Donna, Johnny, and Grandma Marsh had gone to church in Pomona. We had a nice visit with Joan; she looks wonderful, she is beautiful, says she feels fine. Her baby is a darling with large eyes, lots of dark hair and a pretty little mouth and nose. I think she looks a little like her daddy, but she's too young to tell much about whom she resembles now. The Oateses, the Deals, and the Marshes, ate at Rex's this afternoon. They brought a lot of food from home and then they all went to Snow Crest after. Florence Marsh went to church, so Rex took her up to Snow Crest after. Lou and I rode up with him to take his mother and we had a short visit with the folks at Snow Crest. Ruth and family look well, the children have grown so tall. They are a lovely family. Florence Oates has Elaine's little baby boy with her. Tink and Elaine are visiting Phil and Diane in San Diego. Little Kathy was at Snow Crest,

too. The young folks went swimming this afternoon in Nelson's Lodge pool. They were all happy. Mary is with her friends this week at Balboa Beach. She'd surely want to be in Mt. Baldy if she only knew that Joan and baby and her cousins, Kay and Barbara Deal and others were in her beloved Mt. Baldy Mountains, eh? Lou and I enjoyed our drive down from Mt. Baldy tonight. We ate a bite of lunch at home. Donna insisted we eat there, but she was tired and I wanted her to get to bed. She and Joan drove all night last night. Rex drove Joan's little car to church this afternoon. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two solos in our ward tonight. I'd like to have heard them, but I had to see Joan and baby. P.S. I held my first great granddaughter today.

September 1, Monday

It is Labor Day, so I did just that. I put out a washing, cleaned the house up a little, and helped Lou do a little yard work. He went to Robinson's Bakery this morning and came home with a loaf of bread, an apricot pie, and a large sweet fruit and nut roll. He rested after lunch. Sue phoned about noon, she said Kenny and Shirley got back from Beryl with Ray Haddock. A quick trip I'll say, they only stopped about 30 minutes, long enough to pick up Ray and some of the children's clothes and bedding. Jerry Haddock stayed in Beryl with Uncle Otto. They have some fishing or some fun planned. Ray will bring Jerry home when he goes for his car in about a week. Sue said to phone Dody and tell



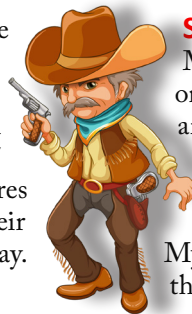
Snow Crest cabin that belonged to the Oateses in 1958. Some of the family gathered there on August 31 1958. This image is from July 2012. Joan, Mary, and Kathy went to Southern California to visit and enjoy time together seeing old homes. The rock wall is the one that Rex built while they lived in the cabin.

her. No one was home at her house. Violet is with them somewhere. I phoned Yvonne. Don said she is working. They were not at Andersens' either. Have fun wherever you are! I phoned Florence Marsh this evening to ask how things were at Baldy when she left there this evening. She said Rex took his family to Balboa Beach this afternoon to see Mary. Joan phoned Miller yesterday. He is anxious for her to come home, so she has decided to go back next Friday. Rex will drive her little car and go with her to Provo. He'll come back on Donna's bus ticket. She had a round trip fare, but came home with Joan in the little car. I think it cost \$6.00 in gas money to make the trip here. That is something, eh? I phoned Annie this evening to see if she had some button front garments in Joan's size. She needs that style while nursing her baby. Annie had only one pair in Joan's size. They are rayon and cost \$2.65 plus tax. I told her to send it with Beverly in the morning to the shop so Lou could bring it home after work. Violet answered Annie's phone. I asked where she'd been all day. She said home at Dody's place. Their phone didn't ring because Bevan disconnected the bell; it had been ringing all morning for Dody and she couldn't get anything done. She is a very busy gal in church as the Primary president. Well, Bevan saw to it that they had peace and quiet this holiday, the stinker, ha ha! I don't blame him. I thought they were all away somewhere. Beverly got a traffic ticket today making a U turn in Bell. She and Dale had been to look at the new '57 Dodge car she is buying from Jerry Goodwin. Dolores and Bevan and kids went to Steimles' to swim in their pool. Violet watched the fun for about an hour today. She was home all the rest of the day.

September 2, Tuesday

Ruth Deal and son Kenny are going back home to Oakland today. The three girls are going to stay until Friday with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. Aunt Florence is taking them to Balboa Beach tomorrow, I'm told. I think they'll see Mary? Rex phoned this morning to tell us that Johnny went to Disneyland with some Baldy people today, so he'll come down here tomorrow, to cut our lawns. When Rex comes down to his work, he will bring John with him. We received a nice letter from Lydia. She and Owen were going to spend Labor Day painting their front room. It's always fun to read her letters. Bill's baby boy, Scott William, is such a darling, pretty baby. Grandpa Owen is going to bless the baby next Sunday and give him his name. Jim is enjoying his mission in Mexico. Two of his boy friends have been called on missions since he left. Their ward has twelve missionaries in the field now. She didn't say if any girls were in the dozen. The weather there is beautiful now, the hot spell is over. She mentioned Joan's baby girl; happy she has arrived okay. The city is widening 4th South Street by fifteen feet. I won't know my dear old 4th South eh? But I think it is wonderful to have the nice wide streets. There are so many businesses going in on 4th South near Owen

and Lydia's home. They are wondering how long they'll be able to live there without the businesses crowding them out. Progress, eh? Old things must make room for new ones. I went to town this afternoon to the Sears sale. I bought four pillowslips for my use and I bought a baby bath towel set for Joan's baby. I went to the Broadway Store and bought a little Carter set, (top and panties) in soft flowered knit for baby Lorri, also. Annie sent a pair of LDS button front garments to shop with Beverly. Joan needs them while she is nursing the baby. Annie only had the one pair. Lou met me at 4:40 this afternoon in front of Sears. Lovinia Allen and Ruby Anderson both phoned this evening to tell us that the Star News had printed in the want ads, that the paper had reserved two tickets for Louis T. Renshaw, 250 South Vinedo, Pasadena. The tickets were at a box office of United Artists Theater tonight to see Proud Rebel. We went to the theater and enjoyed the show. It was a very nice picture in color. (Thanks to our newspaper!) The insurance man took \$5.53 and the repairman took \$14.97 for our refrigerator. We had a new rubber gasket put on the door. I gave out over \$20.00 without leaving my house this morning. It gets away fast, eh? \$\$\$



September 3, Wednesday

Miriam Marsh phoned this morning to say she talked on the phone to Donna in Baldy. The Lewie Marshes are going up to Baldy today to visit. Robin wants to see Joan's baby. Lyllis Wrathall mailed three photo snapshots of her two grandchildren, Kevin and Collette, and their mother, Lyllis's daughter, Myrna. She wanted me to see them. She is so proud of them and they are beautiful children. She has told me many times how much little Collette looks like Janet Marsh did at her age, 2½ years old. There is indeed a marked resemblance with the pretty dark eyes, little button nose and full lips, plus soft curly hair. Myrna resembles her mother Lyllis in the picture. She wants me to let Donna and family see them, and then I'm to mail them back to her. She sent the self-addressed envelope with cardboard to keep them from bending. She phoned to ask if they got here okay and to ask if I could see Janet in her little Collette? Oh, we proud grandmothers. I raked leaves off our front lawn this morning. The job almost conked me out. I didn't tell my Lou, cause he gets upset and that isn't good for him. He is getting along at the shop quite well; Beverly is such a wonderful help. Bill S. and his wife May are in Las Vegas on vacation this week. Lou isn't able to do any installation work, that'll have to wait for Bill to do. I cooked a nice dinner (chicken fryer). Lou felt better after his shower and nice dinner and then an hour rest. Miriam Marsh was going to phone me tonight and let me know if Donna and family will stay to eat dinner with us tomorrow night. I guess she forgot, so I'll be ready. Daddy brought home a leg of lamb this evening. Lorene phoned this evening. Sue had phoned her. We talked about Annie Hubbert's shower that the family is giving her. I phoned Dody.

September 4, Thursday

Donna had planned on coming to our house yesterday, but after Miriam Marsh phoned her, she said for her to phone and let me know they'd come down today to see us. I talked to Dody, on the phone, last night about the shower the family plans to give Annie H. at Elaine V's home on September 20. She will tell Yvonne and Violet the plans. Elaine and Ernie are up north visiting Ann and Dick this week. I received a nice letter from Ethel N. this morning. Her son Harold and family have been visiting in Salt Lake City. The mail brought two checks; one from Lou's sick benefit insurance, and our Social Security check. If the doctor lets him return to his work after the check up on Monday, this will be the last of these blessed checks. They've been a lifesaver while he was ill these past four months. Joan, Donna, John, Kathy, and baby Lorri, drove down from Mt. Baldy in Joan's little Volkswagen about 10:45 this morning. We had John busy cutting the lawns shortly after his arrival. Lyllis W. phoned to talk to Donna. She was anxious to learn what we thought of her grandchildren's pictures. Donna told her she could see where little Collette resembled Janet when she was that age. We mailed the photos back in the self-addressed envelope that Lyllis sent. Joan took it to the post office with her letter to Miller. She wrote to tell him she'd be home Sunday morning. She and Rex are leaving Saturday night instead of Friday night as planned. We ate lunch as we could get to it. John and Kathy first, Donna and myself in between phone calls and jobs. Lorri enjoyed her lunch on the bed with her mama nursing her. Joan ate when she could. We all sat down to a nice leg of lamb dinner this evening at 6 p.m. Warnie Mueller stopped by. He was delighted to find the Marshes and Joan and her baby here. He was surprised to learn Joan has a baby. He and his wife Ann are expecting a baby in March. He gave each of us (Joan, Donna, and me) one of his business cards. He has been promoted to district sales manager for his company, Gates Auto Repair System Company. He drives a car like Joan's, a little Volkswagen. Dolores brought her mother over about 2:30 p.m. They'd been to the dentist. Ronnie had a tooth extracted. They thought our new baby girl was cute. Joan dressed her up in the little flowered Carter set I gave her, jacket and panties. The jacket was like a dress on our tiny babe, she is a darling. Joan was pleased with the button front garments and baby bath towel and cloth set I have her. John liked his two ties Grampa bought him. We gave him \$1.50 for cutting the lawn. Donna got out and helped to keep him going. We hurried over to Highland Park after Dody and children left. Violet went with us to Annie's. She ate dinner with us this evening. We left John off at the Venetian blind shop. Grampa had a few little jobs for him to do there. We arrived at Andersens' a few minutes before Beverly had to leave for her night work at Cannon Electric.

September 5, Friday

Lorene wasn't home yesterday so she didn't see Joan's baby and Donna couldn't see Lorene's little apartment either. (Sorry!) Another time, eh? Donna bought Joan a pair of button front garments. Annie didn't have any silk or nylon but she had cotton. Joan needs this style while nursing her baby. Rex worked later than usual, but we gave him his

dinner when he got home. He finished up the plastering job for George Wride. Lou brought two loaves of French bread, an apple pie and a chocolate cake for Donna to take home last night, nice daddy, eh? Rex brought several candy bars, "health candy." Sona Bars, they are made of sesame and almond nuts, coconut, brown sugar and honey. I think they're real good but our children do not care for them. I gave Violet two bars to take home to try out on the Joneses. Lorene phoned last evening to talk to Joan and tell her she was sorry she didn't get to see her and the baby. She was up to Ray's home taking care of their baby. Johnny answered the phone and Aunt Lorene asked, "Is this Joan?" He thought she said "John," he said "yes." His face turned a bit red when Aunt Lorene congratulated him on his baby girl! He lost no time in getting sister Joan on the line, ha ha! Grama Elvie enjoyed the embarrassing situation immensely. I vacuumed the rugs today. We all carried some grass cuttings in yesterday. Rex and Joan and baby aren't leaving for Utah this evening as planned, because Rex and Donna are going to the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow morning with Jim and Donna Eaton. The Eatons are going through for the first time. They are going to be sealed and have the children sealed to them. I believe I'm correct? I don't think they've been through the temple before. Rex, Joan, and baby will leave for Provo, tomorrow evening. She wrote Miller telling him she'd leave Saturday evening instead of Friday evening as planned.



Eatons (Marshes' friends from Baldy) were sealed as a family on September 6. Donna and Rex went to the temple with them. Joan's return to Provo was delayed a day.

September 6, Saturday

Rex and Donna and the Eatons had to leave Mt. Baldy Village shortly after five o'clock this morning to be in the Los Angeles Temple by 7 a.m. It has been a really hot day. Lou and I sprayed our entire yard with a bug killing spray this morning. The ants and moths were about to take over. The ants have been invading my kitchen the past week but they went too far with their luck when they got into my fresh loaf of French bread last night! Beverly brought Aunt Lorene and her mother Annie over this afternoon to show us her lovely new car, a 1957 Dodge. She took us over to Joneses' to show Dody and Violet. We enjoyed riding in this beauty of a car. It is really pretty, is a soft blue with a cream top. Richard

Jones and cute wife and baby boy were at Dody's. We waited for Dody and Violet and children to come from Yvonne and Don's house. Bev phoned them. Violet came back with us to our house. Bev and Annie left for Highland Park. Lou got our car out and took Lorene, Violet, and me to Sears Roebuck in Pasadena, to their big moving out sale. They are moving to their lovely big new store in the Hastings Ranch district next Wednesday. We bought a lovely pastel pink bathroom set and two large bath towels the same shade to give to Annie Hubbert at her shower on Tuesday night at Ruth Kitchen's home. Lorene, Sue, Violet, and myself are giving it. It cost a few cents less than \$2.00 apiece; it is very pretty and has a nice big rug with a two-piece toilet set, too. Violet bought her little Jones kids some good licorice candy in Kress, where I bought ribbon and a card for our gift. We all enjoyed some of the candy. We took Lorene home and visited in her cute little apartment for a while, and then we took Violet to Dody's house. They were going to take Violet to a movie tonight. I think Mary was to come home from her week at the beach this evening? Rex, Joan, and baby Lorri left for Provo tonight.

September 7, Sunday

I've had Joan, and baby, and Rex in my thoughts and prayers since last evening. I surely hope they arrived in Provo this morning as scheduled and without any troubles. I'm so very glad I got to see Joan and her precious little Lorri, a pleasure I had not even dreamed of so soon. I only wish Janet could have been here with us, too. Howards said they were going up to Mt. Baldy Village yesterday. I phoned them last night to ask if Mary got home okay from her week at the beach, and if Joan, Rex, and baby Lorri, left for Provo last night. David told me they didn't go up to Mt. Baldy cause his dad had to go to the church farm to work in Paris, California. Lou didn't want to go to Sunday School this morning, so of course I can't go without him to drive our car. I cooked a nice chicken dinner and we had a day of rest. He slept this afternoon; I did some reading and some writing and a lot of wondering about my precious children. Has Janet moved yet? Did Joan and baby get home okay? Is Mary home from the beach? How are Donna and the children at Baldy? Aren't Grama's funny creatures? It has been dreadfully hot all day. Both Lou and I feel more tired in this uncomfortable weather. I can't blame him for not wanting to sit in church with his coat on. We took a little drive in Altadena and enjoyed the lovely homes up there in the hills after it cooled off this evening.

September 8, Monday

Lou started work officially this morning; he is back on the payroll again after his heart attack last April 18. He went to see Dr. Allen this afternoon and the doctor said he can go back to work if he is careful not to over do it. He says his heart has healed up nicely. He gave

him another hypo shot and wants him to come to the office next Monday for a shot. Bill S. is back from his vacation and things are getting back to normal at the shop. Beverly is still on the job, she is a big help there. She has been fighting a chest cold for several days. It was in her throat first; she almost lost her voice. She is still quite hoarse. Annie put mustard plasters on her yesterday and Saturday. I washed the loop rugs this morning, four of them. They dried in a short time. It has been another hot day. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask if I'd heard if Rex got back from Provo today. I haven't heard a word. I wish I knew if he and Joan and baby got there okay Sunday morning, and if he arrived home this evening safe and sound, via the bus. Well, like Florence said, "no news is good news," eh? These hot days really tire a body. Lou looked so tired this evening. We have to notify our insurance sick benefit and the Social Security that Papa is back to work and they can stop the checks now. I hope he'll keep improving everyday (and me too). It was warm all evening, but pleasant on the front porch. I hope all is well with our children in Mt. Baldy, San Jose, and Provo.

September 9, Tuesday

I couldn't sleep very well last night, it was warm and I had fidgets. Bonna Gordon phoned last night to ask if I'd like to go to Relief Society sewing day and luncheon today; I told her I'd rather wait until the weather cools off. I'm not up to much quilting energy these hot days and I wanted to feel well enough to go to Annie Hubbert's bridal shower at Ruth Kitchen's home this evening. Lorene phoned to tell me that Bette is bringing Sue to her house this afternoon. She'll go to the shower and stay all night at Lorene's. I'm so glad she can go with us. Dody is going to take Violet and me over; Florence Oates said she'd bring us home. I was glad to get my ironing done this morning before it got too hot. Mrs. Robinson, the baker's wife, made a nice ham sandwich for Lou at lunchtime. Mr. Robinson took his folding cot over to the Venetian blind shop, so Lou could lie down a while each day. They are so nice and thoughtful of him. This evening Lou came home with a big birthday cake, all decorated pretty in pink, white, and green. It said "Happy Birthday" and all. Someone ordered it two days ago and didn't come for it. Mr. Robinson put it in the freezer for two days and then he told Lou to bring it home. If we had a freezer, I'd have saved it for our next birthday. I wish my Marshes lived near by at times like this. Lou gave our neighbors a nice big piece of it. I put the rest of it on our refrigerator. Dolores and Violet came for me at 6:45 p.m. The shower was from 7 to 10 p.m. It was a lovely warm evening. We didn't go in the house at all. Ruth and Carolyn had the backyard fixed very pretty with colored lanterns and card tables to eat at. We had a real nice time. There



After almost five months of recovery Lou is happy to be back to work at the Venetian blind shop.

was a large crowd of friends and family there. Annie H. had two grandmothers and several aunts and her stepmother, all nice looking people. Several friends from Garvanza Ward were at the shower. Annie received a lot of lovely gifts. Ruth and Carolyn K. served a light luncheon; stuffed tomatoes, crackers, nuts, mints, potato chips, punch, and cake. Oh yes, carrot sticks and olives, too. Florence Oates brought Violet and me home. Dody wasn't invited to this shower so she went back home, bless her heart. Florence M. and Elaine W. were with Florence Oates. It was sweet of them to bring us home. They took Violet to Dody's and then me here. Annie Hubbert's sister-in-law took a picture of Annie H. with Annie and we four sisters, (Dale's aunts). She also took a picture of Annie H. with her grandmothers and aunts. It was a nice shower and there were lovely gifts and fun.

September 10, Wednesday

Lou also brought home a pumpkin pie and French bread with the cake yesterday. He paid for the pie and bread. Here it is Wednesday and we haven't heard yet if Rex and Joan arrived in Provo, or if Rex got back home okay, or if Mary got home from her week at the beach? Florence Marsh has phoned twice to ask if I've heard anything from the Baldy children and the answer is no! I guess we'll hear about it one of these days, eh? Lou looked tired tonight; he rested on the bed an hour before eating dinner. He said he took two rest periods on Mr. Robinson's folding cot today at work, a few minutes each time. It was nice of Mr. Robinson to bring it over for Lou to use. Bill, the boss, is concerned also, that Lou takes time out to rest. This evening Lou and I cleaned leaves off of our lawns. They're coming down fast now days, it makes our place look so untidy with the brown leaves all over the lawn. I wish they'd turn a pretty red and yellow, like back in Utah. But then we can't have everything, eh? Our winters are so pleasant, while other states are snowed in and freezing cold. My dear man had to take two of his heart tablets after the job, he shouldn't do it, I know! We received our invitation to the wedding reception for Annette Marie Hubbert and Dale Owen Andersen today. The reception is September 27.



September 11, Thursday

It isn't often I have a few lines left over on these pages. [In her diary book.] We both rested well so got off to a good start this morning. Lou phoned from the shop about noon. He was taking his first rest period. I read Donna's letter to him. I also phoned Florence Marsh and read it to her. She was anxious to hear if Rex got back from Provo okay. I was very happy to hear from Donna, she writes such interesting letters. Donna wrote that she and Rex enjoyed the morning session on Saturday in the Los Angeles Temple. They left Baldy Village at 5 a.m. with the Eatons in Joan's little car. Jim and Donna Eaton went through the temple for the first time and then were sealed to each other.

Then the two little boys came in the sealing room and were sealed to the parents.

President Jackson gave a nice talk to the parents and children; he has a sweet way with children. He asked them why they were in their white suits, little Danny told President Jackson his daddy and mama were going to be married for ever and ever. Donna had a thrill in the morning chapel service, when President Jackson called her out of the audience to play the lovely organ. She played a little preliminary music and she accompanied a gentleman who sang "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." They saw several friends from Monrovia Ward in the temple and also saw Miriam and Joyce Summerhays; Dick's fiancé was going through for the first time. On their way home from the temple, they picked Mary up at Kilmurray's home. She was nice and brown from her week at Balboa beach and said she had a wonderful time. Mary was happy to see Joan and baby Lorri before they left for Utah. She saw them on Labor Day when Rex took the family to Balboa Beach to see Mary. Rex and Joan and baby left Mt. Baldy about 6:30 Saturday evening. He said they had a pleasant trip with no mishaps and arrived in Provo on Sunday morning at ten. The darling baby was good; she slept most of the way. Rex rested a while and then he came back home on the 4:35 p.m. bus, on Donna's round trip ticket. Donna picked him up in Ontario and took him to his job there, so he only lost a few hours of work. He was glad to go to bed when he got home from work. Donna wrote "Hurrah" school starts tomorrow (Wednesday), so our kids are back to school and

to learning, eh? While Mary was at Balboa, a picture folder came from a Mr. John E. Jenkins with pictures of Carmel. Donna and Joan wondered who he was but had to wait until Mary came home on Saturday evening. Mr. Jenkins is a professor at Stanford University. He sat with her on the train coming home from San Jose. They had an interesting conversation. He told her he admired the Mormons a great deal. He knows President McKay quite well and also apostle Benson personally. He told Mary he looked forward to seeing apostle Benson the President of the Latter-day Saint Church some day, an interesting observation, eh? Mary told him about her family and showed him pictures of them. He gave Mary a list of good books to read concerning courtship and marriage. He told her she had a nice personality and was pretty, too. He said she had a wonderful future ahead of her. I think it was very nice Mary had this distinguished gentleman for a train companion; I also think that Mr. Jenkins was fortunate indeed to have our lovely Mary to talk to, eh?

September 12, Friday

Lutie Solem phoned yesterday and we had a nice visit via phone. She asked about dentists. I told her Dr. Neal did my work. Ruby and Pearl went to the shop yesterday and visited with Bill S. and Lou. Ruby just got back from her vacation trip to Salt Lake City. She had a lovely time with her relatives. She told Louis that Uncle Joe's wife, Aunt Ellen, passed away in Idaho, while she was in Salt Lake City. Joe is Grampa Renshaw's brother. Lou wanted some hot cakes at Bob's place for breakfast, so I didn't have to cook breakfast this morning. The darned ants got in the kitchen knives and forks and spoon drawer, so I took everything out and washed them and the drawers good. I aired drawers in the sun. I'm disappointed that the spray job we did the other day in our yard did not rid us of the pesky ants. They still come in the house. I kill a few every day. We'll have to try something else, I guess. Lorene phoned, she said Blanche H. called her via phone. Harriet S. wrote Blanche and said Aunt Cinda Hogan's daughter Doris, passed away. I believe she is Sue's age. Elsie's eye doctor arranged for an operation, to remove a cataract that is forming on the back of one of Elsie's eyes. Her son Lewis (Gary), and the doctor didn't let Elsie know until the last thing, telling her it was an emergency operation. They knew she'd never go, unless they caught her unexpectedly, because she had a nervous breakdown a few weeks ago when the doctor told her she had an incurable eye disease, which will cause blindness in

John E. Jenkins

Mary remembers: I remember this visit [John E. Jenkins] pretty well. I didn't remember as many details as there are in Grama's diary. [My] dad was pretty sure I was sitting with John the Beloved or one of the three Nephites when I told him the story of my ride with the man.

In 2017 Kathy called Stanford's library and spoke with someone from the special collections library. She looked up the student catalog for 1957 through 1959 and John E. Jenkins was not listed as a professor. I asked if he could have been an assistant professor and not listed in the catalog. The librarian informed me that all professors and assistants were listed in the catalog. Maybe Rex was right?



John the Beloved

time. Her sight is getting worse, but they are afraid to let her know it is caused by a cataract, which must be operated on to save her sight as long as possible. Well, Elsie will not be operated on, so the surprise plans didn't work after all. I think the family should tell Elsie she has a cataract and let her have a chance to save her sight. It's a sad problem, I'm sorry for her and her children. I was happy to learn that Wayne and Marty Strong have joined the Strong Family Society in Salt Lake City, They had the last Strong's meeting at Wayne's lovely home this month. Lou brought three loaves of bread, an apple pie, and some meat home, to take up to Donna's.

September 13, Saturday

Lou did some shopping at the Safeway Store last evening before coming home. He got a round bone beef roast, and some ground beef to take up to Donna's today. He also brought three loaves of bread, two French and one whole wheat and an apple pie. He got them from Robinson's Bakery. He brought some chops and French bread for us. I cooked the lamb chops for our dinner last evening. Lou also bought ground beef for us. I bought a dozen eggs and a chicken fryer from the egg man at the door. He comes every Friday. I read all this stuff and wonder who cares, so what? Ha ha! Well, for

your information, I care. It's fun for me this hobby of mine. We left for Mt. Baldy about 10 a.m. I invited sister Violet to drive up with us, she said she'd love to, but Beverly was coming to get her and she was going to stay there overnight at the Andersens'. I don't blame her, we all love to go to visit the Andersen's, and there is a beautiful welcome feeling in that home. Donna and Mary had gone "down below" to shop for some school clothes for Mary. They had to buy the material to make her band uniform. Mary marches with the school band, helps to carry the banner, I think. A lady "down below" is making the uniforms. Donna also bought a supply of groceries. I cooked hamburger sandwiches for Lou, John, Kathy, and me about 1 p.m. Rex had gone to do a job for Harvey Slater, but he didn't do it because the material wasn't there. Rex and Johnny got home this morning from a father and son's outing somewhere in the mountains near Redlands. They said they didn't sleep well last night; it was too cold in just their sleeping bags. They went on Rex's motorcycle; they met Donna, Mary, and Kathy on their way down from Baldy and brought Kathy back home with them on the motorcycle. Donna cooked a lovely fried chicken dinner for us this evening. We had a happy visit with our darlings. Mary had a date with Jack Vermillion to go to the State Fair at Pomona. She looked so pretty; she has a nice even tan from her week at the beach. John caught cold while on his outing. He coughed a lot today. I think a mustard plaster was in store for him. Donna mentioned something of the kind. Kathy's little friend Diane played with her, and her brother, (I've forgotten

his name) visited with John. They printed a poster for "Shoe Shines." The kids think they can earn a little cash shining shoes for guests at the Lodge. The kid's father owns the lodge or runs it. I walked to the post office this morning with John and Kathy. Lou and Rex took naps. The mail brought a photo of Mary, a large one, and some wallet size ones. She gave me one of the smaller ones. She had them made from the large photo. They are good, but Mary is even better looking. I received an invitation to a stake board Relief Society luncheon honoring Relief Society visiting teachers on September 26.

September 14, Sunday

Lou and I enjoyed our drive down the Mt. Baldy Canyon last night; it was a beautiful clear night, the stars looked big and bright. The lights in towns down below looked bright with no smog, a real treat. We both rested well, got up and dressed for Sunday School. We didn't know it was our stake conference, because of missing church last Sunday, and yet, I had a presentiment that it may be our conference. We knew it was conference a few blocks away from the church as cars were parked on all of the streets. The two parking lots were filled, too. So, we were half hour late as conference starts at 9:30. I went in and heard two returned missionary boys report on their missions. The stake choir sang a lovely number, conducted by Laver Malard. President Howard Hunter's talk was very good; so interesting to hear about his trip around the world with his wife. They accompanied their son Richard to his mission field, in the South Australian mission, where their son John had been serving since June of 1956. John was released and he accompanied his parents on the tour of the world, arriving back home a few days ago. I missed John's report, sorry. Lou got in to hear President Hunter's talk. He had his car washed at some place near by this morning. We ate our dinner in a nice restaurant, in the new shopping center in the Hasting's District. It was very good. We bought our groceries at the Sun Fair Market. We couldn't shop yesterday as usual, because of going to Mt. Baldy. I was very happy when Lou said he'd take me to the evening session of conference at 7 p.m. We enjoyed the service; our stake MIA presented it. The theme was Alma, Exemplar of True Repentance, from the Book of Mormon. Joyce Summerhays did a very fine job directing the MIA Chorus. It has been warm today.

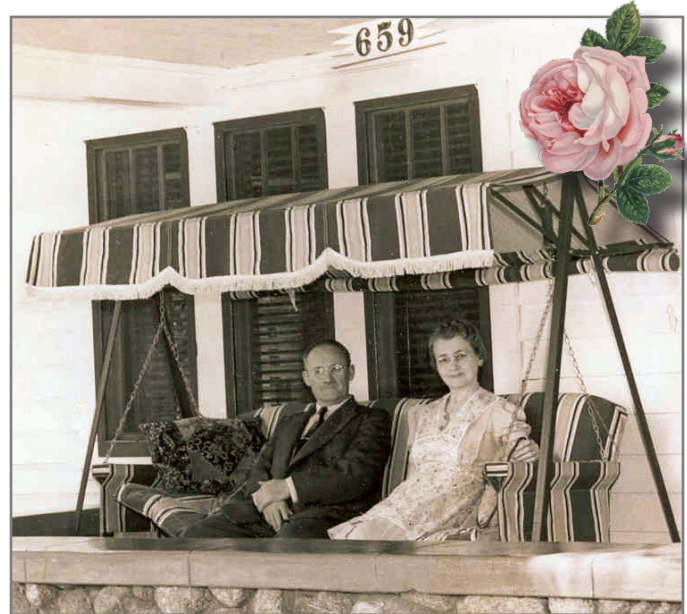
September 15, Monday

We had a very warm day today, our paper says it was 93 degrees, and that's too warm for comfort. I had a large washing for me, sheets from both beds made it so. There are more shirts now, too, that Lou is up and working again. I'm happy to wash and iron more shirts, if he'll just keep up and going. This past four months wasn't fun. Pearl Redborg sent the news clipping of Aunt Ellen's death to us. She had pasted it on a postcard.



Mo's parents want to meet precious Lorri Annette.

Aunt Ellen was 83 years old. She died in her daughter's home, in Pocatello, Idaho. Lena Panter is her daughter's name. The son, James Olorenshaw, lives in Lago, Idaho, near Grace, Idaho. Aunt Ellen has lived in a little apartment that James built for her, on his property since Uncle Joe died in 1950. Violet phoned this morning from Dody's home. We talked about the shower gifts for Annie Hubbert's personal shower next Saturday. We are helping the family give this shower at Bette Haddock's home. We are all happy to welcome Annie Hubbert to our family tree. She is a very lovely girl and of course we want the best of our Dale lad, eh? They've got their marriage license and they've had their blood tests. Their temple recommends are in order, too. It won't be long now and we'll have another Annie Andersen in the family. If blue-eyed Annie number two, is as wonderful as dark eyed Annie number one, we'll be the happiest family under the sun.



Lou and Elvie Renshaw in 1947. In 1958 they celebrated their 44th wedding anniversary.

September 16, Tuesday

It's our wedding anniversary. 44 years ago today I changed my name from Bailey to Renshaw. I loved my Bailey name, but the Mrs. Renshaw has brought much happiness to me, also. My darling Lou has been faithful and true. He has worked hard these many years. Thinking back, I find that life has brought us more joys than tears. This morning started out bright and sunny, so another hot day is in store for us. The morning's mail brought delightful pleasure to Lou and me. One lovely anniversary card with a sweet verse to mother and one for dad, from Donna and Rex, plus a nice note from Donna. Joan and Miller also sent a pretty anniversary card with a lovely verse, plus a letter from Joan in a separate

envelope. She wrote to thank us again for the baby gifts and etcetera. She said the little white nylon dress Aunt Violet and Dolores sent is really sweet. Her little Lorri looks like a doll in it; however, it'll fit her better in a few weeks. Miller's folks phoned from Colorado Springs. They're very anxious to see the baby and want Miller to bring her and Joan to Colorado over the weekend, if he can get away. They're coming to Salt Lake City for conference next month, but the children can't come and they are so anxious to see their first little niece in the family. In fact, Lorri is Gardner's first grandchild. Joan says the weather is beautiful. It has cooled off nicely. She says, "The baby is very good and we love her so very much." We also received a nice letter from Jack Keller. He has been very thoughtful to write from time to time, to ask about Lou's health. He says he is a lonely person after work, with Lillian away. She is in San Diego with Louise waiting for the baby's arrival. The doctor said Louise has about a week more before the blessed event. Lou and I ate a very nice dinner this evening in Gwinn's Restaurant. We went for a nice drive after, around Pasadena and Brookside Park. We enjoyed our 44th anniversary day; I thank God for our many blessings.



Gwinn's Restaurant

September 17, Wednesday

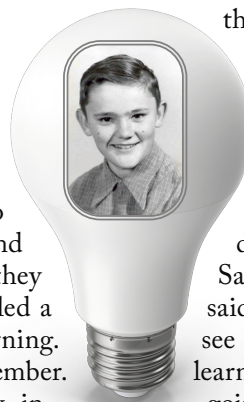
I talked to Annie Andersen on the phone last night. I was happy to learn that a friend of Dale's is holding the apartment he lives in for Dale and Annie. The friend is moving, but he isn't telling the landlord yet, until Dale is there to take the place. It seems hard to find furnished apartments in Provo for rent. Annie and Dale are glad someone was there to look for them; they say it's a nice clean place for \$45.00 a month. I mailed a wedding anniversary card to Joan and Miller this morning. They've been married one year the 21st of September. Lou wrote a letter to his cousin, James Olorenshaw, in Grace, Idaho. We sent it this morning in a sympathy card. His mother, Aunt Ellen passed away a few weeks ago. I answered Jack Keller's letter today. I also wrote to Ethel Newbold and to Donna Marsh. I put a \$1.00 bill and some stamps in Joan's card. I wish it could have been \$100, but all the showers, weddings, birthdays, and anniversaries, plus other things, keep the budget depleted. I was indeed sorry to learn from Beverly that Grant Carlson is in the hospital in Glendale. He had a heart attack at 2 a.m. Monday morning. He was out to church Sunday feeling fine. He went to bed feeling okay. He woke up with pains in his arms and chest. Erma called the doctor who sent him to the hospital. They had to give him oxygen. Louis phoned Erma C. this evening. She said he feels better

tonight; they've taken the oxygen away from him. Grant had a heart attack about one year ago, but he's been feeling very well lately, so this attack was a surprise to everyone. I'm so sorry about it. It surely makes me feel nervous about my Louis, cause he isn't well, he still has chest pains if he moves about quickly or lifts things. Lorene phoned this evening. She gave me the details of Grant's attack.

September 18, Thursday

Ray Clayton went to see Grant Carlson in the Glendale Hospital yesterday. He told Lorene about Grant's attack and she told me via phone last evening. I surely hope he continues to improve. Lou phoned from the shop at 9 a.m. to tell me the TV repairman is coming to fix our set. The picture is so dark, we can't make out the features. It has been exasperating. He came about noon, and put two new tubes in the thing. The cost was \$13.46. These luxuries cost money to operate, but it is a treat to see a good clear picture again. I enjoyed TV while eating my lunch. Our morning mail was a nice little thank you note from Annie Hubbert for the shower gift from the shower at Ruth Kitchens. We also received a letter from Donna, with one of Joan's letters enclosed. I appreciate the girl's sweet letters. Joan said the little white nylon dress and slip Aunt Violet and Dolores sent was very pretty. She thought she's have the baby blessed in it. I phoned Violet and read that part to her. She was pleased. They plan to have little Lorri blessed the first Sunday in October. Miller's mother may be there from Colorado Springs. Joan thanks her mother and daddy for all they've done for her and family (yes, they are a family now). Donna wrote on our wedding anniversary, September 16. She said she'd been thinking of us all day. She wrote

several nice things about us, bless her heart. She is the dearest daughter any parents could be blessed with. I was happy to learn that Johnny has had his long waited for airplane trip, for selling the most light globes in his deacon's quorum. Br. Bullock took John and his own son, and a boy from the teachers' quorum, to San Diego on Monday the 15th. It was a beautiful clear day. They flew along the coast line, ate dinner in San Diego and flew leisurely back home. Donna said she didn't worry, but she was very thankful to see his tousled head when he returned. I'm glad I learned after the trip. Ha ha! Rex and Donna plan on going to the temple next Saturday. A young couple from Donna's ward is going to be sealed and Donna and Rex want to go through with them. She said she'd written to the Marshes to ask if they could stay there all night Friday, so it will not be so far to drive. Mary will not come down; she and a girlfriend are sewing the final touches on their outfits for the school band, which will march at the Pomona State Fair on Sunday. The girls are making hats and net slips. The mother is helping. Their dresses are being made by a seamstress. Rex will stay at Marshes' with John and Kathy Saturday night while Donna is at the shower in Burbank. I guess he'll drive the family home Saturday night. They want to go to their own ward on Sunday morning. I spent my day cleaning out the kitchen cupboards; I'm tired tonight.



John sold the most light bulbs and earned the privilege of going on an airplane ride.

September 19, Friday

We have another warm day, I don't believe as hot as yesterday was. Mr. Edgecomb started to paint, or stain, his house on Wednesday. It's a big job. He is using the spray gun and touches up with the brush, too. It's a shingle house and eats up the stain. He used a gallon on just the backside. He says he's disgusted with the job, it takes so much oil stain, and the cost is discouraging. I raked leaves this morning so Johnny can cut the lawn tomorrow. I went to town this afternoon to Nash's Store. I wanted to buy a half-slip in a full petticoat, but the price was too much for me. There was nothing under \$11.00. So I went to Hertel's where I found a pretty Dacron white petticoat (half slip) not like I wanted in stiff net, but it is full. The cost was \$7.26. Donna and I are giving it to Annie Hubbert at her shower tomorrow night. Donna phoned about 9 p.m. they were at Marshes; she said Rex didn't want to leave John off here because it was too far out of the way. We were disappointed, as we wanted him here to cut our lawns in the morning. Donna said he could come up on the bus. That takes about three transfers, I guess. So Lou said he'd go down for John in the morning at 8:30. Mr. Edgecomb's sister and husband arrived tonight in their Ford, from Maine, a long drive, eh? Mary didn't come down with her folks tonight; she stayed at a friend's home to sew on her band costume.

September 20, Saturday

Rex and Donna went to the Los Angeles Temple this morning to be with friends from their ward who are being sealed. Lou got up early, didn't even wake me up. He ate his breakfast out somewhere (Bob's place) and went to Marshes' for John. They both had their hair cut at the barber college in Pasadena. They stopped at the Venetian blind shop. Lou gave John some colored tile samples. Lou bought three loaves of French bread and an apple pie for Donna. Mr. Robinson gave him a cake decorated with "Happy Anniversary." He said it was for our wedding anniversary. We'll give Donna most of it, I guess. Mr. Robinson is so very good to Lou, and he is a good baker, too. Lou bought four lovely big Cannon bath towels at Safeway Store for only 69¢ apiece. I was indeed surprised how lovely and thick and large they were. So he took me back to the store and we bought ten more of the towels, so I'll have some on hand for showers and for us. I think I'll give Donna some for her anniversary next month. Johnny has worked on

Grampa and me to go to the Pomona Fair tomorrow. No sale with Grampa, but I think I've weakened, so I may go back to Mt. Baldy tonight. Rex, Donna, and Kathy, came here about 6:45 p.m. They'd been to eat dinner with Grampa and Grama Marsh at Van de Kamp's. Lou went to the stake priesthood dinner at 6:30 at our stake center. John and I ate here, while watching television at 6:15 p.m. Dolores, Violet, and Yvonne, came for Donna and me at 7:30 p.m. We went to Burbank in Dody's station wagon. Rex and children stayed here and watched TV. We had a lot of fun in Bette's home tonight at Annie Hubbert's shower. Annie and her twin sister looked very pretty, both in white dresses, two-piece, with tight pleated skirts. Dennie had a touch of red at her neck. Both are lovely girls. Donna had some cute games and prizes. I had fun watching Annie open her gifts; lovely slips, bras, night gowns, house coat, serving trays and stands, pink blouse, and cosmetics. We all paid some on refreshments (all but the guests) so the cost wasn't a hardship. It was fun. We served slush punch, nuts, mints, and French pastries.

September 21, Sunday

I hated to leave Lou alone last night, but he assured me he'd be all right. It was after one a.m. before we got to Mt. Baldy Village. Rex and John left for priesthood meeting at 8:30 a.m. They went with Jim Eaton. Donna, Kathy, and I went to Sunday School later. I enjoyed the lesson. Pomona is a nice friendly ward. Mary couldn't attend Sunday School; she was putting the last minute touches to her Upland High School band costume. She stayed all night at her girl friend's home. Mary and her girlfriend [*Linda Thudium*] carried the school banner in the parade at the fair this afternoon. Sorry I don't know the girl's name. We drove to the Pomona



Mary Marsh and Linda Thudium holding the Upland High banner. They marched in front of the band in the September 21 parade.

County Fair after Sunday School. We do not go to fairs on Sunday as a rule, but Mary's high school band was playing in the parade and she was expected there. We wanted to see her in her first Upland High parade. It was hot and thousands of people were there. We ate hamburgers and hot dogs and orange and grape juice drinks for our lunch at the fair. Rex took Kathy with him to see the animals. John went to look at anything he fancied for an hour. Donna and I took the tram ride around the fair grounds and buildings for 25¢ each. She bought the tickets. We all met back at the clock tower at 1:30



p.m. I let Johnny rent a wheelchair for me, 50¢ an hour. I had to deposit \$5.00, but of course I got that back. Donna went with John to get the chair, cause she had to show her auto license. He wheeled her back in the chair to us; a flying trip while it lasted. I held my breath, ha ha! He wheeled me anywhere I wanted to go. I really did enjoy the flowers and garden building so much, in fact everything. He was very good to take me where I wanted to go and I was interested in some things he wanted to look at, too. The crowds slowed us down considerably which I'm sure was a thorn in his side, but they were kind to make way for the dear old lady in a wheelchair and the boy wheeling her, "A nice boy." I giggled to think how well I could walk, and how my grandson had needled me for two days, to let him wheel me around the fair in a wheelchair. Well, bless his heart, I enjoyed it as much as he did, and I saw things I couldn't have walked to. He saw to it that I had a wonderful place to view the parade. I thought a time or two that he was going to put me in the parade. It's amazing how people will make room for a wheelchair and occupant. It was fun when one gets used to the idea. It only cost us 75¢ for the hour and half.



Elvie's drawing of Kathy and cotton candy.

Our sweet Mary looked pretty in her cute costume, white corduroy with green trim, green net underskirt and big green bow with sash. The band wore pretty green and gold uniforms. They were all hot and tired when the parade was over. There were several school bands, lots of pretty girls, horses, and ponies. Mary passed us twice. She said my wheelchair looked awfully good to her. I'll bet it did. Kathy's little heart was made happy today by some pink cotton candy on a stick. We intended to go to sacrament meeting, but Mary had left her clothes at her friend's home. She could not attend church in that band outfit. We were all hot and tired, too. When we got to the church we were happy to see Lou, he had Violet with him. They expected to go to church, but we changed their plans. We took Mary and Kathy up to Mt. Baldy in our car. I was so glad Lou brought Violet so she could see Donna's mountain home. I bought some milk, cold meat, potato chips, tomatoes, and ice cream before going up. We enjoyed a nice lunch at Donna's. Rex wanted to go back to the fair, and wanted Donna to go with him. John talked them into letting him go along, too. Donna wanted to come home with us, but we told her to go with Rex.

I knew she did want to be with him, also. Little Kathy gathered some acorn nuts from the oak trees in her yard, for Aunt Violet to take back to her Primary class. She says they'll make little people out of them. They turn them up so the bowl is a hat, put arms and legs of pipe cleaner on. A cute idea, eh? We enjoyed our ride home this evening. We left there about 8 p.m. before Rex, Donna, and John, got back. We left Violet at Dody's house at 9 p.m.

September 22, Monday

I phoned Florence Marsh this morning and was sorry to learn that she was ill. She has had a pain under her right shoulder since last Thursday, but it was much worse today. Her neighbor Mrs. Shone was with her. Elaine W. was coming to take her to the doctor at 2 p.m. Florence thought she has pleurisy. Florence phoned me later, at 5 p.m. She was in the hospital, the Bellavista Community Hospital at 5425 East Pomona Boulevard, Los Angeles. The doctor thinks her trouble is gall bladder. They took x-rays and have more tests to make tomorrow before deciding to operate. The doctor is Dick Deal's friend; he phoned Dr. Deal from the hospital, Ruth was with Dick. John wants Dick to do the operating if it has to be done. Florence thinks Dr. Olson could take care of it here, okay. I phoned Rae Slater in Mt. Baldy, she said she'd let Rex know his mother is in the hospital. We had a pleasant surprise tonight when our friends, Joe and Kate Hoglund, called to see us. They are in California for a vacation. Their home is in American fork, Utah. We had a nice visit. It was good to see them again. They stopped in Beryl on their way here. Otto told them Violet was here in California. Kate talked to Violet on our phone. They had a motel in Arcadia that they are staying in tonight. Dale A. left for Provo with his friend Eddie in Beverly's new Dodge yesterday about 9 p.m. They arrived in Provo this morning before noon. He phoned to let Annie Hubbert know they'd arrived okay. She phoned Annie Andersen as planned. Dale took a lot of their clothes with him, so they'll have more room to take other things they'll need after the wedding. He is expected back here on Thursday. I'm glad he had an apartment to take his things to. He had to register for BYU tomorrow, I believe. Florence and Ernest Oates have not returned from their trip to Mexico yet. They'll be upset to learn of Mother Marsh's illness.

September 23, Tuesday

I phoned Elaine Oates this morning. She took Grandpa Marsh to the hospital last night to see Florence. Elaine said Grandma was not in pain; the doctor gave her a shot, which took care of that awful pain. They were waiting to hear results of the tests. I surely hope it will not be anything serious. Sue sent me a little note and a \$1.00 bill. She said I paid too much on the shower. It was only \$1.00 not \$2.00. Nice, eh? With so many of us paying it was not at all bad, eh? We've had a change in our weather. It rained some off and on and is chilly, but I like it better than the hot weather. The Edgecombs took their visitors out to their desert place today. They left this morning early (Mr. Edgecomb's sister and husband from

Maine). Our nice neighbor on the north, Gladys Stacy had a new furnace installed in her home today. Irene Valentine, our Relief Society president called on me this afternoon, doing visiting teaching. We are starting Relief Society September 30, a week early, because of general conference in Salt Lake City. Most of our presidency will be in Utah the following week, so our opening day will be over with. Beverly and I had a nice visit via telephone this morning. Lou called me and then he put her on the line. She is a darling; I really love that gal. Lou and I enjoyed a nice evening at home, as usual. The Yule log looked pretty burning brightly and it felt very good, too. Joe and Kate Hoglund called on Annie this morning; she invited them to come to Dale and Annie's wedding reception on Saturday night. They said they will, if they possibly can. They want to go to San Diego to see their son; I think she said son. Lorene phoned tonight, she felt sorry that Beth Johnston had phoned too late to go in with the rest of us on the china place settings for Annie and Dale's wedding gift. The five place settings were delivered with a card and names in today, at Andersens' home. Dale has worked for Dick about 4 years in all I think. I washed yesterday and ironed today.

September 24, Wednesday

This mornings mail brought a nice letter from Joan; she thanked us for the anniversary card, stamps, and \$1.00. She says Lorri is getting real cute; she smiles a lot when they talk to her. She has a baby rash on her face, which Mama doesn't like, but baby is happy. The doctor says Lorri is doing nicely. Aunt Lydia sent the baby a pretty pair of little pink panties with white lace on and some stretch socks. Joan says they'll be going to Salt Lake City soon and when she does, she will take Lorri up for Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen to see. She wants to get Jim's address, too. Miller and Joan went out to eat a nice dinner on their first anniversary, September 21. We also received a letter from Donna today, thanking me for phoning the message to Rex about his mother's illness; that she is in the hospital and etcetera. Donna says she feels terrible about Mother Marsh's illness and oh so sorry for Pa Marsh, too. Donna is sorry she can't make it down to go through the temple to see Dale and Annie married, as she had planned to do. Now that Grandma Marsh is ill, they will not stay there overnight on Friday, as they had expected to do. Anyway, Mary has to march in a school game on Friday night, so it would make it too late to come in. They hope to all come in Saturday evening for the reception and prelude service. The bishop is going to give a little talk so the non-members will understand a little about a temple marriage. I mailed Sue a birthday card with \$2.00 in and Joan a birthday card with \$5.00 in. I wish it could be a lot more, but we're a poor lot, eh? Rex phoned his father last night to ask about his mother. John didn't know much yet. He told Rex that Dr. Olson had phoned Dr. Deal; Ruth was with him. Dick phoned Florence Oates this morning. She said her mother will be operated on



Sue Hoglund in 1957.

in the morning for gall bladder stones. I do hope and pray that all will go well with my dear friend, Florence. I walked up on the boulevard to the post office and to Carl's Shoe Store. I need new house slippers, but Carl's didn't have what I wanted. I left a note in case Lou got home before me, so he'd know where I'd gone. I was surprised to see him come in the shoe store, but it was very nice to be able to ride home. Lorene phoned this afternoon to ask about Florence Marsh. I gave her the hospital's name and address. She is going to mail her a get-well card. Lou bought another bottle of his heart tablets this evening, the nitroglycerin tablets for chest pain. Grant Carlson is home from the hospital; Lou talked to him via phone, tonight.

September 25, Thursday

Florence Marsh was operated on this morning in the Bellavista Community Hospital, at 5425 East Pomona Boulevard, Los Angeles. Dr. Dick Deal's friend, Dr. Olson, did the operating. Florence had gall bladder stones. I had a special prayer for her last night and this morning. Our neighbors, the Edgcombs, have been going out everyday this week, entertaining his sister and her husband. They are visiting here from Maine. They're nice friendly people, she resembles Stanley a lot; one can see they are brother and sister. Our weather warmed up again today. It is summer time again. Florence Oates phoned me about noontime, she said the operation was over. Mother was still under the anesthetic. She has to have a tube in her nose and down her throat for a day or so, to drain off the bile. It sounds dreadful to me. Florence said there were stones enough to make a necklace, taken from her mother. We just do not know what is in store for us do we? Florence Marsh seemed so well and active all the time. It's always been different with me, I'm not really well any of the time, but not really ill, either. I get along very well, if I'm careful not to overwork or overeat, and etcetera. John and Florence went back to the hospital after their lunch. Florence said Rex went to the hospital last evening after work, so I'm sure he knows his mother was operated on today. Lou and I had a pleasant surprise this evening. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg drove up in their car and Ruby Hodges and nephew, Harold Renshaw, drove up in her car. Harold is visiting from Utah. They'd all been out to dinner at Foxe's Restaurant in Altadena. They said the food is excellent there. It was \$1.65 apiece, and was Ruby's treat. We had a very nice visit and a good laugh over a few cute stories. I told my three best jokes. Pearl laughed all evening over the one about the two tramps and their cow chip breakfast. It surely tickled her. I love to see anyone laugh like that.

September 26, Friday— Happy Birthday Sister Sue!

Eloise Brooks phoned this morning from her cousin Mazie's home in Van Nuys. She said she couldn't come out to see me. She had to go back to Salt Lake City after cousin John Nickles's funeral. John is Mazie's brother. He had been ill many years. The illness attacked when he was a young man. He never married; I was

very sorry to learn of John's tragic life. I liked him a lot when we were in school together. He was a nice boy, and very good-looking, I thought. His funeral is tomorrow. I'd surely like to attend it, but I know it is too far to ask Lou to drive. He isn't well enough yet. I phoned Elaine Woolley this morning to ask about Grandma Marsh. She said her mother stayed with Grandma all day yesterday. She said it was a bad day for Grandma. She has a lot of pain and was so uncomfortable with the tube in her nose and throat. Of course it was hard on Florence Oates, too. She couldn't do anything much to help her mother, but moisten her lips and try to comfort her. Elaine says Grandma looked so awfully sick. I'll be so glad when she feels better. The tube is to drain the bile away. It'll be a wonderful relief when they can remove that tube, I'm sure. The Deseret Industries truck came out this morning and took our box springs and mattress and old rugs, papers, and etcetera. Now we can clean up the cabaña. I was perturbed at the man, he took the mattress and papers and I waited in back for him to come after the springs and darn it if he didn't drive away. I phoned Ethel Burk to see if he was coming to her place. She said, "Yes." I told her to send him back for the other half of my collection. He came back grinning and said he forgot the springs and sacks. What a man! I was sorry to learn that Dale has a miserable head cold. Isn't that a shame on the eve of his wedding? He said it was very cold in Utah and the change from hot to cold weather did it, I guess. Annie said Dr. Allred's wife gave birth to a baby boy today. Now they have two teenaged girls and a young boy and the new infant son. Elaine Oates Woolley phoned tonight, she had just come from the hospital. Grandma Marsh looks and feels much better. I'm so glad to know she is better; she has a special nurse tonight and today. She has a lot of pain yet, but not as severe. Dody took her mother to Aunt Lorene's tonight. She is staying with Lorene so they can go to the temple in the morning to see Annie H. and Dale A. married. I'd like to have gone, too, but not feeling well enough. Elaine W. said Joan sent her the money to have the gold charm added to Grandma Marsh's bracelet, for baby Lorri. Elaine said she'd suggested that Joan give it to Grandma for Christmas.

September 27, Saturday

It is Annie Hubbert and Dale Andersen's wedding day. I hope they are both feeling better. Dale came from Provo with a head cold. Annie was sniffing last night. Annie's twin sister Dennie and her fiancé George are going through the temple with them for their own endowments today. Aunt Lorene, Aunt Violet, and I think Bette and Ray, Glen and Irene, and some ward friends are going, too. Lou got up at 7 a.m. and went out to get his favorite breakfast; hot cakes. He won't drink Sanka this morning, eh? He gets that at home. Br. Manlove phoned this morning. He told Lou to come and get him and he'd cut our lawns. Isn't he precious? Lou cut the overrun ivy with the electric cutter. Br. Manlove cut the lawns. We gave him a loaf of whole wheat bread and some fried chicken to take home. I vacuumed out the cabaña and swing. It was really a dirty place from the long storage period, over three years. I was so glad to get rid of the last of it yesterday. The Deseret Industries took the box springs and mattress, papers, old rugs, clothes, and etcetera. We received a letter from Donna. She said "Don't plan on them for lunch

or eats today, as they couldn't come here before going to the reception." Rex worked in Apple Valley today. He'd be later getting home and they'd go to the hospital to see Mother Marsh and then go to the reception. It was too late not to plan eats. I had the two chickens cooked, the creamed pudding and the Jello salad made and everything ready. We were disappointed, but of course it couldn't be helped. Lou bought five loaves of bread and an apricot pie for Donna to take home. They came here after the reception, long enough to get the bread and pie. We enjoyed Bishop Allred's remarks at 8 p.m., a prelude to the reception. Dennie's fiancé, George, opened the program with prayer. The bride was beautiful in her lovely bridal gown. Dennie was very lovely in her blue gown, hat, gloves, and etcetera. Dale and his best man, (his brother) Glen Andersen and attendants looked handsome in their white jackets and formal attire. Mother Annie was in a pretty rose pink lace dress. Father Bill was in a nice light suit. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbert looked real nice also; it was a good-looking reception line. David and Gilbert Andersen looked so nice; each had a white carnation in their lapel. The refreshments were served by the Startup Caterers and were excellent. It was punch, ice cream, cake, and delicious bonbons. Beverly had on a very pretty new dress, a dark green blue shade. She looked so pretty, as did her sister-in-law, Irene in a pretty tomato shade dress. It was wonderful to visit with the relatives and friends again, a very nice reception and happy bride and groom. They left for a short honeymoon and then on to Provo, Utah, to BYU and home sweet home.



September 28, Sunday

Donna looked very pretty in her white suit last night at the reception. Mary was lovely in a pretty blue dress that Rae Slater let her wear. She is so pretty anyway. Little Kathy was a doll as always. Johnny was handsome in his blue corduroy coat and new blue trousers. Yes, it's a proud grandmother talking, eh? Lorene and her Mary, Sue and her girls, Violet and her girls and families, all are lovely to look at, says me. I love them all so very much. Lou went to priesthood this morning. It's the first time since his long illness. I'm so happy we are back on the tithing roll again. Lou paid for the three weeks he has been back to work. My neighbor, Mr. Moss, took me up to Colorado Boulevard in his truck this morning. I always walk up to meet Lou when he comes to take me to Sunday School. It was hot and smoggy today. Lou didn't feel very well, so we left Sunday School a few minutes early to go home before the car traffic got going good. It was a breeze to get dinner, with so much nice food all prepared in the icebox. Our children bless them, missed out on it yesterday. I was sorry about that. Lou said he accidentally stepped on the top of John's shoe last night. He said, "Oh excuse me Johnny, I'm sorry." Our grandson said, "Oh that's alright Grampa, you walk on the tops of 'em and I'll walk on the bottoms." Ha ha! He is a cutie. Donna left a letter from Janet and one from Joan for me to read.

Daddy and I enjoyed reading them today. Janet and David have moved into their new home, but things aren't going as planned. The loan didn't come through okay, as promised, yet they let the kids move in the place. They feel sick about it. She said, "Why in the world did they tell us we were accepted and let us move in the place?" The only thing they can do now is to pay rent on the place until they can get a Cal-Vet loan, which takes a year or more, I believe. Janet says they love the place and the location. They do kind of rattle around in the house until they can buy more furniture for it. They went to conference and saw Don and Helen Rowberry. They live in the same ward and not far from Janet and David. It seems like a friendly ward. The bishop surprised Janet by asking her what she liked best to do in the ward work. He told her he liked to keep everyone busy. Janet is happy to have Betty Payzant for a neighbor. Mark has at last got a playmate about his age, two months older. Stevie is his name. He has found his match now, oh what they can think of to do! They beat up on each other at times, but they love each other, also. They both got soaking wet playing in water. Janet put Mark's shoes in a warm oven to dry, Mark said, "Mama are Mark's shoes cooking?" I hope our little two year old doesn't try cooking them by himself some day. He surely does get ideas fast. He filled his father's gas tank with water not too long ago. [With a garden hose.] Betty

Payzant insisted Janet go back to the Third Ward Relief Society the day Mark's shoes got wet, so she had to dry them quickly. Joan said baby Lorri is getting along fine. She has a baby rash and the doctor gave Joan a supplement feeding, a formula. He said maybe her milk isn't agreeing with the baby. Well, one thing nice, about the formula, she can leave baby with someone once in a while. Miller's cousin and wife and Joan are going to the BYU game in Salt Lake City. Aunt Lucille, Miller's aunt, will take care of Lorri in Salt Lake while they are at the game, nice, eh? The Gardners phoned again from Colorado Springs. They are so very anxious to see their first grandchild. It's the third time they've phoned since she was born.

September 29, Monday Joan's birthday!

It is another warm day. Mr. Edgecomb's sister and husband left this morning for Maine, their home. Annie Andersen said Dale phoned from Provo this morning. He and his bride, Annie, arrived there about 9 a.m. They stayed in the Wigwam Motel enroute. I'm concerned about Lou; he has had several chest pains yesterday and today. I'm sure the pickled beats did not help his condition any. Lou is at the shop on his own today. Beverly is on her vacation; she is getting ready for her two weeks trip to Utah. The dear girl has worked so long, both nights and days; I do hope this trip will be a lot of fun for her. She is such a dear and a wonderful generous person. I phoned Elaine Woolley; she saw Grandma Marsh last night and said she is feeling much better. She looks a lot better, too. They think she can go home from the hospital tomorrow. Aunt Ruth is coming down from Oakland to be with her mother for a while. I wrote a note to Donna and sent the girls letters back to her. Elaine W. said Joan sent her the money to have a gold charm with Lorri's name on it added to Grandma Marsh's



Wigwam Motel



The Shattuck's new home in San Jose. The homes were built in a walnut orchard.

great-grandmother charm bracelet. Elaine said she'd write to Joan and tell her to give it to Grandma Marsh for Christmas. A nice thought, eh? Lou was tired this evening. He rested on the bed before and after dinner. "Happy Birthday" Joan darling, I wish I could wish it in person!

September 30, Tuesday

Florence Marsh came home from the hospital today. Ruth Deal arrived from Oakland to take care of her. I phoned Marshes this evening. Florence had some pain but she is feeling much better. I hope she rests well tonight. It is still summer time in our southland, but parts of our country are enjoying cool fall weather. Bonna Gordon talked to her daughter Sue, via phone. She said it is getting real chilly in Provo and Springville. Old man winter will call on them soon. It sounds good on a hot day, eh? Bonna came for me at 9:15 this morning. We picked up her daughter-in-law, Sue Ann and Bessie the baby sitter. I enjoyed Sr. Lexie Peterson's visiting teacher's message in our report meeting. It was her first time in our ward. She is a lovely person and an excellent teacher, like her daughter, Julie Oakley, who gave the Theology lesson later in our Relief Society meeting. The text is, The Doctrine and Covenants, Section 11:7 and 14. Clare Smith and Marjorie Snedaker gave parts of the lesson, it was a lovely meeting, and the testimonies were inspiring. I wanted to get to my feet but the time was up before I got enough courage. They served a lovely luncheon; we had our opening social today instead of next week, because our presidency will be in Salt Lake City next week, to conference. Bonna had to stay and help wash dishes. She asked Emma Veldenzer to take Sue Ann and me home. I bought two boxes of lovely greeting cards from our society for \$1.25 a box. I'm going to send one to Ethel Newbold for her birthday. Emma took me to the post office and I got twenty-five 4¢ stamps to put in Ethel's box of cards. There are 20 cards, so I'll put 20 stamps in it. Lou came home tired today at 4:45 p.m. He had several chest pains today and had to take some of his pain pills, (the nitroglycerin). I'm concerned about him, but he is much happier going to work and that is good for him. I was given my new partner and new district for visiting teaching. Sr. Mable Lovell; she is a convert of two months. She is a charming person about my age. Maybe older? Or younger? We are going out tomorrow afternoon. I was surprised today to find Blanche Street has been changed to Del Mar Boulevard. There are new signs up today.

October 1, Wednesday

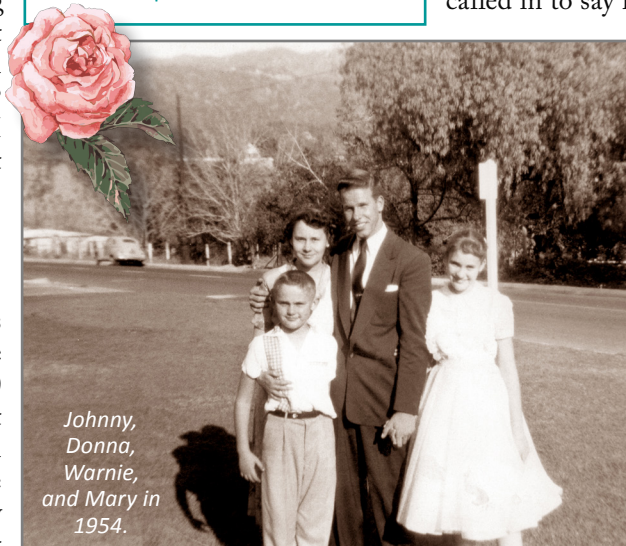
I raked leaves off the front lawn this morning. It took me two hours to complete the job, which should have taken about 40 minutes. My heart action, plus difficult breathing, caused several rest periods on the porch chair, poor Grama! I can't leave the darn things on the lawn or Lou will try to get them cleaned up. We can't take that

chance, poor Grampa, ha ha! Sr. Mable Lovell and I went out this afternoon to do our Relief Society Visiting teaching. It was our first time out together, in our new district in San Marino. I enjoyed going with her, she is a very nice person. She is a convert of two months, and she lives across the street from Ethel Burk. Ethel took a phone message to Mabel for me. We have Pat Rowbotham, Lorenda Openshaw, Pauline Knight, Caroline Thatcher, Dixie Kratzer, and Bonnie Blalack. We found four at home. Bonnie P. and Dixie K. were out. I gave the message or lesson today. It is so new to Mable, but she'll catch on quickly. I mailed the postcard with the report on to Sr. Lexie Peterson. She is our new class leader for visiting teacher. I phoned Marie Doezie; she was happy to learn that I'd collected \$2.00 for the Relief Society Magazine from Lorinda Openshaw. I also mailed a birthday card to Yvonne F. Woodlief; her day is October 3, same date as my darling father's was. This is the first year I haven't given sweet Yvonne some little gift, but I made a rule, no more birthday gifts after my darling nieces and nephews are married. I just can't keep it up, much as I'd love to do it. My own family grows as the years pass with grandchildren and great grandchildren. I do want to remember their birthdays with a gift as long as I'm able. Lou was really tired tonight. He misses Beverly's help at the shop. I phoned the Marsh home this evening. Ruth said her mother felt much better. Rex called to see her last night.

October 2, Thursday

It is another warm day. I talked to Annie via phone. She told me of the trouble they are having trying to get Dale's Ford fixed right since the accident. The steering wheel doesn't work as it should, it pulls to one side and is hard to turn. They want to leave for Utah on Saturday morning early, so it is very annoying to have this troublesome delay. Dale and bride Annie took Beverly's new '57 Dodge car on their honeymoon and to Provo. She will take his car to him. I hope they do a good job on it this time. She has a loan car now, a Plymouth, I believe. I did a little scrapbook work this afternoon. Annie and Beverly called in the shop to see Lou; they'd been shopping in Pasadena for Bev's dress and Annie's shoes. Warnie Mueller called in to say hello this afternoon. I was

Warnie Mueller must have felt a very close tie to the whole Marsh/Renshaw family after dating and being engaged to Janet. He commented earlier this year to Elvie that he didn't like his mother-in-law. After knowing Donna Marsh, his mother-in-law likely had a lot to measure up to.



sorry to learn that his wife just came from the hospital a few days ago. She had a miscarriage. He said they were both very disappointed, that is too bad, he said Ann is discouraged. It is her second miscarriage. He asked about the Marshes, Janet and family, and Joan and her family. He likes his sales job, (auto repair and car sales) he is District Sales Manager for Gates Company.

He asked if I'd heard of or from Chuck DeBias lately. The answer was no. He mentioned some of our ward people, the Don Andersons, and the Stanley Koontzs and others. Connie and Stan Koontz moved from our ward years ago. I think it was before Janet was married or went to college. Time flies by so fast it is hard to keep up with things. Our Blanche Street has been changed to Del Mar Boulevard. They put the new signs up last Tuesday. There is a huge brush fire in the Monrovia foothills, started about 3:30 this afternoon. It got out of control and burned several homes.

October 3, Friday

It is Yvonne's birthday today and it was my dear father's birthday, also. I hope they both had a happy day. He died in 1948. Today's paper said that the dreadful fire in the Monrovia foothills was started by two little boys playing with matches. Oh, what an awful thing. Two hundred families had to flee their homes as the fire rages in the Monrovia foothills; an area of 1000 acres burned and the fire still is out of control. Eleven lovely big homes were destroyed already, how tragic. I phoned cousin Pearl, in Monrovia, this morning. Her home is not in danger, but the air is full of smoke and ashes. Pearl said Ruby's fine neighbor, Mr. Hockey, died last week. His funeral was yesterday. He had been ill for months. I feel sorry for his wife and children. I phoned Marshes to ask how Florence was. John answered; he said she is feeling better. Ruth had taken her to the doctor's office. John said he and Lewie didn't work yesterday afternoon or today because of the hot weather. "It's too d--- hot to work!" They are doing some repair work on Jim Marsh's home (John's nephew). It has really been hot these past few days. I've never seen hot weather like this in October. We can expect lots of changes in these days, eh? Rex came by this evening on his way home from work. He has been plastering today in our neighborhood, on San Gabriel Street at the Ceramic Building. He came in long enough to phone his parents and ask about his mother. He was in a hurry to get home. He said they are all well. He came on his motorcycle. Our front and backyard and windowsills have white ashes from the fire and there are ashes on the top of Moss's swimming pool.

October 4, Saturday

I phoned Annie last night, she said they were packed and ready for the vacation trip to Utah. Dale's Ford is repaired and ready for the trip. They were going to leave early this morning after Beverly had a few hours rest, from her night work at Cannon Electric. I hope they have a wonderful and happy trip. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned and said he'd come over and cut our lawn. Lou was watching the ball game on TV but he got in his car and went for Cliff. Lou hasn't felt very good today. The chest pains caused some trouble yesterday and this morning. I helped with the yard work so Lou could rest. I raked up leaves and cut out the dead flowers. The Monrovia foothill fire is still out of control. It's a tragic thing, taking a tremendous toll. Our sunlight

has a strange looking amber glow and white ashes are falling around like flakes of snow. [Elvie wrote the following poem.]

*There is sorrow and heartache for many this day
Because two little boys with matches did play.
Weary men are fighting the treacherous blaze
Risking their lives without a thought of praise.
If Mother Nature would calm the wind and send some showers
This wicked fire would be squelched before many hours.*

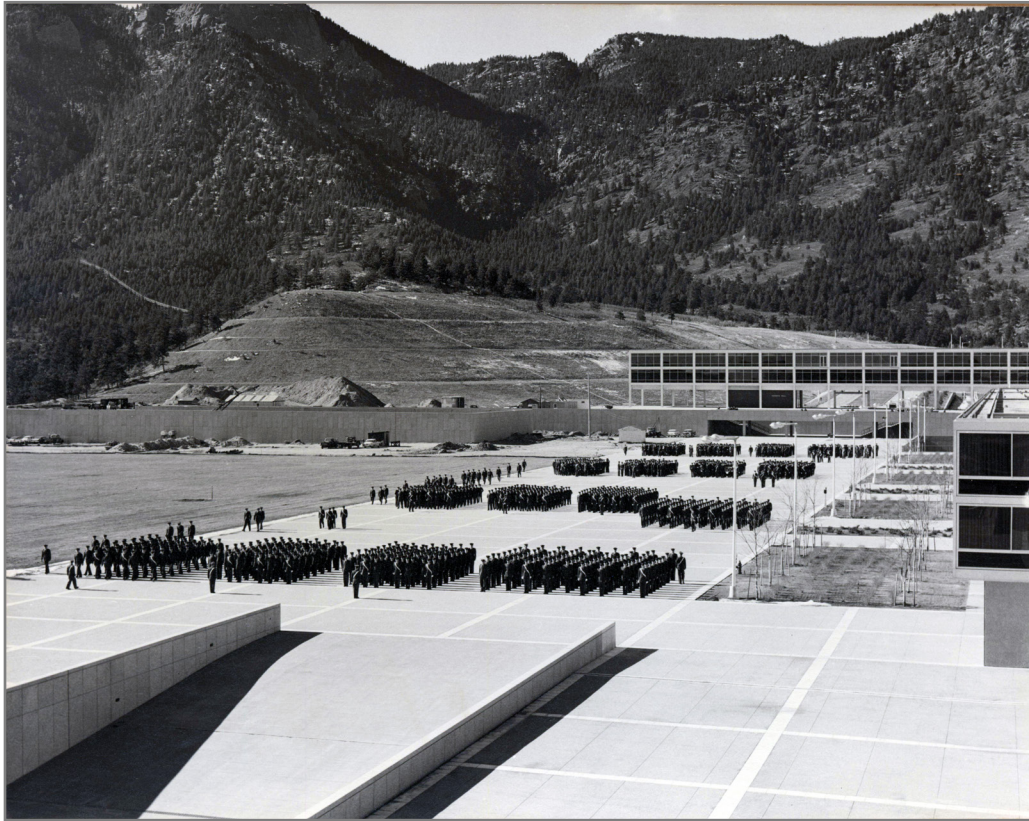


The mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller, from San Diego, telling us that Louise has a baby girl, born Tuesday morning at six, September 20. The weight was 8 pounds and a few ounces. I'm so glad she has a girl and she is over her illness. Louise has had a time of it. She was operated on two weeks before the baby was born for hemorrhoids. She'll have to stay in the hospital a little longer

because of that trouble. I hope she will be well soon and enjoy her little baby girl. Lillian says that Franklin Little's wife has a new baby boy, a half-brother for John, Janet, and Julie, eh? We also received a nice newsy letter from Joan thanking us for the birthday gift of \$5.00 plus stamps. Joan and Miller had been to Colorado Springs for a short trip, to show the Gardner's their first grandchild and little niece. Joan bought some wool plaid on sale while there. Miller's sister Leslie Ann made a lovely jumper dress for Joan out of the material that she bought with the money we sent. Donna and Rex sent Joan some money also; she bought a new girdle and some wool to make a straight skirt. Leslie Ann showed Joan how to make it. She is going to do it at home in Provo. The Gardner's gave Joan a nice pair of shoes, black, with high heels. Joan said they had a lovely visit with Miller's family. They were all very happy to see little Lorri. Rosie stayed home from church to take care of baby Lorri on Sunday night, so Joan could go to church with the others. They left for Colorado Springs last Saturday night, the 27th, after the U of U and BYU football game in Salt Lake City. The Y won the game, which made them happy. Little Lorri received a lot of attention from the Gardner's. I'm so glad Miller could get away for a couple of days so his family could see the baby, too. On Monday, Mr. Gardner



Lorri Annette Gardner



Air Force Academy in 1958. The iconic chapel was not finished until 1962.

took them to see the new Air Force Academy buildings. They are very modern, with marble, glass, and steel. Some friends of the Gardners gave Lorri a pretty little pink dress, pink booties, a lovely white quilt, and white shoes and socks. Nice, eh? Mrs. Gardner gave them about 30 quarts of fruit and other foods to bring home. Diane and Phil called to see them. Joan says they looked nice and tan from the beach in San Diego this past summer. Joan went to the opening social in Relief Society and enjoyed it a lot. I'm glad all is well with our sweet Joan. I'd like to hear from our lovely Janet now, bless their hearts.

October 5, Sunday

Lou and I went to Mt. Baldy this morning. We drove past Donna's ward chapel to see if they had left for home after Sunday School. The other ward was coming in to Sunday School. We'd missed our family. We drove up to Baldy Village. Donna was just about to serve her family dinner; fried chicken. I couldn't eat because Lou and I ate at Fisher's in Arcadia, but he ate with the children. John had a boyfriend from the ward. I've forgotten his name but a good-looking boy. Donna and Rex didn't eat, they wanted to fast until evening. I ate a piece of that delicious chicken about 3:30 p.m. before we left to go to church with the family. Donna insisted I have a piece of chicken as I had broken my fast anyway, when I ate with Lou at Fisher's. Lou fasts only when he doesn't feel like eating, which isn't often. He loves to eat. Mary and Kathy rode down the canyon with us to church. We enjoyed the fast meeting. It is a nice friendly ward; there is a lot more noise because of the little children. In our ward, they are all in the nursery. We took a wedding anniversary gift to Donna and Rex; three big

bath towels, two pillowslips, a writing tablet, and envelopes. Tuesday, October 7 is their 23rd wedding anniversary. Mary gave me a nice picture of her taken at her Upland High School in September. She is a cutie, our pretty Mary. [See photo below.] We arrived home about 6:35 p.m. Pomona ward started at 4 p.m. so we got out at 5:30. Mary Stead phoned us yesterday from son Albert's home in Los Angeles. She feels fine. She spent the summer with her daughter Lillian in Kanosh, Utah, and had a wonderful time.



Mary Marsh School picture 1958

October 6, Monday

Our hot spell has broken, thanks to the powers that be. I feel so much better when it's cool. Violet phoned, she and Yvonne had planned on leaving for home this evening on the train, but Yvonne wasn't well enough to go. Don took Yvonne to the eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist this morning. He said she has a throat infection, in fact, her head is congested. He says she is not well enough to go on a trip now. Violet waited for her to quit work so she could go home for a couple of weeks and rest, but she said she can't leave Otto alone any longer, so she'll be going alone soon; tonight or tomorrow. I received a nice letter from Ethel N. She sent us a wedding anniversary card, too. She said it's a little late, but best of wishes anyway. She is a dear. I mailed Donna and Rex an anniversary card this morning. We took them a little gift yesterday. I was happy to see that Lou did not look as tired this evening. He went to Dr. Allen's office after work and the doctor gave him a hypo shot. He said the heart action and blood pressure are good. Lou phoned Grant Carlson tonight; he is feeling better, he can leave the bed and sit in a chair now. He had a heart attack a few weeks ago, his second one. Violet phoned this evening, she had talked to Otto via phone and he said for her to stay a few days longer and see how Yvonne gets along. She said the doctor said Yvonne's trouble is a bronchial infection and some head congestion. I surely hope she feels well soon. I did my washing today. It was a rather large one so I'm tired tonight. Good night and sweet dreams.

October 7, Tuesday

Rex and Donna have been married 23 years today, Happy Anniversary! It has been a nice fall day, just right for my comfort. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30 a.m. She had her back seat full of salads, rolls, and etcetera, for the luncheon today. It seems that precious Bonna is always taking food on our luncheon days. I quilted for five hours on the pretty baby quilt, a lovely appliqued quilt, lots of work on it. The sisters have been working on it for several months. We'll finish it next workday I hope. Bonna Gordon is buying it to give to her daughter Sue. She's expecting her baby in November. Bonna's neighbors are giving a "Grandmother Shower" to Bonna, because Sue isn't in California. She lives in Springville, Utah. They want to give the baby some gifts, so are doing it this unique way, cute idea, eh? We had about 60 ladies out to Relief Society. Bonna and Iona Cottam had the responsibility of this day, because our Relief Society presidency is all in Salt Lake City to conference. I got home at 3 p.m. and did my ironing. Lou didn't look as tired tonight, but he rested for an hour after eating dinner. Mary Stead phoned to ask if I knew where the Andersens are, she'd been to their house twice and couldn't find anyone at home. She was surprised to learn that they are in Utah on vacation.

*The dry leaves are falling from our elm trees covering our lawn,
Guess I'll be raking 'em up again, a few hours after dawn.
Goodnight.*

October 8, Wednesday

It is another pretty Fall day, warm and comfy, but not hot. The mailman brought a postcard from the Andersens, Annie, Bill, and Bev from Salt Lake City. Annie writes that the weather is beautiful. Owen and Lydia are feeling fine. Bill stood the trip very well. Dale and Annie are very happy in Provo, but both have colds. I mailed a little greeting card to Mary and sent \$5.00 in it for her to buy some wool to knit some bedroom slippers for Christmas gifts. She said on Sunday she would make some knitted bedroom slippers if she had the wool to knit with. I sent this little note in rhyme, along with the five dollars:

*Mary dear, the holiday season is well on its way,
You'd better start knitting slippers without delay.
Buy some pretty colored wool with this money my pet,
So when Christmas arrives you'll be all set.
Instead of knitting your brows, saying "what will I do?"
You'll knit pretty slippers in colors of every hue
And you'll be glad you started early this year,
When your gifts are all tied up with holiday cheer.*

I was sorry to learn in Relief Society yesterday, that Dixie Wolf has a baby that isn't expected to live, a newborn infant. The nurse phoned Bishop Smith and said Mrs. (don't know her married name) (Dixie) wanted him to come and bless the baby. The nurse said, "baptize" but of course Dixie meant a name and blessing, I'm sure. Clare Smith said Dixie was not doing too well either, she is in the hospital, also. Claire didn't know if the baby was boy or girl. I'm sorry I do not know Dixie's married name. I put a patch in Joan's white nightgown. Donna brought it home from Provo for repairing. I took some off of the bottom because it was real long anyway.

It's a lovely gown that Donna and Mary gave Joan at her bridal shower. I decided to cook a chicken for dinner, so I wanted company to help us enjoy a nice dinner. My sweet sisters, of course. I phoned Lorene, sorry I was too late to reach her at Ray's home, so he could bring her here instead of taking her to Highland Park, but my sweet husband said to call Lorene back and tell her he'd come and get her. She said she'd come over on the bus, but he said, no, to wait for him. I phoned Violet at Dody's but she couldn't leave until Dody got home from Primary or Bevan came from work. She was taking care of little Chris. Lou went for Violet at 5:50 p.m. She left as soon as Bevan arrived. This is Dody's busy day, she is Primary president and she takes several of the children and teachers home. Our dinner was real good, even if I did have to keep it warm. It was a baked dinner, so I just slowed things down. We had such a nice visit and some good laughs over memories and pictures in my scrapbooks. We enjoyed some TV, also. Bevan came for Violet on his way home from night school. He is a fine man. Lorene stayed all night as she goes to Ray's home every morning to take care of the baby while Miriam works. Ray lives in Pasadena. It was so much fun having my sisters, I wish we could have had Sue, too, but Burbank is too far to go for her after Lou's working day. Pope Pius XII died



The remains of Pope Pius XII.

in Italy today. He was stricken with a second stroke.

October 9, Thursday

I cooked bacon and eggs for Lorene and Lou this morning. She left with Lou about 7:20 a.m. He was going to take her to the bus that goes near Ray's home, but he took her to Ray's house. I knew he would, he had enough time. It isn't like Lou to let her take the bus when he could take her. He went all the way to Highland Park for her yesterday. She said she'd come over on the bus then, too. I went up on Colorado Boulevard this afternoon to buy some nylon lace insertion to put in the sleeves of Mary's white blouse, but no luck, I'll have to go to town for it. I finished the patching job on Joan's white night gown this morning. I took two inches of material from the bottom to fix the top. It was real long, so it could spare that much. The lovely gown looks like new; it just pulled away from the yoke in the back and frayed out. Pearl Redborg phoned this evening; she asked about the asthma spray I use. She's been having trouble in her bronchial tubes and she coughs a lot. Oh I surely hope she hasn't got that dreadful asthma! Her trouble sounds like what Yvonne had been suffering with lately. I surely hope they both feel better



soon. Pearl has had so very much illness in her life the poor dear. She says Ruby is staying at home now, but she sleeps next door at her neighbors home, I believe her name is Mrs. Hockey. Mrs. Hockey's husband died last month and Ruby hasn't slept in her house alone since Gordon died.

October 10, Friday

It was real foggy this morning, but cleared by 10 a.m. This morning's mail brought a postcard from Hilda Botting, from Toronto, Canada. England's lovely Queen Elizabeth picture is on the stamp. Hilda is visiting with her sisters there and is having a wonderful time. Lou and I have both missed her in church and wondered where she was. Now we know, eh? I'm glad she is enjoying herself. Last year Hilda was in the hospital very ill, with heart trouble. I went uptown this morning and looked in several stores before I could find some white nylon lace insertion, to sew in Mary's white blouse sleeves. It isn't the same pattern as was in the sleeves, and down the front, but it's the best I could do. The front isn't worn out, but I don't think it will be noticed. I bought myself some new bedroom slippers just like the old red ones I've worn out, for \$2.00. It was smoggy and my blood pressure was too high for comfort, so I came home as soon as I could. I put the insertion in the blouse this afternoon; it was a bit tricky to do. I hope it is all right. My eyes aren't as good as they used to be and this smog didn't help any either. I tried to phone Ruby Hodges twice today and got no answer. Well, I'm glad she can get out and enjoy herself. We were enjoying our television tonight when the picture went into a line across the screen. Oh, how frustrating! Darn it! We just had the thing fixed three weeks ago. I entertained Lou and myself by reading from my 1947-typed diary. The Pomona Ward elders, seventies, and adult Aaronic men, and wives of all had a potluck dinner at the top of the ski lift this evening. Donna took a big pan of chili. I hope they had fun.

October 11, Saturday

Lou got up early and out. He ate breakfast with the baker, Mr. Robinson and then he went in the shop and spray painted Mary's wicker basket black. (It's her purse.) This is the third time she has had Grampa do this little basket purse for her. She has had it a long time. I raked the leaves up in the front yard. I washed and pressed Joan's white night gown and Mary's white blouse. These new Dacron materials wash and look so lovely. They hardly need any ironing. I mended them both; yesterday the blouse, and Thursday the night gown. The TV repairman came this morning and put a new tube in. \$4.90 was the cost today. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She said Mary was surprised and thrilled with my little card, with the rhyme and \$5.00 [*\$42 in 2017 dollars*] to buy wool to knit Christmas gift house slippers. Donna said they'd come to see us tomorrow for a short visit. Rex is coming to talk to a

man in Arcadia about a plastering job. They want to call on the Marshes also, to see how Grandma Marsh is coming. I phoned Florence Marsh and read the letter to her. She said she feels a little better each day. She is glad Rex and family will call to see them tomorrow. We are always happy when the children come to see us. Rex is speaking in his ward tomorrow evening. Their meeting starts at 4 p.m. so they can't visit but a few minutes. It's frustrating, because they so seldom come, but of course we're always happy to see them anytime. Lou had himself some fun looking at used cars before coming home this morning. He took a ride in a 1957 Dodge. They offered him \$126 for our beautiful Pontiac. Lou came home disgusted. I should think he would. After lunch Lou and I went to see the lovely new Sears Roebuck Store in the Hastings District. It is really something, a beautiful store. Lou bought us eight Dacron curtain panels for our bedrooms. They are sheer and very nice and were on a big sale for 99¢ each. I bought a pretty little pink dress for \$3.00 to send to Louise's new baby girl in San Diego. We enjoyed TV this evening. We were happy to have the set working okay again.

October 12, Sunday

Today is general conference in Salt Lake City. It was very thrilling to tune in on Channel 11 at 9 a.m. and see our beloved President, David O. McKay conduct the 18th semiannual conference in Salt Lake City. Our picture was good; the sound was excellent. The Tabernacle Choir sang for the opening number "Hear My Prayer, Oh my God." The prayer was by Nathan L. Tanner. The choir sang "The Lord is my Shepherd." Richard Condie is the choir conductor. President McKay gave a very fine talk. He looks thin and frail this time. I'm sorry to see him altering this way; he has returned recently from dedicating the London LDS Temple. He said he feels the need of the people's faith and prayers now, as never before. He asked the lay members to set an example to the world for good. They are watching our every move. Elder Marion G. Romney traced the priesthood ordination from President McKay down to the Prophet Joseph Smith, who received it from Jesus Christ. He said we were there to listen to a prophet's voice today. The choir sang "We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet." The congregation joined in singing, also. Ezra Taft Benson spoke on "Free Agency" and gave some government record facts and etcetera. It was interesting. He says the government must be kept in the hand of the people. Sterling W. Sill gave a very fine discourse on the "Importance of Life." His talk on the three most important stages of life; the pre-existence, mortality, and immortality; first estate, second estate, and third estate. Elder Sill is an assistant to the twelve apostles. The choir sang the beautiful hymn "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains." President McKay welcomed the noted visitors and gave mention and thanks for the lovely flowers



President David O. McKay

from South Africa and from Hawaii. Glen E. Nelson gave the closing prayer. The conference went off the air before the benediction was over; in fact, Elder Nelson hadn't started to pray. It was a very lovely experience to relax at home and hear this wonderful spiritual feast. Our sweet little family arrived just as we were going to sit down to eat dinner. Donna had their lunch all packed in her picnic basket. They ate at our dinette table. We added some cold milk drinks and ice cream to their picnic. I had cooked yams, green peas, and lamb chops, for us. Donna read Janet's nice long letter to us. David sold his old Plymouth car for \$100.00. He bought a good looking '51 Buick car for \$100.00. He has fixed it up in excellent condition. Janet is very proud and happy, as she will have this nice car to drive. David will use the Mercury. Little Ricky is taking steps and can almost walk now. Mark has a fine time in the new neighborhood with a little boy friend; they fight and play all day. Janet and the other mother take turns as referee. Mary gave me part of the Upland newspaper with pictures of her with the school band and drill team in it. They took the blouse and nightgown I had mended. Their visit was very short, but they had to call on the Marshes and be back to their ward by four o'clock as Rex was the speaker in their ward tonight. Dolores brought Violet over this afternoon. They had some darling pictures of the bride and groom, Yvonne and Don, and the bridal party. We did enjoy looking at these lovely photos. All are nice big pictures, 8 by 10. Yvonne said I could have one for my scrapbook. I'm so thrilled with it. I chose one of her and Don cutting the beautiful wedding cake. Violet is leaving for home tomorrow

on the train, about 10 p.m. Yvonne isn't well enough to go with her, but she may go in a few days if she feels better. Lou didn't feel very well tonight, so we didn't go to our sacrament meeting. I'm concerned about him.

October 13, Monday

It was sunny and hot by 10 a.m. I got my washing out early. We received a king sized postcard from Beverly. I've never seen one double size before. I had to pay a penny on it; the 3¢ stamp wasn't enough, ha ha! It is a beautiful glazed colored picture of Eagle Gate, the Brigham Young home, LDS Church office buildings, Hotel Utah, and the tower of the Assembly Hall on Temple Square. It was a long postcard, I'm sorry one end of it got bent. I wrapped Ethel Newbold's birthday gift ready to mail. It is a box of pretty birthday greeting cards, 21 of them. I penned this little verse in a note in it:

*A box full of birthday wishes, we're sending you today,
Because Dear Ethel, we love you, in a very special way.
As the years roll around dear friend, you seem to sweeter grow.
That's why we hope your birthday, with true happiness will
glow.*

Lorene phoned this afternoon; she didn't go to Ray's today. Miriam is home because of the holiday, Columbus Day. Sunday Lorene told me that Lou gave her \$10.00 last Thursday morning when he took her to Ray's home. He made her take it. She said it was a lifesaver, as she had wondered how she was going to pay her Blue Cross Insurance this time. Isn't he precious? And he didn't even mention it to me. I'm so glad he helped Lorene cause she does have a struggle to make ends meet. Bless his dear heart. I do love him for helping my sweet sister like that. I wrote a note to Louise Keller Pearce, and put it in the box that I sent her infant daughter's little pink dress in. I hope Louise and baby are doing well now. I think the little dress is darling. I hope Louise likes it. It is pale pink cotton. It has a little embroidery on it and has tiny buttons for a trim with a big bow in the back. It is 1-year size, so the baby can wear it in a few months from now. I think she has plenty of infant clothes. Violet left on the train tonight for Beryl and home sweet home. Otto will meet the train in the morning.

October 14, Tuesday

We had a hot smoggy day. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30 a.m. I quilted on the pretty baby crib quilt that Bonna is buying for Sue's baby. She talked to Sue on the phone last night. The doctor said Sue may go to the hospital any day, but the baby isn't due until the first part of November. Sue says she is packed and ready to go in case the baby comes early. My blood pressure has given me some trouble lately. I had some annoying little pains come off and on last evening. My eyes felt heavy and my head hurt today so I couldn't stay with the quilting as long as I did last week. We did finish it, all but the binding anyway. Melba Kunz was the last one working on it today. They had a big quilt up, but I didn't feel well enough to work longer. Bonna brought me home to get my packages (birthday gift



Don and Yvonne Woodlief cutting the cake. Photo Yvonne gave to Elvie.

to Ethel N. and baby dress to Louise P.) and she left me off at the post office. She went to the bank and then she picked me up and brought me home. She is a dear. Bonna's neighborhood friends are giving her a "Grandma Stork Shower" tonight, cute idea, eh? I had an ironing waiting for me but I didn't feel well so I took a nap instead. My head had strange feelings with a few little pains so the ironing will have to wait for me to feel better. The sad part is it will wait for me. I got up in time to prepare dinner and was glad to see Lou felt better than he has been, more like his old self. He took his shower, ate dinner, and invited me to ride up on Colorado Boulevard with him to see some 1956 and '57 cars for sale. He loves to look them over. It's not my idea of fun, but I went along. It was a lovely evening, nice to be out in. The Rambler car is the one we looked at first; I told Lou I'd never heard of a Rambler car, so he wanted me to see one. If I show any interest in a car, he is on fire to go look at them, ha ha! It isn't as pretty as our Pontiac.



October 15, Wednesday

Our luncheon was very good yesterday. Melba Kunz looked cute in a blue muumuu. She had a big red flower in her hair, a hibiscus. She and I quilted together. Her son Monty and wife Ginger and baby girl arrived home a few days ago. The baby was very sick for a few days, from the long trip. Several of the sisters wore the Hawaiian muumuus yesterday. Bonna's brown and tan was very pretty. She took two other muumuus for the girls to wear. Bonna has a brother in Hawaii and he sent them to her and her mother. The mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller this morning. She has a nasty cold; she said she is going home to Phoenix from San Diego, instead of coming here to visit us. I'm sorry she isn't well; we were looking forward to her visit. Louise is a little stronger and her baby girl is a little doll, a lovely baby. Louise's little boy Stevie came down with a bad cold and had to be in bed a week. Lillian caught his cold. Too bad this had to happen when Louise and new baby came home from the hospital. Lillian felt bad because she wanted to take care of Louise and infant and Louise had to wait on Lillian part of the time. I wrote a letter to Janet and put it in the box with a little birthday gift to Ricky. He will be one-year-old October 20. I wrapped the gift ready for mailing. I sent a little horse and rider, a mouth organ, and two Halloween masks. I put \$1.00 in his birthday card. I didn't feel well enough to go uptown so I bought the toys at our Sun Fair Market near here. I answered Joan's letter today. I think Annie, Bill, and Beverly, are spending the night with Violet and Otto tonight and will leave for Los Angeles in the morning. It has been very hot again today. I have missed not hearing from the Andersens via phone, but Lorene and I have enjoyed talking to each other via telephone. She has watered Annie's lawn and flowers and taken mail and papers in the house. She goes up to Ray's home every morning to take care of the baby while Miriam works. The two little

girls go to school. Ray works nights and must sleep in the morning. Gee, it must be bad trying to sleep these hot days!

October 16, Thursday

It was hot, 104 degrees in Los Angeles. The news didn't tell what it was in Pasadena, but I know it was hot here. I hung my pretty new sheer Dacron curtains today in our bedrooms. I cleaned the windows and Venetian blinds and vacuumed the rugs. It took me all day but I'm happy with the results. The only one bad experience was I was straightening Lou's clothes closet and the little old TV antenna fell off the high shelf and hit my instep on the left foot. Wow! Did that ever hurt for a while. I managed to finish my work and get dinner over before the pain got too bad. I just couldn't walk on it tonight. After watching television for two hours, it was still paining severely all the while. Lou brought a pan of hot Epsom salts for me to bathe my foot in. I wrapped it in a surgical bandage to help support it. I surely had a painful time trying to get to bed. It was several hours before the pain eased up. Lou thought I may have broken some little bones in the instep, but I felt sure I couldn't have worked like I did this afternoon if that were the case. I phoned Andersens before sitting down to watch television about 7 p.m. I was pleased to hear Annie's voice. She said they'd been home about 10 minutes. Well, my world seems right again now that they are back home. They left Violet's place this morning. I was indeed sorry to learn of the grief and trouble they had going to Utah. The motor in Dale's Ford broke down near Baker. It would have cost \$330 to get another one and they'd have had to send away for it, too, so they ended up buying a 1950 Mercury car to take to Dale in Provo. He had Beverly's 1957 Dodge with him. The car cost over \$250, the vacation money gone now. The Mercury had a flat tire along the way, too, and they had to buy a new tire for it. Dale gave Beverly \$100 when they reached Provo. He and Annie were surprised to see the Mercury car instead of the old Ford. I'm glad they enjoyed the visit in Salt Lake City with Owen and Lydia and relatives there. The nice Dodge brought them back to California beautifully, until they had a leak in their radiator and had to have it soldered. Annie said the folks in Salt Lake City are well. They took Owen and Lydia for a drive to Ogden on Lydia's day off. Owen was on his vacation. They called to see Joan and Miller in Provo. Annie said Joan is very happy and she looked beautiful. The baby is darling; her eyes are real blue.

October 17, Friday

I rested well after the pain left my foot last night. Ouch! It is still too painful to walk on without any shoe on. I cut the shoe so I could get it on. I didn't mention my painful accident to Annie last night because she had much more important news of their trip to tell me. Sue phoned this morning and I didn't tell her of my hobbling around because I wanted to tell her about the Andersens' trip and etcetera. Sue said that Aunt Ida came back to California with Beth, but she is too uncomfortable in this dreadful heat. She wishes she

had stayed in Salt Lake City until it had cooled off out here. I've never known of such hot weather in October out here. It is the hottest on record, so our news says. This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Louise Pearce. She sent a cute little announcement of baby's arrival. Her name is Shannon Ruth; weight is 8 pounds and 1 ounce. She told about her little son, Steven's bad cold, which went the rounds in the family. Louise was feeling miserable with a sore throat when she wrote. My package arrived just as she'd sealed up my letter, but she opened it and added a P.S. to say thanks for the lovely little pink dress for the baby. She said it was her first new dress and she can't wait to see it on her. She'll have to grow a little before she can wear it, but I'm glad Louise likes it. She said Dick is very pleased over his little daughter. He likes to hold her and feed her. I didn't accomplish the work I'd planned for today, because I couldn't be on my injured foot too long. The cleaning of the front rooms will have to wait. I shampooed my hair and put the house in order the best I could. I bought a dozen eggs and a fryer chicken from the egg man today. I rested on my bed a couple of hours. I'm so thankful that awful pain has gone away from my foot. We had a cold dinner. Lou helped me put it on the table; he also washed the dishes. It's like the old times before his illness. Mary Stead phoned this evening to find out if Andersens were back from their vacation and to tell me that Tillie Mosley was struck by a truck this morning when she was crossing at Avenue 52 near her apartment. It was about the same place that Anna Egan was hit and killed several years ago. The x-rays at the hospital showed no broken bones, but she is badly bruised. They let her come home from the hospital because she insisted on going home. I'm sorry about her painful accident, but glad it isn't more serious. I sent her a get-well card. Ruby Hodges brought her niece, Ruth Eaby [*Ruth Minerva Olorenshaw daughter of Ernest Royal Olorenshaw*] over to visit us this evening. We had a very nice visit. Ruth ate some pie and ice cream here. They had their dinner at Gwinn's Restaurant. Ruth looked at my scrapbooks. She is a nice person, her husband died about four years ago. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Rosen and Br. Cotterall.

October 18, Saturday

Lou went to town about 8 a.m. and had his breakfast out and his hair cut at the barber college. He said he'd come back and rake the leaves off our front lawns. I didn't dare to let him do that, so I went out and raked them myself before he got back. I phoned Mrs. Barnes, the neighbor across the street and asked her if she thought her neighbor, two doors south, a young lad, Joe Lollar, would cut our lawns. She phoned Joe for me and he came over. I told him I'd give him \$1.50 to

*Elvie raked the
Elm leaves before
Lou arrived home.*



cut my lawns. He said he would do it but he had to finish raking the leaves at his own place first. He came back in an hour. He was cutting our back lawn when Lou came. I was scolded for raking up the leaves, but he was happy we had a boy to cut the grass. Lou swept up in back and watered when Joe finished. I came inside and put the house in order and took my bath. My foot started swelling and hurting again. I guess I should not have taken off the surgical bandage so soon. I had to put it back on again to ease the pain and stop the swelling. I was too active on the foot this morning. I injured it last Thursday. I believe Joe is about our Johnny's age. He is a cute kid and he did an excellent job. I hope he'll come every time it needs cutting. Lou paid him the \$1.50. I was glad to get off my foot and rest. We both rested after lunch. Later we did our marketing at Sun Fair Market. This evening we drove out to Andersens' to hear all about their Utah trip. Glen and his sweet family were there. It was nice visiting with all of them. They left a short time after we arrived. Lorene came over, also. Beverly took her to the market. We enjoyed some delicious pears from Utah. They brought apples, pears, and pine nuts, back with them



from Utah. It was a lovely warm evening. We sat on the front porch most of the time, but we did go in to watch the Lawrence Welk Show on TV from 6 to 7 p.m. We heard all about the folks in Utah and about their car troubles en-route. Lorene went to Cortland's tonight to babysit for them. Bill went to Bishop William J. Gough's funeral today. He passed away last Thursday.

October 19, Sunday

I didn't want to go to Sunday School with my old shoe on all cut up, so I could get the swollen foot in it. My foot has pained more today than it did yesterday, so I decided to keep off it the best I could. Lou went to priesthood meeting but didn't stay for Sunday School. I cooked a nice chicken dinner. He helped with the dishes. I phoned to ask how Florence

Marsh is feeling; she is much better, she said that Robin and baby left last Wednesday at midnight, on the plane. They are going to Germany, a 30-hour trip, with a layover in Copenhagen, Denmark. Robin's husband will meet them in Germany, where he is stationed at present. Florence says she received a nice little letter from Janet, telling about their lovely new home. Florence Oates told her mother that Joan's baby is a darling, so pretty. That's what Aunt Annie said, too. I'd love to see the little dear again. She was only two weeks old when we saw her and she was adorable even then. Ken Mitchell is having his farewell program tonight in the Garvanza Ward. He is going to serve in the LDS Central Western States mission. Ken used to go out with Dale's wife, Annie. I understand Annie converted Ken to the church while Dale was on his mission. Bill A. is on the program to open or close with prayer. I'm sorry we had to miss church tonight, but my foot has pained and I had to keep off of it. I was on the couch for sometime and then I

sat up in the chair and platform rocker. I had my foot up on a pillow on the ottoman. We watched television until bedtime. My foot isn't as swollen tonight, as it was last night.

October 20, Monday

Today is little Ricky's birthday, 1 year old today. I hope my little package got there in time, I mailed it October 16. It has been a lovely clean Fall day, just right for comfort. I was pleased to find I could stand up on my foot this morning without that awful pain. I kept the surgical bandage on to help support the foot. I was able to do my washing and put the house in order without the pain, just a dull ache, which will be a thing of the past soon, I'm sure. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe came to spend the day with Helen Edgecomb. She's their daughter; they lived here with Helen a few years, but are now with their son and his wife in Duarte. I'm always glad to see the Lowes. They are a nice old couple. He raked up the leaves in Helen's yard this morning. It looked natural, as he kept the place looking nice when he lived here. Mrs. Lowe came over to my clotheslines to talk to me. Lou went to see Dr. Allen after work this afternoon. I kept my foot up as long as I could this afternoon, on the couch or the ottoman. It helps to keep it from hurting so much. Our dinner was a little later because of Lou's appointment with the doctor. I was glad to learn that Lou's heart action is good, his blood pressure is also okay, but the doctor says he must keep taking the green pills indefinitely, plus the little nitroglycerin tablets for chest pains. Ah me! We enjoyed television this evening. I wonder how our Mt. Baldy family is doing? Will I ever get over my longing to be near them?

October 21, Tuesday

I'm very thankful for this cooler weather. Bonna took me to Relief Society as usual, bless her heart. We called for Marie Doezie. Ephra and baby have gone to Provo to be with her husband. Marie is finding time on her hands for the first time in her life, I guess. She's always had so much to do. She will start work next Friday. I was surprised to learn of the passing away of Katherine Hogginbotham in September. She died of cancer. Her sister, Frances Hawkes, told me about it in Relief Society today. I'm not sure of the date of her death. I seemed to think it was Frances that died, but she looked very much alive today. I remember hearing that one of them passed away. We had a lovely lesson in literature on "The American Dream." I'm sorry I do not remember the



Precious little Ricky. On October 20, 1958 Ricky is one year old.

name of our new teacher, but she is excellent. I met her today for the first time. Julie Oakley took her mother out of the meeting. I learned later she came for Sr. Petersen, because they were rushing Julie's little girl to the emergency hospital because she had swallowed something. Oh, I hope it wasn't too serious. I did my ironing this afternoon. My foot has felt so much better. It is a little swollen and tender to the touch, but not nearly as painful to stand on now. Helen Edgecomb quit her job at Woolworth's Store last week. I enjoy seeing her about in the yard now. Moss's dog Mike is so friendly. It's cute how he comes to the fence to greet Lou or any of us who will talk to him. I notice that Lou goes over to pet him every morning and evening going to and coming from work. When Mike stands up, his ears and head are above our fence. He is a big pup, so cute, and loves to play.

October 22, Wednesday

Lou quietly closed my door this morning so I knew he wanted to eat breakfast out. I got up soon after he left. He likes to eat with the baker, Mr. Robinson. They are good friends. We both enjoy Mr. Robinson's good pies, rolls, bread, and etcetera, but oh, what it does to our waistline! It was chilly in the house this morning, but warm outside. I watered the flowers and lawns. Our mums are coming out good now. In a few more days we'll have a nice big bouquet in the house. They are all yellow this year. The white and red ones died out, they need more care than we are able to give. It takes digging and transplanting them every year to make them grow, as they should do. Beverly is helping them out at the shop again in the mornings. I gave the living room a good vacuuming, the furniture, drapes, rugs, and all. I washed the windows, also. I wanted to do the little dinette, but I ran out of energy, so had to lie down. I'll do it tomorrow, I hope. Lou came home really tired this afternoon. He worked too hard today. I am concerned over him. He was almost too worn out to eat. He went to bed before Lawrence Welk's program had finished and that is something. I had a little heart spell tonight, but it didn't last very long. All is well that ends well. It seems such a long time since I've had a visit with Donna and family, I wonder how they are? They haven't a telephone yet.

October 23, Thursday

We had a nice rain in the night. It has cooled off a lot. It feels like Fall has arrived for sure. This morning's mail

brought a letter from Ethel Newbold, thanking me for her birthday gift and poem to her. She had a very nice birthday. Friends called in the evening for a nice party. Her son Harold sent \$25.00. Ethel is a very lovely person; she has many devoted friends. Lou phoned about noon, he is trying to take it easy today. He really over did on his strength yesterday and he feels it today. Papa can't work like before the heart attack. I wish he'd be more careful. We received a formal announcement of Mr. Donald A. Rowberry, as manager of the San Jose "Home Life Insurance Agency" with a lovely picture of Don, which I put in my scrapbook, plus a nice write-up of his past accomplishments. Janet said she saw Don at their stake conference. He and his family live in Janet's new ward, so she'll see them often, I guess. I finished the week's vacuuming job today. The little dinette got a good cleaning. We haven't heard a word from our Mt. Baldy children since they came down on October 12, ten days ago. I miss them so very much. I hope all is well up there. Florence M. phoned to ask if we'd heard from them. Rex and Donna wonder about Janet and family, and Joan and her little family, like we do about our Mt. Baldy children; and added to my concern is Janet and Joan and their little families. Amazing, isn't it? I was happy to see Lou looking well and not so tired this evening.

October 24, Friday

The mailman brought a nice letter from Donna, so my day starts out beautifully. She has been very busy; she has typed three months more of my diary last week. Monday of this week she baked seven apple pies, four frozen pies for people who didn't have the time to do it, and three homemade pies she made. They were for the Upland High School PTA dinner on Monday evening. Rex and Donna had charge of the dessert. Donna had to get 100 pies donated from the parents and that job worried her. But she said it turned out fine. They had several pies left over, which they sold. Rex and Donna took 24 pies in their car, from Baldy parents, who weren't going to the dinner. Tuesday Donna did her Relief Society visiting in the morning and helped Mary in the afternoon and evening with the many things she had to do; she is a busy girl, too. On Wednesday Mary's class, the juniors, put on the assembly program for the students and then again in the evening for the parents. Mary was an angel in the play and wore a long blue costume with wings and a halo. She and St. Peter introduced each number on the program. Donna and Kathy went to see the play. John took care of the Eaton children while Donna Eaton went to a ward faculty meeting. Jim Eaton and Rex went to a missionary appointment. Mary had her picture taken with the school singing group, a girl's chorus, all dressed alike in blue sheath dresses and high heels and white gloves. Rae Slater helped Mary make her dress. Wednesday or Thursday was Primary day in Donna's home. She was busy preparing for that. She had the conducting to do, the singing practice and a class to teach. Mary was ill last



weekend with all her activities, had a pain in her stomach. It hurt to urinate, with a showing of blood. They took her to the doctor on Monday. He said she might have passed a little kidney stone. He gave her some pills to take and she feels okay now. Oh dear, I do hope she'll not have any more trouble like that. Rex is coming to Arcadia in the morning to do a plastering job for his friend. Donna, John, and Kathy will drive down with him and visit with us. I'm delighted to learn this good news. I phoned the shop to tell Beverly we'll go to Disneyland next Saturday or sometime later. She was going to take me, her mother, and Aunt Lorene tomorrow. We haven't any of us been there yet. But I wouldn't miss seeing Donna and children for anything. I asked Beverly to take us, my treat, but it can wait. Lou said he'd pay for our day at Disneyland. He is glad to have

someone take me, as he isn't interested in going. Bev was not at the shop today. She couldn't get her car started last night after work and had to phone the auto club for help at 1 a.m.

Then she couldn't start it this morning. That dear girl has more car grief than anyone I know of. Mary is staying with a girl friend tonight after the football game. They are going to the Hollywood Bowl tomorrow on Saturday for a big doings connected with the school club.

P.S. John made Mary's wire halo for the play, after Donna cut her fingers trying to make one out of tin foil. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this morning; her daughter Myrna came to visit her from Utah. She left the babies home this time. Florence Marsh phoned at 3 p.m. to tell me she had a letter from Donna. We had a nice visit.

October 25, Saturday

Donna and John left Rex off at his friend's house in Arcadia, where he is plastering two bedrooms. They arrived here about 8 a.m. They ate a ham and egg breakfast before coming down from home. Lou took John up town to the barber college to get his hair cut. Donna and I had a nice visit. We had a lot to tell each other. The mail brought a nice letter from Janet; she said my package didn't arrive until the 23rd, yet it was post marked October 16. She said it might have been because I didn't have the zone number on it. I was sorry it didn't get there on or before Ricky's birthday, but he enjoyed it, anyway. Mark got the most pleasure out of the horse and mouth organ, as I knew he would. Mark wore one of the Halloween masks, but Ricky wouldn't let Janet put one on him. Janet says little Ricky doesn't get much chance to play with his own toys until Mark is out playing or asleep. When Mark saw the birthday cake and the gifts, he said, "Mark's birthday!" They told him, "No, it's Ricky's birthday," and he said "No! It's Mark's birthday." It is hard for a two year old to understand. He'll be three next May. Janet had David's folks to dinner on Ricky's birthday. They went to Shattuck's on Thursday to dinner to celebrate Mr. Shattuck's birthday. His birthday is today, but he was going to be on a hunting trip this weekend. Joan phoned Janet Tuesday night from

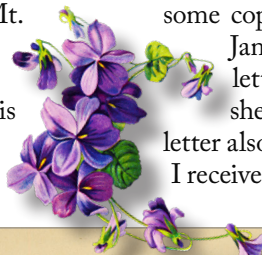
Provo. Janet said it was so nice talking with her. She wishes she could see them. She hasn't seen baby Lorri yet, and Joan hasn't seen little Ricky yet. Donna and I wanted to go to the new Sears Store, but we waited for John and Grampa to come home. They gave us a big surprise when they drove in our driveway in a new, cream and blue, Chevrolet car, 1959. It is brand new, never been sold, just six miles on it. Johnny informed me he encouraged Grampa to look at cars, I'm sure that is true. I've never done that, ha ha! Donna drove it back to the garage after we'd eaten our lunch here. We all went for the ride. Lou paid \$200.00 down; he is going to pay cash for it when he can get to the bank on Monday. It is a beautiful looking car, and rides nicely. I knew this would have to come soon, so I guess now is as good as any time, eh? They allowed Lou \$655 on our 1951 Pontiac. The car cost \$3,111.85 I missed little Kathy today, she had a birthday party in Baldy Village. She stayed at Rae Slater's. We drove the new car over to Arcadia this afternoon at 3 p.m. to see if Rex was through with his plastering job (not quite), so we drove to a market, Shopping Bag, I believe. Lou and Donna shopped for our picnic lunch tomorrow. Lou bought two chicken fryers; Donna bought the other food. We picked up Rex. He drove the car back here so all three of them had a turn at driving. I'm sure Johnny would love to have taken a turn, but he isn't old enough yet. He could do it all right, I know. It won't be long Johnny boy, about three more years, eh? Donna and Lou did a little shopping at our Sun Fair Market while I cooked some dinner for all of us. This has been an exciting day, eh? The folks left for Mt. Baldy about 5:30 p.m. They picked Mary up at her friend's home. Beverly and Annie drove to the beach this morning to get her car. I hope it is fixed okay this time.



Pictured here is a 1959 Belair. Lou buys a new Chevrolet with grandson John's encouragement on October 25, 1958.

October 26, Sunday

Lou and I left here this morning about 7:45, in our beautiful new Chevrolet car. We met Rex and family in Upland, at the Shopping Bag Market. Rex parked his Ford station wagon in the parking lot there, and they got in our car. Mary and Kathy didn't know we had a new car. Donna wanted to surprise them for fun. We all enjoyed their amazement and pleasure. We drove to Riverside, to the big school or community hall where their stake conference was held. They had a large attendance and a very nice session. Donna's ward choir sang for this morning's session. Mary and Jeanne and Janie Black sang in it. They sang three very lovely numbers; "Thanks Be to God," "The King of Glory," and "Divine Redeemer." The speakers were good. The two visitors from Salt Lake



sleeping late for a change. She said it looked like it may rain on Saturday anyway. I'm sure it was a wise idea to rest at home. Mary looked very pretty in her blue sheath dress today. Joy Black went home to Mt. Baldy with the Marshes. She rode in our car to Upland, where they changed into the station wagon. Rex drove our new car to Riverside and back to Upland. We ate our delicious chicken lunch in the park in Riverside. We had intended to attend the afternoon session, but little Kathy didn't feel well, her head ached, her eyes looked heavy and she said her throat hurt. Grampa Lou didn't feel well enough to sit through another session either. Mary had some schoolwork to do, so we gave up the idea of another conference session today. Kathy wasn't hungry; she wouldn't eat. When that little girl turns down good food she is sick. Donna gave her four baby aspirin tablets, which helped her a lot. Rex bought them when he bought the drinks for us in the park store.

October 27, Monday

Beverly took a cute picture of Joan and her baby Lorri, when she was in Provo last week. She sent the snapshot to me, with Lou on Friday, so we could see it. I'm to send it to Joan, as Beverly promised her she'd sent it to her. Donna and I want some copies made off the negative. I'd like to send one to Janet and give Mary one for her scrapbook. I wrote a letter to Joan and sent the picture with Janet's letter she wrote to me. I wrote to Janet and sent her Mother's letter also written to me, in it. The girls like to read the letters I receive from their family. Donna often encloses one of their letters to her in the letter she writes to me and that way we can learn all about our family news, without so much writing and it's so much fun to get two letters in one, eh? I talked to Annie via phone; she is going to send for three nylon nightgowns, for me to give my three girls for Christmas (Janet, Joan, and Mary). She is letting me have them at cost, which will be about \$5.31 each. They sell for \$7.30 or about that. I've ordered five boxes of Christmas cards from Annie, also. Lou went to the Ernie Porter Chevrolet garage today and paid the cash for our car; \$2,400. He took some from the checking account and some from our Mutual Savings. We'll have to get it back in as fast as we can, eh? It was a pretty day. I enjoyed washing and hanging clothes in the sunshine and lovely breeze.

Charlotte Young phoned this afternoon and asked if she could call on me tomorrow afternoon on genealogy business. I'm on her list. I told her I'd be happy to have her call on me. P.S. I wonder how little Kathy is feeling?

October 28, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me as usual. We had a very lovely Social Science lesson in Relief Society. Alyce Brandley gave the lesson on "The Family Ties." It was interesting indeed. Sr. Valentine asked me to give the closing prayer, which I was happy to do. She told me, before Relief Society started, that Bonnie Blalack, a lady I have in my Relief Society district, is the young lady who was in that dreadful motor accident a few years ago at Lake Tahoe, when a motor boat propeller cut off her legs and arms, I think. I haven't met her yet, the colored maid said she wasn't home the first time we called on October 1. Irene V. said I should phone before calling next month to see if it is all right for us to visit her then, or when is the best for her? I find I'm dreading this visit; she was a sweet teenage girl when it happened I believe. Ethel Burk and Charlotte Young came this afternoon. Charlotte had her genealogy papers, letters, pictures, and etcetera. We had a nice visit, talking about temple work and genealogy. They were happy to learn that I have had some work done in the new Los Angeles Temple and that we have a family organization and I have several scrapbooks and diaries and the like. Lou took down the big table like shelf in his garage this evening. I assisted the best I could. He needed more room to get in and out of the new wider car, in the garage. He is happy with this new car.

October 29, Wednesday

I wish I knew how little Kathy is today. She didn't feel well on Sunday. It has been a beautiful clear day today, just perfect. Lou and Beverly got the work at the Venetian blind shop all caught up today, so she will not come in tomorrow. He has only a few blinds to do. Beverly can enjoy a good sleep in tomorrow, I hope. Gee, I pull a lot of boners with my writing; I can't write as fast as I'm thinking, thus the many messed up pages. I had a busy day. I washed the plastic curtains in the bathroom, kitchen, and back porch, and cleaned windows and woodwork on the windows. I found myself tired long before I was through with the day's work. My precious Lou helped out a lot when he said, "lets just have something easy to fix for dinner, a can of soup will be fine." So we had salad and soup and toast and some berry pie. Nice for a tired Grama, eh? Lou is not hard to please with food. I'm thankful for that. I'm mailing Otto Fife a birthday card; I put a letter to Violet and him inside it. I phoned Dolores; she'd just come in from a busy day at Primary (the Halloween Party). It was about 6:35 p.m. and she still had on her costume and false nose. Too bad I couldn't see her, ha ha! She made a pretty red taffeta formal for Nadine and Grandma Jones bought a little crown to wear with it. She was a very happy little princess in red. I'll bet she looked darling. Ronnie and little brother Chris went to the party as Huckleberry Finn boys; they are cute kids. Bevan had gone to his night school.

October 30, Thursday

This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna. She said that little Kathy was very sick all day Monday; her temperature went up to 103 degrees. Rae Slater, nurse, gave Kathy a penicillin shot Monday morning and some penicillin tablets to take at night and the next morning. Kathy was much better on Tuesday with no fever. Donna said she could go to school on Wednesday morning. Rae's little boy Doug, came down with the fever on Tuesday night, the poor little fellow. I hope it will not go through her family or any more of Donna's family. She said that sickness seemed to be going around up in the Village. Several children are sick with it. Donna received a nice long letter from Janet and one from Joan. She said I could read them on Saturday when we go up to Baldy. I put the typed diary in my folders; Donna typed three more months of the 1948 diary and brought them to me last Saturday. I walked up on Colorado Boulevard this afternoon to the post office for stamps, to the health store for a pound of their good raw sugar mint chews (candy), and for the Halloween kiddies who will be calling on us tomorrow night, I got some Kraft Caramels, and some delicious Fillery's caramel and taffy chews that are made in England. So, I guess I'm ready for the little "trick or treat" goblins and ghostly like characters that will call on us. I have a few packages of gum on hand, also. I recall when little Janet and Joan brought baby Mary to our door (a tiny white ghost) they had rehearsed her to say, "Trick or Treat," but when I opened the door she said, "Hi, Grama." God bless them all.

October 31, Friday

It is getting a bit chilly at nights now, so I put the wool blankets on our beds. I also put one sheet blanket with the linen sheet. The sheet blanket is on top and linen on the bottom. I hope Lou will not insist on both being sheet blankets? We'll see. I washed the four sheets I took off the beds and put them away nice and clean. I did a quick vacuuming job through the house this morning. I didn't move the furniture; just hit the high spots. It got a good cleaning last week. Rex called by on his motorcycle this afternoon. He'd been to Kunz's place for his paycheck. He said he was going to get his hair cut and call in to see his folks, Florence and John. He plans on finishing the Arcadia plaster job tomorrow. I cut a fresh bouquet of our pretty cream colored mums, for our living room. I do love chrysanthemums, ours are not as nice this fall and not nearly as many. We just did not give them the proper care. We had too much illness with us this year since April when Lou was stricken down. Lou was later getting home from work; he went to the barber college for a hair cut. He brought three loaves of bread and a dozen doughnuts to take up to Mt. Baldy in the morning. He also bought some ground beef and some fresh tomatoes to take up. We entertained 25 little Halloween guests tonight. The cute little characters



came, a few at a time for their treat, almost every house on our street had their front porch lights on, to welcome the ghosts and goblins. PS: Our county taxes are \$26 higher this year. The tax bill came this a.m. for \$137.98

November 1, Saturday

It has been a very pretty day. Our neighbor boy, Joe Lawlor, came this morning and cut our lawns. He is a very good worker, is 13 years old. Lou gave him \$1.50. I surely hope he can come every time it needs cutting. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned and said he was on his way over to give Lou some literature on old age welfare and etcetera. Lou got in his car and met that fine old gentleman to save him the walk over. Lou bought a few things from the Sun Fair Market before coming home. We left for Mt. Baldy about 10 a.m. Our new car has no trouble at all climbing up the Mt. Baldy Mountains. We enjoyed our drive up there today. We took Donna, Mary, and John down to Ontario to the new Penney's Store there. It is a lovely big store. Kathy stayed with the Blacks in Mt. Baldy. Lou and John stayed outside most of the time, while we shopped in the store. Lou was very generous to give Donna and me money to start our Christmas shopping. I bought a pretty green jersey silk dress for Donna, \$11.95; Lou paid cash for it. I bought a white dress shirt, a tie and a belt for Rex, a plaid pleated skirt and white blouse for Kathy and two flannel shirts for John. Mary bought a pretty beige sweater with the birthday money we gave her, \$10.00, and a sweatshirt. Donna bought a pretty beige straight skirt to go with the sweater for her birthday. Donna and I each bought a darling little dress to send Joan's baby Lorri, mine pink, hers blue. We got the year old size. Donna bought pretty white blouses for Janet and Joan. She paid on some pedal pushers for Mary, three pair of them. One is black, one red, and a blue pair. Donna bought Mary a red sweatshirt with a hood, which Mary brought home to wear to ball games when the weather is cold. We had them all gift-wrapped. I'm surely glad to have this much of our shopping for Christmas taken care of before the crowds are in the stores. We stopped at a Safeway Market while Donna did some shopping; Mary drove our new car back to the Baldy village. She is a good driver. We found a mess of black soot, which had blown out of the oil burner in the living room. Donna and Lou vacuumed it up. I dusted the furniture, oh, what a mess. We had a good hamburger lunch at 3 p.m. We were all hungry. Mary and John had Mexican tacos. Rex got home about 8 p.m. He did the finish job of plastering for his friend in Arcadia today. Donna read a nice long letter from Joan and one from Janet to us. David has a new job in the chemistry department of his plant. He works for Accent in their lab checking to make sure the stuff is pure and is being made right.



The Ed Sullivan Show Season 11 Episode 8—November 2, 1958

Guests include:

--Carol Lawrence and Larry Kert sing "Tonight" (in the balcony scene from Broadway's "West Side Story").

--The Mormon Tabernacle Choir sing "Hallelujah Chorus" (from Handel's "Messiah").

--Sam Levenson (stand-up comedian) tells anecdotes about his career as a teacher.

--Audience bows: Gorley Kempt and Caleb Rushton (miners who spent six days trapped in a Nova Scotia coal mine) and Dr. Arnold Burden (doctor who took care of the miners).

He graduated in the field of biological science, but he had three years of chemistry. He has better wages and hopes for a raise in 60 days. They got a loan through a friend of David's dad for \$15,000, but hope the Cal-Vet loan will go through soon. If it does, the monthly payments will be \$84.00. In Joan's letter she said Miller's hours have been changed at his work, which is better for him. He has Saturday's off and is off all day Sunday until 7 p.m. He can go to his meetings. Joan heard President Nixon speak at the Y. She went to conference in Salt Lake City and it was her first time in the tabernacle. She was so thrilled to see President McKay and all of the apostles. She said Lorri smiles all the time and talks, too. She tries so hard to make noises when Joan is talking to her. She weighs 12 pounds. Joan is on a diet trying to fit into her winter clothes. Aunt Elaine and Carol Sue sent some darling little soft leather white shoes. She bought a real pretty little yellow baby book with Aunt Sue's money. She isn't nursing the baby anymore. Lorri seems to be better, too.

November 2, Sunday

We mailed two birthday cards to Miller Gardner at the post office this morning. One was from Donna and family with \$5.00 in and one from us with \$2.00 in. We sent them airmail. It was a beautiful clear day. We went to Sunday School and the fast meeting. We didn't stay until the fast meeting was over, because Lou's back and legs hurt from sitting so long. We ate dinner at Fisher's Restaurant. We fasted breakfast. We drove to Andersen's; they were still in their fast day services. Beverly was home, she and Uncle Lou drove to Garvanza Ward to pick up Bill, Annie, and Lorene. They went in our new Chevrolet. I watched a TV program that Bev left on. I chose the Christmas cards I want Annie to send for, five boxes for us at \$1.00 a box. They're pretty, 21 in a box. We left Andersen's, as we just couldn't eat again. We drove out to Burbank to Haddock's; no one was home. We called at Vandergriff's. Sue was eating dinner with Elaine, Ernie, and Sharon. We had the second invite to a delicious

looking dinner today, but not hungry. Lou did eat some ice cream. Mike came home Friday night, but was on his way back up north to camp. Carol Sue was eating dinner with her boyfriend's family (Douglas Pratt). Ann's husband, Dick, is on some war maneuvers in our southland, they think, near San Diego. Ann is alone up in their apartment in Tacoma, Washington. She teaches school up there. Sue is going up to visit Ann for a week or two. She leaves Tuesday on the bus. We left Burbank early because I wanted to come back to our evening service at church. It was our Relief Society conference. We had a splendid conference with good talks and the Singing Mothers did a beautiful job. Ovena Mayo conducted them. She is very good. Our new presidency, Irene

Valentine and board, did a very fine job of the program. I'm very glad we came home in time to hear it. We enjoyed hearing and seeing the Salt Lake City Tabernacle Choir sing on the Ed Sullivan Show at 8 p.m. over the TV at home. It was a happy day. I hope all of God's children enjoyed this day, too.

November 3, Monday

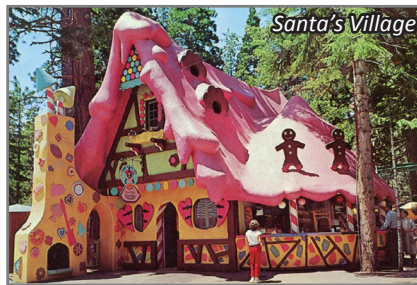
My Lou is on his vacation for a week. It was a very pretty clear day. I did the washing, he watered the flowers and lawns, and then he took his car to the garage where we bought it to have a few little adjustments worked out. I sent Donna a postcard telling her I mailed her card to Miller yesterday morning. She had \$5.00 in it for his birthday. I put \$2.00 in the card we sent. It's his birthday tomorrow. Lou came home about noontime. They found out that the fuel pump had a leak in it. They put a new fuel pump on our car. The other was brand new, too, but the mechanic said it may have had a poor gasket that caused the trouble, (gas to leak out). We had our lunch and Lou took a nap. I read my theology and visiting teachers Relief Society lessons for tomorrow. Annie phoned this afternoon. She said that Dale's sister-in-law, Dennie Hubbert, is very happy living at the Oateses' home. She moved away from her father's home about two weeks ago. She says Florence and Ernie Oates are very good to her. They are good to everyone; they are nice people. We enjoyed the radio tonight.

November 4, Tuesday

I phoned Ethel Burk this morning to tell her Lou would take me to Relief Society and told her to tell Mabel Lovall, as Mable was going to take Ethel and me. Lou and I went to our voting poll on Virginia Avenue, near us. I was amazed to find all of the booths, but one, full. I took that one. They let Lou vote at a table in a little room by himself. That was nice for him, because he could sit down. Lou visited with Ruby Hodges while I was in Relief Society. He came for me at noon. We had a very nice visiting teachers report meeting. I surely missed Bonna Gordon; this is her busy day at the election board. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave a fine lesson in our report meeting. Her daughter, Julie Oakley, gave the theology lesson on "The Desire to Serve in the Gospel Plan" (Doctrine and Covenants, sections 7 and 11). She always does a beautiful job of teaching. I was first up to bear my testimony, so I enjoyed listening to others in peace and comfort. Lou took a nap after lunch. I did my ironing. We received a postcard from Tillie Mosley thanking us for the get-well card we sent her after her accident. I'm happy to learn that she is much better. Lou wanted to ride down to Marshes' this afternoon. I phoned, but no one was at home. I called Florence Oates, she said



Otto Fife elected Iron County Sheriff 1958.



her mother may have stayed after Relief Society to quilt. We went down anyway for the ride. Florence was home; she'd been with Miriam shopping. Lou invited her and John to go to dinner with us at Van de Kamp's, but she said John may work late and he'd be hungry when he got home. She wanted us to stay and eat dinner with them. She cooked a delicious Swiss steak, creamed potatoes, and summer squash. I helped her all I could. She wouldn't let me do much. Lewie came in for a short time when he brought John home. The dinner was delicious. Lou and I did the dishes while John and Florence went to vote. Tomorrow is their wedding anniversary; 51 years of wedded bliss, eh? We spent the evening listening to the election returns. The nation seems to have gone Democratic this year. Attorney General Edmund G. Brown, won victory over William F. Knowland for governor, and Clair Engle wins over Governor Knight for U.S. Senator. Otto Fife is elected Iron County Sheriff!

November 5, Wednesday

Our election news yesterday almost took the headlines away from Pope John XXIII as he was crowned the 262nd spiritual ruler of the Roman Catholic Church. He is successor to Pope Pius XII. Lou took the Chevrolet to the garage this morning for some slight adjustment. I cooked a chicken fryer and fixed a little picnic lunch for us to take with us. It was a lovely fall day. We enjoyed the drive to Lake Arrowhead. The canyon is pretty with colorful autumn leaves. We stopped by the beautiful blue lake; it was nice and warm up there today. We drove in the unique little place called Santa's Village, up in the mountains, en-route to Big Bear. It's an adorable fairy book place to delight the hearts of children and grandmothers like me. It's just darling, with lots of people with children there today. We just looked in on them. We surely did enjoy our chicken lunch in a beautiful spot up in the mountains, before we reached Lake Arrowhead. We drove to the side of the highway to eat. The thermos kept our milk nice and cold. It was fun, just the two of us eating in the mountains, like old times. I really did enjoy this lovely day in our new car; we went up to the 8,000 feet elevation with ease. This car can climb the mountains for sure. That makes Lou happy and me, too. I didn't know that Big Bear was so high up in the mountains, but it is surely a beautiful place. I enjoyed every minute of our drive today. We got out to rest our legs from time to time. It was like being back in our dear old Utah canyons to see the pretty red and yellow leaves all over the mountains. Lou inquired at the Chamber of Commerce in Big Bear, to find out where Jeanne Brinton lived. They called her on the phone, and she talked to us. She told him to meet her on the highway, at the Boulder Bay Market. It is about a block from her house. She

was delighted to see us; her little boy was with her. We took them in our car back to her house. She has a nice little home up there in the mountains. We were surprised to learn that her brother, Rulon Scott, is married to Faye Timothy. They got married last August. They have a little eating-place, or café, up near Sequoia. His mother, Lavelle Scott, is helping them run the business. I hope they'll be happy and successful. Jeanne's little Jimmy is a good-looking boy. Marguerite came from school. She is a sweet young girl, too. We didn't see Cal. We did not stay long at Jeanne's, because she had to go to her Primary class. Some lady came by to pick her and the children up. She invited us to stay there overnight and eat dinner with them. I wanted to come home. Lou would like to have stayed, but there is no place like home to me. Jeanne said she would love to see Donna again. She loves her so much! Dolores Jones phoned this evening; she had talked to her father, via phone. He was elected by a landslide! It is the first time the Democrats have won an election in Iron County in ten years. I'm so happy about it. Now Otto and Violet can move back to Cedar City, where she will not be so lonesome.

November 6, Thursday

Annie phoned last night, she wanted to ask where we spent that day of our vacation. I told her all about our nice trip to Big Bear. Lorene was at Annie's helping her prepare for her Relief Society stake board luncheon today. Poor Annie suffers with rheumatism, in her arms and hands. I just don't see how she keeps up with all of her entertaining; the DUP, and her club, and etcetera. I wish we could enjoy some of the clear air we had up in the mountains yesterday. Oh, it was lovely up there. I'm glad Donna doesn't live in this smog. It has been very bad at times. I do not notice it so much here, but downtown, it is bad. It was dreadful going to Marshes' on Tuesday afternoon. Lou went to town this morning after we'd put the new license plate on our car. Yes, I helped Lou; it is hard for him to get down to do the job now, so I was called into action. He went to have the car insured, with Farmer's Insurance, a renewed insurance and change from Pontiac to the Chevrolet. Lou came home with a leg of lamb, which he said I could cook today, so we'd have some in the icebox to enjoy, as we like. Oh, I wish Donna and family would drop in on us and help us enjoy this big roast. It smells so good cooking. Lou brought an apricot pie and some bread from Robinson's Bakery, yum good! Bill S. paid Lou for this week of vacation, which is nice. Now I can shop at our Relief Society Bazaar tomorrow evening if I see something I'd like, eh? Beverly phoned from the shop about noon. She was having a time to walk. She dropped a large water bottle on her foot yesterday, injuring the two little toes, they are black and blue and swollen. Ouch! I'll bet that hurt. Lorene and Annie made apple pies tonight at Annie's house. They are taking them to church tomorrow for their Relief Society Bazaar dinner.



Bishop Al Hoglund 1893–1947, loved by all, and husband to Elvie's sister Sue.

November 7, Friday

We received a nice letter from Violet. It was written election day, before she and Otto went to vote. She sent one of Otto's candidate cards. This is a busy day for our Relief Society with the bazaar and dinner. I know the dear sisters are working real hard all day preparing for it. They didn't call on me for any help this year. Maybe because Lou has been ill and I've had to miss the workdays all summer. It's Garvanza Ward's bazaar tonight, also. Lou took our car up to the garage again this morning. He thinks they have found out what caused the car to shake when he'd stop for a signal or stop sign. The mechanic took the carburetor off and it had the wrong kind of a gasket on it. He cleaned the little bowl out and Lou said it ran just perfectly coming home. He stopped at the Sun Fair Market for our groceries. Warnie Mueller came while we were eating lunch. He'd eaten his lunch, but he sat in the kitchen and visited with us. He's a nice young man; he always likes to hear about the Marshes. Violet said Yvonne went home on Monday, so she could vote in California. The card she sent me had a good picture of Otto on it. On the back it reads, OTTO FIFE – Democratic Candidate for Iron County Sheriff. "You ought 'ta vote for Otto." We are happy to report that the new sheriff of Iron County is Otto Fife. We enjoyed a lovely baked ham dinner at the

bazaar tonight at 7 p.m. We had pumpkin pie and whipped cream for dessert. We were to start eating at 6 p.m. but by the time we were served it was the usual 7 p.m. The tables were decorated very pretty, the booths just beautiful in red and white candy stripe. I've never seen such a nice looking bazaar and so many lovely things to buy. I bought two cute plastic toys to give Janet's little boys, a soft plastic racing car, and a tractor, for \$1.00 each. They are about 10 inches long. I bought two cute animal bean bags made out of felt and embroidered on to send them also, 50¢ each. I bought a very pretty Christmas corsage for myself for \$1.00. \$4.00 was my limit this time. Lou paid \$3.50 for our dinner, \$1.75 a plate. We were delighted to see Apostle LeGrand

Richards and his sweet wife and daughter and son-in-law Reed Calister seated at our reserved table for honored guests. Elder Richards is here to preside at the East Los Angeles conference tomorrow. He seemed pleased to see Lou and me. He said he was very fond of Bishop Hoglund, he said, "He was a fine man."

November 8, Saturday

Beverly told me last week she'd like to ride out to Donna's with us this morning if she could get away okay. She said to give her a call before we went. I called this morning. Annie said Glen and family were coming and Bev couldn't go with us, as the kids would be very disappointed. She also said Bev had to take care of some business this afternoon. Beverly was

asleep, I told Annie not to wake her up. Maybe another time she could go. Annie read me a nice long letter from Lydia, which I enjoyed a lot. There was some good news, too. Bob and Betty Bailey are expecting a baby. They are all very happy over this because their little girl must be six or seven, maybe older. Anyway I'm glad for them. Lou went to the bakery for some bread and doughnuts to take out to Donna's. He saw some corduroy capris, in the Safeway Store on sale for \$1.98. He phoned to ask me how about getting a pair for Mary? Donna had some put away for her for Christmas. She paid \$4.00 a pair for them. I told Lou to bring one pair and we'd see if Mary likes them. Lou also bought ground beef and ice cream and some tomatoes to take out to Donna's. Lou brought home a black pair of capris but I knew the size was wrong, so we went back to Safeway. We couldn't find her size in black, so I chose green. We arrived at Baldy Village about 12:45. Donna had gone to a Primary convention. Kathy had a cold so Mary stayed home from the convention to take care of her. Rex and Johnny were up at Snow Crest painting the outside of Oateses' cabin with oil stain. I cooked hamburger sandwiches for the four of us at Baldy. We all rode up to Snow Crest later, to see how Rex and John were getting along. It was nice to be up in the clear air. The smog down below has been dreadful for three days. Mary drove her father's station wagon back from Snow Crest. John and Kathy drove down with us. Donna came about 5 p.m. She was surprised to see us. She fixed a nice dinner for all of us. They were delighted to learn that Uncle Otto was elected sheriff of Iron County. They were surprised that Rulon and Faye Timothy Scott are married. Mary was pleased with her green capris. The ice cream we took to Baldy was too soft for lunch, but we enjoyed it in the evening. I gave Donna the \$4.26 I owed on Kathy's skirt and blouse. I paid \$3.00 down on it last week when we shopped. She'll get it out of "will call" for me. Lou gave her \$5.00 to pay on something she had put away for Christmas. We got started early so it will not be so hard at the holiday time in the crowds, when things are picked over.

November 9, Sunday

Lou sat up rather late last night to watch a TV picture, a western, which I'm not interested in. I took my bath and went to bed. He didn't feel like getting up this morning before nine o'clock. I was ready to go to Sunday School, but we stayed home. He felt like resting and that is important to him now. He ate breakfast and read the paper and then went back to bed. I wish we could breathe nice clear air like our children enjoy in Mt. Baldy Village. I'm glad they're out of the smog. While Lou slept, I composed a tribute to Sheriff Otto Fife in rhyme, and sent it in the letter I wrote to answer Violet's letter. I also wrote a verse to Mrs. Sheriff, it is fun, when I'm in the mood. Here are the lines:



*Congratulations to you, Sheriff Otto, and to Iron County, too.
They'll find out very shortly, what a good Democrat can do!
Now they're on the right track, with a sheriff who's on his toes,*

*Who'll keep the iron in the county, and get rid of the pesky foes.
May the next four years to follow be the best you've ever had,
And may the people in Iron County feel secure and glad.
For a good man they've elected, one who truly loves their land,
One familiar with every mountain, every valley, and canyon grand.
May friends increase in number, and foes respect your word,
Sheriff Otto Fife, for many years may your name in good deeds
be heard.*

I tried to phone Yvonne so I could report to her parents on her health, but no one answered the rings. I phoned Dolores, we had a nice visit, via phone. She said Yvonne is feeling a little better. Don had taken her out for a little drive in their car. The dear girl has been very miserable with a bad cold. She expects her baby in January, I think. Lou and I went to sacrament meeting tonight. We had a very nice meeting. Our ward choir sang two lovely numbers and our speakers were very good. A new family moved in our ward from Hollywood Ward. They have a son and a daughter and a young boy who lives with them. His name is Jim. He gave a short talk too; the couple is Ray Marsh and wife. I believe her name is Lucille, but not sure of that. They are active church workers, a very lovely family like all the Marshes I know. I'm glad Lou felt well enough to go to church this evening. I never feel right or happy if I miss church on the Sabbath Day. I composed a short rhyme to Violet at the end of her letter.

November 10, Monday

It was overcast this morning and felt like it might rain. Lou's vacation is over; he went back to work this morning. I sent two get-well cards this morning after Lou left at 7:45. One was to Br. Orville Willard, the poor man has been ill for several weeks. I also sent one to Br. and Sr. Harry Beck, both are ill. Our mailman comes early, so I wrote them first to have them ready for him. Here is the little poem, I sent to Violet yesterday along with one to Otto:



*Congratulations to you, little Mrs. Sheriff, way
down deep in the heart of me,
I know darn well, you've influenced your man the better things
in life to see.
May the honor that has come to him, brighten up your life some
too,
May God bless your humble home, and bring joy to both of you.*

It got darker as the day passed. By 2 p.m. it was raining. I brought the clothes to be ironed in from the lines and ironed them, but I left the heavy pieces out in the rain. I was optimistic to wash on a stormy looking day like this, eh? I hope little Kathy got over her cold okay. She was sniffing and coughing on Saturday when we were up there. The children are out of school for two days; today and tomorrow I believe Mary said. It is because it's Veteran's Day tomorrow. Lou and I enjoyed our comfy little home and television tonight. **I wish everyone in this world could be as happy and comfortable. Our blessings are abundant.** I phoned Bonna Gordon to learn if she'd be going to Relief Society tomorrow. She said, "yes, Susie hasn't had her baby yet."

November 11, Tuesday

It rained most of the night, my washing is really getting a good rinse, it'll have to drip dry, eh? I'm glad the ironed pieces are done. They were just right to iron yesterday. The sun came out bright this morning, but it was raining again by nine o'clock. Bonna came for me at 9:40. Her daughter-in-law, Sue Ann, and baby Robby were with her. We stopped at Doezie's house for Marie. The rain had stopped when we arrived at church. I didn't quilt today; I got started on some embroidery work on a baby's bib so I stayed with it. The sisters put on a lovely luncheon in Mexican style, including the decorations, costumes, and food. They went to a lot of work. We didn't get much sewing done today, because a lady came out from Bullock's Pasadena Store to demonstrate gift-wrapping; how to make lovely bows and decorations from the amazing and beautiful Tie Tie satin ribbons. She surely made some gorgeous looking flowers, bows, and etcetera for packages. It was indeed interesting, but I'd need a few more lessons I'm afraid, plus money, to buy the pretty colored ribbons and etcetera. Ethel Burke brought two nice big Christmas gift boxes for the lady to put the ribbon ties on. She did them beautifully in gold ribbon, with a gold and a turquoise flower in the bow. I found a 1959 Union Pacific Railroad calendar in my front door so I knew that Dolores Jones had been here. I was sorry I missed seeing her. I phoned to thank her for the lovely calendar but she wasn't home. Annie said she and Yvonne came to her place after leaving me a calendar. They went to look at the Christmas cards that Annie sells.



This image is from the 1959 Union Pacific calendar.

November 12, Wednesday

I talked to Bevan Jones last night when I phoned the second time. Dody wasn't home, so I told him to thank her for bringing the beautiful calendar to us yesterday when I was in Relief Society. Annie said Yvonne feels a lot better, I'm surely glad of that. Lorene phoned last evening, Vera Vincent McDonald had phoned her. She is visiting in Glendale with her sister Viola, and her mother, Agnes Vincent. It is Sr. Vincent's 93rd birthday on Saturday. Lorene thought it would be nice if we girls would send her a birthday card. Vera was disappointed that Sue is away; they were very good girlhood friends. Sue is in Tacoma, Washington visiting with her granddaughter Ann Webster. Vera said her mother would love to have the "Bailey girls" call to see her. I told her in my card to her that we'd come and see her as soon as we could; I hope we can go while Vera is in California. Donna's letter this morning had some news, which surprised us. I was sorry to learn that Joy Black ran away from home and got married to her boyfriend, Tommy Boswell. They went all the way to Evanston, Wyoming to get married. Tommy is 19 years old; Joy is 18½. Her parents are heart-broken to think Joy would do this. He comes from a devout Catholic family. The Blacks are

devout LDS folks. Mary was about crushed by the startling news, too. Janie Black stayed with Mary Sunday night. Joy came by to see her there. It was an upsetting weekend for the Marshes, as well as the Blacks. The girls are very close to the Marshes and are there a lot. Mary is at Black's a lot, too. If Tommy were only a Mormon they wouldn't feel so bad about it. P.S. Lorene phoned Blanche and had Blanche phone Ellen Scott to send Sr. Agnes Vincent a birthday card.

November 13, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard if Rex is working this week. I told her Donna didn't mention his work in her letter yesterday. I answered Donna's letter this morning and sent her a copy of the poem I composed for Uncle Otto. I asked her to please type me a few copies of it. Dolores and Aunt Annie want a copy. It's a lovely morning. I cut my index finger on my left hand yesterday; it bled a lot, so I put a Band-Aid on it. The finger felt okay this morning. The Band-Aid was in my way trying to comb my hair, so I took it off. I bumped the cut while doing dishes and opened up the cut and had another bleeding session. The results, the Band-Aid is back on and my finger hurts worse than it did yesterday, darn it! We received a thank you note from Tillie M. She is recovering nicely from her accident, but still can't go to work. She says she has made a sweet little gift for Mary's baby, (she mean's Joan's baby, ha ha!). She wants us to come and see her and mail Joan's gift for her. Dear little Tillie is so kind and thoughtful of others; it's a shame she had that

dreadful accident. She was knocked down by an automobile. I vacuumed our bedrooms and read next Tuesday's Relief Society lesson, also some from the Doctrine and Covenants. My eyes wouldn't stay awake, so I took a nap for 30 minutes. Lou went to Dr. Allen's office after work, for his checkup and hypo shot. The doctor said his heart is coming along nicely. He gave him some pills to help check the chest burning. I've been thinking of sister Sue a lot lately. I do hope she is feeling well and enjoying her visit in Tacoma, Washington with her sweet granddaughter Ann. I wonder if Ann's husband, Dick, is still in our southland on the war maneuvers? He hated to leave Ann up north alone, but she is teaching school up there and Sue went up to visit with her. Our Star News didn't come tonight. Papa is perturbed!

November 14, Friday

Goodness gracious! Another week is almost gone. Where does it go? Into the proverbial past? On it's wings of lightening, so furious and fast? Lou wanted some hot cakes for breakfast, so he ate out, at Bob's place, I guess. I seldom make hot cakes at home because they always aggravate my asthma condition. I've been a lot better as far as asthma

is concerned for many months. I try to be careful not to aggravate it. Today has been a typical fall day, with cool air, leaves falling all over our front lawn and sidewalks. It makes me want to run through the leaves like I did when I was a child, but Grandmas just don't do that or great-grandmas either. Oh come now Elvie, control yourself. I love the fall. The last of my mums have gone, so I brought a nice big bouquet of red pyracantha berries in the house. They look festive. I vacuumed the two front rooms today. We're nice and clean for another week, eh? I brought in five beautiful orange shade rose buds for the table in the dinette. It always amazes me how late in the season these lovely roses bloom. We've had them up until after Christmas some years. I wonder if it has snowed in Baldy Village yet? Our news said



one inch of snow at Mt. Baldy. I talked to Annie, via the phone; she said that Keith Sorenson and wife have a baby boy; that makes two boys for them now. It seems strange to picture the little kids I knew a few years ago as grown up parents now!

November 15, Saturday

It was a lovely clear sunny morning, but windy. Our neighbor boy, Joe Lawlor came to cut our lawns, he had to rake up the leaves before he could cut the front lawn. Lou gave him \$1.75. He is a fine worker and a nice kid. We did our shopping at the Sun Fair Market this morning. After lunch we drove to Highland Park to see Tillie Mosley. She was delighted to see us. The dear little soul has been recovering from her dreadful accident five weeks ago. She has indeed had an awful time, but she is much better now, she can walk around a little. She sits and crochets baby jackets, booties, and a few bonnets, for the store she works for. They are dainty, adorable little things. She made a darling white jacket with a little pink yoke and pink ribbon ties, for Joan's baby, Lorri. She wrapped it up pretty and gave it to me to mail to Joan.

Tillie is such a dear thoughtful little person. I'm so sorry she's been suffering so much. We went to Andersen's from Tillie's and it was a big surprise to find it was raining when we left Tillie's. The wind blew up a shower, but it didn't last long. Lorene, Annie, and myself bought a nice big bouquet of lavender mums at the florists near Annie's. Lou took us to Glendale to see Sr. Agnes Vincent. She is 93 years old today. She lives with her daughter Viola. She was delighted to see the "Bailey girls" as she called us. Vera was visiting her mother and Viola and family. We enjoyed a nice visit with them and had fun talking over the old days back in Salt Lake and in the Tenth Ward. We were all amazed at Sr. Vincent being so alert. She's still full of fun, such a cute little lady, so tiny now. Of course she was always small. Viola treated us to punch and cake. She had a friend there, Elva Russell, a girlhood friend, a nice person. Bill A. didn't go with us, he



Agnes Vincent,
image from Family Search.

was tired and wanted to rest. He went to the beach this morning with Beverly, Annie, and Lorene. They went to see Jerry Goodwin. Bev wanted to make a payment on her car heater and have a little light put in the dashboard, I think. Beverly had to work at Cannon Electric tonight. Annie fixed a nice buffet luncheon for us to enjoy on TV trays, while we watched the Lawrence Welk Show. We had tuna pies and green peas. Lorene went to babysit at Cortland's about 8 p.m. I paid Annie \$4.00 for my Christmas cards, she let me have them at cost. It has been a happy day. I wonder how my children at Mt. Baldy are? And San Jose and Provo? Bless their hearts.

November 16, Sunday

It was cold and clear this morning. I got ready for Sunday School in case Lou felt like going, but he didn't. His chest hurt, so it was best for him to rest. I'm always disappointed when I have to miss out on Sunday School, but it's too far to walk and no bus goes by at the right time. I don't like to phone around for a ride to church, so I stay home. Believe me our Yule log and furnace feels good these cold days. The air is sharp, but oh, such pretty, clear blue skies. The mountains look so near. Br. Clifton Manlove phoned this afternoon to learn why we didn't come out to Sunday School. He is very thoughtful and anxious about Lou's condition. He said he'll be 74 years old next Wednesday. I wrote on a birthday card a little thank you note from us, wishing him a happy birthday. I'll mail it tomorrow. Lou and I ate light today, to get him back to feeling okay. The cake and punch at Viola's and tuna pie and ice cream at Annie's was maybe a bit too rich for him? I'm enjoying the new yellow and white plastic table cover Lou bought for our kitchen table yesterday. It is soft, feels like linen. The old one got stiff and cracked. Age seems to creep up on all old things, eh? I was glad Lou felt like going to sacrament meeting; that made my Sabbath day end beautifully. We had a nice meeting. A lady sang two lovely solos; I didn't get her name. We didn't have a program. Alicebeth Ashby gave a fine talk about Mutual work. Br. Ramsey, from our stake high council, gave an interesting talk and our two youth speakers were very good, also. It felt like wintertime for sure when we came out of the church tonight. It was cold and clear. The bishop announced in Sunday School that Pauline and Donald Chubbuck have a baby boy. It was born Friday or Saturday; I didn't hear the announcement.

November 17, Monday

It was another beautiful smog free day; a nice breeze dried my washing soft and fluffy. It was cold all day. The Yule log felt good burning. I made a noodle and ground beef dinner; it has onions, cheese, and tomato sauce, in it, also. Lou likes this concoction very well. He ate some at Donna's place a time or two and he's been after me to make some here since. It is made with the wide flat noodles. He was very pleased to find a hot pan full of the mixture when he got

home from work. I had green peas and a salad to balance the meal. After dinner we drove over to the lovely new Sears Roebuck Store in the Hastings District. They were having a sale on binoculars, a pocket sized field glass, or opera glass. They were priced at \$3.49, on sale for \$2.99 plus federal tax. Lou and I had fun trying them out in the store. They brought people and things up close, from the extreme end of the store. We thought that Johnny would get a kick out of them in the mountains, where he can bring the little cabins, up in the mountains, and the little animals up there, close in view, without worrying them any. Oh, I must remind him not to try it out in church or school. Boy! What a temptation that'll be, ha ah! Well, we want to give it to him for a Christmas gift, along with the two school flannel shirts we have for him. The shirts are necessary, but no fun, eh? We bought a pretty silver bracelet and matching earrings to give Mary for \$2.00 plus tax. We also have a lovely nylon nightgown for her. I bought two tie sets tonight to give to Miller and David. They have the tie clasp, the tie, and handkerchief. They were on sale for \$2.30 each. They are calling this the pre-Christmas sale.

November 18, Tuesday

It is cold and clear this morning again. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30 a.m. Marie Doezie was with her, but Bonna dropped her off at a lady's apartment. Marie couldn't go to our Relief Society today as her daughter Pauline and baby boy were coming home from the hospital this afternoon. Oh, I guess it was Pauline's apartment she got out at? I didn't think of that then. Our literature lesson, given by Sr. Virginia Dowden, was very interesting. She is new in our ward, I'm not sure of her last name, but it sounds like Dowden. It isn't on the ward list for me to check. Our lesson was appropriate for the Thanksgiving season, "Calvinist Puritan and Pilgrim." Sr. Dowden is a charming young woman and an excellent teacher. Ovena Mayo led us in songs of Thanksgiving; two we learned at school, many years ago for me. She had the words typed for us, as they're not in our songbooks. One was "Prayer of Thanksgiving," and the other was "The Thanksgiving Song," swing the shinning sickle, cut the ripened grain and etcetera. Bonna had to stay for a special meeting, so she asked Elvina Summers to bring me home. Aren't folks grand to me? I walked up to the post office this afternoon to mail Tillie's baby gift to Joan's baby, Lorri. I also mailed a letter to Donna and a get-well card and note to Tillie M. I bought my Christmas card stamps for \$4.00. I'm about broke now. I wish I could hear from my Mt. Baldy children. I hope all is well up there.

November 19, Wednesday

I'm enjoying these smog free days. It is cold, but nice and clear. I was disappointed at not hearing from Donna today. That John Marsh Sr. has got me to worrying about them now. Of course they are always in my thoughts, but I'm not always as concerned. If they only had a phone! I received letters from Violet and Ethel N. telling of the snow and freezing weather in Utah. Ethel sent a pretty Thanksgiving Day card. Lou's cousin Vina and her husband called on Ethel. They'd been to the cemetery. Joe has a heart ailment and can't work anymore. Ethel said icicles are hanging from the houses and trees already. Burr!! Violet sent me five more pictures of Otto, on the candidate cards. I sent one to Joan yesterday and two to Baldy for Mary and Donna. I have one for Janet, too. We're all proud of Uncle Otto. Violet said they enjoyed my poetry to them. I'm glad it pleased them. It was fun doing it. Violet and Otto have the awful job of moving to Cedar City, when they can find a place to move in to. She sent me a clipping of Bryan and LaPriel Bunker, nice pictures of them and nice write-up. They are speaking to the M. Men and Gleaner Girls of Parowan on Friday. I answered Ethel's letter. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe are visiting their daughter, Helen Edgecomb, next door, for a couple of days. I always enjoy seeing this sweet old couple. I really missed them when they moved away.

Swing the Shining Sickle
WORDS BY ALICE C. D. RILEY
 MUSIC BY JESSIE L. GAYNOR

1. Swing the shin- ing sick- le, Cut the rip- ened grain,
 2. Loud- ly blows the north- wind through the shiv- ring trees,
 Flash it in the sun- light, Swing it once a- gain,
 Bare are all the branch- es, Fall- en all the leaves.
 Tie the gold- en grain- heads In- to shin- ing sheaves,
 Gathered is the har- vest For an- oth- er year,
 Beau- ti- ful their col- ors As the au- tumn leaves,
 Now our day of glad- ness, Thanks- giving Day is here.

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SWING THE SHINING SICKLE

*(Words by Alice C. D. Riley,
 music by Jessie L. Gaynor)*

Swing the shining sickle,
 Cut the ripened grain,
 Flash it in the sunlight,
 Swing it once again.
 Tie the golden grain-heads
 Into shining sheaves,
 Beautiful their colors.
 As the autumn leaves.

Pick the rosy apples,
 Pack away with care,
 Gather in the corn-ears,
 Gleaming ev'rywhere.
 Now the fruits are gathered,
 All the grains are in,
 Nuts are in the attic,
 Corn is in the bin.

Loudly blows the north wind,
 Through the shiv'ring trees,
 Bare are all the branches,
 Fallen all the leaves.
 Gathered is the harvest
 For another year,
 Now our day of gladness,
 Thanksgiving Day is here.

*Song Elvie learned in school and
 sung in Relief Society Nov. 18.*

November 20, Thursday

Oh happy day! I got a letter from Donna and she'd enclosed a nice big letter from Joan, plus the five typed copies of my poem to Otto and Violet. I had a wonderful time reading the letters. Donna has been very busy as usual; she and two other Baldy Village ladies (Rae Slater and one of Black's neighbors) are giving Joy Black a bridal shower next Tuesday night. Tillie Mosley wrote to Donna to thank her for the get-well card that Donna sent her. She told Donna that Sr. Rachel Evans had a stroke; she is in the St. John's Hospital in Santa Monica. I'm so sorry to learn this sad news. Marty Strong wrote a nice long letter to Donna while she was getting her permanent wave. She always writes to Donna while she is under the dryer, twice a year. Pat's divorce will be final in February. Pat works in Penney's Store; Marty takes care of her little girl. It snowed last Saturday up in Baldy Village, but didn't stay on the ground long. It was warm when Donna wrote on Tuesday. Mary is marching with her school band in Arcadia on Saturday. Joan called her

letter “a book,” it was about that, 23 pages of interesting reading about all she has been doing since she last wrote. She is a busy happy girl. Baby Lorri is good, and smiles and tries to talk. She makes cute baby sounds. Gee, I’d love to see the little doll. Miller blessed that baby last Sunday and gave her a lovely blessing and her name, Lorri Annette. Eleven other babies received their blessings and names that same day. Joan said she felt like it was kind of an assembly line deal. Ha ha! She said her baby looked real pretty in the little white dress that Aunt Violet and Dody gave her, the yellow slip Sue Gordon Pulfreman gave her, and the white booties and white shawl Miller’s office gave her. Joan was pleased she could get into her red jersey dress again. She had been on a strict diet. They have taken some colored pictures of baby Lorri. We’re anxious to see them. Joan said it is getting “homesick time” now that Thanksgiving and Christmas are nearing. Joan and



Mo and Joan in the fall of 1957.

Myrna (Lyllis’s daughter) watched the homecoming parade together. They had their babies; Myrna has two children, a boy and a girl. They have beautiful brown eyes like Grandma Lyllis. Miller and Phil sold hot dogs the day of the parade. Myrna took care of little Lorri for Joan while she went to the college football game that afternoon. Miller was the MC for the homecoming dance. They took Myrna with them. She has separated from her husband but they are going to a marriage counselor in Salt Lake City. I hope good will come of it. Sue Gordon Pulfreman came to visit Joan and Miller on Halloween night. Her husband was working. They had 12 little Halloween Trick or Treat guests who called on Joan at night. Laris and Clyde came up to their apartment at night. They popped corn and drank root beer and watched a spook show. Saturday night Miller’s friend, Lee, lost an envelope with \$108.00 in one dollar bills that he had just collected from his paper route. Miller and Joan got in the car and went over the route in the Wymount district but didn’t find it. Joan went to Diane for a dress she was borrowing; she said she came back slowly looking on the road. She said she offered up a little prayer, and then she went a little further than she and Miller had gone. She saw the white envelope in the road with many tire tracks on it. Her prayer was answered and the young man was overjoyed when Joan returned to her house and gave it to him. He and his girl friend got to go to the show to see South Pacific after all. He had phoned to tell her he couldn’t go with her. They are getting married next June. Joan and Miller went to Logan last week to the ball game to see BYU play USU. Diane and Phil went with them. They were all happy because BYU

won the game. Miller’s Aunt Lucille in Salt Lake City took care of Lorri. Joan helped give a shower for Phoebe somebody. She made cupcakes and furnished the prizes. They had a potluck dinner at Joan’s apartment on Sunday with Diane and Phil and Annie and Dale. It was lots of fun. Annie has a nice job with Pace Advertising Agency. Joan longs to see Janet and her little boys. She hasn’t seen little Ricky yet. Joan took care of a little boy a couple of days. His mother is expecting a baby and she has to stay in bed so she won’t lose it. Joan and Miller helped put on the Halloween party. She told about the scary things they did to have fun for the college students. It was a Mutual party. Joan was all in black with a white face. Our young folks have fun. I’m glad for this. After Mutual they went to a party at Dixie Dennis’s house with the football players and wives. Diane and Phil and Carol

McComas Taylor and husband were there, too. They were all dressed funny. Joan wore Miller’s clothes. He dressed in some of her things, more fun! Mable Lovell and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found only one lady home out of six. I read Joan’s letter to Florence Marsh and to sister Annie. It was their club day at Annie’s today.

November 21, Friday

There is not much room left for today, eh? Yesterday I recorded the high spots in Joan’s 23-page letter to her family. We did enjoy it. Grandma Marsh and Aunt Annie enjoyed it too before I sent it to Janet. I read it to them on the phone. So you see, Joanie darling, your efforts were well spent. Althea Holtz phoned this morning and said she and Sue Gordon would be Relief Society visiting this morning if I’d be home. It was nice of her to call and give me a chance to powder my nose and have my house in order, eh? Mable Lovell and I did our visiting yesterday afternoon. I always enjoy my visiting teachers. I hope our ladies enjoy having us call on them. I wrote to Janet and sent Joan’s and Donna’s letters to her. I wrote to Violet and sent a copy of Otto’s poem to Dolores and one to Annie. Lou took Annie’s to work and Beverly took it home to her. Donna typed them for me. Florence Marsh phoned this evening and invited us to eat breakfast at Van de Kamp’s with them in the morning. We are going to take them up to Mt. Baldy, to see our children in the morning. We told them we would pick them up at 8 a.m., so we’ll have to get up early, eh? I wish I knew how Sue is feeling. She is up visiting with Ann in Tacoma, Washington.

November 22, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day with no smog. We arrived at Marshes' at 7:45 a.m. John and Florence were ready and waiting for us. We came back to Pasadena and ate a good breakfast in Van de Kamp's, Marshes treated. We enjoyed the ride to Mt. Baldy. We did some shopping in Stater Brothers Market, just before going up the mountain. The Marshes bought a big supply of groceries to take up to the kids. We bought some also, but not nearly as much. Lou took some bread and doughnuts from Robinson's Bakery, too. I took a big bouquet of our pretty red Pyracantha berries to Donna, and Florence took a large bouquet of her yellow mums. We had the trunk of our car full of groceries and flowers. We missed seeing Mary today, she was with her school band in Arcadia. She marches with the band. Rex worked this morning. He came home about 11 a.m. and we ate lunch with Donna and family. Kathy and I took a short walk in their backyard to her playhouse. John went to his boyfriend's house after lunch. Rex drove us in our car up to Snow Crest to see the new camping or picnic grounds and to see the job he has been working on, digging a hole to put in a septic tank. It was surely pretty up in the Mt. Baldy Canyon today. Our family looked well. Kathy has had a running ear, but she felt better. Both Grandpas left some money with Donna to help out a little. Lou left \$15.00 and John left \$10.00. We left Baldy Village about 4 p.m. John insisted on taking us to Eaton's beautiful restaurant for dinner. We had a very delicious chicken dinner, the works. John even had a cocktail or wine drink. I tasted it with my teaspoon, yes, I liked it, but my Word of Wisdom tells me "no" so I didn't indulge, but I could go for that stuff if it was right for me. We stopped at the Stater Brothers Market on our way back from Baldy. Florence and Lou and I bought some groceries for our own homes before we went to Eatons'. We got the Marshes' home about 6 p.m. We had a very happy time with them, and our children today. It was so lovely and warm at Baldy Village this afternoon we all sat out on the front porch and front yard. We had fun tossing Kathy's beanbag to her. Kathy and I rolled acorns for the little gray kitten to chase after. It was amusing to watch the cute little kitten play with the acorns.

November 23, Sunday

It was another beautiful sunny day. Lou went to priesthood meeting and then he came back for me. We took Br. Manlove to Sunday School and home after. Sr. Manlove rode with Br. and Sr. Allen. They called by for the Manloves, too. I enjoyed George Wride's Sunday School class. I love to go to Sunday School anyway. Franklin Fisher lead the singing today, he is a refreshing young man. Br. Ray Marsh came up



"[Joan] loves to see a beautiful snowstorm, but the mud, ice, slush, and freezing cold, she hates. The bare trees and brown lawns make her feel homesick."

and introduced himself to me. I told him I remembered him from the old Wilshire days at stake conferences and etcetera. He knew Lou when he saw him. He is a very fine man. I asked Charlie Gordon if they had heard from Susie and he said yes, her husband had phoned about five o'clock this morning to say Sue has a baby girl born at 4 a.m. today. I talked to Bonna on the phone later. She said the baby weighs over eight pounds. Bob, Bonna, Charlie, and his girlfriend Sharon Hansen are driving to Provo next Tuesday morning. Bonna will stay about three weeks, to take care of Sue and the baby. Sue will come out of the hospital on Thanksgiving Day. Lou and I drove to Monrovia this afternoon to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. I didn't realize that Pawnee was as ill as he is; he is indeed a sick man. He has heart trouble and pneumonia. He is very weak and can hardly talk. I'm concerned about him. I phoned Bette Haddock this evening to ask if they'd heard from her mother. I was surprised to learn that Sue was home. She got back last Wednesday. I talked to her, she said it rained every day she was in Tacoma with Ann. The bus ride was too tiring. Ann had a bad sore throat while Sue was there. It doesn't sound like she enjoyed her vacation, eh? Miriam's mother and father, the Jensens, are visiting with Ray and Miriam. He spoke in Garvanza Ward tonight. He said when they left Salt Lake City last week, it was a regular blizzard, the worst he's been in, in 50 years. (Burr!!!)

November 24, Monday

It wasn't as sunny today, but my washing got dry anyway. Helen Edgecomb took me uptown with her this afternoon. I came home on the bus, as I wanted to do some shopping. I believe she had a doctor's appointment. We received a nice long letter from Joan. She is working full time at BYU until December 12. The college hires extra girls to help get the winter students registered in. Joan wanted to earn a little extra money to help pay a few bills and get Christmas gifts. She pays her good friend, Ellie Johnson, \$2.00 a day to take care of Lorri. Ellie's husband was on a mission in California with Miller. Joan has had the flu bug, which made her stomach very upset.

It is hard trying to work in that misery. They've had real cold weather with snow and ice in Provo. Joan says she'll take California with the smog and all. She says they can give the winters back to the Indians, for all she cares, ha ha! She loves to see a beautiful snowstorm, but the mud, ice, slush, and freezing cold, she hates. The bare trees and brown lawns make her feel homesick. A pair of LDS garments Aunt Violet gave Donna didn't have the temple

marks. Joan wore them without noticing it. She was shocked to think she had worn them, ha ha! Joan wonders if Aunt Violet noticed they weren't marked? Please forgive me dear Lord, but I couldn't help but be amused at my dear Joan's frustration. The bishop asked Miller and Joan to be the main speakers in church Sunday evening on November 30. Joan is studying for the event, she says she feels a little shaky, about it even now, still she knows it is a wonderful opportunity for them to develop themselves. Joan talked to Annie and she told Joan that she and Dale had been invited to eat Thanksgiving dinner with Aunt Lydia and family in Salt Lake City. Joan said in her letter to me, "Oh, that sounds so good." Our sweet Joan is a bit homesick at this season. She is remembering all the wonderful times the Marshes have had together on Thanksgiving Day. We'll miss several of our sweet children this time, Ernie Oates Jr., Irene C., Diane N., Robin B., Janet S., and Joan G. will all be missing from the family circle this time. We'll surely miss them and their fine husbands and babies. It'll be even worse for the young folks if they can't make it home for Christmas. Joan longs to see Janet and her little boys. She hasn't seen Janet since her wedding day on September 21, 1957. Joan received the baby jacket from Tillie M. that I mailed for Tillie. She says it is very pretty. Joan was happy to get Otto's picture on his sheriff's card. She didn't know he'd won the election until my letter arrived. There was a nice little note from Miller enclosed in Joan's letter thanking us for his birthday card and \$2.00. Lou was very tired tonight. He worked too hard today. I bought Christmas ribbons, paper, gift cards, and a pretty necklace, earrings, and bracelet set, in moss green rhinestones to give Donna for Christmas. It will look nice with the green dress we're giving her.

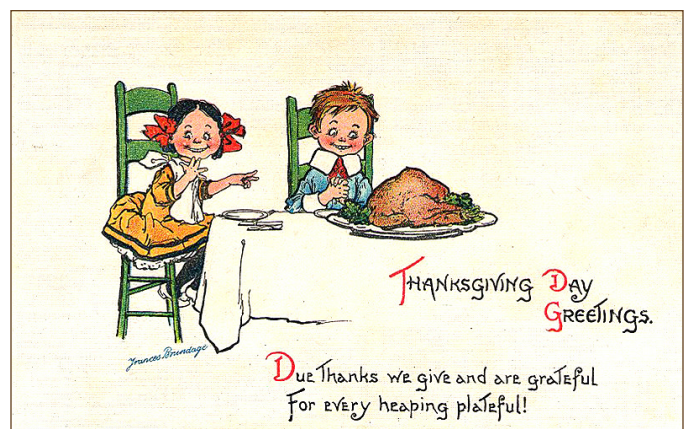
November 25, Tuesday

Lou got up very quietly this morning and closed my door. I did not hear one sound. I was sleeping soundly. I was indeed surprised when I woke at 7:45 and found he was gone. I guess he wanted hot cakes for breakfast, eh? I wanted to go to Relief Society, so I phoned Melba Kunz. Br. Kunz said she was outside, but he would have her phone me. She didn't call back, so I stayed home. I wrote a letter to Joan before 9 a.m. I sent her letter to Donna, so the family could read it. We got it yesterday. Well, I had plenty to do here, ironing, watering, and wrapping Christmas gifts, so I wasn't disappointed. Bonna will be with Sue and baby for three weeks or more, so I may miss a few more Relief Society meetings, eh? There is no way to get to our ward chapel by bus on time. I can't ask anyone to come a long ways for me. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask about Pawnee Redborg, she couldn't get Ruby on the phone. Emma and Jack have just returned from a vacation trip, visiting relatives up in Oregon and in Salt Lake City. They were away several weeks. Emma said she'd call for me next Tuesday morning, so I guess I'll get to Relief Society anyway. I met Lou at Virginia Avenue after work. We went to our market and bought the yams, brown sugar, and syrup, to use in the candied yams that I'm taking to our Thanksgiving dinner next Thursday. We bought the cranberries on Saturday. Lou talked to Ruby Hodges today, via phone. She says Pawnee is a little better. I'm glad to learn this. Joe Lawlor

raked the leaves up for us today. Lou paid him 60¢. He is such a nice boy. A brisk breeze fell the leaves faster than Joe could clean them up. Well, they'll all be down soon, I hope.

November 26, Wednesday

I was up first this morning. I started the furnace, as it's a bit chilly these mornings. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. I put up his lunch and he went to work. I cooked a big pan of yams. I'll candy them tomorrow morning. This was my mending day. I turned the collar on one of Lou's work shirts, patched a pair of garments for myself, and watered the lawns and did up the housework. I phoned Ruby Hodges to ask about Pawnee. She said he didn't rest very well last night. He perspired a lot, and then he'd chill. Pearl got worried and called the doctor. He was going out to see Pawnee today; I hope he'll feel better soon. I've had a sore toe, ingrown nail. I soaked my feet and manicured the nails. My toes feel okay now, "I could have danced all day." Lou's auto license to put in the car and his pink slip of ownership came today. Lou came home a little early this evening. Bill told him to take off at 4 p.m., instead of 4:30. The baker, Mr. Robinson, gave Lou a nice pumpkin pie when he bought our bread. He has been so nice to us. Mrs. Robinson is very lovely, too. They are grand people. Mr. R. worked all night last night getting his Thanksgiving pies, cakes, and cookies made. He has a big business there, and it's no wonder because his bakery goods are excellent. Mary Howard phoned this afternoon. She wants Donna and family to come to her house for dinner on Saturday or Sunday. If they can't come down, she says they are going up to Mt. Baldy to see the Marshes. I gave her Oateses' phone number so she can call Donna tomorrow.



November 27, Thursday

Today is Thanksgiving Day! The weather forecast was rain last night and today, but it is lovely now at noon. I have just put the yams in the oven to candy them in the brown sugar and butter syrup. Lou got too ambitious for his own good and raked up the leaves until the chest pains came. He had to rest and I finished the job. I received a joyful surprise about 1:15. My phone rang and it was Joan's voice. She and Miller and baby Lorri were over at Aunt Florence's, they'd come all the way from Provo. Her parents and family received a glorious surprise when they arrived from Mt. Baldy to find Joan, Miller, and baby there at Oateses'. Aunt Florence was holding Lorri. Donna said, the minute she saw Lorri, "Oh, that's my baby," and then Joan and Miller came out of hiding.

The dinner was ready and everyone ready and anxious to get their teeth into that delicious looking bird and all the other tempting foods coming from that most important room, the kitchen. The tables looked very pretty in the fall colors and bright colored plastic plates. We thought of the dear children missing from our family this Thanksgiving Day. Elaine and family were the only ones of the Oateses children at home. They'll all be home for Christmas, all but Ernie Jr. who is serving in the Mexican Mission. Robin and husband and baby girl are in Germany. Janet phoned to talk to her family this evening at Oateses'. She surely wishes Joan and Miller could bring the baby to San Jose and Joan wants to see Janet so very much, too, but they haven't the time or money for the trip. They both have to be back in Provo Sunday night to speak in church. If Janet can talk David into a quick trip, she said they'd come to Mt. Baldy on Friday. The girls haven't seen each other's babies yet. Ernest asked me to ask the blessing on the food, which I was happy to do. Miller gave me a very nice compliment. He said my prayer and voice reminded him of President Bunker's wife, when he was in his mission field here in California. He was of course associated with my cousin, LaPriel, and her husband President Bryan Bunker. The turkey was beautifully stuffed when we started dinner, but when we had finished the meal we were stuffed and the turkey's carcass remained rejected alone on the platter. There was a second beautiful turkey in the kitchen for the fun of piecing on in the evening, as different ones felt the need of more nourishment. Going into the kitchen and helping oneself to the homemade rolls, pies, cake, cider, and ice cream and turkey is delightful fun. Donna played the piano for us to sing the holiday songs. I read from my 1957 diary about what we did on Thanksgiving Day one year ago. Johnny was entertained with a little hook-up radio system he had, with an earplug. I found my ear plugged up a few times, so I could hear the music on the radio. We had a family prayer before leaving the Oateses' household this evening. Grandma Florence Marsh was the mouth in this prayer. She gave a lovely prayer. Grandma Oates, Ernie's mother, was with us for dinner. His secretary, Barbara, I believe her name is, was there, also. They left earlier this afternoon. It was a joyful day, but there was a note of sadness for Mary. Her dear girl friend, Barbara Brough, was killed in an automobile accident yesterday. Mary was going to double date with her tomorrow night. She was very fond of this sweet LDS girl. Our folks came over here before leaving for Mt. Baldy. Miller drove our car here. Rex drove Miller's little Volkswagen. Donna drove their Ford station wagon. I let Joan take my five picture scrapbooks up to Mt. Baldy. I'll get them on Saturday. I gave Mary the silver bracelet and earring set for her birthday gift. She wore the sweater we gave her today. She also had the skirt on her mother and dad gave her. She looked pretty as always. Our lovely Joan looked pretty, too. Little Lorri is a doll. This was indeed a happy day of Thanksgiving. Lorene ate dinner

with the Andersen's today. Glen and family came, also. Mary and Vernon and family went to eat dinner with the Jorgensen's. Sue and her family ate thanksgiving dinner at Elaine's home yesterday.

November 28, Friday

Today is our sweet Mary's birthday; she is 16 years old today. We gave her a gift last night of bracelet and earrings and a sweater, which she wore yesterday. This morning's mail brought a thank you note from Joyce Black, (Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Boswell) for the towel gift we gave them. We also received a letter from Violet with a cute poem, in answer to my tribute to Otto and her in rhyme, congratulating Otto on his election to Sheriff of Iron County. That sister of mine is clever with words in rhyme. She and Otto were alone this Thanksgiving day. They were going to eat out either in St. George or Cedar City and then take in a show, very likely the Lion's Minstrel Show in Cedar. I read Violet's letter to Lorene via the phone. Lorene had a nice surprise yesterday; her sister-in-law Loretta Childs, and husband Bill, and their daughter Beth and her husband and two children came to see Lorene. Lou and I enjoyed a nice turkey sandwich for lunch. Tink W. cut some of the good meat off for us to bring home. Lou took his to work. Beverly called at Oateses' this morning on her way to work to pick up three bottles of Lorri's formula that Joan forgot to take from the refrigerator last night. We'll take them up to Mt. Baldy tomorrow morning. Lou brought home four loaves of bread, two dozen doughnuts and a large size mince pie to take up to Donna's in the morning. Sue phoned from Burbank this afternoon, she said Carol Sue received a diamond ring from Doug Pratt yesterday. They will be married when he returns from his mission. I guess he hasn't gone on the mission yet. I don't know when he'll leave, but they are a sweet young couple and Carol Sue will wait for him. We all enjoyed turkey dinners yesterday. The girl that was killed in the automobile accident was Barbara Kay Brough, from Upland, California.



Girl, 16, Killed In 2-Car Crash

ONTARIO — A 16-year-old Upland girl was killed when her car was struck by a Chaffey College student from Jordan at 6 p.m. Wednesday.

Miss Barbara Kay Brough, 16, of 601 Ukiah Way, Upland, died at Ontario Community Hospital 20 minutes after the collision. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grover T. Brough.

Ontario police reported that Miss Brough was driving north on Laurel Ave., when a car driven by Shawkat Abdel Hamid Alkhas, 21, of 603 N. Vine St., struck her car at the E St. intersection.

The impact tore the door from the driver's side of Miss Brough's vehicle. Her car spun sharply around and crashed into

a parked car registered to Lucile M. Lantz, 523 Nocta St., Ontario.

Miss Brough was hurled from the car in the collision.

Alkhas, a citizen of Jordan, told investigating officers that he had stopped at the "yield" sign on E St. and seeing no traffic had proceeded into the intersection.

Police said that 43 feet of heavy skid marks were found leading to the point of impact of the two cars. They cited Alkhas for failure to obey the yield sign and for driving with undue caution.

Deputy coroner H. U. Georgenton investigated the fatal accident. The body was taken to Richardson-Peterson Mortuary where funeral arrangements are pending.



In back, David, Lou, Elvie, John, Mo and in front Rex, Donna, Joan, Kathy, and Mark the day after Thanksgiving in 1958 at the Marshes' Mt. Baldy home.

November 29, Saturday

Today is a beautiful clear sunny day. Lou sawed off a big branch of our *Pyracantha* berry bush to take up to Donna's. It was full of big red berries. We stopped at Stater Brothers Market before going up the hill. Lou bought some ground beef, about four pounds, I believe. I took a casserole dish of baked tuna, noodles, and cheese up and some olives. Lou took mince pie, two-dozen doughnuts and four loaves of bread from Mr. Robinson's bakery. We had a wonderful happy surprise to find Janet, David, and the darling little boys, Mark and Ricky, had come from San Jose. They arrived at Baldy Village at 4 a.m. this morning. They quietly got into the day bed Donna had made up for them just in case they came. Janet had told her mother when she talked to her over the phone Thursday that she and the family would come if possible. We were indeed a happy family that all were home again. Janet looked like a teenaged girl; her hair was in a ponytail. She only weighs about 110 pounds. Oh, we have pretty girls, this grandmother thinks



Ricky, David, and Mark at Marshes' home in Mt. Baldy 1958.

so anyway. Mary had to march with her high school band in Long Beach today. She hated to leave the joyful excitement at home. Donna cooked a big turkey, slowly in the oven all night. She made a Jello fruit salad and potato salad. The table was abundant with delicious food at noontime. We had a house full of happy people. Harry, Mary, David, Bonny, and Rosemarie Howard were there. They brought mixed nuts, dates and decorated square cakes. The Rebstocks, Alf and Annalisa and their two daughters, Elka and Bridget from East Pasadena Ward were there. They brought their own lunch, but Donna brought them in to eat some of the good food we had, too. Some of our party took walks; others went for a ride. I took Kathy and little

Mark to the school playgrounds where they had fun on the slide and bars. Some of us ate out at the big picnic table in the yard. It was lovely and warm up there today. I gave baby Lorri her bottle-feeding. She was very happy today and smiled for anyone who would speak to her, the little doll. Lou, Rex, and Harry H. rode down the hill with David and Janet to have the oil changed in his car and filled up with gas ready for the long trip back to San Jose tomorrow. Joan took pictures of the family this evening with a flash [*bulb*] light in the house. Rebstocks and Howards left earlier. Donna's neighbors across the street want to sell their home. Several of us looked through it, they want \$10,000 for it. It is a cute little home; Joan and Miller would love to have it and I'm sure Grampa Renshaw was interested also and even I would like it because of the nearness to my beloved children. The Rebstocks were very interested. They'd love to live up in the Baldy Village they said. I missed Mary today; we left before she got back home. Joan and Miller and darling baby said they'd leave for home about midnight. They both have to speak in their ward

tomorrow night at 5 p.m. Little Ricky looks so cute walking around. They are such darling little boys (Mark and Ricky). It was so very wonderful seeing all of the children again. My sweet Donna has had a workout cooking, cleaning, washing, and etcetera. She is a wonderful little mother, she looked very happy, but tired. David and Janet brought a big sack of walnuts, and cooking apples and some prunes from the Shattucks' place. We called in Monrovia to see how Pawnee Redborg was on our way home. He is much better. Ruby Hodges was at Pearl Redborg's tonight.

November 30, Sunday

It was another lovely sunny day, a pleasure to be alive. I didn't disturb Lou this morning. I'd liked to have gone to the morning session of our conference, but I know his rest is very important, also. I baked a chicken and some potatoes and carrots with it. We ate dinner about 12:50 noon. Then we went to the afternoon session at 2 p.m. It was a very fine meeting. Our visitors from Salt Lake City were Leroy Worthlin, I believe he was the Welfare official and Joseph Worthlin, the presiding bishop for the church. [*This is how Elvie spelled Worthlin. This information doesn't seem to line up with Joseph B. Wirthlin's history.*] I hope I haven't mixed them up. Anyway, I understand they are brothers. They were both good speakers. I phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon to tell her we'd been up to Mt. Baldy yesterday. She was surprised to learn that Janet and David and the little boys came to see their family in the Baldy Village. She was happy to learn all about the nice time we had, the turkey dinner and all. I hope Joan, Miller, and Lorri made it home to Provo without any trouble and gave their talks in church this evening per schedule. I've had Janet and her darling family on my mind, as I know they'll be on their way back to San Jose sometime this afternoon. It was so wonderful to see all of them again.

December 1, Monday

Today was a beautiful day; I enjoyed washing and hanging them out in the sunshine. Lou gave me \$20.00 to buy me a dress or something for my birthday. I was too tired when the work was finished and the clothes in from the lines to go uptown. I sent a birthday card to Lou's cousin Bill Taylor; his day is the 4th of December. His sweet wife, Flora, nearly always sends me a birthday card because she remembers it is the day after Bill's birthday. I wrote a little verse to sister Annie and mailed eight 4¢ stamps to her. I owed her 32¢ tax on the last night gown she got for me. Here are the lines:

*Here are the stamps and my thanks, sister dear,
I'm an awful nuisance to you, I fear.
I appreciate your thoughtful kindness to me,
I'm glad God sent you to our family.
My days have been brightened by your sweet smile,
It's folks like you that makes life worthwhile.*



Pyracantha berries welcome the Christmas season. Elvie took a bouquet to Donna on November 29.

Br. and Sr. Jensen, Miriam Clayton's parents, are visiting her, Ray, and children. They came about ten days ago. Grandma takes care of the children while Miriam works. Lorene can give more of her time to the Cortlands and that pleases them. Lou had the thousand-mile check up on our car today. Beverly met Uncle Lou at the garage this morning and took him to their work shop. Emma Veldenzer phoned to say she'd pick me up in the morning about 9:40 a.m. and take me to Relief Society. Aren't friends wonderful? Bonna Gordon is in Springville, Utah taking care of daughter Susie and new baby girl.

December 2, Tuesday

Another lovely clear day, the temperature went up to 85 degrees this afternoon. Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:40 a.m. Hilda Botting was with her. We enjoyed Sr. Lexie Peterson's lovely lesson in the visiting teacher's report meeting. The message was to show how we can labor in the Lord's vineyard and qualify for a mighty blessing. Julie Oakley's Theology lesson was wonderful, as always. Our text from the Doctrine and Covenants, "Remember the worth of souls is great in the sight of God." Louise Anderson gave a part in it. The testimonies later were inspiring, too. I came home with Mable Lovell, as we wanted to make plans to do our visiting teaching. I was indeed sorry to learn that Br. Hyrum Burk is in bed ill, with a heart condition. I missed Ethel today. I was happy to learn that Marjorie and Don Snedaker have a baby girl, another adopted infant. (Lucky baby and parents!) Sue phoned to get Janet's new address, she feels miserable with a bad cold and asthma, the poor dear. I had a nice visit with Lorene via phone. She was working on her Theology lesson for tomorrow. Annie phoned to tell me the stamps and poetry lines came. I sent her 32¢ in 4¢ stamps that I owed her for tax; on one of the nightgowns she got for me. Annie is upset because they haven't come out to fix her electric washer yet. It seems they have to send for the parts. She has two weeks washing waiting to be done. Lorene did up some of it last week, in her washer. Ovena Mayo phoned this evening and asked if I'd give a Christmas poem next Tuesday on the Relief Society program.

December 3, Wednesday

It's another pretty summer like day. I felt a cold coming on in the night; I'm fighting it. I just won't have it. I looked up the "Christmas Spirit" poem I composed several years ago. I've been asked to give it on the Relief Society program next Tuesday. I received a very beautiful birthday card from my sister Sue this morning. There was \$2.00 in it, bless her heart. Mable Lovell came for me at 1 p.m. We had a word of prayer, and then went on our district Relief Society visiting. We found three at home, out of our six families. Well, that's better than last month when there was only one at home. I enjoy going with Mable, she is a very nice person, with a cute sense of humor. She has pretty white hair. I believe she is in her seventies, but not sure. Anyway, we're a pair of nice little old sisters, eh? She is a recent convert to our church. I spent my afternoon wrapping Christmas gifts for my children. I used the satin "tie tie" ribbon. I enjoyed

working with it. I tried out some of the flowers and bows that we learned from the demonstrator who came to our Relief Society last month to teach us how to best use the ribbons. She was from Bullock's Pasadena Store. It is too unhandy for me to get to Bullock's, as I don't drive a car. I bought my ribbon at the Broadway Store, (sorry Mr. Bullock!) I'd love to know how to make all of the beautiful decorations this ribbon will make, but that takes training, so I did the more simple ones she showed me.

December 4, Thursday

We surely are enjoying beautiful warm sunny days. I can't realize it is wintertime in most of our country. I finished wrapping the Christmas gifts I have on hand. I have most of them now. Lou gave me \$20.00 to buy a new dress for my birthday gift. I went uptown this afternoon and bought a pretty flowered jersey silk dress in shades of blue, it cost \$12.95, I think it is very pretty. I like the jersey silk material better than anything I've worn. I got it in the Slenderline Shop. I bought four pretty gift bottles of hand lotion, with the dispenser, in the Broadway Store for a cost of a little less than \$2.00 each. I'll give them to my sweet sisters. I did some shopping in Woolworths, too. Lou met me at 4:35 in front of Broadway Store. He took me to Bob's eating-place for a Big Boy special. We had lemon cream pie for dessert. It was a big relief to eat out this evening, as I was too tired to cook dinner after my shopping experience. It doesn't take very much walking or shopping to tire me out. I only went in the one store for dresses and bought the third one I tried on. I wrapped the gifts for my sisters tonight. Oh dear, I've got to get started on my Christmas cards very soon. A letter came from Mary with one from Donna enclosed. She thanked us for the birthday gift and sent the little poem she composed in school to the memory of her dear friend, Barbara Brough, who was killed in an automobile last week. The poem was really good. My sweet Mary has talent with words in rhyme. I'll write her lines next page. I received a pretty little apron from Ethel Newbold this morning by parcel post.



To Barbara Brough, my
dearest friend,
Why did your beautiful life
have to come to an end?
You were always smiling
and laughing so
Why oh why did you have to
go
Every one loved you 'cause
you were so sweet
You had a personality that
couldn't be beat.
God must have needed you
badly up there
To take such a girl so lovely
and fair.
I guess these things I can-
not understand
But, I'll always love you
Barbara my friend.

Mary's poem was published in the
Upland High School newspaper.

December 5, Friday

Today is my 66th birthday! This morning's mail brought seven pretty birthday cards; one from John and Florence Marsh, Irene Valentine, our East Pasadena Relief Society, Will and Flora Taylor, Violet's card and gift, Ethel Newbold, and Sue. Beverly and Annie came about 12:30 noon. They had lovely cards with money in, \$2.00 in Lorene's card, \$2.00 in Annie's and \$1.00 in Beverly's card. I was disappointed they couldn't stay and eat lunch with Donna and me, but they didn't have the time. Donna got here a few minutes before they arrived. She came alone. The children are in school and she had to be back in Mt. Baldy by 3 p.m. to play for a dancing class that

Kathy is in. Donna brought me a darling cotton dress, in blue and gray plaid shades. She also brought a delicious birthday cake, white frosting and cake, with walnuts in the frosting. Lou brought home a chocolate cake from Robinson's last night. Donna and I ate lunch alone and then she had to hurry back to the mountains. Daddy left \$15.00 here for Donna to help her out with her Christmas shopping, isn't he a dear? Donna was invited to a reception at Nellie Ellsworth's home, this afternoon, it was in honor of Sr. Geraldine Weeks, who has been released from the Pasadena Stake Board. Donna used to work on the stake board. She was sorry she didn't have time to go and see her old friends, but she phoned Nell and talked to her and to Clarice Tanner and Laver Mallard. They all felt sorry she couldn't get over to the reception. It was too bad, I was sorry about it, too. Donna also phoned Mother Marsh and talked to her and Florence Oates. She phoned her daddy at the Venetian blind shop and thanked him for the \$15.00. We didn't have much time to visit. Violet's gift was some Avon sachet cream; it smells so good. She also sent some very pretty earrings in silver, with dark blue stones, the same shade as the blue in my new jersey dress. Isn't that nice? Lorene couldn't come with Annie and Bev because she was at Sr. Elizabeth Burnett's home. Sr. B. had another heart attack and she needed help. Donna read me a nice letter from Janet telling about their trip home safe and sound. Lou took me to eat dinner at Gwinn's nice restaurant. I wore my new jersey silk dress. We drove to the big new Sears Store and bought two pair of work pants for Lou. We got a plaid Ivy League blouse for Mary and some King's Men Electric pre-shave lotion for Rex. It was Bette Haddock's little Brad's birthday today. He is five years old. I phoned Sue to thank her for the card and \$2.00. She said the family had been over to wish Brad a happy birthday this afternoon. They tried to phone me but no answer. Br. Manlove phoned to wish me a happy birthday; he is a nice man, eh?

December 6, Saturday

Here is the little poem Mary composed to her dear friend:

*To Barbara Brough, my dearest friend,
Why did your beautiful life come to an end?
You were always smiling and laughing so
Why, oh why, did you have to go?
Everyone loved you 'cause you were so sweet
You had a personality that couldn't be beat!
God must have needed you badly up there,
To take such a girl, so lovely and fair,
I guess these things I can't understand,
But, I'll always love you, Barbara, my friend.*

It looks like our family has another poet in it, eh? Beverly, Aunt Violet, Aunt Lydia, and myself have all tried our hand at rhyming. Barbara's funeral was Wednesday. The school closed half a day so her friends could attend

the services. It was the Upland High School. Mary and Barbara were dear friends; they had a double date planned for the Friday night after she was killed in the accident on Wednesday, the day before Thanksgiving Day. We spent a rather lazy day. Lou stayed in his pajamas all day. He slept a big part of the day. It is good for him to take a day of rest to condition him for his week's work. I shampooed my hair in the morning and cut the grass away from the stepping-stones in the back lawn after lunch. Joe Lawlor came and raked up the leaves from our front lawn, that is the last of them this year. I'm glad they are all down for this season. I paid Joe 60¢. He is a sweet kid about Johnny's age. He is coming next Saturday to cut the lawns. They don't need cutting every week in the wintertime. It's strange to call this winter. Joe was in his bare feet raking up the leaves. I worked on the back lawn in a cotton house dress. We still have several roses in bloom. I received a birthday card from Lydia and Owen, with a note inside and one from Janet and David this morning, with a note inside. Lydia said Uncle Sam Bailey died. She didn't say what day, but she and Owen were going to his funeral the next day, so I guess it was Thursday or Friday. [*Uncle Sam died on Monday December 1.*] Janet said little Mark has the German measles, he isn't very sick, but covered with the rash.

December 7, Sunday

A change of ink eh? Like it? I do. [*Elvie switched to green ink.*] I was glad that Lou felt like getting up and going to his priesthood meeting. I baked a chicken fryer in the oven with some carrots and potatoes. I browned them when tender. Lou came back for me at 10:10 and we went to Sunday School. I enjoyed George Wride's class on marriage. It was fast day, Pauline and Don Chubbuck had their baby boy blessed, Donald Jr. The baby is a darling infant, a very pretty little baby. Don blessed his baby; he gave him a nice blessing. We listened to most of the testimonies, but we had to leave a few minutes early because of Lou's leg. It was hurting from sitting so long. The Andersens went out to Van Nuys yesterday; they called to see Sue and Bette en-route. Sue is feeling much better, I'm glad to learn. Lorene couldn't go with them because she went to Cortland's to help Mrs. C. to babysit or something. The MIA program in church was excellent tonight. I'm so glad Lou felt like going. It was titled "Praise Ye the Lord." Willis McComas, the new president, did a fine job with this program. Our choir sang some lovely numbers all through, between the scenes. Edward Palmer was W.W. Phelps; Philip Snelgrove was the Prophet Joseph. Clifton Manlove was Col. Kane. I can't mention all of them. Lou and I called in Redborg's last night to see Pearl and Pawnee. I was glad to find him looking so much better. Lorene ate dinner with Ray and family and Br. and Sr. Jensen at Viola Sorensen's home today after Sunday School. I've forgotten Viola's new married name. Anyway, Viola is a niece of Andrew Jensen.

December 8, Monday

Our lovely clear weather has changed into cold and foggy overcast weather. I got my washing out early but the heavy pieces didn't dry. Mr. Houde came for insurance money. The mail brought a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. I was sorry to learn she isn't well. The doctor says her heart has been weakened from her anemia condition; she must take things easy now and build up her blood. She is coming to her son's home in California for Christmas. Florence Marsh phoned to see if Rex or Donna would be down. She said Tink W. had brought some good clothes he thought might fit Rex. Tink is getting new suits and shirts. He has lost weight, so needs new outfits. Florence said she'd write a note to Rex, as I didn't know if they'd be coming down. I wrapped the packages to mail, to Janet and family and to Joan and family. This evening Lou and I rode to the Sears Store, to get his two pair of work pants we'd left to have shortened. We then went to Monrovia to change the 14 1/2 size cotton dress Donna gave me for my birthday for a 16 1/2 size. I was sorry they didn't have the blue and gray, but the red and gray is lovely. Lou likes it better than the blue. We called in to see Pawnee, on the way back from McBratney's Store. He got up in his chair and walked a little about three times today. He was in bed when we arrived at 7 p.m. We didn't stay long, Ruby phoned, she was staying with Lutie tonight. Pearl thought my dress was very pretty and so do I.



December 9, Tuesday

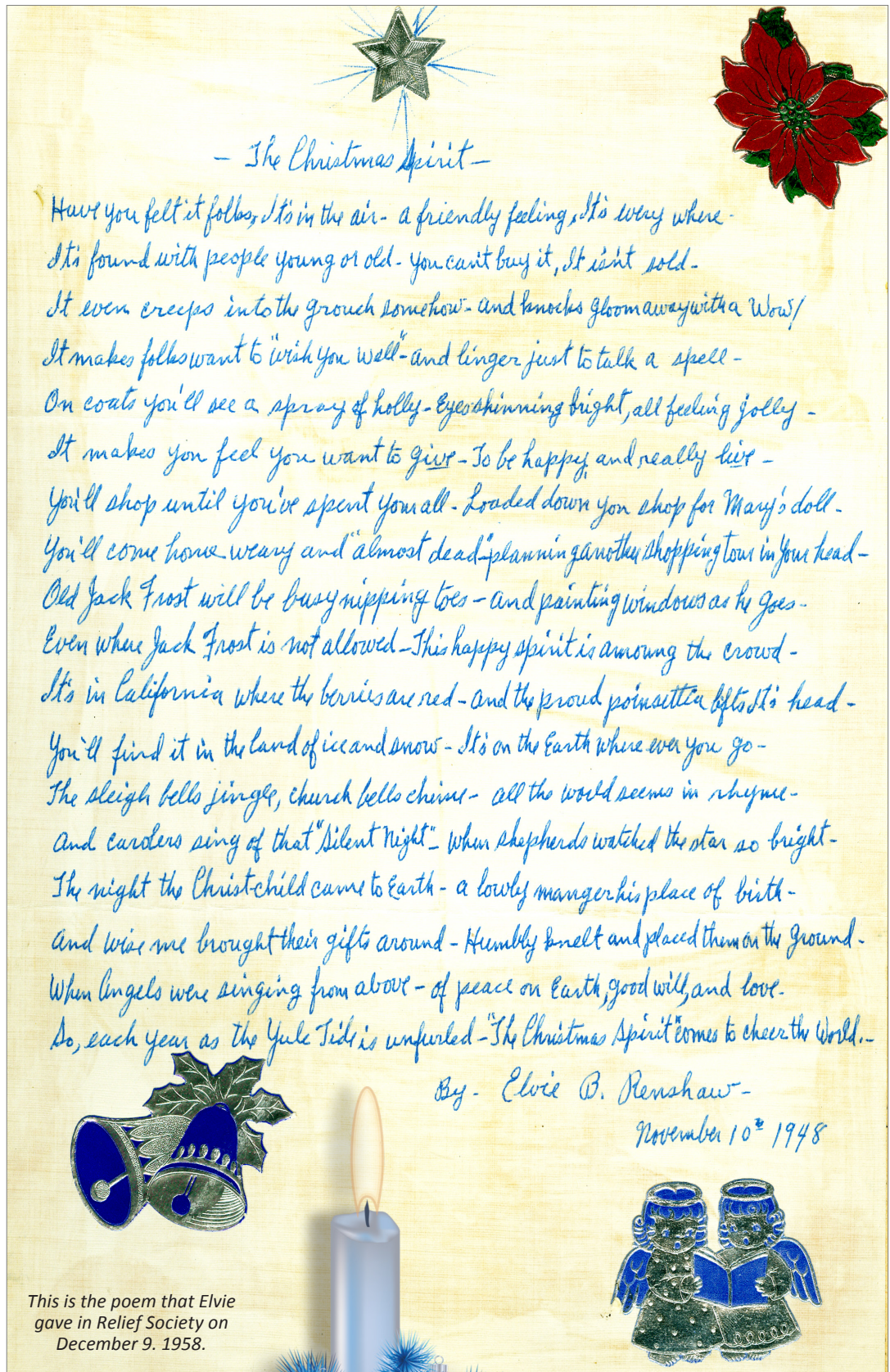
We had such a dense fog this morning, Emma Veldenzer was afraid to drive her car out in it. She phoned me about 9 a.m. the fog lifted and she came for me at 9:35 a.m. Hilda Botting was with her. Emma was on the luncheon committee. She had a jelled cranberry salad. We had a very lovely Christmas program in the Relief Society room. We sang several Christmas carols. Nell Ellsworth gave a beautiful Christmas story reading. A young woman sang two lovely Christmas solos. She has recently moved in our ward. I will know her better, as she is going to be our social science teacher. I was last on the program. I gave my poem "The Christmas Spirit." Ovena had charge of the program, she asked me to give the poem. I received many very nice compliments later. We had a lot of fun opening the "white elephant" gifts. We each took a gift and came home with something that someone else took there. My gift is two little kitchen dishes to hang on the wall, red satin ribbon frilled around them and cute decals in the center of the plate. I hung them up in my kitchen. It is something I'd never buy or make, but it's a gift. Jan Perkins gave me some real holly from the table decorations. We honored England today. Madge Fowler had a big display of relics from England, several of the ladies brought English articles. The infant dress that Madge was christened in was there. It is a darling long dress with lots of embroidery work on it. Our luncheon was delicious; chicken pies, salad and plum pudding. Lou was too tired for his own good

tonight. He helped Bill S. hang some big Venetian blinds today. P.S. Several of the ladies asked me for a copy of my poem today. I let Ethel Burk take it home to type a copy for herself. I bought a dress and petticoat and panties for Kathy's tiny doll at Relief Society today. I bought some tiny clothes last week also for Kathy. She loves to dress her tiny dolls up.

**December 10,
Wednesday**

It was a lovely sunny day with no smog or fog. I spent the day addressing my Christmas cards. I had to make a few phone calls to get some of the new addresses in our family; Ray Clayton's and Shirley Bird's and Aunt Lorene's. Annie read a letter from Harriet Speirs to Beverly. She told of distressing news. Elsie Bailey (my stepmother) is in the hospital to have her eyes operated on. She had a cataract removed from one eye. The doctor was going to operate on the other eye, but Elsie had a choking spell, which caused complications to the eye operated on. She is in serious condition. I feel very badly about it. I'm so sorry for Elsie and her family. I do hope the doctor can save her eyesight. We received a lovely letter from June and Mel Johnson telling about her father's mental sickness. She felt so very unhappy that we'd been involved in his mixed up thoughts. Well, bless her heart, we understand that

Br. Herman Jorgensen is a sick man. I only hope the psychologist can help straighten out his thinking. They are fine people. June's mother is a wonderful person. I wrote a note to the Sam Bailey family and sent it in the sympathy card, to Vera Lubeck. I'm sorry I



This is the poem that Elvie gave in Relief Society on December 9, 1958.

couldn't attend Uncle Sam's funeral last week, but we're too many miles apart. Owen sent flowers for us. I sent him my \$1.00 and \$5.00 to send to Jim in his mission field in Mexico. I hope they received it okay.

December 11, Thursday

It is another lovely clear day. I was happy to get a letter from Donna this morning. She said they received a letter from Mother Marsh about the clothes Tink left there for Rex. Donna hopes they'll fit Rex. Tink has a new outfit. He has lost some weight, so wears smaller suits now. Rex is working at Crystal Lake. He started Tuesday morning. They're building rest rooms and making camp stoves and etcetera. (It is rock work.) He leaves at 5 a.m. and gets home at 5:30 p.m. He gets paid for nine hours. Donna made a big batch of cookies to take to Relief Society yesterday. Her district was on the committee to serve lunch. Lillian Black made the meat casserole, (macaroni, cheese, and ground meat). Donna Eaton and Rae Slater made the green salad. Elfrieda made a fresh fruit dessert. I was glad that Donna is getting some wear out of the black ribbon like dress I gave her. It is too small for me since I washed it. Mary's slumber party Friday night was a happy success. Donna brought the girls up to Mt. Baldy Village, after the Santa Claus parade in Upland on Friday evening. Mary marched in the parade with her high school band. Eight girls slept at Baldy, "slept??" Well, after about 3 a.m. Donna said she and Rex went to sleep with the strains of the radio blasting rock and roll songs. Donna cooked a nice breakfast for the girls on Saturday morning. Mary drove them up to Snow Crest before taking them down to their homes in Upland. Donna and Rex will be down on Saturday. I spent my day addressing Christmas cards. Sue phoned this afternoon and read Lydia's letter to me, telling about Elsie's eye operation. I'm so sorry Elsie is having this trouble.

December 12, Friday

I've had Elsie on my mind ever since I heard about the operation on her eyes. I feel so sorry for her and for Bonnie, Doris, and Lewie. It is sad indeed, but I hope and pray her sight can be saved. They say no hope for the one eye. I finished addressing my Christmas cards this morning, now to get them up to the post office, also the packages for Janet and Joan. I phoned Mary Howard. She said Harry wrote a letter to Rex, so I will not bother phoning Rae Slater. Rex

and family will be down in the morning, I guess. Howards are going to take them out to the desert property Harry and Rex are interested in. I walked up to the post office with the packages for Janet and family and Joan and family, also my Christmas cards. I'm glad they're all mailed and I'm very glad I didn't have a load coming back, as I was really tired when I got them to the post office. I stopped in a little store on the boulevard and bought two get-well cards to send to Elsie. One was from our Strong Family Society, the other from Lou and me. Annie is happy because her washing machine is fixed and works perfectly. They fooled around about three weeks before they got it fixed for her. Sue phoned and read Lydia's letter to me. She said Elsie went to Uncle Sam's funeral with her family. I believe it was on

Wednesday December 10. After the funeral Bonnie took Elsie to the LDS Hospital where she was operated on Thursday morning, I believe. She had a cataract removed from one eye. Both eyes have to be operated on; we are all concerned about her.

December 13, Saturday

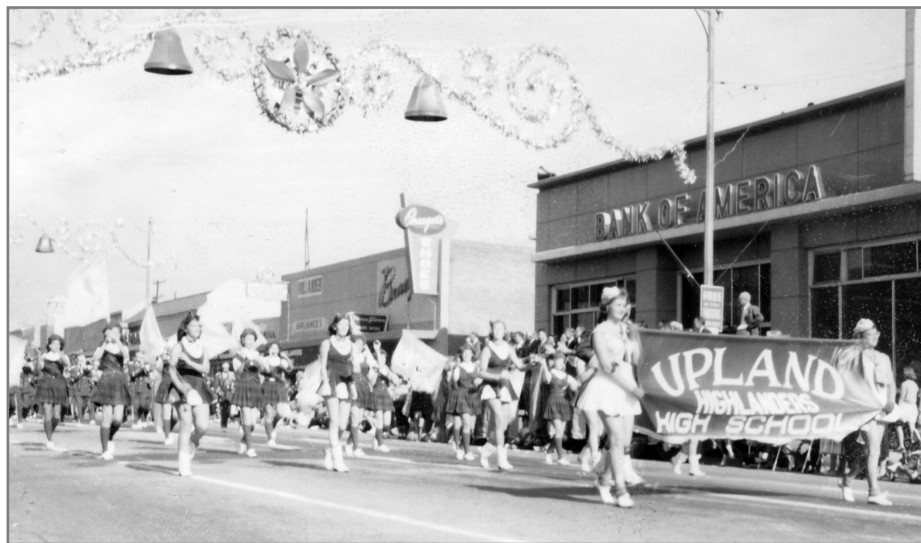
Our folks arrived from Mt. Baldy this morning about 9 a.m. Mary didn't come, as she is marching in a Christmas parade with her high school band in Rialto. Donna looked pretty in the black ribbon dress I gave her. I couldn't wear

it after washing it. Donna made some tuna sandwiches to take with them. Harry Howard, David, Donna, Rex, and Johnny went to the desert. Kathy stayed here with us. Annie phoned to tell us that Br. James Hardy passed away at son Don's home last night. Norma said he went there just yesterday to visit with Don for a while. Well, I'm sure he is happy to

be released from his sick body and to be with his beloved wife again. We received a Christmas card from Violet and Otto with their new address on from Cedar City, so they've found a place and moved into it, eh? I'm glad she's away from Beryl, Utah, that lonesome desert place. I phoned Dolores and she read Violet's letter to me. She didn't know for sure they had the place until I told her my card had the new address on it. After lunch, Lou took Kathy and me with him to have our car washed. I was interested in the process, watching the



Slumber party, Mary in the center at the back.



Mary Marsh and Linda Thudium carrying the banner in the Christmas parade.

cars go through the washing line and Kathy enjoyed it, too. Lou let her go to the window and pay the \$1.50. We drove to the shop; Lou got the stapler to put our Christmas lights up on the front porch. He and Kathy went in Robinson's Bakery. He bought two large loaves of whole wheat bread to add to the French bread he brought home for Donna yesterday. After resting for a couple of hours, Lou put the lights up on our front porch and around the front door. Lawlors and Barneses also put up their Christmas lights today. Some others are up, so our street looks real festive now. Kathy, Lou, and I had just finished eating dinner when Rex, Donna, and Johnny arrived about 6:30 p.m. They were in a hurry, as always, so I did not get a chance to tell Donna all the things I had in mind. They went to Marshes to eat dinner. She was expecting them about seven. Rex was going to try on the clothes Tink left for him there. I enjoyed little Kathy today. She is a cutie. She drew a picture for me to put in my scrapbook, oh oh! Is that what my scrapbook looks like to Kathy? Ha ha! Me oh me! Donna phoned from the Marshes' tonight to get Aunt Violet's new address.

December 14, Sunday

I guess putting up our Christmas lights was too much for Lou. He didn't feel like going to Sunday School this morning. I hate to miss it, but had no way to get there if he doesn't take me. I will not phone around to find someone who is going to Sunday School and ask them to come for me. No! The Christmas cards are coming fast now. The mailman came today with four cards and some other mail. We got a pretty card from Janet and David. She said our card was the first they received. I had some cute cards in my five boxes that said, "I hope we are the first to wish you a Merry Christmas" so I had to mail them out early. Florence Marsh phoned last week to tell me our card was their first this Christmas season, too. We had a quiet restful day; Lou did make a tray to fit under our little lamp table on the rungs under the table. I covered it with Christmas paper, gold and little red and green candles on. I was pleased when Lou said he'd take me to church this evening. We had a very nice meeting with three youth speakers, a piano solo, and an organ solo, by Sr. Bunker. She is our Relief Society organist and is very good. She is new in our ward. Our main speakers were Ginger and Monte Kunz; both gave fine talks. She gave a talk on their families and their activities. He gave a talk on mortality and immortality. We enjoyed lunch after church while watching television. Br. Manlove phoned this afternoon to ask about "his brother," Louis. He calls often to check on Lou, if we miss Sunday School he wants to know if "his brother" is sick again.

December 15, Monday

It was a lovely day, my clothes dried like in the summer time. The sun cast an amber glow through the smoke clouds,



Brush Fires San Juan Capistrano Mountains

December 15-December 19, 1958--One of the largest brush fires in California's history destroyed 66,300 acres in eastern Orange, Riverside and San Diego counties. The fire was started by a tracer bullet used by a man who was target practicing in Lake Elsinore.

caused by the dreadful brush fire in the San Juan Capistrano Mountains. Our paper says flames have seared 20,000 acres; the flames are within about 5,000 feet of the historic old mission town. Approximately 18 lovely homes have been destroyed already. These fires are wicked. We have a lot of pretty Christmas cards now; the mailman comes twice a day. I covered another Christmas card tray with pretty paper; it fits under the other little lamp table on the rungs. They look pretty with the cards in them. I did some decorating for Christmas in our living room, but by the time I had the clothes in from the lines, and folded away, I had to lie down and rest, so I could feel okay to get our dinner ready this evening. Florence Marsh phoned while I was cooking dinner. She said she and John wanted to know if we thought Donna could come down and have a permanent wave; they wanted to pay for it and buy Donna a dress or suit for Christmas, before they leave for Oakland next Saturday. I told her we'd try and get in

touch with Donna via phone. Lou phoned Rae Slater, in Mt. Baldy Village. She said Donna and Kathy would be at her home in a few minutes. She was going to help Donna make a ballet costume for Kathy. Lou told her to have Donna phone us when she came.

December 16, Tuesday

Donna phoned us last night from Slaters'. We told her what Marshes wanted to do for her. She said she'd be down this morning. Lou phoned Marshes and told them what Donna said last night. Bonna Gordon phoned me this morning and said she'd be by to pick me up for Relief Society. It is surely nice to have her back home again. Emma Veldenzer was going to take me, but she phoned last night to tell me she couldn't go. She has company coming from Utah, a niece. Bonna said Sue's baby girl is a darling, a very pretty baby. She surely hated to leave them last Sunday. Sr. Virginia D. gave a very interesting lesson in literature on Roger Williams and the Puritan Theocracy. Audrey Fuller gave a part in it. Virginia treated us to Christmas fruitcake after the lesson. She asked Ethel Burk and Bonna Gordon to cut and serve it to us, nice of her, eh? Virginia brought her mother today; she is a nice little person. Bonna brought Ethel Burk and the two babysitters home. Ethel and I waited for Bonna to do some business in the Bank of America; it didn't take her long. I found a package addressed to Louis, it was from Jack Keller in Phoenix. Lou phoned later and told me to open the package and tell him what is in it, so I did. It is a box of chocolates, nice, eh? I didn't open the box, that is Lou's pleasure. I phoned Marshes about 3 p.m. Donna was having her hair done. I talked to Kathy. I finished my Christmas decorating instead of doing the ironing. It was more interesting. We have a lot more cards today. I love to open and read them. Our thoughtful friend, Dr. Harold Kratzer came last evening to wish us a Merry Christmas. He brought a pound can of Kathryn Beich's Golden Crumbles, a

delicious candy, like he gave us last Christmas. He used to be our ward teacher. We've missed him a lot. John and Florence took Donna and Kathy to dinner at Van de Kamp's this evening and then they took them to Ivers Store in Highland Park, where they bought a lovely dark suit for Donna. It is a blue gray shade I believe. It is very pretty, a silk like material. The jacket is lined with satin I think. They called by here on their way back to Mt. Baldy. They had Christmas gifts from the Marshes, all tied up pretty. We sent our Christmas gifts up to the village with them, also. They have their tree up and decorated so they'll enjoy the gifts under their tree until Christmas, (ain't we got fun), eh? Mary was babysitting for Slaters this evening. John was helping Jim Eaton make popcorn balls. John M. made Donna promise she'd phone them as soon as she got to Mt. Baldy. They left our house at 8:45 p.m. She phoned the Marshes at 9:45 p.m., just one hour. She made real good time. Marshes phoned us to let us know they'd arrived home okay. Donna looked real pretty with her new permanent wave.



Above is the Wrigley Mansion in Pasadena where Ada Wrigley died after 11 years in a coma. Image taken in 2016, by Google.

December 17, Wednesday

Mrs. Ada Wrigley, the gum king widow, died yesterday in Pasadena at the family mansion, 391 South Orange Grove Avenue. She lived 11 years without consciousness. I finished my ironing after dinner last evening, while Lou was resting on the couch. I gift-wrapped the things I bought today, after dinner this evening, while Lou was listening to the Lawrence Welk TV show. I went uptown on the ten o'clock bus this morning. I had rubber heels put on my shoes, at the repair shop in LaManda Park before I went uptown. He did them while I waited. I tried on several skirts and a few suits before I found a skirt and novelty sweater in Hertel's Department Store. It fit right and I liked it. The skirt is a British wool plaid, with several colors for \$9.00. The sweater blouse is blue; a pretty soft knit and was \$4.00. I bought a pretty red half-slip to wear with the skirt for \$3.10, as it has a short opening at the hemline. I ate lunch in Hertel's

tearoom. Lou gave me \$20.00 to buy me the clothes for my Christmas gift. He gave me \$20.00 for my birthday gift on December 5, too. Lucky Grama, eh? I bought two rolls of colored film \$1.27 each, to give Beverly for Christmas. I got it in Owl Drug. I looked in several stores for a dress shirt for Lou, not white, with a 32-inch sleeve. I finally found one in Nash's Department Store for \$5.00. It is gray with a tiny gray stripe in, an Arrow shirt. I also got him a gray tie. Our ward teachers came tonight. Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen. We always enjoy having them call on us. I'm having so much fun opening and reading Christmas cards, they are coming fast now. I wish I knew how Elsie is getting along; I'm concerned about her condition.

December 18, Thursday

We cut the fruit cake yesterday that Mr. Robinson gave us. It is delicious, so full of big pieces of fruit and nuts. He baked it too brown to suit him on too quick an oven but he had me finish baking it in a real low oven for one hour. It turned out okay. Lou bought a two-pound fruit cake from Mr. Robinson. I'm saving it for our Christmas company. It looks very pretty. Lou gave me \$2.00 to send to Mary to help her out with Christmas. He gave Johnny \$2.00 last Saturday. I sent the money and these lines to her this morning.

*Mary dear,
How ye coming with your Christmas shopping?
I hope by now, you're about through,
Grampa gave Johnny a couple of dollars
And we gave Kathy a little money, too.
We just can't leave you out, Mary darlin',
So here's a couple of dollars for you.
It may help out just a wee little bit,
But it's the best that we can do.*



Oh me, and my silly little rhymes, eh? But it is fun. We received 19 Christmas cards today. I was delighted with Irene Valentine's card with a picture of the family. Irene Oates Cattani sent a picture of her and family, also. It's always



James and Margaret Hardy together again in 1958.

such a happy surprise to open an envelope and find a picture of someone's sweet family inside. I did the vacuuming cleaning in our bedrooms, and the hall this afternoon. It was James Hardy's funeral today at 10 a.m. I'm sorry I couldn't attend, but it's too far to go. Jim left word he wanted Billy Andersen to conduct his funeral. It was held in Garvanza Ward Chapel. He was buried in the Forrest Lawn Cemetery, beside his beloved wife, Margaret. Bill, Beverly, and Lorene went. Annie was expecting Dale and

Annie tonight. She had too much to do, so she stayed home. They said the service was very nice. Ernest Oates drove Beverly's car to the cemetery and took Bill and Lorene and others. Beverly came home in Ernie's little coupe so she could rest before going to work at 4:30 pm. Dale [Andersen] and Richard Schulthess arrived this evening at 6:30 p.m. in Dick's car. They left Provo this morning at six. Annette is on the way; she left about noon, in Dick Hopkins's car, with three other girls. Diane Stead was one of them.

December 19, Friday

I phoned the Andersens this morning to learn if Dale's wife, Annette, arrived okay. She got there at three o'clock this morning. They had expected her around midnight last night. Dale and Beverly waited up for her. Bev gets home from her work about 1:30 a.m. The kids are happy to be back in California. I talked to Dale; he says it is dreadfully cold in Provo now. He said, "The Saints made a mistake not to come on to California;" he thinks Zion is here. (Me, too, ha ha!) Br. Manlove phoned to ask how we are doing, such a nice thoughtful person, eh? I managed to finish the vacuuming today. I gave the living room and dinette a good cleaning. Lou brought home a big round ring coffee cake and an apricot pie and French bread from Robinson's Bakery. He came home 30 minutes early so we both took a little nap before we ate dinner at 6 p.m. We got interested in a movie tonight on television, "Eyes in the Dark," but didn't realize it was a three-act affair. But it was such a good show, we saw it through until 12:30 midnight. Oh well, we can sleep late in the morning. The Christmas party in our ward was tonight, I would have enjoyed seeing the children and the program, but Papa wasn't interested. The smog came in thick today. Oh how we hate it to come and spoil our beautiful country. But even so, it's better than the freezing cold weather. I talked to Dody on the telephone; she is expecting her parents tomorrow. I hope they have a pleasant trip. Dody said her Dad was coming by way of Bishop.

December 20, Saturday

With the housework done up yesterday, all I had to do was breakfast dishes, and make beds, take my bath, and doll up. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good drink. We went to the Sun Fair Market for some groceries and came home and had the fun of reading a lot more new Christmas cards and some nice notes penned in some of them. I took my gifts to Annie, Bev, Lorene, and Sue. We stopped at Andersen's first. Bill was the only one home. Lou visited with him while I went to see Lorene. I invited her to ride out to Burbank with us. Sue was out with Beth Johnston; they had lunch after Sue had her hair waved somewhere. We visited with Bette and her darling little boys in Sue's apartment. Bette and Ray have a beautiful new beige wool rug in their living room. The room has been done over; it is so lovely. Ray gave Bette a beautiful high-fi record player for Christmas. Our folks all have lovely looking Christmas trees and everything looks so festive and pretty in their homes. Bette treated us

to a delicious fruitcake with gumdrops in. Sue looked very pretty and cheerful when she arrived. She treated us to a very good candy, a soft caramel. Isn't it fun to call on family at Christmas time, eh? I came back home with as many gifts as I took, and they look so interesting, but I'll wait until Christmas to open them. We called back in Andersens' when we brought Lorene home. Sue sent her gifts to them with Lorene. Andersens invited us to eat dinner with them. Dale's wife, Annie, was going to fix a quick dinner when she and Dale got back from visiting Annie's parents. She baked wiener halves with tomato sauce and grated cheese. We had green peas and a tossed salad. It surely tasted good. Annie and Dale went up to Oateses' to visit with Annie's sister Dennie and her fiancé George and Diane and Phil Nolan. Oh, we had whipped cream lemon cakes for dessert. We ate at television trays, while enjoying beautiful Christmas music and scenery. Wasn't this a lovely happy way to start our holiday season, eh? I wish everyone in the world could be as well blessed. John and Florence Marsh left by airplane for Oakland this morning. Dale and Annie look well and so happy. I hope they'll always look and feel so; they are sweet kids. When we got home tonight, we found a box of See's chocolates from Janet, David, and the boys, on our front porch; bless them!



December 21, Sunday

It was a lovely morning, I was sorry Lou didn't feel like going to Sunday School, I hate to miss it. He slept later; he needs his rest, that's important, too. Lou went to Robinson's Bakery this morning. I cooked a chicken for our dinner. The mailman came twice today with more lovely Christmas greetings. I do enjoy opening and reading them from some dear friends and relatives we hear from once a year, at Christmas time. Lou was enjoying his nap after dinner, when his sister Lillian Keller phoned from Lynwood. She and Jack had just arrived from San Diego, where they'd been visiting their children, Louise and family and Ralph and family. She wanted to see Louis and me before going up north to spend Christmas with Shirley and family in Los Altos. She said they'd come out after Jack had visited with his sister Mary and family. Lou phoned her back and told her we'd drive to Lynwood to see them and to save them that long drive in a strange location, with traffic and thick smog. I'm sure they were relieved because they'd already had a long drive. We arrived at Mary's shortly after 4 p.m. We stopped by our old Home Garden's Ward chapel in South Gate to find out when church started this evening, as Lillian told Louis she'd like to go to church this evening with us, if we could find a Mormon church. It started at 5 p.m. so after visiting a while with the folks, we brought Lill back to South Gate, where we enjoyed the sacrament meeting. It's been 25 years or more since we were members of that ward. We didn't know one person. A few older gray heads looked a little bit familiar, but 25 years has changed all of us, eh? The place



Elvie would have enjoyed the Christmas program at the party but "Papa wasn't interested."

brought back memories anyway. The people were very friendly. We sang some Christmas carols and other church songs with Jack's folks before we came home from Lynwood tonight. They are nice friendly folks. The Vandergrifts were expecting Ann and her husband Dick yesterday from Tacoma, Washington. I hope they arrived okay. Their son Mike won't make it home for Christmas. Violet and Otto arrived yesterday; I talked to her via phone this afternoon before we left for Lynwood.

December 22, Monday

It was cold and a bit overcast this morning. I had a strange feeling in my head and body this a.m. but I didn't mention it to Lou. I fixed his breakfast and lunch with my foggy head acting so crazy. I felt better later on, after the silly weakness and chills left. Violet told me yesterday, they got moved into Cedar City and got things pretty well in place before they left for California. She says they still have a lot to do to make it more livable when they go back home. We had a nice breeze, which dried the washing this morning and helped move the smog out of our town. Warnie Mueller called by to say hello on his lunch hour. He asked about the Marshes. He says his wife, Ann, has been very nervous since her miscarriage, he feels concerned about her. She doesn't seem to get back her strength as quickly as she should. I hope Ann will feel well soon. He told me about the nice gifts he is giving Ann for Christmas, a suit, a coat, and some other smaller gifts. I hope they'll have a very happy holiday season. We received a nice Christmas card from Chuck DeBias, with a nice little note enclosed. He sends his love to the Marshes, too. I met Lou uptown at Hertel's Department Store at 4:40. He bought me a beautiful set of costume jewelry, a necklace, earrings, and bracelet, in deep purple amethyst stones. I think it is very pretty. It was nearly \$7.00 with the tax. [*In 2017 dollars that \$7 would be worth \$57.33.*] Violet phoned this evening to see if we'd be home. I talked her into coming over and eating dinner with us. She and Otto came about 6 p.m. We had a real nice visit. It's so much fun to have some of the family come call and not to have to fuss or worry over cooking a company dinner. We had a few left overs from yesterday and baked Spam and we had a nice dinner. They brought some pine nuts, mmm good.

December 23, Tuesday

I have been enjoying the pine nuts that Otto and Violet brought us last night. They hadn't been baked, so I did that last night while Otto and Violet were here. I had a delightful surprise this morning; our sweet Mary Marsh came. The Black girls brought her down from Mt. Baldy Village. We had a nice little visit before the Howards came for her. When Mary phoned them, they wanted her to come and stay overnight with them. It is nice she can be with the young people, David and Bonny, at Howard's. They love to have her and she loves to be with them. Mary said that she and

Jeanne and Janie Black sang a trio in their ward last Sunday night, it was a lovely Christmas song called "Beneath the Southern Sky." Ernest Oates phoned to see if we'd be going up to Donna's for Christmas. He said he wanted us to take a turkey up to them. I told him Lou was going to buy a turkey to take up, but he said he'd like to send one up and for us to take something else. Isn't he a grand generous person? I was happy to learn that Elaine has a baby girl, born last Sunday morning. She weighs a little over six pounds. Her name will be Lisa Diane Woolley. I guess Elaine will be out of the hospital for Christmas, nice eh? Ray, Irene, and boys are at Oateses' from Oregon. Diane and Phil are in San Diego with Phil's parents. They'll be at Oateses' for Christmas, too. Grandma and Grandpa Marsh are up in Oakland with Ruth Deal and family. Florence Oates phoned to tell us Rex's turkey was at her home. Lou went for it on his way home from work at 4:30 p.m. Florence said her new granddaughter weighed 6 pounds and 10 ounces. She is the first granddaughter in their family.



December 24, Wednesday

It's more fun opening and reading the pretty Christmas cards; there was a lovely linen handkerchief for me in Hilda Botting's card. She has a new address in Duarte. I'm afraid my card will never reach her this year, sorry. I phoned Andersens and Annette answered. She has a miserable head cold. She shampooed her hair and went out without a sweater on. She thinks it is summer time here and it is compared to Provo, eh? Too bad she has caught cold. Andersens took Lorene out to Mary's place last Sunday. She'll spend Christmas with them in Van Nuys. The Andersens are going out to Glen's at six o'clock in the morning to watch the kids enjoy what Santa brought. Sue will be with her children; Violet and Otto will be at Dody's. Lou and I will be up at Mt. Baldy with Donna and family. I guess Lydia and Owen will be with their children. I hope we all have a Merry Christmas. We'll miss Janet and Joan and their families, but we hope they'll all have a grand holiday. The Howards brought Mary down about noontime. Mary H. had a gift for everyone, even us (A nice box of dried fruits). Each of Donna's family got a nice gift from them, and the family received a huge basket of fruit from Howard's citron trees and avocado trees, which Donna gladly shared with some of the needy people in the Baldy Village. She made cookies and candy to give them, also. She gave two pumpkin pies, also. We arrived in Baldy Village about 3:45 p.m. Our little Marsh home looked so pretty with the Christmas tree and other decorations, a real festive spirit in the village. An LDS neighbor, high up above the Marshes had a loudspeaker system playing Christmas carols through out the day. Sorry their name has slipped me. I took a casserole dish, tuna fish, noodles, and cheese; Donna made chili and a Jello salad, which we enjoyed this evening. We drove down below this evening so Mary could buy a gift for Janie Black, as Mary received one from her, which she didn't expect. It has been a very lovely Christmas Eve for us. I hope our darling girls are happy, too. I helped Donna make the turkey dressing. Our nice big turkey that Uncle Ernie Oates gave the Rex Marshes

was in the oven by midnight to cook slowly. Kathy couldn't get to sleep because of excitement. The Village Santa Claus called and gave her a gift earlier. P.S. Lou's boss, Bill S. gave him a week's pay for Christmas bonus, isn't that wonderful, eh? We delivered gifts to folks in the village before going to town tonight. P.S. Here is a cutie ha ha story: Dale was so vigorously stirring the orange juice this morning he broke the little pitcher it was in. Results: juice in the drawers, sink, and on the floor, none for breakfast.



December 25, Thursday—Christmas Day

John was the first out of bed at 6 a.m. this morning. He wanted to get up at four o'clock, but his parents said "No!" We were all up to watch John and Kathy enjoy their gifts, all but Grandpa Lou, he slept on. John could hardly wait until daylight, to go to the school grounds and try out his little airplane, with the gas motor in. Kathy loved her teenage doll, and the little clothes for her tiny doll. It was fun seeing them all open the gifts under the big Christmas tree, lots of nice gifts. Everyone was happy. Mary received some lovely clothes, there just isn't room to mention everything, but we all received lovely gifts. The pretty dress Donna and family gave me fits very well. It is a silk like material and the print pattern is lovely. They gave Lou pajamas and other little gifts that we both received. Janet sent Donna a pretty green cotton dress and it fits her perfect. Joan sent each of the children a silver dollar. I can't begin to write all of the gifts the girls sent, or we gave them and they us, but we had a merry time anyway. We ate an early dinner and everything was delicious. We had everything,

too. We went to the school grounds to watch John and Rex fly John's airplane. Kathy enjoyed her new red scooter. The Eatons came in to wish Donna and family Merry Christmas. Rae Slater came last night. Later, Harvey Slater brought each of the Marshes a nice little gift. We all enjoyed naps some time today, (all but Kathy and John). Mary visited the Blacks and others. Janie Black came to Marshes', they tried out some of the games. I even played two games and Grampa joined in a game or two. This evening we tried to get Joan on the telephone in Provo, but the lines were tied up. We managed to get Janet at Shattucks'. We went to the Black's home where they have the extension phone so I heard Janet while Donna talked to her. We were so sorry to learn that dear little Mark was sick with intestinal flu and he didn't even notice his gifts, he felt so ill, isn't that a dreadful shame? The little darling was so excited about "Clausy" coming, for weeks he'd ask, "When is Clausy coming Mommy?" Then he had to be ill on that big day. I'm so sorry we couldn't get Joan, but Donna will try again tomorrow. We brought John home with us tonight. Donna and Rex will pick him up tomorrow night. P.S. The Blacks were not home tonight, but Mary took us in anyway to use the phone. We left the money for the phone call to Janet. We talked about five minutes, oh oh! John went with Santa Claus and the carolers last night. We had other carolers later on to the older group, from the Bible school. Mary was going to go with them, but she had a head cold and decided not to go. She helped Rae Slater put the children's Christmas toys out later.

December 26, Friday

John had a restless night. He got up just before daylight to vomit. He has vomited several times today. Too much excitement and sweets yesterday, eh? And spinning his little motor plane all day didn't help any either, it made him very dizzy. I don't think he is interested in spinning it today, poor kid. Donna phoned this morning from Slaters' in Mt. Baldy. She was really upset. Joan had phoned her with the distressing sad news that dear little baby Lorri has a heart condition, and they had to put her in the Children's Hospital for observation and treatment. She'd had some spells, of turning blue; she has a heart murmur. This is shocking and heart breaking news for all of us. Donna was sobbing when she talked to me. She asked us all to pray for little Lorri and her parents. This has been a blue day, thinking about Joan and Miller and their precious little Lorri. *[This is the first time Lorri's heart*



Lorri and Donna

problems were mentioned to Donna and Elvie.] Donna wants to be with Joan to comfort her, of course we know that our baby can be made well with faith and prayers and help from good doctors and nurses, but it's a dreadful worry for Joan and Miller with little or no money to pay for doctors and hospitals and etcetera. I've been wondering about little Mark today, too. He was so sick yesterday with intestinal flu. Oh, I surely hope he feels better today. Poor Johnny has had a miserable day here today.

He has vomited everything he has eaten; some orange juice and boiled eggs first, and then up came some milk. I've given him some Milk of Magnesia twice today, but I'm afraid very little of it stayed down to do any good. Sue phoned from Andersens' house and said she'd love to call on us but Bette had to hurry back home. I'm glad they are all-well and had a nice Christmas. I phoned Oateses' and talked to Diane Nolan. I told her about Joan's little Lorri. She knew that Lorri had a slight murmur in her heart, but the doctor had told Joan he thought she'd heal it up okay. I also told Diane to tell her dad how delicious the turkey was he gave to Rex and Donna. They were all happy at the Oateses'. Elaine and new baby girl are home from the hospital. I hope they will have no worries with their sweet babies. Irene and Ray are home for Christmas with their two lovely little boys. Oh, I wish Joan wasn't so far away so Donna could be with her now. Donna phoned me tonight from Nell Ellsworth's home, where they were having their club dinner. She gave me Nell's telephone number just in case there was a call from Joan. She said they'd be by later to pick up Johnny. I hated to tell her how sick he'd been today, with her upset feelings over little Lorri. Donna said that Rae Slater's children had been sick with the same thing John has, the stomach flu bug. I'm so sorry his day with us was so miserable. Rex and Donna came for him at 11 p.m.



Mark and Ricky with Santa in December 1958.

December 27, Saturday

It has been cold and overcast today, it feels like we have a storm in store for us. Well, we do need rain. Sue phoned from Burbank to learn if we'd had news of Joan's baby Lorri? No we haven't heard anymore since Joan phoned her mother yesterday morning. I can't help feeling depressed, thinking of Joan and her darling baby. I do pray that God will bless our precious baby Lorri, and make her well and healthy. Isn't it strange how much we can love a tiny one that has been with us such a short time? Oh, they must bring a lot of love with them when they come to this earth from our Father in Heaven, eh? I surely hope Johnny feels better today and little Mark, also. I believe Mary and her girlfriends are staying up in Aunt Florence's cabin, at Snow Crest today and for three days or so. Donna will stay at nights with the girls. Dale and Annie went to see Disneyland today. Elaine Vandergrift is having on "Open House" for her family; the friends of Ann and Dick Webster and Mike V. They are home for Christmas, Mike is going to Germany in February, the army is sending him there for 2½ years. His Grandma Sue and his parents aren't happy about this news. Many depressing experiences come into our lives, eh? Sometimes they work out for the best. Bette and Ray are having a party in their

home tonight. It is a holiday party. I hope they all enjoy themselves. I wish my sweet Joan was as happy. Our lights went out this evening just as we were finishing our dinner. I did the dishes by candlelight and I got dressed and ready to go to our Strong's meeting by the little candlelight. Oh me! Did you ever try putting on make up in the flickering light of a small candle? Violet and Otto came for me at 6:30 p.m. We drove to Highland Park for Annie and Lorene. We arrived at Beth and Dick's after one or two little detours. We stopped at Glen's home to ask how to get to Dick's home, a few blocks away. We had a lovely meeting. Ruth Cartwright, her son Jerry, and daughter Marilyn, and her husband Jerry were there. It was so nice to see them again. We all missed our president, Clint Strong and his wife Tottie. He was sick with the flu. Ellen Scott came with her daughter Pearl and husband but they couldn't stay long. Jerry's group took her home.

Jerry Haddock brought Sue to Beth's home. Dick J. took her home after the meeting. We had some interesting remarks from our visitors, Ruth C. and Otto F. Lorene conducted the meeting. Blanche presided in Clint's place. She read notes from our 1917 Strong's reunion in Salt Lake City. Ellen Scott read a letter from Frances Helman. Annie read minutes from the Salt Lake City Strongs. The refreshments were delicious. We had hot open-faced sandwiches, hot cider drink and hot plum pudding with lemon sauce. Beth had some delicious homemade candy caramels, and nuts that were candy coated. Lou didn't feel like going tonight, nor did Bill A. What would we have done without Otto? We took the wrong turn on the speedway coming back home; it took us through miles of mountain roads. We came out not too far from the Los Angeles Temple. We knew we were going wrong, but how to get off that darned speedway without an outlet. It was fun anyway. We had a laugh out of it. Otto is a good natured sheriff, I'll say. He wouldn't let us buy any gasoline for him either. I tried as Lou gave me orders to fill up Otto's gas tank, and both Lorene and Annie tried to pay for some gas, also. Otto is leaving for Utah in the morning. Annie and Dale are going as far as Cedar City with him. They expect to leave about 6 a.m. Violet will stay until Yvonne's baby arrives to help her for a few weeks. I wish I knew how our precious little Lorri is now? My heart hurts for Joan, Miller, and Donna.

December 28, Sunday

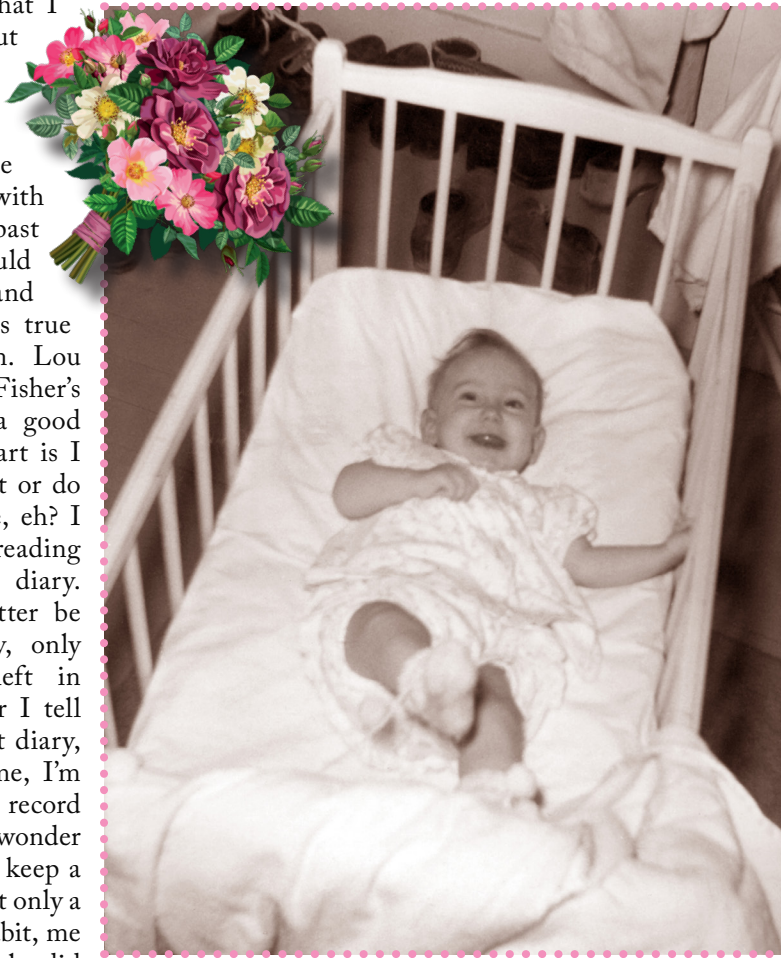
I was happy that Lou felt like going to Sunday School. I enjoyed it so very much. We had a lot of out of town visitors in our class today. George Wride gave us a true or false written test this morning on our past year's lessons.

I'm glad to report that I missed only two out of the 15 questions he asked. I thought that was good considering all the lessons I've missed with Lou's illness this past summer. George would read us a statement and we'd decide if it was true or false. It was fun. Lou and I ate dinner in Fisher's Restaurant. It was a good meal and the best part is I didn't have to cook it or do the dishes after, nice, eh? I spent my afternoon reading and writing in my diary. It looks like I'd better be buying a new diary, only three more days left in this book. Each year I tell myself this is the last diary, I'll keep, but darn me, I'm just lost without my record keeping each day. I wonder what makes a person keep a diary like I do? It's not only a hobby, it's a strong habit, me thinks! We had a splendid program in sacrament meeting tonight. We picked Br. Manlove up at his home.

Sr. Manlove went earlier to her missionary meeting. We had three musical selections. Jeanne Marsh sang two lovely solos; she was accompanied by Ross Beckstead, on the viola, Dawn Phelps on a violin, and Winifred Beckstead at the piano. Then we had a string duet with piano accompaniment. Our speaker was Richard Grant Jensen, he has just returned home from his mission, the Swiss Austrian Mission. He gave a fine talk. He leaves tomorrow to attend BYU in Provo. We took the Manloves home from church. P.S. I was very happy to see Br. and Sr. Orville Willard out to church today. He has been ill for a long time. He is very thin for him as he was a heavy man.

December 29, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning, a pleasure to hang the washing out. Oh, I wish I knew how Joan's baby Lorri is? I've been expecting Donna to phone, I wonder if Joan has called her yet? I can think of hardly anything else, but Joan and her darling baby. I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. I was surprised and happy to learn that Dale and his wife Annie had arrived home to Provo, safe and sound. They phoned Annie last night about 11 p.m. our time. They were in their home a few minutes when they phoned. Dale said they were lucky to get into Cedar City yesterday in the afternoon in time to get the bus to Salt Lake City. The bus was late leaving Cedar because of a repair job, so it was still



Lorri Annette Gardner, this year ends on a very sad note learning about Lorri's heart troubles. She is such a sweet and precious baby girl. Her father calls her "My Sunshine."

there when the kids arrived with Otto. The bus was just about to leave. Annie and Dale were happy they didn't have a long wait in Cedar, as they had expected to have before the next bus. Lenore Lewis phoned Annie last night from Salt Lake to see if she could reserve a motel for four of them (Lenore and husband and their daughter and her husband). They are coming to California to see the Rose Parade. There isn't anything available in Pasadena this late, but she wanted Annie to try in Highland Park or nearby. Annie phoned several today, all were full up. We could take two of them and Annie the other two, I'm sure. Oh dear, I remember that Rex and John are going to the desert with Harry and David to build a little cabin on their property over the New Year's holiday. I invited Donna and her girls to stay here with us. I wrote a letter to Joan and Miller this evening. Oh, I wish I could hear some good news from

Donna about Lorri's condition. It's so awful not to know how our darling baby is doing.

December 30, Tuesday

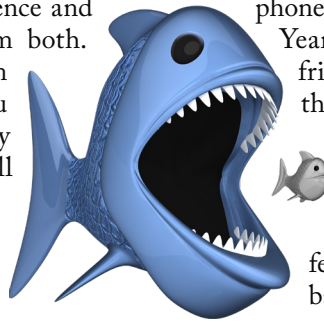
It's another lovely sunny day to bring cheer to us. I was very much relieved this morning when Donna's letter arrived. She said Joan and Miller phoned Sunday afternoon. Joan sounded like her old self; they'd just come from the Children's Hospital. Baby Lorri was much better. The doctor said they could take her home in about a week. Miller explained baby's condition to Donna. She was born with a congenital heart condition, one of the little tubes or vessels is smaller or contracted, and on occasion it can't handle the blood that is required to go into the lungs as it should so the baby turns blue and has trouble. The doctor says there is a chance she will outgrow or get over it okay, but if the condition hasn't improved by the time she is 4 or 5 years old, it can be corrected through an operation. In the mean time they must be careful to see she doesn't catch cold and etcetera. John feels fine, he was sick when he left here last Friday night. Mary and her girl friends are having a wonderful time at Snow Crest in the Oateses' cabin. They went up Saturday at noon and are coming home some time today. Donna, Rex, and Kathy have slept at Snow Crest, upstairs, while the girls were up there. Donna said they might see us on New Year's Day. Norma H. Cormer phoned

this evening to ask if they could park their car in our yard on New Year's morning. I told her sure. She and Art are welcome. Althea Holtz came this afternoon at 4:40 p.m. visiting teaching, bless her heart; she got it in before January, eh? This was a busy month for everyone. Florence and John phoned tonight and we talked to them both. Florence received a letter from Donna also. John expects to retire from work soon. He told Lou that Lewie Marsh is going to work for the city he thinks, if so, John will retire because he'll have to.

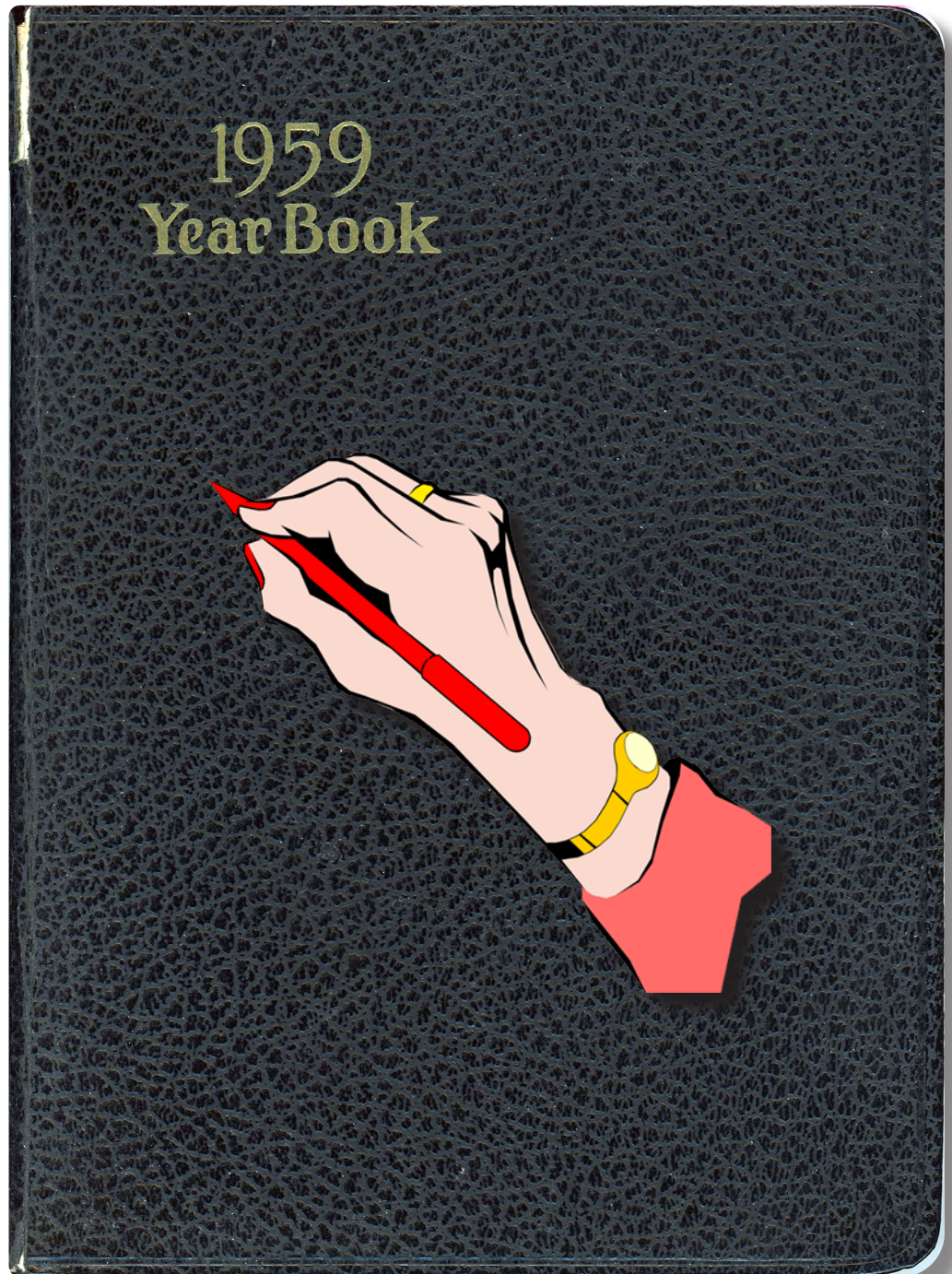
December 31, Wednesday

I surely hope it will be a lovely sunny morning tomorrow for the Rose Parade.

It is perfect today, warm and no smog. I had a busy morning, I changed bed linen and washed same. I made a Jello fruit salad and a coconut tapioca cream pudding. I talked to Annie on the phone; she found a nice little apartment for Lenore Lewis and family, four of them. She paid \$5.00 to hold it for them, they are expected in from Salt Lake City this afternoon. I was just about to leave the house to go uptown to buy my 1959 yearbook or diary at 2 p.m. when Lenore and Doyle Lewis, their son Keith and his wife came. They had just arrived from Salt Lake City. I phoned Annie and she talked to Lenora and told her about the apartment she had for them on Fletcher Drive. Annie had deposited \$5.00 to hold the place for them. They didn't stay long here, they wouldn't have anything to eat either. They looked well, it was nice seeing them again. They went from here to Annie's and she went with them to their apartment. They were well pleased with the place. There is a Van de Kamp's Restaurant two blocks from the apartment. They ate there this evening, after taking Annie back home. They had planned on going to see Marineland this evening, if it would be open. They bought seats on a grandstand near our home for tomorrow to see the Rose Parade. They said they'd come over early and park their car in our driveway tomorrow morning. I went uptown at



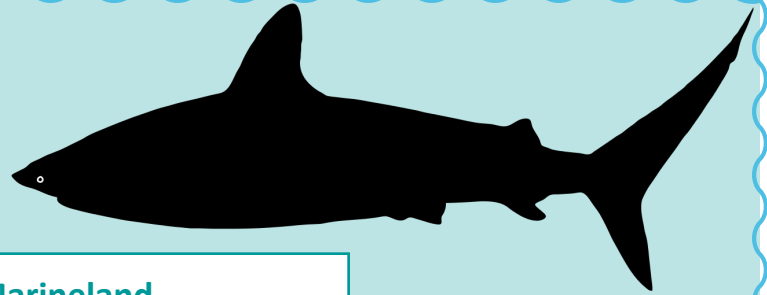
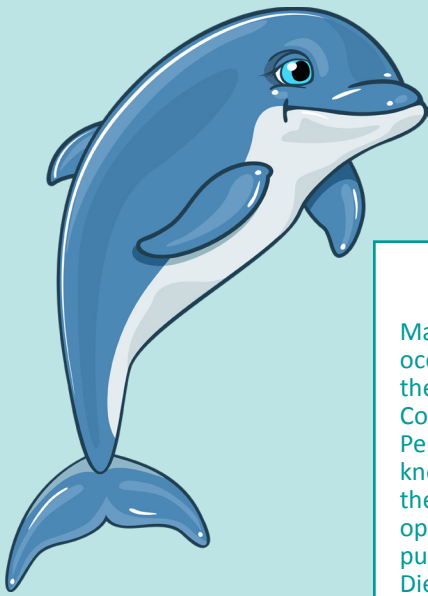
3 p.m. to Woolworth's Store. I bought my 1959 diary book and came back home within the hour on the same bus that I went down on (the return trip). Our city is really crowded with out of town visitors. There is excitement in the air. I phoned Miriam Clayton to wish them a Happy New Year. She and Ray are having a few of their ward friends over tonight. They are both on vacation this week. They took the two older girls to see Marineland today. Lorene took care of baby Janet. Well, it's time to bid 1958 a fond adieu. It seems such a short time ago that we welcomed the New Year 1958. There are a few months in this 1958-year that I'd hate to go back over again, from April until September was



On December 31 Elvie went to Woolworth's to buy her new diary for 1959.

not too happy because of Lou's illness. Another distressing experience was learning of baby Lorri's heart condition, but we've received many blessings which we are indeed thankful for. We enter into 1959 with high hopes and faith in our Heavenly Father that all will be well. "Happy New Year."

P.S. Many lovely homes have been destroyed by the fire in the Topanga District; flames burst through the Santa Monica Mountains. It is really dreadful; they think a firebug started this fire! Oh, I wish something could be done to stop these crazy demented people.



Marineland

Marineland of the Pacific was a public oceanarium and tourist attraction located on the Palos Verdes Peninsula coast in Los Angeles County, California, USA. Architect William Pereira designed the main structure. It was also known as Hanna-Barbera's Marineland during the late 1970s and early 1980s. Marineland operated from 1954 until 1987, when it was purchased by the owners of SeaWorld San Diego. The new owners moved the popular killer whales and other animals to their San Diego facility and abruptly closed Marineland.

—Wikipedia

*Marineland
photos from 1958*



Real Mermaids?!

